

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N.B., SATURDAY, DEC. 29.

THE FOOTBALL QUESTION.

The meeting of the executive of the New Brunswick football league at Moncton on Wednesday seems to have resulted in a vindication of the St. John team from the charges made by Mount Allison men. Capt. SANFORD of the Mount Allison team made an apology to the St. John team, which is what any other gentleman would and should have done in like circumstances. The Mount Allison team of the last season, and the Mount Allison teams of years to come, have probably learned a lesson that they will never forget. It is also probable that there is no one connected in any way with the Mount Allison institutions who does not regret that the Mount Allison men had not pocketed their defeat at Moncton with alacrity and taken an honorable second place without dissension. The prime object of a football league should be to play football, not to settle grievances—for there should be no grievances to settle. It knocks all the sport out of sport to row about it. When teams from different towns agree to have a game of football, it should be a pleasing omen. There should be no more event of more suspicious intercollegiate or interlocal significance than a game of skill and strength between different colleges and towns. But if such games cannot be played without such happenings as have taken place in the New Brunswick league, it were better that there be no football.

Of course, in the interests of fair play, a team feels justified in kicking if they feel that they have not been treated right. Such was probably the idea of the Mount Allison team, but it has been repeatedly shown that there is as little sense kicking over a lost game as crying over lost milk. It should also be remembered that a referee has a much better chance of judging a point in a game than a player of either side, and if there was no reason for objecting to his being chosen as umpire, there should be no reason for disputing his decision on a close point simply because a player on either side judged differently. There are, of course, instances where umpires have qualified themselves as able and accomplished liars, and it is expecting too much of human nature to submit to some of their decisions. It should be one of the highest aims of the teams of football league to back one another up in making glaringly unfair umpiring an unprofitable proceeding. But nine times out of ten, the decisions of an unexperienced referee who gives the first decision that strikes his mind when looking at a particular play—and it is the business of every umpire to look at all plays—can be relied upon as correct. And it is better to take them as correct, and charge them to profit and loss, than to make a fuss over them. Moreover football leagues should, for their mutual good, choose umpires that could in no way be prejudiced. It is far better to have a few words concerning the choice of an umpire at the beginning of a game than to have a good many concerning his decisions after.

There certainly cannot be a member of the Mount Allison team who would prefer a charge like that against the St. John team without thinking that he had abundant proof to back it up. It seems, however, that if the reports in the St. John papers—the only versions of the proceedings that PROGRESS has—were correct, the Mount Allison men's proof was woefully small. Even if the Mount Allison men were thoroughly sure in their contentions, which they undoubtedly thought themselves to be, the wisdom of making them would seem doubtful. But at present the Mount Allison men, if their charges and proofs have not been misrepresented, must be fully as sorry as they were sure.

If the newspaper reports are correct, Capt. SANFORD has apologized to the St. John team on behalf of the Mount Allison team, and the St. John team has accepted their apology. Members of both teams have made remarks which, as gentlemen, they should extremely regret. That the fact of the St. John team's vindication should be widely published is only fair to the St. John team.

And now that the Mount Allison men have had the manliness to make an apology, and the St. John men the manliness to ac-

cept it, and the fact has been sufficiently advertised, for the sake of all that is manly and sportsmanlike let the matter be ended. Until this year, the St. John and Mount Allison teams played together in harmony; there should be no reason for their playing together again in another spirit. If the Mount Allison team have accepted the apology, neither can consistently refuse to play together again on account of the old dispute, unless it is certain that there will remain something of the spirit so unhappily brought forth in the darkness of this year's campaign. If the latter is the case, Mount Allison and St. John would better never play another game together. But all lovers of sport hope that there will now be no necessity for this, and that the two best football teams of New Brunswick will engage in many more battles, in which, however, the fighting shall be confined to the field.

[On our first page will be found a letter concerning the football meeting from Mr. GEORGE M. BLAKNEY, which was received after this article was in type.]

COMPOSITE POEMS.

Judging from his letter in another column, Mr. J. S. CLIMO seems to look upon P. JAY's composite poem in the last issue of PROGRESS as an assault upon him and Mr. HOBBS, "whether for fun, derision, jealousy or envy." This is, as Mr. CLIMO, being a sensible man as well as a poet, will readily see upon a moment's reflection, an entirely erroneous idea. When an author publishes a poem, and there appear travesties of that poem which in no way reflect upon its character or that of its author, that person may be a little annoyed at the association of some of his ideas in rhythm, with bawdy thoughts than those which burst forth from his brain, even as the Nashwaak gushes from its highland home, but such is the fate of all bards since the world began, so a poet has to use an expression sometimes indulged in by those of the artistic profession of Mr. CLIMO, to "look pleasant." It is sometimes one of the best proofs of a poet's popularity to be parodied, and many great poets have enjoyed travesties upon their work.

