

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

MONCTON SOCIETY.

gentlemen arrived in Moncton from Halifax, the object of their visit being to assist at the marriage of two of their party—Dr. Thomas Murphy, of Newfoundland, son of the provincial engineer of Nova Scotia, and Miss Mary...

BORDER JOTTINGS.

St. Stephen, Nov. 15.—Indian summer, which, it seems, had only been "postponed on account of the weather," has at last reached us, and we are rejoicing in a few days of sunshine, with perfect moonlight nights.

On Tuesday morning last, Rev. Father Dollard performed an interesting ceremony, whereby St. Stephen loses one of its most popular young ladies. The occasion was the marriage of Mr. Fred Bogue, of St. George, to Miss Laura Breen, eldest daughter of Mr. Philip Breen.

Mr. N. H. White, of St. John, was in town Monday. Miss Ellen Todd visited St. John last week.

Mr. G. W. Prescott, of Woodbury, N. J., was registered at the Queen, Tuesday. We generally measure snow by inches, but the snow in town last week would come rather under the head of avoirdupois.

Mr. H. V. Cooper, of St. John, was in town this week. Judge Palmer and Mrs. Palmer were in town some days last week.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERS.

WOODSTOCK, Nov. 14.—Mr. and Miss Wark, of Fredericton, are spending a few days here this week.

Hon. P. G. Ryan is the guest of J. S. Light.

Mr. Geo. F. Gregory is in town. Dr. Owens, of Millville, accompanied by his sister Miss Owens, of Fredericton, made a few days visit in Woodstock recently, the guests of Mr. J. C. Cole.

Mr. James A. Greaves, of Houlton, Me. spent Sunday in Woodstock.

Among the guests at the Exchange yesterday were Judge Stearns and Mrs. A. M. Hussey, of Carleton, Mr. W. B. Torrence, of the Merchants bank, Halifax and Mr. Samuel Hayward, of St. John.

Mr. Ernest A. McKay, of Fredericton, was in town last week.

The many friends of Mr. Robert Brown are pleased to hear he has so far recovered from his illness as to be able to drive out occasionally.

A quiet wedding took place Wednesday evening at the residence of Dr. Camber, the contracting parties being Mr. Lemuel Vanwart and Miss Nettie Payson. Owing to sickness in the bride's family none but immediate relatives were present.

New Goods arriving daily at D. McArthur's.

Annihilation for Mr. Ellis.

PROGRESS is gratified to observe that Rev. H. S. Hartley, B. A., has taken the field on the annexation question against Mr. John V. Ellis, M. P. In introducing Rev. J. W. Skerrett, the other evening, Rev. Mr. Hartley said—according to his own report—that "any topic bearing on the question to his mind if it did not stultify annexation, would be distasteful to a British audience, who prize loyalty, and love for all things British equally with the endowments of the mind and high Christian deportment. It was good, according to the Pauline mind, to be enabled to give a reason for the hope within us. To the same mind, coherent, rational and tangible reasons must be adduced, for whatever is said or done. We must not only observe the sentiment, but realize it; and after the analysis, it would be impossible to come to any other conclusion than the one which must per se force itself on the mind of the most obtuse, that annexation would mean a forfeiture of righteous laws hallowed by profuse circumstances, and employed after long and careful study, a degeneration of the super-excellent advantage to be reaped under a limited monarchy, the letting loose of the Ate, the opening of the dire box of Pandora, the infliction of cruel throes, every four years, the dreadful massacres of negroes as is daily the case in the Southern States. He further illustrated from historic data, the evident failure of Republics. "So," added the rev. gentleman, "we have that which the Apostolic age knew not anything, and which owes its existence to the country bearing liberty, equality and fraternity."

Best makes of pianos and organs for sale to hire, at Bxll's, 25 King street.

FIFTY YEARS A PRINTER.

SOME OF THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF GEORGE W. DAY.

A Man who has been hard at work ever since Victoria began to reign, and is hard at work still—A Remarkable Record in the History of the Press.

