

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE)

Mr. Harry Roberts left on Thursday for Boston, where he will remain for the winter. His many young friends in No. 14 end regret his departure very much, and a number were at the train to wish him all possible success and happiness in his new position.

## AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst by Master A. D. Campbell.]

Dec. 25.—The first of the holiday days was given last Thursday evening by Mrs. C. W. Hewson for Miss Florence. This beautiful home, Maple Terrace is splendidly adapted for such affairs and it was a most enjoyable evening. The guests included a large number of the young folks of society and a few of the older ones, and were the Misses Sleep, Miss Gwen Main, Miss Helen Pipes, Miss Nelson, Miss Fuller, Miss Chapman, Misses Munro, Miss McLeod, Miss Mitchell, Misses Love, Miss Helen Gass, Miss Annie Joudrey, Miss Harris, Miss Le na Welling, Misses Sutcliffe, Miss Grace Pipes, Miss Mabel Peggley, Miss Helen Bieden. The young gentlemen present were Mr. J. M. Curry, Mr. J. R. Douglas, Mr. Joe Douglas, H. Main Messrs. McLeod, Mr. Murray, Mr. Hineson, Mr. Moore, Mr. J. S. Sayre, Mr. Charlie Hilcoot, Mr. Harry Bieden, Mr. Geo. Douglas, Mr. Reg Harris, and Mr. Geo. Bryant.

Several of our leading hostesses will entertain at dinner on Christmas day but have not heard of any large evening parties to take place.

On Christmas eve Mrs. James Gale entertained a number of the young folks at her home on Havenlock street. The party was principally for the friends of Miss Jean and was certainly a very enjoyable event.

The annual Christmas tree and tea given by the Baptist church to their Sunday school scholars takes place on Thursday evening in their new school.

Mrs. George Hilcoot and Miss Nellie are spending Christmas in Sussex.

Mr. and Mrs. McManus of Moncton are spending Christmas in town.

Mrs. Hudson went to Truro to spend the holidays with her sister Mrs. Cummings.

Judge Wallace of Sussex is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Sharp Ratchford Street.

Dr. Chapman is spending Christmas with his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Chapman, Victoria St.

Mrs. Alex Christie and family are spending Christmas in River Herbert.

Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McLean on the arrival of a new babe in the home.

Rev. Walter P. Taylor of New Market N. H., was the guest of his brother Mr. A. D. Taylor on Monday.

Mr. James Brown C. E., of Sydney, C. B., has returned to spend Christmas at his home in Amherst. The opening of the new parish house of the church of England, last Friday evening was a very successful and enjoyable affair, and the congregation of Christ church must be congratulated on the success of their enterprise. I understand that Bishop Courtney will be here on Monday to formally open the parish house and to induct the Rev. V. E. Harris as rector of the parish.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Darrle Taylor went to Halifax on Tuesday evening to spend the holiday with friends.

Miss Georgie Futele who has been teaching at Port Greville came home on Monday for a short vacation.

Mrs. W. J. Meney of Dartmouth is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Parker, Crescent avenue.

Mr. Harry Rogers paid a visit to friends in town on Christmas eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cole spent Christmas with friends in Meagan.

Mr. Morris Mackinnon came home last week from Halifax where he has been attending Dalhousie College.

Miss Laura Johnstone and Miss Margie Purdy came home Monday evening from a visit to Hon. A. R. and Mrs. Dickey in Ottawa.

Mr. Hal Clarke of Halifax, is the guest of his aunt Mrs. J. M. Mowatt.

Mrs. H. G. C. Ketchum pleasantly surprised her many friends last Thursday afternoon with a short visit to Amherst, she left on the evening train for Moncton on route for the South.

Miss Margie Christie is home from the Acadia Seminary for the Christmas season.

Miss Alice Mackinnon came home from Truro on Friday to spend Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Mackinnon, Lelake St.

Miss McLeod of Newmarket, is visiting Mrs. Frank McDonald, Havelock street.

The Misses Mary and Ada Beharrell are home from Mr. Allison for the holidays.

Mr. John Mowatt came from Oxford on Tuesday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Mowatt. Mrs. Mowatt and children leave for St. Stephen on Thursday where she will make quite a lengthy visit to Mrs. Mowatt mother, Mrs. Clarke.

Prof. and Mrs. Sterne and children went to River Herbert on Tuesday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Sterne's mother Mrs. Hubbard.

