

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

is now much better and his physician has every hope of his recovery.

Mrs Arthur Ridgewell has returned to Plaster Rock, Victoria county, after a short visit in town.

Miss Mariba Harris opens her dancing class for children, December 29.

Mr and Mrs Gillmor Brown and family will spend the winter in Virginia. They have resided for several years in Virginia.

The ladies of the Union church, Calais, are preparing for a rummage sale which is now thefad for raising money for various purposes.

Mrs Nelson Clarke of St Andrews intends to spend the winter in town with Mrs George J Clarke.

Miss Alberta Teed has been engaged to sing at the Christmas services in Congregational church in Milltown.

A telegram telling of the illness of Mrs Chaplain Greene summoned Mrs Robert Webber to Eastport on Tuesday evening.

Miss Ryerson of Lubec is a guest of Mrs A T Clarke in Calais.

Mrs W H Capillard has returned from a short visit in Eastport.

The Harmony club met at the residence of Mrs Franklin Easton on Monday evening.

Stephen Payne of St John was a guest of Mrs V A Waterbury on Monday.

Mr and Mrs Frank Todd have returned from Boston.

Mr and Mrs J H Ganoog have gone to Kings county to attend the funeral of Jas Smith who was married a few years ago, to Miss Eliza Hatfield.

Miss Pauline Meiden, who has been visiting friends on the islands, has returned to her home in Calais.

Mrs Celia Brown is spending the winter with Mrs C N Vroom.

ST. GEORGE.

Dec 13—Miss Ida Craig left last week for British Columbia, on her arrival in Vancouver her marriage with Mr John Johnston takes place.

Miss Craig was a favorite with all who knew her. She received a large number of handsome presents.

The new rector Rev Mr Lynds, of Hampton for St Marks and Penfield congregations is expected for Christmas.

Dr and Mrs Nae are rejoicing on the Advent of a young son. Mr and Mrs Nae of Indian town visited their son last week.

The Baptist Sunday school intend holding a Christmas concert and tree in Boutts hall on Christmas evening. The Presbyterians on Wednesday evening and the Episcopalians on Thursday evening.

Mrs Eldorado Gillmor left on Monday for Chipewee Falls, Wis., on account of the serious illness of her brother, Mr George Gillmor.

Mrs R McCallum is spending the week with Mrs A G Hillmor.

ST. ANDREWS.

Dec. 12.—Miss Flossie Hibbard has returned from a visit to Eastport.

Mr Albert Shaw, injured by a fall from the roof of his house, has been able to get about lately.

Miss Lillian Morris has returned from her European tour and will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents in St. Andrews.

Mrs Nelson Clarke is spending the winter in St. Stephen.

Miss Berrie is visiting St. Stephen friends.

Mrs Thomas Kendrick and Miss May Kendrick have returned home, after a pleasant visit at Grand Manan.

Miss Abigail Irene Carlisle, of Minneapolis, is a guest of Mrs Thomas Kendrick.

Mrs F P Farnard has returned from a delightful visit among Digby and St John friends.

Miss Florence Howard has gone to Boston to spend the winter.

More Kind Than Cruel.

The Christian Intelligences records this incident of a stage-coach trip in western Montana, twenty five years ago. A mother and her infant child were the only passengers.

A sudden change of weather subjected the woman to more exposure than she was provided for, and before the journey was half over, the freezing cold had begun to creep into her blood. She could protect her babe, but her own life was in danger.

As soon as the driver knew how severely she was suffering he gave her all his extra wraps, and quickened the pace of his team as much as possible, hoping to reach warmth and refuge before her condition became serious. His passenger's welfare was now his only thought, and by frequent inquiries he sought to assure himself of her safety.

But the fatal drowsiness had stolen over her, and when no answers were returned to his questions he stopped, and tore open the coach door. The woman's head was away from side to side.