There may be even a more complicated and composite excuse for Mr. P. JAY than we have already cited. It has recently been found by DR. OWEN, of Detroit, who left a "large and lucrative practice" to enter upon a study similar, but infinitely superior to that of IGNATIUS DONNELLY, that that essentially busy man, the late LORD FRANCIS BACON, when he wrote, in addition to his own works, the plays and poems of WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, ROBERT GREENE, and GEORGE PEEL, CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE's stage plays, all the works of EDMUND SPENSER, BURTON's Anatomy of Melancholy, and only DR. OWEN knows what else, that he was ingeniously constructing an ingenious composite poem—one which is composed of lines and portions of lines taken in regular order from the above works which BACON wrote. This lengthy composite poem tells all the secrets of BACON which he was afraid of telling during his life, for fear of the wrath of his mother, Queen ELIZABETH.

Now it is likely that Mr. P. JAY thought that as the two poems which appeared in parallel columns in the Telegraph were somewhat similar in thought and diction, they might possibly have both been the work of Mr. CLIMO, even as the numerous works cited above were all written by LORD BACON. When P. JAY discovered and gave to the world a poem which read along smoothly, and conveyed a distinct meaning, he probably thought that such was the intention of the writer, and presumably imagined that he was doing the writer as well as the world a service, as did DR. OWEN in the case of FRANCIS BACON vs. WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE &c.

In short, P. JAY hardly deserves the quatrains concerning him which Mr. CLIMO publishes in this number. There is no more harm in a composite poem than there is in a composite photograph. Mr. CLIMO is a gentleman as well as an artist and poet, and will doubtless be sorry that he has mistaken the motives of one who certainly did not mean to detract in any degree from the public estimation of the excellence of his verse.

There never was a more obliging cartoonist in this world than Mr. S. HUNTER, who furnishes the pictorial politics for Canadian syndicates. He is either liberal or conservative, just as required. In one cartoon, designed for the conservative press, Mr. BOWEN is depicted as the sun in "all its glory, under which Canada will blossom as the rose, while in another, which appears in prominent liberal journals, he is represented in such embarrassing positions, together with the country under his benighted rule, as cannot fail to satisfy Mr. HUNTER's patrons from "Her Majesty's staunch opposition."

An instance showing how necessary it is for an editor to read something of the despatch for which he is furnishing headings is given by a late copy of the Baltimore American, which heads a long cablegram with the large heading "SAN JOHN THOMPSON BURIED."

It is consoling to observe that the governor-general's medals for 1890, 1891 and

1892 have at length arrived. Lord STANLEY of Preston evidently realizes that he is being forgotten now in the time of Lord ABERDEEN. It is one of the things that shows the power of a persistent press, the receipt of those long-lost medals. Perhaps STANLEY was keeping them so that he would be remembered during the regime of the present incumbent of the vice-regal chair.

In speaking of the theory, which is probably true in some cases, that the eyes of a murdered person may contain evidence that may lead to the discovery of the assassin, the Globe says that "science is putting many obstacles in the way of crime." If the above theory becomes well-known to criminals, however, it may result in more murders "from behind" than have hitherto been common.

Servia is a place which very strongly resembles the ideal Topsy-turvyland. In it at Christmas-time SANTA CLAUS is not the giver, but the receiver. Every house is supposed to give the person selected for SANTA CLAUS a present. The office is as much sought after as, for instance, a registration in other lands.

The New York Sun, in speaking of Christmas, 1894, makes the following remark concerning the people of the United States: "The festival has come in years when the material prosperity of the people has been greater, but it has never found them at a higher elevation morally."

