Social and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. A. Estey, of St. John, who were visiting Mrs. D. Hanson, have returned to their home.

Mrs. George E. Smith entertained on Tuesday afternoon for her guest, Mrs. Gabel, of Woodstock. The dainty prizes for the Auction were won by Mrs. George Babbitt and Mrs Allan Grimmer.

Mrs. Arthur Garden, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Maloney, has returned to her home in Woodstock.

Lord Richard Nevill, who has been at the Algonquin, has returned to Ottawa.

Mrs. Lucien V. de Bury and son, who have been spending the summer at the Algonquin have returned to Montreal.

The Misses Agnus and Bertha Carson, who have been visiting Capt. Wm. and Miss Georgie Carson, have returned to Detroit.

Mr. Albert Waycott, of Cleveland, Ohio, is at the Algonquin.

Lord Shaughnessy and Mr. Wyndham Beauclerk have returned to Montreal.

Mrs. Gabel, of Woodstock, is visiting Mrs. George E. Smith.

Mrs. Harry Gove, and Mrs. A. Ross Oborne and children, Harry and James, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carson, have returned to Toronto.

Mrs. Carl Cole, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Hibbard, has returned to her home in Castleton, Vt. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Carol Hibbard.

Miss Freda Russell was in town on Saturday on her way back to her school in Montreal.

Mrs. Miller and little daughter, Mildred who have spent the summer with Mr. and Mrs. George Gardiner, have returned to Montreal.

Miss McGuiggan has returned to St. John after a very pleasant visit with Miss Byrne.

A party of ladies had a delightfull picnic on Pendleton's Island on Wednesday. The trip was made in Capt. Howard Rigby's bout, *The Maple Leaf*, on one of the most pleasant days of the season.

Miss Baxter, of Hayward's Store, St. John, is the guest of her friend, Miss Byrne.

Mr. Samuel Lewis is spending a few days with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Alex. MacFarlane.

Miss Salter Price, who has spent the summer at "Tillietuddlem," left on Monday for Fredericton, where sha is making ashort visit. She will spend the winter months at Oromocto.

Miss May Stinson and Miss Edna Davis, of MacAdam are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Stinson.

Miss Edith Finnigan is visiting Miss Jane McDermott, in Fredericton.

Misses Maude and Elizabeth Henderson, of Calais, Me., are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson.

Miss Beulah Manuel, of St. Stephen, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Sinnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McFarlane, and little daughter, Carmen, of Calais, are guests of Mr. McFarlane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McFarlane.

Miss Ethel Hughes, of Milltown, spent the holiday in town.

Mrs. James Dalton, of Ottawa, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Angus Kennedy.

Mrs. Joyce, who has been visiting Mrs. R. Keay, has returned to Toronto.

Mrs. Roy Gillman and little sons have returned from a visit with up-river friends.

Lieut. James Humphrey, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Grimmer, has returned to his home in St. John.

Mrs. Wm. Nesbitt and daughters, Dorothy and Ruth, who have been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. George Gardiner, have returned to their home in Montreal.

Mrs. Norman Christie, who has been the guest of Miss Kathleen Cockburn, has returned to Minneapolis.

Miss Kathleen Cockburn is visiting friends in McAdam and St. George.

Mrs. Stanley Deakin and children are visiting friends in Benton.

Miss Muriel Davis has been visiting friends in St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cunningham and Mr. Jack Cunningham, of Medford, are visiting Mrs. Angus Kennedy.

Miss Nora Judge, who was the guest of Miss Sara McCaffrey, has returned to her home in Woodstock.

Lady Eagan and family, who have spent the summer at the Algonquin, have returned to Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Clarke and little daughter, Helen, who have been spending the summer with Mrs. O. Clarke, have returned to Montreal.

Mrs. R. Owens, of Edmundston, is the guest of her mother Mrs. Angus Kennedy.

Mrs. E. N. Heney, and Miss M. Heney, who spent the summer at the Algonquin, have gone back to Montreal.

Mr. M. N. Cockburn went to Toronto on Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Magee is spending a few days with St. John friends.

Miss Louie Douglas, who has been spending the summer at the Algonquin has returned to Ottawa.

Miss Alice Porter has gone to Fredericton to attend the Normal School.

Local and General

Seaside Lodge No. 9, Knights of Pythias, will carry out their Memorial Day exercises on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 9. The lodge room will be open to receive flowers from 12 to 2 p. m., when the Knights will proceed to the Rural Cemetery to carry out their annual programme and decorate the graves of departed members of the order.

Labor Day was not specially observed in St. Andrews. There are few industries here employing any large number of hands, so the day never calls for any special demonstration. Those who avail themselves of any excuse for a holiday, took one on Labor Day; but most of the townspeople went about their affairs in the usual way.

Mr. W. F. Kennedy, the much-esteemed manager of Kennedy's Hotel, who became ill last week, was taken to the Chipman Memorial Hospital, St. Stephen, on Monday. A surgical investigation revealed the nature of the illness, which was not treated by a further surgical operation. The illness is very critical indeed, but at last accounts it was yielding to treatment, and strong hopes were entertained of Mr. Kennedy's recovery.

Mr. Marshall Maxwell, of Logan, West Virginia, returned home this week after paying an abbreviated annual visit to his mother, who, we regret to say, is not enjoying her usual good health. Mr. Maxwell is the Engineer in charge of the Power and Waterworks Company's system at Logan, and the business of the concern has been greatly extended recently and is now of very great proportions. It is not easy for Mr. Maxwell to get a holiday at all, but a long one has been quite impossible this year. Mr. Maxwell numbers many friends in St. Andrews, where he resided for several years.

HOME FROM VIMY RIDGE

Gunner Douglas Carton arrived home on Saturday night from England on a ten week's furlough, to attend to some business matters. Since going to France with a draft from the 9th Siege Battery, Gunner Carton lost his wife. He was around Vimy Ridge when the Canadians were consolidating their position there and saw quite a few boys from around here, among them being Gunner Stranger Crocket, Homer Currie, Raymond Bishop, James Adams, Stewart Bailey and Cy. Young. He said that the boys were all in the best of spirits and were in excellent health. Raymond Bishop had been wounded by shrapnel, but was progressing favorably.—*Gleaner*, Fredericton.

*** Gr. Carton is a brother of Mrs. F. A. McCurdy, St. Andrews.

Master Francis Twohey, of Tupper Lake, N. Y., who has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Angus Kennedy, has returned home.

Mrs. J. Russell Cooke, who has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. Vernon Lamb, has returned to Woodstock, Mrs. Lamb went with her for a few days.

Prof. Kenneth Sills and Mrs. Harold B, Robinson, who have been visiting their parents, Dr. and Mrs. Sills, at Ifield Cottage, have returned to their homes.

Mr. Henry Bowser, who has been spending his vacation with his parents at Cedar Croft, left on Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Sills closed their summer cottage on Tuesday and returned to their home at Geneva, N. Y.

Mrs. F. P. Barnard returned on Tuesday from a visit to Digby.

Dr. Harry Gove, of Deer Island, was in town on Monday.

Little Miss Anna Odell returned from the Chipman Hospital on Tuesday.

Mr. Lowell Copeland, who has been visiting his brother, Prof. Charles T. Copeland, at Kennedy's Hotel, has returned to his home in Chicago.

The Misses Flood, of Quebec, who have been spending the summer at Kennedy's Hotel, have returned to their homes.

Mrs. Alice Osburn and Mrs. Julia Gillmor, of Calais, are visiting in town.

Mrs. Fenwick Fraser, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. Atherton Smith, has returned to St. John.

Mr. Hedley V. Wren and family have returned to Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Franklin Eaton, who has been spending a few week's Hotel, has returned to her home in St. Stephen.

Sir Henry and Lady Drayton and the Misses Drayton, who have been at the Algonquin for the summer, have returned to Ottawa.

Mrs. Wm. Scott, of New York, who has been visiting her niece, Miss Dorothy Lamb, has gone for a trip through Nova Scotia before her return home. She was accompanied by Miss Lamb.

Mrs. George Lane and Dr. E. Elliott, who have been visiting their aunt Mrs. Edwin Odell, returned to Boston on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLeod and Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Lothrop motored from Monticello, Me., on Wednesday and are spending a few days at Mr. McLeod's cottage.

John Norman's Opportunity.

By C. R. Frame.

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The hands of the city clock pointed to 6, and the streets leading to the station fairly hummed with life. Suburban shoppers, business folk and the idle minority were all homeward bound. Electric trains whirred and clanged in every direction, and eager crowds surged into them.

"Rosedale! Rosedale!" shouted the starter.

Helen Grey gathered her suit case, string bag and Boston fern and made desperate efforts to secure a place. In her haste she tripped on a loosened shoestring and fell heavily into her seat. She was weary beyond words with the day's shopping. It was a hot evening, and the train was packed. Passengers behind her crowded and pushed, jamming her against a man at the seat's end. A brass curtain rod which she was carrying prodded him sharply in the ribs. She turned to apologize, but the words died on her lips when she found herself confronted by the eager face of "the enemy." With a brief word she drew the offending rod into place and tried to edge away from him.

He had passed her early in the morning bound cityward in his motor car. She had encountered him a number of times during the day, and when she had committed her one extravagance, lunch at Maclean's, he, too, had sauntered in and had seated himself at a window table beside hers. The enjoyment of her lunch was spoiled by the scrutiny of John Norman's gray eyes.

The feud between the Normans and Greys was of the fine, unreasonable New England type. There had been real cause for grievance at the outset, two generations back, but when the

HE LOOKED HIS BEWILDERMENT, STANDING MUTELY.

grandnieces of Ezra Grey came to live in the old homestead John Norman, grandson of William the Offender, was more than ready to bury the hatchet, and it was his irony of fate that he should fall in love at sight with Helen Grey.

