SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

church next sunca). Mr Pentreath was formerly rector of the Moncton church.

Miss L C Kearns of New York well and favorably known to the ladies of Moreton is now making pattern hats and bonners for one of the largest wholesale millinery houses in New York.

Mrs Camille Beu reau will receive on Thursday and Friday of this we k at No 10 fleet street.

Miss May Bell who has been visiting friends in Chatham has returned home.

Miss Ida Bishep went to Campbeilton yesterday te give readings at a concert in aid of the baptist

On Monday evening a number of young ladies and gentlemen from Fox Creek and Legere's corner held a driving party to Moncton and spent the evening at the LeBlanc hotel, Duke street. A most enjoyable time was spent. Last evening a party was held at Mr Everiste LeBlanc's residence at Legere's corner. There were several friends from Moncton present and a very pleasant evening was spent in various amusements, singing, dancing and different games.

WOODSTOCK.

Feb. 21,-Mrs H D Stevens and her sister. Mrs Goggin, lett on Saturday for Pleasant Vail. ; Albert Co., to attend the funeral of their mother, Mrs Thomas Celpitts.

Friday last was the birthday of Mr Thomas Boyer the well known and well liked proprietor of that favorite and comfortable hotel, the Victoria. A number of his friends took advantage of the occassion to present him with a gold-headed cane, Ex-Mayor Murphy doing the honors. Mr Royer was much touched with this tangible evidence of

Miss Lizzie Cogeer is visiting her brother in

A pretty wedding took place in Boston on St Valentine's day, which was of particular interest to Woodstock peo; le, in as much as the contracting parties are well known here. The bride was Miss Lillian Kitchen, daughter of Mr George Kitcher, and the groom Mr R Grover Lee, formerly of this town. A number of invited guests were present at the ceremony, immediately after which the happy couple left on a short wedding tour, and on their return they will take up their residence in Boston. Col and Mrs Vince have returned from their Bos-

Mrs F H Harrison, Chatham, Is here the guest of

Mrs Porter. Mr and Mrs Claude C McClain, Brownville.

were in town recently. A very pretty wedding took place at St Gertrude's church, yesterday morning, when Herbert E Hascail and Miss Alice Thibbeau took upon themselves the solemn vows. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock. Miss Lizzie Day was bridesmaid, and J Lewis Milmmore supported the groom. The newly wedded couple left by yesterday afternoon's express for their future home in Portland,

A social dance was given in the opera house by a number of young ladies on Friday evening last. About forty couples were present and a very pleasant evening was spent. Supper was served at in-

ST. STEPHEN AND OALAIS.

PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the book store of O. S. Wall, T. E. Atcheson and J. Vroom & Co., in Calais at O. P. Treat's.]

Feb. 20 .- Mrs Gillmor and Miss Dick of St George have joined Hon Senator Gillmor in Ottawa Mrs Fred I Pote went to Machias last week to visit her nothee, Mrs Shaw, who is very ill.

Miss Alice Bridges has returned from Houlton, Me., where she has been visiting Mrs Frank A

Dr and Mrs A T Clarke entertained on Tuesday evening the whist club of which they are members. Miss Alice Robinson has returned from a very pleasant virit in New York with Mrs. Edgar M.

Miss Eertha Smith is in St. John visiting Miss Skirner. Mrs. W L Eaton and Mrs. Frank P Woods have

gone to Boston to spend a fortnight. M ss Carrie Murchie has been quite ill but is now

A little child of Mrs George Gibbs of Cambridgeport, Mass., who is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs C W King in Calais, is quite ill with

Mrs W B King left this morning for Eastport where she will spend a few days.

Mr and Mrs E Gates Barnard are spending this month in Southern Florida.

Mr and Mrs Frank A Grimmer and their children, Ferne and Hattie, leave today for Boston where they expect to make their auture home. Miss Emma McCrum is quite ill at the home of her mother, Prince William street.

W F Todd, M PP, left yesterday for Fredericton. He was accou panied by Miss Winifred Todd and Miss Florence Mitchell.

NEWCASTLE.

