



Tuesday was the evening of this week given up to social gaieties of various descriptions, and among the merriest and most enjoyable of that evening was the Hallow E'en party which took place at the residence of Major and Mrs. E. T. Sturdee, and was in the nature of a surprise for the first intimation Mr. and Mrs. Sturdee had of the affair was when about fifty of their young friends assembled in force, bringing a pianiste and well filled baskets of the dainties and most substantial refreshments. The large drawing rooms were quickly cleared for dancing, and numerous sitting out nooks sprang up in an amazing short time. The party was in honor of Mrs. Sturdee's niece, Miss Des Brisay of Sorel, Que., who is visiting her aunt.

At half past eleven supper was served, and as they entered the dining room a grinning "squash ball" confronted them from the centre of the table. It was indeed veritable Hallow E'en decorations that prevailed for the receptacles for many of the viands were cabbages, etc., hollowed out. After supper dancing was resumed till one o'clock when a grand march was given to "Soldiers of the Queen" the ladies carrying Union Jacks, and all singing in the chorus. God Save the Queen was sung and cheers were given for Major and Mrs. Sturdee, the promoters of one of the most enjoyable dances of the season, and the pianiste. Among the guests were:

- Miss McLaughlin, Miss McMillan, Miss Muriel Robertson, Miss Charlotte Smith, Misses Inches, Misses McAyry, Misses Barnaby, Miss Taylor, Miss Armstrong, Miss McDonald, Miss Hegan, Miss Smith, Miss Holden, Miss Robinson, Miss Fairweather, Mrs. F. K. Sayre, Mrs. H. P. Timmerman, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. McLaughlin, Capt. Barker, R. A., Capt. Willis, Messrs. Stairs, Mr. Kaye, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Frink, Mr. Pansley, Mr. Keator, Mr. Fowler, Mr. Robinson, Mr. Armstrong, Mr. Thomson, Mr. Vroom, Mr. McLeod, Mr. Veitch, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Sturdee, Mr. Holden, Mr. Raynes, Leinster regiment, Halifax.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. John Parks gave a delightful party for the pleasure of her guest Miss Carmichael of New Glasgow, N. S. The ladies were charmingly entertained, and the greatest interest taken in the game. Miss Schofield was the fortunate winner of the first prize, a pretty cup and saucer, with the second prize, a dainty rose bowl fell to the lot of Mrs. Fred Harding. Among the ladies present were:

- Mrs. W. W. White, Mrs. E. I. Simonds, Mrs. Kellie Jones, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. D. C. Clinch, Mrs. F. Sayre, Mrs. Geo. McLeod, Mrs. Coster, Mrs. Percy Thomson, Mrs. Murray McLoren, Mrs. Stewart Skinner, Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. F. Harding, Mrs. J. Seely, Mrs. W. H. Trueman, Mrs. Timmerman, Miss McAvity, Miss Vroom, Miss Thomson, Miss Puzsley, Miss Seely, Miss Troop, Miss Burpee, Miss Hegan, Miss Lever, Miss Tuck, Miss Travers, Miss Warner, Miss Edith Skitner, Miss L. Skinner, Miss G. Skinner, Miss Sydney-Smith, Miss Gordon, Miss Lovitt, Miss L. Harrison, Miss Schofield, Miss Lou McMillan, Miss Holden, Miss McLaughlin.

Miss Carmichael who has been visiting Mrs. Parks for a few weeks left Thursday for her home in New Glasgow.

Miss Ada Williams left this week for Virginia where she will spend the winter.

Miss Gertrude McDermott left this week for Boston where she will take a four months post-graduate course in surgery.

Mr. Allan Murray sailed this week for South America, where he will make his home in future.

Miss Hannah Donovan returned Tuesday from a visit to friends in New York and Boston.

Mr. R. F. McWilliams formerly of this city but now of Bangor has been visiting old friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Clark, Miss Clark and Mrs. Marshall were a party of Bear River people who spent part of this week in town.

On Monday Mrs. R. C. Grant left for a visit to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Gregory came down from Fredericton for a day or two this week.

Mr. W. H. Trewatha-James left Monday afternoon for New York en route to his home in London England.

Mr. James Reynolds and Miss Susie Reynolds returned last week from a visit to Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Albert Ford, a violinist who upon many occasions has delighted St. John audiences, sailed from Halifax this week for his home in England.

A bazaar and high tea was held the beginning of the week in aid of the fund for supplying heating

apparatus for the Sailer's Home, and also to liquidate a debt incurred in furnishing the home. The fair was held in the school room of St. John's (St. One) church, kindly offered for the occasion. Tea was served from six to eight o'clock and during the afternoon and evening pretty fancy work was offered for sale. Lacy Tilley superintending this department with many able assistants.

The other ladies in charge were: No. 1 table—Mrs. Prescott, Mrs. Jos. Allison, Mrs. John Bullock, Mrs. W. J. Parks, Miss Leavitt and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell.

