

# SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Mr. Rupert E. Sullivan has returned from a trip through New England and the Southern States. Mr. George Blackburn and Mr. G. Ernest Blackburn of London Eng., are staying in the city. Mr. Fred S. White of Montreal was here for a few days this week.

Mr. H. H. Schaefer and Mrs. Schaefer of Montreal spent Thursday in the city.

Mrs. E. M. Spillette who has been here staying with Mr. Spillette who has charge of the C. P. R. station at Sand Point, returned to Montreal this week.

Mr. Thos. Nairn, Mr. Wm. Blair of the Donaldson line and Mrs. Blair, returned to Montreal Wednesday.

Judge Wells of Montreal spent a day or two here lately.

Mrs. A. Farnum of Maitland, N.S., is visiting St. John.

Mr. W. A. Clement of Toronto is staying in the city.

Rev. Mr. Burgess and Mrs. Burgess left Wednesday afternoon for their home in California after making a delightful visit to city relatives. They were accompanied on their return by Mrs. E. J. Scammon, her child and Mrs. Burgess and Mrs. Scammon's mother Mrs. Noble of the West end.

Mrs. Scammon who will reside permanently in California, was active in church work and previous to her departure was presented with a handsome London dish by the C. E. society of Carlton Presbyterian church. The good wishes of many friends will follow Mrs. Scammon to her new home.

The death of Mrs. Jane Smith, wife of the late Mr. Fred Smith and sister of Justice Tuck occurred this week at St. Mary's.

Mr. A. W. Macrae went to Ottawa on Wednesday of this week.

Several families will spend the summer at Duck Cove, and the cottages built by Mr. Jack were all taken several weeks ago. Boatsmen will take several new families this year. Mr. J. McMillan has rented his house furnished throughout to three small families who will move to Rosetree early in the season.

Dr. Wm. Simon left Thursday for a trip to Toronto.

Mr. I. Graham Aikman superintendent of the Cumb. Ry., Parrsboro, and Mrs. Aikman were in the city this week.

Mrs. David Lynch and Mrs. James Harley returned Thursday from a trip to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Basse of Montreal spent Thursday in the city.

Mrs. Daniel G. Davis who went to Honolulu with her son, Mr. George A. Davis returned home recently.

Mr. Thomas Fish, president of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at Halifax, visited St. John this week.

Mr. Waldo Skinner and Mr. Leonard Shaw are home from McGill for the holidays.

Mr. Walter Rennie went up to Fredericton Saturday and spent a day or two with friends.

Mrs. Katie Hizen returned from Fredericton this week with her father Mr. J. Douglas Hizen, M. P. Misses Johnston of Fredericton spent a day or two here last week.

Mrs. H. Sharp of Marysville is here visiting her sister Mrs. (Dr.) McIntosh, King square.

## AMHERST.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Amherst by H. V. Pardi.]

APRIL 22.—The most prominent function of last week was the ball given by Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Chapman at their home on Church street when their daughter Miss Nellie Chapman made her debut in society. Married and single were equal as to number and the gowns were unusually stylish, many being worn for the first time and altogether it was a very brilliant dance. Mrs. Chapman received her guests in a toilet of black silk and Miss Chapman looked charming in a becoming and pretty gown of cream and lace.

Mrs. A. W. Chapman, Dorchester, wore a gown of black crepe trimmed with pink velvet; Mrs. James A. Dickey wore black and white silk; Mrs. Robert Fugles wore a handsome black silk trimmed with cream lace and jet; Mrs. D. W. Douglas was in black velvet with yellow chiffon trimmings; Mrs. J. P. Morrison, black satin trimmed with red and white; Mrs. C. T. Hillson was in black satin beautifully trimmed with jet and black lace; Mrs. Hans J. Logan wore pink silk bengaline trimmed with pink silk and cream lace.

Mrs. N. A. Curry wore one of the prettiest dresses in the room, it was heliotrope brocade silk, and was most becoming to the wearer.

Mrs. C. S. McLeod was in black lace over blue silk.

Mrs. A. D. Taylor wore heliotrope silk prettily trimmed with heliotrope velvet.

