SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

of P. will give a grand ball in the curling rink from which much pleasure is anticipated.

Mrs. Deinstadt and Mrs. Almon I. Teed leave for Sackville on Friday to attend the closing exercises of Mount Allison college. Misses Edith Dein-

stadt and Bertha Teed are students at the college. During their stay in New York city Mrs. Beard, Mrs. Percy Gilmor, Mrs. F. P. MacNichol and Miss Bertha Smith were guests at the Westminister

hotel. Miss Skinner of St. John is visiting Mrs. Charles W. King in Calais.

Miss Kate Maxwell is recovering from her illness Mrs. W. F. Todd expects to leave soon for Andover, Mass., to attend the graduating exercise8 the Abbot hall where her daughter, Miss Winifred Todd, is one of the graduates.

Miss Louise Boarkwan is visiting friends in Bangor and vicinity.

Mrs. J. D. Chipman spent Sunday in Fredericton with Captain Chipman, who is attending the milit ary school.

Mrs. Washburn and Mrs. Peabody have returned from a pleasant visit in Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Stead of Fredericton is the guest of Mrs. M.

B. Main. Rev. W. H. Sampson and Mrs. Sampson of Carleton were in town this week to attend the marriage

of their brother, H. A. S. Pethick, to Miss Alice Miss Bessle Andrews, Miss May Morris, St. Andrews and Miss Alice Byrne of Sussex are guests

of Mrs. R. K. Ross. Miss Marguerite Grey and Miss Ethelyn Love visited a few days last week with Miss Burham of

Mrs. J. D. Lawson returned on Saturday evening from Halifax where she has been visiting Mrs. W.

H. Torrance. Mrs. T. A. Vaughan is visiting relatives in Portand, Maine, before going to Chatham to spend the

summer months. Mrs. S. H, Blair is now in Boston, the guest of

her cousin, Miss Ridgeway. Miss Alice Cox is in Vanceboro visiting friends. During his stay in town the Right Rev. Bishop Kingdon was the guest of Rev. O. S. Newnham at

Christ church rectory. Miss Short arrived from Jamaica, West Indies and will reside with Mrs. Frank I. Blair during the

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

Miss Kate Newnham has returned from a pleas ant visit in St. John. Misses Edith and Gertinde Skinter, St. John,

and Miss Lillian Dodd of Charlettetown, P. E. I., are guests of Mrs. Henry Graham. Miss Victoria Vroom has returned from St. John.

Mrs. Edward Parker of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia is the guest of Mrs. R. K. Ross. Miss Annie Stevens has returned from an extend-

ed visit in Halitax. Mrs. C. H. Clerke and Miss Noe Clerke left on the

C. P. R., for Boston yesterday morning. Latest styles of Wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any

Progress Job Print.

ST. ANDREWS,

MAY 23-Mrs. R. M. Jack expect to join her husband in North Sydney in a few weeks. They will make their future home there.

Miss May Haley arrived from New York on Thursday last an invalid She was accompanied hither by her sister, Miss Rose Healey, who will remain in St. Andre ws a few days.

The Beacon says that Mr. C. W. Manzer, who has been station master at St. Andrews for a number of years, and who has proved himself a good citizen during that time, has accepted charge of the station at Frederictor, and enter upon his duties this week Mr. Marzer will be greatly missed in church and and Sunday school circles. It was chiefly through his instrumentality that the Baptist there has been

Mr and Mrs. C. K Greenlaw are receiving congratulation over a handsome little boy who reached their home on Sunday morning.

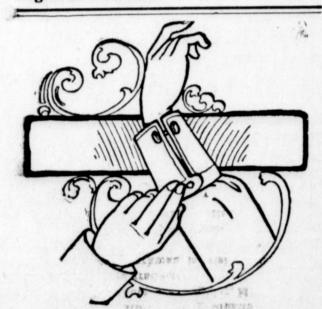
Mrs. Maloney accompanied her husband, Capt. Robert Maloney, on his last trip to Greenport, L. I. The vessel set sail from St. Andrews on Mon-

Mr. Fred Mowatt has returned to Atlin, B. C. His brother Malcolm will mine at Dawson City this summer. Russell, another brother, who has recently taken unto himself a wife, will make his home at Edmonds, Wash.

