

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Mrs. W. D. Main has gone to Londonderry to visit her daughter Mrs. A. McColl.

Rev. V. C. Harris went to Annapolis on Tuesday for a few days.

Mrs. Davis of St. John spent the past fortnight with her son Mr. B. Davis and returned to St. John on Monday.

Mrs. Harding returned from Halifax on Friday.

Mr. Pugsley has begun the foundation of his new house which will be among the prettiest in town when completed.

Mr. H. A. Hillcoat's friends will learn with pleasure that he is en route for home much improved in health from his trip to California.

Two new engagements are reported, but June weddings I fear will be limited unless they are kept unusually quiet only one has come to my notice so far, and I am sorry to state that the bride will make her home in another province, but we can be comforted with the fact that a popular young man in town, it is said, will bring a bride home in a few weeks.

DORCHESTER.

[Progress is for sale in Dorchester by G. M. Fairweather.]

Mr. Justice Landry and Master Hector have returned from Ottawa.

Mr. A. L. McLeod of Charlottetown has taken a position with J. H. Hickman & Co. of this town.

Miss Stella Godou has returned home after spending the winter in Boston with her sister Mrs. Frank McManis.

Miss Mr. J. D. Brown the popular school teacher, has been quite ill with the grippe.

The arbor day entertainment last Friday evening was a great success. The programme included songs, recitations, violin solos, etc., and reflected great credit on principal Brown and the other teachers.

Miss Rebecca Chambers in her recitation of Maud Muller was perhaps the favorite of the evening. Among the little ones Muriel Chapman and Jack Teed divided the honors.

Mr. R. A. March is at the Winsor today.

Mr. A. B. Tait of Mt. Allison spent last Friday in Dorchester.

LAWRENCE TOWN, N. B.

May 20—Miss Franks who is teaching at Victoriavale spent Sunday with friends here.

Letters have lately been received from Miss Ida Newcombe in India. She has left Bimlipatam for cooler weather on the hills, where she is studying the language of the natives as a preparation for her work. Her friends are glad to know that her health is excellent.

W. P. Schaffner of Centville spent Sunday with friends in this town.

Rev. G. O. Huestis spent Sunday here the guest of Rev. J. H. Toole.

Mrs. H. H. Whetman will soon leave to spend the summer with friends in New Brunswick, taking Aubrey with her.

Capt. West arrived home from St. Kitts W. I. some weeks ago. He has recovered from a recent short but painful illness.

PEARL DIVERS OF CEYLON.

Marco Polo Tells of Charmers Who Keep Away Sharks.

When you leave the island of Seilan and sail westward about sixty miles, you come to the great province of Maabar, which is styled India the Greater; it is the best of all the Indies, and is on the mainland.

In this province there are five kings, who are own brothers. I will tell you about each in turn. The province is the finest and noblest in the world.

At this end of the province reigns one of those five royal brothers, who is a crowned king and his name is Sonder Bandi Davar. In this kingdom they find fine and great pearls; and I will tell how they are got.

The sea here forms a gulf between the Island of Seilan and the mainland. And all around this gulf the water has a depth of no more than ten or twelve fathoms, and in some places no more than two fathoms.

The pearlfishers take their vessels, great and small, and proceed into this gulf, where they stop from the beginning of April till the middle of May. They go first to a place called Bettlar, and then go sixty miles into the gulf. Here they cast anchor and shift from their large vessels into small boats. The merchants divide into various companies, and each of these must engage a number of men on wages, hiring them for April and half of May. Of all the produce they have first to pay the king, at his royalty, the tenth part. And they must also pay those men who claim the great fishes, to prevent them from injuring

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

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The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

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In all the world there is no other treatment so pure, so sweet, so safe, so speedy, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, and hair, and eradicating every humor, as warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR

It is sold throughout the world. FORRES, DRUG & CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free.

the divers while engaged in seeking pearls under water, one twentieth part of all that they take.

