

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

Continued from page seven.
Registered at the Aberdeen that day.
B. M. MacLeod, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, has returned from his holiday trip to P. E. Island.

Health Resort.

No more dignified or gentlemanly official of the government than Arthur Simmons, the old negro attendant at the White House, can be found in Washington; nothing disturbs his reposeful elegance of manner and speech.

What He Meant Do.

The custom of preserving the business name of a firm years after the founders have passed away or disappeared finds its reproof in a story related by the New York Evening Post.

A young man who was sent out to canvass leading lawyers in a certain interest entered the office of a firm of great prominence and said:

'I should like to see Mr. M.—mentioning the first name of the firm.

'Very sorry, sir, but Mr. M. has been dead three years, was the answer.

'Well, in that case, I should like to see Mr. N.—the second name of the firm.

'Mr. N. retired from the firm over a year ago, said the clerk, with a smile.

'Indeed; then may I see Mr. O.—the last name of the firm.

'Mr. O., replied the clerk, 'sailed last week for Europe, and won't be back for a month yet; is there anything I can do for you?

'There is, answered the canvasser, with the utmost suavity; 'some day, when you have time, you might bring the firm name up to date.

The Last of the Buttons.

It is related by an exchange that in a certain parish, the name of which is prudently withheld, the wife of a clergyman was mending clothes when a neighbor dropped in for a social chat.

The visitor's attention was attracted to a large basket half-filled with buttons, and carelessly fingering them she suddenly remarked:

'Why, here are two buttons exactly the same as those my husband had on his last winter suit?

'Indeed,' said the clergyman's wife, 'that is curious! All these buttons were found in the collection-basket, and I have saved them, thinking I might put them to use.'

After this the conversation languished, and very soon the visitor took her departure. But the story got abroad, and no more buttons were found in the basket.

What Catarrh is and is Not.

Catarrh is not a wash. You cannot force liquids into the lungs. It is not an ointment to be sniffed up the nostrils. Ointments are useless and disgusting. Nor is it a powder to be blown up the nostrils and still further irritate the already congested and irritated membrane. It is simply balsamic and healing substances breathed into the lungs and throat.

PAIN-KILLER IS JUST THE REMEDY needed in every household. For cuts, burns and bruises, strains and sprains dampen a cloth with it, apply to the wound and the pain leaves. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

A Birmingham cat brought a bag to its mistress, and there was a mouse in the bag. This may show a high degree of intelligence, but we don't believe the animal would have brought the bag if it had expected its mistress to gather up her skirts, mount the piano, and scream like a fog-horn. It must have surprised the cat.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Continued from Fourth Page.

will be issued to the public immediately for thorough study and discussion. The public desire the Philippine commission to hold open sessions on Wednesday and Thursday, when the changes proposed by the merchants will be considered.

The Associated Press in London learned from Copenhagen Sunday night that no change is contemplated in the Czar's plans and that Emperor Nicholas will surely go to France and it may be also to Paris, but this is not settled yet. The chiefs of the Russian secret police in Paris and London and a staff of Russian detectives will attend him everywhere. He will start for Dantzic at noon Tuesday.

Some uneasiness is felt about the safety of two new Nova Scotia schooners which are overdue and have not been reported. The Castano, Capt. Roblee, has been out 33 days on a voyage from Cienfuegos for Apalachicola, Fla. It is feared by her owners, Clark Bros., of Digby, that she has been lost. The other schooner is the Clarence A. Shaffner, Capt. Eaton Chute. She took a cargo of lumber at Annapolis for Cuba on her maiden voyage, and has been out 36 days without having been reported.

C. S. Titus Sunday rowed a mile on the Harlem river breaking the American tide water record. He covered the distance in 5m. 8 2/5s. The former record was held by John Rumohr, 5m. 27s.

A Race With A Tiger.

A race for life on a bicycle from a man-eating tiger sounds more like a passage from a novel of adventure than it does like an actual event. Yet Monsieur H. Rosny the noted French author, traveller and sportsman, claims to have taken part in just such a race in the Malay Peninsula. He says:

A bicycle gleaming under a shed caught my eye that first morning at Nieuwenhuys plantation. I could not resist the temptation—I had not ridden since leaving France. So I sped along among the rice and coffee-fields for about six miles, until I found myself in the heart of a forest.

While I was enjoying the beauty of the place there was a crunching of branches and I became conscious that something massive but light footed was approaching. Thirty yards from where I sat a tiger had issued from the jungle.

I dared not move a foot. To reach my bicycle I must get to the road. This impossible without attracting the attention of the brute, and upon me.

With extreme nonchalance the tiger at length turned toward the depths of the forest. I could bary it no longer. I tore from my hiding-place, clambered over intervening cherticles, caught the bicycle and ran alongside, my hands on the handlebar.

In a flash, as I was mounting, I caught sight of the great body crouching for the leap. I heard the tiger at the first bound, land not far behind me. In the minute space between the first and second bound I got myself well started and balanced for the struggle.

His fourth bound brought the tiger very near. The next time I felt the wind of his fan. A second later his shoulder or paw touched the tire and made me swerve.

