

SOCIAL and PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

David T. O'Brien as well as to that of the Canadian and other British soldiers who had been killed in the war now going on in South Africa. The choir sang "The Liberty for Our Soldiers" composed by Rev. Dr. Downes.

Some fifty of the friends and well wishers of Rev. J. C. Berrie invaded the parsonage on Monday evening laden with presents that enriched the larder of the establishment. They spent a couple of hours very pleasantly.

Carlton Berrie, son of Rev. J. C. Berrie student at Scotchville academy, has passed his exams in English subjects with flying colors and is now pursuing his studies in a commercial course.

ANAGNOSE.

Mar. 27.—Mrs. Morton and Mr. Morton of Penobscot were visiting their friends on "Apple Hill" recently.

Miss Nellie Arnold of St. John spent Sunday and Monday with her grandmother Mrs. Susan Kinnear at Portage.

Mrs. George Davidson is confined to her home with a severe cold.

Mrs. Byard McLeod, and three children, of Salisbury are spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. McNaughton at "The Liscas".

Mr. S. A. Dwyer, left for St. John on Tuesday to visit his brother H. C. Stockton.

Mrs. George Jones and Miss Kathleen Jones spent Saturday with Mrs. Davidson at the Depot.

Mrs. Eben Stockton has returned from Hopewell Cape where she was the guest of Mrs. Calhoun, and Amherst where she was visiting her brother Mr. Biden.

Mr. Charles Goddard was summoned by telegram on Saturday, to attend to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Hamber Dixon who lies seriously ill of pneumonia.

Mr. Clifford Price of Havlock spent Sunday with Messrs. Davidson "Apple Hill".

Miss Alice Myers while on her way home from the post office, today, slipped on the ice and fell heavily to the ground dislocating her shoulder. Dr. Flemming was called to render necessary attendance.

Mr. Heber Kinnear's friends will be grieved to learn that he had the extreme misfortune to cut his knee severely, Monday, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. MacDonald is doing as nicely as can be expected.

Mr. W. C. Wattaker of St. John was in the village on Wednesday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Davidson.

Messrs. Geo Holmes and Oliver Jones left for Havlock on Saturday to spend a few days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kinnear are the recipients of hearty congratulations, for their many friends on the arrival of their first born babe—

Mr. and Mrs. Byard McLeod with family of three little girls came down from Salisbury on Saturday to spend the Sabbath with Mr. and Mrs. D. McNaughton.

Rev. Joseph Pascoe of Penobscot preached in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening in lieu of the pastor, M. Baker, who was called to assist another minister in church work on adjoining circuit.

Mrs. Davidson entertained six of her Penobscot friends on Saturday and on Sunday Rev. Joseph Pascoe was her guest.

Miss Morton and Mr. Morton of Penobscot spent the Sabbath with their friends on "Upper Hill".

Mrs. Davidson was visiting in St. John last week. Mosquito.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book-store of G. B. Wall, T. E. Aitchison and J. Vroom & Co., in Calais at O. P. Treat's.]

Mar. 29.—O. Hazen McGee, the genial proprietor of the Ardren hotel, St. George, was in town on Monday.

Miss Teresa Gidden of Rolling Dam, a graduate of St. Stephen business college, left for Boston a few weeks ago and has secured a position as shorthand and typewriter in a lawyer's office in that city.

Miss Sadie Maxwell, daughter of Mrs. Carrie R. Maxwell is in very poor health.

Mrs. J. N. Clarke's friends will regret to know that she is in a more critical condition this week.

Mrs. J. W. Leaman is in Boston.

J. L. Thompson, Jr., has decided not to resume his medical studies until next year, owing to the condition of his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Ersen Grimmer and their children spent Sunday in Princeton, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Eaton.

Mrs. Houston, mother of Mrs. J. N. Clarke, was stricken with paralysis last week and is quite ill.

Dr. and Mrs. Lawson, on Tuesday evening entertained a party of friends at their residence. The party was given in honor of Thomas Lawson, M. F. P.

Miss Florence Mitchell entertains the Popular what club this evening at her home on Marks St.

Miss Winifred Todd has arrived home from her school in Andover, Mass., to spend the Easter holidays.

Harry W. Broad has resigned his position in Montreal and is receiving a cordial welcome from his friends in St. Stephen.

Miss Fannie Todd is spending a week in Boston before returning home for the Easter vacation.

