



(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

John J. Dwyer. The bride was daintily attired in white embroidered tulle over white silk and wore a large white hat with white plumes, and carried a bouquet of white carnations and maiden hair fern.

Miss Lily Leahy the bride's sister who attended her to the altar looked exceedingly pretty and graceful in mauve organdie and large white hat trimmed with violets and white plumes.

Misses Maggie Roberts, Ethel Kinkaide and Lillian Wheelpley, all of the North End are enjoying a few weeks visit to the Cedars and vicinity.

Mr. Harris Forbes of Fredericton is spending a few days with Mrs. Charles Huzgard of Main street.

An early morning wedding was solemnized at St. John Stone Church on Wednesday when Miss Emma Silver Payne, and Mr. H. Russell Sturdee were united in marriage by Rev. Alfred Bareham, in the presence of a large number of friends, who had assembled despite the fact that the hour for the ceremony was fixed for 6.45.

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"Jack, after what you said this morning, I think you have enlisted!" she said.

He made no answer, but covered his face with his hands.

The sick woman turned and leaned against the wall. She did not reply. She did not say, "Who will take care of me?" Her silence was enough.

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"They are not situated as you are," replied the invalid, faintly.

"But they will call me a coward," said the boy passionately.

That same night he was examined and passed by the regimental surgeon. The next day the dependent mother was alone—the great wave of the war excitement had caught her young bread winner, and made him recruit.

Whether the decision of this misguided boy placed his freedom beyond recall we do not know; but we do know that by this act he sacrificed more than he had any right to sacrifice.

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And the examining surgeons are expected to question every would-be recruit in regard to this particular. Such consideration may not have force at all recruiting stations; but no foolish dread of being called a 'coward' should make it necessary for any young man to be so questioned.

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It is conceivable that the sudden and swift demands of public defence might oblige every man for his country's sake to leave his silk and helpless ones, and let the dead bury their dead." But that time is not yet. Meanwhile let it be known that the millions unneeded in the field who stay to discharge the sacred ministries of home, and ply the industries never so necessary as in time of war, are in every sense as truly patriots as the fighters in the ranks.

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appointed time for initiation. In accordance with ancient usages, the candidate was blindfolded, ushered into the lodge-room, marched in slow and solemn procession around the darkened hall, subjected to various trying ordeals, including that of being tossed in a blanket held at the corners and sides by athletic members, and having come through the ceremonies alive and in fair preservation, was declared duly initiated, and entitled to the right hand of fellowship.

The bandage was removed from his eyes, and the brethren crowded about him to extend their congratulations on the fortitude he had displayed.

"How did it impress you?" asked one of them.

"It was the most impressive ceremony, take it all around," he answered, "that I ever knew or ever heard of."

"You were aware, of course, that there was a fire across the street while we were putting you through?"

"Why," rejoined the new member, "I could hear the puffing of the engines, the tramping of the horses on the stone pavement, the yelling of the firemen and the swish of the streams from the hose, and I could smell the smoke, too, but good gracious, I thought it was a part of the initiation!"

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We have disclaimed a desire to annex Cuba to the United States; we have no race hostility to Spain or to Spaniards; we have left to ourselves no motive to war, and nothing to gain by success, save to deliver the island from misrule and barbarity.

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But there is something much deeper than this. They are all excessively jealous of Great Britain, and of its power in all parts of the world. They see that this war has brought England and the United States upon terms, not of alliance, but of sympathy and friendship which are better than any paper alliance.

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Acute Rheumatism

Pains in the Foot and Limb—A Complete Cure Accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For a number of years I was afflicted with acute rheumatism in my left side and all the way down my limb into my foot. I live five blocks from my work and had to stop and rest several times in going and coming. I could get no relief from my trouble and was on the point of giving up my job when I happened to hear of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle of this medicine and a vial of Hood's Pills and began taking them. Before I had half finished them I was relieved and it was not long before I was completely cured. I never lose an opportunity to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for my cure meant a great deal to me, as I have a family and must always be at my post."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

MISTKAEN PATRIOTISM.

Young Men Who Should Not Enlist in the U. S. Army.

A poor widow, who had been an invalid for eleven years, was entirely dependent upon her only son for support.

All the home they had was a plain boarding-house, but the son was kind and attentive, and every night he hurried from his work to the little room where she waited for him, and his sure return, with the little comforts he brought her, was the reward of her lonely days.

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FLASHES OF FUN.

George—You are all the world to me, darling.

