

AL BAKING POWDER
PURE
delicious and wholesome
POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

An Expert Opinion.
"My boy Jimmy, aged nine, is a corker in psychology—and it's only his second term at it." "Indeed?" "Yes. The other day he said he was certain that the higher moral influence had nothing to do with my being a good citizen."

"Then how did he account for it?" "He said I was afraid of the police!" A speedy B-tribe too.
Small Boy—"Art ticket ter Barker street." (Pays and awaits delivery of ticket.) Clerk—"It's a shame of thing, a kid like you smoking!" Small Boy (redignant)—"Who are yer calling a kid? I'm fourteen!" Clerk—"Oh, are you? Then you pay full fare to Baker street!"

Explained.
"Here's my bonnet, just come home," said the publisher's wife.
He watched her open the box, and remove layer after layer of tissue paper.
"Gee whiz!" he exclaimed, "now I understand why it cost so much." He had had some experience with the paper. Trust himself.

Ice and Comfort.
Husband—"What! No ice this sweltering heat? Didn't the ice man leave any?" Wife—"He left plenty, but that new girl has been keeping the refrigerator open all day to cool off the kitchen."

The Parrot of Knowledge.
First Cow—"That silly calf! He's inquisitive enough to want to know how a cow tastes!"

Second Cow—"He's more likely to find out that tastes better than horse-radish."

In Darkest Africa.
First Chief—"That's a dandy new war club you have!"

Second Chief—"Isn't it a beauty? If I could soak some white man with that, his burden wouldn't bother him!"

An Infallible Test.
His Wife—"They are natives, of course." American Tourist—"Of course! When a man talks French so that can't understand a word he says I put him down for a Frenchman."

Mrs. Henpeck—"And when I heard that I couldn't say a word. Henpeck with thoughtless temerity—That was singular. Mrs. Henpeck (sharply)—O, it was, eh?"

Henpeck thoroughly frightened—"Why, er—yes, my dear. You see—er—if you could have said two words it would have been plural. Ha! ha! just my little joke."

An explanation—Undertaker (to bystander at the funeral)—Are you one of the mourners? Bystander—I am, sir. Undertaker—What relation to the deceased? Bystander—None at all—but he owed me \$5.

"That Miss Timmins is such a tender-hearted creature! At the Women's Club's convention last week what do you suppose she did?" "Give it up."

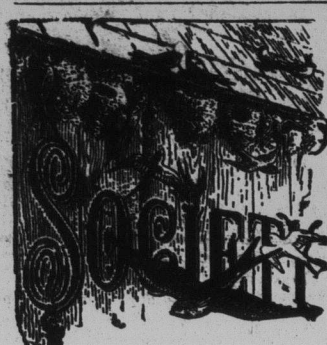
"They voted to lay a resolution on the table, and she came hurrying up with a sofa pillow for them to lay it on!"

Isn't that elevator boy rather uppish for a person in his position? asked the man who is on the lookout to find fault. "He wasn't the last time I saw him" answered the friend whom he annoys.

"In fact, he was quite the contrary. He was down—ish."

This did not content the fish which still followed. So the sailors harpooned it and dragged it on board.
On opening it they found, to their surprise, the old woman sitting on the chair selling oranges "three a penny." Pearson's Weekly.

Editor—Humorist, eh? How can you write jokes, being armless as you are? Armless wonder—I write with my toes.
Editor—Yes; but you haven't any funny bone in your leg.
Friend—The doctors don't seem to be able to do anything for you?
Dyspeptic (gloomily)—No; I guess I need a constitutional amendment.



Ever, train and boat from across the border, bringing back to their native shores new and old provincials, whose present abodes are under the American flag. And how do they feel about it? Only one of the short-spells, back to the free air of New Brunswick and the sea provinces, back among friends and relatives, back amid scenes of childhood, and where, in all the plenty of the best the land affords can be purchased for a song, comparatively speaking. Released from the shack of big cities, held in may be from the swirl of departing vessels, the sea and a ship in a land where all that is homelike reigns supreme. Where cooler breezes make life worth the living, where happy days of a lifetime can be relived over again with a new and different spirit, where all the busy and mind-numbing spirit of their new homes is cast aside. Hears are women of again, human nature, takes her course and for a girl, only too often, enough that a public life is lived to sweeten a future month of existence on the other side of the imaginary river. One need only stand at the head of the I. C. R. and watch the crowd come off the steamer, or be at the Union depot when "the Boston" arrives, to get an idea how glad these white-washed Yankees are to set foot in their own Canadian homes again. Their yellow faces fall to tears with joy. The man of the traveling has perhaps added to their joy and hearted appearance, but above this it can be seen the very air is not vibrating with them. What gets into them there are too! The lonely ship girl and a good mother meet, and no matter how big the crowd or how festive the happy occasions, their hearts are forever exchanged right on the spot. Then there's the long absent son and his American bred family. Grandpa and grandma are down to meet them, and the kissing here takes on even greater proportions. It is not a difficult matter to distinguish our own people from among the crowd. At a general rule they are pale and careworn looking, almost ready to drop apparently, while the acclimated natives of Uncle Sam's land, portly and independent, stand along with a grip in hand, eating for today. All are acquainted with the shallow-headed class of provincials, who when they arrive back home for a visit, clad in baggy day "snaps" and a pair of patent leathers, affecting the R-less two-tone. These individuals were never of any account when down in the provinces, and with a great many of them it was a case of "back to the States" and back to the States. But whether sensible or shallow-headed all are pleased beyond expression to escape their new found lot for a week or so, to revel in the healthful air and good mixing with friends who are friends, is a place where all friends "look alike to me," so to speak; in fact they are alike, nationality at least, and that's no inferior blessing.

