

(CONT. FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Mr. and Mrs. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Fawcett, Miss Emerson, Miss Lulu Ford, Miss Willis, Miss E. Tabrooke, Miss Janie Fawcett, Miss Murray, Messrs. Mowbray, A. Copp, B. Teed, C. Fawcett, L. Harrison, A. Henderson, G. B. Chandler, W. Black, and Dr. Sprague.

The last, but by no means the least, of the Friday entertainments was the lecture in the Eucharist hall by Sir John Bourinot. The large and fashionable audience assembled by invitation and it was a graceful act on the part of the Eucharist Society to open their lecture course in this hospitable manner. The platform was adorned with potted plants and the whole hall looked bright and attractive. Dr. Allison, as chairman, in introducing the speaker, said his subject, "Our government would find most appreciative listeners, that the Mt. Allison students kept well ahead of the times in political matters, that the young men's debating societies were an excellent school for a public career and that the Eucharist society, old as the Dominion itself had furnished some of the leading public men of Canada, among others, Senator Wood, Dr. Welton, Dr. Russell, Thos. F. L., H. A. Powell. Sir John read his lecture but so ably was the matter handled and so pleasant his voice that the hour his address occupied seemed all too short. From the graceful introduction to the eloquent closing reference to the Academics, the closest interest was evinced by every one. Naturally the subject was of more importance to the men than the ladies who were less informed but Sir John made complimentary allusion to the fact of so many of the fair sex being present and the attention they gave his remarks. Sir John is a descendant of an old Huguenot family and retains much of the gallic ease and polish of manner. The vote of thanks was moved by Senator Wood who is a personal friend of the speaker and was seconded by F. A. Sprague, one of the senior class. Then a special session of the Eucharist Society was called for the purpose of making Sir John Bourinot an honorary member of the society which has enrolled the names of Lord and Lady Aberdeen and other dignitaries. After this matter was happily arranged the evening closed by a number of the leading townspeople being introduced to Sir John.

The many friends of Mrs. Alexander, nee Miss Mary Vroom were shocked to hear of her death by fire in Japan but as yet no further particulars are known of the tragedy. Mrs. Alexander graduated in music at Mt. Allison in '87 and afterwards taught piano in the ladies college. She was a person highly respected and dearly beloved. After her marriage to Mr. Alexander who was also of Mt. Allison, she went with her husband into the mission field of Japan where they have been doing excellent work. Miss Vroom the housekeeper of the ladies college is a sister of the deceased and has the sympathy of the community in her sorrow. The parents of Mrs. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Vroom of Bear River, N. S. recently visited their daughter in Japan.

Mrs. Chas. Pichard did not get off on her trip to Sussex after all, being detained the very day of her departure by the illness of her children. Mrs. McDonald's family have been also indulging in the prevailing complaint but all of those little invalids are doing well, some out of doors again.

Mrs. Fannie has been confined to her bed the last two weeks with a severe attack of grippe.

Mrs. (Principal) Palmer has returned after a month's visit at her home in Fredericton.

Miss McDonald of Shelburne is the guest of Mrs. A. W. Bennett.

The academy students are talking of giving a skating party.

Mrs. Edward Wells who has been for some time with her husband Capt. Wells, in Jordan, U. S., has returned to her home on Weldon street.

Mr. Milner who has been laid up several weeks from a fall on the ice, is getting out again.

Mrs. Capt. Hanson who has been seriously ill is able to come down stairs.

Among visitors for the lecture Friday were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Trueman, Pt. de Bute, and Geo. Bryant Baile Verts.

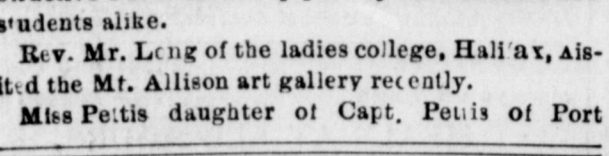
Mrs. R. A. Emerson and Mrs. Record, Moncton were the guests of Judge and Mrs. Emerson last week.

A week ago today Dr. Borden gave his interesting lecture on the Jubilee in Upper Sackville.

It is the admirable custom of Dr. Borden to give the college young ladies one day in the week, an address with questions on the leading topics of the day. Last Monday the subject was Sir John Bourinot's lecture. This exercise is not only highly instructive but is much enjoyed by the teachers and students alike.

Rev. Mr. Long of the ladies college, Hall St., assisted the Mt. Allison art gallery recently.

Miss Pettis daughter of Capt. Pettis of Port



**Eyes Tested Free**  
—BY—  
**EXPERT OPTICIANS.**

The best \$1 glasses in the world.

Everything at cut prices.

Open evenings till 9 o'clock.

