

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

(Continued from Page 7.)

Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Bridges are rejoicing on the advent of a son and heir that came to them a week ago.

Mrs. Henry Bridges, Miss Bridges and Miss Burges came back on last Saturday from their vacation trip to Cape Breton.

Mrs. Robt. Reid of Edmundston is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Rainsford Balloch and their two children have returned from their camp in Temiskaming lake, where they stayed during most of the past month.

Mrs. Frank Tilley of Woodstock is in town staying with friends.

Miss Helen McNally has begun a long vacation by going first to St. John on Monday last.

Mr. Fred Hale M. P. for Carleton came to town on Monday and left for St. John on Wednesday.

Mr. John Stewart president of the Tobique valley railway was in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hale of Graham came to town on Monday to visit friends. Nobody looking Mr. Hale over would think he could tip the scale at 215 pounds but he can and good down weight at that.

Miss Beale Briggs has gone to Lakeville corner to stay with old friends there for a few weeks.

Miss Bertie Smith has taken a vacation which will be spent down the river.

Mr. Lewis Elias was in Woodstock three days since our last issue.

Miss Lillie McKenzie has gone to Hampstead to wait some of her relatives.

Mrs. McConnell and children have returned to Marysville from the Bay Shore.

Miss Ella Thorne and Miss Isabel Balbitt have arrived home after some weeks spent at Duck Cove.

Mrs. E. Byron Winslow and her party have returned from the Bay Shore and so has Mrs. Byron Coulthard.

Miss Beale Everett the efficient organist of St. Andrew's church, St. John is spending her holidays with her own people here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. H. Fenety and friends who have been enjoying a three weeks camping above the city returned home on Saturday. The spot chosen proved one of the prettiest and most convenient on the St. John river and the party applied named it "Camp Idylwild." A large number of the parties' friends visited them during their outing and enjoyed a taste of camp life.

Several Frederictonians have gone to Duck Cove to replace those who have lately returned; among them are Mrs. Hunter, and her daughters and her granddaughter Miss Coulthard.

Mr. Mabel Edcombe has gone to St. John with her two children to remain during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Havelock Coy are in Upper Gagetown and expect to remain there for two weeks.

Mr. William Balmis came down from Woodstock on his wheel on Wednesday and on Thursday went on to Grand Lake by the same vehicle.

Mr. Geo. E. Fenety and Mrs. Fenety and Mr. W. T. H. Fenety are in St. John.

Mr. John J. Weddell, Mr. Harvey Mitchell and Mr. John Stewart were among the transient visitors to St. John during this week.

Mr. Geo. A. Botsford who used to live here but now hails from Boston, has been visiting provincial friends lately.

Miss Lillie Whelpley is here from Cambridgeport, Mass., visiting her cousin Miss May Whelpley.

Mrs. Wm. L. Anderson with her children has gone to visit friends in Chatham; her sister from Woodstock accompanied the party.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Randolphe expected home from Liverpool in a few days; they sailed on July 29th.

Miss Sarah H. McKee has reached home after a long vacation spent in Lowell, Mass.

Mr. George Hazen, who used to be with McMurphy & Co. but is now employed in Montreal is home with his folks during a short vacation.

Capt. Taylor and Lieut. Betty of the Royal Berks have gone north on a fishing excursion.

Miss Emma Crookshank who has been several months in London visiting Mrs. Fellows, arrived home on Tuesday last looking remarkably well.

Mrs. H. L. Johnson of Vancouver B. C. is visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Waterloo Row.

Mr. Daniel Jordan was in town over Sunday. He expects to take Mrs. Jordan to St. John soon, where he has rented a dwelling.

Capt. Hare of the Royal Berks regiment came on from Halifax to visit his brother officers who are stationed here.

WESTFIELD BRANCH.

Aug. 5.—Society for the past week has been dull in comparison to former weeks, still I have had pleasure in attending small events that have given enjoyment to a number of our summer residents. The weather has brought the sweet peas out in abundance; never has Westfield had finer peas than it has had this summer. On Tuesday morning Miss Nan McDonald took to the city a magnificent bunch grown at Lindeville, Mr. McDonald's summer residence, Woodman Point.

We were entertained on Tuesday afternoon by a number of picnickers from Fairville; on Thursday the congregational and presbyterian picnics kept us in good humor and rendered a great deal of enjoyment, especially the congregational which was held on the beautiful grounds of Mr. Samuel Crothers, Cedar Knoll.

