



Baby's Own Soap is made particularly for little folks. It is the purest soap in the world. Really and truly the purest. It looks good; smells good; IS good; and does good to the pink and tender skin of infants.

Thousands of men and women use BABY'S OWN SOAP—because they like it—but for Babies it is indispensable.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL. Unprincipled makers are offering an inferior soap the same in color and shape as BABY'S OWN.

BEWARE!

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne].

Oct. 6—The marriage of Miss Alice Augusta Teasdale youngest daughter of the Rev. J. J. Teasdale pastor of the Methodist church, to Mr. Frederick Morrison Letney of Digby, Nova Scotia, was so solemnized in the Methodist church this afternoon, by the bride's father assisted by the Rev. Hedley Marr B. A. of Kingsclear, cousin of the bride.

The church was beautifully decorated. The bridal party standing on a matting of green ferns and under a large floral arch composed of autumn leaves and wax berries. The pulpit platform was almost completely hidden behind decorations of cut flowers and potted palms, ferns and exotics, while the communion rail was banked with maple leaves and bar berries, all the work of Miss Schleyer.

The presents were numerous and costly and included a handsome silver tea service from the congregation of the Methodist church, on the silver was inscribed, Presented by the congregation of Fredericton Methodist church to Miss Alice A. Teasdale, on the occasion of her marriage, October sixth, 1897. The presentation was made by Mr. J. Weddall, Recording Stewart, and was accompanied by a congratulatory note.

The bride who has resided in Fredericton a little over a year has made many friends during her stay here who will regret to lose her, she will also be much missed by the members of the Methodist choir of which she has been a valued member.

Miss Edna Irvine of St. John is visiting Rev. J. J. and Mrs. Teasdale at the parsonage. Miss Babbitt has gone to Cambridge, Mass., to visit her sister Mrs. Leigh.

Mr. Fred Tennant and bride of Moncton spent a few days here last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Tennant, Westmorland St. Mrs. Robinson of Millville has been here some days the guest of Miss Ida Phillips.

Mrs. T. Rankine of St. John spent a few days here this week the guest of her cousin Mrs. J. L. Inches. Mrs. George Holze and Mrs. John A. Morrison are spending a two weeks vacation in Boston.

Miss Besje Clows is visiting the Misses Smith, Brunswick street. Mr. Harry Harvey of Montreal is doing Fredericton.

Dr. Inch is in St. John. Mrs. Lee Babbitt is visiting her mother Mrs. McLaughlan at St. John.

Miss Carmen returned home on Friday from a visit of five weeks spent with friends at Hyde Park Boston.

THE GREAT TWINS AND K.D.C. PILLS. Relieve and Cure The Great Twin Ills INDIGESTION AND CONSTIPATION. Write for samples, testimonials and guarantee. New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, and 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

Mrs. J. Fred Richards, accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Edwards and Mrs. Torrens went to Gagetown this morning to visit Mrs. Chas. Plummer.

Mr. Octavia Crocket of Quebec is spending a few days with relatives here.

Rev. Willard Macdonald and Mr. L. W. Johnston are attending the meeting of the Maritime Presbyterian Synod at Moncton.

Mrs. W. H. Steeves and child are spending a few days with relatives at St. John.

Mrs. Geo. F. Gregory has returned home from a pleasant visit with friends in Portland Maine.

Miss Ella Whitaker is also at home from her visit of over two months duration.

Prof. Stockley returned home on Wednesday from his stay of three months in Ireland.

Mrs. and Miss Wark are being welcomed home again from their long summer vacation spent in the White Mountains.

Mr. Wentworth Winslow is here from New York visiting his old home.

Mrs. Robert Atherton is visiting friends in St. John.

Mrs. John Thomas has returned home after a year spent in different parts of the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Flewelling have gone to Boston on a two weeks vacation.

Mr. Edwin McKnight of Boston who has been spending several days with old friends here returns home on Monday.

Miss Annie Martin has gone to New York for three weeks to visit her sister.