**BOSTON OPTICAL CO.,**  
25 King St. St. John, N. B.  
Next to Manchester, Robertson & Allison's.

## The People's Faith

**Firmly Grounded Upon Real Merit**  
—They Know Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely and Permanently Cures When All Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stilllingia and a little Iodide of Potassium. Besides these excellent alternatives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa.

Nor are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

**Hood's Pills** are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c

Greville N. S., an old student, has returned to the ladies college.

Prof Hammond is in Montreal this week.

A very pleasant At Home was given by the teachers of the ladies college Friday last to be, between thirty and forty of the young ladies. As the students returned from their afternoon walk they were shown into the drawing room by two of the college maid, who were becoming white caps and aprons. They were received by the teachers and served with cake and tea in dainty china cups. After conversing for a short time they would take their leave making way for others about six or eight arriving at a time. It is intended to give these At Homes regularly, not only as a recreation for the students but as a training in social science.

LADY OF SHALO T.

**PARSBORO.**

[Progress is for sale at Parsboro Bookstore.]

FEB. 1.—A children's skating party is always a pretty sight, the one in Cecilia rink on Wednesday evening remarkably so, little princes, fairies, butteflies, brownies flitting hither and thither to the music of the band. Two prizes, a toy tea set and an inkstand, were offered for the best costume boy's and girl's which were awarded to the sweet "Austrian Princess" Addie Gallagher, and the pretty little "Cavaller" Master Stuart Parsons. As there was some difficulty in deciding between the "Austrian Princess" and "Fair Queen" personated by Miss Eva Henderson an extra prize a silver service ring was given to the latter.

A "farmers supper" was given on Thursday evening at the residence of Dr. Rand, the proceeds of which were considerable being in aid of the baptist church.

The drama "Among the Breakers" very successfully performed here a few weeks ago, was repeated at Port Greville on Friday evening. A large party about fifty including the actors event to Port Greville. After the play, all had supper at the hotel and then came the delightful drive home by the light of the full moon. If receipts above expenses do not greatly augment the organ fund of St. George's church there were certainly many dollars worth of merit and fun in the trip. Mr. J. H. McDonald Halifax was one of the party and added not a little to the success of the entertainment by kindly giving some violin selections.

A small dance at Mrs. Guilford's on Monday evening was one of the pleasantest parties of the season.

Mr. J. F. L. Parsons, Halifax, is staying at the Alpha.

Messrs. C. R. Smith and Stuart Jerks, Amherst, were in town for a part of last week on legal business.

Miss Bigney is the guest of her sister Mrs. Jeffers.

Mr. Killam, Yarmouth, has been here for a few days.

Mr. W. T. Gues, St. John's is the guest of Mrs. Pettis.

Rev. Dr. Walsh, Acadia Mines, is spending a few days with Rev. P. Butler.

Mrs. James Brown's Amherst, is visiting her mother.

Mr. Walter Howard has returned from New Westminster.

**How Expert Tea Tasters Test Tea.**

The expert tea taster carefully weighs the tea, pours a certain quantity of fresh boiling water on it—lets it draw for a few minutes, then tastes it—Tetterly's Elephant Brand Tea stands this test which differs not from the right way of making tea.

**THE RUNNING CINCH.**

Its Meaning and Economical Uses Explained by a Western Sheriff.

'It is in the newly settled regions of the far West, where bad men congregate and turn loose, that the running cinch works to best advantage, and it saves costs to the community and trouble to the Sheriff,' said an ex Sheriff from New Mexico to a reporter in the office of an uptown hotel last night. 'It works well all round and satisfies everybody concerned except the man that is cinched and he never complains, because he's dead. You see it often happens that a Sheriff in a wild and woolly region, with the best intentions, has a live prisoner on his hands that ought by all good rights to be hanged. He is responsible for his safe-keeping in a jail that a cow could walk through, and he knows that the man is dangerous every minute that he lives. The prisoner's friends outside are plotting to help him escape, on the one hand, and on the other there is always the chance that the citizens get up on a necktie party and call for the prisoner with a rope, which is a reflection on the sheriff, and gross disrespect to the majesty of the law. These things worry the sheriff and he thinks he stood enough of it; so he leaves matters loose in the jail, and there is not much of a watch kept that any one

can see, and the prisoner, seeing nothing to hinder, walks out some day and runs for it. He does not get far. The sheriff has everything prepared, with men waiting, and the prisoner is bored and ballasted with lead before he has time to make much of a show as a peacemaker.

