

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

An unfortunate accident which terminated fatally befell Mrs. John Gill who took carbolic acid by mistake. She was buried on Tuesday last. Much sympathy is expressed for the husband and his two boys.

Rev. Dr. McLeod is spending a few weeks in Prince Edward Island.

Mrs. Jones of Woodstock is visiting her daughter Mrs. Walter Fisher.

Miss Sara B. Johnston has gone to Wolfville to visit her friend Miss Tenie Burgess.

Miss Agnes Sterling of Boston, niece of Sheriff Sterling is expected here the last of the week. and will be welcomed by a host of friends.

Mrs. Street of Malden, Mass. is visiting her mother Mrs. Geo. N. Babbitt.

Mrs. Earle is visiting friends at her former home in Hampton.

Miss Cook of the teaching staff of Mount Allison Ladies college is visiting Mrs. Fred P. Thompson. Dr. Fred Gunter of Chelsea, Mass. and his friend Mr. Ed. Jewett of Boston have returned home after spending a few weeks with friends here.

Dr. Bailey and Prof. Brittain of this city are attending the summer school of science at Yarmouth.

Fredericton people will gladly welcome Capt and Mrs. Hemming when the former comes to resume command of the military school here. Mrs. Hemming is a daughter of Deputy Surveyor General Inches.

Mr. Bart Haburley of Hyde Park, Boston, is spending his vacation with friends here.

Mr. Harry Goddard has returned home to St. John after a short visit.

Mrs. E. S. Carter and children are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fenety at Linden Hall.

Miss Fannie Burnside has returned home after visiting Mrs. Douglas Hazen at St. John.

Mr. Dunlap of Truro, N. S., spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Peter Clitch of St. John is enjoying the bright skies of the celestial city.

Mr. Richard A. Estey left for Boston on Tuesday last.

The friends of Rev. G. R. Payton are sympathizing with him in the loss of his brother a late resident of Carleton county.

Mr. George Wilson who formerly practised law in this city, but now claims Boston as his headquarters is visiting his relatives here.

A cablegram received on Tuesday from London, Ireland announced the safe arrival of Messrs B. C. Foster, H. C. Henderson, H. H. Hagerman, and A. S. McFarlane who have gone to the old country on a cycling tour.

Alderman Frank H. Risteen, Mrs. Risteen and their friend Dr. Bishop of Boston have gone to the Marimitchi for a few weeks fishing.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Wolley and family are spending a few weeks in Digby, N. S.

Mr. John Hudson and two daughters of Brooklyn New York are spending the summer months with relatives here.

Miss Burchill entertained a large number of her friends on Monday evening in honor of her friend Miss Rourke of St. Martins.

Miss Butterfield, Miss Harvey and Mrs. John Palmer of Boston are spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner and Mr. and Mrs. Atwood of Philadelphia are spending a few days in the city.

Mr. Mitchell, Mr. W. J. Robertson and Mr. Tweed, all of Montreal were in town this week.

Mr. Forrester Branscombe of Toronto, and Mr. Otty Branscombe of St. John were present at the wedding of their brother Mr. Arthur Branscombe and Miss Aggie Todd.

An interesting wedding was celebrated in the Methodist church on Wednesday morning, when Miss Edith Agnes Todd was married to Mr. Arthur Vincent Branscombe of St. John, by the Rev. J. J. Teasdale. The bride was given away by her step-father Mr. Samuel Owen, and was attended by a sister of the groom Miss Minnie Branscombe, Mr. Otty Branscombe the groom's brother was his support. The bride was becomingly attired in a pretty travelling suit of mixed green cloth trimmed with green silk and passementerie and wore a charming picture hat to match. The bride and bridesmaid carried beautiful shower bouquets of white roses and pink roses tied with ribbon to white ribbons. Invitations were limited to the immediate relatives of the bride and groom; but a large number of friends went to the C. P. R. station to see them off on the train with all the ceremony incident to such a time and place. Mr. and Mrs. Branscombe intend to be a month making a honeymoon trip in the larger cities of the Eastern States; and at the end of the trip will take up their residence in St. John. Many friends gave the bride some beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Robb Randolph and the Misses Randolph who were in Paris, previous to the jubilee festivities in London were able to see the procession to good advantage. The party is now in Scotland.