Mrs. James Rennie and Miss Mabel Rennie of Seville, were in town on Monday.

Mr. Garrit Chapman is home from Port Hope to spend the holidays with his father Mr. D. T. Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fawcett and Miss Ester Brooks of Sackville, were in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Black are spending Christmas with Mrs. Black's mother Mrs. Jenks, in Parrsboro.

## PARRBORO

[Progress is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.]

Dec. 29.—Mrs. Carroll invited a number of young girls to a sleigh drive to Port Greville on Monday evening, with tea at the hotel there. Misses Fannie Ryan, Louise McCurdy, Kate McNamara, Maud Morris, Mary Tucker and Maggie McGuire were of the party.

Mrs. Charles McCabe is spending the winter in Washington.

Dr. McKenna has given up his practice here and returned to Kentville. Although he has been here but a short time all regret his leaving.

Miss Aikman came home from Windsor on Thursday, for the holidays.

The sad news of Capt. W. N. Townshend's death at Antwerp was heard with deep regret by his many friends and much sympathy is felt for his family in their bereavement.

Mrs. Gilmore of St. John and Mrs. W. W. Black of Amherst with their children, have come to spend Christmas with their parents.

Mrs. Newell Corbett and her children have returned to Campbellton. Miss Ella Corbett accompanied them to Moncton.

Misses McDougall and O'Mallin came home from Truro on Saturday.

Misses Bigney and Sutcliffe are guests of Mrs. T. L. Howard.

Mr. Cox of Kine's college, is assisting Rev. S. Gibbons during the holidays.

Miss Eva Roberts has gone to spend Christmas with friends in St. John.

Mr. Holford Tucker is home from Acadia Villa school.

Mr. Cecil Townshend came home from Halifax on Saturday, and Mr. J. M. Townshend V. C. of Amherst, spent Sunday the guest of his brother.

Before returning to St. Stephen, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Young went to Halifax for a day or two with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Young.

Mr. Leslie Dodsworth has come home from Boston for a visit.

Mr. T. W. Smith has gone to Boston.

St. James' Sunday school had a Christmas tree entertainment last evening. There were music,

Chairs Resented, Cane, Splint, Perforated by Duval, 17 Waterloo Street.

recitations, dialogues and a march through the aisles of the church after which gifts from the tree were presented to all the members of the Sunday school.

There was a baptist social at Mr. O. LeB. Price's on Thursday evening.

Mr. Harry Woodworth arrived today from Charlottetown to spend the Christmas at home.

## HARCOURT.

Dec. 25.—Mr. J. D. Phinney was here on Monday evening en route to Fredericton.

Mr. Phil Woods was taken suddenly ill last evening. Dr. Keith is attending him.

Messrs. J. Harry Wilson, Henry Wathen and Frank Humphrey came from Campbellton this morning to spend the holiday with their relatives in Harcourt.

Miss Bessie McLeod of Kouchibouguac is visiting the Misses Perry.

Sheriff Leger was here yesterday.

Mr. R. Z. Walker of Dalhousie is the guest today of Mr. Isaac B. Humphrey.

Mr. H. Parlee left on Saturday to spend his vacation at Moncton and Sussex.

Miss Oulton left for her home in Jolicoeur, Westmorland County, on Saturday.

A large party went to Rogersville by last night's express to participate in the R. C. Church services.

Among the number were Mrs. James Chrystal, Miss Lucy Chrystal, and Messrs. Peter Chrystal, Dennis Saulnier and Peter Cormier.

The annual Xmas dinner at Walthema Cottage today was a pleasant and enjoyable gathering. All the members of Mr. and Mrs. Wathen's family were present excepting Mrs. Williamson of Greenwich.

Mr. William Jardine of the "Review," Richibucto, was visiting here this week.

Mr. Thomas Wathen, late of British Columbia is visiting his relatives here.

## NEWCASTLE.

[Progress is for sale in Newcastle by Perle Fleming.]

Dec. 25.—The concert and social given last Friday night in the assembly rooms of the Harkin's Academy was a most successful affair. The opening quartette by Misses Russell, Thomson, Troy and Watt was well rendered. Miss Jean Thomson sang a cradle song in her usual pretty style, while Miss Troy's solo "Forget, Forget" was one of the favorites of the evening. Miss Troy being in unusually fine voice. Miss Harley's reading was listened to with great attention, while Miss Ellen of Chatham captivated the audience in her club swinging. About 9.30 refreshments were served by the teachers and senior scholars of the academy. The proceeds amounted to thirty-three dollars.