Mrs. R. C. Fuller wore a pretty dress of a peculiar shade of brown trimmed with cream chiffon.

Mrs. D. W. Robb, pink silk trimmed with pink silk and cream lace.

Miss Main wore a dress of cream satin with cream net with silver, which was very pretty and effective.

Miss Piper wore pink silk.

Miss S. Magie Pardy, pink silk with cream trimmings.

Miss Harris, green and cream silk with cream lace.

Mrs. Brown was in heliotrope silk, trimmed with green velvet and silver.

Miss McLeod, cream silk, red roses.

Miss Agnes Sleep, yellow chiffon over yellow silk, and a beautiful bouquet of cream roses.

Miss Hamilton of Dorchester wore a very becoming gown of pale blue trimmed with cream.

Miss Sadie Foster of Dorchester wore a pretty dress of cream silk with silver trimmings.

Miss Munro wore a pale blue dress with ostrich trimmings, and Miss Annie Mitchell wore a gown of cream silk.

Miss Nellie Cutler wore red silk.

Mrs. Laura Johnston wore a stylish gown of yellow silk with black.

Miss Hilson looked very pretty in a gown of cream silk prettily trimmed with yellow satin ribbon.

Mrs. Trites, Petticoat; wore a very handsome dress of cream silk with cream lace and silk.

Miss Nelson was much admired in a gown of cream silk and satin with pink roses.

The gentlemen guests were, Mr. D. W. Douglas, Mr. Lockwood, Mr. D. W. Robb, Mr. Benedict, Mr. F. W. B. Moore, Mr. Jack Curry, Mr. W. H. Rogers, Mr. J. R. Douglas, Mr. J. H. Douglas, Mr. E. N. Rhodes, Mr. R. C. Fuller, Mr. W. H. H. H. C. Furey, Dr. McQueen, Dr. McCully, Mr. Chas. Black, Mr. Aubrey Robb, Mr. J. H. Morrison, Mr. H. J. Logan, Mr. Murray, Mr. McTavish, Mr. C. S. McLeod, Mr. C. T. Hillson, Mr. A. D. Taylor, Mr. W. T. Pipes, Mr. A. W. Chapman, Mr. Hickman, Dorchester; Mr. Geo. Bryant, Mr. H. A. Hill coat and Mr. Hal Main.

Miss Ida Foster, Dorchester, spent Thursday with Miss Annie Mitchell, Victoria street.

Mrs. Maud Hamilton, Dorchester, was the guest of Mrs. J. H. Morrison, Victoria street, last Friday.

Miss Grace Pipes entertained a number of her young friends at a small and early last Friday evening at her home on Victoria street.

Miss Isabel Main and Miss Nellie Davidson went to Georgia on Friday to spend the coming month for the benefit of Miss Davidson's health.

Miss Minnie McLeod went to St. John on Friday to pay a visit to her sister, Mrs. Leonard.

Miss Steadman of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. S. McLeod, Church street.

Wall paper, and window shades. You will find the largest assortment—best value—lowest prices in wall paper at McArthur's book store, 90 King street.

Mrs. Lordy, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. MacDonald's Spring street, returned to her home in Dartmouth on Monday.

Miss Ella Hilson went to St. John on Tuesday to pay a visit to her friend, Miss Milligan.

Rev. Mr. Layton of Elmidae, preached at both services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Mr. McGregor taking the services at Dorchester.

Mr. Rich. Kennedy and sister, Miss Jennie Kennedy, of Halifax, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. Morris MacKinnon has returned home from Dalhousie College for the holidays.

Miss Helen Miles who has been visiting Miss Curry was called to St. John on Saturday, owing to the death of a near relative Mr. George Miles of that city.

Miss Annie Jodrey has returned from a very pleasant little visit to Miss Emma Davis in St. John.

Mr. J. H. Crocker and little Ralph Reger assisted at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium exercises in Truro on Tuesday evening. On Wednesday evening the junior branch of the Y. M. C. A. will hold an exhibition at which the medals which have been on exhibition for so long a time will be given to the winners of the various tests.

