

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

by all who knew him and a very large circle of friends will sympathize deeply with the bereaved friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Young of Parrsboro spent a short time in the city recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McKenzie, Moncton, are waiting St. John.

Mr. John A. Flett and Miss May Flett of Miramichi spent a part of this week in the city.

St. Luke's Sunday school rooms was the scene of a bright little gathering this week; for an hour in the early part of the evening tea was served to the children of the Sunday school and later on the interesting programme was rendered, and the most interesting of which was the exhibition drill of the Boys Brigade of the church in their uniforms; members of the Sunday school assisted in the following programme:

Opening chorus, Carol Sunday School; speech of welcome, Master Victor Scott; recitation, The Story of Christ's Birth, Miss Margie Armstrong; solo, There's a Song in the Air, Queenie Hessay; recitation, The Star of Bethlehem, Ethel Armstrong; solo, Beautiful Star of Bethlehem, Annie Lewis; recitations of Scripture verses and formation of word Bethlehem, with stars, nine girls from the infant and junior classes; chorus, The Infant and Junior Sunday School, Miss Eva Flett; chorus, The Wise Men From the East, Sunday School; recitation, Four Shining Lights, with lighted tapers to be placed on the star, Miss Ethel Perkins, Winnesh Brennan, Neta Brennan, Bertha Knight; chorus, Are You Shining for Jesus? infant scholars; recitation, Shining Lights from Bible History, with lighted tapers to be placed on star, junior classes; chorus, The Light of the World is Jesus, Sunday School.

Mr. S. K. Wilson spent a short time lately in Annapolis.

Miss Opal Nadeau of Dolchester N. B., is spending the winter with her aunt Mrs. Wm. McIntyre in Moncton.

The funeral of the late C. W. Weidon took place on Wednesday afternoon and the immense concourse of people who attended spoke more forcibly than any written tribute of the esteem in which the deceased was held. The flowers sent by friends were numerous and beautiful; among the offerings were large crosses of roses, carnations, azaleas, lily of valley, asparagus and ferns from Col. Tuck R. A. wreath of roses, carnations, freesia, Narcissus, hyacinths, asparagus and smilax from E. R. Burpee, Smith. A cross of roses and carnations, azaleas, Narcissus, asparagus, tulips, hyacinths, asparagus, carnations and ferns from Mr. E. C. Jones and Miss Jones. A bouquet of yellow tulips from Mrs. John Smith. St. George's emblem of scarlet cross resting on cushion of white roses from St. George's society. A large ivory of cream and white roses, smilax and ferns with "At Rest" in purple letters from Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McLean. A large ivory wreath with red and white roses, lily of the valley and ferns tied with white ribbon from Young Ladies Club. A cross of cream roses, azaleas and hyacinths from Mrs. L. J. Almon. A cresset of pink and white roses, Narcissus, smilax and ferns from E. R. Burpee. Wreath of cream and white roses, carnations, freesia and ferns from Count and Countess deBurr. A large bunch of pink roses tied with ribbon from the teachers of Victoria school. A large bouquet from Mrs. Brigstocke. Bouquet of pink roses from the Misses McLean.

Miss Lee who has been in Sackville visiting her sister Mrs. A. W. Atkinson, has returned home.

Miss Lillian Malloy of St. Stephen arrived in the city this week for a few weeks to friends.

Mrs. Charles King and Miss Annie King have gone to St. Stephen to spend the winter, and are being warmly welcomed to that city. They are occupying their own residence on Main street.

Capt. John D. Chipman of Calais was here for a few days lately.

Miss Helen Arnold is home from Digby for a few weeks.

Rev. J. M. R. Binion of Moncton was here for a part of this week, but left Monday for St. Stephen to visit his brother for a few weeks.

Miss Louise Hamilton left this week to resume her duties as a nurse, in Boston.

The Governor Fraser was in the city this week to attend Mr. W. W. Willson's funeral.

Mr. J. T. Fairweather formerly of St. John but now of Wilkesbarre Pa., is here for a few days.

Mr. W. P. McDonald of Providence was among the city's visitors this week.

Mr. Wm. Schen, who has been visiting Mr. Max Ungar returned to Halifax on Saturday.

The marriage of Miss Jennie Raymond and Mr. D. Stevens will take place in Exmouth street church at 2 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. G. R. Sanster of Moncton paid a brief visit to the city this week.

Miss Hanlin Crookshank of Fredericton will visit St. John friends for the next two weeks. She is expected on Tuesday.

Mrs. and Miss Hazen are spending a few weeks in Fredericton.

Judge Stevens of St. Stephen spent part of this week in the city.

Miss Aggie of Fredericton is spending a short time with her friend Miss Branscombe.