These fish-charmers are termed Abraimian; and their charms holds good for that day only, for at night they dissolve the charms so that the fishes can work mischief at their will. These Abraimian know also how to charm beasts and birds and every living thing. When the men have got into the small boats they jump into the water and dive to the bottom, which may be at a depth of from four to twelve fathoms, and there they remain as long as they are able. And there they find the shells that contain the pearls, and these they put into a net bag tied round the waist, and then dive anew. When they can't hold, their rafting any longer they come up again, and after a little, down they go once more, and so they go on all day. These shells are in shape like oysters or sea hoods. And in these shells are found pearls, great and small, of every kind sticking in the flesh of the shellfish.

In this manner pearls are fished in great quantities, for thence in fact come the pearls which are spread all over the world. And the king of that state hath a very great receipt and treasure from his dues upon these pearls.—St. Nicholas.

NESTING OSTRICHES.

The Big Birds Take Turns in Sitting on the Nest.

As the breeding season approaches a cock and hen will pair, and, having selected a site congenial to their inclinations, proceed to make a nest. I believe that in all cases, in the first instance, one cock and one hen, having paired, selected the site and made the nest.

The nest is simply a hollow depression, more or less deep according to the nature of the soil. It is made by the pair together. The cock goes down on his breast, scraping or kicking the sand out backward with his feet, cutting the earth with his long and powerful nails. The hen stands, by often fluttering and clicking her wings and helps by picking up the sand with her beak and dropping it irregularly near the edge of the growing depression.

When satisfied with their work (and they are easily satisfied, often too easily) the hen begins to lay an egg in the nest every other day. During the laying period the nest is often unattended, and is not slept on at night. A nest in which only one hen is laying contains on the average about fifteen eggs; but she often begins to sit before she has laid her full complement. Sometimes she will lay four or five after beginning to sit, though not often so many; sometimes only one or two; while sometimes she will lay her full complement. The hen generally begins the sitting; she will occasionally sit for one or two days and nights before the cock takes his turn. When sitting assumes its regular course, the hen sits from 8 or 9 a. m. to about 3 p. m. to about 8 or 9 a. m. The bird whose turn it is to be on the nest keeps its seat until the other arrives to relieve it, when they at once change places.

It is quite incorrect to say that the cock alone sits, or that during the day the eggs are left to the heat of the sun. The cock and hen sit alternately, regular and steadily, night and day, during the whole period of incubation.

The coloring of each is admirably adapted to the time spent on the nest, and furnishes interesting examples of protective coloration. It is scarcely possible to conceive a more effective disguise than the sober brownish gray of the hen for day sitting, and the black of the cock for night. When on the nest the ostrich lays its head, neck and tail flat along the ground; it nakd 'tights' are covered by the wings, the plumes lying close together on the earth almost hidden against the bird's body. Thus only the low, long-curved body projects above the surrounding level. The cock, at night, is, of course, almost perfectly hidden, while the hen, at daytime, closely resembles a stone, bush, antheap or any little inequality of the veld. One is surprised to see how close such a bird can lie to the ground and how even an ostrich farmer may almost walk over a string hen in full daylight without seeing her. The cock is simply indistinguishable at night, except the practised eye, and then only a few yards' distance.—The Zoologist.

A Chance in a Life Time.

He got his first coupon last week. We will give it to you. Start now on the 30 to get the shirt. We dye and clean in 3 days only, at Ungars's Laundry and Dye Works. Phone 58.

ONE OF LINCOLN'S STORIES.

Fate of the Man Who Tried to Advertise Gunpowder at Prayer Meeting.

The following anecdote by Lincoln is recounted by General Horace Porter in his 'Campaigning With Grant' in The Century. It was told during Lincoln's visit to the front at City point:

In the course of the conversation that evening he spoke of the improvement in arms and ammunition, and of the new powder prepared for the 15 inch guns. He said he had never seen the latter article, but he understood it differed very much from any other powder that had ever been used. I told him that I happened to have in my tent a specimen which had been sent to headquarters as a curiosity and that I would bring it to him. When I returned with a grain of the powder about the size of a walnut, he took it, turned it over in his hand, and, after examining it carefully, said: 'Well, it's rather larger than the powder we used to buy in my shooting days. It reminds me of what occurred once in a country meeting house in Sangamon county. You see, there were very few newspapers then, and the country storekeepers had to resort to some other means of advertising their wares. If, for instance, the preacher happened to be late in coming to a prayer meeting of an evening, the shopkeepers would often put in the time while the people were waiting by notifying them of any new arrival of an attractive line of goods.

