

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

ton with their daughter Helen, to consult an oculist in regard to the condition of her eyes.

Miss Hazel Grimmer and Skiff Grimmer of St. Andrews are guests of Mrs. Waterbury.

Miss Nellie Williamson has been spending a few days in Fredericton.

Mrs. F. Boiz has recovered from her illness and is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Trimble have been visiting Portland.

Miss Mary Phillips who was formerly one of our popular lady teachers, but now one of the corps of teachers in the model school at Fredericton, has been in town for a few days, the guest of Mrs. W. D. McLaughlin.

Miss Agnes Algar of St. Andrews is visiting Mrs. John E. Algar.

Miss Frances Lowell is visiting Boston.

George D. Eaton has been visiting Nova Scotia.

G. W. Ganong, M. P., and Mrs. Ganong arrived from Ottawa on Thursday. They went back to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. H. Cole is improving daily from her illness.

Mrs. Charles F. Neill gave a pleasant party one evening last week at her residence for the pleasure of her daughter Miss Queenie Neill.

Miss Florence Renne left on Monday for Lowell, to resume her studies at Rorer's hall.

Miss Daisy Hanson of the King street schools spent Easter in Fredericton with her parents.

Mrs. George H. Eaton is visiting Mrs. Gates Barnard in New York city.

ST. ANDREWS.

APRIL 13.—Miss Lizzie Robinson, of Harvey, York County, accompanied her cousin, Mr. Warren Stinson to St. Andrews on Thursday evening train, to spend Easter with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Grimmer went to St. John on Monday night.

Bert Clench, who has been nursing a sore foot for a day or two came down from Calais on Tuesday.

Manager Black of the Bank of Nova Scotia, and Miss Black drove down from St. Stephen on Tuesday.

Clinton A. Lord of Deer Island, registered at the Lansdowne on Friday.

Miss Lillian Calder went to Calais on Saturday and returned on Monday.

Clifford Holmes (returned on Tuesday from St. Stephen Business College.

Miss McGourty of St. John is nursing Master Geo Cockburn through his illness.

Rev. C. E. Maimann, Episcopal clergyman and Rev. Father Lavery, Roman Catholic, St. George, drove over to St. Andrews together on Tuesday.

Mr. Charles McKee the well known druggist of Woodstock, visited his brother in St. Andrews last week.

Miss Annie O'Neill returned home from Boston on Thursday last.

Among those who spent the Easter tide in St. Andrews were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Worrell, of Fairville, Miss Bessie Grimmer, student at the Rotherham school; Warren Stinson, student at Kerr's Business College, St. John; Miss Bessie Richardson, teacher at Rollinsburg; Miss Florence Hibbard, teacher at Boxboro Ridge; Charles Richardson, teacher at Lord's Cove; Ernest Shirley, student at N. B. University; J. W. Richardson, barrister, St. Stephen and Miss Jones, teacher of the Boxboro school.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Stickney were in St. John on Monday.

Mrs. Albert Simonson of Jacksonville, paid her son, Rev. E. W. Simonson an Easter visit last week. Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. Simonson's mother, who spent the winter here returned to Wolfeville, N. S., this week.

NEWCASTLE.

APRIL 18.—Mr. C. E. Fish M. P., returned from Fredericton Friday night. He intends leaving this week for Sherbrooke, P. Q., on a business trip.

Mr. Earl Crocker of Bathurst, is spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Crocker.

Mr. James Whalen returned from Moncton on Saturday. Mr. Whalen is in the employ of Barker Bros. He has been offered a lucrative position here and may not return to Moncton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown intend leaving shortly for a tour around the world. They will probably visit the World's fair and Oberammergau where the Passion Play will be produced.

Miss Snowball of Chatham in company with a St. John party will leave on the 18th for a European tour.

Stipendiary Magistrate Kay of Moncton spent the holidays with friends in Chatham.

Mrs. Charles Sargeant and the Misses Burchell were in St. John last week. They arrived in Nelson on Saturday.

Mr. Henry Reeves of Zionville, York Co., is the guest of Mrs. W. C. Anslow.

Hon. J. B. Snowball left England for home on Saturday last.

Mr. F. E. Neale is to leave for England on Saturday.



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Could Not Sleep.—"I did not have any appetite and could not sleep at night. Was so tired I could hardly walk. Read about Hood's Sarsaparilla, took four bottles and it restored me to perfect health." Miss JESSIE TURNBULL, Cranbrook, Ont.

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day. He has arranged for the shipment of about fifty million feet of deals the coming season from Miramichi and other North Shore points.

Coun. Tozer was in town Thursday.

Miss Budd who has been visiting friends here has returned to her home in Moncton.

Mrs. Smith, Shediak is visiting friends in town.

Mr. W. Whitney of West Superior, Wis. is spending a few days in town.

