

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

are camping at "Edgehill Villa" the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Edgcombe.

The Misses Cooper from Iona, Michigan, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper, King street.

Mrs. McLean and son have gone to the Bay Shore for a few weeks outing.

Miss Slocum of Boston is here visiting her cousin Mrs. M. Dever.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur McKee of Lowell, Mass., are here on a holiday trip and are the guests of Mr. McKee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Jr.

Mrs. Habbler of Hyde Park, Boston, is spending a few weeks here the guest of her mother, Mrs. Helen Roxborough.

Friends of Miss Mary Gunter, will be pleased to know that she has so far recovered from her recent severe illness as to be able to be removed from Victoria hospital to her home on Brunswick street.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Vesta E. Kilburn, daughter of Mr. Chas. Kilburn of Central Kingsclear to Rev. J. S. Gregg, pastor of the Methodist church at Stanley, on July 25.

Lieut. Col. Humming who has just returned with the Klondike force has been stationed at London, Ont. Mrs. Hemmick and family will remove there as soon as the Col gets settled.

Dr. A. M. Scott Prof. of physics at the University of New Brunswick and Miss Bertha Hawson B. A. were married yesterday morning in the chapel of Victoria University to one by Charles Burwash. Both are graduates of Victoria.

The bride wore a handsome gown of white silk tulle with trimmings of lace and ribbon and a white veil caught in place with a tiny spray of flowers. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Julia Hawson.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Carter and daughter of Andover were among the visitors in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Robertson and child of St. John are this week visiting at the residence of Mr. S. McKee Jr., Mrs. Robertson's father.

Miss Edgar of St. John is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. F. H. Hale of Woodstock was in the city this week having come up from Brown's Falls where she is spending the summer at her country residence there.

Miss Sharp of Montreal is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. H. Pitts.

Latest styles in wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address.

Progress Job Print.

HILLSBORO.

July 17.—Mrs. J. Gross, of New York, is here visiting relatives.

Mr. George Duffy and sister are here, the guests of their grandmother Mrs. Patrick Duffy.

Dr. W. J. Lewis has returned home from Ottawa where he has been attending Parliament.

Miss Celia Peck, of Hopedale Hill was in town a few days this week, visiting her brother, Mr. C. A. Peck.

W. M. Burns, of Albert was in town last Saturday.

Arthur Duffy who has been teaching in the blind school in Halifax is home spending his vacation.

Dr. J. T. Lewis left on Tuesday for St. John to attend the medical association.

Mr. Frank Brown of St. John, has been spending his vacation with his aunt Mrs. A. Sherwood.

Mr. Fred James left for Boston last week.

Although the weather was so unfavorable last Saturday evening, the ice cream social held by the members of the I. O. G. T. was quite a success.

Master Gordon Keith, who was quite ill, is able to be out again.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Camp of Sussex are here spending their vacation.

GREENWICH.

July 17.—Rev. D. W. and Mrs. Pickett have returned home after spending the winter in Bat Portage, Ont.

Mr. Ernest McLeod of Carmen, N. W. T. is visiting his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLeod.

Mr. McLeod's many friends are delighted to welcome him once again.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whelpley of Fredericton, and Mrs. Prince and family of St. John are also guests of Mr. and Mrs. McLeod.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Sampson and family of St. John, west end, are guests of Mrs. Jones. Rev. Mr. Smith and family are also guests of Mrs. Jones.

Mr. Fred Eickett spent Sunday at home.

The Bishop of Fredericton confirmed thirty-four candidates in St. Paul's church on Sunday. An immense crowd of people witnessed the ceremony, there not being standing room to accommodate the large congregation. Through the untiring efforts of the Rev. H. A. Cody it was the largest number that has ever been confirmed at one time in this parish. During his stay here his Lordship was the guest of Mrs. Peatman.

The Misses Dykeman of Wickham spent Sunday

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"Never Quit Certainty

For Hope."

You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla for all diseases arising from or promoted by impure blood with perfect confidence that it will do you good. Never take any substitute. In Hood's Sarsaparilla you have the best medicine money can buy. It cures, completely and permanently, when others fail to do any good.

Tonic—"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a tonic and general builder of the system with excellent results. It restores vitality, drives away that tired feeling, quiets the nerves and brings refreshing sleep." John Y. Patterson, Whitby, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

with friends here, Miss Lena being one of the candidates for confirmation.