Mrs. Kingsley, who has been visiting Mrs. Jas. Mitchell returned to her home on Wednesday.

Dr. Bishop and family of Bathurst spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Park.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lee Street spent Christmas in Bathurst with Mr. and Mrs. E. Street.

Mr. C. R. Mitchell will remain in town till after the new year.

Messrs. Howard Crocker and Jack Sweet are spending their vacation in town.

Mr. Hugh Harrison is also among the number to spend Christmas in Newcastle. FULL MOON.

## Curious Habits of Lizards.

The lizard family has many queer and remarkable habits, but none of these antics will compare with that known to the naturalist as 'shooting the tail.' All species of lizards are born cowards, but the effects of fear are not the same among the different members of the family. As an illustration I will say that there is one variety of the lizard family (the so-called 'horned toad') which, when excited, spurts a fine stream of blood from a duct situated just above the eye. Another variety—an inhabitant of Australia (naturally bluish-black in color), turns suddenly white and appears to be perfectly paralyzed the moment it finds itself confronted by real or imaginary danger. The most curious habit of all, however, and one which is possessed by a large percent of the entire family, is that of voluntarily amputating the tail if suddenly surprised by one of its many enemies. The lizard's habit of ridding itself of the caudal appendage under such circumstances reminds me that the lobster always drops or sheds its claws in the time of thunderstorms. In fact, anything that excites or irritates the lobster will cause a similar exhibition of this peculiar power. The lizard which amputates or purposely drops the tail when scared does not become paralyzed, like his Australian brother, but hurries away as fast as the four legs will carry the tailless body. The amputated tail is left to the mercy of the enemy. It lies on the ground floundering like a fish. This attracts the attention of the pursuer, which makes a meal of the amputated member, while the body is escaping to a place of safety.—St. Louis Republic.



## Catarrh in the Head

Is a dangerous disease because it is liable to result in loss of hearing or smell, or develop into consumption. Read the following:

"My wife has been a sufferer from catarrh for the past four years and the disease had gone so far that her eyesight was affected so that for nearly a year she was unable to read for more than five minutes at a time. She suffered severe pains in the head and at times was almost distracted. About Christmas, she commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and since that time has steadily improved. She has taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and is on the road to a complete cure. I cannot speak too highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I cheerfully recommend it." W. H. FURBER, Newmarket, Ontario.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

## True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c per box.

## Piano Lumber.

Like a precious stone is valuable in proportion as it is flawless. A perfect piano must have perfect wood, Mr. L. E. N. Pratte, manager for this company spent some time making a personal selection of timber as it stood in the forest. No other piano manufacturers have taken such trouble but the Pratte Piano Company spare no effort to have every detail perfect.

Not only was the wood selected personally by the Pratte Piano Company's manager, but through all the various processes of transformation in addition to the attention of skilled mechanics it has the personal supervision of Mr. Pratte. This insures unequalled results.

You are invited to our warehouses to see our new instruments.

Beginning with this number there will be a series of interesting ads. on piano makes, all numbered for convenience.

Pratte Piano Co.  
1676 Notre Dame Street.  
MONTREAL.

## FIGHT WITH A WILDCAT.

The Experience of a Man who Met One of the Ferocious Creatures.

"I read in a paper the other day," said a New York merchant, "that wildcats will never venture to attack a man unless they have become desperate from hunger. It is that so, I had a little experience once with a wildcat that must have been the most desperately hungry one that ever longed for victuals.

"It was in Pike County, Pennsylvania. The way was over a lonely, narrow, crooked, backwoods road, bordered by deep woods. Toward dusk, as I was rounding a short turn in the road, my horse, which has a good deal of spirit, suddenly shied, and then sprang forward on a furious run. At the same instant an animal with glaring eyes plumped down in the sleigh at my feet. It had evidently leaped from a tree at the horse, but the quick movement of the horse defeated the animal's purpose, and it alighted with its fore feet on the robe that lay across my lap. It glared savagely at me, with its face not more than two feet away, as it clung to the robe with its sharp claws, growling fiercely. I had never seen a wildcat, but I knew that I had one to deal with, and it seemed a very large and savage one at that. I had no weapon except my whip, which, fortunately, was loaded at the butt.

