

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

drunk, the choir boys feasted in a tent erected for that purpose on the lawn, the very handsome gifts were inspected, among which a large and handsome lamp, "With love from the choir," attracted much attention, and finally, amid showers of rice, "Bon voyage" was wished the happy couple, who, it was remarked, made "an ideal pair."

Mr. Frank Peters has taken advantage of the cheap excursion and is spending a few weeks in New York.

Mr. W. A. Prichard returned this week from his vacation to Halifax and Sackville.

Mr. Fred Spencer returned last week from Boston.

Mrs. Geo. Gullon, Miss Leta Oulton and Mr. Arthur Oulton are spending a few weeks in Boston, the guests of Dr. Ambrose Lawrence.

Wednesday evening Judge and Mrs. R. C. Skinner, gave a small winter party to a few of their friends.

Miss Annie Robertson, of Yarmouth, N. S., who has been visiting in England for several weeks, arrived in New York today accompanied by her father, Capt. W. D. Robertson.

It is proposed to hold a race with a view to promoting the prosperity of the Neptune Rowing club, an institution which deserves the sympathy and support of all the citizens of St. John. It is a long time since St. John has enjoyed the sight of a fancy dress ball, probably because motives of prudence have prevailed with the local hostesses of society; for it is well known that people of artistic taste are too likely to be beguiled by the special characters, many of which are of a very questionable nature.

There was a very pretty wedding last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Astill, No. 44 North Warren avenue, when Miss Ellen Astill was married to Mr. Thomas Strain (late of St. John but now of Brockton). The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Pierce at 8 o'clock. The bride wore a becoming costume of cream Henrietta cloth, trimmed with silk Spanish lace and pearls, and carried a bouquet of tea roses. Miss Lizzie Smith, the bridesmaid, wore a dress of the same material, trimmed with pearls, and carried a bouquet of tea roses. The groom wore a tuxedo, and carried a bouquet of tea roses.

The heartiest sympathy of the community is extended to her bereaved husband and father. She leaves a young son just a week old.

FREDERICTON.

Since the Fredericton letters went to press the following has been received:

The many friends of Mrs. Robert Barker nee Miss Mary Brown, daughter of Dr. Clowes Brown, the Lufkate School, who died Thursday morning, to hear of her death. She died Thursday morning. As Miss Brown, was one of our leading society belles and always a great favorite everywhere. Scarcely a year since the merry peal of her wedding bells was heard, it seems impossible to think that her sweet bright face will be seen no more among us. The heartiest sympathy of the community is extended to her bereaved husband and father. She leaves a young son just a week old.

WOODSTOCK.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock at Everett's Bookstore.]

Oct. 14.—The gay season, to all appearances, has at last come to an end. One hears of an occasional quiet whist party or a "tea shine," but that is all.

Of course all last week the attention of our social world was concentrated on Thursday, the wedding day of Miss Bertha Neales, eldest daughter of Canon Neales, and one of the most popular of our young maidens. Owing to the change of time in the service, the hour appointed for the ceremony had to be very early to enable the bride party to get away by the express. The celebration, however, did not prevent the church being well filled by a host of friends and acquaintances who had assembled to catch a glimpse of the most charming bride of the year. The groom was Judge Barker of Newport, R. I. The ceremony was solemnized in St. Luke's. Canon Neales read the service assisted by Rev. James Neales, grandnephew of the bride. The church was beautifully decorated with quantities of lovely flowers, pots of ferns, begonias and other ornamental plants banked the chancel steps. Illuminated with softly tinted lights, the effect of the whole was exquisitely lovely. At a quarter to six the bride and groom entered the church, the bride on the arm of her uncle, Rev. Scoville Neales, and accompanied by her maids, Miss Hobbs, of St. John, and Miss Bessie Neales. They were met at the chancel steps by the groom, attended by Major Dibble. The bride wore a pretty costume of brown camel, hair cloth, a toque of brown and fawn, and carried a beautiful bouquet of staphyranth and maiden hair fern.

Miss Hobbs wore a grey cloth, with hat of fawn and grey, and bouquet of crimson flowers.

Miss Bessie was a dainty little bride's maid, also in grey and carried a basket of pink and white flowers.