Mr. ANDREW CARNEGIE's Christmas presents to his employees at Homestead was a considerable cut in their wages.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

The Dear Old Days.
The golden pathway of the year,
Where often we have met;
I wish that I had that old year,
I'd never know pain again.
Did you ever have neuralgia
Or live in that old year?
Methinks not, little Mabel
With your face against the "pain."
Hermits are solitudinarians.
You cannot expect to be happy by making others miserable, neither will you be more miserable by making others happy.
The less conscience you have, the more you require God.
'Tis only superficial beauty that is but skin deep.
Animated crematoriums—cigarette smokers.
The changeableness of the weather plays before that of human nature. The former is looked for the latter occasionally surprisingly unexpected.
Two hearts that beat as one—The one you hold in the game, and the one up your sleeve.
In the near future, women suffrage will be accepted as a "matter of course," at present tight lacing is a "matter of course" and of "course" it will hasten the "suffer age" although the women do not suffer age to be known if at all avoidable.
"Who gives this woman in marriage?" "I do!" said the young lady's brother Tommy, "because it is more blessed to give than receive." Tommy's a bachelor still, though not a still one.

Mr. CLIMO on "P. JAY."
To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—As your interesting paper is an avowed exponent of what is fair, you will, of course, allow me space to reply to "P. JAY." It is scarcely worth noting an assumed name, as the public do not approve of that sheltering shield to strike at open writers, and as Mr. HOBBS and myself have not been afraid to affix our signatures to our productions they should have been handled by "P. JAY" under his real name. In fact, dear friend PROGRESS, would it not be a fair rule to allow no disguised writer to assail an open writer, whether for fun, derision, jealousy or envy. In mixing the lines of Hobbs and Climo in PROGRESS last week "P. JAY" must have had a jolly time, as before he completed his job he must have got blind—his vision not allowing him to discover the meaning of the moon's rays on the stream reflecting the smile of her own bright silver beam, as—
He could not now dim
See the moon's true light;
In fact he mixed his drink,
And became a "jay" outright.
J. S. CLIMO.

A Remembrance of The Season.
(From the Daily Record.)
The lever and the pleasure of Christmas presentations reached the offices of The Daily Record and PROGRESS, and, Monday afternoon, there were some agreeable surprises in store for all. On behalf of those connected with all the departments of the two newspapers Mr. Hugh Finlay, the mechanical superintendent, presented a handsome gold headed cane to Mr. E. S. Carter, with the season's greetings. After thanking them for that evidence of their good feeling Mr. Carter turned the tables upon Mr. Finlay of PROGRESS and Foreman McDonald of the Record by presenting them with fur collar and gloves and a seal cap as follows: as coming from those associated with them. Each of the employees upon both papers were remembered by the proprietors—the married men and those with families dependent upon them, with turkeys, and each of the others with some gift.

The Firm's Gift to the Institute.
(Frederick Gleason.)
The manager of the Keely Institute received a very handsome Portland lanyer on Monday, being a gift to the institute from Edgecombe & Sons of this city. The sleigh has a dark green body, with gold trimmings. The inside trimmings are green. This is one of the handsomest sleighs ever built in Fredericton, and the gift is highly appreciated by the management of the institute.

"Progress" is on sale in Boston at the King's Chapel near church, corner of School and Tremont streets.

"FLORESKY AND POLLY."

By Jay Doe.

Of respect, there are many kinds. The kind to be displayed is that engendered by fear, also be careful regarding the style made by possession and cherish him, that commensurate by right of benevolence, charity and other good qualities which spontaneously assert themselves.

"Early to bed!" makes a good reputation so far as it goes.
"Early to rise," not any in mine if I could help it.
Every time you escape danger be thankful you had no accident policy on, and every time you don't be likewise that you had.

Many people fear death who have not given futurity a thought.
All should thank God that man is not to be their judge, God help us if he were.

A proud man and a man without pride are seldom friends.
A man whose passions are easily subdued, should not be the judge of him whose passions are in a manner uncontrollable.

Nothing excels the childlikeness of old age except the manliness of youth.
Nothing is more despicable than the waiting for the demise of a pro-petitive benefaction.

It is no harm to mutilate cats as they set the example inasmuch as they are known to mangle till late themselves.
Mabel little Mabel
With face against the "pain,"
I wish I had that face of yours,
I'd never know pain again.

Did you ever have neuralgia
Or live in that old year?
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He could not now dim
See the moon's true light;
In fact he mixed his drink,
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SACKVILLE.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sackville at Wm. I. Grahame's Bookstore, in Middle Sackville by E. M. Merritt.]

Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Milner have returned from a short trip to St. John.
Mr. Fred Walker, of the Merchant's Bank of Halifax, and Mr. C. C. Cowen, of the Halifax Banking company, spent Christmas at their respective homes.

