

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Sisters, Miss Nettie C King of Portland and Mrs J P Mitchell of Eastport. Miss Sarah Todd has sailed for England and will also visit cities on the continent before returning to America. Miss Mabel Murchie leaves at an early date for New York city to meet her sister Miss Louise Murchie, who is returning from Paris, France. Miss Fannie Todd has arrived home from school and spend her summer holidays. Mrs W B Wetmore has decided to spend the summer in Halifax with relatives. Miss Ethel Love has gone to Fredericton to spend several weeks with Mrs J W Lister. Mrs Howland and Mrs Toller, who were called here on account of the illness of Madam Chipman, will remain during the summer and keep the Cedars open.

ST. ANDREWS.

JUNE 13.—Miss E L Andrews and Miss Beatrice Andrews has gone to Nelson, B. C. where Mr Jack Andrews is so ill. Mrs John Black of St Stephen was the guest of Mrs W D Foster last week. Mrs McKean of St John, was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs R A Stewart. Lady Van Horne and the Misses Van Horne leave Montreal on the 17th to take up their residence here. Mr and Mrs Edward Maxwell will arrive tomorrow from Montreal. Mrs James Tutts and A J H Bartsch of St John are visiting St. Andrews friends. Miss Martha of Grand Manan, visited her aunt, Mrs Nelson Clarke recently. Miss Goldie Gordon has returned home from Boston. Miss N D Hooper, of St John, who was visiting here has returned home. Sheriff Stuart was in St George on Sunday. Miss Hart of Fredericton Junction, is visiting her sister, Mrs G K Greenlaw. Mrs Albert Thompson and family are visiting St. Stephen friends. Mrs Thomas Black who has been in a critical condition for some time past, is slightly improved. Owen R. Campbell has been appointed accountant of the Moncton branch of the bank of Montreal. Mrs Chas M Grove returned from Boston on Tuesday. Mrs C J M Shine and family are on their way here from Florida.

Summer Boarders.

"Oh, mamma, mamma," bawled the calf, "What's coming through the yard?" "Be still, my child; you'll make me laugh that's Mrs. B. inward." "And does she bite?" "Hush, little cow, there's nothing you should fear. Of course she does—or else, I vow, she wouldn't now be here." "Oh, mamma, mamma," neighed the colt, "Do tell me, if you can, what's that?" "My dear, don't be a dolt—that's Mr. Cityman." "And is he broke?" "Perhaps not yet, 'I will doubtless take some days. But you can rest assured, my pony, he will be when he pays." "Oh, mamma, mamma!" peeped the chick. "What ails that creature?" "He acts so jumpy! With a stick he tries to hit an egg!" "Beware it is a glib-tongued!" The anxious hen replied. "His hose is turned this way—alack! We'd better run and hide!"

WHAT MAKES YOU COUGH.

Did you ever wonder just what it is that makes you cough? In a general way it is understood to be an involuntary effort of nature to get something from the breath-pipe. As a matter of fact, merely a slight throat inflammation caused by a cold will cause a cough to start, and the more you cough the more you want to cough. If you allow the inflammation in the throat your cough will stop. Don't dull the sensitiveness of the throat with medicine containing a narcotic, but give it soothing and healing treatment. This is difficult, because the inflamed parts are in the way of the passage of food and drink. The true cough remedy is something that will protect the throat from the ill effect of catarrhal discharges and also from the irritation of swallowing food. Such a remedy is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balm, which for many years has been conquering the most obstinate coughs. It is a soothing compound prepared from barks and gums. Its beneficent effect is quickly felt and the work of healing promptly begun. If you once take Adamson's Balm for cough, you will never be satisfied without some of it at hand for any new cough. A trial size of the Balm can be secured at any drugstore for 10 cents. The regular size is 25c. In asking for the Balm, be sure you get the genuine, which has "F. W. Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

The Waiter Was No Linguist.

He pulled himself up at the hotel table tucked his napkin under his chin, picked up the bill of fare, and began to study it intently. Everything was in restaurant French, and he didn't like it. 'Here, waiter,' he said, sternly, 'there's nothing on this I want.' 'Ain't there nothing you would like for dinner, sir?' inquired the waiter, politely. 'Have you got any sine qua non?' The waiter gasped. 'No, sir,' he replied. 'Got any bona fide?' 'N—no, sir.' 'Got any semper idem?' 'No, sir we haven't.' 'Got any jue d'esprits?' 'No, sir, not one.' 'Got any tempus fugit?' 'I reckon not, sir.' 'Got any soirees dansant?' 'No, sir.' The waiter was edging off. 'Got any sine die?' 'We ain't, sir.' 'Got any pluribus unum?' The waiter's face showed signs of intelligence. 'Seems to me I heard of that sir,' and he rushed out to the kitchen, only to return emptied handed. 'Maybe you've got some beef and cabbage and gooseberry tart?' 'Sure we have, sir,' exclaimed the waiter, in a tone of the utmost relief; and he fairly flew out to the kitchen.