As each summer season arrives a few more fishing enthusiasts bob up among the people, and this year's crop indicates a promising season of angling for some time. At first a few city maidens were loathe to shoulder the rod and basket and make off to the banks of the luckless brook trout, but as that free and easy spirit of summer became commoner they wanted to be, and it was the trouble to stand on the bank with a fishing rod, of the fine days you'll see a party of one or two, or a group of five or six, in the fishing scene. Some go in carriages and some walk, but they all get there just the same. Most of these girls or young ladies, are seen with their wedding rings, have trusting, easy brothers, fathers and husbands, and with that spirit of the new woman in them they arrive at the conclusion that what's sauce for the goose might just possibly be sauce for the gander, or in other words if extracting the playful beauties from skins and bones is so delightful a sensation to the noble species of humanity, why should it not be at least a little pleasing to womankind. A few experiences when visiting in the country has taught them that their conjectures were about right and now the anxiety of fishing for trout, or trout infested corner of a very trouty looking mill dam. And they come home with a string of fish, too many of them are yet ignorant of the "fishing rod" charm, so familiar to their sterner relatives.

Already several churches about town have held their Sunday School and congregational outings, but the great majority of picnics are still in the future. Most of these are booked and should the weather clerk continue in his gracious mood for a month or so yet a great many delightful excursions will be held. Water's Landing on the river, Westfield Beach, with its broad expanse of water, Nanwagan, that island dell along the I. C. R. or Lepreux, down in the hard fresh air from off the Bay of Fundy. For time these four resorts vie with each other for the prime position and first Walter's Landing had a big run, then Lepreux, while a sufficient number of picnics were held at Westfield Beach to state it as an exceedingly popular place. Nanwagan's steady patronage held up its average as well. But picnickers like a change and a number of new breathing spots have been introduced. One of the newest of these

is Mr. Walter H. Brown's beautiful "Hillside Farm" Grand Bay—a short steamboat or railway run and one of the river's most picturesque situations. A big picnic is booked for there in a few days. Owing to the return from the States of Mr. Frank W. there, it has been decided to postpone the outdoor water's Land's open to the public again this year. This news will be gladly received. The Misses Chubb of Parson's Bay is to picnic at Westfield Beach, and Brunsell Street and Selkirk or the amalgamation in going to Nanwagan again.

Miss Bowman and Miss Florence Bowman, who has been spending a few weeks here, returned to their home in Windsor, N. S. today.

Mr. C. A. Barnes of New York is spending his vacation here.

Miss Minnie Stewart was in Sussex on Tuesday, the guest of Miss Carleton.

Miss Catherine returned to Windsor today, after a delightful visit with friends in St. John.

Miss Charles H. Barnes of Boston was in town on Tuesday on her way to "Brookside," Titusville, where she will spend the summer.

Miss Lou Wetmore spent Sunday with friends in Quebec.

Mr. Charles T. Barnes returned from Sussex Tuesday.

Mr. Wetmore and Miss Alice Wetmore, Winter St., were in Westfield for a few days this week.

Mr. Harry Sprague returned from Digby on Tuesday.

Miss Edna Dill went to Windsor, N. S., Saturday where she will spend two or three weeks with friends.

Miss Christina Walls of Marlboro, Mass., went to Fredericton, Thursday, to visit her cousin, and was stopping at and will return to Mrs. Leah's, King St. East.

Miss Nellie Nagle of Broad street left on Tuesday's steamer for Boston to spend a few weeks with friends and relatives in Boston.

Is "Tanager" on which Mrs. T. B. Lavers, Mrs. Black, Mrs. Calhoun, Miss Calhoun and Miss Longmaid were passengers, reached Barry, England, the first last.