A very sad and sudden death was that of Miss Phoebe Burpee, which occurred at the residence of her cousin Dr. Bridges of Orange street, where Miss Burpee was visiting; she was ill only a few hours and her death was a great shock to her relatives and friends. The remains were taken to Fredericton on Saturday evening and the funeral services took place from the residence of Mr. H. V. Bridges. Much sympathy is expressed for her sister Miss Laura Burpee.

Mrs. W. J. Moran of Amherst has been visiting her cousin Mrs. Darling of Rothesay, recently.

Miss Bryne and Miss Alice Bryne of Sussex, have resumed their studies at the Convent of the Sacred Heart here.

Miss Bessie Carmichael has returned from a pleasant visit to Sussex.

Mr. James Murdoch of St. Stephen was here last Saturday to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. E. W. Cassidy.

Miss Nellie McGivern is in Hampton visiting Mrs. J. M. Humphreys.

Miss Rose Ritchie spent Sunday in Hampton Mr. W. Ritchie.

Mrs. Kane is in Hampton, visiting Mrs. S. H. Flewelling.

FREDERICTON.

PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.

JAN. 15.—On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Kingston entertained a large number of married ladies at an "at home" from four to six, Hanlon's orchestra being in attendance. She has issued invitations for an "at home" for tomorrow, at the same hours at which only young ladies are invited.

A ball at "Elmsdale" the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Gregory is on the tapis, Friday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Mitchell had a small tea on Monday evening.

The young ladies of the hospital aid society are busy preparing an entertainment, including tableaux etc., which will be given in the city hall early next month.

Miss Hanlin Crookshank leaves on Tuesday for St. John where she will visit friends.

Mr. Fred Hestnut and bride arrived home on Monday, from their wedding journey.

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

Miss Nellie Williamson left on Monday for Montreal, where she will be the guest of Miss Helen Mowatt.

Mr. Dunham of London, England, is in Fredericton for a few days.

Mrs. McLean entertained a number of friends on Thursday evening.

Mrs. and Miss Hazen of St. John have been visiting the city for some time they are at the Queen Hotel.

Miss Purdy has returned from New York, after a long visit there with her aunt Mrs. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dibble have returned to Woodstock.

The whist club met with Miss Gregory on Friday last when a pleasant evening was spent; Miss Jeffrey and Mr. R. S. Barker were the fortunate winners of the prizes, while Miss Frankie Babbitt and Mr. Harry McLeod got the consolation prizes. Dr. McNally is spending a few days at his old home here.

The Four stars are booked for an entertainment in the temperance hall of the 28th.

Miss Aggie has gone to St. John to visit her friend Miss Branscombe.

On Thursday evening Mrs. S. H. McKee Jr., gave a large party, at which were entertained the young friends of Masters Hamilton and Harry McKee; during the evening ice cream was served, and supper at eleven o'clock.

All the girls were prettily gowned in light dresses and Miss Flossie Wilson, who wore cream with lace and ribbons, was, I have been told, the belle of the evening. Those present were; Miss Jean Neil, Miss Sadie Thompson, Miss Florie Whitehead, Miss Nellie Whitehead, Miss Stella Sherman, Miss Stella Sterling, Miss Fanny Richards, Miss Agnes Stanger, Miss Carrie Tibbitts, Miss Blanche Fraser, Miss Maud McKee, Miss Gretchen Phair, Miss Openey Edgcombe, Miss Alice Campbell, Miss Fanny McNutt, Miss Helen Mullin, Miss Lillie Estey, Miss May Copley, Miss Flossie Wilson, and Messrs. Mont. Wiley, Donald Neil, Adrian Tibbitts, Fred Dever, Frank Shute, Spencer Sterling, Walter McFarland, Fred Cotter, Walter Mackay, Edward Fraser, Harry Adams, George McKee, Arthur Limerick, Roy Shaw, Wilmet Lemon, Fred McNally, Bert McMurray, Fred Uter, Lauriston Babbitt, Armour McKee, Mr. Fowler.

Mr. Hugh Nealis has returned from Boston after spending the holidays with his mother.

Mrs. Rogers of Brooklyn, N. Y. is here visiting friends.

Mrs. Murray, wife of Professor W. C. Murray of Halifax, is here visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Cameron.

Mrs. Spencer Inch of St. Mary's will receive Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of next week.

Miss Marion Risten left on Monday for Lowell, Mass., where she has accepted a position as stenographer with the large steel manufacturing firm of Bostwilt Brothers.

Dr. and Mrs. Inch returned home last week from Sackville where they spent Christmas with their daughter Mrs. Sidney Hutton.

Miss Stevens and Mrs. Baycott of Bangor Maine, are visiting Mrs. F. B. Edgcombe.

