(CONTINUED FR. M FIFTH PAGE.)

bearing—"U. N. B., 1500-1900 Wanagar," the old collete yell, in colored confections. After the eight or ten courses had been served, Mr. Crawford in the chair, the usual round offoasts was then begun. The toast of the evening was. 'Alma Mater, proposed by Mr. Erb, a sponded to by Mr. Harrison and singing of cellege songs. Other toasts were, 'The Faculty,' 'Class of 1900,' 'Sister Institutions' 'Our Host' 'The Engineers' 'The Co. El.' 'The Queen,' received with musical honors, 'Our defenders' responded to by singing 'Soldiers of the Queen.' The happy function broke up with singing Auld Lang Syne.'

Queen. The suppy same Aud Ling Sync.'

The guests who ast down to dinver were: Mesars F. P. Burden, A. J. Sweeney, G. C. Crawiord, W. H. Harrison, G. Fred McNally, F. O. Erb, J. B. Champion, Lyons McKetzie, W. L. Estybrock and W. H. Clawson.

Mrs. Sherman rave a small whist party on Saturations which was much eri yed. Miss Tabor

day evening which was much erj yed. Miss Tabor was the fortunate winner of the first prize, Mrs. Neil getting second. Dr. J. R. McLuiosh of St. John paid a flying

visit to the city on Saturday.

The friends of R.v. Mr. Teasdale will be sorry

to hear of his very severe illuess at his home Charlottetown, P. E. I. His speedy recovery

evening when the Musica, c'ub held their met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chs. Hatt. Marja-ville, a fine musical programme was well rendered and at eleven o'clock a decicious supper was served.

Piaro Duett—"Eemont"....Beet
Miss Carman and Professor Bristows.

Paper on Berlicz. Mrs. Risk. Song—"By the fountain"......Adams

Mrs. W. T. H. Fenety.

8ong {"Absent Minded Beggat".....Sul ivan

Borg of her Sil ging"....W. C. Rob

Mrs. Bristowe.
Prano Solo—"Die Lauterbacherier"......Leffl: Professor Bristowe.

Vocal Duett- "Lite the Lark"....

Mrs. Bayard Fisher
Among the invited ruests were Dr. and Mrs.
Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Cudlip, Mrs.E. H. Allen, Mr Allen Wilmot.

Mrs. Allen F. Randolph gave a juvenile party on

Atter a pleasant visit spent here with her sunt,
Mrs. John M Wiley, Miss Nan McDonald returned

The Barker's Whist club met last evening with Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Robinson, Nashwaaksis, Mrs. Gro. MacFatlaue of Nashwaaksis, entertained the choir of St. Paul's church with a few other triends on Thu-sday evening. Friends of Miss Rosa Jack will be pleased to hear of her marriage which took place last week, to Mrs. French

Mrs. W. T. Whitehead entertained her married

Coulthard on Monday evening.

Mrs. Partridge, has been the guest of Mrs. Sher-

man for the past week and Thursday gave a plea-sant tea party in her honor. Miss Fannie Palmer has returned from visiting friends at Woodst ak.

Miss Johnston of St. John, is the guest of the

The students of the University celebrated the



Pleasant Reflections.

Outer conditions always affect the mind, and if you are supplied with clean and satisfactory linen from our laundry, your reflections will be pleasant. In every department we do what we advertise—the best work in town.

Shall we send the wagon for your bundle? 'Phone 214

American Laundry, 98, 100, 102 Charlotte St.

GODSOE BROS., - Proprietors.

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye."

You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it.

It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels of liver.

Heart Trouble—"I had heart trouble for a number of years and different medicines failed to benefit me. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and three bottles completely and perfectly cured me." Mas. C. A. Firm, Wallace Bridge, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

·When I was in the Northwest during last October,' said a gentleman with some money invested in mines, 'I employed s prospector to go out into the mountains looking for properties which had been recommended to me. One day he was to have gone from our camp over into a very rough and rocky district, but when evening came he reported that he hadn't made

'Why not ?' I inquired.

'Because I didn't have my morphine with me,' he responded in a very matter of-fact manrer. 'Morphine,' said I, in astonishment.

What has that to do with it? You are rot a morphine fiend, are you?'