On Thursday evening the concert given under

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the auspices of Guild of the Good Shepherd of Fairville proved a success, a large number spending two very pleasant hours.

The base ball game last Saturday afternoon proved to be one of the most successful events of the season. A large number of the summer visitors were present at the game, the seventh game between the Westfield city nine and the Westfield nine including the Indians; the winners were to receive a watermelon which was given by the former team. The country boys won the mellow and the city boys lost the first game of the season.

The city team was short of one of their most popular players, Otto Kase, being the only game that he has missed. Mr. Charles Finlay and Arthur Waters umpired the game in a most satisfactory manner. The teams play again today.

Mr. Archie Livingstone gave a delightful little party on Saturday evening to a number of his friends. The party broke up before Sunday morning and all agreed they had had a pleasant evening.

Mr. George Hilyard is spending a week with his aunt Mrs. Arthur McDonald, Woodman's Point.

Mr. Guy Waters, son of Mr. George Waters on Wednesday week at the Westfield Methodist church led to the altar Miss Mary Cressler of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Waters on their return from their wedding tour will reside in the city.

Dr. Henry Sears of Eketon left on Wednesday morning with his nephew, Mr. Harold Sears and his cousin Mr. John Sears of Kingston Ont., on a fishing trip to the lakes near Ball Mountain.

Master William Warwick, of the Westfield four oared crew, who has been travelling in the old country returned home Wednesday week on the C. P. R.

Master Arthur Weeks spent Saturday with Master David Lihely.

We were pleased to see Dr. Wheeler, formerly of Westfield but now of Carleton, here on Saturday.

Miss Margaret McKee of Fredericton is visiting Mrs. Nesbet Robertson of Blair Athol.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wetmore spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Jordan.

Mrs. Charles Hall and her sister Miss Johnston of Fredericton spent Tuesday with Mrs. Thomas Bullock at Reka Don.

Miss Beale Buchanan daughter of Mr. George Buchanan formerly of Westfield but now living in Lisbon Falls, is spending the summer with her grandmother Mrs. William Buchanan.

Mr. Arthur Kirkpatrick and his son Fred returned in their yacht the Welma, from a week's cruise on the St. John river; they were accompanied by Mr. Chas. Stephens, the Misses Stephens, Miss Marion Roach, and Master Sidney McMichael.

Mrs. W. S. Fielding wife of the Finance Minister her son and daughter, spent Saturday and Sunday with her father, Mr. Thomas Rankine at Laverloch.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Y. C. Hollis spent Tuesday with us.

Mr. Nichols Lester's new house which has just been completed is one of the finest in Westfield, it is a two story wooden building with a pretty little veranda in front. The painting is exquisite, the main part of the house being a salmon pink with white and red trimmings, the foundation is of brick. Mr. Lester deserves great credit for improving the appearance of Westfield with so pretty a little cottage. The house will be known as Hill Side Cottage.

Miss Murray has spent a very pleasant visit with Mrs. Arthur Kirkpatrick.

Miss More of Fredericton is visiting Mrs. Thomas Bullock of Reka Don.

Mr. Sam Mulligan and Mr. Harry W. Brennan Carleton returned Monday night from a fishing trip they made friends with the mosquitoes and brought home one hundred and fifty trout.

Mrs. Hubert Sealey has returned to Woodstock after a very pleasant visit to her mother Mrs. Leander Lingley.

Mrs. Gilchrist arrived Thursday and is the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Inches of Dinamean.

Mr. Percy Sutherland has taken rooms for the summer at Westfield hotel.

Mrs. Allen Rankine who has been visiting Mrs. T. A. Rankine at Laverloch returned home.

Mrs. Thomas Campbell and Miss Jean White are visiting their sister, Mrs. William A. Simonds St. Hillside cottage.

Mrs. Smith and son are visiting Mrs. Jo's Wilmont, Woodman Point.

Miss Maud Lingley is home on a holiday trip. The Misses Price, Boston, Miss Irvine, Miss Stewart of Fairville and Mr. E. P. Hoar of Moncton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Waters.

Miss Ida Warwick entertained a number of friends the other evening, with a candy pull.

PETER AND CAELINE.

AMHERST.

(Progress is for sale at Amherst, by H. V. Parry.)

Aug. 5.—Mrs. A. P. McKinnon gave a charming dance on Thursday last for her visitors Miss Grace Fullerton and Miss Jennie Fen of Halifax; there were many very pretty summer gowns worn by the young ladies and the dance was greatly enjoyed, a claim which the hostess always substantiates; I regret that the notes are unavoidably too late to give the list of guests.