Mr. Van Thorne's many friends are glad to see him home for the Christmas holidays. Mr. Thorne is taking a four years' course at the New York medical college.
Rev. Cecil Wiggins preached an eloquent and impressive sermon in St. Paul's church, on Christmas morning. The church was beautifully trimmed for the festival. The music rendered by St. Paul's choir, assisted by Fraulein Lachs, of the conservatory of music, was exceptionally fine. Miss Louise Webb fulfilled the position as organist in a most acceptable manner.

Mr. Henry Knapp, of McGill College, Montreal, is spending the Christmas holidays with his mother, Mrs. T. W. Knapp.

Mr. George Peters, of St. John, spent Tuesday in town.
Mrs. Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Milner.

Mr. E. T. P. Shewen of the department of public works, St. John, spent Christmas with his family.
Dr. Stewart, chaplain of the Mount Allison college, went to St. John on Wednesday last, where the following morning he was united in marriage with Miss Carrie Jordan of that city. Dr. and Mrs. Stewart appeared at the Methodist church on Sunday morning. Mrs. Stewart looked most charming in a becoming costume of brown with white to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Belyea and Master Harold Belyea, of St. John, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cahill.
Miss Estabrooks and Miss Mabel Rennie went to Amherst on Thursday to be present at the performance of "Charles's Aunt" which was given in the opera house that evening.

Miss Greta Ogden has come to Halifax where she spends some week.
Skating parties are now the order of the day. Every afternoon large numbers may be seen on pleasure bent venturing their way towards "Brookside skating park" on Maurice's Lake.

Mr. Thompson of Halifax and Mr. Beverly Robinson of St. John, spent Christmas at "Acacia Grove," the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Allison.

Mr. Arthur Ford, now of Truro, spent Tuesday at his home.
Mr. Stanley Cressman went to Pictou on Monday, and Mr. B. E. Patterson on Wednesday, spent Christmas with Mrs. Patterson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Allison entertained quite a number at a delightful dinner party on Christmas night. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Smith of Moncton; Miss Mollie Robinson, Miss Crookall, Miss Lachs, and Miss Shewen, of the Ladies' college; Mr. Thompson, of Halifax, and Mr. Beverly Robinson of St. John.
Captain Charles Moore was entertained at an agreeable supper at the Grand Hotel on Wednesday evening by a number of his friends. Captain Moore has resided in Sackville for the past two years and has made many friends. He is now about to remove to Los Angeles, California. Both Capt. Moore and his most estimable wife will be much missed in Sackville.

Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Smith and Miss Handwick went to Truro on Monday where they will spend a few days with friends.

FREDERICTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fowley and J. H. Hawthorne.]

Dec. 28.—The service which was to have been held at Farnham place, Governor's estate, on New Year's day, has been postponed until Tuesday January 31st and all other entertainments at Farnham place will be postponed until after that date, on account of the funeral of the late Sir John Thompson.

Mr. Postage has very kindly placed a car at the disposal of the Lieut. Governor to enable him to attend the funeral if his honor's health will permit of his undertaking the journey.

Mr. James Tibbels, Miss Tibbels, and Mr. Archie Tibbels, in company with Mrs. King Hazen, Mrs. Bernside and Miss Fannie Bernside, left by train on Monday for St. John to spend the Christmas holidays and enjoy a family party at "Hazen's castle" on Christmas day, with Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglas Hazen.

Mr. J. Fraser Gregory, of St. John, spent Christmas at his old home here.
Miss Lilly Brown, of Hampton, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Creed.

Miss Sutherland, of Houlton, Me., is spending the holidays with Mrs. John Spurdun.
Miss Grace Porter has returned home from Woodstock and will remain home for the winter.

The many friends of Miss Rainsford are pleased to welcome her home from Boston for a few weeks.
Miss Yerra and Miss Rowan, of St. John, are spending their vacation with friends in the city.

The many friends of Mrs. A. F. Street are sorry to know that she still continues quite seriously ill.
The friends of Mrs. Will Allen will be pleased to know that she is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Geo. Thompson, who has also been very ill, remains in much about the same condition.
Mrs. A. G. Blair spent Christmas here with her mother.

Miss Maggie Larcelles, of St. John, is here for the holidays visiting her uncle, Mr. A. S. Murray.
Miss Kaye, of the Kindergarten, has gone to Chatham to spend the holidays with friends.

Messrs. Strling and Tepper are home from McGill University for the vacation.
Mr. Wilbert Mowatt, of Montreal, is here the guest of his friend, Mr. Tupper.

