

A Woman's glory is her hair.

Nothing will keep both scalp and hair in as good condition and thus promote a healthy growth of hair, as the free use of

"TARINA"

The Ladies Hair Soap

It cleanses, prevents dandruff, allays scalp irritation and leaves the hair glossy and sweet—Tarina is the best preventative of the evil effects of perspiration—Sold in tin lined box 25c.—

If your druggist has not got it, we will send it post paid on receipt of price.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. P. O. Box 3410. MONTRÉAL. MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED BABY'S OWN SOAP.

pleasant outing were Mr. and Mrs. John Hodgins, Colonel and Mrs. Toller, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Blair, Mrs. S. H. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke Taylor, Mayor and Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Botton, G. W. Ganong, M. P. and Mrs. Ganong, Uriah Wilson, M. P., Mrs. Wilson and Charles Wilson, Captain and Mrs. McAllister, Arthur Chipman and Miss Constance Chipman. John R. Fraser of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, spent a pleasant week among friends here, on his way to attend Wabash college at Crawfordville, Indiana. John Scammell of New York city is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Pinder. Miss Blanche Gillmor of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. D. Sullivan. Mrs. Harry Moran and children left this week for New Jersey in which state her husband is located. Miss Annie Young is visiting her home in Frederickton. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hunter, accompanied by Samuel Hickey, left on Wednesday for their home in Minneapolis, Minn. Miss Julia Keating has arrived from Boston to spend her vacation with Mrs. John Keating. Rev. O. S. Newnam and family have closed their cottage at Oak Bay and returned to the rectory. Mr. and Mrs. Abram Mendenhall leave for their home in Providence on Monday next. Miss Bordie Todd leaves on Monday for Rothesay to enter as a pupil in the Netherwood school for girls. Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Wilson, who have been Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ganong's guests, left on Tuesday morning for their home in Nanapan, Ont. Mrs. A. E. Neill and Mrs. Martha Downes were guests of Mrs. P. M. Abbot at tea on Tuesday evening. Mrs. C. N. Vroom and her children, Paul and Karl, are spending this week in St. Andrews with Miss Maude Greene. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dexter entertained a party of friends at their cottage at Oak Bay on Saturday. Dr. Harry Vaughan left this morning for Chatham after a pleasant visit of three weeks in town. Aubrey Johnson has arrived from New York and is spending a short vacation with his parents. Miss Minnie Collins, one of Woodstock's most charming young ladies, is visiting Mrs. F. M. Marchie. Gilbert W. Ganong, M. P., and Mrs. Ganong most pleasantly entertained a party of friends at their summer cottage at Oak Bay on Saturday afternoon, invited to meet Mr. Wilson, M. P., and Mrs. Wilson of Nanapan, Ont. Miss Maude Collins of Woodstock is the guest of Miss Bertie Teed. Miss Gale and Miss Gale have returned from their vacation to resume their duties in the Milltown schools. Miss Lottie Polk is spending this week with Mrs. Gertrude Nicholson at Oak Bay. Lady Tilley was in town this week for a brief visit with Madame Chipman. Miss Winifred Howland left for Montreal on Monday to take passage for England where she will join her mother and family. Mr. and Mrs. Julius T. Whitlock entertained a party of friends very pleasantly at their home on

Monday evening. Whist and music ruled the hour making the party a most delightful one. There were about forty guests present invited to meet Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Nanapan, Ont. Miss Carrie Washburn entertained a party of friends at her home on Saturday evening.

JAPANESE IMITATIVENESS.