The Misses Queenie Edgecombe, Edna Coburn, Gertrude Conihard, Gretchen Paar, returned home on Monday from Oromocto after a very pleasant visit there.

Mrs. Mabel Edgecombe and children have returned from Oromocto.

Mrs. Tucker and Miss Bessie Tucker who have been visiting friends here, have gone to Digby for a few weeks.

Mr. Geo. H. McKee has returned home from Restigouche county.

## BEAUTIFUL SKIN

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## BABY HUMORS

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Prof. Hart and his bride who have been spending their honeymoon in the White Mountains are now in Ithaca, New York.

Prof. Duff has returned from St. Martins and expects to spend the remainder of his holidays in Kingsclear.

Mr. William Smiler formerly of the city but now of Boston, is visiting friends here.

The many friends of Auditor General Beek are very sorry to hear that Mrs. Beck is in a very weak condition, and showing no signs of improvement.

Mr. H. C. Tiley of St. John came to Fredericton to attend the meeting of the local society of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, on Friday.

Mr. Alfred Rowley of Marysville returned home from Massachusetts on Saturday last, where she has been for the past two months.

Mr. A. R. Slipp and Mr. Hugh Doherty have gone to Campbellton.

Mr. J. W. Spurden and his family have rented the rustic camp of Mr. A. R. Tibbitts Beechknoll on the river bank in Kingsclear, and will spend the month there.

Mr. Fred Smith is a guest of Mr. Spurden at the present time. Mrs. Smith and the children have gone to Moncton for a two months visit to her parents.

Mr. Harry White has returned home after an extended trip through all the leading cities of the United States.

Mr. Chas. V. Wetmore has gone to live in St. John to take up the life insurance business.

Mrs. Greville, Miss Jennie Broderick and Miss Belle Broderick former residents of Fredericton but now of Butte Montana are visiting friends in this province.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. R. Everett, Miss Everett and Miss Helen have gone to St. Andrews for a month.

Miss Burt left on Wednesday to visit friends at Grand Lake.

The marriage of Miss Louise Burchill to Mr. Rupert Rourke of St. Martins was solemnized at the cathedral at 7.15 this evening. The chancel was prettily decorated with white blossoms and palms. The bride entered the church on the arm of her father, Mr. Alexander Burchill, and was met at the altar by the groom who was supported by his cousin Mr. Ernest Rourke. The bride looked very pretty in a neat travelling suit of green, with brown chip hat. She carried an immense bouquet of white roses. Miss Jul a Wisely, the bridesmaid wore a light blue costume, with white picture hat, and carried pink roses. The ceremony was performed by the Very Reverend Dean Partridge. The wedding guests were confined to the relatives of the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Rourke drove immediately to the depot, followed by showers of rice and numerous good wishes. After returning from their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Rourke will settle down in St. Martins.

Mr. Norman MacLeod has returned from a short visit to Lincoln.

## AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale at Amherst by H. V. Purdy.]

July 14.—The intense heat of the past week has caused considerable stir in getting off to the various resorts by the sea, and we also have a large number of visitors in town, who are being entertained in many delightful ways. Among the events of the coming week is the marriage of one of our pretty and popular young ladies who is to marry a Toronto gentleman and reside in that city.

On Thursday a large and very smart lawn party was given by Mrs. Rhodes at her handsome residence on Havelock street. Many of our visitors were among the large gathering, so charmingly entertained. Miss Grey assisted Mrs. Rhodes in the many happy duties attending out door parties which are quite the exception among our gaities, but always appreciated.

It has been a very long time since so many favours have been given all seeming to be specially favored with fine weather, which afforded an opportunity for the display of many pretty summer toilettes. Mrs. James Moffatt's tea on Friday was given for her daughter Mrs. Hodson and on that account was particularly pleasant.

On Monday Mrs. B. D. Bent gave a small tea at her home on Eddy street, and on Tuesday Mrs. Rufus Bent served a number of guests in the same pleasing way at her rooms on Church street.