'Not as much of a one as you are a tendertoot,' he laughed and proceeded to inform me that every prospector who knew his business always carried with him enough morphine to kill a man easily, and that he did so in order to end him self quickly in case of an accident which would disable him far away from assistance. There were many instances of prospectors falling over cliffs and crippling 'themselves or breaking a leg in a hole among the rocks, or rendering themselves helpless in some other way, and death was sure to follow by starvation or freezing, or in some Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. Etory of Ontario, covers were laid for sixteen.

The Barker's Whist club met last evening with such a horrible death as many of these the prospector simplified matters by always c.rrying a little packet of morphine, which not only quieted the pain of the hurt he had sustained, but put him to sleep pleasantly to wake no more on earth. It struck me at first as uncanny, not to say wicked, but I got over that feeling after a narrow escape or two, and I carried my little tin box just like a vetern would.

Two-thirds of a century ago a young Miss Johnston of St. John, is the guest of the Miss Thompson, Waterloo Row.

man and women set up housekeeping in the town of Portsmouth, Ohio. Ten children Lawlor.

Mrs. Clifton Tator has invitations out for a ladies' whist party for temorrow afternoon, from

Ten years the descendants of the original pair held a reunion and perfected the centennial of their Alma Mater and erjoyed their holiday with a driving party. The young lady students all in uniform in the first sleigh were followed by the gentlemen students in uniform in the in Portsmouth. He writes the news of his second sleigh.

Miss Mimie McLaughlin is the guest of the may interest the family at large, and sends Misses Sweeney, St. John St.

Mis. Powys is today entertaining her lady friends it to the relative living in the town nearest CRICKET. him. She reads it, puts in a letter of her n, and sends along the two.

Thus the package goes, continually growing to Boston, New York, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, and a score of other places—so many that it takes two months to complete the circuit. Then the man who wrote the first letter withdraws it pnts in a new one, and starts the envelope off again.

By this means all the members of a large and widely separated family are enabled to keep in touch with each other, as nembers of a family should and it costs nothing but a little time and a few postage stamps.

Lost Her Pension.

The recent death of Miss Anna Swan-wick in London has brought out many curious anecdotes of the generation just passing out of sight. Miss Swanwick was a quaint old-fashioned gentlewoman, a scholar and a post, who had known in ber day the men and women best worth know-

ing in England.

The Manchester Guardian states that Mr, Gladstone, when prime minister, met her, and was charmed by her accomplishment and old time courtesy. He determined to bestow a literary pension on her Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Medite Dyers," Meatreal,

Proprietors.

provided her circumstances were such as to make it acceptable for her, the had no way of finding out

and was puzzling over it when he received an invitation to dine with her. as he drove to the house, he suddenly saw a way out of the difficulty.

"It she has champagne, no pension.

No champagne—pension."

There was champagne, and the poor lady went pensionless to her grave,

Marked Likeness.

The trials of a Chinese portrait painter must be many and varied if he often has critics of the sort whose remarks were recorded by a recent sojourner in the land of 'chop sticks, bombs and gongs.' The artist had finished the portrait of a prominent man, and summoned his friends to give 'The cap is very like,' said the first one

'The dress is very like,' said the second. But it is not the cap or dress that make the likeness,' said the artist. 'How is the

The three friends stared solemnly at the portrait in silence for a moment. Then up speke the one who had not given his opin-'The beard is very like,' he said, grave-

ly, and with that the artist was obliged to

be content.

Many people picture the life of a foreign missionary as continual preaching and teaching. In reality it is one of the most varied careers in the world. In the interior of Africa, missionaries are their own cobblers, their own tailors, their own carpenters and furniture makers; and they are the doctors and dentists as well as the clergymen of the community. Besides all this, they must master the native language and understand all native cus oms. Ignorarce of some detail is sure te lead to some wkward predicament.

'Soon after my arrival in Uganda,' says a young missionary who went to Africa in his early manhood, 'a most embarrassing incident happened through my want o familiarty with native customs. A young black damsel of very handsome appearance came one day to visit me at my house, bringing a basket of fruit, asking my ac-

Of course I thank her as best I could and accepted the gift. The following day she came again, bringing another present, and again I gladly received it. But when this went along day after day for nearly a fortnight, I began to think something was wrong. I therefore sent for one of my 'boys' and learned the truth.