Miss Gertrude Nicholson of Somerville, Mass., arrived here on Tuesday and will visit Mrs. Chas. F. Beard for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. McKenna will occupy at an early date part of Mrs. Meredith's cottage on Water street.

"77"

"Breaks up"

COLDS

Grip-Influenza.

The use of "Seventy seven" and a little common sense will carry you through the Spring without illness. Before laying aside "77" for the season, investigate the other Specifics, made by Dr. Humphreys, by asking your druggist or sending for a free copy of The Specific Manual; a chapter on Diseases of Children.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Cor. William & John Sts., N. Y.

"The Least Hair Casts a Shadow."

A single drop of poison blood will, unless checked in time, make the whole impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great leader in blood purifiers.

It casts no shadow, but brings sunshine and health into every household.

Running Sores.—"My mother was troubled with rheumatism in her knee for a number of years, and it broke out into a running sore. She took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and is now well. Hood's Olive Ointment helped to heal the eruption." Mrs. JOHN FARR, Cloverlawn, Ancaster, Ont.

Rheumatism.—"I was badly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism. Consulted doctors without relief. Was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and five bottles gave me relief and enabled me to go to work." WILLIAM R. BOACH, Margaretville, N. S.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

J. M. Johnson gave an extremely pleasant party at his residence in Calais last week.

Mrs. B. B. Murray entertained the Travelers' club last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Chandler of Machias has been visiting in Calais.

Miss Winter McAllister has been visiting Mrs. Beverly Stevens.

Mrs. Otis Bailey gave a birthday party last week for the pleasure of her daughter Miss Loraine Bailey.

Dr. Byrne has been spending a few days in Sussex.

Miss Florence Mitchell returned from St. John on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. J. Clarke and her daughter Doris have returned from a short visit in Fredericton.

Mrs. Edgar Hitchcock left on Monday for her home in Mapris, Mexico, after a pleasant visit of six weeks with Mrs. C. N. Vroom.

Mrs. W. A. Lambe left on Monday for a visit in Boston.

Miss Ethel Waterbury has accepted the charge of the Kindergarten school at Lubec, Maine, and will enter upon her duties there early in April.

Miss Alice Todd and Miss Caro L. Hoxie left Calais on Friday for a visit in Washington.

Henry Hathaway of Houlton has been the guest during the past week of Warren Hathaway in Calais.

Mrs. George A. Marchie, Miss Helen Marchie Mrs. Willard Pike, Mrs. Caroline Porter, Mrs. F. T. Pote and Miss Harris make up a party who are visiting in Boston together.

Miss Ella Haycock and Miss Vera Young have gone to Boston, where they will meet Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Young.

Miss Marion Rockwood has returned from Houlton for a short vacation, which she is spending at her home in Calais.

Mrs. S. T. Whitney gave a fan-tan party last week for the pleasure of her young daughter, Mary and her friends.

Mrs. R. W. Dinsmore, Mrs. A. Theodore Murdoch and Miss Cora Maxwell organized a very pleasant driving party to Union lodge on Wednesday evening of last week. Dancing was enjoyed and a delicious supper served before the party dispersed.

Mrs. Henry Maxwell has returned from a pleasant visit to St. Andrews.

Miss Smith of Shediac has been visiting her nephew, John W. Scovill.

Mrs. Graham and Miss Graham of Marks street leave this week for British Columbia where they expect to permanently reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murray of Boston, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Almon I. Todd, have returned home after a visit of a week in town.

Frank Stoop left on Tuesday for Aisenada, Cal., where he will reside for some time. Mrs. Stoop expects to join him at a later date.

Miss Helen Gillespie has been spending a few days during the past week with Miss Alice Robinson, Prince William street.

Mrs. J. Dutton visited St. Andrews last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gove, who reside in China, expect to spend the summer months in Europe and in New Brunswick.

Mrs. James G. Stevens has been spending a few days in St. John where she was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Larcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wellington have returned to their home in Houlton.

The Welsh Double L.

A teacher who has just died in Wales distinguished himself by helping a bishop to make good a boast that he would be able to preach a sermon in Welsh within three months of his consecration.

The pronunciation of the "ll" was a serious hindrance, and the teacher gave counsel which proved effective: "Place the top of your right reverend tongue upon the roof of your episcopal mouth, and hiss like a goose."

The bishop made such progress that the sermon was delivered within the promised period in what was described as excellent Welsh.

A Question for an Answer.