The Mormons have used the possibilities of the running cinch the most systematically, and in the days when they held cards and spades in Utah a 'Gentile' prisoner in their hands was liable to be overpersuaded it he declined to take advantage of the chances they gave him to turn. During the building of the Union Pacific road through Utah the jail at Brighamville, forty miles from Salt Lake City, became famous for this. Although the prisoners comprised the toughest class of men, such as naturally flock to the country as the railroad advanced, no effort was made to hold them in jail and a door or window was always left open somewhere at their service should they feel inclined to walk out. But none ever got away, or outlived his experiment in breaking jail. The Mormons in official authority are always good shots and the prison guard kept their practice up in this way.

'It was through an atrocious misuse of the running cinch that the great Apache chief, Mangas Colorado, was killed by United States soldiers about forty years ago. He had surrendered as a prisoner of war and was held under guard in camp when the plot was made for his death. As he refused the opportunities given him to run, he was pricked with a red-hot bayonet thrust through the wall of the tent in which he was lying. At that he sprang from the tent and was killed by the guard as an escaping prisoner. This dastardly murder, which was wholly without justification, proved a costly crime for the Government in the end. After this the Apaches would not trust the white man's word, and long wars followed as a consequence in which thousands of lives were lost and vast expense incurred.'

**HARLEM WANTS CHEAP PIANOS.**

Makers Now Recognize the Demand for Low-Priced Instruments.

'How many piano makers are there in the country?' was a question asked the other day of the head of one of the oldest factories in the United States.

'Forty, I should say,' he answered after thinking it over a moment.

This led to a search for a directory of the music trade, and it was found that the list of American makers of pianos contained nearly 200 names. Nearly eighty piano makers, it appeared, were right here in New York and half a hundred more were in Chicago and Boston. In the South could be found but two factories, both in Baltimore. Besides the 200 makers of pianos there are nearly forty factories where organs alone are made, and then there are about 150 makers of actions, plates, sounding boards and the like.

'The industry is bigger than I thought it was,' said the piano maker. 'According to the best information at hand, we made over 90,000 pianos in this country last year, and we've been making them year after year by the tens of thousands. I suppose that in the last ten years we've made three quarters of a million pianos, and you don't have to go very far back to reach a million. Now where, tell me, are these million pianos? Has one person in every seventy or eighty in this country a piano? That isn't possible. You see, of the pianos we make every year only a few thousand are well enough made to be musical instruments after half a dozen years' use, and so there must be hundreds of thousands of old pianos lying around. I don't think they are destroyed, for when a family gets an old second-hand piano, because it can't afford a good instrument, it treasures the musicless old box as a piece of ornamental furniture or else exchanges it for a new piano. Then it is tinkered with and sold again. Old clothes go to the rag mills, old houses are torn down, old ships are destroyed, old iron is melted over, but old pianos live on and on.'

Looking over the music trade directory, it was found that up in Harlem there are nearly thirty piano factories. Pianos and Harlem flats are indissolubly connected. With the return of prosperous

times the demand from Harlem for pianos has doubled, and it is this demand that is stirring up things in a lively way in the local piano trade. Harlem wants a cheap piano and wants to buy it on the installment plan. There are piano makers who cannot afford to make cheap pianos. The few makers of really superior instruments talk about 'commercialism in art' and turn up their noses at the pianos sold at bargain prices on the installment plan. But still the cheap piano has its uses.

'I am glad to see the department stores selling pianos,' said a maker of the high-grade instruments the other day, 'and I'm glad to see those rattletraps sold at \$125 and \$150 on monthly payments. Every cheap piano sold means a sale for a good piano later on. A boy gets a watch that goes, and stops very soon, and he grows up he gets a real time piece. Cheap pianos are bought and when they become useless and their owners educated to the use of real musical instruments and able to buy them, they are exchanged for high-grade pianos.'

'The cost of making pianos changes very little. The skilled labor required to make a good instrument always commands high wages. Cheap pianos are thrown together like folding beds and they are a commercial product. After very little use they get 'loose' and are beyond repair. Lack of the best materials and workmanship and lack of artistic knowledge by their constructors make them but pseudo-musical instruments. Fine-tone qualities and durability can only be obtained by the expenditure of money, and it is idle to talk of really good pianos selling for much less than \$350. For a small upright piano \$250 is the rock bottom price for a new instrument and for a grand \$800. A thousand dollars for an upright and \$1,500 for a grand are as high prices as should be paid for instruments not specially made. Highly decorated cases for the homes of the rich have cost as high as \$75,000, but the instruments are no better than those selling for \$1,500, so far as their musical value is concerned.'

One of the first four makers in the country had a plan to diversify to his own pockets some of the profits of the makers of cheap pianos. He sell, beside his own piano, which is recognized as a high-grade instrument, a cheap piano. This piano is sold for less than \$200, and is recommended as "durable, reliable and of good tone quality," but the maker announces that the cheap instrument "may be exchanged at any time within five years from the date of purchase" for a new piano of his standard make, "when a fair allowance will be made, or if exchanged within one year the full price will be allowed."

