

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

and their daughter; are visiting in New York city. Mrs. Charles W. King is in Cambridge, Mass., visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Gibbs.

Miss Annie Harvey left on Wednesday of last week for Mansfield, Ohio.

Miss Edith Delmont entertained a party of friends at her home quite recently.

Miss Margaret Maxwell was the guest last week of Miss Alberta Teed.

Miss Gertrude Eaton has gone to Philadelphia to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Colby and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Wood Eaton, have been enjoying a week of hunting near Princeton, Mo.

The ladies interested in the Harmony club met at the residence of Mrs. Hazen Grimmer on Saturday afternoon and decided to reorganize the club for the coming winter.

Mrs. Howard McAllister was chosen as president, Miss Margaret Black, secretary and treasurer. The first meeting will be held on November 15th at the home of Mrs. Howard B. McAllister, Elm street.

Miss Bessie McVay, who has been visiting Mrs. Arthur McVay of St. John, for several weeks, has arrived home.

The community was grieved on Wednesday morning to hear of the death of Miss Mary Bixby which occurred at the residence of her brother-in-law, Nehemiah Marks, on Tuesday night after an illness of three weeks.

ST. ANDREWS.

Oct. 25—Miss Georgie Stevenson returned on Friday last from a very pleasant visit to Woodstock.

Mr. Edgar W. Thompson, barrister of Stephen, has gone to Hot Springs, Ark., for health. His wife accompanied him.

Mrs. Angus Kennedy, of St. Andrews, was in St. Stephen last week.

Dr. Ross and family have returned to St. Stephen from St. Andrews, and will occupy Edgar Thompson's residence this winter.

Miss S. A. Algar is visiting friends in Boston.

Capt. and Mrs. Nelson Clark spent Thanksgiving day with St. Stephen friends.

Mrs. McCell, who has been visiting Mrs. Howard at St. Andrews for some months, took Tuesday's train for St. Thomas, Ont. After a brief visit with friends in that place she will return to her home in Vancouver, B. C.

Miss Bessie Andrews has been on a visit to St. Stephen.

Mrs. J. E. Cunningham and her children will return to Boston this week.

Mrs. H. L. Cole of Kentville, N. S., is visiting friends in St. Andrews.

Mr. Henry Irwin, of Cobec, and Miss Tillie Willey, of Bayside, two popular young people, were united in marriage on the 17th inst., by Rev. A. W. Mahon. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father and was attended by a large number of friends of the contracting parties. The bride was the recipient of many elegant gifts.

QUIRINI'S TRADING TRIP.

The First Time a South European Vessel Sailed as far North as Norway.

The journal of the Norwegian Geographical Society of Christiania has just published a short account of the unfortunate voyage made by the Italian trader, Pietro Quirini, to the coast of Norway in 1482, sixty years before Columbus discovered the Western World. This long voyage in the open Atlantic is of interest in the history of navigation, for it was the first time that a sailor of South Europe took his vessel so far to the north. In this journey Quirini skirted nearly all the coasts of Europe in a little vessel that was considerably inferior to those in which Columbus crossed the ocean, for, in the sixty years that intervened between the voyage of the Italian trader and the great discoverer, improvements of importance had been made in shipbuilding.

Quirini sailed for the north in the days of the commercial preeminence of Venice and Genoa. At the time there was no less than 8,000 sailing vessels in the trading fleet of Venice. They sailed far up the Atlantic coast as well as to every port in the Mediterranean. But they had developed no trade with the Northmen and Quirini thought it was time to break the ground.

He had heard that up in Norway the people could not raise the grape but that they had become fond of wine and there was a good market for it. He was told that a considerable quantity of the wine of South Europe sold in France and England was reexported to Norway and sold at a good round profit. Here was a chance to open direct trade with the far North of Europe. So the enterprising Italian took his vessel to the Pinaus, loaded with a cargo of Greek wines and then turned the nose of his little craft straight for Gibraltar.