'It appears that this is a native usuage. Any young woman seeking a husband and ading a young man to whom she feels drawn, immediately brings him a present, and if he receives it, she is encouraged to epeat the gift . Each acceptance makes more certain that she has found favor in the eight of the young man. At the end ot a certain time he is expected to p opose to ber, and she becomes his wife. 'Imagine my feelings when I thought

of the undeniable proofs I had given her of my love ! With great embarrasement, I had to tell her of my ignorance and to explain that a whiteman could not possibly marry a black woman.

'Alas ! she saw no reason why this should be so, and went away, I fear, with

If there is one thing a commercial traveller dislikes more than another, it is elstorate ceremony; and if the spirit of his profession is in him, he generally finds some way to let his prejudices be known.

One evening a travelling salesman from Cincinnati happened to sit down at a hotel table in company with half a dozen state legislators, who taiked with excessive formality. It was "Will the gentleman from Hardin do this ?" and "Does the gentleman from Franklin want that ?" the ordinary form of direct address being carefully

For nearly ten minutes the commercial traveller suffered in silence. Then he

Queen's Rink

Conveniently situated on

Charlotte Street.

AN IDEAL RINK FOR A GOOD SKATE. Perpetually Good Icc.

Tuesday and Thursday Evening also caturday Afternoon, the Artil-lery Band is in attendance.

Hockey Matches on Friday Nights

SINGLE ADMISSION.



Good

Soap Cheap SURPRISE Soap costs
nly 5 cents a cake.

But it's the best soap in the world for clothes-washing.

No boiling, no scalding, no back-breaking rubbing. It won't injure the finest fabric nor redden the most delicate hands.

It does it's work quickly and lasts a long time. Insist on having it.

"SURPRISE."

5

turned to the waiter, and said in deep oratorical tones:
"Will the gentlement from Ethiopia
please pass the butter."
The remedy was effectual.

BUNTER AND CRUSSIEY. The Famous Evangelists are in the Quaker

Messrs. Huntley and Crossley, the well known evang lists, who visited St. John a few years ago and conducted evangelistic services opened up a series of meetings at Philadelphia day before yesterday.

Canadian evengelists in that city, one of the leading Philadelphia city papers says: Not for twenty-lour years has there been such s determined effort in this city to arouse interest in a spirited revival of religion as that marking the preparations for the evangelistic services which will be inaugurated Sunday, the 11th inst., in Trin-ity Methodist Episcopal church, 15 h and Mount Vernon streets, under the direction of Messrs Hunter and Crossley.'

The committee baving in charge t general arrangements has worked very and to assure a successful period. The whole church seems aroused. The organ zation of a special choir is being pushed forward rapidly and offers from singers who desire to help during the services are freely made.

Evangelists Hunter and Crossley bave ust closed a month's revival at Minnespolis where the meetings were crowded night after night.

One of the finest deeds that occurred on July 3, a year and a half ago, has attracted comparatively little attention, and yet it adds so much lustre to the already bright record of the men of our navy, that it seems as it an effort should be made to discover the name of its author.

As all know there is as much reason to be proud of the coursge displayed after the Battle of Santiago as of that di played during the fight itself. Our officers and men holding boats beside the blazing Spanish ships tull of powder and explosives, risked their lives in the service of their enemies as freely as they could have done for their nearest and dearest.

As a boat from the Indianna was about to shove away from the Maria Teresa with her load of resued, an American seaman, uttering a sharp exclamation, suddenly sprang for a rope hanging over the vessel side, made his way up, and disappeared in the smoke.

His companions, anxious now that their noble work had been accomplished, to pull Waterloo St. Phone 58. away from the dangerous vicinity of the Spaniard, locked at one another in dismay, and perhaps with some doubt of their ship-

His object, however, was soon apparent. Pressed close to the side of the Teresa. their eyes dilated and wild with terror, the cruel flames hemming them closely from the rear, stood a group of wretched cattle. Their fate, in the hurry of saving more recious lines, had been overlooked, but the dumb sppeal of their helplessness had spoken louder than words to the heart of this brave sailor.

this brave sailor.