Fifty years ago there was not a power press in the maritime provinces nor a steam printing office in the world. The daily paper was unknown in this part of the continent. The weekly papers were few in number and high in price. They aspired to little and accomplished it. The era of enterprise did not dawn until the advent of the electric telegraph.

In those days, printers were made. A boy was apprenticed to a master and learned every detail of the trade. A journeyman was more than a typesetter. He could impose, make up and do the press-work as well. He was literally a printer, who knew all the mysteries of his trade.

In the year 1837, the first paper published in Carleton county was started at Woodstock, by Gilbert & Slader, of St. John. Soon after it was established, a bright lad of fourteen was taken as an apprentice. His name was George W. Day.



GEORGE W. DAY.

From that day to this he has worked at his trade. His busy life as a printer extended over more than half a century. He has outlived all who started with him in the race. And he is today as active, industrious and energetic as he was a score or two of years ago.

Mr. Day is a St. John boy, born in 1823. After his experience as an apprentice in Woodstock, he returned to this city, in 1840, and worked on the Morning News, which George E. Fenety had established in the previous year. In the following year Mr. Day went to Boston and was soon at work in the Journal office. The Journal at that time was published by Sleeper & Rogers. It was printed by hand power on an Adams press, which required two hours to put out the daily edition of 1,500 copies.

When Mr. Day returned to St. John, in 1845, he brought with him the first power press ever seen in New Brunswick. It was for Doak & Hill, the eccentric publishers of the Loyalist, which at that time was published in Fredericton.

In the following year Mr. Day worked in the office of J. & A. McMillan, and in 1847 he started his own "boss" from that time to this.

His first feat was to establish a newspaper. It was called the Albion and was a very good paper indeed for those times. It lasted two years, but in 1858 it was revived and lasted two years more.

But one paper was not enough to keep the office busy, so in connection with the Albion the St. John Mail was issued. It was edited by W. H. Venning north of the fisheries department and had a brief and bright existence of about a year.

One would have thought the starting of two papers in one office was enough of glory for one year, but Mr. Day considered a religious paper would fill a long-felt want, so he started the Christian Visitor. He secured Rev. E. D. Very as editor, at a salary of \$4 a week, and thus was launched the paper which is the prosperous and influential organ of the Baptists today. The Visitor was purchased from Mr. Day by the Baptist association, in 1848, and was successively under the management of Rev. Messrs. Very, Bill, Armstrong and Hopper. It was subsequently amalgamated with the Halifax Messenger, and has since been published by the Maritime Baptist Publishing company.

On the first day of January next, Mr. Day will again resume the printing of the Visitor, which he sent out as his own venture more than 40 years ago.

Since the day Mr. Day began his work as a publisher he has printed for himself and others some 27 new papers and periodicals. Many of these lie in the grave of buried hopes, their names almost forgotten. Others such as the Visitor, Daily Telegraph and Sun are living in the fullness of their strength.

Here are some of the publications which first saw the light in Day's printing office: The True Liberator, established by the renowned Paddy Bennett, in 1847. The Weekly Freeman, established by the still more renowned Timothy W. Anglin, in 1846. The Colonial Presbyterian, started by William Elder, in 1856, and which was printed as Day's office until 1860, when it was merged into the Presbyterian Advocate.

The tri-weekly Leader, started in the interest of the Liberal party, in 1856.

JOHN IN THE SWAMP.

During a Wet Season, While His Father is Always There When It's Dry.

I was up to the Institute the other nite. Pa and ma said I couldn't go, and they emphasized their remarks when I cum back, both of them.

The head fellar said what they had to separate the sheep from the goats, so they put us fellars down in the swamp, 'cause we's young. The swamp was just like after a wet spell. I put my hat under the seat and now I can't ware that hat any more. Pa always emfazises a good deal more when I ruin anything. I never knew what they put boys in the swamp after. That's where pa always goes when there's a no-pera. Guess he wouldn't mind bein' a young fellar the other nite. It must always be dry when pa goes 'cause he always goes out for a walk between the acts.