All went well until the vessel had passed the ports of England, where Mediterranean ships were often seen. But as Quirini was approaching his destination a great storm arose that finally wrecked all his hopes as well as his vessel. He found himself unable to make port and was driven by a furious blast along an uncharted coast. He tried to keep out to sea away from the dangers of Norway's west shore but unfortunately he did not get far enough out to avoid the islands and he was driven upon the rocks of one of the Lofotens, where his vessel went to pieces and his wine was mixed with salt water. There was no record for a long time thereafter of any attempt by trading ships of South Europe to establish direct relations with Norway.

Two reports of the ill-fated voyage were published in Venice in 1881. One of them was written by Quirini himself and the

other by his helmsman, Antonio di Cerrado. Geographers have found that the geographical data in these reports are correct and regard the documents as reliable. They are the basis of the article printed in this Christiana.

CASH FOR DEAD TRAIN ROBBERIES.

The Burlington and Missouri Company Offers \$1,000 Apiece for Them.

A reward of \$1,000 is offered by the Burlington and Missouri Railroad Company for the capture or killing of a train robber or for the frustration of a robbery. The orders were issued last Tuesday from the Omaha headquarters of the company's lines west of the Missouri River.

The reward is specially intended for employees of the company, but may be earned by anybody at all. Heretofore an employee was not necessarily rewarded for frustrating a train robbery or aiding in the capture or killing of a robber, and, naturally, the employees didn't take the chances which, it is believed, they would take otherwise. It was considered part of an employee's business to protect the company's property.

The recent robbery of trains running west of the Missouri River was the cause of the offer of reward by the Burlington. A half dozen train robberies have occurred within the last two months and the Burlington has taken the initiative in guarding against the robbery of its trains. The robbery of the passengers in the Burlington sleepers near Birch a few weeks ago, too, impelled General Manager Holdrege of the Burlington to offer an inducement to the employees to thwart train robbers. This last condition was suggested by the heroism of Ray Miller, the brakeman on the Denver and Rio Grande, who smashed a would-be robber over the head with his lantern knocking him off the platform.

Trainmen said the Burlington's new order would have the effect of spurring the trainmen to action. Every one of them trains running into Denver has bought a revolver. Several of the conductors and brakemen who have had their own special lanterns have gone back to the heavy lantern furnished by the company.

The notice of the offer of the reward has been posted in the yard offices and other places where conductors, brakemen, and others interested may see it.

It is said that other roads will follow the example of the Burlington.

Both Hands Remained Up.

Whatever difference of opinion may exist in regard to other subjects, those who have been held up by highwaymen are unanimous in the statement that no matter how few the hold-ups or how many they held up, each and every man said that the robbers' weapon was pointed directly and solely at him.

Years ago in California a traveller was on a stage coach that a pair of bandits went through. The fourteen passengers were all made to get out and stand in a row, with their hands high over their heads. One burly ruffian stood guard over them with a double-barrelled shotgun, while the other engaged in the pleasing task of relieving them of their valuable and spare cash. The particular traveller was nearest the man with the shotgun.

While the ceremonies were in progress his nose began to itch, and instinctively he started to lower one hand to scratch it. "Hands up there!" came the stern order and his hand went automatically back into place. But that itching redoubled and again he essayed the relieving scratch. "Say, what's the matter with you anyhow?" demanded the highwayman. "Are you wishing to become a lead mine?" "My nose itches so I can't stand it any longer," tearfully explained the sufferer. "I simply have got to scratch it." "No, you haven't," ungrammatically corrected the knight of the road, "cause I'll do it for you." And with that he proceeded to scratch the offending nasal organ with the muzzle of his shot gun.

How Montana Was Named.

It is not always easy to name a baby, and to name a state or territory is obviously a serious matter. The late Gen. J. W. Denver, for whom the chief city of Colorado is called, always insisted that he gave the name to Montana.