No. 2 table—Mrs. D. McLellan, Mrs. Thos. McAvity, Mrs. Hvenor, Mrs. E. A. Smith and Miss Eitey.

No. 3 table—Mrs. A. McNichol, Mrs. L. Allison, Mrs. Jameson, Mrs. James Belyea.

Useful table—Mrs. Passill, Mrs. Graham, Miss Pratt.

Kitchen table—Mrs. J. Golding, Mrs. H. G. Flood, Miss Tack.

The tea room will be in charge of Mrs. A. H. Hanington, assisted by Mrs. John Burpee and a number of ladies.

One table will be in charge of Mrs. J. Gregory, Mrs. J. Thomson and Mrs. Gorbell assisted by eight young ladies.

Mrs. A. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. C. McDonald, assisted by eight young ladies, will have charge of another, and Mrs. Jos. Seymour, Mrs. D. McLean, Mrs. Black, and eight young ladies will have charge of another.

Ice cream table—Mrs. Burt, Miss B. McLaren, Miss Walker, Miss Puddington and Mrs. David Magee, Miss Graham, Miss Passill, Miss McNichol and Miss Boyd.

Candy—Mrs. F. R. Titus, Miss Flo Golding, Miss Mazie Titus, Miss Emma Titus, Miss Hvenor, Miss L. McMillan.

Dutch oven, in charge of Miss Flo Bullock; Miss Beatrice Skinner and Miss Myra Frink.

One of the prettiest of the many Hallow E'en parties, was that held at the residence of Mr. William Steele, Paradise row, where many young people assembled and spent the evening in dancing, music and those games sacred to Hallow E'en. A delicious supper was served, and it was well into Wednesday morning before the guests, among whom were the following, took their departure:

- Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs. McLintosh, Misses Haelett, Miss J. Barbaree, Miss Sarah Armstrong, Miss Emma Amos, Miss Nellie Hafill, Miss Addie Erb, Miss Bertie Campbell, Miss E. Kirkpatrick, Miss Allingham, Miss L. Hasnah, Miss Ella Wonnacott, Miss Cromwell, Misses Steele, Mr. Gillespie, John Barrie, Malcolm Armstrong, Gordon Boyne, Mr. Anthony, Charles Clarke, Mr. Wash, Mr. Peete, Mr. Gillespie, Wm. Steele, R. I. Vin, Joseph Bramhall, Burpee Brown, Horace Hoyt, Herbert Steele, Mr. McInosh.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Taylor of Los Angeles, California, who spent some months visiting here, left for their home in the West, going by steamer as far as New Orleans.

Mr. G. A. Williams of Gagetown, spent part of this week in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Jones, who were in Quebec to see the Conquest sail, went from there to New York where they are visiting for a short time.

Mr. Alfred H. Ellis left this week for Newfoundland, having received news of the severe illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lockhart are enjoying a holiday trip to the Upper Canadian cities.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Foster of Tracadie, were in the city for a short time this week.

Capt. H. A. Calhoun of Albert Mines, made a brief stay in the city this week.

Mr. James Pender left this week for Chicago.

Lt. Col. Tucker, Col. McLean and W. E. Vroom, arrived home Tuesday from Quebec, where they had been to say farewell to the Canadian troops.

Miss Harriet Sands of Bridgetown, N. S. arrived here this week and will make her future home with friends in this city.

Mrs. Otty Crookshank of Fredericton is visiting friends here.

Miss Alice Jordan who has been visiting friends in the north end returned to her home in the Annapolis valley.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Murdoch, Fine street, Mount Pleasant was invaded Tuesday night by a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who gathered for the purpose of tendering congratulations on the seventh anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch's marriage. A most enjoyable evening was spent. Vocal and instrumental music was sweetly rendered, while the younger folks indulged in the pleasant recreation of the dance. Congratulations were profuse, and the climax was reached when the host and hostess were presented with a beautiful sideboard as a memento of the occasion by the guests. Rev. Mr. Rainnie made the presentation in a few well chosen remarks, and Mr. Murdoch responded on behalf of himself and Mrs. Murdoch, thanking the donors most heartily for their kindly remembrance of himself and wife.

The Misses Fenety of Florida, who have been spending the summer in Fredericton, are in the city on their return south. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Fenety.

Miss Gertrude Evans of Shediac and Mrs. William Chandler of Charlottetown, P. E. I., is visiting Mrs. J. B. Copp, Orange street.

A Wonderful Storm. The records of the Hydrographic Bureau at Washington show that the terrible hurricane which wrought wholesale destruction in Porto Rico in August last was longer lived than any storm hitherto reported to the bureau. It lasted from August 3rd until August 21st, within which time it travelled between 4000 and 5000 miles. It also began its career farther east than any tropical storm yet on

record. It was first noticed on August 3rd, about half way between the coasts of Africa and South America, at the below north latitude 12°. On the 8th its centre ravaged Porto Rico, then it turned up the coast of the United States, and was last noticed about 800 miles directly east of New York.

CLEVER PHILIPPINE DOGS.

The Remarkable Act of a Dog During One of the Hottest Battles.