The Misses Markham and Mr. and Mrs. Secord of St. John are guests at the Acadias.

Mrs. W. W. Hay and children of Woodstock made a visit to her friends here recently.

Miss Lee is the guest of her cousin Miss Edith Belyea.

Mrs. George Tapley of St. John was the guest of Mrs. J. Richards on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. H. Scovell of Queenstown were here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Duval Whelpley were in St. John on Monday.

The Misses Robb of St. John are guests at the Acadias.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Bennett of St. John are guests at Mrs. S. L. Belyea's at Willow Point.

Mrs. Crowe of Fredericton is the guest of her mother at Sannyside.

Miss Fannie Borrel of Sutton made a visit to her aunt last week.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

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

July 19.—Mrs. George A. Curran and Miss Martha Young are visiting Castine, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black and family are occupying their summer cottage at the Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Clapp, who have been visiting on the St. Croix, have returned to Waltham.

Mrs. W. L. Blair left on Friday for her home in Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Johnson have arrived from Waterville and will spend some weeks with Mr. Mrs. George W. Lord.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Clarke and Charles Briggs, Lowell of Newtonville, Mass. are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elwell Lowell.

The high school class of 1900 who are enjoying camp life at Hill's point under the chaperonage of Mrs. J. T. Whitlock and Miss Nettie Thompson, entertained twenty four guests from town on Sunday principally the parents and relatives of the class.

Mrs. W. F. Ganong is visiting relatives in Woodstock.

A party of ladies with their children expect to spend some time at the Owen, Campbell. Among them are Mrs. W. F. Todd, Mrs. H. B. McAllister, Mrs. Geo. J. Clarke, Mrs. E. C. Young and Mrs. A. E. Neill.

Mrs. J. D. Lawson gave a delightful at home on Friday afternoon from four until six o'clock for the pleasure of Mrs. W. B. Torrance of Halifax.

Miss Jessie Dunton is spending her vacation at her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Todd entertained Rev. Dr. Rushton and Mrs. Rushton and other friends at DeMonts on Friday last.

Miss Mary Knight of Somerville, Mass. is a guest at the residence of Dr. Seymour.

Mrs. C. E. Brasseur has concluded a pleasant visit in Fredericton and is now with friends in Houlton.

Mrs. W. B. Torrance of Halifax and her two sons were guests of the Misses Stevens for a few days during this week.

Miss Lucy McKenzie has been a guest of Miss Maudie Waldron of Moor's Mill.

Mrs. Almon I. Teed is chaperoning at Welcome cottage, Oak Point, Misses Fannie Fowler, Sarah Purinton, Helen Murchie, Mabel Algar, Bordie Todd, Bertie Teed, Alice Boardman, Edith Deinde, Jerome Sullivan and George Teed. They have been at the cottage since last Thursday and expect to remain until Saturday.

Miss Florence Mitchell has decided to remain another week in Houlton with Miss Powers.

Mrs. C. H. Clarke is improving in health slightly and her physician in South Boston gives great hope of her returning home in about ten days.

Mrs. Geo. Downes entertains Mr. and Mrs. Comstock and a number of friends at supper at her cottage at Raven's Head, Tuesday evening.

Undaunted Sailors.

An ill considered invitation may bring serious consequences; and perhaps the moral of the following tale might read: 'Do not propose a sailing expedition unless you are prepared to carry it out.' Capt. Joshua Slocum, who went round the world in his good sloop, Spray, tells the story. He says:

I was royally entertained at Mauritius once by seven young ladies, to whom I spoke of my inability to return their hospitality except in my own poor way of taking them for a sail in the sloop.

'The very thing!' they all cried.

'Then please name the time,' said I meekly.

'Tomorrow! And, Annie, we may go, mayn't we, and we'll be good for a whole week afterward. Say yes, aunty, dear!'

By the time aunty had consented, it occurred to me that on the very tomorrow I was to dine with the harbor master. How ever, I said to myself:

'The Spray will quickly run out into rough seas. The young ladies will be sea sick, and I shall get back in time for dinner after all.'

But not a bit of it. We sailed almost out of sight of Mauritius, and the young ladies just stood up and laughed at the

seas tumbling abroad, while I was at the helm, making the worst weather I could, and spinning yarns to the aunt about sea serpents and whales.

