

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Miss Mary Quinn, who has been spending a few weeks with friends in this city, has returned to her home in St. Stephen.

Miss A. Vanvor, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Russell, for the past month, left on Wednesday for Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reeves, of Reeves Hill, Weyland, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Alex. Macaulay, Princess street.

Mr. John F. Macaulay leaves on Monday for Montreal, where he will study medicine.

Miss Clara Martin, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Miss Estella Lewis, at Senator Lewis's, Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairweather left this week for Halifax, where she will attend the Ladies' College.

Mrs. O. S. Odell, and her little grand daughter, Mrs. Mand and Hazel Allingham, returned on Thursday from a visit to friends in Campbellton and Moncton.

Word has been received of the death of Miss Alice Hady, which occurred last week in Southern California. Miss Brady was a daughter of Mrs. James Hady, formerly of this city, but at present residing in New York.

Miss Eva Morrison, who has been visiting Mr. M. L. Harrison, returned on Wednesday to her home in Boston.

Miss Belle Dunlop has returned from her visit to Yarmouth, accompanied by Miss Burrill, who will spend a few weeks in this city.

Miss Besse Harrison left on Wednesday for a visit to relatives in Boston.

Miss W. F. Harrison and Miss Lillie left on Wednesday for a visit to friends in Halifax.

Miss Nellie Craig has returned to New York, where she will continue her studies at the Conservatory of Music.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fallon, of Truro, were in the city on Wednesday en route for New York, where they will spend the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Higgins have returned from a visit to Montreal.

Mr. William Earle left on Thursday for a trip through Nova Scotia.

Messrs. Geor. and James McCaulay of Pitt St., left Monday for a trip to Boston and will remain about ten days.

Miss Lizie McCarthy, Sydney street, is visiting Miss M. Howard, Sussex.

Mr. W. J. McEvoy is visiting her brother, Rev. John McEvoy, in St. Stephen.

Miss E. H. Robertson left on Thursday evening for Sarnia, Ontario.

North End.

Sept. 12.—Mrs. Robin Cropley of Fredericton spent this week with her sister, Mrs. Foster.

Miss Mabel Smith spent last week in Moncton. Mr. Frank Hilyard left on Saturday night to continue his studies at Lennoxville.

Mrs. Watt, of Lloynton, Ontario, is spending a short time here with Mrs. Sorrell.

Miss Ella McDuffie, of West end, leaves this week for Buffalo, New York, where she expects to spend the winter.

Miss Mary and Miss Florie Smith went to Moncton on Monday last.

Mr. Kimball Scamell went to Montreal on Sunday to attend McGill college.

Mrs. Thomas Hilyard and Miss Jessie Hilyard have gone to make a short visit at St. John.

Miss Maude McLean, has returned from a long and pleasant visit to Fredericton.

Mr. S. K. E. Johnson, who has been spending the summer at Millville, returned to his home in Cambridge, Mass., on Wednesday.

Mr. Knowles, of Roanoke, Mass., has been spending the past five weeks in Nova Scotia and left for his home on Friday last.

Miss Florie Marsh, of Fredericton, is the guest of Miss Mand McLeod and Miss Ida McLeod, of Fredericton, spent Tuesday in the city, and went to Yarmouth on Wednesday.

Miss M. Clunky, of New York, has been visiting friends here, and returned on Saturday last.

Mr. Alexander, of Marysville, spent part of last week in the city.

Fredericton.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorns.]

Sept. 12.—Miss Marquerite Peters, of Moncton, is the guest of Mrs. E. Byron Winslow, Church street.

Miss Stevens, of Bangor, who has been visiting Mrs. F. B. Edgecombe, returned home Monday.

Miss Radcliffe, of New York city, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Black, at "The Chimney".

Mrs. James Tibbatts went to St. John Saturday for a short visit.

Mr. Godkin and young son, of New York city, are the guests of his worship the Mayor and Mrs. Beckwith.

Mrs. A. S. Murray and Mrs. J. A. Edwards left last week for Boston, where Mrs. Edwards will visit, while Mrs. Murray will enter the Nervine hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Hedley Bond, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. David Hart, Queen street.

Miss Handolph and Miss M. Handolph are in Quebec, visiting Mrs. Dr. Parke, once Miss Agnes Wilnot.

Dr. and Mrs. Dickson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who have been visiting here, left on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thompson, who have been visiting here, left on Saturday.

