

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Miss Florrie Whitehead served tea to the guests. Miss Beatrice Browne of Houlton, is the guest of the Misses Whitehead.

Mrs. Foye has invitations out for a five o'clock tea for Friday afternoon.

Miss Rainsford has returned from a pleasant visit at St. John.

Mr and Mrs W H Burns have returned from a pleasant visit to Moncton and Halifax.

Mr and Mrs A W Edgcombe left today for Hamilton, Ont.

Miss Madge McLeod is visiting Dr and Mrs Sharp in Montreal.

Dr J H Bliss, who has been the guest of Mr Howard Woodbridge, left for his home in Cambridge on Friday.

Mr Powers is home from an extended trip to Ontario.

Miss Florrie Foye was on Friday evening christened by Rev. Bishop Casey and received into St Dunstan's church, Miss McManus acting as sponsor.

Mr and Mrs E Byron Winslow leave this week for a trip to Chicago and other western cities.

Rev W Macdonald is attending Synod at Chatham.

Mrs Kitchen is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr and Mrs Harry Harrison of Margerville left yesterday for a trip to Boston and New York.

Mrs Benning and children left today for London Ont., to join Col. Benning and they will make their future residence in London.

Mr Charles B Cowe of Chicago who has been visiting his brother, Mr D E Crowe left for his western home today.

Miss Helen Everett and Miss Jean Nell are visiting friends in Boston. CRKKT

SUSSEX.

Oct. 3.—Miss Ida Deboe of Newcastle is visiting friends here.

Mr Arthur Berry of Bathurst is in Sussex on business.

Mrs Murray McLaren of St John is visiting at the Rectory.

Mrs Hallett of Hazel Hill is spending a week in St John.

Miss Maud McKerzie of Fredericton spent the first of the week in Sussex with friends.

Mrs Joseph Spear has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs William Fenwick, of Bathurst.

Mr Thos A Beardon of Milton, Mass., is home on a vacation, after an absence of four and a half years.

Capt J W Harrett accompanied by Mrs Harrett and daughter of Bermuda, are the guests of Mrs R D Bost.

Mrs M E Sharp is away on a visit to her son, Dr W M Sharp of Bingham, N. Y. She expects to spend a couple of months with him.

Miss Mary Keith has taken the school at Plumwiscamp and entered upon her duties on Monday after a rest of several months owing to ill health.

Miss Emma Parise, business manager for the Moncton Transcript, has returned from a visit to England and the continent including the Paris exposition.

Miss Carrie McLeod who has been visiting her home here for the past couple of months has returned to Boston. She was accompanied by her sister, Minnie.

Mr Orrie Price, who has been with B J Sharp for the past three years, leaving the drug business has secured a position with George Huben, druggist, St John.

Mr and Mrs Evelyn Harnett arrived in Sussex on Wednesday evening, after spending a week of their honeymoon in Nova Scotia. They will spend a short time here before leaving for their home in Bermuda.

Miss Alice Burgess left on Thursday evening for Newburyport, Mass., where she will enter a hospital to receive the necessary training for a nurse. Before leaving Sussex Miss Burgess was presented with a ring from the congregation in Trinity church in appreciation of her services in the choir.

Latest styles of wedding invitations and announcements printed in any quantities and at moderate prices. Will be sent to any address.

Progress Job Print

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[FROUSSE] is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of G. H. Wall and J. E. Aitchison.

Oct. 4.—Mrs. Frank Todd has returned from Boston.

Mr and Mrs. A. F. Conant and Miss Helen Mac. Nichol left on Monday for Nahant, Mass.

Mrs. C. W. Young returned on Tuesday last from Boston.

Mrs. Harriett Clarke and Mrs. Melvyn went to Robeson on Tuesday to visit Dean Clarke who is attending the boy's school there.

Miss Edna Daggett of Grand Manan was the guest last week of Miss Edna Webber.

Mrs. Frank A. Grimmer and her daughter are now visiting M. R. Gilmore.

Mrs. John Simpson of St. Andrews is visiting in Calais.

Mr and Mrs. Beverly Stevens were surprised by a number of friends on Monday evening, who went in a body to spend the evening with them at their residence.

Hon. Peter Talbot and Mrs. Talbot of Malden, Mass., spent last week in Calais.

Miss Noe Clarke has returned from a very pleasant visit in Fredericton with Mrs. Whitehead.

Mrs. Hazen Grimmer, Mrs. G. H. Raymond and Mrs. James G. Stevens are spending a few days in St. John this week.

Miss Almon I. Teed entertained a small party of lady friends on Monday evening at her residence, for the pleasure of Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Gilbert W. Gannon's friend.

Miss Annie Grimmer is visiting friends in St. John, Hampton and Sussex.

