



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

have been the bride, has been indefinitely postponed.

The concert in the school room of St. John's church (Stone) on Thursday evening, was well attended, and very enjoyable. All who took part in the interesting programme doing much credit to themselves and to those who directed the affair.

Mrs. Ellison of Sydney street entertained a party of ladies as a thimble party one afternoon during the week, and the hours were very pleasantly spent by the ladies, some of whom showed decided ability with the needle, while others were not quite so clever.

Miss Caverhill Jones gave a small lunch on Thursday for the entertainment of Miss Sessions, who leaves next week for New York.

TRURO.

[Progress is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton, and at Crowe Bros.]

JAN. 17.—Miss Burgess, Wolfville, who has been spending a few days with her friend Miss Conrad left yesterday morning for Montreal, where she is a student at Trafalgar school.

Miss Cotton, Charlottetown P. E. I. who is en route home from Montreal was a guest of her brother, Mr. F. C. Cotton of the Merchants bank on Sunday last. Miss Cotton will make a short stay in Truro a guest of her friend Miss Ethel Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis of the Hotel Davis, Charlottetown were guests at the Learmont yesterday, en route home from Boston.

A merry party chaperoned by Mrs. J. P. Taylor and Mrs. H. P. Wetmore drove to Clifton last Wednesday evening at the invitation of Mr. David McCurdy, where they were most hospitably entertained by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McCurdy.

Dancing was kept up indefatigably until nearly twelve o'clock when a bountiful lunch was partaken of shortly after which the party started for town which was reached shortly after one a.m. Among those enjoying Mr. McCurdy's hospitality were: The Misses Emma and Hennie Bigelow, Misses Minnie McKenzie, Lulu Archibald, Jessie Snook, Mabel McCurdy, Bessie Turner, Emma Price, Helen Fowler, Jean Blanchard, Kitty Butchart, Ida Jamieson, Maud Shattner, Nora Blanchard, Helen Bigelow.

Messrs. John Hay, Harry Murray, W. A. Butchart, Walter Muir, Chas. Harris, J. Jamieson, Frank Turner, Guy McCallum, F. C. Cotton, V. Jamieson, A. V. Smith.

Miss Margaret Silver, Halifax, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. R. A. Tremaine.

Miss Pearson, Halifax, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Reading, Queen street.

The first of the short series of Quadrille assemblies to be given this winter in the Merchants bank building came off last Thursday evening and was a great success, despite the deplorable fact that the gentlemen were so much in the minority. Mrs. D. B. Cummings, and Mrs. H. P. Wetmore chaperoned. The former lady looked as usual charming in quiet toilette of black silk with bodice of light figured silk. Mrs. Wetmore wore a very effective gown of white satin with flounces of yellow satin, the bodice being also arranged with the same color.

Mrs. Cyrus Archibald was handsomely gowned in a rich toilette of dove-colored silk, the bodice arranged with white satin embroidered in gold. Mrs. Taylor was as usual looking lovely in an effective gown of white silk, black lace overdress, sash of white moire and corsage bouquet of red roses.

Mrs. A. C. Patterson wore black velvet en train, white satin and chiffon on the bodice.

Miss Bigelow wore a new gown of blue dresden silk en train, with flounces of pale blue chiffon trimmed with tiny pink roses.

Miss Helen Bigelow looked well in a very becoming gown of white silk, with flounces of white chiffon arranged with white satin and roses.

Miss McKay wore a handsome gown of yellow brocade.

Miss Emma Snook was wearing a handsome new gown of white moire, the bodice and skirt arranged with pink rose buds and white chiffon.

Miss Bessie McDougal, New Glasgow, who is visiting her cousin Miss Mary McDonald, wore a very becoming and effective gown of bright red silk.

Mrs. F. S. Yorston, was looking unusually well in a dress of old blue silk, skirt and bodice trimmed with gimp lace and insertion.

Miss Dawson, Picton, who is a guest of her friend Miss Yorston, wore white satin.

Miss Somerville, white brocade silk bodice arranged with white satin and chiffon.

Miss Gillespie, Parrsboro, looked well in white dotted Swiss, the bodice arranged with red roses.