IEB. 19-Miss Annie Mappin Russell left last Tuesday for Bridgetown, N S, where she will visit her sunt, Mrs Dr Freeman, The many triends of Mrs John Robinson Sr. will

be pleased to knew that she is recovering from her recent severe i la ss. Miss Maggie Robinson who is spending the win-

ter with her brother, Rev W R Robinson in Gibson, spent last week with her parents at the Pines. She returned to Gibson on Friday.

Mis Wm Diysdale of Woodstock is visiting friends in town.

Miss Anna McLeod who has been teaching school at Chelmstord since the Christmas holidays was invalided home on Thursday with La Grippe. Mr William Casey jr has returned home after a short visit to Renous River. Mr Allan Maheney spent Sunday with friends in

Mr Wm Russell and Mr Arthur Boran of Miller

ton spent a pleasant evening in town last week.

in lurn

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight Make me sixteen again just for tonight! Let me go tearing around as of yore. With my own joys to think of and not a thing more, With no one depending on me to make good For house rent or coal bills or clothing or food. With father still doing the stewing and I Not caring a cent nor inquiring why.

Backward, turn backward, O Time, and permit Me once more to sit here believing I'm "it"—
Put in my heart the delusion again
That I know the whole thing, as I thought I did then!

Fill me with dreams of high honors in store That I'm always to busy to have any more; Let me depend upon others instead— Oh, yes! yes! I'm coming! I'll put 'em to bed!

He is Disgusted.

What's the matter?' asked the sympathetic triend. 'I'm indignant,' said Rep. Husker. 'I've only just been elected, but | have driven him to drink.'

the thoughtlessness of my colleagues and their lack of true American local pride fills me with a gloom which the glories of my new surroundings cannot dispel. There is work for me to do here. Already they are talking about putting this project to build a canal way down in the Isthmus of Panams ahead of the new postoffice and river and harbor improvements at Swamp Cen-

SAILORS BAVE PIANUS NOW. Musical Performances to be Heard on

Coasting Schooners. What struck the visitor as odd was that an upright piano stood along the port side of the cabin. He could not suppress a short whistle of astonishment which the skipper was quick to notice. A piano on a 300-ton schooner engaged in the lumbercarrying trade when there was a big hole in the cabin tablecloth seemed to the visitor to be peculiar. Still he stifled his desire to laugh as his host said with a wave

of the hand: ·Sit down and I'll play you a tune.'

First it was Brahms, then came Beethoven, Schubert and Schumann. Then al was still. The master of the schooner was the first to break the silence as he said:

'Atter all I like Brahms best. Schubert seems to-'

The visitor could not contain himself any longer and stammered: 'I never knew that sailormen went in for this sort of thing. Are there many instruments aboard ship?

'Few pianos like that I warrant you. I picked that one up in the Pacific. It came out of the wreck of an English bark that struck near Valparaiso. Got it for a song from the underwriters. Better now than when first launched into the sea of music.'

'But you do not understand me, I mean is it not strange to find a piano on board a sailing vessel like this ?'

Not at all, not at all, replied the master mariner. 'It is all the fashion these days. There was a time when the cabin of the average coasting schooner looked as desolate as the rear end of a Maine barn. They are now got up with some idea of comfort. I know at least twenty-five schooners in the trade between south of Hatteras and east of Sandy Hock that have fine pianos in their cabins. One of them, the new six-master George W. Wells, has a grand, but then she has plenty of beam.

'I do not know how the idea of placing pianos aboard vessels in the coastwise trade originated, but I imagine that some skipper who had taken his family to sea with him decided to lug along the pet dog and maybe the piano. Anyhow, there is nothing strange about the sound of a piano aboard the schooner type of craft these days. The big lines can't have a monop. oly, you know.

'I remember passing Winter Quarters Shoal lightship one calm evening last August in the company of eleven schooners all bound north. It was just after supper, and the crew had gathered about the forecastle to smoke their turning in pipe of tobacco, when somebody on the nearest schooner to us began to pound away on an organ that was in the cabin. He was multilating one of the comic operas and I just turned to and gave him a piece of my mind over the key board. That was the signal for a general row, and in less time than it takes to tell it seven of the eleven schooners were battering away at naturals, sharps and flats. Those who hadn't any pianos came up into the quiet of the evening with banjos, harmonicas or concertinas and it was the grandest vaudeville performance that old Neptune ever heard.