Mrs R MacKenzie of Boston is a guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr and Mrs J K Laffin.

Mrs J Louis McKenzie and her son have concluded a pleasant visit here and returned to Boston.

Miss Alma Cosseboom and Austin Marks of Cambridge, Mass., were recently married at the bride's home by Dr. Padelford, assisted by Rev W C Goucher. Miss May Cosseboom of Houlton attended the bride and Ira Urquhart assisted the groom.

Misses Eleanor and Kate Nelson have gone to Boston for the winter.

Mr and Mrs C B Eaton are now residing in Mrs Bolton's house on Union street.

Miss Mary Thompson of Carleton is the guest of Mrs G W Gannon.

Madame Chipman has recovered from her illness and is able to drive out again.

Miss Jennie Delstadt is the guest of Miss Edith Delstadt.

Mrs R L Sloggett of Houlton and her young son, Jack, were here last week for a brief visit.

Mrs Wood, who has been a guest recently of Mrs Hazen Grimmer, has returned to her home in Winnipeg, where she arrived safely last week.

Miss Gail Laughlin, who spent the summer here

with the Misses Elsiebeth and Minnie Clark, has been appointed to investigate the domestic service problem for the United States government. Miss Laughlin is a practicing law in New York and is very clever and talented.

Mrs G H Raymond is in town visiting Mrs Hazen Grimmer.

Miss Ethel Wellington of Houlton recently visited friends in Calais.

Mrs Henry Webber and her daughter, Miss Edna Webber, are now residing in the pleasant tenement in the Waddell block on Water street.

Mrs Edgar M Robinson and Miss Gertrude Moore left on Thursday evening on the WCR for Boston.

Miss Florence Sullivan left on Monday for Boston, to remain until after the Christmas holidays.

Dr Byrne and Dr McLaughlin enjoyed a day's gunning near Clark's point last week.

Mr and Mrs Alfre Ames of Machias were recently in Calais visiting Mrs Ames' parents, Mr. and Mrs Murray Hill.

Miss Ida Marks has returned to her home at the Lodge.

Mrs Hinda of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been the guest of Mrs D Sullivan.

Dr R K Ross and Mrs Ross came up on Friday in the La Tour. The doctor and his wife expect to return to St. Stephen very shortly to reside permanently.

Miss Annie Eaton has returned to Providence to Miss Wheeler's art school to resume her studies.

Mrs W B King has been spending several days in Calais.

Miss Seelye of Grand Manan was in town recently spending a few days with her sister, Mrs Samuel Craig.

Dr and Mrs J O Heny arrived in town on Friday. Mrs A G Blair and Miss Thompson were guests of Mrs Jas. Mitchell.

Miss Eva Keating has returned to Boston.

Mrs John Black and Miss Margaret Black have returned from a pleasant visit in Charlottetown.

Mrs Thomas Storr is home again after a pleasant visit of a week in Eastport.

Mr and Mrs J O Heny arrived home on Saturday after an absence of six weeks. During that time Mrs Heny has been enjoying with relatives the cool breezes of the Atlantic at Rock Island, Mass., while Mr Heny has been entertained by relatives in several points in Illinois, also in Hamilton and Toronto, Ont., and Montreal, Quebec.

Mrs Bessie Macdonald has returned from St John, where she was visiting her sister, Miss Mary Cameron.

Mrs John C Taylor is visiting friends in Fredericton.

Miss Millie Macdonald has returned to the university of New Brunswick to resume her studies.

Mrs Josephine Lambie is visiting Boston.

Mrs M McDermott is in New York city this week.

A party of ladies enjoyed a day's outing at Graham's lumber camp on Thursday last.

Inconsistency.

'Who is that man over there with the white, scared face?'

'That's the fellow we met at the funeral yesterday who was telling the wife of the deceased to cheer up, that her husband was better off.'

'What is the matter with him now?'

'The doctor told him he was going to die.'

A Draw.

Peppery.—That was a fierce fight you had with Gussie. He claims he licked you.

Cholly.—Oh the boasts! It's true he wumped my cawnt dreadfully, but when it was all over his collar was frightfully wilted.

Internal Evidence.

I wish I knew what woman wrote this book.

'How do you know a woman wrote it at all?'

'Its style is so hideously masculine.'

Cheap Notoriety.

'Bumbersly put on a shill waist and an hour afterwards was put out of the best restaurant in town.'

'Yes!'

'Ah! he went in for was a match.'

Roadway Chat.

Old Plow Horse—How do you like these automobiles?

Thrashing Machine—Pooh! They make as much noise as I do and haven't got a bushel of wheat to show for it yet.

Has Drawn The Line.