"Clinging to the reins with my left hand I drew the whip from the socket and struck the wildcat a blow with it on the head, which caused the animal to loosen its hold on the rope, and drop into the snow. It was up in a second, and pursued me. It came on with increased fury, and sprang upon the back of the sleigh, which was low. Although the horse was running madly away, along the narrow and crooked road, throwing the sleigh from side to side, and threatening it constantly with destruction against some rock or stump, I was compelled to drop the reins and leave the result of the runaway to chance, for the wildcat was struggling desperately to gain a foothold in the sleigh, and fight me at close quarters. I knew that if the sleigh should come into collision with any obstacle heavy enough to wreck it, I would be no match for the catamount, fighting on the slippery snow, even if I were unharmed by the collision, and so I strained every nerve to conquer the determined beast while I was still at an advantage in the sleigh.

Once I thought it was all up with me, for, as the sleigh was carried abruptly around a short turn by the flying horse, one runner struck a stone, and the sleigh careened and ran for two rods on the other runner. I instinctively threw the weight of my body against the upper side of the sleigh, all the time raising my hands on the head of the wild cat, and forced the runner down into the track again. A few more blows after that, and I was rejoiced to see the tenacious brute first loosen one claw, hang for a second with the other, while it tried to seize the back of the sleigh again with its teeth, and then fall into the snow, and lie there motionless.

"I dropped upon my seat too weak to make any effort to regain control of my horse, which was still rushing wildly along the uncertain road, now made still more uncertain by the gathering darkness. The horse ran for at least three miles, and then stopped from sheer exhaustion. I had by that time recovered sufficiently to drive the rest of the way to town, which wasn't far, and where I arrived with a horse covered from head to foot with foam, a sleigh splintered and covered deep with scratches made by the desperate wildcat, and myself pretty badly used up by the nervous shock. It was three days before I was able to get about in anything like my usual shape. I never heard whether I had killed the catamount or not, but I had an idea I did. I hope so, for he was certainly too hungry to be at large."—New York Sun.

A fun grown devil fish weighs from 800 to 1,000 pounds, and has eyes as big as the largest dinner plate.

Windsor salt For Table and Dairy Purest and Best.

## UNDER LONDON'S BRIDGES.

Sharp Work With the Swinging Chimneys of Thames River Boats.

"Are there," asked a traveller, "any tugs running on the Harlem River that have hinged chimneys, so that they can pass easily under the bridges? I am not much acquainted with the Harlem, but I have never happened to see one there. In fact, I have seen around New York but one tug with a turn-down chimney, and that one I saw on the Brooklyn side, I think, in Newtown Creek. I was crossing a very low bridge in a horse car, when

just as I was about to pass under the bridge the top of the chimney swung back, and the boat passed under safely, with the chimney trailing back at an angle of about 45°; it resumed its upright position before the bridge. The entire upper chimney turned back on a spindle through the lower part of the chimney, or upon a hinge in the back. I don't remember which. It had a hood or projection on the front side which covered the lower part of the chimney when the upper part was turned back, so that the flue remained continuous. It was operated with a crank or a lever attached to the chimney. The operator was a boy, and he was an adept.

"Always just as it seemed certain that the chimney was about to be smashed flat, when it was apparently within a foot of the bridge and the boat was moving swiftly, the chimney would swing back; it would trail along under the bridge so close to it that you expected every minute to hear it scrap against the top, but it never touched it. Before the boat was clear of the bridge the boy had the chimney in motion again. It seemed almost to graze the edge as it swung up past it into the perpendicular."

## REASONED IT ALL OUT.

Wonderful Intelligence of a Dog When He Had to Act Quickly.

While a gun was being loaded Bombshell would sit on the parapet and watch the operation. That finished, he would jump up and look out to sea over the range, and then scamper down from the parapet and follow us into the bomb-proof.

As usual Bombshell was on hand to see the test of the new big gun.

He superintended the loading, and while I was aiming the gun, he looked over the range as carefully as did the outlook, and from his air of responsibility, one might have supposed that to him had been intrusted the duty of seeing that the range was clear.

But when we started for the bomb-proof, instead of following us, as was his custom, Bombshell remained on the parapet, looking out to sea and sniffing the air. In a moment he dashed off through the bushes which covered the narrow beach between the parapet and the sea.

