

## SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Mrs J A Morrison at Riverside.  
The Misses Everett with their cousin Miss Myrtle Kilburn of Boston are visiting relatives here.  
Master Charlie Edgcomb delightfully entertained a party of his young friends to the number of about fifty at a birthday party at Edgcomb Villa on Saturday.

Mr W A Hornsby, and bride, nee Miss Lawrence of Halifax, spent a few days in the city this week enroute to Havana, Cuba, where Mr Hornsby has been appointed assistant manager of the Bank of Halifax. Mr Frank Sherman of this city is manager.  
Prof Dixon returned home last week from his trip to Ireland.

Mr and Mrs Fred Hutchinson of St Stephen were guests in the city this week.

Mr Frank B Gregory and sister, Miss Edith Gregory, have been spending a few days in St John the guest of their brother, Mr J Fraser Gregory and on his house boat enjoying the pleasure of camping on the water.

Friday evening was ladies' night at the club house when dancing and promenading on the broad veranda was enjoyed. Winter's orchestra added much to the pleasure of the evening. The party was chaperoned by Mrs T C Allen, Mrs J Taylor, Mrs A R Wetmore and Mrs M S Richey.

Mrs Harvey Mitchell of Sussex is visiting in the city.

Miss Hattie Carter of Truro N S is the guest of the Misses Blackmer.

Miss Nellie Lipsett has returned from visiting friends in Halifax.

Rev F C Hartley with Mrs Hartley and children are rusticating in Springfield, Kings Co.

Miss Payson of Halifax is the guest of Rev Geo E Payson.

Mrs C E Duffy and children left Saturday for Boston.

Miss Jennie McGivney of Rumford Falls is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs Louise Baxter and Mrs I W Hall of Boston are here the guests of their sister Mrs W S Hooper.

CRICKET.

## CAMBRIDGE.

JULY 24.—Mrs. A. Belyea and Miss Goucher were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Macdonald on the 22nd inst.

Miss Ryan of St. John is visiting her aunt Mrs. John Robinson.

Mrs. Green and son, Mrs. A. Brown and Mrs. Sarah Cox, of St. John and Mrs. Margaret Smith of Canning were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. O. Wilson on the 23rd inst.

Miss Myrtle Purdy is spending several days with her friends Mr. and the Misses Humphrey.

Mrs. Armstrong of St. John is visiting her aunt Mrs. William Pugsley.

## ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Progress is for sale at St. Stephen at the book-stores of G. S. Wall and T. E. Atkinson.]

JULY 29.—Mr and Mrs William L Lowell of Newton, Mass., are guests of Mr and Mrs C W Young. The Misses Greenleaf of Jacksonville, Ill., are guests of Mrs C H Newton at Red Beach.

Mrs F A Pike has been visiting Perry and vicinity.

Miss Marie Saunders is visiting friends in Portland.

Mrs W H Maxwell and Miss Gladys Maxwell are visiting Mrs John K McKensie in Rumford Falls.

Misses Dora Rounds, and Pauline Rounds and Mrs Gates Barnard visited Eastport on Friday last.

Mrs E Gates Barnard of New York city is spending the summer with her parents, Mr and Mrs Geo. Eaton. This is her first visit to the St. Croix since her marriage and she is most cordially welcomed by her friends.

Mrs W B King expects to visit Pembroke for several weeks.

Miss Mary Abbott is in Rumford Falls visiting Mrs W D Brown.

Miss Minnie Dismore is spending her vacation with relatives in Gardiner, Me.

Mrs William Floyd of Calais, Me., is visiting friends at Clements Vale, Annapolis county, Nova Scotia.

Mrs E C Young has been quite ill for several days.

Mrs. George P Short and her young son are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John B Mark at Pleasant Ridge.

Mayor Marchie and Mrs. Marchie, Herbert Grant, Edward Ganong, Miss Ganong, Miss Sullivan and Lew, Wadsworth Harris enjoyed the excursion to Campobello and dinner at the Owen on Friday.

Mrs. F T Ross and children left on Friday evening by the W C R R for Moose Island, Kennebec river to spend a month.

Mr. and Mrs. J G Hannington have been visiting Moncton.

Lew Wadsworth Harris is the guest of Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells of Boston at the Wells cottage Campobello, for a few days.