Mr. Cyrus H. Acheson has tendered his resignation"as principal of the Moncton High school.

Resources of Culture.

A distinguished lecturer once told a story of an engagement he had made to deliver a discourse in one of the interior towns, on the subject of 'The Beacon Lights of Civilization.'



They'll Be Clean.

The desirable feature about Collars and Cuffs is to have them clean. Some laundries fail to wash them clean, and whiteness without a thorough washing is impossible.

We Make a Feature of Spotless Linen—

Take out all the dirt before we iron itthen ironing adds to its fine sppearance. Try us and see. Phone 214.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY,

98, 100, 102 Charlotte St. GODSOE BROS., - Proprietors. Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Medalist Dyers," Montreal,

" Hit the Nail

On the Head."

If you have eruptions, pains in the head or kidneys, stomach trouble and feelings of weariness, "Hit the nail on the head." Hood's Sarsaparilla is the hammer to use. It will purify your blood. The masses praise it for doing this and making the whole body healthy.

Sick Headache-"I was troubled with sick headaches. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, my husband having been cured of salt rheum by it, and soon it made me feel like a new woman." Mrs. Robert McAfee, Deerhurst, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

'I reached the place,' he said, 'a little behind time, and went directly to the hall. A large audience had assembled. I was introduced in due form by the president of the literary society under whose auspices I was to appear, and laying my manuscript on the desk before me I opened it and waited a moment for the applause to subside. Imagine my horror when I found I had accidentally brought along the wrong lecture-one on the 'Wonders of Modern Electrical Science'!

'What did you do?' asked one of the group to whom he was narrating the incident.

'I went right ahead,' he replied. 'The audience didn't know the difference '

Easily Awakened.

Doctor Blomfield, Bishop of London half a century ago, was a man of much wit and also had a keen appreciation of wit in other people, whatever their walk in life

Once when a new church in his diocese was to be consecrated, the bishop received several letters complaining that the architect of the new church had disfigured the interior and exterior with "useless gewgaws." Consequently the bishop went down to the little town to make an inspection of the building, and summoned the architect to meet him there.

The bishop could find nothing amiss with the exterior of the church, nor with the interior until just as he reached the chancel, he looked up and saw four wooden images apparently guarding the pulpit.

'What do those figures represent,' he inquired.

'The four evangelists, my lord,' replied the architect.

'They appear to be asleep,' said the

'Do you think so my lord?'

'That's the way they look to me,' said the bishop, decidedly.

'John,' called the architect to a man who was at work on one of the pews, 'bring your chisel and open the eyes of the evangelists.

The World's Fair Attendance.

Slowly, very slowly, the receipts of the big Exposition are increasing. The gain from day to day is so small as to hardly be apparent, but still it is steady, and leaves room for hope that when the time comes for the show to close there will be somelike a paying attendance.

The show itself is still incomplete Much work yet remains to be done before the visitor can get the full benefit of it. This probably is the reason why many of those Americans who have seen it already declare that in many respects it is inferior to the World's Fair in Chicago.

Be this as it may, there is no doubt when it is really ready it will be the greatest exposition of the kind ever given.

His Superior Officer.

Parson Farrar, the first incumbent of the Congregational church at New Ipswich, New Hampshire, evidently had a strong influence over his parishoners. The New England Magazine says that two of his church members were one day discussing theology.

'What are your views on infant damna-

tion?' inquired one. 'I believe the same as Parson Farrar

'Well, what does he believe?' 'I don't know,' was the rejoinder. 'You k him about it.'

'Have you had a vacation this summer, Mr. Cavil ?' asked Tenspot.