D. R. Frink of St. John is in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Key are spending a few days here the guests of Mrs. O'Key's parents Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Ross.

Miss Mary Thompson of the educational department has been granted three months leave of absence, Mr. Wm. Miner will perform Miss Thompson's duties during her absence.

Rev. Mr. Simonds arrived from Montreal yesterday afternoon and will make his home for the winter at "Windsor Hall."

Mrs. D. P. Christof of St. John is in the city visiting Mrs. E. M. Merrit, Brunswick Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gilman have returned from their visit to Halifax.

Mr. A. F. Street, collector of customs returned yesterday from his trip to Montreal.

Mrs. Payne, of St. John is in the city having been called here by the death of her sister Mrs. W. K. Allen.

Miss Helen E. Mullen, daughter of the Principal of the Normal school, has captured the York Co. scholarship at the university.

Mr. Fred Burpee and bride of Jacksonville Carleton Co., have been spending a few days here on their wedding journey. While in the city they were the guests of Mrs. R. K. Carvell aunt of the bride.

Judge Stedman and Mr. W. J. Crewdson, Principal Assessor are on the sick list this week, their many friends will wish for their speedy recovery.

Mrs. S. Smith, and Mrs. J. Grievess have gone to New York for a visit.

After a lengthy illness of heart trouble followed by paralysis Mrs. W. K. Allen, passed peacefully to rest on Thursday morning last. The deceased lady was a daughter of the late Stephen Glasier of Lincoln and was well known and beloved by many friends. The funeral took place on Sunday from the Cathedral, the interment being made at the family burying ground at Lincoln.

The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful, that of her husband's being a crown of roses and chrysanthemums and from her sons a pillow of roses. She leaves besides her husband two sons to mourn the loss of a faithful wife and kind mother. Her mother and only brother live at the homestead.

Her sisters are Mrs. W. G. Coombs of Halifax, Mrs. G. R. Payne of St. John, Mrs. C. W. Beckwith of Fredericton and Mrs. Edward Pasquhar son Dorset, England.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system, the use of these would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound undiluted state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailties of the system are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirit, gives life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite, Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

There may be lots of nice men in the world, but the bill collectors don't meet them.—Atchison Globe.

AS PARMELEE'S VEGETABLE PILLS contain Mandrake and Lancelotti they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with utter certainty. They also contain roots and herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Carrasco, San Francisco writes: 'I consider Parmelee's Pills an excellent remedy for Biliousness and Derangement of the Liver having used them myself for some time.'

'Did Mrs. Jinks traveling gown fit well?' 'Yes, but it cost so much she had to give up her trip and stay at home.'—Philadelphia Press.

Chronic Derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Blood are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills.

Mrs. Files—'Did you take your pet dog to the country with you?' Mrs. Styles—'Mercy no! The table was miserable!'

The Best Pills—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont. writes: 'We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best Pills we ever used. For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.'

'You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd! 'Yes, indeed; what of it?' 'His wife pressed ed him with triplets yesterday.'

Totally Deaf.—Mr. S. E. Crandell, Port Perry, writes: 'I contracted a severe cold last winter which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partial so in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. I warmed the oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before noon the hearing was restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine.'

Mrs. Brown-Jones—'I married my husband for protection.' Jones—'Did you get it?' Mrs. Brown-Jones—'No; I didn't even get reciprocity.'

There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we have a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

THE AWKWARD SERGEANT. His Early Experiences Made Him Very Useful to Others.

A story which was told at a recent military reunion, and which a writer in the Chicago Inter-Ocean retells at length, shows anew and strikingly the eminently un-military character of the American armies in the early days of the Civil War, even as to their officers. Many hundreds of captains, not to speak of colonels, had—never set a squadron in the field, Nor the division of a battle know More than a splinter.

In some regiments drill-masters who had seen service in European armies were employed to supply the technical deficiencies of the officers. In one of these regiments there was a private—an intelligent and fine young fellow—who suffered particularly from the bullying of a Russian drill-master, who was always telling him that his legs were bowed and that he was pigeon-toed, and would never learn to drill, and other things of the same sort. The young man had no resentment toward the drill master, but he was in despair as to his own soldierliness.