Though thinking his actions peculiar, I was sure that he would not remain in front of the gun, because he had done so once, when quite young and inexperienced, and the burning grains of powder—which are always thrown out by the blast of a gun—had buried themselves in his skin, turning him badly. He had never forgotten this. Certain that he would take care of himself, I paid no further attention to him, but went with the others into the bomb-proof and took my place by the electric key, ready to fire at the command of the Captain.

Just as the command "Fire" was about to be given, Bombshell reappeared on the parapet and began to bark furiously into the very muzzle of the gun.

I called to him, but he would not come. Annoyed at the delay of the test, I tried to catch him, but could not do so. As I approached he retreated still barking and apparently urging me to follow him.

Finally, convinced by the dogs actions that something was wrong, the electric wire was disconnected from the gun and I followed Bombshell. Wagging his tail with joy at having accomplished his object he led me through the underbrush to the beach.

There, concealed behind a clump of bushes, were two little children quietly digging in the sand and entirely unconscious of the danger in which they had been.—St. Nicholas.

## The "Lantern of the Deep Sea."

The genus pisces is represented by many remarkable families and individuals (the last mentioned being freaks, of course), but as a first-class curiosity there are few among the millions of sea denizens that will at all compare with the Linophryne lucifer, the lantern fish. In previous "notes" we have told how admirably nature adapts her creatures to their surroundings. This is nowhere better illustrated than among the deep sea fishes. Those which live continually at the depth of from three to five miles, where the water pressure is several tons to the square inch, have their tissues so loosely put together that the water really passes back and forth between the interstices, thus making it

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The Latest Styles.

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Rocking Chair, \$2.50

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Rattan and Oak Rocking Chairs.  
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possible for creatures to live under a pressure that would kill a man instantly. Another curious proof that the physical characteristics, as noted in animal life, are adapted to habits, conditions, and surroundings, is seen in the lantern fish mentioned above. This ocean light-bearer lives at a depth of from two to four miles, where perpetual gloom always exists. To overcome this, in a degree, at least, lucifer is provided with a torch, which stands upright on his nose, and which can be lighted or extinguished at pleasure. The light itself is phosphorescent in character (similar to that of the firefly), and is used by the funny owner of the queer contrivance as a trap to catch his food; smaller fishes, similar in construction, but without the lamp, flitting around the light like moths around the flame of a candle.—St. Louis Republic.

## A Canine Vocalist.

While on a trip through Moore County, Tennessee, recently, I was the guest of Rev. Frank M. Downing, who lives in the neighborhood of a small settlement called County Line. His family consists of him self and wife and a small, yellow dog, which, I noticed, received an unusual amount of care and attention. As there was nothing particularly attractive about the dog, which was only a mongrel cur, I rather wondered at their manifest affection, and one day inquired the reason for it.

Mr. Downing, for answer, called "Bench," and, placing him in a chair, commanded him to "crow." My astonishment was unbounded when the dog gave a perfect imitation of a Shanghai rooster, and, without further command, followed it with the neigh of a horse, the lowing of cows, the grunts and squeals of pigs, the whining of cats, and various noises incident to farm life. He could give all the yelps of a pack of hounds in pursuit of a fox, and in so realistic a manner that you could scarcely help believing that a hunt was in progress. Mr. Downing said that nobody had taught the animal, and that his peculiar imitative powers were discovered by accident. In appearance, Bench is not prepossessing, his color being a dirty yellow, his hair coarse and wiry, his legs short, and his body rather unwieldy. In his eyes, however, there gleams an intelligence almost human.—Correspondence of St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## A Message from God.

"To obey is better than sacrifice, and hearken than the fat of rams. For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry." 1 Samuel 15; 22, 23.

## Not According to Rule.

Editor (gazing on his best picture)—That girl is a poem.  
Poet (curiously)—And still you do not reject her?

Grasse, in France, contains over 100 factories which distill perfumes from the flowers of the orange, jasmine, rose, violet cassia, tuberose and other plants.

The dance designated "hornpipe" derives its name from a rustic musical instrument known and thus called in Wales.

Umbrellas, Made, Recovered, Repaired by Duval, 17 Waterloo St.

## The New Woman

as her mother and her grandmother before her uses

CLAPPERTON'S  
THREAD.

It has kept up with the march of progress

MINARD'S  
"KING OF PAIN."  
LINIMENT

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Well-Known Editor's Testimony.

I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT as a pain reliever. I have used it myself for rheumatism with beneficial results and have recommended it to my friends. It is the REMEDY IN MY HOUSEHOLD.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,  
Ed. Annaprior Chronicle

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