

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

The concert given by Tilley Temple on Wednesday evening, was a very interesting event and the various numbers on the following well arranged programme were much enjoyed by the large number present: Male quartette; reading, Miss Marshall; solo, M. W. Galley; instrumental duet, Miss McLean and Mr. Maxwell; solo, Mr. Frieze; reading, Mr. Thompson; cornet solo, Mr. Bridges; solo, G. E. Titus; reading, Miss Armstrong; solo, W. A. Segee; instrumental solo, Mr. Nye; reading, G. Price; solo, Miss Titus; duet, Messrs. Frieze and Titus; solo, Hugh Campbell; solo, Miss Catherine. All the accompaniments were played by Miss Gallagher.

The death occurred this week of Mr. William S. Fisher in the 51st year of his age. For several years Mr. Fisher has resided with his daughter Mrs. W. F. Best and she together with the other members of the family have much sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Colwell of St. John are in Annapolis with Mrs. Colwell's mother for a short visit.

Miss Warner went to St. Stephen this week to attend the marriage of her friend Miss Mabel Clarke, which event took place at noon on Thursday. The groom is Mr. Francis Lee of Augusta, Me. Miss Clarke has paid frequent visits to this city and her friends here will extend good wishes for future happiness.

Mrs. Joseph Horncastle and family who were burned out in the Indian town fire, are staying for the present with Mrs. Horncastle's daughter, Mrs. W. L. Hamm, 15 Wellington Row.

An event of more than ordinary interest to the young people of the city was the marriage of Miss Florence Standen Kaye, youngest daughter of the late James Kaye, Q. C. and Mr. Harry W. Booth of London, England, which took place on Thursday afternoon in St. John's, episcopal church, Rev. J. de Soyres officiating. The wedding was a very quiet affair but many friends assembled to witness the ceremony. The bride who entered the church with her brother Mr. J. Sidney Kaye was most becomingly attired in a handsome travelling suit of gray, trimmed with white moire, grey silk braid and steel buttons; a very becoming hat to suit her gown was worn and she carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Ethel Kaye Allison niece of the bride and Mr. Sidney Bruce Kaye assumed the responsibility of bridesmaid and groomsmen respectively. Miss Kaye wore a gown of electric blue cloth, prettily trimmed with white silk and steel buttons. A hat trimmed with crimson and pink roses, silk and algerettes and a bouquet of pink roses completed a very handsome toilet. The little maid of honor Miss Marion Frances Duval Kerr, the brides niece looked very dainty and sweet in a filmy pink and white muslin and a quaint poke bonnet, and carried a large basket of pink and white roses. The ushers were Mr. Harold A. Allison and Mr. J. Harry Kaye of the R. R. C. L.

The bride was the recipient of many handsome gifts and many more await her arrival in England her future home, and whither Mr. and Mrs. Booth go after a short wedding trip through Upper Canada, upon which they left Thursday afternoon.

PARROBORO.

[Progress is for sale at the Parroboro Bookstore.]
JUNE 1.—The recital on Tuesday evening was the inauguration of the new pipe organ. The audience filled St. George's church. The following programme was rendered:

Organ. *Entre de Procession*.....Bittiste
Mr. C. Hillcoat.
Prayer and Lesson.
Anthem. *Alleluia, Alleluia*.....Schueber
Choir.

Solos by Miss Peters and Mr. McMurray.
Solo. *I Know that my Redeemer Liveth*.....Messiah
Mrs. McKenna.

Chorus. *"If Ye Love Me"*.....Choir
Solo by Miss Maud Corbett.
Organ Solo. *Reception from Meteldelsohn*.....
Mr. C. Hillcoat.

Solo. *Fear Ye Not O Israel*.....Miss Epps
Chorus. *Gloria in Excelsis*.....Concone
Choir.

Solo by Miss Epps.
Duet, soprano, Miss Peters and Guillo.
Alto, Mrs. Atkinson and Miss Lavers.

Duet. *O Great Jehovah*.....The Misses Corbett
Hymn 60.
Organ. *Vienna March*.....Mr. C. Hillcoat
Ence, Mozart.
National Anthem.

Rev. Robert Johnstone was at Amherst on Sunday his appointments here being filled by Mr. Willis a Trinity student.

All are glad to hear Dr. and Mrs. T. Harding Rand, of Toronto, are here again for the summer, they arrived on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Puddington have been spending a few days with Windsor friends.
Mr. F. Monahan spent the Queens birthday in Halifax.

Dr. Black of Halifax spent Sunday in town.
Mrs. D. S. Howard, the Misses Howard and Miss Smith have been in Windsor for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gillespie went to New Glasgow on Thursday to attend the funeral of their niece, also Mrs. Coran and Mr. Coran.

Mr. S. H. Cates of St. John is staying at the Alpha.

Mr. Gordon Yates is at home from Horton academy.

MONCTON.