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FIRST STRIKE ON RECORD.

Roman Flute Players Successfully Resented Exclusion from a Banquet.

Livy, in his famous book the "Annals," ix., 80, relates in the following striking words the story of a singular strike which occurred at Rome in the year 300 B. C., and was probably the first strike ever known.

"That year occurred an event little worthy of being related and which I would pass in silence had it not appeared as involving religion. The flute players, dissatisfied because the latest censors had forbidden them to take part in the banquet in Jupiter's temple, according to the ancient custom, withdrew, every one of them, on a day that nobody was left at Rome to play during the sacrifices. This incident shocked the religious sentiment of the senate, and the senators sent messengers to invite the inhabitants of Tibur to make every effort in order that the flute players should be restored to the Romans. The Tiburtines, having promised not to neglect anything necessary for that purpose, caused the flute players to come to the place where the senate met and exhorted them to go back to Rome. Seeing that they could not prevail upon them to do so they employed a stratagem in keeping with their character. On a day of festival, under the pretext that music would increase the joy of the feast, every citizen invited the flute players individually to his house, and wine, of which people of that province are generally fond, was given to them in such quantities that they fell into a deep sleep. They were then brought to wagons and transported to Rome. They only became aware of what had happened on the day after, when dawn surprised them lying on the carts, which had been left in the forum. A large crowd had assembled and they were induced to promise that they would remain at Rome. The right of attending the banquets was restored to these flute players."

"Bring six bottles of your best champagne!"

The waiter hesitated.

"Did you hear what I said?" asked the little man. "The waiter brought the wine and six glasses."

"Take these glasses away and fetch a basin—one as large as you can find," said the man. The waiter again hesitated, but obeyed instantly at the repetition of the order. "A piece of soap!" was the next order. It was brought. "A towel!" the waiter handed him one. "Now open the bottles!" The waiter did so.

The little man now filled the basin with the contents of six bottles, rolled up his sleeves, washed himself in the costly fluid, wiped his hands, laid one hundred roubles on the table and, casting a look of withering contempt on the officers, strutted out of the room.

A Convict's Strike Imminent.

The convicts of penitentiaries everywhere are complaining of the wardens. They say that the wardens restrain them of their liberty; will not allow them to leave the prison even to see their brokers; refuse to permit them to receive gifts of revolvers, bowlers or saws sent in by their friends, and shut them up in their solitary cells when they sing nights. The convicts talk of organizing to bring about an era of reform in prison management, and threaten to leave their prisons at once if attention is not paid to their demands; more especially as they say that they now get no better food than that the ordinary laboring man receives.

Washington's Nicknames.

Washington had innumerable nicknames. He was called the American Fabius, in allusion to the fact that he pursued a cautious policy, and without ever winning a battle managed to harass and worry the enemy; the Atlas of America, the Cincinnati of the West, this name by Byron; the Deliverer of America, the Father of His Country, the Step-father of His Countrymen, the Flower of the Forest, a name given him by the Indians, and Lovely Georgiana, a name bestowed by the British soldiers engaged in war.

A Versatile Genius.

Maud: "Mr. Allround is a sort of a universal genius, isn't he?"

Mabel: "Yes, he is exceedingly clever."

Maud: "He is something of a lawyer and something of a musician. What is his profession?"

Mabel: "Well, the lawyers call him a musician and the musicians call him a lawyer."

Young Fastkind: "I thought you told me this horse was without a fault?"

Stableman: "So I did, sir."

Young Fastkind: "Well, I notice that one of his eyes is blind."

Stableman: "That's not his fault, sir; it's his misfortune."

Clerk: "As I am about to get married, I cannot ask you if you would not give me an increase of salary?" Employer: "My dear sir, that is not necessary. You know a young man always saves money by marrying."

Coloridge and the Candle.

It is related that Lord Coloridge sprang into eminence as a lawyer by adroitly seizing a simple incident while he was pleading the cause of a man on trial for murder. In the course of his long argument, candle in the jury box flickered and went out, leaving the court room in darkness. He stopped speaking, and the silence in court for a moment was oppressive. The scene, with its dark shadows, its grim faces, the scarlet robes of the judge, and the haggard face of the murderer, was worthy of Rembrandt. The usher replaced the light, and Coloridge resumed his address. "Gentlemen of the jury, you have a very solemn duty to discharge. 'The life of the prisoner at the bar is in your hands. You can take it—by a word. You can extinguish that life as the candle by your side was extinguished a moment ago. But it is not in your power, it is not in the power of any of us—to restore that life, when once taken, as that light has been restored.' The tone in which the words were spoken, the cadence of the voice, and the action of the orator, produced a thrilling effect. The jury acquitted the prisoner, and Coloridge's fortune was made. He was never without a brief after that.