Mrs. J. Medley Townshend gave a dainty little musicale on Tuesday evening at her pretty home on Victoria street. The guests of honor were the Misses Miller of England, and Miss Townshend of Halifax. The evening was one of great enjoyment.

This evening Miss Alice Sleep is at home to her young friends, Miss E. Shand of Windsor is her guest and there is to be a bicycle outing after tea.

Mr. Crocker and his contingent of Y M C A boys have gone to camp at Fagwash for a fortnight. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robb are also in Fagwash for a short stay.

Miss Fenn of Halifax is visiting her cousins the Misses McKinnon who gave a little dance this evening to the birds of society. Miss Alice McKinnon who has been teaching in Wallace returned on Tuesday for her vacation.

Mrs. Boisford Smith has returned from a short visit to New Glasgow.

Miss Beatrice Fuller and Miss Rachel Love have gone to visit Miss Harris Annapolis.

Miss Helen Gass leaves today to join her mother at Tatamagouche.

Yesterday was the first of our summer picnics and quite largely attended. It was under the auspices of the Methodist Sunday school who selected Point du Chene for their pleasant resort.

Miss Atkinson is the guest of her cousin Miss May Love.

Miss Epps of Parrsboro is visiting Miss Gerlie Hilleal.

Mr. Cecil Townshend of Parrsboro is in town.

Miss Bessie Chipman of Boston is paying a visit to Dr. and Mrs. Black.

Mr. W. P. Smith and Miss Smith were summoned

to Truro last week on a sad visit. Their father Mr. Daniel Smith who died on Friday.

Mrs. W. H. Tenant has gone to spend a few weeks at Shediac.

Mrs. B. C. Munro and Master Don leave on Friday for a few weeks at her home in Bear River.

## ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Additional notes.]

JULY 14.—On Sunday evening the Methodist church was filled to its utmost capacity by the congregation and friends of Rev. Dr. Sprague to listen to his farewell sermon, before he left for his new pastorate in Summerside, Prince Edward Island. This morning with his family he left for his new home. For the past six years Dr. Sprague has been pastor of the Methodist church here, and during that time has added many members to the church, and endeared himself to his congregation who greatly regret his departure. Miss Jean Sprague who is a favorite, will be greatly missed, especially in musical circles, being gifted with a fine contralto voice. She was always willing to lend it to further any good work, and has many times appeared before St. Croix audiences. Dr. Sprague and his family depart with the best wishes of their friends that they may be pleased and happy in their new home and field of labor.

Miss May Foster and Miss Mae Jones are visiting in Robbinston.

Mr. F. E. Amisen of Salem Mass is on a business trip to Calais.

The Misses McVay went to St. John today for a short visit.

Mrs. John Gillespie has returned from a pleasant visit in Woodstock.

## SIDE LIGHTS ON A CRIME.

Peculiar Social Conditions in Which Two Common Criminals Lived.

'Almost as interesting as the main facts of the crime,' said a New Yorker, 'are some of the curious social relations and habits which the murder of William Guldensuppe developed. The story threw into view some surprising situations which are so foreign to a person's ordinary experience in life that they seem scarcely credible. One of these features was the association of Martin Thorn with the men in the east side saloon in which he was in the habit of playing pinochie. The men knew him well, knew that he was a barber, were intimate enough with him to chaff the man over his appearance and manner, but had no idea where he lived or where he worked, nor did a single one of them know his name. It seems incredible that an acquaintance should have existed so long without any one of those men having asked Thorn's name or learned it in some other manner. The men had been meeting at least several nights a week for a year or more. But not one of those men knew Thorn's name.'

'Another curious feature of the case is the insulation of the woman arrested, Mrs. Nack. She appears to have been almost entirely without woman friends, and the two or three that have figured in the case have not been intimate with her to any particular extent. She seems to have lived entirely without female society, and while she was not a woman of openly immoral life, she seems to have seen nothing of women of her own class or of any class. Evidently she has no relatives here, and her complete isolation is to me one of the striking features of her participation in the affair. Another extraordinary habit that the case revealed was the one of using an undertaker's shop as a livery stable. Who would ever have thought of going to an undertaker's to hire a surrey or anything else but a hearse, yet Mrs. Nack did it as if it were more or less usual among people of her class.'