Gen. Denver was intimate with Stephen A. Douglas, writes F. M. Clevenger, who was formerly the General's confidential clerk. "At one of the meetings, as he told the story, Douglas brought out a map of the West, saying that he intended to introduce a bill to form some new Territories, and wanted Denver to suggest appropriate names.

"Colorado" was the first one mentioned. "I have already applied that to one this," said Douglas, pointing on the map to what is now the State of Colorado. "I want a name for a Territory I am going to mark out up here in the mountains."

"Denver's life in the West and his service in the Mexican War had made him

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familiar with many Spanish words, and he remarked: "Why not call it Montana?"

"What does that mean?"

"Denver replied that it meant 'mountainous country.' By way of assuring himself, Douglas called to his wife, repeated the question, and received the same answer. 'Generr', it's just the word," said Douglas. "I shall adopt it."

The bill did not pass at that time. Indeed, Montana was not organized as a Territory until 1864, three years after the death of Douglas. But the name was given to it in due time.

AERONAUT'S LOCKJAW.

An Affliction That Came Near Costing Daniel Maloney His Life.

Those who witnessed the balloon ascension and parachute jump at the Oakland Cal., Park today, were horrified at the sight of a mishap which it seemed world record in the death of Aeronaut Daniel Maloney. He went up hanging by his teeth to a strap and remained in that position so long that his jaws became set and it was with the greatest difficulty that he managed to get loose and climb up to the trapeze from which he was to cut himself loose to make the parachute jump.

By the time he succeeded in doing this the balloon had reached an elevation of 1,500 feet, and had then descended to within 400 feet of the ground. There was not distance enough to allow the parachute to inflate itself properly and it looked as if Maloney would surely be killed. The air was very still and those who had watched the ascension saw the parachute coming down within less than a hundred yards of the point where the balloon had been loosened a few minutes before.

Fortunately for Maloney, the parachute struck in the top of a large gum tree, and though he was unable to cling to the branches and save himself, his fall was broken to such an extent that he was not killed. He fell from the tree to the ground, a distance of forty feet, but it was through the branches of the trees and when he struck the ground he was able with the assistance of friends to walk to his dressing room, where he was attended by a physician. His injuries consisted chiefly of numerous bruises. At the time he was examined this afternoon it was not thought that he was seriously hurt, unless it might be that it should develop that he had suffered internal injuries.

Charles Vosmer, who is the manager of the park, in speaking of the accident, said he would explain it in no other way than that Maloney's jaws became "locked," as the aeronauts term it, and that when he wanted to climb on the trapeze and cut loose he was unable to do so.

"This locking," explained Vosmer, is caused by hanging by the jaws so long that

If your left hand does know

of your having made a gift, let us hope that the gift will be good of its kind. In the way of silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, the best bear this mark

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they become set or rigid, and every one who has ever gone up in a balloon in that manner knows what that means. It was Maloney's intention to go up about 800 feet and then make his jump. This was his first ascension here. He came highly recommended to be as an aeronaut, and I believe that he understands what he is doing. He simply hung on a little too long.

NO MORE EGG CANDLERS.

They Are Egg Testers Now and They Have Formed a Union.

Egg inspectors are organized in Chicago and members of the local union are seeking to effect a national organization.

The men engaged in this business were formerly termed candlers, a name given them on account of using a candle to ascertain the condition of the egg, but the abandonment of that glimmering light and the application of modern appliances and that of egg inspector has been adopted as more appropriate.

Thousands of dozens of eggs are inspected in Chicago daily and a recent visit to the warehouses of South Water street merchants disclosed nearly two hundred men separating the stale from the fresh article. The inspector operates in total darkness and is able to ascertain the condition of the egg by the aid of an electric light the globe of which is almost incased in tin, so that only a small ray of light shines on the egg being tested. He must work with lightning-like rapidity, in order to inspect the large number of eggs regarded as a fair day's work, and the casual observer, as they pass rapidly before the light and disappear as if by the aid of a conjurer's hand, becomes apprehensive of an accident that may change the color of the inspector's clothing to that hue not appreciated by public performers who sometimes appear before unappreciative audiences.