The young ladies of the Methodist church have issued invitations for a birthday party to be given on Tuesday evening in the basement of their church.

The ladies committee of the Y. M. C. A. have also sent invitations for one to be held in their hall on Friday.

The Cantata "David the Shepherd Boy" which came off last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings was not only a great success financially but a splendid revelation of the musical capabilities of those who performed the leading roles, nearly all being amateurs in the fullest sense of the term, consequently the always high estimate of Prof. Sterne as a musician and director has gone an octave higher. The Cantata is in no way an easy one and a vast amount of labor must have been spent upon the elegant costumes and the place in general to bring it to the state of excellence that commanded stormy applause and frequent encores which must be taken as guarantee of appreciation. Mr. Simpson as David possessed every requisite to make his part complete and much solicitation was expressed regarding his welfare for there could not have been found one who could take his part at short notice.

Mrs. Sterne took the part Abigail on Tuesday evening and Miss Hilson the following night both winning new honors. Mrs. H. J. Logan as Michael sang her difficult solo with surprising finish, and King Saul was perfect. Mr. Blair Lindsay who took that part receiving much praise. Mr. Witter performed Samuel to perfection and Mr. Campbell took the part of Jesse and in fact seemed a most essential part in many ways. Miss Clark soprano, Miss Munro, alto were attendants to Abigail with very pleasing results. Mr. R. Embree and Mr. Chesley, Mr. Moore, Mr. Davies, Mr. Sutherland, Mr. Hickey were the sons of Jesse. I regret that space will not permit the many names of the chorus.

## THE DORCHESTER BALL.

The person from Amherst who gave the Dorchester correspondent of the "Progress," a list of the Amherst ladies and what they wore at the ball at Dorchester, a short time ago, was entirely right, color blind or wilfully inaccurate.

Mrs. C. T. Hillson, was described as having worn black silk, scarlet flowers; should have been black silk velvet with yellow trimmings and diamond ornaments. Mrs. C. R. Smith, was mentioned as wearing black silk, should have been blue silk with trimmings of black jet. Miss Ella Furdy, as green silk, should have been pink silk. Mrs. E. L. Fuller, described as wearing black silk and white lace, should have been black with blue trimmings. Two young ladies were not mentioned at all. One was Miss McLeod who wore a very handsome cream silk with lace trimmings, and the other was Miss Bell, who was gowned in elegant green silk and who was by very many considered the belle both in lace and figure as well.

## FREDERICTON.

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

FREDERICTON, April 22.—Judge and Mrs. Vanwart entertained a large party at what on Thursday evening at their pleasant home on York street. The invited guests were: His Honor The Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Fraser, Mr. Justice Tuck, Mr. Justice Barker, Mr. Justice Ash, Mr. Justice Landry, Mr. Justice Hamilton, Col. and Mrs. Gordon, Surge, Major and Mrs. McLearn, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. O'Neil, Mrs. Tabor, Mrs. Ketchum, Mrs. Bliss, Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Allen, Major and Mrs. Loggie, Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Aikman, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Winslow, Mr. Chalmers, Mr. M. G. Teed, Dorchester; Mr. and Mrs. Bilyard, Sheriff and Mrs. Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. George.

After much scientific playing Mrs. E. Byron Winslow came off victorious and captured the ladies first prize, while Sheriff Sterling won the gentlemen's Mrs. Gordon took the consolation prize while Judge Hamilton was consoled with the booty.

Mr. Roy Vanwart has issued invitations for a large dancing party at the residence of his father, Judge Vanwart, for tomorrow evening.

Bishop and Mrs. Kingston returned on Monday from Montreal, and were accompanied by Mrs. Kingston's father and mother, Col. and Mrs. Robinson, who have spent the past two years with their daughter Mrs. Heath, in Manitoba.

Mr. Wm. Anderson of New York is spending a few days in the city.

Miss Sadie Thompson and Miss Violet Twining have returned home after a pleasant visit to Boston where they spent Easter.

Mrs. George Balsam of Woodstock is visiting at Mayor Vanwart's.

Mr. Walter Rennie of St. John spent Sunday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer of Boston are here visiting friends.