'One evening a man rose up and said: 'Brethren, let me take occasion to say, while we're a-waitin', that I have just received a new invoice of sportin' powder. The grains are so small you kin see 'em with the naked eye, and polished up so fine you kin start up and comb yer hair in front of one of them grains jest like it was a lookin' glass. Hope you'll come down to my store at the crossroads and examine that powder for yourselves.'

'When we had got about this far, a rival powder merchant in the meeting, who had been boiling over with indignation at the account of advertising the opposition powder was getting, jumped up and cried out: 'Brethren, I hope you'll not believe a single word Brother Jones has been sayin' about that powder. I've been down thar and seen it for myself, and I pledge you my word that the grains is bigger than the lumps in a coal pile, and any one of you, brethren, et you was in your future state, could put a bar'l of that powder on your shoulder and march squar' through the sulphurious flames surroundin' you without the least danger of an explosion.'

STERILIZED MILK.

Recent Investigations Have Strengthened the Arguments in Its Favor.

Although milk has so frequently been held responsible for the dissemination of diphtheria, yet curiously but few exact investigations have been made on the behavior of diphtheria bacilli in milk. Hesse found that cholera bacilli underwent deterioration in raw milk; that, in fact, when kept in these surroundings at a temperature of 37 degrees C. (98 F.) they were entirely destroyed within 22 hours. Caro of Naples, on the other hand, working with anthrax bacilli in raw milk, states that these microbes flourish abundantly in milk and abate no jot of their virulence under these conditions. Professor Schottellus has repeated these experiments and has entirely confirmed them. He has, however, extended his investigations to the behavior of diphtheria bacilli in milk.

In a recent number of The Centralblatt fur Bakteriologie, Part I, a summarized account is given of these researches, and it appears that in fresh milk diphtheria bacilli find an exceptionally satisfactory material for growth and multiplication. In sterilized milk, however, their growth was not so abundant and was less strongly marked than in the ordinary broth used for cultivation purposes. As the milk was only sterilized for half an hour by means of the ordinary Soxhlet apparatus, this difference in the vitality of the diphtheria bacilli in the raw and heated milk, respectively, could not have been due to the milk having become acid through heating. Hesse has shown that when milk is subjected to prolonged sterilization at a high temperature it exhibits an acid reaction. Professor Schottellus concludes his paper with a warning, now so often repeated, of the danger attending the consumption of milk in its raw unsterilized condition.—Nature.


TRACKING A CHILD.

How a Noble Hound Tracked a Lost Little Child.

So many terrible stories of the ferocity of blood hounds have been told, that it is refreshing to read a true story of a chase by a bloodhound in which the hunter and the hunted were equally satisfied. It is vouched for by a writer in Good Words, who had it from an eye-witness.

The bloodhound was enjoying a stroll with his master on the sands of Weston-super-Mare, quietly following the horse his owner rode. Neither was thinking of a chase. In fact nothing seemed further from the character of the dog than a desire to interfere with any human being. The groups of pleasure-seekers scattered over the sands saw nothing unusual in him. Nor did the poor distracted woman who ran from one group to another frantically asking for tidings of a lost child. Nobody knew any-

Every Housekeeper and every houseowner should be interested in paint. There are little things about every house that ought to be painted, but you don't paint them, because you don't know just how to go about it. We know your difficulties, and have prepared a booklet to meet them. It is called 'Paint Points.' It will fit your case. It tells the best paint for indoor use, the best paint for outdoor use; for floors, for bath tubs, for barns, fences, roofs, for houses, for chairs, tables, settees, for anything that can be painted. It is free. Send for it.