Mr. E. C. Talbot, wife and children of Toronto are visiting Newcastle.

Stanley Miller returned from a trip to Campbellton Monday night.

Miss Minnie Harvey of Campbellton is visiting friends here.

Messrs Gordon and Frank McNaughton of Chatham were in town on Sunday.

Miss Hattie Williston of Douglastown is visiting friends here.

Miss Annie Clark spent the Easter holidays at her home at Kingston, Kent Co.

Mrs. Harvey Phiney, Sackville is the guest of her sister Mrs. T. W. Crocker.

Mr. Wm Corbett's was greatly improved yesterday.

CHATHAM.

APR 18.—Mr. W. J. Loggie has returned from a business trip to Fredericton. Mr. Loggie reports things quiet at the capital.

Senator Snowball has returned home from England.

Miss Lottie Kane who has been visiting friends in New York for the past two months, returned home last week.

The many friends of Mr. J. R. Goggin will regret to hear that he is seriously ill.

Mr. Stafford Goggin was in town last week, having come home to see his father.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Noonan's little daughter, Florence, has returned from boarding school at Halifax, being very ill.

HAVERLOCK.

APRIL 18.—Mrs. Dobson of Sussex is the guest of Mrs. A. H. Robinson.

Miss Minnie Price has been visiting friends in St. John and Hampton.

Mr. Dan Keith is home from Boston.

Miss Taylor returned on Monday from Dorchester where she spent her Easter holidays.

Mrs. S. Perry is visiting her sister in St. John.

Mr. J. D. Seely is visiting friends in Sussex.

Miss Lottie Price is in St. John.

Mr. Ross N. Keith has returned from Dental College, Philadelphia.

Mr. Fred Price is visiting friends here.

Miss Blanch Alward spent Sunday with her mother.

GAGGETOWN.

APR. 18.—Senator King is home from Ottawa.

Mr. T. H. Gilbert went to St. John on Thursday and returned Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Hamilton is very ill with measles.

Mrs. T. H. Gilbert is convalescent.

Miss S. Peters is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. G. DeVeber arrived here on Tuesday, having spent the winter months in Florida and other places of interest in the United States.

Miss Eliz. Curry of St. John is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Henry Gilbert.

Mr. Lewis S. Dingee of Mill Road, who has been employed in the Gazette office here for the past three years, left for Boston on Thursday of last week where he has secured a good position in a drug-store. He was accompanied by his brother, Mr. Hazen Dingee and sister Miss Bessie Dingee.

His Business Career.

"I should think you would have your boy trained for some business."

"I am."

"But he's never done a day's work in his life."

"That's true."

"He doesn't know anything except how to dress, dance and talk nonsense."

"True again, but that's part of the training for his life purpose."

"Well, what do you expect to make of him?"

"The husband of an heiress."

His Growth.

Mrs. Grumm (persuasively)—My dear dear, tomorrow is Easter; will you go to church with me, won't you?"

Mr. Grumm (enlarging)—"Great guns, Theodosia! I went to church with you last Easter; do you want me to be always on the gad?"

He Should be Caged.

Jingo—"I tell you when it comes to treacherous tactics the Filipino leads the band. He's a bird."

Bingo—"That's right, and from our standpoint a bird in the hand is worth two in the ambush."

ENGLAND'S ROW WITH ASHANTI.

The "Golden Stool" Figures in the Present Uprising of the Natives.

England is now sending a few hundred troops from the coast to Cumassi, the old capital of Ashanti, to punish the natives there who have taken up arms against their white rulers, killed and wounded a number of the British police and prevented the missionaries and other whites from leaving the town. An official report received at the coast says the uprising is due to the efforts of the British to obtain possession of the golden stool of Ashanti. At the time King Prempeh surrendered to the British expedition which defeated him four years ago, it was asserted that the king had buried the golden stool with thousands of dollars worth of other valuable property, hoping that some time he might be able to regain these treasures and use them to his own advantage.

The golden stool was the Ashanti substitute for a throne, and it was reputed to be made for the most part of gold. It was a large article of furniture and was perhaps worth some thousands of dollars. The British have been searching for this valuable relic and in fact have been digging holes far and wide around Cumassi in the hope of unearthing other treasures.

A great deal of gold was produced in Ashanti for many years and most of it found its way into the hands of the King and the nobles. The precious metal was worked up into rudely fashioned jewelry or adornments for the attire and furniture of the wealthy class and a great many of these products of the native goldsmiths were buried with every man of importance. The natives say their fathers have believed for hundreds of years that the burial of gold in their graves assured them of great blessings in the next world; and white men who have visited the country say that gold to the value of \$5,000 or more, is hidden in many a grave. Perhaps these stories are exaggerated, but at any rate, there has been, in the past three years, a good deal of this sort of gold mining near Cumassi.