NEWS OF THE PASSING WEEK.

(Continued from Page Four.)

attempting to arrest him and making his escape. He is also wanted in Bloomington, Ill., Normal, Ill., Gertrude, Okla., and Kansas City.

An imperial Chinese edict issued June sixth announces that owing to the hot weather and the advanced age of the dowager empress, the return of the court to Peking has been postponed until Sept first which the astrologers pronounce to be a lucky day on which to commence a journey.

The first death from small pox since the epidemic broke out in Providence, R I, occurred Saturday morning when Maris Di Luglio succumbed to the disease. The patient had a severe case which she was not able to withstand because of her weakened condition. Strange as it may seem, her child six days, born while the woman was very ill, has not contracted the disease.

Two prominent physicians have reported that Miss Mabel L Burt of Bridgetown, N. J., a former Smith college student who was under arrest in the county jail at Northampton, Mass., on the charge of larceny of money, watches and jewelry to the value of \$2000 from the rooms of students of Smith college, is suffering from mental derangement and should receive treatment.

A correspondent who arrived in Wichita, Kans. Saturday night from the scene of devastation in Kay, Co., Oklahoma, says that the storm of Friday night ruined the wheat crop of 400 farms: west and northwest of Blackwell. The farmers who had purchased twine and harvest machinery are asking the local dealers to take them back and the dealers have referred the matter to the factories.

Some time Sunday afternoon two U. S. army prisoners who were serving sentences on Governor's island, New York, for desertion, escaped. They embarked upon an improvised raft and drifted away from the island on the strong flood tide. The prisoners were Harry McGuire who was serving a term of 18 months for desertion and John Winship who was serving a term of two years for the same offense.

Two men gathering wood along the power canal at Ansonia, Conn., early Sunday morning discovered the dead body of Wm H. Moore, a prominent New Haven real estate man, and a two ounce bottle near by which had contained carbolic acid indicating suicide. The spot where the body was found is but a stone's throw from the home of Moore's father, who is a member of the Farrell Foundry and Machine Co. Moore leaves a widow and one child.

Three men and three girls, while sailing on the Delaware river at Philadelphia Sunday afternoon, a few miles below the city, were thrown into the water by the swamping of their skiff and the three girls were drowned. The names are: Rosie Koons, aged 17 years; Mary Koons, 19; Mamie Trainer, 22. The party were guests of the Federal Boat club. The three men were quickly hauled into other boats but the girls sank before they could be reached.

Thirteen thousand dollars more of the gold coin stolen from the First National bank of Mineral Point, Wis., on May 24, has been recovered. It was found in the vault of an outhouse of the City hotel about a block from the looted bank, at which the prisoner, Steward Joloff, boarded. This find and the \$8,000 previously recovered comprises all the gold missing from the bank. The balance, \$5,800, is in currency and the detectives hope to recover it later.

Rep. Mercer of Nebraska, called at the White House in Washington, Saturday to ascertain the policy of the President in the matter of the reappointment of postmasters and other federal officers whose terms expire during the recess of Congress. He learned, that generally speaking, where it was the intention of the president to reappoint the present incumbents the appointments would be held over until after congress convened. In this way the necessity of filling bonds will be avoided.

Ernest Smith, the confidential man of Gen Traffic Manager T E Eger of the Clyde, S S line, died in an up-town hospital in New York Sunday morning from a fractured skull, received in a head on collision with a negro on a bicycle at 86th street and Central Park west, on Thursday last. Mr Smith has been unconscious from the time he was taken to the hospital. For nearly 24 hours his identity was unknown and his family did not know what had become of him. The police are looking for the negro.

The Rev. H. V. Von Brockhuizen of Pretoria, South Africa, the minister who closed the Volksraad with prayer after Pres. Kruger's ultimatum had been read to

"Put Money In Thy Purse."

Nobody suffering from brain-fag, lack of energy, or "that tired feeling" ever puts money in his purse. Lassitude and listlessness come from impure, sluggish blood that simply oozes through the veins. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure and gives it life, vigor and vim.