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DRIFTING SEAWARD.

How a boy was Taken Seaward on a Floating Ice Cake.

But though he knew nothing of her boy, he was not so sure that he could not help her find him. He alighted from his horse, and thrusting his arm through the bridle, bent over the hound, putting both hands caressingly round the dog's head. Then he took from the woman something that looked like a child's hat, and held it toward the dog, talking to him the while. The hound sniffed and whined mournfully, as if unwilling to leave his master. Soon, however, he lifted his head in the air, uttered a short, sharp bark or bay, and began sniffing about the sands.

For a minute or two he followed the scent in a zigzag fashion, and then, with a long, loud bay, turned off at an amazing pace, ran in a straight line across the sand crossed the parade, and baying as he went, turned down a side street.

That was an exciting chase—the field the streets of a populous watering place, and the game a lost child. The loud voice of dog could be heard in the distance guiding those who followed.

The mother's feet were swift, but she could not keep up with the dog. On he went till he had run his prey to ground; then he stopped and fawned upon the little lad, who was overjoyed to find so friendly a playmate. When the mother came up, hunter and hunted were the best of friends, so much so that neither was willing to part with the other.

The gentleman had more than once summoned his dog before he would consent to leave the child. As for the boy, he could not be led away while the dog remained, and after the hound had disappeared he was still heard to murmur, 'I would like that dear doggie for my own.'

When rescued he was almost frozen.

Chairs Re-seated, Cane, Splint, Perforated Duvet, &c. Waterloo.

A MODERN BRUTUS.

He Would Rather his son was Shot Than Flee From the Enemy.

While General Chanzy was commanding the Army of the Loire, a small company of soldiers got too near a large post of the enemy near the town of Mezange, and were driven back by a terrible cross fire. They had left their regimental flag behind them, a thing almost unheard of in that army; and when Captain Henry, who was riding toward them on the field of battle, noticed this loss, he immediately ordered them to follow him into Mezange.

One of the worn and excited men laughed at him, and with insults refused to obey the officer. Captain Henry made report of this act of insubordination to General Chanzy that evening, and the strict but just commander ordered the soldier to be brought before a court martial at once. The unfortunate man was condemned to death, and suffered the execution of his sentence within a few hours.

Long after this occurrence, when General Chanzy was in Paris, in the seat of a deputy in the National Assembly, he was one day informed by the usher that a gentleman was waiting in one of the outer halls to see him on very important business.

General Chanzy went out to see what was wanted of him, and found an old man who told a pitiful tale of a son lost in one of the engagements just before the entry into Le Mans. He gave his name—a well-known name—and ended:

'Can you tell me whether my child was killed, or whether he was taken prisoner? General Chanzy's kind heart almost stopped within him. This was the father of the unfortunate young soldier who had been shot for insubordination on the field of battle!

What could he say to him? What was there to say?

Finally, with emotion, the old general told the wretched father just what had happened and how. 'It was necessary,' he concluded. 'You will understand me better than any one, judge, you who have so often dictated and enforced the law?'

'General,' replied his caller, since my son had taken his first step away from the enemy, it was better that he should never take a second. You acted well. A father may weep for his child, but the Frenchman thanks you from the bottom of his heart.

Gilbert & Sullivan's

BRILLIANT COMIC OPERA

THE MIKADO

WILL BE GIVEN IN THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE,

THURSDAY and FRIDAY Ev'ngs, May 27 and 28

Under the direction of MR. JAMES S. FORD.

Cast of 50 Selected Performers

With Orchestra of Fourteen Instrumentalists.

Tickets 50c. and 35c.

To be obtained at A. C. Smith & Co.'s, Charlotte street.

Admission to Dress Rehearsal, Wednesday evening, 28th, one dollar, to be paid at the door.

EXCURSION!

May 24th the Steamer CLIFTON will leave her wharf, Indiantown, at 9 a. m.,

...For Hampton, stopping at all points on the river.

Returning, she will leave Hampton at 3 p. m., arriving at Indiantown about 6.30 p. m.