Among others present were: Mrs. A. E. Randal, Mrs. Armstrong, Windsor, Miss Silver, Halifax.

FACTS ABOUT HEALTH

It is Easy to Keep Well if We Know How—Some of the Conditions Necessary to Perfect Health.

The importance of maintaining good health is easily understood, and it is really a simple matter if we take a correct view of the conditions required. In perfect health the stomach promptly digests food, and thus prepares nourishment. The blood is employed to carry this nourishment to the organs, nerves, muscles and tissues which need it. The first great essential for good health, therefore, is pure, rich blood. Now it is certainly a fact that no medicine has such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is literally true that there are hundreds of people alive and well today who would have been in their graves had they not taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is depended upon as a family medicine and general regulator of the system by tens of thousands of people. This is because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure. This is the secret of its great success. Keep your system in good health by keeping your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which absolutely cures when other medicines fail to do any good whatever.

are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Misses Fitch, Miss Crocker, Halifax, Miss Bingley, Yarmouth; Miss Frances Somerville, Miss Ida Snook, Miss Butchart, Miss Emma Thomas, Miss M. McDonald, Miss Hensley, Misses Hensley, Misses Nelson, Miss Turner, Miss Frances Yull, Miss Mabel McLeod in a very pretty silk gown of heliotrope striped silk. Miss Eva Murray.

Messrs. E. C. Cummings, A. E. Randal, C. W. Archibald, F. S. Yorston, W. Yorston, O. A. Hensby, W. P. McKay, J. W. Murray, W. Laurence, A. V. Smith, V. Jamieson, F. C. Cotton, D. A. McCurdy, H. C. G. Yull, J. Standish, W. A. Butchart, G. A. Hall, W. A. Fitch, H. P. Wetmore, H. N. Bigelow, R. Henson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Dickie are here from Cunard, guests at Mrs. C. M. Dawson's.

Mrs. A. K. Archibald, returned a few days since from Halifax, where she was visiting friends.

Miss M. and Archibald leaves very soon for a prolonged visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Gillespie, who has been visiting the Misses Thomas, returned yesterday to Parrsboro.

Mrs. Geo. Leam gave two large teas last week, on Thursday and Friday which were very successful functions.

Mr. E. F. Rockwell of Bridgetown and his bride Mrs. Rockwell, Kentville are guests at the Stanley this week.

PARRSBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrsboro Bookstore.]

Jan. 19.—Cecilia rink presented a gay appearance on Tuesday evening, the first carnival of the season. The rink is decidedly too small and the only drawback to the enjoyment was the crowded condition of the ice, especially after the Springfield contingent of skaters, about fifty, arrived by a special train at nine o'clock. Among so many picturesque and novel costumes, it must have been difficult for the judges, who were Dr. Johnson and Mr. L. S. Gove to decide as to who were best entitled to receive the prizes. Miss Upham, who impersonated "Good Luck" and Mr. Rex Vickery "Bassanio" were the lucky winners receiving respectively a silver butter dish and pair of gold sleeve links. Parrsboro band was in attendance during the evening. The open air rink "Klondike" was opened on Thursday evening, and is well patronized when ice and weather are favorable.

Mrs. C. K. Eville was at home yesterday afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock and was assisted by her sister Miss Jean Smith, who returned from Windsor with Mrs. Eville on Friday. Mrs. Eville's invitations are out also for a progressive euchre party on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Cullen entertained the young friends of her daughter, Miss Mabel Cullen on Wednesday. A very happy evening was spent at various games.

There are pleasant anticipations for the bachelor's ball to be given at the Alpha Hotel on Friday evening. Quite a large number of invitations has been issued.

Mr. Taylor of the S. P. C. has been in town investigating a cure of alleged cruelty to a child.

Dr. L. Gray is at Pugwash for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland, of Aulac spent Sunday with Mrs. A. W. Copp, returning home on Monday.

Miss Clara Kirkpatrick has returned from a visit to her sister, Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. A. E. McLeod and her mother Mrs. Harris, are in Boston on a visit to relatives.

Mrs. H. C. Jenks received her friends in the first part of last week. She was assisted by Miss Mary Jenks.