Dr. A. P. Crockett has gone to Dalhousie to practice medicine. His many friends here wish him unbounded success.

The Musical club met Thursday evening of last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith, at their residence Waterloo Row.

G. E. Fenety and family leave next Tuesday for several weeks visit to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Nelson was much admired in a gown of cream silk and satin with pink roses.

The Lang Syne whist club met this week with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Winslow.

Mr. J. Douglas Hazen M. P. of St. John returned home today taking with him his little daughter, who has been visiting relatives here.

The Misses Mary and Bona Johnston spent Sunday in St. John.

Mrs. Levinia Gregory was here last week visiting relatives.

Prof. and Mrs. Dixon gave a small but very pleasant dinner to a few lady friends on Thursday evening.

Mr. John Slater of Philadelphia has been spending a few days visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. I. C. Sharp of Halifax is in St. John visiting her sister, Mrs. McIntosh.

Mrs. Colter was summoned to St. John on Saturday last by the death intelligence of the very sudden death of Mr. Geo. Miles. The deepest sympathy is felt here for Mrs. Miles in her sad bereavement.

Miss Cora Reed, who was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Miles at the time of Mr. Miles' death, returned home on Saturday evening, and Mrs. Colter came up on Tuesday night.

Miss Susie Gregory has entered the sisterhood of St. Margaret's at Boston.

Mr. Tilly Upper, who has lately graduated from McGill, is practicing medicine at Stanley, York Co.

Mrs. Wm. Walker has returned from Lowell.

Windsor Salt For Table and Dairy Purest and Best.

Mass, where she has been visiting her mother Mrs. Lynch for the past five months.

Mr. Wm. Purchase and Mr. E. Golding are in the city for a few days.

The news of the death of Mr. Fletcher Stevenson was received here with deep regret. Mr. Stevenson being a graduate of the U. N. B. was well known and had many friends in the city. Mr. Stevenson died at the home of his mother in Truro, N. S.

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mr. Lucky man Was Innocent, but Could He Have Provided?

"As an illustration of how easy it is to become the victim of circumstances and how the strongest kind of proof may be established against a person entirely innocent of criminal intent merely through false appearance, I wish to narrate an incident in my own experience," said a gentleman to a reporter of the Washington Star.

"Some years ago I occupied a house on Blanket street in this city, and as there was more room than the family needed the third floor was rented, the occupants thereof being a newly wedded couple. The husband's work kept him from home at night, though sometimes, when work was slack, he would get in before daylight. My sleeping room was immediately beneath that occupied by the tenants.

"At the time I speak of there was also another lodger in the house, not confined to any particular floor or room, but having the run of the whole premises. This was a pet cat, a great favorite with all of us. This same cat came very near getting me into serious trouble. On one occasion she took a week's leave of absence. We never ascertained where or how she spent the time, and no trace of her could be found. But the cat came back.

"One night I was aroused from a deep sleep to hear a piteous mewling at the upper door. I hastily arose and without taking the time to even put on my slippers I hurried down and admitted the wanderer.

Then I started upstairs to my room, but by some mental aberration I seemed to forget its location, passed it by and went on up to the third floor.

"For a moment I was completely upset and failed to realize the situation. Then, recovering my senses, I softly stole out, without attempting to close the door. I had been in my room less than five minutes when there was a rattle at the front door as the key was inserted and in walked Mr. Youngblood. Quietly he sped upstairs, and soon after I heard a somewhat animated discussion, in which the fact of the room door being open seemed to cut quite a figure. I didn't go up and explain the matter. In fact, I was so impressed with the narrow escape I had made that I was compelled to resort to the contents of a small bottle to steady my nerves. What a wonderful difference a few minutes may make in the affairs of mankind. I was never before so struck with the value of time.

"The only way in which I can explain my mistake is this: There was a basement to the house and I usually entered that way. To reach my chamber in such event I was, of course, compelled to ascend two flights of stairs, and the habit thus formed may, in my sleepy state, have led to the error. The first thing I knew I was standing, clad only in one very much abbreviated garment, inside the tenants' room, and the door was unlocked, and I had opened it and stepped in without disturbing the sole occupant, the young wife. There before me, by the light streaming through an open window, I could plainly see madame wrapt in slumber, unconscious of the proximity of a stray man, calmly, yet not quietly, snoring away.