Miss Florence Hewson entertained a number of guests on Monday evening at her home on Victoria street, dancing was the order of the evening and the young ladies looked particularly well and the party was very pleasant in every way.

A number of smart teas are on for this week, Mrs. R. C. Fuller entertains on Friday, Mrs. O. T. Hillson serves tea this afternoon and Miss Alice Page gave an afternoon tea on Tuesday at her pretty home on Eddy street, for her cousin Miss Church of San Jose, Cal., and her aunt Miss E. Page of Port Greville. A number of very smart novelties were worn and the weather was most favorable for the young hostess.

Miss Beale Chipman who has been visiting friends in Amherst for the past month left for her home in Boston Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lay have returned from a trip to Halifax.

Rev. V. E. Harris is in Amherst where he was summoned by the illness of his sister Miss Harris.

Mrs. Munro chaperoned a number of young ladies for a picnic to Black Grove on Wednesday; the day was much enjoyed.

Mrs. James McElat and party have returned from an outing to Tidnish; Miss Grace Kerr is her guest at present.

PARROBORO.

(Progress is for sale at Parroboro Book Store.

Aug. 6.—The tourist season is at its height; every train and boat bringing more or less. The hotels are crowded, Miss Laura Jean Libbey the novelist, and her party are at the Grand Central.

The new Methodist church was dedicated on Sunday Rev. J. A. Rogers, W. H. Evans, James Biscardale, J. Johnson, and other ministers took part in the three services during the day which were very largely attended. The music was under the direction of Mr. Brandon.

Mr. W. D. Mayne has been spending a few days here.

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Rev. Fr. Brennan who has been in ill health for a long time and not able to tend to his duties left for Halifax on Friday. Rev. Fr. Berthiaume from Memramcook conducted the services on Sunday.

Miss Stairs of Halifax is staying at Mr. Corbett's.

Mrs. M. G. Atkinson and her two little sons came down from Truro on Monday to spend a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Daniel of Fagwagh and Mrs. Quigley of Amherst are guests of Mrs. A. W. Copp.

Miss Ayora McLeod returned today from Wolfville.

Mrs. Charles McCabe gave a pleasant party on Thursday evening, progressive games being the principal diversion, Mrs. F. A. Rand and Dr. Johnson scoring the highest points.

Miss Jean and Evelyn Smith of Windsor are visiting their sister, Mrs. Emile.

Miss Robb and Mr. Robb rode in from Oxford on their wheels on Saturday.

Mrs. Clarke and Miss Clarke of Philadelphia are at Partridge Island also Mr. Fraser of Boston.

Mrs. Cecil Parson and her children returned to Springfield on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mattart of Baie Verte and Mr. James Sutherland of Aulac are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Copp.

Misses Barry of Melrose N. B., are guests of Mrs. Gillespie. Mrs. James Brown of Amherst also lately spent a few days at Mrs. Gillespie's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnstone and their children who have been visiting Mrs. Leitch, have gone back to Halifax.

Dr. Magee and Miss L. Wotton have returned from Yarmouth where they have been attending the summer school of Science.

Rev. Mr. Gough of P. E. Island is in town.

Mr. Merritt of St. John was recently here for several days in the interest of the St. John Telegraph.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Young their children and Miss Ganter arrived to-day from Woodstock.

GRAND MANAN.

Aug. 2.—Mrs. Gaskill and daughter Miss Julia, have gone to St. Stephen for a few weeks before returning to Boston.

Miss Annie Felten has gone to Woodstock for a visit.

Miss Palmer of Sackville who has been a guest of Mrs. A. Wooster, returns to her home today.

Mr. Roy Carson has returned to Shediac.

Miss Lena Watt is a guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watt.

The Misses Ethel and Carrie Wooster have returned home after a pleasant visit in Oak Bay.

Mrs. Chapin has returned to Fall River after a visit of several weeks to her home.

Miss Lawrence also has returned to Boston.

Mrs. Frances Godfrey of St. John who has been a guest of her aunt Mrs. Covert at the Rectory for the last month, returns to her home today.

E. A. WOOD.

THE SECRET OF THE EELS.

The Old Problem Solved at Last—Prof. Gill's Proof's Conclusive.