Mr. Harry Corbett has returned to Charlottetown Dr. Townshend has been to Amherst for a day or two.

The latest brides Mrs. Kerrey and Mrs. Canning were at home to their friends last week.

Mr. Hugh Gillespie is in St. John.

Mr. Charles McKay is paying a visit to his sister Mrs. S. W. Smith.

NEWCASTLE.

Though a mistake the Newcastle society letter which came early in the week appears on another page. Further particulars of the ball mentioned in it were received later and are as follows:

Dancing commenced at half past eight, the grand march being led by Mrs. Manny and Mr. Stables. The scene was a very pretty one the ladies all being attired in dainty and most becoming gown. Among the most noticeable were:

Mrs. Manney in black brocade satin.

Mrs. Ward, black silk.

Mrs. Harley, black and white figured silk trimmed with white chiffon and natural flowers.

Mrs. Stables, black silk.

Miss Jean Thompson, white dotted Swiss muslin chignon trimming.

Miss Muirhead, blue silk, white chignon and white carnations.

Miss Bruce of Moncton, wore pink satin trimmed with white chignon and pascaguerie.

Miss Ethel Elliott wore a very pretty dress of yellow silk with black velvet trimming.

Miss Whitlock of St. Andrews, N. B., was gowned in a very pretty dress of white embroidered muslin, with blue silk sash.

Miss Aitken, pale green figured crepon.

Miss Troy, black silk trimmed with violets.

Miss Sinclair wore a very handsome dress of black silk adorned with red and white roses.

Miss Layton, black silk with yellow silk bodice trimmed with chignon and natural flowers.

Miss Hoyt of Ottawa, pink silk tulle over cream satin.

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PATTI AND HER HUSBANDS.

Their Life as Narrated by Jodeliers—The Great Gun of Craig-y-Nos.

In the 'Recollections of a Musician,' by Victorin Jodeliers, which are now running through the French papers, there is the following chat about Patti, who is just about to be married for the third time:

'It was in 1876, a few days after the first performance of 'Dimitri' in the Theatre Lyrique, that I became acquainted with Patti, who was then the Marquise de Caux. She sent me her faithful factotum Belloni, who told me that the diva, charmed by my work, proposed to play the part of Marina at St. Petersburg, where she was engaged for the following season. It was necessary to translate the piece into Italian and forward it as soon as it was finished to the directors of the theatre in order to have it submitted to the censure. The next day I went to see my future interpreter and expressed to her my gratitude for the unexpected honor which she was about to confer upon me. She introduced me to the Marquis de Caux. The interview was cordial and charming. Patti, in all the brilliancy of her youth and beauty, was particularly attractive on account of her almost childish grace. The harmony between her and her husband appeared complete.

'A few months after the first performance of 'Dimitri' I received the cross, and some time after my nomination appeared in the Official I got from St. Petersburg a telegram of congratulations, signed Marquis and Marquise de Baux. Now, according to its original date, this telegram was sent only some hours before the scene which occurred between the celebrated cantatrice and the Marquis.

'When I saw Patti again she was divorced and was about to marry the tenor Nicolini, for whom she had just renounced the crown of a Marquise. 'Dimitri' could not be played at St. Petersburg on account of the veto of censure that would authorize the appearance upon the boards of a parading archimandrite, and still less that of a usurping Czar. It was in London, therefore, where she was engaged for the following season, that my illustrious interpreter was to sing the role of Marina.

'In studying it she noticed that her part did not have sufficient importance and that the role of Dimitri had too much. It was necessary, therefore, to diminish considerably the latter and to increase the former by two prominent arias destined to bring out the talents of the cantatrice. 'When madam sings,' said Nicolini to me, the other roles count for nothing.' I vainly called attention to the fact that my work was conceived from quite a different point of view than that of presenting exclusively the qualities of an artist. But it was no use, and I left after this second interview less delighted than I was after the first. It is useless to say that Patti never sang in 'Dimitri'.