Mr. Alex. Lorie, of Chatham, is spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Nelson Campbell.
Miss Cora Reed is here visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Colter.

Mr. Geo. A. Riecker, of St. John, and bride wife the guests of Mrs. Harry Deah Creed.
Miss Gregory, who has been visiting friends in Minneapolis, has returned east and is at present with friends in Montreal.

Miss Nan Thompson is home from Sackville, for the Christmas holidays.
Master Brecken, of Prince Edward Island, is visiting his uncle, Dr. Brecken.

Miss Hoyt, of St. John, is the guest of Miss Carmichael.
Friends here regret very much that Mr. Stewart, Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, has been removed to St. John's, Newfoundland. During their short residence here both Mr. and Mrs. Stewart have endeavored themselves to many friends.

Mr. Mitchell, Manager of the Merchants' Bank, is recovering from the effects of the fall he had on the ice last week.
The members of the choir of St. Ann's church presented Rev. Canon Roberts with a series of books on lectures on Christmas.

Mrs. Frank White, of St. John, spent Christmas here with her father, Mr. Marvill Hart.
Miss Stella Hart of St. John, is visiting at Mr. Sanderson's.

The Messrs. Mame and Fanny McNally arrived here for Christmas and Miss Mame will remain home all winter.
Much sympathy is extended to Mrs. Deacon of Moncton, the death of her little eight year old son, George, whose remains were brought here for burial on Saturday.

Dr. Mitchell of London, England, is here the guest of Dr. Sharpe, of Maryville.
Miss Mary Phillips' friends are pleased to have her home here again for a short stay.

Miss Florrie Powys returned home from St. John for Christmas.
Miss Jennie McFarlane is spending her holidays at her home on the Nashwaak.

The closing exercises at the Kindergarten on Friday morning, were exceedingly interesting.
The heart of the little ones were made happy by a Christmas tree, for which they themselves had provided all the presents, which were donated to the friends and parents of the children, and special presents had been made by the children to the Lieut. Governor and Mr. Fraser. Miss Kaye and Mr. Babbitt, were to be congratulated upon the wonderful success of the school.

RIGHTRUOTO.
[PROGRESS is for sale in Rightruoto by Theodore P. Grahame.]

Dec. 28.—Snow and rain kept every person indoors on Christmas day and the anticipated pleasure of skating, ice-boating and driving on the river had to be abandoned.

Messrs. Wm. O'Leary, Henry O'Leary and Fred Richard are home from St. Stephen's college for the holidays.

Dr. W. W. Doherty, of Campbellton, and Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Doherty, of Moncton, spent Christmas in Kingston, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. I. W. Doherty.

Miss Grierson, of Dorchester, is spending the vacation at home.
Messrs. Henry O'Leary and Wm. Hudson, two of our prominent merchants, spent last Friday in Moncton.

Miss Nesbitt Ferguson has returned from Shediac.
The services in St. Mary's church of Shediac yesterday morning and in the Methodist church in the evening were well attended. There was special music rendered at both.

Dr. and Mrs. McDonald, of Chatham, spent the holiday with the latter's brother, Rev. J. Banow.
Rev. J. S. Allen, the popular pastor of the Methodist church, has been suitably remembered by his friends and admirers at this season.

Mr. W. H. McLeod is visiting in St. John.
Mrs. J. F. Atkinson returned yesterday from Woodstock, whither she was called by the illness of her mother, Mrs. McRoberts.

Mr. Allan Ferguson is visiting his grandfather, Mr. J. Ferguson.
The Rightruoto Amateur Dramatic society will give an entertainment in the Temperance hall on New Year's night.

The shooting matches which were to have taken place here have been postponed until New Year's day.
Mr. David Wilson, son of Mr. J. S. Wilson, and brother of Mr. Geo. Wilson, gave his friends an agreeable surprise on his arrival Monday evening after an absence of nearly eleven years. Mr. Wilson is a direct from British Columbia where he holds an important position in connection with education.

Invitations have been received for a grand ball to be held at P. Wood's hotel in H'rcout on New Year's night.
Mr. Geo. Irving, of the Kent hotel, left on Monday for a trip to Boston.

Mr. John Black returned from a three weeks' visit to St. John on Monday.
A wedding which was announced to take place during the holiday season has been indefinitely postponed.

Mr. A. Loggie spent Christmas at his home in Chatham.

ANAGANAS.