Was I no longer leared or even thought of now happened—I lost one pedal, then both. I regained them with some trouble, but on account of the delay a claw once more grazed my rear tire.

At this instant we came to a very narrow bridge—two boards side by side over a cherticle canal. The wheels went over it true as an arrow. The passage must have slightly retarded the awful thing behind me, for although I dared not look I felt him to be rather off.

We were now between two fields of bananas. A small tree had been cut and thrown on the road so that it completely blocked the way. There was nothing to do but try to go over at top speed. I sailed right in furiously and although nearly thrown over, I succeeded in recovering my balance—went on, on, reached a smart decline, and rolled down like a cannon-ball. At a turning of the road the plantation buildings came in view.

I cannot say when the tiger abandoned the race. But when I shot amid the group of my friends, fell and scrambled to my feet, completely out of breath and my eyes bulging out, my first instinct was to look around in the expectation of finding the brute at my heels, ready to slay us all.

For a week afterward I ran that race again in day-dreams and awful nightmares; and every time I passed in front of my mirror I saw myself as beggard as a lunatic.

Sick Headache

Bilious headache is the same thing. Most people that are subject to it do nothing for it until it prostrates them. Then they only take a dose of physic or an emetic.

And so it comes on soon again,—just as soon as the stomach is again disturbed by the bilious habit of the system. Mrs. M. A. McLeod, Goderich, Ont., Joseph Cole, Reno, Ohio, Geo. W. Doll, Locust Valley, Pa., and J. Van Hee, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., were all subject to it, and have voluntarily testified, as others have done, that they were permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Faithfully taken this great medicine corrects the bilious habit and gives vigor and tone to all the vital organs. Accept no substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. No substitute acts like it.

BOSTON OUT OF BEANS.

A State of affairs that calls for sympathy No person whose heart is not incased in ice can fail to be touched to the point of tears by the spectacle of human suffering which is afforded by the wretched people of Boston. Although the mayor of that city has not made a formal call on the country for aid, still it is easy to gather from the doleful account of the situation that assistance would be welcomed with grateful hearts. There was no dream-interpreting Joseph to forewarn the mayor of an impending bean famine, and it is shocking now to recall that for years the people of Boston have been allowed to riot in baked beans as though there could never be a scarcity. Never before has there been a lack of the full 400,000 bushels beans which is necessary to the normal Boston appetite throughout the year.

The generous people of the country have responded to many piteous appeals in the past year, but this fact should not be made an excuse for neglecting Boston in its hour of misery. It should be considered that beans, which are to people elsewhere in the nature of a pot luck or pick-up to supply a deficient luncheon, are to Boston people essential to same living. The Bostonian begins in infancy to draw bean broth from a nursing bottle, and through all the subsequent years depends for sustenance and for palatial pleasure of baked beans. With "the supply nearly exhausted" (as the mayor's bulletin board announces), and no further consignments expected, the reason of the Bostonian's tears. The fortitude which the people of that ancient community have often shown when calamity has enveloped them seems lacking now when the beans which formerly sustained them are nearly exhausted.

Every household in the country has at least a few quarts of dried beans on hand for use in an emergency. Is there a single housewife so insensible to a spectacle of woe as to refuse these few quarts to Boston? It should be possible for collecting committees throughout the United States to gather up beans enough to supply the wants of the stricken city until the California crop shall be ready. If such committees shall undertake the work with the zeal which the occasion requires there is hardly a doubt that the railway companies will cheerfully transport all the beans which may be contributed by the sympathetic. The emergency is acute, and the relief should be instant.—Exchange.

BABY IN THE HOME.

A Joy and Treasure When Good Natured and Healthy.

All children in every home in the country need at some time or other a medicine such as Baby's Own Tablets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life. Mothers insist upon having it because it contains no opiate or harmful drugs. It is purely vegetable, sweet and pleasant to take and prompt in its effect.

For simple fevers, colic, constipation, disordered stomach, diarrhoea, irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact in almost any disorder common to children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be promptly looked for.

Never give the babies so called soothing medicines which simply put them into an unnatural sleep. These tablets are small, sweet, pleasant to take and prompt in acting. Dissolved in water, they will be taken readily by the smallest infant.

Mrs. John McEwan, Bathurst Village, N. B., writes: My baby was a most constant sufferer with colic before I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, but since giving them to him he has not since suffered. Every mother should keep these tablets always at hand.

They cost 25 cents a box. You can find them at your druggist's or, if you do not, forward the money direct to us and we will send the tablets prepaid. The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Dept T., Brockville, Ont.

The Laugh Was on The Clerk.

Down at Atlantic City, says an exchange they are telling of the effective manner in which a wealthy Hebrew of the Mills Building coterie rebuked an hotel clerk who sought to bar the Israelite from dubious hospitality of the house. The banker approached the desk, and greeted with was obvious courtesy by the clerk and his companions. But undismayed, he announced: 'I want some rooms for my wife, my daughter and myself—good large rooms.'

'Don't think we've got anything to suit you,' the clerk answered, promptly. 'But I can look at 'em, can't I?' the ill Building magnate persisted. 'Oh, yes, you can look at them,' the clerk assented, 'but they won't suit you. Front! Show this party suite No. 1198'—and a very broad wink accompanied the order.