'My relations with the celebrated singer ended there, but I have met her since several times at long intervals with her second husband. They were two veritable turtle doves, always looking at each other with affection, and as a matter of fact their honeymoon was prolonged until pitiless fate robbed her of her loved one, the once brilliant tenor. Nicolini, according to all who knew him, was a charming fellow, artless, with little or no will of his own—in fine, with all the qualities required to make a woman happy. At the Conservatoire his naivete was placed upon by his comrades. His coworker, Gailhard, was foremost of the fellows who played practical jokes on him.

'Long after he left the Conservatoire he continued the jokes. The last one dates only a few years back. It was at Craig-y-Nos, Where Gailhard, who had been appointed leader of the opera, went to see Patti in regard to an engagement for 'Romeo and Juliet.' Nicolini imagined that it would be a fine thing to get an enormous bell to announce the arrival of invited guests in old lordly fashion. 'A bell!' said Gailhard. That is altogether too common. Get something original, something magnificent. If I were in your place I would get a cannon and a breechloader at that.

'At the present time the brother of Gye turns out splendid ones. If you wish we will go to-morrow and choose one in his foundry. But don't say anything about it to your wife. It would be a good thing to give her a surprise. The next day Nicolini, accompanied by Gailhard went to the foundry, selected a splendid cannon and ordered it sent to him as quickly as possible by railroad.

'With a thousand precautions to conceal the object in question from his wife, Nicolini planted it in an obscure portion of the park of Craig-y-Nos. The day of the arrival of the guests, as soon as the train which brought them stopped at the station in front of the property, Nicolini, aided by Gailhard, pulled the string which was to fire the cannon. The detonation was something terrific, but Nicolini behind the breach, never thought of the re-



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coil. It knocked him sprawling in the grass with his hands and feet in the air, and his screaming wife, not understanding anything of the explosion, came running up to him. 'That is a nice sort of surprise!' exclaimed Patti. 'How did you get such an idea as that into your head?' 'It was Gailhard who told me to salute royally the arrival of our guests,' replied Nicolini. Always that fellow Gailhard!' said Patti, shaking her little white fist at the waggish leader, who was half convulsed with laughter.

'She ordered the cannon to be buried, and no more was thought of it. The following year Gailhard returned to Craig-y-Nos. One morning he was walking in the park when he stubbed his foot against a hard obstacle and fell at full length upon the ground, while from an open window in the castle there was a burst of silver-toned laughter. Part of the mouth of the cannon was above ground, and it was this which caused the little accident that happened to Gailhard. Patti was avenged.

'In his last years Nicolini practiced on a less noisy instrument. He became passionately fond of the violin and passed many days scraping upon a magnificent Stradivarius, for which he paid 25,000 francs. Patti lauded his talent as a violinist, and nothing flattered his vanity more than the compliments which she bestowed upon him. For a long time he had ceased to sing, on account of his liver trouble, which finally carried him off.

'But Patti still sings, and her voice they say, is as fine as when she appeared in the Theatre Italien, in the place Ventudour. That is a pretty long time ago. I remember still the evening when the charming child appeared, almost a little girl, with the baroque of Rosine in the 'Barber of Seville.' And what a glorious voice of gold she, of such marvellous homogeneity and absolute accuracy! What an adorable face lighted up by eyes that looked like diamonds. In a word she was the Rosine dreamed of by Baumschneiders and Rossini.

'From that memorable evening she became the spoiled child of the public, and, what is rarer still, of all the personnel of the theatre. Bagier was always indulgent to her. As she hated rehearsals, she sent in her place her brother-in-law, S. Rakosch, Barnum and professor. Nothing could be more comical than to see in these rehearsals the tenor lovingly throwing his arms around the waist of S. Rakosch, and the latter's reply given in the most pronounced German accent. The diva had plenty of admirers, three of whom wanted to marry her. The most famous was the Marquis de Caux. The happiness of the Marquis lasted many years, until the day when Nicolini succeeded him.

'To those who are surprised at Patti's proposed marriage she can say she was too happy with her second husband to refuse to take a third one. Born in Madrid of Italian parents, she became a French woman by her union with the Marquis de Caux. Some years ago when she took up her residence in Craig-y-Nos she was naturalized an English woman. In taking the title of Baron van Ceders-Troem she will become a Swede, unless the Baron becomes a naturalized Englishman.