'For hundreds of years naturalists have been seeking to find out how eels are propagated. The eel problem worried hundreds of generations, and now at last the secret is out. It has been discovered by two Italian zoologists, Prof. Grassi and his pupil, Signor Calandruccio. In order to reach the source of his discovery we must go back to 1763. At that time the naturalist Pennant called attention to a singular little fish that was then utterly unknown. And which is still found at several points in the Atlantic Ocean and especially in the Mediterranean Sea. It is a little creature as transparent as glass, with a flat body and very small fins. It is almost entirely formed of a gelatinous tissue. It has no eyes and its blood is colorless. For a long time it was thought that it was a species in itself, but nobody knew where to place it in the family of creatures. In 1864 an American scientist, Mr. Gill stated that these singular little fishes were the larvae of conger eels, and in 1866 Professor of the Sorbonne, M. Yves Delage, confirmed the statement of Mr. Gill and proved by experiments that the little creatures was a larva. He put one of them into an aquarium, where he witnessed its transformation into a young conger eel.

'Now the larvae in question are plentiful in Sicily, and particularly in the Straits of Messina. Prof. Grassi procured a number of them and kept them for a long time in an aquarium. With Signor Calandruccio he witnessed the metamorphosis of these larvae. They all became eels, some of them congeners and others of a different species. But there was one particularly small species which attracted their attention. They watched it closely, and one day they found it transformed into a common eel. The greater portion of the large collected by Signor Grassi and Calandruccio came from great depths 500 metres at least. These larvae come to the

surface by accident when torn from their retreats by the currents and the commotions so frequent in the Straits of Messina.

The conclusion, therefore, is that the production of the eels is brought about very far from the surface of the sea. The larva of the eel is about seven or eight centimetres long, and the young eel, the result of the transformation, is always shorter.

'We are now, therefore, in a position to explain the enigma that baffled the world from the time of Aristotle. Reversing the habit of the salmon, the eel comes down from the rivers to reach the sea from October until January. In the deep water it undergoes important changes, according to the specimens observed by the two Italian scientists. Its eyes especially acquire dimensions that they never attain in fresh water. The color also changes. The eggs begin to float upon the surface of the sea in the month of January; but the first larvae do not make their appearance until the following spring. These larvae are found in the stomachs of fishes that are known to live in very deep water. They are developed in the sea, and it is believed that it requires at least a month before they are transformed into little eels. The reproduction in the digerent species is slow. It is estimated that there is an interval of two years between the descent of the adults from the rivers to the sea and the return of their progeny. After remaining for a certain time in salt water the young eel seeks the estuaries, and at last takes the road to the rivers. As for the old eel, it remains in the sea, and it is the general opinion that it dies very soon after reproduction. Consequently, it never returns to the fresh water. Such, in brief, is the mystery of the eels, which Prof. Grassi and Calandruccio have elucidated. There remain now only a few details to study. It took a long time to make the discovery, but all's well that ends well.

HENRI DE PARVILLE.

Now, if Prof. Grassi and Calandruccio will tell us how eels grow in lakes and duck ponds far from the sea, it might be interesting reading. It is also strange that in artificial ponds in which fish have never been placed, it takes little more than two years to find them well stocked with various members of the finny tribe, big and little, according to the nature of the soil.

DOCTORING A NATIVE.

An Experience of a Missionary in Far-Off Africa.

Miss Mary Kingale, in a recent entertaining article upon some of her African experiences, relates her first attempt at doctoring a sick native. She had observed during a rather trying march which her party had been making, that one of the carriers had begun to stagger and look dazed. His comrades had relieved him of his load, and he managed with much difficulty to keep on with the others until a village was reached, and a halt called for the night.

She then bade his friends call in the best doctor there was in the place to attend to the sufferer, and she would pay him; but shortly after one of them came to her and reported, in language which she found more comprehensible than its construction warranted, 'Massa, them man he live for die.'

Hastening to the hut where the invalid lay, she found the native doctor sitting outside, covering and uncovering a small basket, and muttering incantations—engaged, so the awe-struck observers informed her, in trying to find out 'who had stolen one of the patient's souls.'

Without criticising this theory of the disease, the lady tactfully explained that perhaps, if they allowed her to try, she might effect some good while the other doctor was completing his diagnosis—and she got on her medical book.

I informed her that the patient was suffering, not from a missing soul, but from some kind of inflammation of the brain, and that he should be blistered upon the back of the head and neck. He lay upon his chest, picking at the floor with his hands, and evidently delicious, as he was talking to his father who has died many years before.