Up at the top of the house, under the sun-baked eaves, 'Front' led the way into a stuffy, unkept apartment which the banker surveyed in grim silence. Returning to the office, he astounded the clerk by expressing his satisfaction with suite No. 1198. 'It is pretty high up,' he said, 'but dere's plenty of fresh air up dere, and de sun keeps de drapness out. I'll take dem rooms.'

The clerk gasped. 'How much you ask for dem?' the banker queried, indifferently. 'Three hundred dollars a week,' he fairly shouted at the would be patron. 'Three hundred dollars a week' which was about four times the regular price.

The Mills Building man looked at the fellow out of the corner of his eye. 'Well,' he drawled, 'dat's a good price, but dey are vort it. Your season is shord I suppose, and you bet got to make hay sects vile de sun is out. I take de rooms.' The clerk glared helplessly at his victim. He realized that the banker had seen his bluff and beaten it. But a way out of the dilemma immediately offered itself.

'Master Clerk, the banker went on, I hat some carriages and a pair of horses in town vat I like to d'rive myself. I haf to bay boat for dem, anyways, and it dont goot much to ping 'em here by de eight. How much you charge me de week to keep de horses at de hotel stables?' 'That was the clerk's last chance, and he seized it.

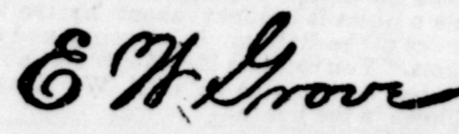
'One hundred and fifty dollars,' he answered, quickly. 'Say, Master Clerk, the banker said, reassuringly, de horses and Jews.

Does Cancer Come From Trees?

I do not envy the Princess of Schaumburg-Lippe the life-ownership of Friedr. Schol, writes the Paris correspondent of London 'Truth.' Cancer sticks to a house. The statistics of the disease show this. Some doctors were disposed to think that cancer came from trees; but statistics of that disease taken in Paris show that it can and does break out in streets where there are no trees. It might possibly, but not probably, be brought by the wood of a cancerous tree. The gall nut is now supposed to be a form of vegetable cancer, and the oak on which it grows is most used in France for floors; but this seems so far-fetched that I hardly like to put it forward. However, I do not hesitate to call attention to the great danger of living in houses where there have been cancerous patients. Not long ago attention was called at a sitting of the Academy of Science to a house where there were seven successive tenants, the families of six, furnished a victim apiece to the fell disease, and one family two victims. The infection was evidently in the house. The apple tree is obtaining a bad reputation as liable to cancer, and the elm a worse one. I have shown the holes of ems that look quite cancerous. Normandy is the part of France where most people die of cancer in the stomach. It is also the one in which most cider is drunk and the soil is the heaviest.

Pleuritic Pains a Danger Signal.

Prompt treatment is essential. Bathe the region of pain immediately with Polsons Nervine and quickly bind on a hot bandage sprinkled with Nervine. Never allow to fail. Cures almost instantly. Neuralgia, toothache, rheumatism and lumbago are cured by Nervine just as readily. Polsons Nervine cures all pains, and is the best household liniment known. Large bottle 25c.



This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Fresh SAUSAGES, LARD, Hams and Bacon for Saturday.

THOS. DEAN, - - - City Market.



Keep your Hands White

SURPRISE won't hurt them. It has remarkable qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes, but is harmless to the hands, and to the most delicate fabrics.

SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. St. Stephen, N.B.

"Silver Plate that Wears."



For the Sideboard

We are showing a variety of pieces in Meriden Britannia Company's "Silver Plate" that wears." This beautifully colored and decorated dish is fittingly enclosed in a handsome standard, the whole making a very attractive article. Other pieces of plate in almost endless variety. The popular designs in

"1847 Rogers Bros."

Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc., are always in our stock.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine. The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages 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 \$1.50, six, \$8. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in St. John by all responsible Druggists.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

The Great Pan-Am. Buffalo.

ONLY ONE NIGHT ON THE ROAD TO TORONTO AND BUFFALO. If you travel by the Canadian Pacific

Try our Personally Conducted Excursions to the Great Pan-American on September 17th and October 15th.

Call on nearest ticket agent or write to A. J. H. C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RY.

NOVA SCOTIA EXHIBITION.

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS Halifax will be issued on all stations in New Brunswick on Sept. 13th, 14th, and 15th. at first class one way fare, plus 25 cents for admission coupon to the Exhibition, 25c for return up and including Sept. 23rd, 1901.

Tickets are not good for starting journey after date of issue, and are good for continuous journey only in either direction.

D. FOTLINGER, GENERAL MANAGER, Moncton, N. B., September, 12th, 1901.

Intercolonial Railway!

Quebec Exhibition!

SEPT. 16TH TO 21ST, 1901. Excursion Return Tickets at First class fare will be issued from stations in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia on Sept. 14 and 16, good to return until Sept. 23. This will also enable visitors to Quebec to avail themselves of the opportunity to witness the reception of the Duke and Duchess of York at Quebec.