'It art has no country, then she who was formerly called the fiancee of art has the right to change her nationality as often as she pleases.

LONG-DISTANCE WRITERS.

Men Who Have Written Over 200 Miles of MS.

Among the hundreds of busy writers whose pens minister to our delight, it is difficult to say who is the most prolific, and still more difficult to give an accurate estimate of the quantity of work he has produced. Among English writers of today the palm of fecundity would probably go to Mr. G. A. Henty, the veteran journalist and novelist. Mr. Henty has been an industrious writer since the early fifties when he acted as special correspondent to the 'Standard.' Apart from his Press work, which must be mountain in itself, he has produced a dozen novels and books of travel, and more than half a century of delightful books for boys.

A careful estimate of his output alone places his record at about 12,000,000 words, and his total pen-work probably exceeds 20,000,000 words. It helps us to form an estimate of this colossal record when we consider that to read all

that Mr. Henty has published, reading diligently for six hours a day and for six days a week, it would take forty weeks to exhaust his last column or page. If we were to undertake the task of simply copying this mountain of matter, we should have to devote six years to our task—working, as before, thirty-six hours a week, and allowing ourselves no time for holidays. And yet, stupendous as the task may seem, the total area of the sheets of paper which Mr. Henty has covered in nearly fifty years of hard writing would be only five-sixths of an acre, or less than the area of thousands of suburban gardens.

It written in a single line—linked fiction long drawn out—and beginning at Charing Cross, the last word of the line would be 'found in Middlesbrough, nearly 240 miles from the first. At an average rate of payment of one guinea a thousand words, which is, of course, very much under the rate received, Mr. Henty must have made £20,000 with his pen. Probably £50,000 is an under estimate of his actual receipts.

The modern writer who most nearly approaches Mr. Henty's record is M. Jules Verne, another name dear to boys as well as to adults. Jules Verne, claims to have written more books than the years he has lived, which are seventy; and it will be safe to place his total literary output at quite 12,000,000 words, making due allowance for the fact that his books are shorter than Mr. Henty's. His journalistic work is an unknown quantity; but, no doubt, it would add materially to his record. Still, in spite of such life-long and long-life industry, a line of less than 200 miles seems to be a disappointing result. The financial return is doubtless more satisfactory, for M. Verne is credited with having made £100,000 with his pen.

Miss Braddon probably ranks third among "long-distance writers" of our day. Since she made her first timid venture in 1850 with the 'Trail of the Serpent,' she has produced novels at the rate of one in every nine months approximately; and her output in fiction alone may be placed at 10,500,000 words, or nearly half an acre of manuscript.

Marion Crawford among our younger writers, has been marked prolific. Since 'Mr. Isaacs' captured the reading world sixteen years ago, he has written on an average two long novels every year, with a total of about 9,000,000 words, or a quarter of an acre of manuscript.

Sir Walter Besant's record is difficult to estimate because, in addition to his many novels he has done a large and unascertainable amount of work in journalism. It will be well within the mark, however, to estimate his output at from ten to twelve millions of words, a record which was probably exceeded by the late James Payn, one of the most industrious of all our scribes.

Mr. Rider Haggard's output may be placed at 4,500,000; Mr. Grant Allen's at a trifle more, taking into account his large contribution to journals; while Mr. Anthony Hope has probably not exceeded two and a half million words, or a line thirty miles long.

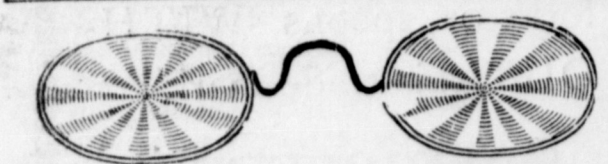
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Estate Sale.

On Wednesday, the right 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 and things to the estate of the late William McNeil, situate at Milford in the Parish of Lunenburg in said County, at present occupied by Mr. Harry J. Kelstead. For particulars apply to the undersigned Administrator or Geo. H. V. Beljea, 39 Princess Street, dated this ninth day of January, A. D. 1899. ELIZABETH KERTZAD, Administrator, Estate of William McNeil. GEO. W. GERO, Auctioneer.



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