It was a daisy of a show, I think. The man said what his oil would cure all kinds of soars and bruises. I wonder if he knew how many of us young fellars needed some when we got home. He said what this was the 9 tenth century and what the world was goin' round and he wouldn't be surprised to see everybody usin' wings instead of horses, things was enlightenin' so, and everybody laffed. Our Sunday school teacher says what we're goin' to have wings sometime, and if anybody laffed at him they'd be fired out. Pa says I aint goin' where they have wings.

The man said what next evenin' he'd tell all the girls what to do 'cause its leap year, and a good many doods looked frightened and a big fellar what was sittin' in the swamp behind me dropped a lanscape on my hat. I told pa what I wasn't in nigger heaven but he wouldn't believe me, and ma said I always 'sociated with the lowest of the low. There's no chance for a young fellar to be a Mr. G. Washinton any way. I guess what Bill Johnson's laid up yet, 'cause some fellar put rubber gum in his hair.

You'd a died if you'd seen the fellar smokin' the 5 cent cigar. He made believe gittin' sick, but me and Bill Johnson could a learned him a good deal after we learned. Bill got on one side of a house one nite and I got on the other and I guess if we hadn't been on opposite sides the house would have floated away.

JOHNNY MULCAHRY.

New Ink Stands at McArthur's King St.

All Will Recognize Him. The leading feature of the November Gripack is a portrait and sketch of the life of Mr. Thomas F. Raymond, of the Royal Hotel. The picture is a very good one, and does justice to the genial countenance of St. John's oldest hotel-keeper. A well-merited recognition of the services of Harry Doherty, the oldest hotel clerk, is included in the sketch. The Gripack has the usual large variety of news of railways and hotels, and especially of commercial travellers.

It Will Warm Your Heart. There's no reason, ladies and gentlemen, why warm beverages in winter should not be as popular as cooling drinks in summer. No drugstore is complete in August without a soda fountain. George Robertson & Co. is the first grocery firm to introduce the public to hot coffee and cocoa. Both articles are the best, prepared especially for their trade by the best manufacturers, and combined with Fairweather's cream and Robertson's sugar, make a drink fit for the gods.

He Wouldn't Answer the Question. "The latest engagement, Mr. Gard?" "That's a professional secret, PROGRESS—but nothing gives me greater pleasure than ratifying such pleasant little agreements by one of my elegant engagement rings. They can't be equalled in the city, in my opinion. I have a splendid holiday stock ready to open. It contains something to please all."

One for "Progress." It was in St. Stephen and PROGRESS was under discussion. "Yes," said a St. John young man, "PROGRESS is a first class Sunday paper. I always lay it on my bed Saturday night, so as to have it right on hand in the morning."

BOVINE LIQUID FOOD

All chronic, wasting diseases are the result of bad digestion or attended with it; and the great result to be accomplished first is to correct this defect. Nervous Debility and Neuralgia are often the results of nerve starvation. The weary hours of pain and the sleepless nights of those suffering from nervous diseases are but the beseechings of the exhausted nerves for food.

Having these facts before us, medical science points us in the direction of a food suited to the digestive condition of the sufferer.

I have given Liquid Food to patients for months with signal benefit, especially in complicated cases of Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility of long standing.

It adds much to the nutrition of the patient, overcomes the constipation, subdues the nervousness by increasing the strength, and is just the amount added which is required to secure success.

B. N. TOWLE, M. D., Boston, Mass.

BOVINE LIQUID FOOD.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. 6 Oz. Bottle, 60c. 12 Oz. Bottle, \$1.00.

SKINNER'S Carpet Warerooms 58 KING STREET.

I have just received from the manufacturers the finest lot of Turcoman and Chenille Curtains ever imported to this city, and at prices that will astonish my customers. THE LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

A Beautiful Chenille Curtain for \$12 per pair; A Fine Turcoman Curtain for \$6.50 per pair.

A. O. SKINNER. McCafferty & Daly.

THIS WEEK'S OPENINGS CONSIST IN PART OF LADIES' ULSTERS AND JACKETS, (Tailor made); MISSES' ULSTERS, in seven sizes; LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE; LADIES' and CHILDREN'S LAMBSWOOL HOSE; LADIES' LAMBSWOOL VESTS, three sizes; GENTLEMEN'S TOP SHIRTS; GENTLEMEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS, our own make; GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS and DRAWERS (Canadian), from 25 cents; SCOTCH LAMBSWOOL SHIRTS and DRAWERS, in several qualities. EXTRA GOOD VALUE.