In the midst of this despair he was struck with astonishment at being appointed a sergeant. To his mind, at that time, a sergeant was as great a man as a brigadier-general would have seemed later. He went to the captain and told him he could not accept the promotion, because he was so clumsy and bow-legged and pigeon-toed, and so incapable of being made a soldier, that it would be a downright fraud on the government to make him a sergeant. 'Who told you that?' asked the captain. 'The drill-master said that I couldn't go through the manual of arms to save my life.'

'Bab, man, neither could I! Your legs and back are straighter this minute than mine. We are all here to learn, and that is what we have this Russian for. I put in three hours with him every day, and I don't mind his taunts and sneers, nor his punches and pokes. He is making me over, and I am glad to be made over. You are going to be a sergeant in this company; go back to your quarters and don't let me hear anything more about it.'

This did not cheer the new sergeant much, but next day he saw a sight that did. Wandering through the woods in a dispirited way, he came upon a surprising scene. The commissioned officers of the regiment were all gathered in a squad, and the old Russian drill-master was teaching them how to stand, how to about-face, how to handle the sword, and so on, and he was bullying, them just as badly as he bullied the private. As one of the captains said, they were patiently saving up the drabbing that they had in store for him until they should have learned their trade and could get along without him.

The sergeant swallowed his pride and took his lessons patiently after this, trusting to his superior officers to settle his account for him. How well he learned the lesson of military humility was proved by a subsequent incident. At Green River, General Nelson, seeing a mule team which was much needed floundered in the water and likely to drown, roared: 'Jump in, men, and save the mules! Can't you understand that there are times when a mule's life is worth as much as a man's to an army like this. Jump in, I say!'

Then this sergeant leaped into the water and four other soldiers followed him, and the precious mules were rescued at the risk of five human lives. The 'awkward sergeant' had by this time realized that he was simply one cog of the great machine, while the mule was another cog, and that in some exigency of the machine's operation the other cog might well be more important than he.

The sergeant was ere long a drill-master himself, and as straight as a ramrod. However, he did not bully the men whom he drilled. Many a raw recruit had from him words of encouragement which assisted him to overcome his awkwardness.

A Superstitious Soldier. Lord Wolsey makes no secret of the fact that he is extremely superstitious; indeed, he once owned, in a letter to the

Quackery is always discovering remedies which will act upon the germs of disease directly and kill them. But no discovery has ever yet been approved by doctors which will cure consumption that way. Germs can only be killed by making the body strong enough to overcome them, and the early use of such a remedy as Scott's Emulsion is one of the helps. In the daily warfare man keeps up, he wins best, who is provided with the needed strength, such as Scott's Emulsion supplies.

AUCTION SALE.

\$5000 WORTH OF BANKRUPT STOCK consisting of Solid Gold Cases, Solid Silver Cases, Gold Filled Cases, Silverine, and other cases made by the best American and Canadian Watch Case Makers.

MOVEMENTS—Made by the American Waltham Watch Co., The Elgin National Watch Co., The Springfield, Illinois Watch Co., The Tronton Watch Co. and New Haven Watch Company. All Gold Filled Cases are warranted by certificates from the manufacturers to wear equal to Solid Gold for 15 and 20 years.

DIAMONDS AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES. Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Rolled Gold, Plated—Rings, Necklaces, Watch Chains, Lockets, Charms, Bracelets, Ear Drops, Ladies' Brooches and Bar Pins, Gent's Scarf Pins, Straps, Collar and Cuff Buttons, Pens, Pencils, Opera Glasses, (in Oriental, Pearl and Morocco), Pocket Cutlery and Scissors.

SILVERWARE IN TRIPLE AND QUADRUPLE PLATE. Berry Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Tea Sets, Waiters, Cake Stands, Desert Sets, Dinner and Pickle Cruets, Napkin Rings, Spoons, Knives and Forks (English and Rogers' makes).