'There is nothing really surprising about seeing a piano on board a vessel of good tonnage these days, if she happens to have a good owner. I was down in the Erie Basin the other day and heard the chords of a tipto piano coming from a canal boat lying up there for the winter

Henry Ward Beecher.

One day in a town where he was to lecture Rev. Henry Ward Beecher went into a barber shop to be shaved. The barber, not knowing him, asked him if he was going to hear Beecher lecture. 'I guess so,' was the reply. 'Well,' continued the barber, 'if you haven't got a ticket, you can't her hand. 'Do you know another?' asked get one. They're all sold, and you'll have to stand.' 'That's my luck,' said Mr. Beecher. 'I always have to stand when ever I've heard that man talk.'-Ladies' Home Journal.

Terrifying Thought.

'Dearest,' wrote the charming young widow, after the manner of an English woman preparing her love letters for publication, 'why should the discovery of the fact that my first husband was a drunkard cause your love for me to grow cold?'

Because he wrote in reply, 'I have been seized with a suspicion that you may

"Every Man is the

Architect of His Fortune."

"An architect designs, and his plans are executed by a builder. The greatest builder of health is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It lays a firm foundation. It makes the blood, the basis of life, pure and strong. Be an architect of your fortune and secure Hood's as your health builder.

Headaches-"I was completely run down and was troubled with headaches and dizziness and pains in my back. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla which in a short time entirely cured me." Mrs. L. Winterton, Orangeville, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

SHEEP BATNG PARROTS. Their Efforts to get at the Kidneys of the

Living Animals. A group has just been mounted in the Smithsoninn Institution at Washington which represents vividly one of the most extraordinary instances of animal life that have ever come under the observation of

It appears that during a recent winter in New Zealand the herders of the numerous flocks of sheep in that country noticed that many of the animals were afflicted with wounds in the back or loins, sometimes severe and occasionally so much so as to prove fatal. The cause of these wounds was a mystery until a shepherd one day saw a kea, or mountain parrot, clinging to the wool of a sheep and picking at a sore on its flank. A close watch was instituted and the birds were again many times caught in the act of wounding the sheep, the object being evidently to reach the fat surrounding the kidneys. The origin of the habit was subsequently revealed. During summer the keas inhabit the higher portions of the mountain districts, and when the severe weather destroys, or the heavy snows cover their supply of food they descend to lower levels where the climate is more mild and food less scarce. During the winter reterred to they descended lower than usual as far, indeed, as the plains inhabited by the sheep-raisers, and finding their natural food scarce are attracted by the pressed carcasses of sheep hung upon meat gallows. Alighting upon these they found the flesh to their liking and particularly the fat sur-

rounding the kidneys. 'No other conclusion seems more plausible,' says a scientist in connection with the Smithsonian Institution, 'than that these birds possessed sufficient intelligence to recognize in the living sheep the source of this food sapply, and therefore, in the absence of slaughtered meat they avail themselves of the living bodies. Recent discoveries in natural history reveal nothing stranger or more startling than the change of this parrot from an originally purely vegetable diet, consisting of honeyproducing flowers, fruits and berries, to one of flesh-not dead flesh merely, but the substance of living animals. This is, indeed, a most remarkable instance of acquired taste,'

The group in the museum of the Smithsonian Institution represents faithfully a sheep attacked by two of the keas or meateating parrots. The latter are mounted upon the victim's back, and engaged in tearing the flesh with their powerful beaks. The keas resemble the ordinary type of the Mexican parrot with the exception that they are somewhat larger and their plumage is darker, and variegated with brown.

An Honest King.

Whoever reads the following must own to a feeling of respect as well as liking for the honest king.

King Frederick VI. of Denmark, while travelling through Jutland, one day enter ed a village school, and found the children lively and intelligent and quite ready to answer his questions. Well, young ster, s, he said, 'what are the names o he greatest kings of Denmark?' With one accord they cried out, 'Canute the Great, Waldemar, and Christian IV.' Just then a little girl to whom the schoolmaster had whispered something stood up and raised the king. 'Yes; Frederick VI.' 'What great act did he perform?' The girl hung her head and stammered out, 'I don't know,' 'Be comforted, my child,' said the king; 'I don't know either.'