The political and social chances for success of the Duke of Wellington were well summed up in Sir Walter Scott's words: "The duke is a soldier—a bad education for a statesman in a free country;" and Herbert Maxwell, in his recent "Life of Wellington," tells an illustrative and characteristic anecdote:

His grace was called upon at a time when he was not at the head of the government, by a bore of a pamphleteering baronet. The interview began by high flown compliments on his side, when the duke soon put an end to by saying:

"We do not meet to make compliments. You said that you had something to say to me."

"Yes, my lord," said the baronet, "I

have a question to ask. I wish to ascertain whether, if your grace were to return to office, you would support principles of moderate reform."

"That is your question, is it?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Then allow me to put a question in return. What right have you to ask me?"

How They Treat Our Reporters in Ohio.

Harry D. Jones, a well-known New York editor, tells a story illustrating the trials of one our reporters:

"It was in Cleveland, Ohio, some years ago, when I was engaged in daily newspaper work in that city. A young man had just joined the editorial staff of a rival paper. He came from an out-of-the-way town, and had never before lived in a large city. He was elated over this position, and assumed so much dignity and even haughtiness that the other reporters determined to teach him a lesson. He had been sent to the lake front to get an exclusive story concerning the ship-building industry, and he announced that fact to several other reporters, one of whom looked at him in mock amazement and remarked solemnly:

"By jove, old man, that's work they give to the oldest reporters on the staff! You see, these millionaire shipbuilders never talk to the ordinary reporter. If you have influence you can get a great beat from Keelson's yard. Everybody has been trying to get in there for two weeks."

The new reporter said that he had all the influence he needed and went post-haste to the yard. Here he was received by the second conspirator, who had taken on the guise of a member of the firm, and filled up with a technical story in which keels and main trucks, rudder posts and cutwaters, rolling chocks and deadeyes, were hopelessly and absurdly mingled. He closed the interview by presenting the reporter with a photograph of what he called the newest idea in naval architecture, but which was, in fact, a snapshot picture of a factory taken at an unusual angle, with the factory chimney seeming to spring from the deck of a small boat lying in front of the building.

"The next day this remarkable picture appeared in print. Early in the afternoon the reporter was called up on the telephone by the third conspirator, who said angrily:

"I am an agent of a shipbuilding company whose boat you libeled today, and you have described it so inaccurately, that I shall sue you for damages unless you print a retraction and make the proper corrections. The chimney as you have printed it looks as if it were on my boat. It does not belong to my boat at all, but is part of a factory near by."

"And this statement appeared in the paper the next morning just as it had been sent over the telephone. That same afternoon the new reporter started on one of the longest vacations on record in Ohio journalism. It is not ended yet."

Right in His Line.

Author—I've written this play to shock everyone in the country. The critics said it out-Saphood. "Sapho" was worse than all the other French farces rolled into one. The clergy have denounced it, people invariably come to see it disguised, and I

The hearty looking man who thumps his chest and says he's sound as a dollar, does not take into consideration the catarrh which bothers him occasionally.

"Oh! everybody has more or less catarrh. That's nothing," he says. "What begins in catarrh may end in consumption. It is a foul disease at its best and a fatal disease at its worst when it involves the lung tissues. For catarrh and for diseases of the throat and lungs in general the standard medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is recommended by physicians who have tested its efficacy and wondered at its cures. It not only destroys the disease, but it purifies the blood and strengthens the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition."

"For twelve years I was a sufferer from catarrh and was treated by one of the best physicians in the state of North Carolina, who said the trouble had reached my lungs," writes Mr. J. M. Patton, of Clotco, Transylvania Co., N. C. "I grew worse every day until I tried Dr. Pierce's medicine. Will say, one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cured me and to-day I am well and hearty and I will say further that my former physician, Dr. W. M. Lyday, recommends Dr. Pierce's medicine to me and to others. I am sure your medicines will cure any case of catarrh that exists. I recommend them to all."

A Gift. The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 cent stamps for the paper covered edition, or 50 stamps for the cloth bound.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

When the Tax-Collector Never Sleeps.

Mrs. M. D. Hethrington, who is one of the few women writers on the South African people and their customs, has a lively sense of humor which makes her conversation sparkle. She once attended a peace meeting held in England which was rather pro-Boer in character. She sat through the proceedings and listened with rapt attention to all the arguments.