Two Cases Latest Style London-made Ties and Scarfs. These goods are very choice in their different qualities, and we offer them at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

McCafferty & Daly, Cor. King and Germain Streets.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF Christmas and Fancy Goods, IS ONE OF THE LARGEST WE EVER HAD.

We also have a large stock of Annuals and Booklets; and our Christmas Cards are ready for inspection.

T. H. HALL, Bookseller and Stationer, 46 and 48 KING STREET.

HATS. HATS. MANKS & CO.

Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of Men's Fine Felt Hats, OF LATEST STYLES.

BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, in Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades; CHILDREN'S Fine and Low Grades of STRAW SAILOR HATS, MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc., And a Full Assortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE. 57 - - - KING STREET. - - - 57.

You Will Save Money PUBLIC NOTICE.

BY CALLING AT 167 Union Street FOR YOUR BOOTS and SHOES, FANCY Slippers bottomed and custom work promptly attended to. PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST. S. H. SPILLER. You can get your Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry Repaired IN FIRST CLASS ORDER AT MARTIN'S JEWELRY STORE, 167 Union Street.

DELICIOUS HOT COFFEE

—AND— CREAM —AND— Rowntree's Elect Cocoa, SERVED FROM CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS COFFEE URN.

GEORGE ROBERTSON & CO'S, Up-Town Store, - - 50 KING STREET.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

When you can buy the SAME GOODS or BETTER, at the SAME PRICES or LOWER, DON'T send your good money out of the city by giving your order to a stranger. ROBERTSON'S Printing Stamp Works, 154 Prince Wm. Street.

DON'T BE DECEIVED. MISS TREFRY,

Having returned from Boston and moved her studio to 17 ORANGE STREET, HAS RECORDED HER CLASSES IN PAINTING AND DRAWING.

"I WAS IN"

"FOR GOD'S SAKE"

"Corn Lee's" "Viewed by a Rejoice"

"New York," "heard no story in stirred it to its unfortunate, hapless The tale is a bri with nameless de less girl who left forced to live a p tives, too, in you whom in a conv dependent of Proce Detention, some eyes filled with te and in piteous to their sake her ide cred. "Poor girl!" for only a week or case comes before injunction of sece do not know her a she satisfied me fr the tale she tel She is of sligh build, is scarcely eyes which at a d melt into blue on a is only seventeen y in fact, and yet she orical such as woul one but a demon, was a fall such as who landed in this tended her to wr abundant. The whol has been forced to body. In soul, let grief may wash t which perhaps over force subsequently tise.

Picture to yours fined in manners, b advantages of an e walls, sitting now h quiet and innocenc her in her pain, cloud and suffering hopeless. Draw the blasted and deoid girl who might have world, but who now c world straight in the view of Cora Lee. her name. That was she-devil Carrie Bak placed upon her. I was too homely for the ites whose days are whose nights are spe The girl was young a must have, in her si would be more it surroundings. But from the subject and let the unfortunate regular sequence.

"I was brought orphanage," she said, John. I was only a there and the sisters had an uncle who was father's death, my mo would leave us enou gave it all to our cou was the only place died long, long ago, a only thought that com member Saint John s went with one of the they were so good to m who it is that is now p said as she burst out "Oh, for God's sake away!" she cried, as correspondent and her have two sisters marri would kill them to le fallen. I was not to when I came to New Y ing to a home. So Augustine or she woul come. I know she w if she learned that he out so often with her God! Oh no! I cannot ing to. I did not fall fault. I was nearly fi when one day, about from New York called on Cliff street, and off I was glad of it in o member how the poor to her and said she die with me. Sister Joseph name, as well took mo night before I left, and down and prayed, and me always to be good. articles of devotion, and want to say who the lad away, except that the di She imposed both on Augustine. She told the about her being a relati of California; and of the love."

The rest of the story