The choir sang "The Voice that Breathed o'er Eden" for the bride party were grouped in front of the service began and Capt. Bourne played Mendelssohn's wedding march as they passed down the aisle. Judge Barker, who is a stranger to the congregation, is of fine stature and commanding presence, and with his lovely bride made a handsome couple, and many admiring eyes were looking at them as they came down the aisle and the joyful peal of the bell and the strains of the wedding music. The train was a little late, so there was an impromptu reception at the station, where all the friends of the bride went to see them off.

Miss Barker looked the happy bride to perfection, and everything was joyous in spite of the early day. There was no lack either of rice and slippers. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents, some from every part of the globe. Among them was a fine engraving of Bishop Medley, metropolitan of Canada. The bride was universally such a favorite that her friends from different parts of the country sent her offerings of love and good wishes for her future happiness. Judge Barker is indeed fortunate to win such a prize for his bride.

The groom's present to the bride was a lovely flower pin with a single diamond in center, and to Miss Bessie a pair of pretty gold bracelets set with garnets. Major Dibble received from the groom as a souvenir a pearl scarf pin.

The wedding tour will embrace the principal cities of Canada and trip to the White Mountains.

Mrs. Wm. Neales is visiting at Canon Neales' house. Miss Hobbs spent a few days at Wm. Neales' last week.

Mr. English Brayley, of Montreal spent a few days in town last week. He was the guest of Mrs. Stephen Smith.

Miss Harrison, daughter of Dr. Harrison, of the University, Fredericton, is staying at Mrs. Ralph Ketchum's, Upper Woodstock. She is here to study music under Miss Sharp.

Miss Sharp has several pupils from outside the province who are taking advantage of her instruction.

There is a rumor of another wedding at St. Luke's. This time a prominent military man is to figure as principal.

Many friends of Mr. Williams will learn with regret of his intended departure from among us in the near future. Good wishes for his success and happiness from his host of admirers will follow him.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

[Progress is for sale in Charlottetown at T. L. Chapple's bookstore and by S. Gray.]

Oct. 14.—After a storm there is a calm, and the quiet which has settled over our city is in marked contrast with the busy whirl of last week. I was out on Wednesday, and on the following day started to the exhibition grounds to see the show. Alas! the rain descended, the floods came, and it was anything but pleasant. In fact it was impossible to examine anything outside of the main building itself, but the display inside was very fine. People looked and admired as a rule, but some thought it would "taste better than it looked," and accordingly "looked" a lot of it in spite of the watchfulness of exhibitors. The vegetables were immense, even to the bean; every one of which had two black spots, and what he said to me had no name, for "he just growed 'em" himself! I cannot describe the beautiful pianos, sewing machines, or the wonderful display of dry goods which I noticed. Messrs. James Paton & Co.'s parlor seemed to be the centre of attraction, and was visited by everybody. "Where did you get that?" was always ready to welcome guests and performed his part faithfully every way. Mrs. G. W. Hodgson sent some beautiful fancy work which was awarded first prize, while Mrs. Haney's paintings were much admired.

On Friday evening it was fine so everyone turned out, as you may imagine. Among others I noticed Governor Carvell and party on the grounds. There were some 400 horses exhibited, and a magnificent lot they were, but it pained me to see how widely my opinion differed from that of the judges on the matter of young horses. As sure as I chose a dark bay, with beautiful head, perfect limbs and good action, as one that would carry me across country like a bird, to sure would my favorite be passed over and not only the first, but second and third prizes given to long-legged, hollow backed animals that I wouldn't have at all—I don't mean to say the judges were wrong, for probably the prize winners were better bred or something of that kind, though they didn't look it. Then we had some fine horse races which

The Seasons.

We respectfully solicit the ladies to call and examine our very choice assortment of

French and English Dress Goods, STANLEY COSTUME CLOTHS Jacket and Mantle Cloths.

THESE beautiful goods have been carefully selected for the Autumn and Winter trade, and are the latest and most fashionable in colors and designs.

In Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery we have an excellent assortment.

The favorite "MARGUERITE" GLOVES continue to give unbounded satisfaction.

Welsh, Hunter & Hamilton, 97 KING STREET.

were witnessed by thousands of people. Dr. Strickland's horse St. Elmo was of course the favorite, and when he beat Israel, a horse from New Glasgow, we were wild with delight.