But she, dear lady, when I had finished, only hinted at a basket of provisions they had brought along enough to last a week.

The more the Spray tried to make these young ladies seasick, the more they all clapped their hands and said:

'How delightful it is!'

'How beautifully she skims over the sea!'

'How lovely our island appears from the distance!'

And still they cried, 'Go on! We were fifteen miles or more at sea before they ceased that eager cry. Then the sloop swung round, reached the island, and flew fast along the coast. But I made a mistake in approaching near enough for the young ladies to get a view of Tombo Bay, for it enchanted them.

'Oh,' they cried, 'let's anchor here!'

It was too late to get the sloop into Port Louis before the morning, and my fair crew had determined not to desert the ship. Meanwhile I prepared a roof on deck with sails, and that night the Spray rode on Tombo Bay with her precious freight.

Next morning the port officers launch appeared, with the harbor master himself on board, and a merry crew he discovered. No ship ever had a fairer one.

Where the Water Went.

The New York Tribune gives a new version of the old story about the fire, the looking glass and the feather bed. The story was told by a Pittsburg man and is said to have been a personal experience.

'While at dinner one night,' he said, 'the bell was rung so violently as to make me rush to the door without waiting for the servant. An excited man told me that the third story of my house was on fire. I went upstairs like a school boy going to dress for a ball game. The whole family followed.'

'A pile of clothing had been left carelessly near a burning gas jet, and the breeze from an open window had done the rest. The fire was still confined to the pile of clothing, but was making a great smoke.'

'Shouting for water, I seized a pitcher which happened to be full, and by a judicious use of it put out the flame.'

'The next room was the nursery. My wife and her friend, rushing in search of water, went in there and came upon the tub in which my child had just taken his nightly bath. This they brought to the room where the fire had been. It was put out by this time, but having made up their minds that the water must be thrown some where and thrown quickly, they dashed it over me.'

'You may not believe me, but for a long time I could not make these women realize what they had done.'

A Change for the Better.

One of the many encouraging marks of progress brought into relief at the recent Methodist General Conference in Chicago was the great advance which has been made in late years by the colored pastors of the church. Some of them are now able to make most eloquent and telling speeches, while almost all of them give evidence of sound education. A Southern member of the conference was greatly impressed by this change for the better.

How different it was, said he, in the days when I first went South! Shortly after my arrival I attended a colored conference as the representative of my college. I had made a speech, and a good colored brother got up to reply.

'We have a most spendiforous college,' he said, 'with a corosal corpse up teachers, ub which our brother heah is a fair sample.'

And all other ladies wearing apparel done beautifully. Shirts, collars and cuffs look handsome after leaving our hands. Work delivered when wanted. Ungars Laundry Dyeing and Carpet Cleaning Work. Telephone 58.

Trading With a City Horse.

Mr. McKie of Charlottetown sells the city a good many excellent horses and is one of the few men in the business whose word does not misrepresent and is as good as his bond. A few days ago he arranged to mate a big black horse in one of the engine houses and take in exchange a chestnut. He was to get some "boot" and in due course of time he sent up the new horse and took the old one. The driver did not take kindly to the exchange, and when Mr. McKie went up next morning to see how they liked the black the driver contended that the horse would not back. There was an amusing argument over the question but Mr. McKie exchanged horses again and the same day sold the black to much greater advantage than his trade with the city.

North End Sister Beater.

This discovery was made only a few days ago. A big fellow, more brawny than brainy, went to his Indian town home one afternoon this week and having only a short time before been indulging in the flowing bowl was in excellent trim for the laying on of violent hands. He started in to abuse his sister, but she tried to reconcile him with tenderness. This mode was evidently not the kind needed to quiet him for he increased his rough usage and almost tore the clothes from his sister's back. How fortunate it was for the cowardly brother that his sister refrained from seeking manly aid, or even the police, but was content to take her beating, having a crying spell, and still love him. Such a brute does not deserve a sister like this.

A Case of Great Suffering.

A remarkable case is this week in the hands of a local physician who was called upon to tend a woman in suffering enough to end the life of any ordinary person. She was suffering from cancer in the breast and kind hearted but injudicious neighbors treated her so that the breast was drawn out. Probably from the intense pain of this she wandered from the house and in an unfrequented spot fell and broke her leg. She had been suffering this additional pain for some hours before she was found and a doctor was called. He found that she was about to give birth to a child and remained with her all night. The baby is he says a remarkable healthy infant and the woman strange to say is on the road to recovery.