A Brave Fellow.

A number of boys were skating and sliding in Yorkshire. On a sudden the ice gave way almost in the middle of the lake and one poor little fellow fell in. There was no house near where they could run for help; no ropes which they could throw to their struggling companion. The boys stood on the bank with pale sorrowful taces, afraid to try to reach their friend, in

case the ice should give away and swallow

them all up.

But one boy suddenly remembered that although you cannot stand a board upright en thin ice without its going through yet if you lay the same board flat on the ice it will be quite sate. Not only that but he knew that he could run along the board without fear of cracking the ice.

It only took him a moment to remember all that; the next be spoke to his triends something after this fashion:

"I will lie down flat on the ice near the edge; then one of you must come to my feet and push me along till you too can lie down. It you all lie down in that way, and push the boy in front of you, we shall make a line long enough to reach Reuben.

Thus, taking the post of danger himself. the brave boy was able by his living rope to reach his friend. He pulled him out, though he was not one moment too soon, far he was so exhausted with his efforts to keep his head above water that he would very soon have sunk .- London Telegraph.

WILL LIVE IN LUXURY.

Woman Insured Her Life For the Benefit of Her Favorite Dog

Omaha has an intelligent Siberian blood hound named Bob who holds a life insursuranne policy on the life of his mistress. The policy is for several thousand dollars, payable at his mistress's death, and will be more than enough to support Bob in affluence, not to say luxury, till the end of his dog days.

The lady whose life is insured in favor of her dog is Mrs. Marion Willoughby. Bob lives at No. 111 South Twentieth street, Omaha, with Mr. and Mrs. R. Risdon.

Mrs. Willoughby travels for a New York house and has no regular home, or she would have Bob always with her. The next best thing she can do, she says, is to keep the premiums on her life-insur nce policy always paid up.

Bob's character and personality are in keeping with the dignity of a dog who is heir to a fortune. He is six years old and weighs 160 pounds, yet is as gentle as a kitten. His sterling character is generally recognized by the community. He is known by every peddler, book agent and tramp in Omaha. A few of these are favored by Rob and are allowed access to the home he protects, but to the great majority he is unapproachable.

Mrs. Willoughby has studied dogs care-

'Comparatively few people' she said, when speaking of 'Bob,' know anything about dogs and the importance of good training. They require management. and The more they are in the company of their owners the more intelligent they become.

He seldom barks, but seems to dominate the situation by his presence. As an heir with such expectations he has acquired expensive habits of eating. He devours daily a twenty-five-cent steak, and also numerous side dishes. Bob is, besides, extremely fond of candy. Several attempts have been made by people in the neighborhood to poison Bob. This is a danger which people in high positions and the heirs to fortunes must endure. Mrs. Risdon, with whom Bob makes his home, has been legally appointed executrix in the management of Bob's estate.

An April Fool Joke.

Among the cleverest of April Fool jokes, says the Saturday evening Post, was one that deceived a great many Londoners in the year 1860, each of whom received a card of invitation that an official appearance of being veritable, even to the seal with which it was aderned, The inscription read:

'Tower of London. Admit Bearer and Friend to View the Annual ceremony of Washing the White Lions, on April 1. Admission only at the White Gate. It is particularly requested that no gratuities be Given to the Wardens or their assist-

Strange as it may seem large numbers of people were fooled by this invitation, and all day long on April 1 cabs were rattling about, looking for the alleged White Gate, which, as a matter of fact, did not exist. It had never occurred to these persons, apparently, that white lions were unheard of, or that the washing of such beasts might be regarded as an aston ishing performance.

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The strongest Carbolic Toilet Soap. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.



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It will give the best service; is always uniform in quality, always atisfactory.

Surprise Soap always in your house.

You cannot do better than have

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FARM HELP .

ANYONE IN NEED OF FARM HELP should apply to Hon. A. T. Dunn at St. John, as a number of young men who have lately arrived from Great Britain are seeking employment. Applicants should give class of help wanted and any particulars with regard to kind of work, wages given, period of employment to right man, etc.