'Well, my wite took me to the cemetry once to see the grave of her first husband

Kruger's Lament,

O give back my spruits and kops,

O give back my spruits and kops,
My kopjes and my kloofs,
My kraals and neks, my drifts and dorfs
Now tramped with British hoofs.
My Bloemfontein and Springfontein
Have lost the bloom of spring;
From Spyfontein and Stingfontein
The wind bad odors bring
From Ladysmith and Harrismith,
And Ladybrand we trek,
From Magerfontein, Jagersfontein,
Klip Drift, Laing's Nek,
From Driefontein and Bullfontein
The cry is waited: "Git!"
White all that's left is Nittontein,
Where everything is "Nit."

ELECTRIC CAR MEN.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

injuries received while riding on one of th defendant's cars.

10. Policemen: Members of the police force as well as employes of the road not on duty are allowed to ride free. They are entitled to seats even if the passengers who pay money must stand Women have as much right to stand while riding as a policeman.

11. Never pay any attention to the painted signs on a car. Talk to the motorman, if you don't the other passengers will think you are a guy and 10 to 1 that someone tries to sell you a gold brick before the trip is over. The sign, 'No smoking,' is another joke. Smoke all you want. I the conductor says anything about it re port him at headquarters.

Parrot-English,

When W. H. Gilder was about to cross Siberia, after a sojourn in the Arctic regions he engaged Constantine, an Eng. lish-speaking Russian, as guide and interpreter. Constantine knew enough English for such practical purposes, and there seemed to be no reason why he should not

teach it. Says the traveller. Knowing that I should be among the Russians for several months, I thought I would gain the advantage of learning a few words beforehand. So I said to Con-

"What do the Russians say for 'yes'?" 'They say 'Yes," he replied at once.

That was easy enough to remember, and o I went to the next world.

"What do they say for 'no'?" "Why, they say 'No,!"

That seemed a most remarkable coincidence, but it was certainly easier than I had thought. So I went on to something more complex.

What does a Russian say when he is hungry, and wants something to eat ?' 'O sir, he says he wants something to

This was a little more than I could stand and I immediately took a recess. I sew that the poor fellow had no real understanding of the English he spoke. He did not translate it from one language to another, but had merely learned it as a par rot would learn. But he had great facility like all the Russians; for in two months and a half on shipboard he had picked up enough to be of great service to us. If we would allow him to use it in his own way, all went famously, but it was a half knowledge, which he could not impart.

Helped a Boy.

Twenty-three years sgo, says the Plain Dealer, President L. E. Holden of Wooster University came to Cleveland, a penniless boy. A stranger, a physician, gave him a chance to make a living. The presi dent told the story at the Euclid Avenue presbyterian church on a recent Sunday morning.

'Twenty three years ago to day,' said President Holden, I came to this city, a boy of sixteen, without a friend or relative, and not a dollar in my pocket. I stood on Seneca street wondering what in the world I was going to do, when a man came down a stairway with a case under his arm, and turning to me said, 'My boy, something is the matter with you.' I said, 'No, sir, nothing is the matter with me; but he said, 'I am sure you something is the mat

"I assured him that I was well, but he handed me his card and said, 'Come to my office at two o'clock and tell me what the trouble is.' He was a doctor. I went to his office and told him the story. He gave me an opportunity to do something.

That's the trouble with cheap plated ware, the silver comes off.

If you want silver-plated knives, forks and spoons that will last, ask your dealer for that stamped

WWROGERS,★

We guarantee it to be the best silver-plate made, the kind that lasts.

D At all dealers.

Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co.

That man saved my life.

After leaving Cleveland I did not return until after I was president of Wooster University, but I could not resist the temptation to take my wife to the spot on Seneca street, where I stood that day, and tell her the story.

"You never know how much you are doing when you help a boy,"

The Lord and Baseball.