"Now, suppose I had been discovered by the young wife as I entered, or by the husband as I came out! What construction would have been put on the situation? Would my explanation have availed? Hardly. Suppose, as is most likely, a row had occurred, and the matter had gone into the courts. What would a jury have thought of my apparently all too diaphanous story? I hate to think of what the consequences might have been, both to myself and to others.

"It is true, my character was, and still is, fairly good, and the cat was there to testify in my behalf, but I fear that would not have helped me much. But suppose me exonerated by a jury. Would not 'suspicion, strong as proof of holy writ,' have damaged me in public estimation? I haven't the least doubt of it.

"The experience of that, to me, eventful night taught me a powerful lesson. I have since been exceedingly careful in passing judgment upon others when the evidence is based on appearances only. No matter how convincing these may seem.

"I sometimes meet my former tenants, now pater and mater families, but I never do so without experiencing an uncomfortable feeling.

"I may say, in conclusion, that I am also mighty particular how I travel about at night, especially when garbed only in rectitude and a very short robe de nuit."

## BOUND TO HAVE ONE.

Everybody Should Have one and Expense Must Not Stand in the Way.

"John," said Mrs. Croesus thoughtfully, "everybody in society seems to think an awful lot of genealogy these days."

"Jennie what?" exclaimed John, looking up from his evening paper.

"Genealogy," repeated Mrs. Croesus.

"What's that?"

"I don't exactly know," replied Mrs. Croesus, "but I think it's a tree of some kind. At least I heard some ladies refer to it as a family tree."

"Well, what of it?" he asked.

"Why, it seems to be a sort of tad, you know, and everyone who is anyone has to have one."

"Buy one then," he said irritably. "Buy the best one in town and have the bill sent to me, but don't bother me with the details

of the affair. Get one, and stick it up in the conservatory, if you want one, and if it isn't too large."

"But I don't know anything about them."

"Find out, and if it's too big for the conservatory, stick it up on the lawn, and if that ain't big enough, I'll buy the next lot in order to make room. There can't any of them fly any higher than we can, and if it comes to a question of trees, I'll buy a whole orchard for you."

Still she hesitated.

"The fact is John," she confessed at last, "I don't know just where to go for anything in that line. Where do they keep family trees and all such things?"

"What do you suppose I know about?" he exclaimed. "You're running the fashion end of this establishment, and I don't want to be bothered with it. If the florist can't tell you anything about it, hunt up a first-class nurseryman and place your order with him."—Chicago Post.

## Quick Eye of the Blue Runner.

"Talk about quickness of vision," said the rounder yesterday, "I doubt if there is any thing alive which has such remarkable eyesight as an ordinary blue runner snake. You know that I am a pretty good shot with a rifle. Well, the other day, I was roaming about the fields, when I saw a blue runner stretched out at the base of a small tree. He saw me also, but did not move, although I could see his eyes glitten in the sunlight. I raised the gun, drew a deliberate bead on his head, and fired. He was still there when the smoke cleared away, but I had not touched him. I fired again and again, and then grew tired. I realized that he saw the bullets and simply dodged them, and escaped. Just then a man came across the field and I called him and asked him to attract the attention of the snake for a moment. The moment I observed that the runner had taken in the situation, and was not looking at me, I fired and killed him. Now to show you that he had dodged the balls, I found every bullet that had left my gun in a space the size of a button just behind the place his head had occupied. Quick? Why a blue runner can see a streak of lightning before it pierces the clouds."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Clara Barton's Victory.

Those who believed that Miss Clara Barton was departing on a fool's errand when she started for Turkey with relief for the Armenians, in face of the Sultan's order that she would not be permitted to distribute it, are now called upon to witness the success of this noble woman's efforts. With inimitable pluck, she refused to take for an answer from the Sultan, and went on calmly with her preparations, proceeded to Constantinople on her humane mission, and there made a personal plea to be allowed to administer succor to the miserable Armenians. At first she was only partially successful, but now comes the gratifying news that Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish foreign minister, has given his assent to the demand that all relief afforded to the Armenians by the agents of the American Red Cross Society shall be distributed unconditionally, except that one member of the Turkish relief commission shall be present. Accordingly, the work of relief under these conditions will go promptly forward, and the world will have additional reason to be grateful to Miss Barton for her untiring unselfish and altogether noble efforts in behalf of suffering humanity.—Philadelphia North American.