'The woman's story that her lover had urged her repeatedly to commence an avowedly vicious life seemed to indicate in a way the manner in which women of her class become actual violators of the law from having been merely more or less irregular in their lives. Neither the woman nor the murdered man was dissipated. They lived together and both worked hard. Between them they managed to save some money. Doubtless they were looked upon by their neighbors with particular disfavor although it may have been known that the man and woman were not married. The profits of keeping a house of ill fame appealed to the man, and he tried to persuade the woman to open such an establishment. After having had the toleration, at least of their neighbors, they became outcasts who, even in the lax society around them, could scarcely have expected the slightest recognition

as decent people. The police, in speaking of Mrs. Nack's case, said that the change from semi, or at least from apparent respectability to open criminality was most often accomplished in just this way.

'Another episode in the case which must have surprised everybody who read of it was the manner in which the house at Woodside was rented. If the stories told of that are true, the house was simply handed over when the offer was made and no questions apparently were asked in reference to the character of the tenants or the purpose for which it was wanted.'

## CAR HORSES HARD TO GET.

The Demand so Small That the Trade Neglects Them.

One of the most curious effects of the general replacing of horses by electricity and cable traction for drawing street car lines in this city which still uses horses. One would suppose that, since the only lines in the whole country which continue to use horses now form but a very small percentage of those which used them five years ago, these lines would have a much wider range of choice, and could get horses of a grade superior to the general run of those which used to be offered to them. Remarkable as it may seem, this is the exact opposite of the truth.

The New York city line referred to runs in direct competition with the cable lines of the upper west side, and its managers, who recently purchased it, determined as soon as they came into possession to place upon it a superior lot of horses, and in this way improve its running until mechanical propulsion could be introduced. Orders were sent out to buy the needed horses. Much to the surprise of the managers, it was discovered that there were almost no street car horses of any kind to be bought.

The explanation of this situation lies in the fact that since the demand for street car horses almost ceased, the trade machinery by which they were gathered has fallen into disuse. A few years ago the street car horses were one of the most important features of the horse market. They were animals of a standard grade and of almost stable price, and every part of the country contributed its quota. The street-car horse had to be big and able, and sound of limb and wind, but might be of any age. Few lasted long enough in the service to make the question of a few years more or less of any consequence. The demand was constant, and the price never varied in New York more than from about \$125 to \$150 each. Dealers could always count upon getting this price and getting it promptly, and as a consequence every horse which would answer the purpose was a safe investment at a little smaller price, and a clean profit of \$10 a horse was regarded as a fair margin in handling them.

Horses of all sorts, which lacked the qualities of speed, beauty, or youth, but possessed the other requirements, were quickly sorted out from the markets of the whole country, and every big dealer was always able to gather droves of car horses as fast as the companies needed them. The trolley has superseded the car horses, and car horses are no longer quoted as staples in the market. The companies which still use them are obliged to go out and search the marts and buy them one by one, instead of simply sending out an order for 100 or 200 or 500, and getting them as readily as they would so many loads of hay or grain.—N. Y. Sun.

## CUPID IN THE FORECASTLE.

A Woman Disguised as a Sailor That She Might Wed Her Lover.

Leaving a comfortable situation in a home in an English provincial town, a woman puts on man's clothes and ships as an able seaman with her betrothed husband for an Australian colony, says the Portland Telegraph; willingly undertaking the hardships of a six months voyage in order to pass the remainder of her life in banishment with the man she loved, because of inexorable English law. This is the strange story of Nancy Clifford, now Nancy Anderson—it all be well with her. And the confirmation of this romance of the sea comes in the shape of a personal letter from Honolulu, received in Portland by the last steamer. The letter brings the news in a roundabout way from Mate Cann of the British ship Hawkesdale, which sailed from Portland Dec. 29 for Queenstown, arriving on May 15.

When the Hawkesdale was in Portland last fall there was current among the crew a story of a woman who had shipped before the mast on the Hawkesdale on a voyage a few months before from an English port for Australia. According to what is known of the movements of the vessel in Portland, it must have been about a year ago that the ship visited an Australian port. Upon arrival the Captain was surprised to receive an application for the discharge of two of his crew. While the discharge was effected all right at that

time, the Captain was not aware that one of the seamen was a woman.