Instantly he took the babe from her, and beatowed it as comfortably as he could in a furry bundle under the shelter of the seat; then, seizing the mother roughly by the arm, he dragged her out upon the frozen ground. His violence partly awakened her, but when he banged the poor together and sprang to his box and drove on, leaving her in the road, she came fully to her senses and began to scream.

The driver looked back and saw her running madly after him.

"My baby! my baby! O my baby!"

The horror of her loss made her forget the cold. By and by, when certain that she had warmed her blood into healthy circulation, the driver slackened the speed of his horses, and allowed her to overtake him and resume her place in the coach with her living and unharmed child.

Was the man cruel? That mother did not say so when she knew—knew that he had roused her and brought her back to life. He had done as God does sometimes to shake us out of soul-lethargy and moral sleep.

When sordid cares and selfish success

"To Be or Not to Be."

That is the question that concerns every mortal: whether it is better to be half ill, nervous, worn out, or to be well, strong, cheerful and useful. The latter condition will be yours if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Blood Medicine,—there is nothing equal to it.

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are deadening every spiritual sense, till our loyalty to Him, and even our consciousness of right and wrong, are being chilled to death, a sudden terror is often the surest as well as the quickest rescue. A warning incident or a shock of misfortune may be the salvation of a character, the restoration of a life worth living. Such discipline is not God's cruelty. It is his kindness.

Suspicion Confirmed.

An old gentleman, evidently a gatherer of statistics, but with a kindly face shaded off to something like philanthropy about the edges, was gazing abstractedly down a London street. Suddenly he stepped up to a gentleman who was waiting for a bus, and, touching him lightly on the shoulder, said "Excuse me, but did you just drop a sovereign?" holding out in his hand the coin mentioned.

The gentleman questioned made a hasty search of his pockets and said: "Why, so I did! And I hadn't missed it!" holding out an eager hand.

The old man drew forth a note book and took his name and address, and then said: "I thought so," turning away.

"Well," said the other, "do you want it all as a reward?"

"I did not find one," said the old man, "but it struck me that in a large city like this there must be a lot of money lost, and upon inquiry I find you are the thirty-first man who has lost a sovereign this very morning."

Two Different Points of View.

"We heard you whipping your boy in the woodshed last night," said the spokesman of the party.

"Yes," replied the indignant parent, "the youngster played hockey from school, ate up two jars of his mother's jam, tumbled his little sister out of her high chair and tried to build a bonfire in the barn."

"No matter," returned the spokesman; "it is government without the consent of the governed, and we cannot permit it."

"Besides that," went on the indignant parent, "he broke three windows in your basement."

"What!" cried the spokesman; "is he the boy who did that? Why, he ought to be licked within an inch of his life! I'd like to have the handling of him for a day or so and I'd teach him to behave himself."

"But government without the consent—"

"Is a theory, nothing but a theory—a measly little impossible theory!"

Frankly Expressed.

"I am a man of few words," said the busy citizen.

"I am glad to hear it," answered the caller with a superabundance of assurance.

"I've got a whole lot to say to you and the fewer times you interrupt me the better I'll be pleased."

Art's Happy Discovery.

"Dauber has hit it at last; he's making fame and money."

"How?"

"People have begun to notice that he paints smaller hands and feet than any other portrait artist in town."

A Test.

Edith (to Ethel, who has just returned from Europe)—Oh, Ethel, were you seasick?

Ethel—Seasick? Why, Edith, I went into the stateroom and sat down on my best hat, and I didn't care!

Accounted For.

"What seems to be the matter with him?" asked the doctor, approaching the bedside of the man who lay swathed in bandages.

"He found the gas book," briefly explained the nurse.

"David and I were delighted with Uncle Ebenezer's will."

"He didn't leave you anything."

"No; but he didn't leave Jacob and Caroline anything, either."

First bachelor—I have a mind to get married.

Second bachelor—Pshaw! If you had a mind you wouldn't think of such a thing.



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JAPAN'S NEW MOUNTAIN.