The Friend of Dumas.

This story is told of Alexander Dumas. It is well known that he could not refuse a request—at least, not often. One day he gave a man a letter to one of his intimate friends in Brussels. The friend, a wealthy merchant, received him as though he had been Dumas' own brother, introduced him to his circle of acquaintances, placed him stable at his man's disposal, and did everything in his power to make life pleasant for Dumas' friend. After the lapse of fourteen days the man suddenly disappeared and with him the best horse in the merchant's stable. Six months later the merchant visited Dumas and thanked him for the kind of people he recommended to his consideration. "Dear friend," he added, "your friend is a shark." Astonished, Dumas grasped his hands toward heaven and cried: "What, he stole from you, too?"

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BIRD.

The Quetzal of Guatemala With all the Rainbow's Hues.

The Quetzal of Guatemala is considered the most beautiful bird in the world. Its plumage is with the rainbow and shines with a metallic luster. Until within the last few years it was unknown to science, mainly owing to the fact that it is a hermit among the feathered creatures, delighting in the silence of deserts. It is found on mountain heights above seven thousand feet in elevation.

The quetzal was the royal bird of the Aztecs, and its plumes were used to decorate the head-dresses and cloaks of the kings of that race. It breeds in a brilliant scarlet, while its green tail attains a length of three feet. It is about the size of a common pigeon. It nests in holes in rotten trees, which it enlarges with its bill so as to make a room and comfortable residence. The young are hatched totally naked.

It is the hardest of all birds to prepare for mounting, for its skin is as tender as its tissue-paper, and the feathers are impatient to such a slight depth that they readily fall out, and a specimen is very apt to be spoiled by falling against a branch of a tree on being shot. Up to 1850 no naturalists did not know where the quetzal was to be found. The few specimens which had fallen into their hands had been obtained from the Indians, who kept the secret. About that time, however, a collector visiting that country got on the track of the quetzal and went up into the mountains, where he shot a number of them. In ancient times the skins of all birds of this species belonged to the king, and none but members of the royal family were allowed to wear the feathers.

The quetzal belongs to the family of trogons, the genus including forty-six species, thirty-three of which are American. All are very beautiful and extremely rare.

An Anecdote of Casimir-Perier.

Once, during the school days of the new president of the French republic, his professor in geography asked him: 'Perier, give us the exact position and indicate the latitude of the Gambia river.' Casimir-Perier crossed his arms tightly upon his chest, looking very serious, and the wrong neighbors whispered to him the wrong answer, whereupon the professor gave him the exact position of this little group, which belongs to the more important French establishments of Tahiti, and, after a short pause, and with a little point of irony, said: 'You ought to know that, Perier, because it is thanks to your grandfather that France acquired the ascendancy in these parts of the world; it was through his efforts and intrigues that we came to France; and the men of my generation still remember the conical spears which celebrated the event.' Perier blushed considerably; but, holding his head still higher, answered the professor with his quick and peculiar diction: 'I will most certainly go over this lesson again, but so far as the Gambia at the next lecture, you are the deers of my grandfather go, they are numerous that I am not old enough yet to know them all.'

The Ash on a Cigar.

There are some men who have certain fads about smoking, and some of these fads are curious and expensive. I know a man who believes that the retention of the ash on the end of the cigar makes the cigar smoke better and taste better. He says if he were a rich man he would never smoke a cigar after the ash had fallen from it. I attempted to persuade him that the cigar that retained the ash was possibly better because it showed by this that it was more evenly and closely rolled and proportioned, but the knocking of the ash from such a cigar would not improve the flavor or the smoking quality. But he would not be convinced. He says he can tell the difference immediately. And so he goes about carefully guarding the ash from falling, but so far as the ash is concerned, and looking upon its accidental loss as a temporary misfortune.

To Make Sunlight.