Rev. L. G. Macell and family have gone to Cavendish, P. E. I. for a few weeks, and Rev. Dr. Gordon of Pius Hill college, Halifax, will supply the pulpit of St. Andrew's church during Mr. Macell's absence.

Mr. D. McFadden and wife have removed to the country for the summer.

Mr. E. H. McAlpine returned Wednesday from a very successful fishing trip on the Metopola and back Wednesday afternoon for Boston on business.

Mr. P. A. Nannery who has been spending a vacation in his home, St. John, left for New York Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. A. O. Skinner and family have moved to Robbsey for the summer.

Mr. Harry Donnell returned Wednesday from Montreal.

Major and Mrs. M. B. Edwards arrived home Wednesday after their wedding tour.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. D. Campbell have returned from their wedding trip.

Albert Macaulay, one of St. John's popular young men, who has been for two years located at Watertown, Mass., has been home for a visit to relatives in St. John and Woodstock, left by steamer Prince Edward Thursday morning on his return to Watertown.

Mr. Edward L. Brees left Tuesday afternoon by C. P. R. for New York and will return in a couple of weeks. His trip is to secure his wardrobe for the production of Monte Cristo, in which he will be engaged the coming fall. Mr. Brees married Miss Landry of this city.

Mrs. Corcoran wife of Mr. F. P. Corcoran of the Canadian News Agency presented her husband with an addition to his family. The little one is a girl, and is the tenth blessing.

Miss Nano Stone of Gormann street, arrived home from Germany Tuesday night.

New arrivals who registered at the high commissioner's office in London during the week ending June 18th, were Dr. W. C. and Mrs. C. M. Davidson.

Mrs. J. D. Maher will receive at her home, Douglas avenue, on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 10 and 11.

Rev. J. B. Morgan, Aylesford; Rev. W. N. Hutchins, Canby; Dr. Ernest M. Eaton and Miss Eaton, Auburn, were at the Dufferin Tuesday and Wednesday. They are on the way to attend the National Baptist Convention at Winnipeg.

C. M. Davidson and wife and the Misses Davidson of Brooklyn, are in town making their annual visit to the provinces.

The wedding of William C. Wilson, the Carleton druggist, and Mrs. Emma Carter Morton was celebrated at Brighton, Mass., June 27th. The ceremony took place in St. Margaret's Episcopal church, and the pastor, Rev. Mr. Prime, officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson have arrived at St. John and Mrs. Wilson will receive at 18 Albert street, West End, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. James Sinclair and child are spending the summer at the Public Landing.

Mrs. C. A. Satter and the Misses Satter left yesterday by the C. P. R. for a three months' visit to Michigan City North Dakota to visit Sydney Satter.

Rev. J. M. Dawson will leave next week on a short visit to England.

Mrs. Samuel DeYenne with her daughter Annie, of Waltham, Mass., is visiting her sister Mrs. R. Clarke.

A number of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island Baptist clergymen left Tuesday for Winnipeg to attend the all-Canada Baptist convention there. Rev. W. F. Parker of Yarmouth, was in the city on his way there also. He is the guest of his brother Mr. Geo. Parker.

At St. Peter's church, Cambridge, Mass., June 28 Mr. H. E. Pisco of Montreal, formerly of St. John,

and Miss Joseph E. Graham, daughter of Mrs. W. A. Stewart of this city, were married by Rev. Charles Percy. Mr. and Mrs. Pisco left for Montreal, where they will reside.

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. ANDREWS.

JULY 4.—Mrs. George Anderson of St. John is sojourning here for a time.

Mrs. Foster from Tillamook, Florida has returned her parents in St. Andrews.

Among the St. Andrews teachers and students who are home on their vacations are: Samuel Worrell, principal of the Fairville school; Fred Worrell, principal of the Grand Harbour school; Chas. A. Richardson, late principal of the Lord's C. V. school.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell of Moncton, have been guests at the Beech Hill farm lately.

Miss Conkey has returned from New York and Miss Florence Howard from Boston.

Dr. McKee, Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia; Dr. F. J. of the New Brunswick university; Dr. Knight of Queen's college, Kingston, and Prof. Prince of the Marine and Fisheries Department, were the members of the board of the bi-optional union, who met in St. Andrews last week.

Mr. Fred L. Dave late principal of St. Andrews Grammar school, departed for St. John on Saturday.

Mrs. Marshall Andrews and family are visiting friends here.

Mr. M. Maxwell late principal of the intermediate schools stayed for his home at Old Ridge on Saturday. Mr. Maxwell proposes to enter McGill college.

Miss Amelia Kennedy with her little niece and nephew, was a passenger from Boston by Friday's train.

Lon Kearney of Lawrence, is assisting Station Master Dow for the summer.