[Progress is for sale in Moncton at Hattie Tweedie's Bookstore, M. B. Jones bookstore, S. Melanson's, and at Canadian Railway News Co. Depot.]

MAY 31.—A pleasant event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roberts last Saturday evening, when their little daughter Miss May entertained her young friends in a most charming way, the occasion being the little lady's birthday. Games and various amusements prevailed and supper was served at six o'clock. The youthful company dispersed about eight o'clock.

Mr. George B. Willet and Miss Willet have returned from Annapolis whither they had been to see Mr. Willet's mother who was quite ill, but is now much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones are home from their wedding trip.

An event of next week will be the two days engagement of the W. S. Harkins Company, which begins on Tuesday. The company has lately closed a more than usually successful stay of two weeks in St. John, presenting all the latest New York successes, *Why Smith Left Home*; *Brown's in Town*; *The Wrong Mr. Wright*, and the beautiful society play *The Entertainer* made famous by John Drew. Mr. Harkins has with him this year as leading lady beautiful Miss Mabel Eaton, who created such a furore last season, and many others well known to fame. An interesting member of the company is Lottie Williams a dainty and clever singing soprano.

Several Moncton people went to St. John during Mr. Harkins' engagement there, and came back enraptured. They pronounce the plays and their

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"I was all run down with complaints peculiar to my sex, and I broke out in sores on my body, head, limbs and hands, and my hair all came out. I was under the doctor's treatment a long time without benefit. They called my trouble eczema. Finally I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had used three or four bottles I found I was improving. I kept on until I had taken several more bottles and the sores and itching have disappeared and my hair has grown out."

MRS. J. G. BROWN, Brantford, Ontario.
"I was all run down and had no appetite. I had a tired feeling all the time. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and it benefited me so much that I would not be without it." Mrs. G. I. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.

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manner of presentation superior to anything yet seen in the province.

Mrs. J. S. Benedict, who has been visiting Mrs. George McSweeney, has gone to Sackville for a visit before returning to Campbellton.

A Brave Deed.

By no means all the heroic actions performed in these days are done by soldiers. The policeman may be as prompt to risk his life as if he wore military uniform. Early on the morning of March 13 1899, fire broke out in a tenementhouse in Philadelphia. The occupants of the third floor were cut off from escape by the way of the stairs, and some of them sought to get out of the window. One of them, William Marlin by name, was overcome by smoke while hanging from the third-story window, and fell toward the stone pavement. Below stood Policeman Thomas Murphy. As Marlin dropped, Murphy saw that if his fall was not broken he would probably be killed. Murphy had nothing whatever with which to break the man's fall—nothing that is, save his own body, and that he rushed forward without a thought that the fall, as Marlin was descending through the air heavily, might kill him or disable him for life. He simply extended his arms, and received the full force of the man's weight. Both fell, and Marlin rolled over to the pavement, with no injury, not serious to his nose and head. Murphy was not at all badly hurt; his comrades sought to take him to the hospital, but he refused to go, saying that he was 'all right.' His escape from serious injury was almost miraculous. Soon after, reporters, who had been told of his deed, began to flock around him.

'Pooh! pooh!' was all he would say; 'anybody would do that if he got a chance.'

Welcome Parishoner.

A charming little story is told of Queen Victoria's first visit to Crathie church, near Balmoral. On that occasion a fine dog which belonged to the clergyman followed his master up the pulpit steps and lay against the door during the entire service. Although the dog made not the slightest disturbance, Sir George Grey, who was then in attendance on her majesty, regarded the animal's presence as somewhat disrespectful, and suggested to the clergyman that it had better be dispensed with in future. The next Sunday, therefore, the dog was denied his usual privilege of church-going, and remained sorrowfully at home. A day or two later the clergyman was honored by an invitation to dine with the royal family. To his surprise, Queen Victoria presently inquired for his dog, saying she had noticed he was not at church on Sunday.

"I kept my dog home last Sunday, your majesty," replied the clergyman, "as Sir George Grey thought his presence in church would annoy you."

"Oh, no," said the queen heartily, let him come as usual. I only wish everybody behaved in church as well as your noble dog! I added her majesty, with a decided spice of mischief in her tone.

Sir George Grey's feelings are not recorded, but it is said that the Crathie clergyman was warmed and comforted by this tribute to the good behavior of his favourite.

Whose Umbrella.

Sometimes an umbrella seems to arouse suspicion, even when it is in honest hands. Thus a London paper tells a painful tale of a young man in a street-car, who carried an umbrella which had been his birthday gift. On the seat facing him was a lady with a precocious boy, evidently about five years old. The youngster regarded the young man with attention for a few moments, and then his eyes wandered to the umbrella. He gazed at it in silence for a second, then he wriggled in his seat, clasped his hands and shouted:

"O mamma, don't that look like papa's umbrella?"

"Hush, hush, my child!" said the mother. "Papa was looking for his umbrella this evening, mamma," continued the boy.

"Yes, yes, but he found it," said the mother hurriedly, as the conversation was becoming of interest to other passengers. "Why, mamma," continued the youngster, "you know he didn't. You told him he didn't know enough to keep an umbrella. Why mamma—"

At this stage the young man left the car.

Dressing a Salad.

The author of 'Wild Flowers of California' gives an entertaining account of how the Indians prepare for food a plant that is commonly called Indian lettuce. It would



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be recalled that formic acid takes its name from the red ant, and that the acid was first obtained from the insect. The Placer County Indians greedily eat the succulent leaves and stems of their 'lettice.' Their way of preparing the plant for food is novel. Gathering the leaves, they lay these about the entrances the nest of certain large red ants. The ants, swarming out run all over the plants. After a time the Indians shake the ants off the leaves, satisfied that the lettuce now has a sour taste, equaling that which might be given it by vinegar.

Easily Recognised.

Charles Dickens delighted to tell stories of John Forster, the writer and editor with whom he was much associated. Mr. Forster had so peremptory and decisive a manner that it impressed all who came in contact with him. His servants were kept in perfect and almost abject submission to his wishes, and yet he showed many kindnesses to them, and they were greatly attached to him. The story runs that on one occasion a cabman called at the printing place and was unable to give the name of the person who had ordered him to come at a certain hour, without fail. The office porter asked for a description of his face, and the cabman stated that he was 'a stout gentleman.' To this the porter replied that there were several stout gentlemen in the office, and inquired whether this one was tall or short. 'I don't know which you would call him,' returned the cabman. 'I didn't take special notice; but there can't be two like him; he's that there barbitary cove!'

The porter summoned Mr. Forster without hesitation, and found he had made no mistake. When the story leaked out, nobody enjoyed it more than the 'barbitary cove' himself.

Well Suted.

A story told in a French journal some years ago has its amusing side, although it concerns two people who took anything but a humorous view of life. One was Perlet,

a tragedian of much merit and a most excellent man in every respect, who was, nevertheless, so sensitive and shy that he was regarded as almost a misanthrope by those who knew him in private life. In spite of his gloom and taciturnity, he took it into his head to marry, and settled upon the pretty daughter of Tiercelin, a famous comedian, as the woman he wished to wed. Tiercelin was as melancholy and morose as Perlet, and a meeting between the young actor and the old comedian was arranged by some friends who saw what pleasure the two men were likely to take in each other's congenial society. There was a little dinner at which there were but two covers. Perlet and Tiercelin seated themselves in silence, and the dinner was served. Course after course came on and went off without a word from the two participants. When the repast was ended, Tiercelin rose from the table, and extending his hand to Perlet, said, with grave cordiality:

'Sir, you are just the son-in-law I want!'

Apparently he was also the husband whom pretty Mademoiselle Tiercelin wanted, but there were days when she had a dull time of it, between her taciturn husband and her gloomy father.

WOMEN

Who wish to learn how to prevent and cure those diseases peculiar to their sex and who wish to learn how to become healthy, strong and happy, instead of suffering, weak and miserable, should write for Mrs. Julia Richard's

FREE BOOK

"Woman's Health"

It contains valuable advice for the daughter, wife and mother, and every woman should have a copy.

Mrs. JULIA C. RICHARD, Box 996, Montreal.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety four, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of St. John as number 6337, in Book 50 of Records pages 30, 31, 32 and 33, on the seventh day of February A. D. 1894, and made between William Thompson of the City of Saint John in the City and County of St. John and Province of New Brunswick and Mary Knox of the same place, widow of the late James Knox of the one part, and George E. Fenety of the City of Fredericton in the County of York and Province aforesaid, Queen's Printer of the other part, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured and made payable in and by the said Indenture of mortgage default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction at Chubb's Corner, so called, in the said City of St. John, on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF JULY NEXT, at the hour of twelve of the clock noon of that day, the lands and premises in the said Indenture of mortgage described as following: That is to say:—

"ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT, PIECE OR parcel of land situate lying and being in the city of Saint John aforesaid and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the South West Corner of Duke and Wentworth Streets thence running along the Southern side of Duke Street forty feet in a Westerly direction thence Southerly and parallel to Wentworth Street one hundred and five feet thence Easterly parallel to Duke Street forty feet to Wentworth Street thence Northerly along Wentworth Street to the place of beginning."

ALSO, "All that certain other piece or parcel of land situated fronting on said Wentworth Street described as follows beginning at a point on the Westerly side of Wentworth distant Southerly one hundred and five feet from Duke Street thence Southerly twenty one feet on Wentworth Street thence Westerly at right angles to Wentworth Street eighty feet thence Northerly parallel to Wentworth Street twenty one feet thence Easterly eighty feet to the place of beginning."

Together with all buildings erections and improvements thereon

Dated the eighteenth day of May A. D. 1899.
GEORGE E. FENETY, Mortgagee.
MACRAE & SINCLAIR, Solicitors to Mortgagee.

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