They Have the Faculty of Copying the Work of Others. The Japanese are adepts at imitation. It seems next to impossible to develop a permanent market for American products in Japan on this account. Every valuable new thing imported into the country is immediately and successfully copied by the natives, and wages for skilled labor are so low that the imitations can be sold at a fraction of the cost of the originals. A missionary who went to Japan some years ago tells two anecdotes that well illustrate this Japanese fondness for mimicry. It seems that some factious friend at home sent the missionary one of the famous 'Pigs-in-clover' puzzles—the entire United States being under the spell of that novelty at that particular time. He exhibited the puzzle freely among his Japanese acquaintances, and even loaned it out several times at it is putting the case mildly to say it created a sensation. What was his surprise, a few weeks after, in passing along the Giza, —Tokio's great business thoroughfare,—to note that the shop windows were filled with 'Pigs in Clover,' and that a number of fakirs on the street were selling them to the susceptible passers-by as fast as they could be handed out! The affair developed into a craze, which a anyone who was in Tokio at the time can hardly forget. The missionary, being struck with the fact that the puzzle was sold for only two sen, or about one cent in our money, whereas the price in the United States was from ten to twenty-five cents, took the pains to scrutinize the Tokio puzzle which proved to be a Japanese production throughout. It was a perfect copy of his own original, even to the English reading-matter and the picture of the boy and the pigs on the cover, but it plainly showed the ear-marks of Japanese work. The same missionary, when he first went to Japan took with him a bicycle,—one of the old 'up rights,'—which was at that period a great curiosity, it being one of the first bicycles to be seen in that country. One day it needed some minor repairs, and he sent it to a blacksmith who was known to be a skillful workman. In the course of a few days the missionary sent for the machine, but received word that it was not yet ready. Again, after a few days he sent for it, but the same answer was returned with some variations. The missionary was not in a hurry for the machine at that time, and the matter slipped his mind for several weeks. Then he sent a third time, and received such an evasive answer that he lost patience, and himself went to the blacksmith to see what was the matter. When he arrived at the shop the blacksmith was just completing the repairs. Imagine the surprise of the missionary when, on going for an early morning spin a few days after, he came suddenly upon his blacksmith, himself astride the exact duplicate of the missionary's bicycle, on which he was wobbling his way along at a very fair pace for a beginner. The fellow had had the machine apart, and had reproduced it to the last screw.

One Woman's Chat.

Black is the most important color on the summer color card. Not a costume but has its one most important touch of it, either in the way of a large shoulder rosette, hat, long gloves, big black muslin sash wound about the waist and knotted on the side or the premier corsage, or, better than any, five threaded rings of baby black velvet, or narrow black bindings along the edges of the most diaphanous of silks. Dozens upon dozens of yards of baby black velvet ribbon are used on one frock in the way of rosettes and festooned streamers, many, many strands and loops clumped together in a rather springy but highly fashionable manner. First there is a clump of short loops on the bust, then, two others on the same side of the hip, these all connected by a thick cluster of loosely festooned ribbons, a final bunch of loops hanging from the lowest rosette to the knee. This odd decoration trims smartly a princess tunic of guipure over which are scattered applique roses embroidered in their natural colors. The irregularly scrolling edge of decolletage and hem are bound with black velvet very narrowly; the plated petti-cot and tucked gimp and sleeves are of rose silk and muslin, the choker of guipure. Down the back there is a double row of the tiniest of black velvet buttons very closely set.

This Boy was Truly Bad.

The boy had been behaving badly. It seemed he was "trying himself." He went from one end of the house to the other scattering trouble. There were reports from him at frequent intervals when the other children, some younger and some older, could bear his persecution no longer. Yet he was smiling—a serene, cherubic, demonaic boy. Mrs. Grace came in about mid-afternoon, and mother, hurrying down to greet her, found the banister rail all littered with father's shaving soap. About that time the oldest sister discovered a small blind puppy in her bicycle cap. As an echo of her scream came a loud complaint from the youngest sister. Her china tea set had been recently hand-painted, and she did not like the pattern. So mother sent the boy into the attic, trembling with a desire to do right and yet punish him as severely as he deserved. He didn't want to go to the attic, but he went. And, being diligent, he soon found entertainment up there. He tried to get up a fight between two cats; but there was no game in them. He tried to regulate a sparrow into the back window, and nearly succeeded. Then he baited a fish-line with beetles dug from the rafters, and, stationing himself at the back window, cast his line into the adjoining yard and caught three of Dr. Simon's best chickens. He would have caught more, but the Simons' hired girl saw him, and made trouble, 'so you'd a thought her neck was broke,' the boy said. She threatened to tell his mother, so he threw out one of the chickens—which was all she had seen him capture; and tried—though in vain—to get a cooking main between the other two. When he tired of that he lowered one of the cats away from the front window, pretending it was his pet wolf, and he was teaching it to gather gulls' eggs down the cliff. Mrs. Grace had gone and the pastor was coming, and the boy concluded to drop the cat on the minister's head just before he rang the bell. 'He'll think she jumped on him, and he won't mention it to mother,' gleefully reflected the boy. But the line fouled, and the cat went down slowly whirling, all four feet extended with drawn claws, searching the air for support. The bell rang, the door opened, the minister bowed and raised his hand but there was no hat to lift in salutation. Just in the instant of recognition that cat's northwest claw touched the hat, and all four assembled upon it instantly. The boy, whose bliss had miscarried, hauled away. Up came the cat with the minister's hat—and mother, speechless, sat down on the door-steps and groaned.

THINGS OF VALUE.

"He widow seems to take great interest in old Goldwaite." "She thinks that if she takes interest now she'll have the principal later." Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms. "I don't think you are a man of strong passions," Mr. Mildly. "You are wrong, Miss Fortescue. I have a remarkable passion for pigs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Ma. J. W. Brown, Chicago. Irate Father—There's one thing that's wonderful about you. Dude on—Aw! What's that? Irate Father—That a spongy head like yours does't absorb anything.—Harlem Life. We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething. "The sheriff did his duty," said the conservative citizen. "When he found the mob was going to lynch the prisoner, he took him to a place of safety and lynched him privately to prevent trouble!"—Atlanta Constitution. The Coughing and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or the asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL obviates all this entirely, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for lame throats, sores, injuries, piles, kidney and spinal troubles. Bramble—I have a fine circulating library. Thoreau—A circulating library? Bramble—Yes. The books circulate among my friends. I never see them.—New York Journal. THEY NEVER KNEW FAILURE.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities. A Brooklyn woman locked her husband in the woodshed because he talked politics too much. "Say, they'd have to build bigger woodsheds and more of 'em in Ohio."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. A PURELY VEGETABLE FILL.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs, and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine. ONE BRAVE MAN.

ONE BRAVE MAN.

And the Reason he Stood Firm White Under Fire. A battalion of volunteer infantry was drilling in a field when a regiment of regular cavalry rode by. The colonel of the cavalry halted his men to watch the volunteers, and, getting into conversation with the colonel of the latter, he criticised their drill unfavorably, especially their want of steadiness. The volunteer colonel was a fierce fellow, and he cried hotly, 'My men are as steady as any regiment of regulars.' 'I do not think so,' retorted the cavalryman, 'and if you'll draw your men in order to receive cavalry I'll prove it.'

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line. RESIDENCE at Rothesay for sale or to rent for the Summer months. That pleasant situated house known as the Titus property about one and a half miles from Rothesay Station and within two minutes walk of the Kennebecasis. Rent reasonable. Apply to H. G. Fensley, Barrister-at-Law, Fugatey Building.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Now Is The Time To Enter. S. KEER & SON.

THE YELLOW SPOON

—not yellow—not silver—not brass—just yellow—who has not just such in his possession. It's an eyesore—and moreover has probably cost as much as the bright silver-plated ones mrrked. W. W. ROGERS, Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons which bear this mark—are guaranteed to be "The kind that lasts." Any dealer can supply them. SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO. Wallingford, Conn., and Montreal, Canada.

If you are not a Softy

you will not allow an inferior substitute to be given you instead of DR HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE 25c. a bottle everywhere. THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., Mfrs., Montreal.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PRINTING.

All our work we do good. We employ good, intelligent workmen. Has pleasant premises and a good plant, and have the habit of delivering orders when promised. No order too small or too large for us. PROGRESS JOB PRINT.

THE DUFFERIN

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes. E. ZEROL WILLIS, Proprietor.

CAFE ROYAL

BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B. WM. CLARK, Proprietor. Retail dealer in..... CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS. OYSTERS FISH and GAME always on hand. MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICK, N. B. A EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock,

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE, ST. STEPHEN, N. B. Caspary's "Méthode"; also Franz System, for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. WHITE.

BLOODLESSNESS,

Or as Doctors Say "Anæmia" is Cured By Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

An anemic person is usually weak, listless and pale. He gets out of breath on slight exertion, the pulse is rapid and weak and the sleep frequently disturbed. The feet and hands are cold, ankles swollen at night and there is puffiness under the eyes in the morning. Since the cause of anaemia is lack of a sufficient quantity of red blood corpuscles in the blood, a cure can only be effected by a treatment which will increase the number of red corpuscles and so improve the quality of the blood.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Contains the very elements which are found lacking in the blood of an anemic person. It creates new red corpuscles and on this account has proved wonderfully successful as a positive cure for pale, weak, men and women suffering the ills of poor blood and exhausted nerves, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.