## Popular Corsage Decoration.

It has been the habit to laugh at the "Johnny" with his enormous chrysanthemum. Now the women are taking to the big flower, although not necessarily a chrysanthemum. To be up-to-date, the feminine corsage must be decorated with a flower of tremendous proportions—a poppy, a wild rose, a lily or a single dahlia. Any of these flowers will do, but the blossom must be as big as it can be got. The idea is a great deal like the sunflower corsage of ten or fifteen years ago, when the emblem of aestheticism was worn by everybody. It is true that the sunflower was not so handsome as some of the flowers that are popular now, so that the woman of today is better than she was when everything was "precious," and angularity was regarded as the outward significance of inward culture. The single blossom must be fastened in the middle of the corsage, and the woman has some difficulty in seeing over the top of it, so much the more stylish she.—New York Press.

## A Thoughtful Wife.

The young physician was tired when he returned from his evening's calls, but as he settled back in his easy chair, and his pretty wife of only a month or two took a seat beside him, he asked affectionately: "And has my little wife been lonely?"

"Oh, no," she said animatedly; "at least, not very. I've found something to busy myself with."

"Indeed?" he said. "What is it?"

"Oh, I'm organizing a class. A lot of young girls and married women are in it, and we're exchanging experiences and teaching each other how to cook."

"What do you do with the things you cook?" he asked interestedly.

"Oh, we send them to the neighbors just to show what we can do. There's one lodging house gets most of it. It's great fun."

"Dear little woman," leaning over and kissing her. "Always thoughtful of your husband's practice. Always anxious to extend it."—Bargor Commercial.

A German arithmetician has calculated that the 1,480,000 inhabitants of this globe were all enclosed in one space, just large enough to hold them, a good bicyclist could make the circuit of them in less than four hours. The Isle of Man would be large enough to hold them all.

An improved snake story comes from Calcutta. Two tame pythons were kept together, when one swallowed the other. The inside snake, feeling uncomfortable in the other's midst, proceeded to eat its way out at the other end.

A young woman, on becoming lost in North London, is said to have applied to a post-office, and was safely conducted to her home by messenger, a charge being made for her as a special delivery parcel.

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

## A Story of De Freycinet.

A story is told of the French minister, M. de Freycinet. In the midst of the trial of a man for high treason, he became deeply interested in an argument with the accused to the effect that his crime might have been committed much more easily and cheaply.

M. de Freycinet is a man of fine character and ability. Before he became a politician he was a skilful engineer. When he was president of the judicial council a man who was accused of helping to pull down the Column Vendome in 1871 was brought before him.

The man confessed his guilt, but pleaded that he was young and fanatical at the time, and that he had been drawn into helping to pull down the column by his pride as an engineer in arranging scaffolds and ropes to accomplish the feat.

"You are a criminal," said the minister, severely. "You insulted the history and the glory of the country in destroying that column. But," he reflected a moment, "How did you do it? As a question of engineering, I would like to know."

"Oh, it was very simple," replied the accused, and he sat down at the table, drew out a plan, and calculated lines, curves and angles, while the minister bent over him, following the work with interest.

As it went on, however, Freycinet shook his head, shrugged his shoulders and smiled and when it was finished, took paper and pencil and said:

"That isn't bad, but you might have done it more easily and economically."

Then in his turn covering the paper with curves, angles and calculations, he proved that twice as much time and money as were necessary had been expended.

"However," he concluded severely, "you were guilty of high treason against the nation, and must pay the penalty."

The engineer did not escape with a light sentence, but he had much satisfaction in replying:

"Ah, monsieur, but did you not just now say that it had cost me too much already?"—Savannah News.

## Victoria's Favorite Books.