She prepared a blister of mustard-leaves, but upon trying to apply it, discovered that the wool was several inches deep on the back of the man's head, and that a place must be clipped clear to receive the blister, or it would have no effect. Taking a pair of scissors, she set about clearing a patch of scalp.

'While I was engaged in this operation,' she says, the patient went off into a convulsion that heightened me out of my wits; I dropped the scissors and reared, driving my head up through the low roof and tearing that structure from its supports. I wore it as a collar or neck-ruff, while the patient broke the rest of that simple home completely up, and mixed himself and the scissors and the mustard-leaves and the lantern so well with the debris that it took some time to sort him out.

I regret to say, however, that he was neglected for some ten minutes, because the assembled spectators roared so with laughter that they were incapable of action, and I was busy clearing off my superstructure and trying to extract an interesting and exciting collection of centipedes, lizards, scorpions and spiders from my hair, wherein they had sought refuge on the occurrence of the cataclysm.

Nevertheless, she persevered, and the invalid was finally extricated, clipped and blistered, and in due time got well; but it is probable that Miss Kingale thereafter preferred open-air practice, at least when she had to blister a man in delirium.

ABOUT ALASKA WEATHER.

The Japan Current Protects it From Extremes.

In the Century there is an article on 'The Alaska Trip,' by John Muir, the California-writer and naturalist. Mr. Muir says:

The climate of that portion of the coast that is bathed by the Japan current, extending from the southern boundary of the territory northward and westward to the island of Atoe, a distance of nearly twenty-five hundred miles, is remarkably bland, and free from extremes of heat and cold throughout the year. It is rainy, however; but the rain is of good quality, gentle in its fall, filling the fountains of the streams, and keeping the whole land fresh and fruitful, while anything more delightful than the shining weather after the rain—the great, round sun-days of June, July and August—can hardly be found elsewhere. An Alaska midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even as far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangle it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless, the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point between the gloaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountain tops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill-defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl-gray with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shiver. Brightly now play the round-topped ripple on the edges of the islands, and over many a plume-shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze.

On the mountains or the mainland, and in the high-walled fields that fringe the coast, still finer is the work of the sunshine. The broad white bosoms of the glaciers glow like silver, and their crystal fronts, and the multitude of icebergs that linger about them, drifting, swirling, turning their myriad angles to the sun, are kindled into a perfect blaze of irised light. The warm air throbs and waves, and makes itself felt as a life-giving, energizing ozone embracing all the earth. Filled with ozone, our pulses bound, and we are warmed and quickened into sympathy with everything, taken back into the heart of nature, whence we came. We feel the life and motion about us, and the universal beauty; the tides marching back and forth with weariless industry, laving the beautiful shores, and swaying the purple dulse of the broad meadows of the sea, where the fishes are fed; the wild streams in rows white with waterfalls, ever in bloom and ever in song, spreading their branches over a thousand mountains; the vast forest feeding on the drizzling sunbeams, every cell in a whirl of enjoyment; misty flocks of insects stirring all the air; the wild sheep and the goats on the grassy ridges above the woods, bears in the berry-tangles, mink and beaver and other far back on many a river and lake; Indians and adventurers pursuing their lonely ways, birds tending their young—everywhere, everywhere, beauty and life, and glad, rejoicing action.

Through the afternoon all the way down to the west the air seemed to thicken and become soft, without losing its fineness. The breeze dies away, and everything settles into a deep, conscious repose. Then comes the sunset with its purple and—not a narrow arch of color, but oftentimes filling more than half the sky. The horizontal clouds that usually bar the horizon are fired on the edges, and the spaces of clear sky between them are filled in with greenish yellow and amber; while the flocks of thin, overlapping cloudlets are mostly touched with crimson, like the out-leaping sprays of a maple-grove in the beginning of Indian summer; and a little later a smooth, mellow purple flushes the sky to the zenith, and fills the air, fairly steeping and transfiguring the islands and mountains, and changing all the water to wine.

In An Ideal Fairy World.

Shank—'Shinn seems very enthusiastic on the subject of the beauty of our modern women, and yet, he treats every woman in town with complete indifference. Quite an anomaly.'

O Shawe—'Yes; he's got several hundred bicycle catalogs filled with pictures of girl riders.'—Pack.

Housekeeper (to employment agent)—'I don't want another young girl. Can't you get me a settled woman?' Agent—'Yes, madam. I know one who has had three husbands, and doesn't want any more.'—N. Y. Weekly.

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