Had the authorities of the Pittsburg Ball Club been present recently at the meeting of the United Presbyterian Ministers' Association they might have secured a line on the reason for the club's poor showing to date. It seemed to be the consensus of opinion among the ministers that the Sunday playing away from home, which the club is doing for the first time in its history, will prevent it from landing the pennant.

There are quite a few baseball enthusiasts among the the men of the cloth, and one of them, the Rev. George E. Hawkes, of Braddock, was not slow in expressing his opinion. The Rev. Mr. Hawkes said that the Lord had assumed the management of the Pittsburg club and had crip. pled several of the players for their Sun dey work. Mr. Hawkes said he took great interest in the club and had hoped to see them with the pennant this year; but he expressed the belief that Sunday playing

left little hope for them. Conversely, Mr. Hawkes should inform an awe-stricken but puzzled world why the Lord is punishing Boston, a non Sunday playing club, by depriving it of the pennant last year, and keeping it at the tail of the League, procession so far this year. Furthermore, why the Lord has never yet permitted that only another consistent and strict non Sunday playing League Club-Philadelphia-to come even within hailing distance of the championship.

Invested Capital.

The 'Memoir' of J. H. Tuke, who did magnificent work in relieving the starving poor of Ireland, says that, although a man of very moderate ambitions, he had one amusing extravagance. This was an egg of the great auk, which he bought in his boyhood for five pounds.

'I thought I was ruined when I bought it,' he used to say, in later life, 'but I am sure it will prove a good investment.'

The egg was kept in a secret wall cup board in the dining room, and it was arranged by the family that, in the event of a fire, this precious possession was to be saved at all bazards.

'I believe,' said Mrs. Tuke, that if such a calamity had occurred, the whole household would have met around the treasured

But nothing happened to it, and after the owners's death, it verified his predictions in being sold for a hundred and sixty

An Unfailing Methed.

'Miss Bird sent \$2 for 'a sure method to preserve the voice.

'What was it ?' 'Sing into a phonograph.

'Mamme,' asked Dorothy in a whisper as she watched a man for the first time unscrew a city hydrant from which gushed a all the bravest men.'



A Lady of Quality

knows real value and genuine merit; and will use SURPRISE Soap for

QUALITY is the essential element in the make up of SURPRISE Soap. OUALITY is the secret of the great success of SURPRISE Soap.

QUALITY means pure hard soap with remarkable and peculiar qualities for washing clothes.

SHOULD send for a Descriptive Treatise on the Modernand Successful Treatment of Nervous Diseases and Physical Weakness in Men, including Premature Exhaustion and Loss of Vital Energy, with other allied affections by local absorption (i.e., without stomach medicines). Revised and in progress with the most advanced researches in the subin progress with the most advanced researches in the subject, together with numerous recent testimonials showing successful cures. Write at once and grasp this opportunity of being quickly restored to perfect health. Sent in a plain sealed envelope, free of charge.—E. NORTON, 59 & 60, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, ENG. Estabd. over 30 years.

TENDERS FOR

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the office of the Director of the Department of Public Safety of the City of Saint John, N. B., up to 12 o'clock noon of FRIDAY, the 29th day of June next, forlighting the streets of said city according to specification to be obtained at said.

St. John, N. B., May 18th, 1900. ROBERT WISELY, Director of the Department of Public Safety.

stream of water, 'is that Moses smiting that hitching post ?'

An Absent Minded Beggar.

'My vallet is getting worse every day ! Now he has actually put my pug in the wine cooler and the champagne in the dogs basket-the fellow must be in love !"

Sweet Consolation.

Jennie (to her aunt, who is grieving overthe loss of her pet canary-Well, auntie, there's one comfort anyhow; we know he's much better off where he is.

It is said that Lord Clype once asked his officers to select the bravest men from his small army before Delhi, to lead the forlorn hope in a desperate attack. It was Sunday evening. "There is a prayer meeting going on now,' was the auswer. 'If you go there, you will find