Accidents rarely occur, however, and so expert do the workmen become that thousands of eggs will pass through their hands without a shell being cracked. The union has already a membership of 45 and bids fair to embrace every inspector in Chicago in a short time. The men command fair wages and the organization is said to be an advantage to the merchants, many of whom do not keep more than one inspector steadily engaged, but who, when large assignments are received, require the services of extra help, which can be readily furnished by the business agent of the union, who is generally to be found in the neighborhood looking after the interests of his constituents.

At present the merchants and the members of the union are on the best of terms, but should a misunderstanding arise in the future dire indeed will be the calamity that will fall on strike ridden Chicago, and if perchance the inspectors should go on strike the homes of its citizens will be threatened with an invasion of eggs not altogether pleasing.

Would Have to Borrow One.

Some time ago a well-known barrister had under cross examination a youth from the country who rejoiced in the name of Sampson, whose replies were the causes of much laughter in the court.

"And so," questioned the barrister, "you wish the court to believe that you are a peaceably disposed and inoffensive kind of a person?"

"Yes."

"And that you have no desire to follow the steps of your namesake, did smite [the Philistines?"

"No, I've not," answered the youth, "and if I had the desire I ain't got the strength at present."

"Then you think you would be unable to cope successfully, with a thousand enemies, and utterly rout them with the jawbone of an ass?"

"Well," answered the ruffled Sampson, "I might have a try when you have done with the weapon."

Not Taken as a Compliment.

He (ardently)—Darling, you're the first girl I ever loved.

She—Oh, pshaw! You must think I'm green not to be able to tell the difference between a beginner and an expert.

Katie—I don't like Mr. Rex.

Katie's mother—Why not?

He's got money, and, though he has been coming to see me for a year, he never gave me anything in his life.

I don't know about that. He gives you a chance to get to bed at a reasonable hour, which can't be said of the other young men I know.

"Here is a true story of one of our hardware clerks," says The Downs (Kas.) Times. "A little four-year old girl walked into one of the hardware stores some time ago and had a bolt put in her little express waggon. When the job was completed she asked the clerk what the charges were. The clerk informed her that a kiss



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would pay the bill, and the little lady said, "All right, mamma will pay you."

His Case Quickly Diagnosed.

Going up the Mohawk Valley on a Central Hudson train the other day were two men attached to each other by handcuffs. They rode in silence for some time neither appearing to notice that he had a seat mate. Finally one turned to the other and asked, "Where yer going?" "Utica," was the reply.

"Asylum?"

"Ye-ep!"

"Crazy?"

"Yep, religion."

There was silence for some time after that. Then the one who had answered the questions in the first instance turned inquisitor. "You going to Utica?"

"Yes."

"Crazy, too?"

"Yes."

"What's the matter with you?"

"Imperialism."

"Oh, you ain't crazy. You're a damn fool."

"Now, children," said the school teacher, "can you tell me of a greater power than a king?"

"Yes, ma'am," cried a little boy eagerly.

"What, Willie?" asked the teacher (expecting the answer, "An Emperor"), benignly.

"An ace, ma'am," was the unexpected reply.

Mistress—Marie, I must ask you to put a little more pepper in your soups.

New Domestic—Lor', ma'am, I don't like pepper in soup. Yell have to season it yourself after it comes on the table.

Miss Homeleigh—Well, after all, beauty is only skin deep.

Miss Gabbbleigh—Yes. Isn't it a pity you are so thin-skinned?

"Does this climate agree with you?" said the solicitous person.

"Seldom," answered the man of serious mien. "I am a professional weather prophet."