I almost forgot to tell you we had a balloon ascension which was more successful than yours in St. John. Indeed, we were favored with two ascensions. First day the Aeronaut was treated to a cold bath, and the second he landed in a tree, all for seventy-five dollars.

Mrs. Harrison Carvell's many friends are glad to know she is recovering from her serious accident. Mr. J. H. Davies, our popular representative, is at home again greatly improved in health.

Mr. Will Hunt, of St. Eleanor's, has been paying us. St. Peter's church was the scene of a gay and happy event, at an early hour this morning, the ceremony being the marriage of Mr. Walter Morson and Miss May Desbrisay. The bride was attired in a handsome travelling dress of navy blue, with hat to match, and looked charming beneath the "stars and stripes," the happy man being accompanied by his sister, Miss Rose Desbrisay, who was becomingly dressed in garnet. The wedding was quiet, only the immediate friends being present. Among them I noticed Mrs. and Miss Strickland, Mrs. G. W. Hodgson, Miss DeBlais, Mr. and Mrs. Watson, Miss Brockton and Mrs. Simpson. After the happy couple drove immediately to the station, where they took the train for Summerside, en route to the United States, followed by best wishes from a host of friends.

Speaking of weddings reminds me that I heard quite recently that we are about to lose another of our fair and lovely maidens, who will shortly wed beneath the "stars and stripes," the happy man being a popular officer of a well known and favorite steamship.

Mrs. Chandler gave a delightful party to a number of friends on Tuesday last.

Mr. George Rogers has returned from a pleasant tour to West Indies.

Mr. Hedley Bond, of Montreal, is a guest at Hotel Davies.

I notice that we have Mr. Jack Rogers, of Montreal, with us again, and he will always be accorded a hearty welcome.

Mr. Fred Scott, who has been spending some weeks at St. Eleanor's for the benefit of his health, is settling in the city, and is looking well.

Mrs. Davies entertained a number of friends at whist on Friday evening.

Mrs. B. Hearty is recovering from her severe illness, and her many friends will be glad to welcome her home again.

Mr. W. E. Dawson, accompanied by his daughter, is leaving for a tour to the United States.

Mr. F. T. Warren, of Halifax, is among the guests at Hotel Davies.

I hear that a charming widow has captivated the heart of one of our most popular bachelors, and with the approach of spring we shall have a wedding in high life. And now, with love to "Benny," I will stop for today.

IRIS TALKS ABOUT HALIFAX.

PROGRESS is for sale in Halifax at the following places:

Knights' Book Store, - 24 George street
C. M. Morton & Co., - Barrington street
Clifford & Co., - 111 Water street
Andrew Rhind, - - - - - Halifax hotel
Hattie & Mylius, - - - - - Morris street
Connolly's Book Store, - - - - - George street
Powers' Drug Store, - - - - - Spring garden
Powers' Drug Store, - - - - - Opp. I. C. E. depot
G. J. Kline, - - - - - 107 Gittington street
P. J. Griffin, - - - - - 17 Jacob street
M. A. Quinn, - - - - - 35 Barrington street
H. Silver, - - - - - 145 Fleet street
Canada News Co., - - - - - Railway depot
Knight & Co., - - - - - Granville street

Oct. 15.—"There was a sound of revelry by night and light the moon on a fair women and brave men," when on the occasion of the grand ball on Wednesday last at government house the doors of that hospitable old mansion were thrown open to 700 guests who had accepted the invitations. This is the first large entertainment that has been given by Mr. and Mrs. Daly since they have been in government house, and it will be long remembered by all who were present. The guests were received by Mrs. and Miss Daly in the large reception room, Mrs. Daly ever gracious and queenly, looking very handsome in a rich gown of black silk tulle, and Miss Daly in a charming white satin suit, both of them looking as lovely as the valley, while the governor with his usual suavity in motto greeted his guests with genuine hospitality. The subdued lights, soft draperies and inviting easy chairs all bespoke the "douce nuit." At midnight the grand supper room was thrown open, and judging by the numbers who instantly turned their attention thither, apparently not many had left their appetites unappeased. The display of fruit was very fine. The ladies looked their very best, and were very becomingly dressed. Where all looked so lovely it seems almost wrong to criticize, but still I could not help having my favorites. I thought Miss Daly looked remarkably well in the costume described above. Miss Watson in a dress of white and mauve looked very pretty and Mrs. Worsley, in white trimmed with dark green ribbon was very lovely. Others who looked very pretty and stylish were Miss Kate Kennedy, in white satin, Miss Dever, in white, Miss MacBain, in white and green, and Miss Stowe, in cream satin.