Frances—Then please let me have a little space to move in.

"Have I got the pleasing expression you want?" asked Mr. Billus. "Yes, sir," replied the photographer. "I think that will do very well." "Then hurry up, please. It hurts my face."

Prison Chaplain—"Do you believe crime is hereditary?"

Confidence Man—"I can't help believing it—my mother was the most active church bazaar worker I ever knew."

Mrs. Hopeley—James, you never tell me that you love me, as you used to before we were married.

Mr. Hopeley—Well, gee Whittaker, am I to have no privilege in return for letting you carry my bookbag?

Supplicant—Remember, sir, that it is as easy for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle as for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

Miserly Millionaire—I know it, but I don't expect to have a cent with me when I present myself at the gate.

He—I have just been reading a curious book. It shows that very few men of genius live happy with their wives. I wonder if that's the reason we don't seem to get along any better?

She—It must be. You have a positive genius for making a fool of yourself.

Official of Fire Department—"Is this friend you want to get onto the force a bright sort of a fellow?" O'Harrigan—"Sure, he ain't bright enough to set the worruld stoire, ez ye might say, but I'm thinkin' he'd do a good dale helpin' put it out wanst it got again."

Harper's Bazar.

"Goshdurn you and your old grocery!" shouted the man who had backed up against the fresh paint.

"Didn't you see the sign, 'fresh paint'?" asked the grocer.

"Of course I did, but I've seen so many signs hung up here announcing something fresh that I didn't believe it."

Mrs. Petter—"Did you see that? Dixon seized that rocking chair and was into it before his wife had a chance to reach it. And on his wedding-trip, too!"

Mr. Petter—"That's just it. There is where Dixon is smart. Nobody will suspect that he is on his wedding tour, don't you see? And besides he gets the chair."

"The other day," says the Denver News, "a Denver girl kissed a soldier good-bye at the depot with the remark: 'God bless you, stand up for Colorado.' Between his sobs he replied: 'I am from Nebraska, but I'll try to stand up for both states now.' Thereupon she kissed him again for Nebraska." Why didn't he tell her that he would try to stand up for all the States and territories?—New York Tribune.

Bosom Friend—"That gentleman who lodges at your house seems to be very attentive to you, my dear."

Sweet Girl—"He is and I—I love him; but oh! what a risk I am running! We are engaged."

"Risk?"

"Yes, it nearly breaks my heart when I think he may not love me for myself alone, but—boo-hoo!"

"Calm yourself, my dear. Why should he marry you if he does not love you?"

"He—owes my mother six months' board."

"Let me see," said the first man, reflectively; "you may be better posted on history than I am. Was Alexander the Great known as Fighting Aleck?"

"No."

"And Frederick the Great wasn't known as Fighting Fred, was he?"

"No."

"And the Romans didn't call Julius Caesar Fighting Jule, did they?"

"No."

"And George Washington has not come down to posterity as Fighting George?"

"No."

"And nobody ever called Napoleon Fighting Nap?"

"No."

"And Hannibal was just plain Hannibal without any frills at all?"

"Yes."

"How very peculiar!" murmured the first man.

"What did you say those are?" inquired the man with the old-fashioned derby hat who had paused to patronize the curbstone astronomer.

"These are the moons of Jupiter," replied the proprietor of the telescope.

"Let me see. Jupiter—that's one of the planets."

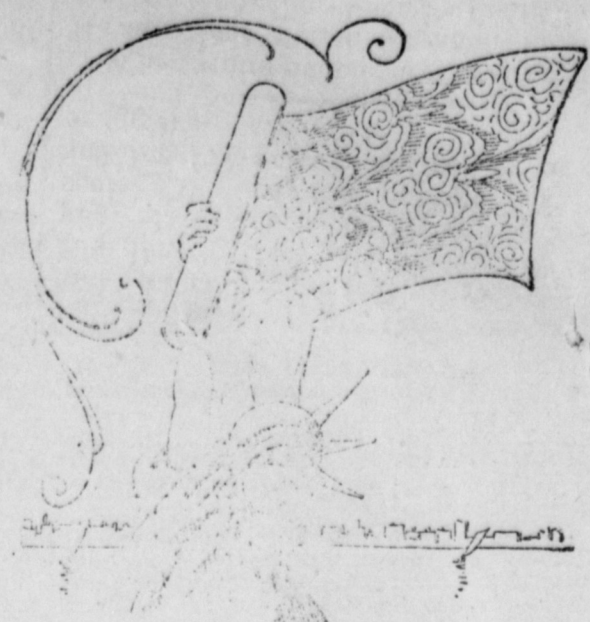
"Assuredly."