The Emperor Gives a Japanese Name to Mount Morrison in Formosa.

The highest point in the large island of Formosa is Mu Kang-Shan or Wooded Mountain. For many years it has been known to the world by the name of Mount Morrison, after an English captain of one of the early vessels trading to the island. Up to quite recently it was thought that Mount Sylvia, further north in the same range, was the highest mountain of Formosa, but it is now known to be over-topped by Mount Morrison.

Since the Japanese took possession of the island as one result of their war with China they have engaged in explorations of the little-known eastern half of it as fast as the troubles in which the hostile population have involved them permitted. Among the Japanese explorers who have been busy in the unknown mountains are Lieut. Salto and Dr. Honda, who are believed to be the first persons who have succeeded in reaching the heavily forested summit of Morrison.

It is only a few years ago that a geographer wrote of the mountain: "It is said to be 12,850 feet in height, but it is not improbable that this estimate is too high and that the real summit of the range culminates in some other mountain." But these Japanese explorers have determined the height of Mount Morrison to be 13,785 feet and have established the fact that it is the culminating point of the island.

These interesting facts attracted the attention of the Emperor of Japan, who recently expressed the opinion that the highest point of the Japanese Empire should no longer bear an English name. The Emperor accordingly decreed that the mountain shall not be officially known in Japan by its English name, but shall hereafter be called Nwitaka-wama, which means New High Mountain.

The mountain is not of volcanic origin, as formerly supposed, but is formed of sedimentary rocks, with granite at the top.

Mr. Kruger in France.

Former President Kruger of the Transvaal reached Marseilles on the Dutch cruiser Gelderland November 22nd. Extensive preparations had been made for welcoming him. He made his way to his hotel amid cheering throngs of people, whom he addressed from the balcony.

Official addresses were presented to him and a banquet was given in his honor. Mr. Kruger in his speech declared that the Boers never would surrender, and that if the two republics lost their independence it would be because all the people had been destroyed. Mr. Kruger reached Paris November 24th, and enthusiastic crowds gathered to welcome him.

The Same Way Here.

Into a city street-car, crowded to the platforms, entered the other day a handsomely dressed young lady. A man, who from his corner seat had been insolently regarding the tired-looking shop-girls as they swayed in the aisle, jumped up to give her his place. It was taken without a look or word of thanks. An elderly gentleman standing near bent over the girl, "Beg pardon," he inquired, did you speak?"

"No," she responded coldly.

"Ah," he returned, "I thought you said 'Thank you!' Oblivious of her icy stare, he continued:

"Of course you will not pardon my

frankness, madam, but it is just such discourtesy as you have shown and just such coddishness as this young man has exhibited that destroy public good-feeling."

The girl, blazing with indignation, jerked the bell-rope and left the car. Neither did the young man stand upon the order of his going. Oddly enough, a half dozen standing women found seats forthwith. One man, with a fine blush, took off his hat to the old gentleman. "More than two of us," he said simply, "needed your reminder."—Youth's Companion.

MORMON ELDERES ATTACKED.

They Are Roughly Used in Hungary, Where They Were Seeking Converts.

A despatch from Vienna says that two Mormon elders sent from Salt Lake City to Hungary to secure proselytes to their faith were attacked by an audience late last month, who drove them from the hall in which they were speaking, ducked one in a pond and severely beat the other. The Minister of the Interior has prohibited further Mormon attempts to engage in proselytism in the Austro-Hungarian Empire, as the Government regards it as a danger to the wellbeing of the State.

It will be remembered that about twenty years ago our secretary of state sent a letter to all the diplomatic representatives of this government in Europe protesting against their permitting Mormon missionaries to make converts in those countries and to send them to Utah, where they were liable to penalties of the criminal law for embracing the polygamous practices of the Mormon religion.

This circular had the effect for some years to restrain the ardor of the Mormons in their missionary work, particularly Great Britain, Germany and Scandinavia. The work had been attended with great success. It was estimated in 1880 that there were 30,000 Mormons in the Protestant lands of Europe. A great many of the younger and more active disciples of the faith emigrated to America and added strength to the Utah church.