Some of the married ladies who wore toilettes very handsome were:

Mrs. Fuller, heliotrope plush en train, with diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Reynolds, in pale blue brocade, handsomely trimmed with cream lace.

Mrs. Gordon (Fredericton), crimson tulle over satin.

Mrs. Edward Kenny, deep corn color satin trimmed with amber velvet.

Mrs. Fred Jones, black satin and lace.

Mrs. Reynolds, white satin handsomely trimmed with lace and ostrich feathers.

Mrs. Alexander, white silk and tulle.

There were many other ladies whose costumes were costly and handsome. I trust, therefore, they will not feel offended at my describing those who caught my eye in passing.

Society is in the very midst of gaiety just at present. Besides innumerable parties just there are three large dances coming off in the near future, one at Admiralty House, another at "Beloe," and that which comes off at the Artillery Park on Wednesday next.

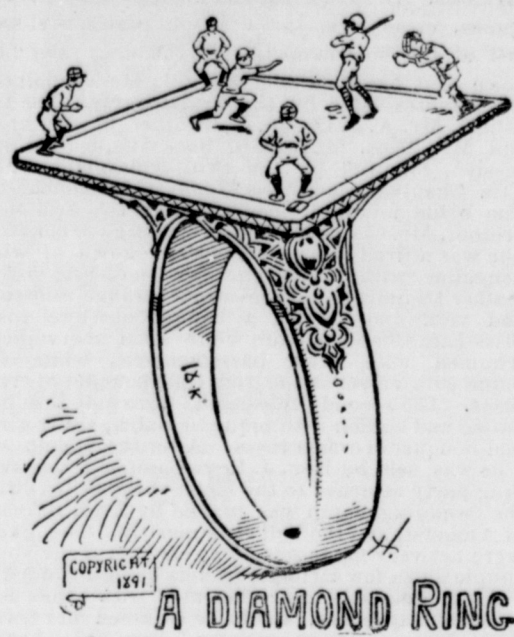
Miss Uniacke gave a small dance at "Goshbrook" on Friday last. About 70 guests tripped the light fantastic until the "wee wee" hours.

Mrs. Gordon, wife of Major Gordon, is visiting Halifax. She and the major are registered at the Halifax.

SKINNER'S CARPET : WAREROOMS.

WHEN YOU HEAR THE BELLS RING LOOK FOR Skinner's Carpet Delivery Wagon!

A. O. SKINNER.



Of course I have no Diamond large enough for a base ball nine to sport on, but I have plenty that they or their friends might sport with. I can provide a very handsome little gem Ring or Pin at a price that will not shock even a slender pocket book, and it will always be worth just about what is paid for it—"a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

I have just made up, and am opening a fine line of other articles in

Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, and I shall be pleased to show them to those who might call, or quote prices to those at a distance and guarantee satisfaction.

W. TREMAINE GARD, GOLDSMITH AND JEWELLER, No. 81 KING STREET.



IS OGILVIE'S BEST

Patent Hungarian Flour.

MADE IN CANADA.

HALL & FAIRWEATHER



Now, what woman has done through the centuries past, she will continue to do through the eras to come, so let her do it wisely.

Take a teaspoonful of the powder you use on your face, put it in a glass with the juice of a lemon. If effervescent follows it is an infallible proof that the powder is dangerous and will injure the skin. If unsuccessful in obtaining pure face powder, then make your own after some of these simple formulas, always remembering that the very best and purest face powder is merely levigated talc passed through a silk sieve.

Violet powder is made of wheat starch, in the proportion of six pounds to one pound of powdered orris, one-fourth ounce attar of lemon, one drachm each of bergamot and cloves.

Rose face powder consists of rice starch, seven pounds; rose pink, half drachm; attar of roses and santal, two drachms each. The great actress, Vestris, always used a liquid preparation made of rose or orange flower water, one pint; oxide of bismuth, four ounces. These must be mixed by long trituration.