Miss Fannie Fowler is the guest of Miss Helen Murchie.



## A Glow of Satisfaction.

Some men don't like the high polish on their linen, but they all appreciate the glow of satisfaction they feel when the work comes home from our laundry. It's rightly and cleanly done; that's all; but that's a whole lot.

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## "Put Money In Thy Purse."

Nobody suffering from brain-fag, lack of energy, or "that tired feeling" ever puts money in his purse. Lassitude and listlessness come from impure, sluggish blood that simply oozes through the veins. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure and gives it life, vigor and vim.

Pimples—"My face was covered with pimples and blackheads but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a short time, I was entirely cured, and my skin was smooth and clear." May Ryan, North St., Chatham, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Miss Florence Mitchell has returned from a delightful visit in Houlton.

Mrs. A I Teed and party, who have been at Welcome cottage, Oak Point, for ten days are again at home.

Dr and Mrs. Rushton left yesterday for Chicago, much to the regret of their friends.

Fred McBride manager of the St. Croix jewelry store has gone to his home in Toronto to enjoy a well earned vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. Geo J Clarke and her daughter Doris, went to St Andrews on Friday.

## PARSBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parsboro Book Store.]

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Caines and baby, Montreal, Mrs Fen Parsons and children and Miss McLeod of Springfield, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cowans.

Dr and Mrs. Dearborn and little daughter, New York, arrived on Tuesday to spend the remainder of the summer.

Grace church Sunday school had a trip to Kingsport by the Evangeline on Monday unattended this time by a thunder storm and list of casualties that made their outing last year memorable.

Misses Elkin and Jones, St John, Miss Fleming, Truro and Miss Welton Kingston are guests of Mrs O L Price.

The excursion steamer Alpha brought a party from Wolfville to Partridge Island on Saturday and again on Tuesday.

Dr F A Rand went to Bear River on Saturday returning on Monday. Mrs Rand and Master Fred are at Bear River as are also Dr and Mrs. Smith and Dr Magee. Dr Magee is attending the Summer School of Science.

Broderick's beach hotel has now fifty boarders with constant comers and goers. Rev and Mrs. Charles Wilson, Springfield, and Mr. and Mrs. D Chapman, Amherst, spent Sunday at the hotel.

Mr. Frank Smith of Truro was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Nordby and Master Carl Fraser are on a visit to Pictou friends.

Mrs. Beverly, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs E R Reid, Miss Holmes, and Miss Jean Reid have been spending two weeks at Five Islands.

Mrs. Gates and Miss Mabel Magee went to Annapolis on Saturday.

Miss D E Reid accompanied by Miss Louise Borden came over by the Alpha on Saturday and spent the day with her sister. Mrs. Hayes and children, Mr H E McLeod and Miss Avora McLeod, Wolfville, were with the Alpha party on Tuesday.

Mr Havelock Price, Montreal has been spending a few days with his brother. Mr Price was a popular resident of Parsboro for several years and his many friends and acquaintances were glad to see him.

Rev and Mrs. Neil of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. Bayne of Moncton, were recently guests for a few days at the Manse.

Mr Guilford is taking his holidays, his place in the Halifax Banking Co, being filled in the meanwhile by Mr Shannon.

Revs Dr Walsh and Fr. Curry are guests of Rev T J Butler and the Misses Butler.

The Misses Cox, Windsor, are paying a visit to the Misses Gillespie at Rosebank.

Dr and Mrs. Johnson with their children have been for a week at Five Islands.

## The Able Speaker.

Of all the tantalizing things which we are beset by the man who makes an 'able' speech, he is the toughest yet.

The people stand and whisper. He's a very able man.

And the boys get tired and wriggle.

And the girls all want to giggle.

And I lose his chain of logic and go drifting into doubt.

And my head in rhythm nodding.

With his cadences goes pious droning.

While I wonder what the mischief he is hollering about.

It really must be a most depressing mental strain for a man to have an 'able' reputation to sustain;

And know he dare not dally with an anecdote or two.

To keep us all from wishing he would hurry and get through.

And just when I am dozing.

And in comfort am proposing.

To yield my own opinions to this wondrous able chap.

His monotone he changes.

And through wild crescendos ranges.

In a series of explosions just to jolt my little man.

## Satan Got Behind.

Mother—So you have been at the jam again, Adolphus?