Anderson, so the story runs, married Nancy Clifford's sister. They lived rather unhappily at their English home. At last she died and was laid to rest beside a little mound in the burying ground of an English coast village, where Sailor Anderson had buried a little blue-eyed girl a few months before. He did not then fall in love with his sister-in-law. He had been in love with her ever since he had saved her from drowning.

On the forward deck of the ship Hawkesdale the crew used to talk about the attachment of two very ordinary looking sailors for one another. To satisfy them, Anderson told them that when his mate was younger he had saved his life. He told nothing more. He did not, of course, say that it was for her that he was glad because his wife had died of a broken heart, and followed the blue-eyed baby girl to a quiet grave in the home they had deserted forever.

The English law is that a man cannot marry his deceased wife's sister. What ironical English law forbids cannot be defied. They could not disguise themselves and seek a new home there. How Anderson managed to ship an untrained, boyish-looking fellow as a seaman on the Hawkesdale is that which can be explained only by him. It is sufficiently true to say that it was done, and after the hardships of the long voyage they landed in Australia and secured their discharge from the reluctant Captain.

Sailor Nancy Clifford's conduct on the ship was of such a character that it could not but arouse the curiosity of the crew. Life in the fo'c'stle forces intimacies, but these two sailors, who had shipped under fictitious names, of course, held about them a certain air of reserve which it was very difficult to break through. The sailors laughed at them, and when there was a storm that tried their hearts, they jeered the sanctimonious Nancy, and asked him to pray and the squall would pass. But Sailor Anderson and his mate held their peace and their hearts were brave. They held long conversations by themselves, which none overheard, and none guessed that they were planning their future life away from the ocean.

## HUNTING IN BECHUANALAND.

The Bold Afrikander Irishman Who Was Guide to the Huntsman.

The following is an extract from a letter dated at Johannesburg, South Africa:

On the day that my last letter left on then mail train, I started out with the American friends on a hunting trip in Bechuanaland. We took the train at 8.25 in the morning for Mafeking and arrived there the next day. Basuto ponies, guns, ammunition, a Scotch cart, guide and nigger were hired there, and the next day we started on our trip, and let me tell you it was a 'cleaner.' I was too weak to ride my horse all day and had to get off and stay in the cart the first two days; then I got a little stronger and struck it out with the rest. Boys, it was a treat sleeping out in the open air 5,000 feet above the ocean eating bread and game twice a day, riding about ten miles each day, outside of the chase. I tell you, it put new life into me, and it is there yet. Well the second day we struck the first antelope and spring buck. That meant fresh meat; no more canned goods after that. In all, we shot two leopards, one ant bear, four porcupines, three buffaloes, any number of wild pigs, and springbuck and antelope. We had more than we needed. I found that I could shoot better than I expected.

Just let me tell you something about our guide! He was an Irish Afrikander, reckless and without fear, and one of the bravest men I have ever seen. His name was Beane. As we were riding along one day toward evening looking for a camp our three dogs started up something which we thought was a wild pig. The grass was about ten feet high, and we couldn't see, so we started after them, following the bark, and when we came there was a leopard up three yards on a big gum tree, and one of the dogs had him by the neck, bit last, and he couldn't go any further. What do you suppose the Irishman did? He jumps off his horse, takes the leopard by the tail, pulls him off the tree, the other two dogs take hold of him, and he kicks the leopard insensible. I got a rock afterward and knocked his brains out.

One day as we were out looking for bucks we heard a roar, nothing like I had ever heard before. It was the roar of a lion, the only one we met in the two weeks we were out, an unearthly sound. Saunders and myself dodged behind a tree very suddenly, and then waited. He came within seventy-five yards of us, and then he smelled a rat, turned tail and skipped. He had business elsewhere; was more scared than we were. We banged at him but he only went so much faster. That is the 'King of Beasts,' nonsense! I do not believe in him any more. We shot a lot of other stuff, too, but all the big game as elephants, giraffes, &c., is nearly wiped out. You must go up as far as the Zimbei to find it, which I hope to do some day.

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