'What was that sculptor so agitated about?'

'He said he'd go to laying brick before he'd model my shirtwaist in statues.'

Among all the horrors of war, humorous situations often occur. An English army surgeon in South Africa tells an amusing story of an Englishwoman of high rank, who was so engrossed by the charms of amateur nursing. One morning on approaching the cot of a soldier to whom she had given special attention, she found him with eyes tightly closed and a piece of paper pinned on the sheet, on which was written: 'To ill to be nursed today. Respectfully, J. L.'

Rentham—'How absurd it is! Everybody knows there is no North Pole, and yet think of the money and the lives that have been thrown away in order to discover it.'

Redding—'Yes; but think of the time and effort wasted in seeking the man or woman who comes up to our ideal. Neither exists, you know.'

A St. Louis couple who posed as principals in a 'mock marriage' ceremony are greatly disturbed by the declaration of the circuit court judges that the wedding was a legal one. They are not the first persons to learn that marriage is no joke.

"Experience is the Best Teacher."

'The experience of millions has demonstrated that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the perfect remedy for all troubles of the blood, stomach, nerves, bowels, liver and kidneys, and that it imparts strength, vigor and vitality. Every testimonial is the voice of experience to you.'

Dyspepsia—"Hood's Sarsaparilla is a grand medicine. It has cured me of dyspepsia. My blood was so poor that in the hottest weather I felt cold. This great medicine enriched my blood and made me feel warm." Mrs. James Maylee, 222 Pinnacle St., Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

THE AUTOMOBILE'S REVENGE.
Showing how a Little Politeness Would have been a Good Investment.

'Not every man,' said an expert automobilist, 'carries a kit of tools with him; as a matter of fact most men do not, or they carry only a very limited number, especially in the city. Here they can get help by telephone quickly; and very likely they would prefer to wait for it rather than to get their hands greasy mending around the machine themselves; and then maybe they are not sufficiently familiar with the machine or with the use of tools to help themselves if they wanted to. There are men, though, that go out equipped for emergencies. Look at that.'

And the speaker lifted the lid of an odd-shaped box depending from the floor of his automobile, under his seat, between the seat and the dashboard of the vehicle. He had in that place about half a peck of stuff of one sort and another, including tools and parts, besides some odds and ends that could be made useful in fixing up other kinds of machines.

'As a rule,' he went on, 'automobilists don't mix in with one another's affairs any more than any other sort of people; that is not every man with an automobile would stop to see what was the matter or to offer help if he saw somebody else with an auto stopping on the road. The other man might prefer to look out for himself, and be well able to, and look upon upon your mixing in as an intrusion. And then, again he might welcome it, and so, of course, a man is governed in this sort of thing as he would be in anything else, more or less by circumstances. As far as I am concerned I am glad to help a man if I can and he wants my help. And as a rule the man you help in that sort of way appreciates it fully and is thankful for it, but not always.'

'I met a man only two or three weeks ago, broken down on the road in an auto, and plainly not able to make his own repairs, and sitting there waiting for help to come. He had a lady with him. It seemed too bad for them to have to sit there like that, waiting, as they might have to, maybe a long time, and I thought I could fix 'em up very likely, so that they could go on. It was a different sort of machine from mine, entirely, but one that I knew about and that I could fix easily unless something had broken or given away badly. And so I halted alongside and says to the man:

'Are you broken down?'

'And he said he was and had sent for help, but he guessed they'd have to sit there an hour longer, and they'd been there an hour now.'

'I told him that I knew his machine, and that if he had no objection I'd look it over and I thought very likely I could fix it up for him. He said he'd be very glad indeed if I could, and I got out of my trap

and looked it over, and got my hands greasy doing it, but I found the trouble right away, it was just what I thought it might be a simple thing and easily fixed, and I said to him that I'd have him all right in a minute, I had the stuff, you know, right in that chest of mine to fix him with, and I did get him set right in very short order. And then I said to him, to be good humored about it, I didn't want to take credit to myself for fixing him up so easily.'

'Try her. Start her up a little, and see what she'll do.'

And he did start her up and she went just as I knew she would, all right. Then, as a matter of cold fact, I expected, when he discovered that she was all right, that he'd stop and look around and thank me, heartily; I helped him out of a hole. But do you know he never so much as looked back? He just looked straight ahead and kept the machine a going and left me standing back there in the road with greasy hands, to go on when I got good and ready.'

'It's a curious thing, but it's a fact all the same, that a week later I met that same man with the same lady sitting right there in their machine, right where I'd met them before, broken down again, and waiting for help. Did I help him any? Oh dear, not at all. The man looked up when he heard me coming and when I got near to him I ran up as close to him as I could and went past him dead slow. And he recognized me at once; he knew, well enough, that I was the man that had fixed him up last week, and he knew very well why I was leaving him behind and not offering to help him now.'