"Well, there's a good deal to complain of on this earth, but it might be worse. With all the drawbacks, I'm glad I live here instead of on Jupiter."

"Of course; you have no assurance that the conditions there would be adapted to your kind of life."

"It isn't that. I'm one of the sort of people who can bunk down anywhere and be comfortable with a piece of hard tack and a cup of coffee. There's only one thing that gives me the blues, and that's seeing the new moon over my left shoulder. It's bad enough on this earth having to be on the lookout for one moon every four weeks, but if I lived on a planet where there were four of them I never would know where I stood. It all goes to show that no matter how bad things are they might be worse."

ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD.



We want to enlighten our little world about us in regard to our paper business. We want you to know that right here you will find the choicest and cheapest and cheeriest patterns. Buy a pattern till you have looked about you enough to see what we are showing. We don't want you to buy from only examining our stock for we want you to see other stocks and know the superiority of ours.

DOUGLAS MCARTHUR
90 King Street.
SHOW ROOMS UPSTAIRS.

A Wise Answer.

It takes but an ordinary man to return an angry answer to an insult. The extraordinary man is he who, under such circumstances, holds himself so well under control that he controls his adversary also.

Persia once possessed such a man, and was clear-sighted enough to make him a judge. He was the chief judge of Bagdad in the reign of the Calif Hadee, and his name was Abou Yusuph. He was a very wise man, for he knew his own deficiencies and was actually sometimes in doubt as to whether he possessed sufficient wisdom to give a just decision in cases peculiarly shrouded in mystery. It is related of him that on one occasion, after a patient investigation of facts, he decided that he had not sufficient knowledge to pronounce on the case before him. There was in his presence a pert courtier, one of those men who take long to learn that wisdom and impudence are not closely related.

"Pray do you expect that the calf is to pay you for your ignorance?" he asked, hoping to place the judge at a disadvantage.

"I do not," was the mild reply. "The calf pays me—and pays me well—for what I do know. Were he to attempt to pay me for what I do not know, the treasures of his empire would not suffice."

An Important Judgment.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, on May 28th on application of G. T. Fulford & Co., proprietors of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., a perpetual injunction was granted by Chancellor Boyd restraining Theodore Sweet, druggist, of St. Catharines, from selling a pink colored pill in imitation of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It seems necessary to again impress upon the public the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can only be obtained in packages the wrapper around which bears the full, law-protected trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Pills offered in any other form, and notwithstanding anything the dealer may say, are fraudulent imitations and should always be refused. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., will be glad to obtain (in confidence) the name of any dealer offering for sale any imitation of their pills, as the company is determined to protect the public against this species of fraud.

Friendly Attention.

True friendship has a broadening influence, and takes small account of things which might serve to weaken the charms of mere acquaintance.

"Are you habitually lame, or is your limp caused by some temporary trouble?" inquired the lawyer in a case of assault and battery, addressing a witness for the defendant. The man bore every indication on his face and person of having been in some recent catastrophe which the lawyer hoped to prove was the particular affair then before the court.

"Oh, Oh! it'll be all right in a day or two," said the witness, cheerfully. "It was just a friend of mine kicked me the other evening, and Oi'm a bit stiff in the joints, that's all!"

Don't let Them.

When your feet are tired and aching, and you ask for the perfect remedy Foot Elm don't let them palm off anything else on you. It is a sure cure for aching feet. 25 cents. We pay the postage. P. Stott and Jury, Bowmanville, Ont., or at your druggist's.

When white people first went to live in Hawaii their native servants, it is said, persisted in calling them by their Christian names. An English woman of strong will determined on her arrival in Honolulu that her servants should never call her Mary, and instructed them carefully in the presence of her husband. One day when she had visitors her cook put his head in at the drawing room door and politely inquired: "What vegetables for dinner, today, my love?" He had heard her called that, and seemed proud of remembering not to say Mary.



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Eyes Tested Free by M. G. Thompson, a regular graduate in Optics. 20 years experience.

- Solid Gold Frames,..... \$2.85
- Best Gold Filled Frames, . 1.50
- Best Lenses per Pair,..... 1.00
- Aluminum Frames,..... .50
- Steel or Nickle Frames,.... .25

Add price of lenses to frames for complete cost.

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25 King St. St. John, N. B.
Next to Manchester, Robertson & Allison's.