Miss Mabel McKee daughter of Mr. Hamilton McKee, left today for Washington, D. C., where she will visit relatives and where she will act as bridesmaid for her cousin Miss Hammond whose marriage is announced for the 22nd.

Miss McVey of St. Stephen is visiting her sister at St. Mary's.

Councillor Inch and bride have returned from their trip to Boston.

Miss Edith Sporens is ill and Miss Ellen Spurdens is not yet able to return to Wolfville.

On Saturday afternoon all that was mortal of dear little Harold Black, was laid to rest at Forest Hill cemetery. The funeral took place at 2:30 o'clock and the casket was borne from his father's residence to the cathedral by Mr. F. St. John Bliss, Mr. Frank Sherman, Mr. T. C. Allen and Mr. A. F. Street. The service was conducted by his Lordship the bishop, Rev. Mr. Whally and Rev. Canon Roberts. The casket was a perfect bed of flowers and in their beauty and truth were emblematic of the beautiful young life departed; among them were, from the family a pillow (at rest); the Bishop and Mrs. Kingdon, a cross; the cathedral choir, a cross; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. H. Fenety, broken link; Mrs. M. Y. Paddock, a cresset; Miss Marjorie Hilton-Green, cut flowers; Mrs. and Miss Hazen, Calla lilies; Free masons, pillar (Harold) Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Coster, a wreath; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Crockett, a cresset; Miss Robinson, a star; Mr. and Mrs. F. St. John Bliss, wreath; Mrs. Alcorn, basket of cut flowers; the Waldmore children, a cross; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith, cresset; Mrs. Twining, cut flowers; Miss McAdams, cut flowers; Miss Whiepley, cut flowers; Mrs. Partridge, cut flowers; Mrs. F. S. Hilyard, cut flowers; Mrs. Jackie Fink, cut flowers; Mrs. Y. G. Allen, cut flowers; Mrs. Beck, cut flowers; Mrs. E. Byron Winslow, cut flowers; Mrs. Y. G. Loggie, cross; Alice McLean and Maggie Hood, wreath; Mrs. John Robinson, wreath; Judge and Mrs. Hamilton, cross; Mrs. M. Batey, cut flowers; Mr. and Mrs. Black have much sympathy in their bereavement.

Much sympathy is extended to Miss Laura Burpee in her great sorrow, through the death of her sister, Miss Phoebe Burpee, which occurred very suddenly on Friday evening after only a few hours illness. Miss Burpee was visiting her cousin Dr. Bridges, at St. John when the summons came. The remains were brought here on Saturday evening and the funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. H. V. Bridges on Sunday afternoon, after which the remains were conveyed to Shell Hill for interment. CRICKET.

She Was Not A Lady.

The last time the significance of that very versatile and comprehensive word "gentleman" came up for discussion in the present writer's hearing one of the talkers was reminded of the amusing experiences of an American woman in Scotland, says Harper's Weekly. She has been studying to be a trained nurse and went abroad in the summer. In Edinburgh she undertook to buy a mackintosh. She found one that suited her, but the price was too high. She said to the shop girl: "I have to work for my living and can't afford to pay so much. You must sell it to me cheaper." "Wait a minute," said the girl, and went to the rear of the shop, to the proprietor and said: "That person would like this cloak, but she says she's not a lady, and wants a reduction." Whether she got the cloak or not did not appear, but unquestionably she got a very surprising illustration of the difference between the meaning of the word "lady" in Scotland and its meaning in the United States.

They Had to Give Up.

"I was just about to charge you," said the Judge to the rural grand jury, "on the practice of carrying concealed weapons in this community, but before I proceed I shall request the foreman to lay that six-shooter of his on the table there."

"Come to the rack, boys," cried the foreman as he gave up his gun. "Shell out your weapons! You needn't think I'm going into that 'ere room with you the only unarmed man in the gang!"

And then the other members of the jury reluctantly laid down their shooting irons beside that of the foreman, and the Judge went on with his charge.—Atlanta Constitution.

Chairs Reseated, Cane, Split, Perforated by Duval, 17 Waterloo Street.

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

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DUELLING AS A MANIA.

Singular Story of a Man who Regained His Social Standing by Fighting.

The story is told of a young man who went to Vicksburg from New England some time before the war. His name was Robbins. He was a matter-of-fact business man, young, and of quiet, gentlemanly manners, not used to Southern ways, but disposed to let people alone. He came there to be cashier of one of the principal banks, a position which carried with it good social standing.