Son—The cupboard door came open of itself mother, and I thought—

Mother—Why didn't you say, 'Get thee behind me, Satan'?

Son—So I did, mother, and he went up and pushed me right in.

## Conquering Grace.

Her Father—"Why do you wish to marry him Grace?"

Grace—"Why, because he loves me."

Her Father—"But, do you love him?"

Grace—"Why, I never thought of that. I have been too much interested in getting him to propose to have time to think of it."

## A Distinction.

"Knogood tells me you won some money from him last night," said the man with the shrieking shirt.

"Nipe," said the man with the whispering tie; "I merely won a few bets from him."

"Oh!"

## New Church in North End.

The Disciples of Christ Have a Pretty Structure—Dedication Tomorrow.

Tomorrow the North End new church of the Disciples of Christ denomination will be formally opened with especial services, and it is expected the attendance will be very large. The dedication sermon will be preached at 11 o'clock in the morning by Evangelist A. Martin. The congregations of Silver Falls and the Coburg street churches will unite with the Christian church congregation in the opening services. Other services will be held during the day.

The new church, situated on Douglas Avenue, near the corner of Main street, is one of the prettiest wooden places of worship in New Brunswick, adding greatly to the appearance of the neighborhood.

It had been building for about a year.

feel greatly encouraged and feel that their labors of many months back have not been in vain.

The new church is of wood, uniquely designed and very commodious. From the outside it presents a pretty appearance and its interior is airy and pleasing to the eye. A Sunday school room with ample accommodations, pastor's rooms, parlor and kitchen are also included in the structure. The auditorium will have over two hundred chairs placed in it, but will be capable of seating a great many more persons. An American architect designed the new edifice and the building of it was done by day's work.

The Ladies Aid Society of the church have donated the furnishings, and all of



MAIN ST. CHRISTIAN CHURCH—ST. JOHN—N.B.

the work being prosecuted only as the funds would allow, but by earnest consecrated labor the task has almost been made complete. Every member of Rev. Mr. Appel's congregation have striven toward the erecting of the edifice with the intention that it should be free of debt. The ladies particularly have forwarded the movement by untiring effort through the agency of a well-organized sewing circle. Under the guidance and clear judgment of Rev. Mr. Appel the congregation has been held together through many of the hardships that fall to the lot of pioneers in a community. But now that they have attained to quite large numbers and are about to enter a church of their own, after having worshipped in Union Hall for several years, they

the stained glass windows are gifts. Two such windows, made larger than the others are at the front of the church. These were given by Evangelist J. A. L. Romig and the Endeavorers' Society of the Coburg street church.

All next week special services will be held in the new church, which has a very bright future. The members of it are determined to be untrammelled with debts and such like and are working vigorously toward that end. Beside the pastor Messrs Robert Roberts and James Barnes were among the most faithful promoters of the new church.

Rev. J. C. B. Appel leaves in a short while for his native Kentucky to be married. He will bring his bride to St. John.

## IT'S ODD ABOUT CATCHERS.

Great Men with the Light of Lilies Team Who all Had Their Fallings.

"There are a good many good catchers in the baseball business," the fat man who was formerly mascot for the Lightfoot Lilies remarked the other day, "but have you ever noticed how few of them are really what you'd call stars? No matter how good a man may be behind the bat it seems he always has some fault that effects his good qualities."

"Take Dinkie Dooley of the Lightfoot Lilies, for example. He was one of the best backstops that ever wore a muzzle, but his accursed loppishness caused his downfall. On more than one occasion he got into trouble with Dean Braley, the pitcher, because Braley, so he said, intentionally rubbed dirt on the ball before each delivery. Dealey's finish came one Fourth of July game against the Ringtail Roarers. It was the hottest day ever known in Jones county, and Jones county is about the hottest place I know of except one. Everybody was peevish and out of sorts, but things ran along all right until the Roarers' half of the seventh. The bases were full, two were out, and the batter had three balls and two strikes called on him. Braley gave his trousers a hitch and was just about to pitch the deciding ball when he noticed that Dooley was acting strangely. Dinkie was sniffling with his nose in the air.

"What's the matter, hurt?" asked Capt. Slugger Burrows, running in from short.

"Really, captain, you know I never could stand the smell of burning rubber, and—phew!—I really think the sun is melting the home plate. Phew!"