Dec. 28.—Mrs. Chris. Smith spent part of last week in Pictouville, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Thos. Fairweather.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Klinger and family spent Christmas with Mr. Klinger's mother at Portage.
Mr. and Mrs. Bayard McLeod and little daughter, Muriel, of Annapolis, are at present the guests of Mrs. McLeod's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McNaughton.

Mrs. George H. Davidson spent Saturday in St. John.

Mr. Clifford Price, of Cedar Lake, Moncton, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davidson spent Christmas with friends on "Apple Hill."
Miss Agnes McAnagany spent Monday in Moncton.

Mr. Stewart, of Hopewell Hill, was in town last week visiting his son, Mr. R. F. Stewart, Inspector of schools.
Moncton.

NORTH SYDNEY.

[PROGRESS is for sale in North Sydney at the store of Messrs. Lopp and Co.]

Dec. 28.—Mrs. Sutherland gave a very enjoyable card party and dance on Thursday evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Archibald, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farvey, Mrs. Lowrey Farvey, Mrs. MacMillan, Mrs. and Miss Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Brown, the Messrs. Brown, Miss Rieley, Mr. and Mrs. Blowers Archibald, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Christie, Mr. and Mrs. James Voight, Mr. and Mrs. Bambrick, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Archibald, Mrs. Purves, the Messrs. Barrington, Messrs. Boak, L. Christie, W. Thompson, T. Voight, H. Archibald, L. Robertson, T. Robertson, Bridge and Dr. Johnston.

Dr. MacKay is spending the holidays at home.
Miss Mabel Ross has gone to Halifax for a short visit.

Mr. Creelman has gone to Truro for a week.
Mr. Harold Robertson arrived tonight from Montreal to take charge of the agency of the People's Bank.

Mr. Gosnell, of the People's Bank, leaves on Friday for Halifax. He will be much missed by his numerous friends in North Sydney.
Invitations are out for a large dance at Mrs. Farvey's on Friday evening.

A hockey match between the United Banks and Telegraph operators was played on Saturday and resulted in victory for the latter, 1 goal to 0. The following composed the teams: United Banks—Thompson, (Capt.) Boak, MacKay, L. Robertson, Robertson, Dyer, Lann. Telegraph Operators—Kane, (Capt.) Bartie, Moffat, Brothie, Gunn, Daly, McDonald.

Saving Money.

That doesn't mean buying anything, just because the price is low. Cheapness means honest value, as to clothes, fit, finish and style, when clothes are the subject. When we say "cheap" we mean a low price, offset by all that bestness of clothes means. We import all our clothes, and make the first saving that way—then, we get the best workmen—they cost more but do more and do it better—that's another saving—we buy for cash and save there—all this means the best thing in cloth's and the least possible cost. Don't you want to buy right?
GILMOUR, Tailor.

WHAT AILED THE FIRE?

The cold weather of autumn was come. After sunset there was really a frosty feel in the air.
"We had better make up a little fire in the grate to-night," said my wife, "it's chilly sitting here without." "Yes," said I, "let us make the fire now." So I went at it, putting on plenty of dry wood and coals enough to light it nicely. But it was no use—the fire wouldn't burn. It would fit to put your eyes out. We gave it up and went to bed early. Next morning I investigated and found the chimney nearly closed with swallows' nests. The wood was right, the coal was right, but the draught wasn't. I evicted the swallows, and cleared away their habitations. Result: Next night a good fire and pure air. Dear me! such a simple thing is hardly worth telling, is it?

Perhaps not, but here is my friend, Mr. Joseph Smith, who talks like this: "I had no relish for my meals," he says. Now why not? The meals were good, he had time to eat, he needed the refreshment food would give him; but all the same he hesitated as though meat, potatoes, tarts &c., were things to look out and guard against. This was not his habit; not at all. He and his meals had always been on the best of terms until September, 1891. Then they fell out. He speaks of it thus: "I took a chill in harvest time, and seemed to lose all power and energy. I couldn't imagine what had come over me. There was a bad coppery taste in my mouth, and what little I did eat gave me a pain at the chest and side. I was constantly spitting up a sour fluid and belching wind. After a while my breath got short, and I was so weak I could hardly walk across the floor. In a few weeks I lost nearly two stone in weight. I consulted two doctors, but was none the better for the medicine they gave me. They didn't appear to know what ailed me. One of them said, 'The sooner you get into the infirmary the better.'"

"On the strength of this I obtained a recommendation, and in November, 1891, I went to the Lincoln Infirmary. After being there seven weeks I returned home as bad as ever.