Becoming Quite the Fashion.

J. H. Bond who is well known now in this city as riding master has issued a neat card calling the attention of ladies and gentlemen to the fact, and giving his terms for instructions and for mounts. Mr. Bond's ability to give instruction has been thoroughly proved in this city and ten years experience on the other side in training horses to the saddle has made him a thorough master of the art.

Learning to ride is becoming quite the fashion among society ladies and gentlemen.

P. K. Duck Crash.

And all other ladies wearing apparel done beautifully. Shirts, collars and cuffs look handsome after leaving our hands. Work delivered when wanted. Ungars Laundry Dyeing and Carpet Cleaning Work. Telephone 58.

The Engraver's Sweetheart.

(LAMENT IS ON PROGRESS)

He whispered to her in half tones.

His vows he stereotyped.

That constant etching at his heart.

Put him in awful plight.

She wood-cut him though, heartless girl;

Whilst he, poor dotting slave,

Finding his love not reproduced,

Sought to him elf en-grave.

Good Advertising.

In the days when advertising was not a colossal business, as it is now, the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston engaged Mr. D. H. Elliot, a Georgian and an ex-Confederate officer, as advance agent. He entered into the business with dash and abandon, and some of his schemes were delightfully calculated to draw the public eye. Says Thomas Ryan, in his 'Recollections of an Old Musician':

We made a little trip to Niagara Falls, and gave two concerts. Immediately after crossing the bridge over the rapids to Goat Island, there used to be a small paper-mill on the right-hand side, the walls of which were built directly on the edge of the wild, rushing waters. Elliot went into the office of the paper-mill, and asked if they had any objection to his putting up a poster on the walls of the mill over the rapids. They



SURPRISE SOAP

is a pure hard soap
ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO.
St. Stephen, N.B.

Short Line to Quebec

VIA MEGANTIC.

Lv. St. John 6.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday.
Ar. Quebec 9.50 a. m. daily, except Monday.

"IMPERIAL LIMITED"

Ocean to Ocean in 116 Hours.

Knights of Pythias Meeting,

Detroit, Mich.

Aug. 27th to 31st. One fare for the round trip.

Summer Tours, 1900.

Send for booklet. Shall be glad to quote rates for special tours on application to

A. J. HEATH,
D. F. A. C. P. R.,
St. John, N. B.

or W. H. C. MACKAY,
C. P. R.,
St. John, N. B.

BRANDIES!

Landing ex "Corean."

100 Cts. Vichy XXX

100 " F. & Co.

100 " Most Freres.

10 " Octaves "

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 Spilling. Parties having such for sale can correspond with the St. John Sulphite Company, Ltd., stating the quantity, price per thousand superficial feet, and the time of delivery.

M. F. MOONEY.

laughed derisively, and answered, "Go ahead!"

We were using, as advertising material at that time, a long, showy streamer, which bore, in black letters shaded by red on a white ground, 'Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston.' It was a stunning thing. It could be read a long distance away.

Elliot borrowed a skiff, put all his pasting materials into it, hired some trustworthy men to help, and got the skiff across the bridge and into the ware. He then boarded it, with one man to help, and his other assistants on shore paid out a long rope to which the boat was attached until it reached the wall. There he pasted every letter, and returned to land in safety.

It was a wild and dangerous thing to do but it paid. The poster could easily be read at the old Grand Trunk Railway bridge two miles distant, and all along the Canada shore. Everybody went to see it, and it excited 'no end of remark. Our point was gained; and as for the poster, it stayed on the wall for two years.

Hypnotism a Failure.

Smythe—"It won't work."

Brown—"What won't work?"

Smythe—"Hypnotism. Tried it on the butcher. Looked at him fixedly until I had his undivided attention, then I said very slowly and with emphasis: 'That—bill—is—paid.'

Brown—"And what did the butcher do?"

Smythe—"He said: 'You're a liar!'"

In the Menagerie.

'Er—that thing on your back, you know,' said the elephant.

'Well, what of it?' asked the camel, sharply.

'That is one on you,' said the elephant.