"Now wouldn't that scald you? They had to take the ice out of the oatmeal water and put it on the plate before Dinkie would consent to finish the game out. Well, as you can imagine, Slugger Burrows wouldn't stand for that sort of business and next day Dooley got his release.

"Foxy Fenner, the next catcher we tried, was all right while he lasted, but he came to grief through one of his own tricks.

He had a habit of stretching his hands out in front of the plate and nabbing the ball before it reached the batter. That worked all right until one day he tried to gobble in a straight one that the batter had picked out for a home run. Foxy broke seven fingers, dislocated his right thumb, and was charged with an error by the scorer for dropping the ball. He seemed to lose his mind after that and soon quit the game for good.

"Bull Thompson was the next man to try for the position and he turned out to be a wonder. He could stop anything from a cable car down with one hand, he always kept the ball on the carpet when he hit; his lamps were always lit when he was on base, while for throwing to second he was the best ever. His one fault, when he first joined us, was his forgetfulness. He had the worst memory of any man I ever knew. Sometimes he used to forget to run after he had hit the ball, and we had to tie a string on his finger to make him remember. Once he forgot which way the bases went and ran to third instead of first. After that he tied two strings on his finger. But the worst of all was in one game with the Roarers when he tried to throw to second. He brought his arm forward with a terrific force, but forgot to let go of the ball. It carried him clear off his feet, and he landed, face down five yards in front of the plate. He nursed a broken nose for almost three weeks and after that he was able to remember without even the aid of strings.

"Every great artist seems to have some falling. Funny, isn't it? I suppose it's what they call the eccentricity of genius."

## Choosing Poverty.

Prince Gallitzin was born at the Hague in 1770, his family being one of the oldest and most famous in Russia. His father was a Russian ambassador at the court of Holland, and his mother was the daughter of one of the most noted field-marshal of Frederick the Great.

Nobody dreamed when, at twenty-two years of age, this young man was sent to



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## BRANDIES!

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100 Cts. V. Trilland XXX  
100 " Tobitt & Co.  
100 " Most Freres.  
10 Octaves "

Quarts or Pints

For sale low in bond or duty paid.

THOS. L. BOURKE,  
25 WATER STREET.

## Pulp Wood Wanted

WANTED—Undersized saw logs, such as Batting or piling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Shipite Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery.

M. F. MOONEY.

America for the benefit of travel that he would make that land his home. Upon his arrival in Baltimore, however, he renounced his brilliant prospects and turned to the church, studying under the famous Archbishop Carroll of Maryland.

His labors were earnest and unremitting and they cost him all that he possessed in the world. B cause he had forsaken the religion of his own land he was declared by the Russian government incapable of succeeding to his father's estates, although after the death of his parents his sister promised to divide the income with him.

Occasional remittances which came to him were used, not to increase his own comfort, but for the purchase of land which he sold to settlers on easy terms. He also built up industries for the benefit of the people of his flock, and drew around him a population of about four thousand people.

After more than forty years of labor and privation, he died as he had lived, in the midst of his people. A church has recently been erected in honor of his memory.

## Home Feeling.

As Swiss love their mountains, so the Eskimos of Alaska love their bleak, desolate country. The supply of food is limited, and the natives are at times in danger of starving. As they number about five thousand, and could be stowed in half a dozen emigrant ships, it has been proposed to send them to a land in which it is fit for human beings to live.

The proposal overlooks the fact that the Eskimos think they are living in the most beautiful country in the world, and therefore would not go to another. Doctor Field, in his narrative of travel through 'Our Western Archipelago,' tells a pathetic story illustrative of their love of their native land.

Now and then one or two Eskimos are brought to the United States, but how downcast and miserable they look! Our climate is intolerable to them. They pant in the heat like polar bears, and long to get back to their more 'temperate' zone. One who came here some years since was stricken with consumption and set out to return, and every morning his first question was, 'Have you seen ice?' If he could only get a glimpse of an iceberg, he could only get a glimpse of an iceberg, he could die in peace.

A people who have such a home feeling are entitled to respect.

## Why He Marked.

A witness in an Irish court talked so loud that Charles Phillips, who was counsel on the other side, said, 'Fellow, why do you bark so furiously?' 'Because,' said the man, looking hard at Phillips, 'I think I see a thief!'