Mormon missionary work abroad was practically suspended during the years of conflict with the authorities in our country. Since, however, the church as a whole has yielded to the inevitable and ceased to practice polygamy, a large number of Mormon missionaries have again been sent to Europe. Their labors have been fruitful in adding thousands of converts to their church not a few of whom came to this country to join the Mormon settlements in the West. With polygamy eliminated, European Governments have not seen fit to interfere with the proselyting zeal of the missionaries until this late day, when Austria-Hungary has at last taken steps to stop the Mormon teachers who have been energetically preaching their faith in that empire.

The Mormons have made a deep impression upon the minds of a considerable number of peasantry of Europe. They have never been able, however, to make important progress among the Catholics, who are so firmly grounded in their faith and trust so implicitly in the priests that the persuasive talent of the Mormon emissaries has had little effect upon them.

Useful Snow.

If all the condensed moisture of the atmosphere were to fall as rain, and none of it as snow, hundreds of thousands of square miles of the earth's surface now yielding bountiful crops would be little better than a desert. The tremendous economic gain for the world at large which results from the difference between snow and rain is seldom realized by the inhabitants of fertile and well-watered lowlands.

It is in the extensive regions where irrigation is a prime necessity in agriculture that the special uses of the snow come chiefly into view. All through the winter the snow is falling upon the high mountains, and packing itself firmly into the ravines. Thus in nature's great ice-house a supply of moisture is stored up for the following summer.

All through the warm months the hardened snow-banks are melting gradually. In trickling streams they steadily feed the rivers, which as they flow through the valleys are utilized for irrigation. If this moisture fell as rain it would almost immediately wash down through the rivers, which would hardly be fed at all in the summer, when the crops most needed water.

These facts are so well known as to be commonplace in the Salt Lake valley and in the sub-arid regions of the West generally. They are not so well understood in New Jersey or Ohio, where snow is sometimes a picturesque, sometimes a disagreeable, feature of winter.

In all parts of the country the notion prevails that the snow is of great value as a fertilizer. Scientists, however, are inclined to attach less importance to its service in soil nutrition—for some regions which have no snow are exceedingly fertile



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—than its worth as a blanket during the months of high winds. It prevents the blowing off of the finely pulverized richness of the top soil. This, although little perceived, would often be a very great loss.

In Nature's every form there is meaning.

He Yearned to be Helpful.

The thoughtful young man went out to Glen Echo one evening last week; and there wasn't a thing that he could see to do for anybody's comfort that he didn't at once proceed to make an accomplished fact.

He was fairly bubbling over with a desire to help his fellowmen. One of his fellow men, who happened to be a woman, and a young one at that, sat directly in front of him. His eye caught sight of a large spider on her fluffy black hair. He leaned forward.

"Pardon me," he said quickly, "don't move; I have him. There!"

And with the triumphant "there" a shriek from the girl startled all the car. The helpful young man sank back in his seat, and an auctioneer's gavel was a circumstance to his face for color. A wire and enamel spider dangled from the girl's disheveled hair.

The artistic merits of the two beautiful pictures given to Family Herald and Weekly Star subscribers this year are receiving no end of praise from the best people in the land. The Family Herald and Weekly Star pictures improve year after year, and this year's effort has been the greatest advancement. "Christ in the Temple" is simply beautiful and well worthy of the magnificent reception it is receiving. Some, and good judges, too, seem to favor "Home from the War," but when it is understood that each subscriber gets both pictures, then it is no surprise to see the thousands of complimentary letters appearing in the columns of that great paper. There should be an enormous number of dollar bills floating into the Family Herald this year. It is the biggest dollar's worth in the market to day.

"Oh Aint They Cute!"

At the last day there will probably be some woman who will gaze on the pearly gates and say they are "Just grand!"