A famous rouge called bloom of roses is made with half an ounce strong liquid ammonia, quarter ounce purest carmine, one pint rose water, and half an ounce of triple spirit of rose. Pour the ammonia on the carmine and allow it to remain four days, stirring occasionally, then add the rose water and spirit, and after letting it stand for a week decant the bloom of roses.

A rose lip salve may be made of one-half pound of almond oil, two ounces of spermaceti and of wax and alkanet or blood root, and one-quarter ounce attar of roses. Place the wax, oil, and alkanet root together in warm water, and when the first three are melted let them digest four to six hours on the alkant root to extract its color. Strain through muslin and add the perfume just before the salve sets.

Rusma, a mixture that removes undesirable hairs quickly, is made of three pounds of best slaked lime to one-half pound of orpiment in powder; mix in a drum sieve, and keep well corked. To use, mix with water to a cream; apply to objectionable hair until the skin smart, scrape it away with a bone or ivory paper knife, wash the place carefully and apply cold cream.

For the eyebrows take half an ounce Indian ink, rub down in a fine mortar, rub in half a pint of fine rose water, and after standing two or three days, with frequent stirring, it is ready to be applied with a fine camel's-hair brush. Sulphide of antimony, in which a blunt bodkin of ivory is wetted and drawn along the edges of the eyes beneath the eyelashes, adds much to the brilliancy of the eye and makes it seem larger. It is used in

A PRETTY WEDDING.

The Bride Superintends the Whole Affair and Got Married Besides.

"It's just a year ago, to-day," said she who told the story. "We had been schoolmates, and she asked me to come on an early train and help her and her mother through the day. It was 9 in the morning when I stepped under the thick woodbine that grew about the door of that angular little house on the edge of a New England village. She had a broad hat on, and she said, 'Come.'

"We went out into the pasture land beyond the village and we filled our arms with golden rod and cardinal flowers. Then we walked back to the house and her mother fetched jars and vases and big bowls, and we put our flowers about in the rooms.

"He came by the noon train, and she went so the gate in her print dress and her broad hat to meet him. We had a little dinner together, her mother, he, she and I.

"Then she went to dress and came down stairs again in half an hour in a simple little white gown. It was 2 o'clock when the neighbors began to arrive. She went to the door to meet them herself, and she took the minister's hat and showed the minister's wife where to put her things.

"Then by and by the minister said, 'Are you ready?' And she said 'yes,' and then the two of them stood before the minister, and she put one hand behind her and into the hand of her mother, who sat just there on the sofa. And when the minister began, 'Will you,' she said 'I will' before he got half through.

"After that she put on a white apron and saw that we all had cake and ice cream. Then when it was time for her to go away she changed her dress again, and we all walked to the railway station to see her started. When the train came puffing up she turned to me: 'Stay with mother till tomorrow, and I'll get a letter to her by that time. She'll be lonely this evening.'

"I never expect to again attend so pretty a wedding."—Pittsburg Despatch.

King of Medicines

A Cure "Almost Miraculous."

"When I was 14 years of age I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and after I recovered had to go on crutches. A year later, scrofula, in the form of white swellings, appeared on various parts of my body, and for 11 years I was an invalid, being confined to my bed 6 years. In that time ten or eleven sores appeared, and broke, causing me great pain and suffering. I feared I never would get well."

"Early in 1886 I went to Chicago to visit a sister, but was confined to my bed most of the time I was there. In July I read a book, 'A Day with a Circus,' in which were statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was so impressed with the success of this medicine that I decided to try it. To my great gratification the sores soon decreased, and I began to feel better and in a short time I was up and out of doors. I continued to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for about a year, when, having used six bottles, I had become so fully released from the disease that I went to work for the Flint & Walling Mfg. Co., and since then

HAVE NOT LOST A SINGLE DAY on account of sickness. I believe the disease is expelled from my system, I always feel well, am in good spirits and have a good appetite. I am now 27 years of age and can walk as well as any one, except that one limb is a little shorter than the other, owing to the loss of bone, and the sores formerly on my right leg.

To my friends my recovery seems almost miraculous, and I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the king of medicines."

WILLIAM A. LEHR, 9 N. Railroad St., Kendallville, Ind.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar