

SOCIETY

Sussex

Sussex, Aug. 22.—Mrs. William Gould and Miss Freda Reid have returned from Portland, Me., where they were visiting friends for the past four weeks.

Miss Lina Smith, Port Lawrence, N. S., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Harry H. Reid.

Mrs. Burpee Gillespie and son, of Chatham, N. B., who have been visiting Mrs. Hadfield White this week, left Friday for their home.

Miss Kate L. White leaves this Friday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Burpee Gillespie in Chatham, N. B.

Miss Mildred Duffy and Miss Dorothy McCurdy, who were visiting in Hillsboro, returned home on Tuesday.

Lady Ashburnham of Fredericton, N. B., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McLeod a few days the first of the week.

Miss Nettie Morrison is visiting Mrs. Slack in Windsor, N. S.

Russell Morash, who has been visiting his parents, Rev. A. V. and Mrs. Morash, left Monday for Saskatchewan, where he will spend a month.

Miss Marion Reid has gone to Wallace, N. S., to spend two weeks.

Mr. Charles Leonard of Arizona, is the guest of Mrs. O. R. Arnold at "The Knoll."

Mrs. Edwin McKnight and daughter, Edna, and Miss Marion Regnier, who have been guests at Spruce Lodge, for several weeks, left Thursday morning by auto for Boston, Mass.

Mrs. W. H. McLeod entertained Thursday afternoon at bridge, the prize winner being Mrs. Studer, who was the guest of honor.

Mrs. Deneau and son, Fred, returned

home on Saturday last after spending a month with friends in Boston, Mass. Dr. David Freese and Mrs. Freese are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. White.

Rev. J. Roy Campbell and wife were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Fairweather.

J. D. O'Connell of Camagway, Cuba, arrived in Sussex this week, and is a guest at the Depot House.

Mr. Hedley Murray of Winnipeg, is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. Forsythe. Lieut. Col. Dr. L. R. Murray spent Wednesday and Thursday in town, leaving on the midnight train to join his steamer, the hospital ship, *Arcturion*, at Halifax.

Miss Gertrude McArthur of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McArthur.

A. C. Gorham, M. Sc., Director of Elementary Agriculture, was a visitor to Fredericton this week.

Miss F. Noyes, Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of her grandfather, Mr. L. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McKenna arrived in Sussex on Thursday last after an enjoyable motor trip through New Brunswick and Maine.

Judge and Mrs. Folkins have returned from Fredericton, where they had been guests of their daughter, Mrs. Ford Smith.

Miss Mary Smithers, Fredericton, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. McAfee, Main street.

J. H. Forbes was the weekend guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Keith at Perry's Point.

Miss Anne Mitton, graduate nurse of Beverly Hospital, Beverly, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Everett Keith.

Miss Mary Connelly has accepted the position of private secretary with

Lady Borden of Canning, N. S., widow of the late Sir Frederick Borden. Masters Gerald and Ronald Keith, St. John, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. S. G. Keith.

W. H. Spear and wife of Moncton, were in town on Monday.

Miss Edna Roach and Miss Maud King are spending their vacation in Annapolis Royal.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Smith, Amherst, were guests this week of Mr. Smith's sister, Mrs. Carey Davis.

Alderman Frank R. DeBoo and family will move to Moncton about September first, where they intend to reside.

Alderman DeBoo will be manager of the Canadian Express office there.

Mr. and Mrs. DeBoo are both very popular in town and social circles and their intended departure from Sussex will be learned of by their many friends with much regret.

F. W. Wallace, Miss Mildred Wallace and Allan Stewart of St. John, left on Friday last on a motor trip to Halifax, N. S.

Mrs. Ernest Dryden and little son, Fredericton, N. B., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Knodell and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Logan, St. John, were visitors to Sussex on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Spear and children of St. John, spent a few days last week with Mr. Spear's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Spear, enroute to the Toronto exhibition.

Miss Emma Manning, Lowell, Mass., is visiting her niece, Mrs. A. E. Pearson, Maple Ave.

Mrs. James Gordon and little daughter of Newcastle, N. B., are guests of friends in town.

Mrs. Percy Friars, St. John, has returned home after visiting her brother, H. L. Campbell, Sussex.

Miss Mary Knight of Sheffield, England, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wallace.

Miss Anna Fraser, Springfield, N. S., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hanford Doyle.

Mrs. Edna Price announces the engagement of her daughter, Greta A., to Mr. Clifford A. Molins of Moncton, N. B., the wedding to take place the middle of September.

Campbellton

Campbellton, Aug. 22.—Mrs. Edmund Sargent and little son, Max, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Davison, left for their home in St. John on Tuesday.

Miss Jessie Moore is visiting friends in Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fraser Napier and Mrs. Kilgour Shives, left on Tuesday on a motor trip to St. John.

Dr. Murray and Miss Irene Murray, who have been in St. John attending the reception given to His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, have returned home.

Mr. Fred Harris of Moncton, was a visitor to Campbellton recently.

Miss Ruby Graham, who has been

visiting at her home here for some time past, left on Monday evening for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clarke have returned to their home in St. John, after visiting Judge and Mrs. H. F. McLaughlin.

On Saturday evening last a jolly party of young people motored to Dr. H. Lumsden's cottage and spent a most enjoyable evening there.