Pimples—"My face was covered with pimples and blackheads but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a short time, I was entirely cured, and my skin was smooth and clear." May Ryan, North St., Chatham, Ont.



that body, is in New York. He says: 'our women and children, who are at present concentrated in camps established by the British, are in a horrible condition. It was bad enough when I left South Africa, but I know from letters that I have received—one only the other day from my sister—that it is a hundred times worse.'

In the Grand Central station New York, Sunday morning, a tall, well dressed man of foreign appearance, accompanied by a woman, was arrested by detectives who raid they wanted him for the alleged larceny of \$2500 in England, taken from the Deutsche bank of London. The man protested that it was all a mistake. The woman, weeping, got into a cab and drove away. The prisoner was taken to Ludlow street jail. According to officers he is Dr Franz Von Berger, an alleged swindler of international notoriety. Von Berger arrived in the city from England on the Oceanic on April 16 and registered at the Waldorf Astoria. Later he moved to the Grand Union and a few days ago he left town. All of the time the detectives have been shadowing him.

W. H. NEWMAN'S RISE.

New York Central's President Started as a Hotel Clerk at \$10 a Week.

From the post of clerk in the United States Hotel here thirty-one years ago at \$10 a week to the presidency of the New York Central Railroad with a salary of \$50,000 a year,—that, in brief is the career of W. H. Newman. If he had had visiting cards when he was a tow-headed youth in knickerbockers they probably would have read, 'Bill Newman, Chicken Bristle, Metcalfe county, Ky.' It is a long call from Chicken Bristle to New York. Louisville was one of the short breaths.

Mr. Newman came to Louisville in the year he became of age, which was 1869, and secured employment as clerk in the United States Hotel through Theodore Harris, who was tavern keeper in those days but who is now president of the Louisville National Banking Company. John S. Long and Col. R. B. Hall were associated with in the management of the hotel. The three took a fancy to Newman immediately and they liked him the more when they observed that the guests at the hotel liked him too. Newman possessed manly independence, a careless but attractive freedom of manner, generous frankness and a warm hospitality, united with politeness to men and deference to women.

In his capacity as clerk it is not recorded that he wore the traditional diamonds, but it is remembered that he displayed a commendable tendency to save his money. He was liberal without being extravagant and was a good fellow without running into debt.

If luck had anything to do with Mr. Newman's success it came in evidence only in connection with his departure from the United States hotel to become freight agent of the Southern Pacific road at Shreveport, La. The road had been purchased several years before by Col. R. B. Hall, John S. Long, Thomas Coleman and several other Louisville capitalists. Hall was elected President of the road. He was proud of the honor, but disliked to leave his friends in Louisville and take up his home in Shreveport among strangers. 'Come on down with me,' he said to Mr. Long before he left for his new home. 'I must have some one from Kentucky with me or I'll die from lonesomeness.'

'What in the world could I do down there?' replied Mr. Long. 'Why don't you take young Newman with you?' 'That's a good idea,' remarked Col. Hall, 'and that reminded me that he told me last night he would like to go. He's a bright fellow and I believe I'll take him.' That's how Mr. Newman got his start in the railroad business. Only a few years previous to Mr. Newman's arrival in Shreveport, the war had been concluded and business was conducted in an indolent manner. Goods consigned to merchants passing through Mr.

Newman's hands as freight agent were taken away in wheelbarrows, handcarts and ox teams and in every other primitive way possible. The transfer system of the city had its inception in a mule and a wagon which Newman put into commission as a public dray. Instant popularity attended the enterprise and pretty soon Mr. Newman bought another mule and dray. Progressive stages of business brought three more mules and three more drays and soon Mr. Newman was more than doubling his \$75 a month salary.

He made his next important step by securing the place of general freight agent of the Southern Pacific when it was extended to Longview, named after the President of the road. When the line was merged into the Texas Pacific system in 1872, Mr. Newman retained his place under the new management at the head of which was Thomas A. Scott, as President Edgar Thomas, once President of the Pennsylvania road; John McManus, W. T. Waters and other men prominent in the early schemes of the Pennsylvania road combined with Messrs Hall, Scott and Long and other Louisville stockholders of the old Southern Pacific to build the road from Fort Worth to Dallas but the panic of 1873 retarded the work. When the road began to grow again, Mr. Newman was there and grew with it. In the quarter of a century since then, Mr. Newman has held various places of trust with the Missouri Pacific, the Chicago and Northwestern the Lake shore and other roads.

Two years ago, Mr. Long met Mr Newman at the Waldorf Astoria in New York. 'Well, how are you getting along,' said he to Mr. Newman.

'Pretty well,' answered the other, modestly. 'I just had a conversation with Vandebilt and he offered me the Presidency of the Lake Shore.'

'Well, that's about as high as you can get in the railroad world, is it not?' laughingly asked Mr Long.

'Perhaps,' answered Mr Newman. Which may have meant that he was thinking of the New York Central.

A Slight Mistake.

As everyone knows, the wealthiest people are not always the most careless in small expenditures. The New York correspondent of the Pittsburg 'News' tell a little story from life that illustrates the point.

The other morning, going down town on a Sixth Avenue 'L' train, in New York, a woman, shabbily dressed, reached over to another seat and picked up a paper that had been left by a man who had just got off. The woman with the shabby dress had her nose buried in the paper. A philanthropist and a business man were riding in the seat back of her.

'You see,' said the philanthropist, 'how eager the poor working people of this country are to acquire knowledge. Now, that good woman ahead of us cannot afford to buy a paper, but she is ready, nevertheless, to gain information, and picks up a paper whether she can. Commendable, isn't it?'

'Do you know who that woman is?' asked the business man.

'No,' said the philanthropist. 'Who is it?'

'Hettie Green, the richest woman in the United States.'

'The mother-in-law joke is obsolete.' 'Yes,' answered the young duke, 'but this father-in-law joke is getting mighty tiresome.'

'But your amateur farming doesn't pay expenses, does it?'

'I hope so. I'm going to write a book about it.'

'She comes of a grand old family, I believe?'

'Yes, very! An ancestor of hers was beheaded in the tower during the reign of the fourth Edward.'

'How perfectly lovely!'

The Photographer—But this picture does not look like her. Astute Assistant—Of course not; but it looks like she thinks she looks.

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Saves both, and makes the furniture look like new. Thoroughly clean the furniture and apply a small quantity on a cotton cloth, then rub the surface lightly with a soft cloth, when a most brilliant polish will be produced. Be sure and get the genuine CHICKERING POLISH, with the Trade Mark on every label.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE.

From St. John. Effective Monday, June 10th, 1901. (Eastern Standard Time.) All trains daily except Saturdays.

DEPARTURES. 6.15 a. m. Express—Flying Yankee, for Bangor, Portland and Boston, connecting for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and points North. PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. 9.10 a. m. Suburban Express, to Welsford. 1.00 p. m. Suburban Express, Wednesdays and Saturdays only, to Welsford. 4.30 p. m. Suburban Express to Welsford. Montreal short line Express, connecting at Montreal for Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo and Chicago, and with the 'Imperial Limited' for Winnipeg and Vancouver. Connects for Fredericton.

Palace Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Montreal. Palace Sleeper St. John to Lewis (opposite Quebec), via Megantic. Pullman Sleeper for Boston, St. John to McAdam Jct. 7.30 p. m. Boston Express, First and second class coach passengers for Bangor, Portland and Boston. Train stops at Grand Bay, Riverbank, Ballentine, Westfield Beach, Lunenburg, Welsford, connects for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock (St. Andrews after July 1st) Boston Pullman Sleeper off Montreal Express attached to this train at McAdam Jct. 8.20 p. m. Fredericton Express. 10.00 a. m. Saturdays only. Accommodation, making all stops as far as Welsford.

ARRIVALS. 7.20 a. m. Suburban, from Welsford. 8.20 a. m. Fredericton Express. 11.20 a. m. Boston Express. 11.35 a. m. Montreal Express. 12.35 p. m. Suburban from Welsford. 3.10 p. m. Suburban Express, Wednesday and Saturday only from Welsford. 7.00 p. m. Suburban from Welsford. 7.30 p. m. Boston Express. C. E. USHER, G. P. A. Montreal.

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

'I warn you,' he said threateningly, 'to keep away from Miss Bilton. I've been making love to her myself.' 'Have you really?' replied his rival. 'Well, she'll be glad to have the matter cleared up.' 'Cleared up! What do you mean?'

'Why, she said she thought that's what you'd been trying to do, but she wasn't sure.'

'Why don't you have your house and office connected by telephone? Then your wife could call you up when she liked.'

'Oh, she wouldn't care anything about that. She'd rather wait till I got home and call me down.'

Motorman—That fellow fooled me that time. Conductor—How's that? 'I thought he wanted to get on and I didn't stop, but he didn't want to get on.'

Mrs. Fijit—Why doesn't Mr. Smithers come to our house any more? Mr. Fijit—I can't imagine; I'm sure I always tried to entertain him by the smart things our baby does, too.

Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six weeks guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 drops stronger, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

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