It is possible that the whites in their efforts to bring the golden stool to light have been getting quite near the object of their search and this fact may have incited natives who are in the secret to begin this quarrel with the foreigners. King Prempeh is now in exile in Sierra Leone, far from his native land, and though he promised, when he begged the British to make peace with him, that he would reveal the hiding places of his buried treasures, he did not keep his word. He is still permitted to retain the rude but valuable jewelry which was in his possession when he surrendered, and he is quite a gorgeous object when he shows himself in state at Freetown wearing his yellow satin trousers and a weight of gold ornaments that makes him appear like a beast of burden.

Buried Under a Snowslide.

Railways in the Rocky Mountains sometimes treat the workers along their course to adventures not readily forgotten. Such an adventure happened in December, 1892, and a worker on the line tells in Chamber's Journal how he and others raced with an avalanche. He had gone on a relief-train to dig out a passenger-train that was stuck in a snow-drift at Bear Creek, in the heart of the mountains. A little before noon the relief-train started for the section-house backing down-hill, the cars being pushed by the engine. The writer was riding on the engine.

Just before rounding the curve on the side of Mount Donnington the engineer pulled the whistle cord as usual. Perhaps it was that whistle that caused the mischief. At all events, something stirred the snow on the top of Mount Donnington, nearly a mile above the train.

At first the loosened mass was small, but

it gathered force and volume, and swept downward like a torrent, some hundred yards wide and sixty feet deep, bringing with it rocks and trees, and coming straight for the train.

The men on the engine saw it, and the engineer threw the throttle wide open putting on full steam in the hope of pushing the train past the worst of the slide. The act saved the lives of thirty men who were in the car farthest removed from the engine. The car was overturned, but no one was seriously hurt. The rest of the train did not fare so well. The writer says:

"A snowslide travels with a terrible roaring, hissing quickness, and in an instant the great wall of snow was upon us. As if we had been toys, our train and engine were swept off the rails, turned over and over, and hurled fifty feet deep in hard packed snow.

"The fireman and I sat and watched the slide coming, but we could do nothing. Its front wave poured into the cab window swept us through the window on the opposite side, and incredible as it may seem, bore us on its crest some three or four hundred feet into the river valley beneath the track.

"I knew nothing from the moment the slide struck us until I saw the fireman, with a bleeding face, bending over me and trying to drag me out of the snow. Both of us were badly cut by broken glass, and I had a scalded hand, caused, no doubt by scratching at and breaking the glass as I was swept through the cab of the engine.

"The engineer and four other men were killed. Late that night, after much digging their bodies were recovered, crushed out of all recognition, but the fireman and I were all right in a week or so."

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Dogs Not Admitted.

He strolled into the corridor of the hotel. At his heels trotted or rather slunk a fairly good-looking fox terrier. It was plain that the dog knew he had no business there. A uniformed attendant touched the man on the arm. "Beg your pardon, sir," said he, "you must not bring that dog in here."

"Dog, dog," exclaimed the man; "dem th' dog. I told him to stay out," and he made as if to kick the dog, which darted out of the place.

"That's my hardware dog," said the man. "Hardware dog?" said a bystander. "Queer name; why do you call him that?"

"Why? why every time I kick at him he

makes a bolt for the door," and he hurried on and was lost in the crowd before the bystander had a chance to hit him.

An Exclamatory Name.

"Oh, Mye," called Justice Prindiville, in the Harrison street police court Chicago, and a silence fell over the room, while the crowd looked around to see why the Justice had uttered the sudden exclamation.

"O. Mye! O. Mye!" again called the Magistrate, more loudly, and Bailiff Barnett hurried to the bar and asked the Justice what was offending his dignity.

"Call O. Mye, Mr. Bailiff," ordered the Court, and Barnett repeated the words in tones that could be heard on the street. The officer glared about for the person who he thought was guilty of contempt of court, and when a meek-looking man left his seat and walked toward the bar Barnett seized him and declared him under arrest.

"Is this the man who is guilty, your Honor?" asked the bailiff.

"What is your name?" asked the Court, without heeding Barnett's question.

"O. Mye," answered the prisoner, and the bailiff took a tighter hold on his collar.

"O. Mye?" queried the court.

"Yes, your Honor," from the prisoner. Then it dawned on the bailiff that he had made a mistake. O. Mye, who said his first name was Oliver, had been arrested for begging on the street. When the policeman who arrested him told him that he had abused several persons who had refused him alms his name was uttered by several in the court. The prisoner likewise said "Oh my?" when he got a fine of \$50.

A Serious Symptom.

Mr. Hoon—"I am afraid my dear, that your Aunt Philenda's mind is weakening."

Mrs. Hamm—"Mercy! What makes you think so?"

Mr. Hoon—"Well, I saw she took particular notice of Mrs. Flitter's new Easter hat at church, today, and she hasn't said a word since about being afraid that woman's extravagance will drive her husband to the dogs."

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