Mrs. W. W. Doherty is visiting relatives in Yarmouth.

Mr. J. Porter Mowat is visiting at Oak Point, the guest of Mrs. H. H. Carr.

Mrs. Thos. Malcolm of Montreal, arrived here on Wednesday morning to spend a few days with friends.

Mrs. Robt. Baird and daughter, Marion, left on Wednesday morning on an extended trip to Newfoundland.

Mr. H. B. Anslow is in Truro, on business.

Rev. George Anderson of Edmundston, who occupied St. Andrew's pulpit on Sunday last, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McLennan while here.

Mr. C. MacLennan and Miss Cora MacLennan of Chatham, were in Campbellton on Sunday. Both are talented musicians and took part in the service in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening.

Miss Hazel Mowat was hostess at a small impromptu bridge and dance on Tuesday evening of this week.

On Saturday last a very enjoyable picnic was held at Cross Point, the party going in canoes.

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CHEERFUL—BY REQUEST

(Continued from Page 9.)

not so much an expression of mirth as of relief.

Sid Hahn put up a pudgy hand in protest. "Jostle! Please! For the love of Heaven don't you go and get it!"

"I wasn't hysterical. I was just laughing. I've been about seventeen years learning that laugh!"

"Let's have the plot," said Hahn. "There isn't any. You see, it's just—well, I've just discovered how it works out. After all these years! She's had everything she wanted all her life. And me, I've never had anything. Not a thing. She's traveled one way, and I've traveled in the opposite direction and where has it brought us?"

Here we are both fighting over an old black velvet rag. Don't you see? Both with the little twisted smile on her lips again. "Life's a strange thing."

"I hope, Jostle, you don't claim any originality for that remark," replied Sid Hahn dryly.

"But," argued the editor, "you don't call this a cheerful story, I hope."

"Well, perhaps not exactly bolsterous. But it teaches a lesson, and all that. And it's sort of philosophical and everything, don't you think?"

The editor shuffled the sheets together decisively, so that they formed a neat sheaf. "I'm afraid I didn't make myself quite clear. It's entertaining, and all that, but—in view of our present needs, I'm sorry to say we—"

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Weekly Chat

My Dear Kiddles of the G. farms. These of you living on farms in the country districts have probably been assisting all you could with hay-making. That would not be like work, though for one can so much fun in the hay and hope all have had at least a tumble in and better still a ride on it. Doubt you have known how necessary it is to have fair weather for the their Christmas dinner—if the weather sends too much rain on the way out hay. Speaking of the weather, aren't there the greatest lot of people used by people to determine the weather forecast. Some have faith in the new moon's position, others watch the sun set, the clouds, winds and various other heavenly well a earthy signs, but did know that flowers—some at last forgetful weather conditions. course you have noticed how more responsive some plants are to the conditions around them. Heat, cold, darkness or light have more noticeable effect on some plants than on others, so probably is how and why future weather predictions have been observed through pretty scarlet pimpernel was called poor man's weather-glass, and it is claimed to be a really astonishing good foreteller. When a storm is on the atmosphere unsettled, the plants remain tightly closed, but quickly expand when the sun is bright again. Without a doubt they are response to the light and prob the warmth as well. Another sensitive blossom is the poppy and never open wide the petals unless rays of the sun are warm. That the nature method of protecting pollen from the rain and dampness. Of course many flowers just close at night for that reason too, as dew might effect the pollen.

Then let us notice the flower is so largely mixed up with the and which adds so much flavor to horses' winter dinner. Their appearance is quite altered in settled conditions. You take no of the way foliage and blossom appear huddled to the stalk and doubt that tends to keep them warm. We always think that plants and flowers can only be really affected, touched by actual frost, but if natural methods of closing petals and huddling together, were prevented, we would see that the plants and blossoms suffer very quickly. These are just a few of the many flowers I might you of, but since your own gardens all aglow with the beautiful blossoms want you to study them yourselves the different degrees of heat and dampness and drought and then we the weather and you may discover many more ways of foretelling the approaching atmospheric conditions. least, it will be intensely interesting to watch the attitude of the blossoms which are probably before you each summer, and yet you never have noticed that they were capable of changing while in a bloom stage. They cannot grum outwardly at the cold or rainy day as many of my little friends can, you should be like them and appreciate an occasional rainy day. It n ruins the picnic, but increases joy of harvest. It may make a skid path for the car, but brings skill care to the driver and best of all may discover the little leaks in character as well as in the roofs. I hope to hear of many discoveries which you pals have made in watching the flowers about you.

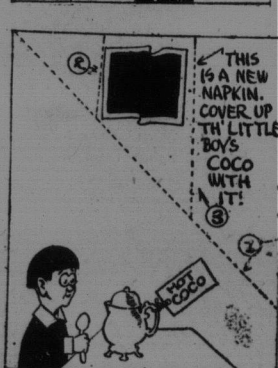
UNCLE DICK

As a Start.

There had been a wreck off shore. The vessel had gone down in the sight of many people. All the crew had been saved, but one poor fellow was brought ashore unconscious. A young curate, who had performed nobly, turned to the bystanders:

"How do you proceed in the case of one apparently drowned?"

"Search his pockets," was the prompt reply from an experienced rescuer.



Save the pictures.