Those who saw the soldiers' mascots under fire in the Santiago campaign were pretty well convinced that an animal does not know when it is under fire, and is much more afraid of the guns discharged by its friends than of those discharged by an enemy. The animals in the coast villages which were bombarded by the American fleet did not take to flight with the inhabitants, but remained quite unconcerned, unless a missile fell in their immediate neighborhood.

However, a story altogether different is told of some of the dogs in the Philippine villages. The trustworthiness of the "Chicago Record" says that the Philippine dogs are invariably long and white, with ears pointed like those of a fox. They are always hungry, and have no objection to inhabiting the American camps.

On the day of the fight between the American and Filipino armies at Bagbag, the signal-corp men were engaged in stringing telegraph-wires along the railroad-track, in order that the commanding general might be informed of the progress of the battle. Not a gun had yet been fired. Suddenly a white native dog went flitting swiftly through the grass at the side of the railroad. The signalmen called to it; it paid no attention, but kept on southward, getting out of range as fast as its legs could carry it.

Presently a shot was heard, and in a few minutes the fusillade became general. More dogs now came rushing past their noses to the ground. Bullets raised the dust in front of them, and cut the Bamboos above them. They could not run faster, and they dared not stop. They were getting out of the fight as fast as they could, and were all going in the right way.

One of them was wiser than the rest. With astonishing intelligence he sought the deepest part of the ditch, covered from the fire on one side by the high embankment, and protected on the other by a grass-covered mound. He lay so still that the soldiers thought he was dead, as they passed by in a careless attitude on account of the flying bullets.

The correspondent who tells the story looked closely at the dog, and saw that his eyes were wide open. The correspondent spoke to him, as if threatening to drive him on, but the look which came into the dog's eyes asked so plainly to be left alone that the man could do no less than to respect the appeal.

The dog was left behind. He saw the charge of the Kansas Volunteers, but he did not budge as they went by him. He heard the shrapnel explode and the bullets cut the air; but he seemed to know that he was safe in the ditch, and he had no notion of moving to get a better view.

At night, after the shooting was over, he came to the camp stolidly. Some one threw him a piece of meat. He grew braver and followed the Americans to Calumpit; but during the fight there he disappeared, and did not only show himself again after the shooting was over. He is a clever dog, but like some of the natives, he 'no quiere mucho boom-boom'—He does not care for shooting.

A Perfect Day. Fair was the blue sky overhead, Fair was the earth below; Soft as an infant's breath, the wind Went wandering to and fro.

The creeping grasses clad the earth In a garment of green; A summer day more fair, more sweet, The earth has never seen.

Yet something still it seems to lack To satisfy my heart; Lovely, but little as a thing Created by some art.

But lo—I heard a pish of song, The whirring of a wing, And into happy, joyous life The whole world seemed to spring.

—NINETTE M. LOWATER.

The Merry-Go-Round. When the dog-star reigns and the locust shills, By lake and bay and seashore, near the crowded haunts of men, With its glare and its drone and clangor, and its rollicking music, The Merry-Go-Round goes circling past in full, tumultuous glee.

And ever the riders gather at the showman's blarney call, Lured by the great wheel's glitter and the music's rise and fall; They catch the rags that glisten from the gar-govie's mouth of steel, As the allegro increases with the whirling of the wheel.

On giraffes tall and lions fierce, and coursers black and gray, They flit in endless pageant to a strange vociferous cry; Heedless of past and future, intent on the joy of the hour, They ride to the music's stridor and move to the music's power.

The girl in pink in the chariot red who always is flying by Seems lost in the murmurous sound, as if in an ecstasy; And the boy in gaudy's voice and to the loud bassoon, She flits entranced, enrapt in that enchanting tune.

To the organ's growl and trumpet's bray and shout of the caconcel, She rotates round in the giddy swirl, this beautiful demure; The fee-pipe cichs, the cymbals clash, the merry reel goes on, She comes and goes in chariot red, by prancing steeds led on.

And off in slumbers soft, through a mirage of the mind, I mark the vast wheel's orbit, its every phase outlined; I see her yet, I hear it still—the girl, the gown, the strain, Her full-blown charms—the haunting chords of that mad, weird refrain.

When Sirius shines and thrushes flute, and summer comes once more, At courtly fair and peopled groves, by lake and bay and shore— As the Merry-Go-Round goes circling past, like some refrigent moon, I marvel will the stop-gong sound 'ere I can catch the tune?

'Ere I may catch the tune and air, the keynote of the show, The wondrous tune, the frantic tune, the tune that makes it go!

Not to Stay. We hear of horseless carriages, Propelled by unseen wing— Also of loveless marriages, Which are not quite the thing.

We hear of wireless telegrams, A wonder of our day, But we don't think armless courtships Will ever come to stay.

DIED. At Florence, Colorado, Oct 24th, George G., youngest son of the late Capt. John Calhoun, formerly of St. John, aged 25 years and 3 months.

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GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

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JOHN C. CLOWES.

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