The cheap piano is not the first stage, however, of the education of the public to the appreciation of the perfect pianoforte. The old parlor organ comes first. In the East the parlor organ would be forgotten were it not still used in many churches and schools, but out West the sale of small organs has been enormous. High prices for wheat have put money into the pockets of Western farmers and given a boom to the organ and piano trades. They, too, are growing out of the organ stage period of their musical development, and the demand for cheap pianos is brisk. It's only six or eight years since the Western organ makers began to make pianos. Now the two great organ factories in Chicago are each making over 10,000 pianos a year over a fifth of the entire American output. Chicago's output last year was about 30,000 pianos. New York's 45,000 and Boston 15,000. Chicago will probably become the great piano town in time. Our export of organs is growing fast, and just as the market for organs here is in the undeveloped West, so in the foreign field it is the colonies that are buying American organs.

Piano makers think this will be the greatest year in American trade. Since the close of the war the demand has increased and some makers predict an output of 150,000 instruments.

**A Spider-Web Factory.**

Some ten years ago a French missionary started the systematic rearing of two kinds of spiders for their web, and the 'Board of Trade Journal' states that a spider-web factory is now in successful operation at Chalais-Meudon, near Paris, where ropes are made of spider-web intended for bal-

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**Why He Liked the Red-Headed Barber.**

The barber was perhaps a trifle more talkative than usual, and the customer was scarcely in a good humor. The portly gentleman had come straight from the dentist's. In blissful ignorance of this little fact, the knight of the razor opened fire. He discussed the weather, foreign politics, the rival barber opposite, and was just explaining his views on the education question when the customer suddenly growled:—

'Where's that assistant of yours, the one with the red hair?'

'He's left me, sir. We parted last week—on friendly terms, you know, and all that, but—'

'Put it! growled the portly gentleman. 'I liked that young fellow. There was something about his conversation I thoroughly enjoyed. He was one of the most sensible talkers I ever met, and—'

'You'll excuse me, sir, but there must be some mistake,' gasped the astonished barber. 'You remember, poor Jim was dead and dumb!'

'Just so! Just so!' was the curt rejoinder. 'That's why I liked him.'

And the barber went on shaving.

**Bad for the Babies.**

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**As a Professional Bridemaid.**

New York has developed a new industry for young ladies of attractive appearance, whose faces, indeed, may be said to be their fortunes. This is the professional bridemaid. The advantages of having the support of an expert on so important an occasion are said to be so much appreciated by well-to-do families that the new "profession" are much in request, and are very well paid for their services. One young woman of remarkable beauty, which makes her greatly in request on these occasions, is said to have appeared as bridemaid at over two hundred weddings and has made quite a little fortune.

**Between the Two.**

Alice: 'Oh dear! I wish I knew whether Jack really loves me as much as he says he does.'

Bess: 'I wouldn't worry about it dear.'

Alice: 'I can't help it! If he does, I'm afraid he is foolish; and if he doesn't, he is deceiving me.'

**Estate Sale.**

On Wednesday, the eight day of February next, at twelve o'clock noon, at Chubb's Corner in the City of Saint John in the County of Saint John, there will be offered for sale at public auction the Leasehold Property belonging to the Estate of the late William McNell, situate at St. John in the Parish of Lancaster in said County, at present occupied by Mr. Harry J. Keirstead.

For particulars apply to the undersigned Administrator or Geo. H. V. Bailey, 39 Princess St. Dated this ninth day of January, A. D. 1899.

ELIZABETH KIRSTEAD, Administrator, Estate of William McNell. GEO. W. GIEROW, Auctioneer.



**Thrifty people** look for low cost and high value when buying Soap.

**Surprise** is hard, solid, pure Soap. That gives the highest value in Soap.

**Surprise** is the name of the Soap. You can buy it at any grocers for 5 cents a cake.

THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

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## BABY ITCHED 6 YEARS

**CURED BY CUTICURA.**

My six-weeks old son had a breaking out on the top of his head. It spread all over his head and arms. Around his body, and legs from knees to ankles, was a solid scab. My family doctor treated him for eighteen months. I tried four more, and then a medical college. No good yet. Spent not less than a thousand dollars in money and time. Old Mr. Barney Clap insisted on my trying CUTICURA remedy. By the time my wife had used the CUTICURA (ointment) up, he began to improve and got so he could sleep short naps, and gave me and wife some rest. He is well now, after six long years of itching, crying, and worrying. CUTICURA remedies cured him.

W. M. NICHELL, Lexington, Ohi.

CUTICURA REMEDY purifies the