Nikola Tesla, whose wonderful achievements in the line of electricity are well known, thinks that he will soon be able to produce sunlight on a small scale. He says that the light of the sun is the result of electric vibrations in the 94,000,000 miles of ether which separate us from that luminary and does not proceed from a great central fire, as the scientists have all along held. If electric vibrations can be reproduced, the light will follow. The rapidity

Use Only Pelee Island Wine Co's. Wines.

THEY ARE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

OUR BRANDS: DRY CATAWBA, SEVEN STAR WINE, ISABELLE, P.C. AUGUSTINE, (Registered), CHAMP.

E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND CHAMP JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. DEAR SIR—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND CHAMP JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak limbs we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co.

E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant, Telephone 625, 62 Union Street, St. John, N. B. HAMILTON & CO'S Communion Wine, guaranteed pure juice of the Grape. Registered at Ottawa.

Thursday Excursions.

INSTRUCTION.

MORLEY Ladies' College, Conservatory of Music, SCHOOL OF ART.

(In Union with the London College of Music.)

THE STEAMER "CLIFTON" will leave on Thursday every THURSDAY morning at 9 o'clock (weather permitting) for Hampton, leaving for St. John at 3.30 p.m., arriving at Indian Head at 9 o'clock. Fare to all points, round trip 50 cents. R. G. EARLE, Captain.

SHOOTING. The new waterproof magazine has been invented by a Canadian, and is what sportsmen have been looking for. Holds 48 shells. Also leather shooting jackets. Write ordering from Best Measure. ESTEY & Co., St. John, N. B. 11-11.

YON BULOW'S PERSISTENCE.

When the Audience Failed to Applaud, he Acted as if Encored.

A grand concert advertised in Meininger on the programme: "Beethoven's Ninth Symphony; played twice!" "He is crazy," people said. "I will teach them to understand," he said. And the wonderful happened, and for a full house. Extra trains from Esplanade. The "Ninth Symphony" was played twice, with 14 hours' "biere-pause." Almost without exception the audience found the second time to be the more beautiful; we then better understood this gigantic work. He made another characteristic experiment on this occasion. He had the whole theatre darkened during the first movement; only the note stands on the stage were dimly illuminated; during the last movement the theatre was again dimly lighted until the chorus fell in with triumphant tones. There may be different opinions regarding this innovation, but it produced great effect.

The next concert, when Brahms' symphony was rendered, was not so successful; the audience remained cold. Bulow could not contain himself. He called out from the director's stand across to the men in the front of the orchestra: "This is a cavare to the people." In Gewanthus he was not satisfied only to speak. After the second movement of the same symphony, when the Meininger orchestra played there, not one in the packed house applauded. Bulow turned and looked at the audience, then turned to the orchestra again and said aloud, "Well, then, we will play it once more." And it was done.

A Devoted Mother Bear.

During an exploring expedition in the Arctic regions several years ago, said an officer of the navy recently, some of the men in our party used to spend considerable time in hunting the polar bears, but I joined a party of hunters one day, but the pathetic sight I witnessed deterred me from ever seeking that kind of sport again. We were in an open boat, and had not gone far before we sighted a big bear with two cubs lying on the ice not far distant. They were drawn near enough the sailors threw them great lumps of sea horse flesh, and these the old bear divided between her cubs, reserving only a small portion for herself. Then, when all three were happily feeding, the sailors fired, killing the cubs almost instantly, and severely wounding the dam. It would have drawn tears of pity from any but the men who had to have marked the affectionate concern expressed by her expiring young. Though she was dreadfully wounded, she tore another and laid it before the sea horse flesh in pieces and would not eat it. When she found they were one and then on the other and tried to raise them up, all the while moaning piteously. Finding at last that they were lifeless, she raised her head toward the boat and uttered a growl of despair, which the men returned with another volley of bullets. Then she fell between her cubs and died licking their wounds.

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A Narrow Escape.

Took Poison by Mistake.

Bad Effects Entirely Eliminated by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."

"Gentlemen—in April last, through the effects of a dose of strychnine taken in mistake for another drug, I was laid up in St. John, N. B., for ten days. After this I never seemed to regain my former health, and continually suffered from indigestion and heart palpitation, for which I could get no relief. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking one bottle, I felt a little better, so continued using the remedy until I had consumed five bottles. I found myself gaining strength and flesh every day, and am now as healthy as I ever was. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, F. V. WARMOLD, representing the Seely Perfumery Co., Melbourne Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Hood's Pills cure liver illness, constipation, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion.

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