He could not rescue them, but looking death in the face every moment, i.e. drew he revolver, and with careful aim, put each one of the unfortunate cre painless end.

Then, swinging down the rape, he rejoined his comrades, apparently unconscious of having done more than his duty to the helpless.

details are lost, and to Chaplain Cassard of the Indiana, in speaking of this incident, said. 'The name of that hero is known only to God and to the man himself.

Yet it would seem as if inquiries made through Captain Taylor, who commanded the Indiana at Santiago, might result in giving to the public the name of a man whose heroism may well recall those lines of Bayerd Taylor:

The bravest are the tenderest The loving are the daring.

One of the boys was bragging of his manifold accomplishments, until one of the company at the round table lost patience, and said, in a graff tone :

'Now, we've heard enough about what you can do. Come, tell us what there is you can't do, and I'll undertake to do it

myself."
Well, replied the student, with a yawn,
'I can't pay my account here. So glad tofind you're the man to do it."

Hearts of Brains.

If your name is to live at all, it is so much more to have it live in people's hearts than only in their brains! I don't know that one's eyes fill with tears when he thinks of the famous inventor of logarithms, but a song of burns or a hymn of Charles Wesley goes straight to your heart and you can't help loving both of them, the sinner as well as the saint.—O. W.

There is a good deal of poetry about St. Valentine's day,' said one Harlem woman

'Yes; there's a good deal more of it about than there ought to be. I've received twenty-seven of the slurs that must have cost fully a cent apiece!' and her nose went up until it touched her bang.

What Sappened to Jones. He: 'I beg your pardon, but-er-I did not quite catch the name-

She. 'Miss Fi'z Mount-mo rency.' He: 'Thanks! What a pretty name! and

She (laughingly): 'Did you think I was called Jones?'
He: (teebly): 'A—pardon—but—er—my name is Jones.'

The New Scholarship.

'I thought you said the drummers had alk gone out of business Lock at those fellows around the register.'

'Those are not drummers. They are E-stern college presidents stumping the West for advertising purposes.'

'Hirsm', said bis wife. 'I wish you would go out to the shed and get a bucket of coals. 'Coals!' muttered Hiram to himself, as

he went grumbling to comply with the command. 'Coald! That's her way of reminding me that she could afford to spend six months in England every year be she married me!"

DYING AND CLEANING of all descriptions done at shortest notice. Don't forget that out lanndry work is the best. Telephone or postal and we'll call at once. 28 to 34

Ladles All.

The houselady in auger said

To the chamberlady, I'll break your head

For breaking that urn I prized so high.

And the chamberlady said. 'Twasn't I

Twas the cook bear the said of the said of the lade.

Twas the cook break was saided

'Twas the washlady did it, and she, in turn,

Averred that the scrublady broke the urn.

And there they wrantled and stamped their feet

Till the old beggarlady across the street

Told the peanutlady and lady who

Was selling apples a nick for two

That the lades energed in the noisy fray

Behaved in a qu te unladylike way,

And the coived ragindy from garbage bar'l

Remarked: 'It's scan'ious way ladies',i quar'll.'

The corporal lolls in the foliage dank,
Waiting for battle glories;
He kicks at a reed,
Sees an ant feed,
Puffs a black wet d
And Starts into read

Most war, when all is said and done, Comes not from men behind a gun, 'Tis waged by heroes in a droye Behind the grocer's cannon stove.

TAKE NOTICE

That a general meeting of the share-holders of the "Barque Robert S. Besnard Company (Limited)" will be held at the office of the company in Lancaster in the County of the City and County of Saint John on Tuesday the sixth day of March next at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of elec Directors and transacting such other business as shall properly and legally come be-

fore it. Dated, February 16th, 1900. STEPBEN WIGGINS PALMER, ARCHIBALD FITZ BANDOLPH JOSEPH HENBY SCA &MELL, PROVISIONAL DIRECT PHILIP PALMER,

waking up upon anst and all the

days? You ma Last M

the street a nightma the young ier ;very fe of half day ranted to It was murky cl Electric le

throughou

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sence of eleg

AVU

At the m week sgo too demurely w age, and sho as joined look at evide leman, but ar ing. In a of the most limit of goo were greatly talk and just ing her trien