Fred W. Keene of the Lubec Herald, was in town last week.

Rev. Canon Ketchum had an ill turn last week, but is about again all right.

Mr. Charles Richardson will likely succeed Mr. M. Maxwell as principal of the intermediate school St. Andrews.

Mrs. Frank Hibbard of St. George, has returned from a West Coast trip accompanied by her daughter and granddaughter, Mrs. and Miss Emery.

Mrs. John Montgomery and children of St. John, are the guests of Mrs. Henry Baldwin of St. George.

FREDERICTON.

(Programme for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fealty and J. H. Hawthorne.)

July 4.—We have been very gay this week and all in a quiet social way which has been very pleasant. On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Kingston gave a tea at "Bonneaux House" to a number of her lady friends.

Mrs. Walter Fealty is home from her wedding journey and was receiving her bridal calls Tuesday afternoon and today, and looked very happy and pretty in her handsome bridal robes. She was assisted in her pleasant duties by Miss Tabor and Miss Gray.

Mrs. J. J. Fraser gave an afternoon "At Home" at "Farrall Place" today which was simply perfect and thoroughly enjoyed by the large party present. The spacious drawing room were opened on broad veranda which of course is an out door parlor and so cozy for sitting in with its numerous easy chairs and rustic seats. Mrs. Fraser received in a handsome gown of black cord silk with cut trimmings. The tea room where everything was so daintily served, was prettily decorated. The curtains here drew the room in was brilliantly lighted with wax tapers and looked quaint and pretty while ribbons of the Fraser plaid hung from the chandelier to the four corners of the table where great masses of sweet-scented ferns and white daisies were artistically grouped, pretty bunches of flowers also decorated the ribbons. All the decorations of flowers in the parlors and tea-room were white. Miss Fisher, presided in the tea-room and wore a beautiful gown of black tulle covered with jet or quins over black silk, corsage bouquet of white flowers and looked exceedingly well. Miss Fisher and the Misses Robinson assisted Miss Fisher.

Ices were served later in the drawing room.

Miss McKee of Moncton is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Bilyard and family spent Sunday in St. John.

Miss Bessie White of Oromocto who has been visiting her friend Mrs. C. W. Hall returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Ebel Beckwith gave a five o'clock tea yesterday for her friend Miss Rose of Conway, Ont.

Mrs. Foster has been spending a few days with friends in St. John and returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. MacRae of St. John spent the day here yesterday with Mrs. MacRae's father Mr. Geo. T. Gregory on their way up river where they will spend the next two weeks going as far as Grand Falls.

Mrs. W. T. H. Fealty gave a very pleasant afternoon tea yesterday in honor of the bride Mrs. Walter Fealty. The parlors where Mrs. Fealty received were tastefully decorated with quantities of flowers. Mrs. Fealty received in silk striped gown over heliotrope silk. The tea table was presided over by Mrs. Will Black who had the assistance of Miss Ramsford, Miss Phair, Miss Tibbits and Miss Carman in serving the guests.

Miss Daisy Hanson of St. Stephen is home for the summer holidays.

Mrs. Geo. Hoegg and family are summering at Campbellton.

Mrs. J. B. Morgan of Aylesford, N. S. who has been visiting her brother Mr. F. W. Foster left Monday for Montreal to join her husband Rev. J. B. Morgan who is en route to the Baptist conference at Winnipeg.

Col. Frank B. Gregory of Victoria, B. C., is here on a visit and is being warmly welcomed by a host of old friends, he is the guest of his father, Geo. F. Gregory, O. C.

Miss Rose of Conway, Ont., is here a guest at Mayor Beckwith's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Holroyde of Woodstock, are doing the Celestial.

Mr. F. B. Edmonds and family have gone to their summer camp "Edgell Villa" at Spring Hill, for the summer.

Mrs. and Miss O'dell, of Halifax, are here at "Rockwood" their summer home.

Miss Temple of Toronto, is here visiting her sister Mrs. Denbar at "The Barracks."

Mr. and Mrs. A. McN. of St. John are spending a week here guests at "The Queen."

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson and a party of friends are "in camp" at Pine Bluff this week.

Rev. J. D. Freeman, left yesterday for the Northwest, where he will attend the Baptist Convention (CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.)

Dear Economy

Some short-sighted people practice a kind of economy that is not economical. They save a penny on soap and lose a dollar on clothes. Sooner or later they learn that the cheap common soaps rot clothing by burning the thread with strong alkalis, then they wish they had used

Welcome Soap

which contains no impurities, nothing to injure the most delicate fabric. There is still greater economy in using WELCOME SOAP,

Because it lasts longer than others.

White's Snowflake Chocolates

Have the Letter S on Top

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GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

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JOHN C. CLOWES

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