Electricity Used in Dyeing Cloth.
Among the more recent tasks imposed upon that busy new servant of man, electricity, is the acting as an assistant in the operation of dyeing. When cloth soaked in aniline sulphate is placed between two metal plates connected with the opposite ends of a dynamo, and an electric current is passed through it, the sulphate is converted into aniline black. By altering the strength of the solution and of the current, shades varying from green to pure black can be obtained. In the case of indigo, the cloth is impregnated with a paste of indigo blue and caustic alkali. The electric current converts the insoluble indigo blue, by reduction of oxygen, into indigo white, which is soluble, and on being exposed to the air becomes oxidized once more and turns blue, thus thoroughly dyeing the cloth with that color.

No Alternative.
'Boys will be boys.' Even as far away as South Africa they prefer compound fractures to simple fractions. Says Mr. Richard Harding Davis, writing from Pretoria to the Boston Herald.

There are many boys in the Boer army. Four of them are sons of Reitz, the secretary of State. His father told me proudly of how the youngest, who was fifteen years old, covered a British Tommy and called upon him to hold up his hands. As his comrades had already surrendered, the Tommy threw down his gun, and said to the boy:

'I don't care. I'm blooming well sick of this war anyway. Aint you?'

'Oh, no,' protested young Reitz, simply, 'for father says that when the war is over he's going to send me back to school!'

Youthful Furler's Correction.
'Mamma, mamma,' she cried, 'Tommy's making faces at me!'

'Ain't doing anything of the kind,' retorted the boy.

'Why, Tommy,' corrected the indulgent parent, 'I saw you myself.'

'No, you didn't,' persisted the boy, 'I couldn't make a face if I wanted to. All I did was to screw up the ready made one I've got.'

The Real Sufferer.
Tufford Knutt had sat carelessly down upon a bench on the shady side of the kitchen.

'All you've lost, madam,' he said with offended dignity, to the angry woman who was scolding him in a shrill voice, 'is a custard pie worth about 10 cents, whereas I've ruined my only pair of pants. I'm the one to do the skin.'

Fatality.
She—At least you will credit me, Mr. Sixoap, with having an eye for beauty. He (desirous of saying something highly complimentary)—Indeed I do, Miss Clare. I don't wonder you spend so much of your time in front of the looking glass.

Not the Cause.
'Do you think the sun spots have anything to do with the heat?' inquired the prearranging citizen.

'Now!' responded the old farmer. 'Yeow'd feel just as hot without freckles as yeow do with them.'

The Crowd.
'Wasn't it a long procession?'

'Fearfully. And so slow. It took me an hour to climb the stairs to the elevated railway.'

There are cheaper kinds sold, but no silver-plated knives, forks or spoons will give so good a return for the money spent, as those bearing our mark

W. W. ROGERS

They are the kind that lasts

Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co.

Wallingford, Conn., and Montreal, Canada.



Songs of Praise

Ottawa, Jan. 20, 1899.
I have used SURPRISE SOAP since I started home and find that it lasts longer and is better than other soap I have tried.

Fredericton, N.B., Dec. 18th, 1899.
Having used SURPRISE SOAP for the past ten years, I find it the best soap that I have ever had in my house and would not use any other when I can get SURPRISE. Mrs. T. Henry Troup.

St. Thomas, Ont.
I have to wash for three brothers that work on the railroad, and SURPRISE SOAP is the only soap to use. We tried every other kind of soap, and I tell everybody why our overalls have such a good color. Maudie Logan.

Montreal.
Can't get wife to use any other soap. Says SURPRISE is the best. Chas. C. Hughes.

SURPRISE is a pure hard SOAP.



It's All Right!

There's no thing wrong with any part of our laundry work. Better than that—every part of it is the best that can be done anywhere. Colored shirts do not fade—woolens do not shrink—collars do not acquire saw edges—but-ton holes are left intact when we do your work. When we shall we send the wagon, and when? Phone 214.

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Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Medallist Dyers." Montreal.

Combs!

I have just received an importation of Combs, ranging in price from 10c. to 50c., excellent values. See my window display. Also a full line of finest

French Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Toilet Waters,

Violet and Toilet Powders.

Call and see my stock. Everything marked at lowest prices.

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Boston and return \$10.50

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Tickets on sale Sept. 24th to Oct. 15th inclusive, good only for continuous passage in each direction, and good to return thirty days from date of issue.

For further particulars see ticket agents.

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

The Crowd.
'Wasn't it a long procession?'

'Fearfully. And so slow. It took me an hour to climb the stairs to the elevated railway.'