He was rich and popular and the most eligible of Rosedale bachelors. He had never before been anxious in regard to friendship with women. During his thirty-six years there had been so many things that he had considered more important. But for the past four months he had planned and schemed to reach a friendly footing with his neighbors and had failed. They quietly ignored his friendly advances, snubbed him a few times, and now the fear of marring the armed neutrality kept him from overstepping their limit.

As Helen settled beside him in the tram, he was very conscious of the pressure of her arm against his and of the weary droop of her pretty head. He had had her under espionage all day and this accounted for his unusual proceeding, going back to Rosedale by trolley.

He was eager to take some of the heavy bundles that incumbered her lap, but he dared not make the suggestion; her shrinking movement from him and her unfriendly glance were earnest of a rebuff.

Twilight deepened, and the lights twinkled in the car. When there was elbow room, she must tie her loosened shoestring. She made two or three attempts to reach it, but to tie a shoe in a crowded car, with bundle laden lap and gloved fingers, is no easy feat.

John Norman was aware of her efforts, as his foot was beside hers on the rail of the seat ahead. When he felt a sharp tug at his shoestring, he understood its significance. He knew also by the energetic twist that the offending string was tied in a hard knot and that was as it should be.

She signaled the conductor to stop at a corner some distance from her home, rather than at the nearer one, where they must alight together. He understood the significance of this also. She was getting off, bundle laden, to avoid the possibility of any association with him. Norman's hand stroked his mustache to conceal the smile at her transparent tactics.

As the car slowed, she rose burdened with bundles. Then came a struggle, confusion and sickening distress, as she dropped back fairly on John Norman's knee. Then she realized what the trouble was—she had tied her shoestring to his. She was profoundly grateful for the cool, matter of fact way in which he took her wild behavior. She struggled to her feet again, and all of Rosedale that was riding home in that special electric craned its neck in intense enjoyment at what was going on.

The motorman, angry at the delay, clanged the bell with furious insistence, and the conductor's sharp "Hurry up, hurry up, lady; don't keep the car waiting!" added still further to her nervous embarrassment.

John Norman's clear voice rang out, "Wait a minute, conductor," in the tone of one used to being obeyed. The conductor had a profound respect for Mr. John Norman and ran forward to stop the clanging bell. In the meantime Norman had produced his pocket-knife and had cut the knotted laces, his and hers. She gave a confused murmur of thanks, and Norman, hastily catching up the parcels, followed her out. There was no word of protest, and his sympathetic glance revealed quivering lips and big brown eyes suffused with tears.

The car whirred away, and a faint echo of laughter was borne back. It was the last straw.

"Fools!" he ejaculated, while the girl leaned against a nearby wall and laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks.

The vagaries of women were beyond his comprehension, and he looked his bewilderment, standing mutely, with suit case, bulging string bag and pot of fern.

"Please, please forgive me," she pleaded. "I cannot imagine how I came to do such a stupid thing."

He liked the pleading tone and the kindly way in which she looked at him.

"It was a happy mistake for me," he said eagerly, "and I hope that we may be friends."

She had an inkling that there was more than the thought of good fellowship in his mind as he held her hand in a lingering good night.

Some months later Mrs. John Norman, looking particularly pretty and charming, leaned across the dinner table and put a pertinent question to her husband.

"John, do you remember the evening that I tied myself to you?"

"Of course I do. Is it likely that I should forget anything so delightful?"

She hesitated. "I've been thinking"—Color came to her face. "John, did you know that I tied that string to yours?"

Norman leaned back in his chair and chuckled.

"Of course I did. Why, didn't I tell you, dearest? Do you think that after watching and waiting for months to make your acquaintance I would throw aside such an opportunity? You tied yourself to me, and I knew it a significant omen for our happy future."

"Isn't your cook quite like one of the family?" "Mercy, no! She has things to eat the way she likes 'em."—*Baltimore American.*

He—"But, darling, why were you so sure that I had never proposed to any other girl?" She—"Because, you wonderful boy, you were not married."—*Boston Transcript.*

Ethel—"Papa, did mother accept you the first time you proposed to her?" Father—"Yes, my dear; but since then she has scornfully rejected any proposal that I have ever made."—*Life.*

"This bit of literature hasn't any plot to speak of, but it's got me guessing." "Detective story, eh?" "Nope; timetable."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

School Book Notice

The following are the prices of School Books, as set forth by the School Book Department of New Brunswick:

1st Primer.....3c.
2nd Primer.....7c.
1st Reader.....10c.
2nd Reader.....15c.
3rd Reader.....20c.
4th Reader.....25c.
5th Reader.....30c.
Geography.....55c.
Scribblers—
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4.....3c.
Grammar.....30c.
Arithmetics—
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 10c.
Health Reader, No. 1.....15c.
Health Reader, No. 2.....25c.
Geometry 1 to 4.....40c.
Geometry 1 to 6.....55c.
Copy Books—
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.....3c.
History England and Canada.....20c.
French Readers,
No. 1.....12c.
N0. 2.....18c.
No. 3.....23c.
No. 4.....25c.
French Elementary History of Canada..45c.
Augsberg's Drawing Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8...10c.
Practical Spellers.....15c.

Owing to the small margin of profit we can sell these books only for CASH.

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