FANCY PLUSH GOODS, ALBUMS And Everything kept by a First-Class Jewellery Establishment.

This Stock is being sold..... without reserve to the Highest Bidder, Come Early and avoid the rush. If you are in need of anything in this line do not fail to take advantage of this opportunity to get goods for half price or less.

Private Sale at any time.

SALE EVERY DAY AND EVENING AT 29 CHARLOTTE ST., 6 Doors from City Market.

MYERS BROS., Prop's. Head Offices; 24 St. Lawrence Main, Montreal.

members of the Thirteen Club, that while in Ireland he had worn out several hats-brims through saluting single magpies, and that he would not, 'on any account,' walk under a ladder. He also believes in guests, and can tell some exceedingly strange stories of regimental specters. It would be curious to discover whether this renowned soldier has ever planned any military engagement upon the dreaded Friday.

President McKinley and Hermann. Madame Adelaide Hermann, the widow of the famous prestidigitateur, relates the following amusing incident, which occurred at the last meeting of President McKinley and Professor Hermann, between whom a strong friendship existed:

When he was last in Columbus, Ohio, Professor Hermann called on Major McKinley, who was then governor. As he started to go, Professor Hermann said: 'Major, I may not see you soon again, and I have never given you anything by which you may remember me. Let me make you a present of this.'

Taking his hand he placed a fine diamond ring on one of his fingers. Major McKinley thanked him and admired the ornament. Shortly after Hermann left, a friend who was present said: 'Oh, by the way, governor, will you let me see that ring?'

The governor held up his hand, but was astonished to find the ornament gone. There was no need to ask questions about the mystery. Hermann had left as a memento, instead of the ring, the memory of a very clever trick of which the major was the victim.

A Matter of Principle. One of the ne ghbours of Mrs. Bracenbit, the wife of a carpenter, called in one morning to have a friendly chat. 'I must have been very careless as I came up your front steps,' she said. 'I see I have caught my dress on something, and torn a big hole in my skirt.'

'You caught it on a nail sticking up from the bottom step,' replied Mrs. Bracenbit. John was mending that step when the men came along and told him the union had ordered a strike. He had that nail half driven in, but he threw down the hammer and said he wasn't going to do another lick till the strike was called off. It's very inconvenient for us, of course, but it's a matter of principle with John.'

Well,' rejoined the neighbor, shrugging her shoulders and looking out of the window at the offending nail. 'There's nothing like 'sticking up' for principle.'

A Peasant's Luck. The Gazette of Moscow says that while the King of Siam was passing through the streets of that city a white feather fell from the plume of his helmet and was picked up by the peasant Toukianow, who is in the service of M Koch. Toukianow hastened to restore the feather to the chief of police. He was greatly surprised several days later upon receiving from this official, in the name of his Siamese majesty, a casket containing a portrait of the king and a massive gold chain decorated with a token of the same metal bearing the arms of Siam in enamel. Toukianow has not yet recovered from this unexpected piece of good fortune.

HOTELS.

THE DUFFERIN. This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes. E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL ST. JOHN, N. B. Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate. J. SIME, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. Fine sample rooms in connection. First class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

HANNAY'S RONDELETIA LARGE AND SMALL. ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE. MAW'S CHERRY TOOTH PASTE. BROWN'S DENTIFRICE. GOSNELL'S TOOTH PASTE. KEPLER'S MALT and COD LIVER OIL, STEADMAN'S SOOTHING POWDER. —JUST RECEIVED AT—

Allan's Pharmacy, 35 King Street. Physicians' Prescriptions receive most careful attention. My delicious Orange Phosphate and Cream Soda cannot be surpassed. Remember the STORE.

ALLAN'S PHARMACY, Telephone 239. OYSTERS FISH and GAME always on hand. in season. MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

CAFE ROYAL BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING, 56 Prince Wm. St., - St. John, N. B. WM. CLARK, Proprietor. Retail dealer in..... CHOICE WINES, ALES and LIQUORS.

Turkeys.....AND..... Chickens. THOMAS DEAN, City Market.