In the spirit of the times, it was determined by the men of the circle with which he might be expected to associate to make a test of his mettle. They began by one of their number picking a quarrel with him. He avoided the quarrel and did not see its purpose. One after another tried to get him embroiled, without success. Then they began to put indignities upon him and to insult him. His only mode of resentment was to say that they were blackguards, and that he would have nothing to do with them. In a short time they had him ostracized. He thought he was ostracizing them. He seemed to be entirely unconscious of any loss of dignity or standing in the community, and to look upon his isolation as simply his own voluntary retirement from what he considered bad company. Meanwhile he had become an object of contempt among the cavaliers, and finally it began to reflect upon the bank.

One day, after some particularly gross insult had been passed over by him with his accustomed silent contempt, the president of the bank took him aside and explained the situation, adding that he must regain public respect or he would have to sever his connection with the bank. Robbins asked what was expected of him, and it was explained that he would have to challenge one of the offenders to fight a duel.

"Oh!" he said, "I can do that if necessary."

He sent immediately a challenge to the man who had last put an indignity upon him. This man was one who had fought before and he was regarded as a most accomplished duelist. He promptly accepted the challenge; they fought with pistols, and both were dangerously wounded.

As soon as Robbins got well he took up his tormentors in order, challenging them systematically and deliberately. He fought eight or ten duels, killing some and wounding others of his antagonists.

The ostracism was declared off and he was made a lion of. He prospered, became wealthy and prominent, but had the reputation of the most dangerous duelist in the state. He simply devoted himself to the code. Right and left, for little provocation or for none, he challenged men and fought them. It became his chief pleasure in life. He built a massive stone castle on the heights overlooking Vicksburg, which cost an immense amount of money and was known as Robbins's Falls. In this he had a long room fitted up as a library and armory. Here he had all sorts of weapons which might be used in duelling. Hung about the walls were broadswords, foils, pistols, &c., labelled with the particular duel they had been used in. The spiritless Yankee had become a terror. No one dared to offend him. He was just looking around for some one to fight.

His extravagance finally brought financial reverses upon him. Suit was going to be brought against him in the courts for a large sum of money owed by him to some parties outside the State. When he was notified of it he wrote a note to each one of the members of the Vicksburg bar, notifying him that any lawyer who took the case would have to fight a duel. But one lawyer could be found willing to take the case. He was promptly challenged by Robbins. They fought, and both were so seriously wounded that they were confined to their beds for months.

Then it was discovered that Robbins was insane. When forced into the first duel the sight of his fallen antagonist had unbalanced his mind and made a monomaniac of him. Sane on all other subjects, he had become entirely irreligious on this, and his course had been simply that of a duelling mania. He ended his days in an asylum.

A Queen's Opera.

Signor Tamagno has erected a theatre near his villa at Varese, capable of holding 450 persons. The first performance, for charitable purposes, will be given by the great tenor and his daughter, Margherita in a piece named "A Fit Marriage." It is believed that the composer, who signs herself "Praxedis," is the Queen of Italy.

Perferred to Stand.

The young lady, a poem in blue and a symphony in chiffon, comes tripping into the car and the young man got up.

"Oh, keep your seat sir," she said. "I really prefer to stand."

"But Miss—" began the young man, preparing to step into the aisle.

"Oh, I insist upon it," she exclaimed sweetly, and pushed him resolutely back into the seat.

"But, my dear young woman, I want to get off," expostulated the young man.

"Oh," she said and blushed. And somebody smiled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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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 transportation 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.

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AMERICAN COOKERY.

It is Rapidly Becoming the Most Valued and Most Desired in the World.

The effects of food, writes ex-Minister Roosevelt in the Philadelphia North American, are more far-reaching than is always understood. Poor food produces dyspepsia produces crime. It has even been alleged that the intolerance and cruelty of the old Puritanical church resulted from indigestion.

Austerity of diet may not always produce austere morals, but will almost surely breed a harsh, rigid severity of temperament as fatal to the peace of the world as Satan's pitchock can be believed to be. Entire communities are affected thus by their favorite food.

The restless, wandering, uneasy Yankee, who carries a dyspepsia instead of a conscience to measure his morals withal, was raised on overdone, fried steak and pie, with doughnuts or another staple to eke out the damage. The gaunt, yellow, fleshless Westerner, who laves his ills to fever and ague, too often suffers from a surfeit of saleratus more than he does from malaria.

But cookery is a science and has its "schools." Which of these is best? Not long ago the question would have raised a smile, for French cookery was a superstition. None other was deemed worthy of a comparison. Even now it is generally considered the best; yet the best chefs in Paris have been told that they do not know how to roast, and the charge is unrefuted.

The Prince of Wales, in speaking of America in a private conversation with an American, said: "I have excellent things to eat over there," and the remark is prophetic of the supremacy of the American schools of cookery. The day is not yet, but its dawn is breaking, when an American dinner will be recognized as the best on earth.

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