After the proceedings were over a member of Parliament who was present said to her: "I am so glad to meet you, and I wish you would give me your opinion of this Boer question. You probably have been much impressed with the energy and individuality which the people of the Transvaal possess."

"Yes," replied the author, "the first quality is one which no resident of their country can ever forget. I believe the Transvaal is a commonwealth where the tax-collector has inessant and incurable insomnia."

The small Boy's Poser.

The grammar class had had "army" to parse, and being of one accord had parsed it as being in the masculine gender.

The long suffering teacher had for fifteen minutes expended her gray matter in an eloquent and logical statement proving to the juvenile intellect that the horses, arms, accoutrements, commissary supplies and other paraphernalia of an army technically made it neuter gender. One budding mind refused to be convinced.

"Well Harry,"

"Please ma'am, do women ever go to war?"

"N-not very often, Harry."

"And is 'army' always neuter gender?"

"Grammatically considered."

"Please, ma'am, what gender is Salvation army?"

Establishing a Precedent.

Niece—"Do you think it is proper to typewrite the signature, Aunt Huldah?" Aunt Huldah—"Oh, I don't think it makes any difference, child."

Niece—"Then you think I may sign my name to this letter with the type-writer?"

Aunt Huldah—"You might, so they can read it."

Niece—"But you told me some time ago that the signature should always be written with pen and ink."

Aunt Huldah—"Did I? Well, then, if I said so it must be so, niece."

Disease Germs Flourish in Dirty Carpets.

Have yours cleaned and the colors restored by our famous renovating process. Also dusting done without injury to pile.

Ungar's Laundry, Dyeing and Carpet Cleaning Works, 28 to 34 Waterloo street. Phone 58.

Clothes Pride. You'll be proud of your clothes if they are washed with SURPRISE Soap. They'll be perfectly clean, sweet, dainty-free from streak, spot or odor. No scalding, boiling, or hard rubbing either. Only 5 cents for a large cake that will do better work and more of it than any other soap. Remember the name— "SURPRISE." SURPRISE SOAP

A Timely Work.

No, I don't want any books today," she said as she caught sight of the book-agent. "I am not an ordinary book-agent, ma'am. I am performing a great service to the community by the work I am doing."

"What is that?"

"I am taking orders for a small volume which gives the pronunciation of Cuban towns and of Scotch dialect words."

"I'll take a copy."

A Request.

Police Photographer—Look straight ahead, now.

Prisoner—Can't I send for the old lady and have her taken at the same time? She was never photographed, and it would please her.

"Isn't Barbara droll?"

"What now?"

"She has cards out for a silver celebration."

"She's not married."

"No, but she has been a bachelor girl for 25 years."

"Andrew Carnegie says: 'An honest day's work well performed is not a bad sort of a prayer.'"

"Is that so? Now, I wish Andrew would tell us whether he considers making 18 holes in 193 strokes an honest day's work."

"Oh, I'm so sick of men!" sighed the society girl. "I feel as though I never wanted to see a man again."

"Then why don't you get married?" suggested the observing girl.

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The Difference.

There are differences in col-lars. Some of them you wouldn't wear.

There's an equal variation in laundry. Some is good but some is bad.

If you want the best—and of course you do—try our work.

If there's any question of quality, we'll fix it.

Shall we send the wagon for your bundle? Phone 214.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY

98, 100, 102 Charlotte St. GODSOE BROS., Proprietors.

Agents B. A. Dyeing Co., "Gold Medal Dyeing," Montreal.

Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, vertigo, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 509 Bull Building, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home.

TENDERS

FOR Steam Fire Engine and Ladder Truck.

TENDERS will be received at the office of the Director of Public Safety, City Building, City of St. John, N. B., until Monday, April 2nd, from persons willing to furnish one under 2 Steam Fire Engine, Grane Neck, with Archibald Roller Bearing Wheels, of the Archibald make.

All tenders must give full dimensions of the Engine with weight.

Tenders will also be received at the same time and place for one 65 ft. Ariel Ladder Truck, provided with Archibald Roller Bearing Wheels, of the Archibald make, and also with suitable Sleigh Runners for winter use. Parties tendering to furnish full specifications and details of proposed equipment.

The above engine and truck to be delivered at No. 3 Engine House, St. John, N. B. Freight and duty, etc., paid.

A deposit of money or certified cheque equal to five per centum of the estimated full value of Contract as prices named in bid will be required. The department do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

ROBERT WISELY, Director Public Safety Department, Saint John, N. B., March 22, 1900.