

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Mrs. Isaac Winn who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Graham has returned to her home at Lewiston Me., accompanied by her sister Miss Bertha Graham.

GAGETOWN.

SEPT. 22.—One of the prettiest weddings ever held in the quaint little village of Gagetown, was that of E. DuVernett, M. D., of Digby, Nova Scotia son of E. J. DuVernett Esq., of Gagetown, grandson of Major DuVernett of the British Army, with Miss Mabel L. Peters eldest daughter of T. Sherman Peters, grand daughter of Honorable Mr. Justice Peters and Rev. Wm. Armstrong, and great granddaughter of Sir Samuel Cunard, Bart., was celebrated on the 14th inst. at St. John's church Gagetown, Queens County, New Brunswick, in the presence of a large and distinguished gathering from various parts of the Maritime provinces and Upper Canada. The bride was given away by her father. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wm. B. Armstrong, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. N. C. Hansen, rector.

The best man was T. Dyson Walker, M. D. of St. John, the groomsmen Oliver Russell Peters, brother of the bride, and Beverly Armstrong, nephew.

The bridesmaids, Miss Carrie E. Peters, sister of the bride, and Miss Celia Armstrong were dressed in pale blue silk trimmed with mousseline de soie and black velvet hats, and carried shower bouquets of pink and white asters. The maid of honor Miss Nora S. Peters looked very sweet in muslin. The church was beautifully decorated with ferns and banks of white and yellow flowers. The bride looked charmingly beautiful dressed in white faille silk, with pearl trimmings and train, white veil and orange blossoms.

Miss Currie presided at the organ during the ceremony. As the wedding procession proceeded down the aisle of the church Miss Beatrice Armstrong played the beautiful wedding march by Mendelssohn. Under the joyous peals of the wedding bells the bride and groom drove away.

After the ceremony the parents of the bride entertained the wedding party at their residence "Glenora" where the presents (which were numerous and handsome) were displayed. After a very pleasant breakfast the happy couple drove away to Upper Gagetown en route for Fredericton, the bride attired in an electric blue travelling dress and blue hat with red silk trimmings looked very pretty.

FARRSBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Farrisboro Book Store.] SEPT. 22.—A sad and unexpected event was Miss S. J. Smith's death on Friday after a very brief illness. The funeral on Sunday morning from the residence of Mr. E. J. Smith was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Burpee Tucker arrived on Thursday from their wedding trip. In the evening they were serenaded by the band. Mrs. Tucker is receiving the first part of this week's assist by Miss Laura Tucker and Miss Maude Corbett and wore a pretty white silk gown.

Mr. Atkinson gave an enjoyable party on Thursday the first part of the evening being devoted to progressive whist the latter to dancing, refreshments intervening. The progressive prizes a pretty violet box and a book of Canadian poems were won by Mrs. Berryman and Mr. Woodworth. Miss Cann and Mr. Cecil Townshend each received a box of chocolates.

Miss Alice Howard went to Halifax to meet her father and mother on their return from New York. Miss Ella Corbett will entertain the Victoria cycling club after a run this evening.

Mr. Norris MacKenzie went to Halifax on Thursday to resume his studies at Dalhousie.

Dr. Townshend and Mr. Cecil Townshend, the latter returning to McGill college, left for Montreal on Saturday.

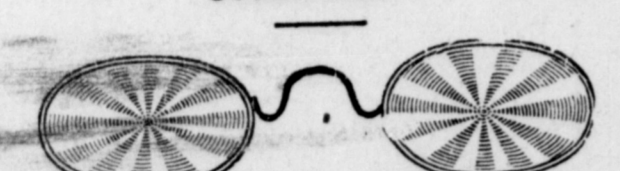
Mrs. B. Yorke went to Halifax today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Smith are away for a trip which will include some parts of the States.

Closing Out.

Every pair of Spectacles and Eye Glasses must go at once.

Here are the Prices as long as the Goods Last!



- Solid Gold Frames, Warranted, \$10
Gold Filled Frames, Warranted, 2.15
Years, .90
Gold Filled Frames, Warranted 5 Years, .65
Best Lenses, Per Pair, Warranted, .85
Aluminum Frames, Gold Filled Nose-Piece, .20
Alloy Frames, Note, .20
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We have taken the sole Agency for the celebrated Mexican Medicine Co.'s Remedies and are closing our optical goods to make room for the same. Come at once. Don't delay. Respectfully yours, Boston Optical Co., 25 King St. St. John, N. B. Next to Manchester, Robertson & Allison's.

Head and Limbs

All Covered With Eruptions—Could Not Work, the Suffering Was So Great—Hood's Has Cured.

"I was all run down with complaints peculiar to my sex, and I broke out in sores on my body, head, limbs and hands, and my hair all came out. I was under the doctor's treatment a long time without benefit. They called my trouble eczema. Finally I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had used three or four bottles I found I was improving. I kept on until I had taken several more bottles and the sores and itching have disappeared and my hair has grown out." Mrs. J. G. BROWN, Brantford, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c.

Miss Helen Fram is visiting her sister-in-law at Sprinzhill. Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Reid returned last week from Picton. Mr. Mosher who has been relieving Mr. Reid in the Commercial Bank, took his departure on Friday. Mrs. Jas. Kirkpatrick and little son left today to join Mr. Kirkpatrick in British Columbia. Mr. J. F. McClure, Truro, is to speak on the plebiscite this evening in the basement of the Methodist church. Mrs. Erayley who has been here for several weeks with friends has left for her home in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, Amherst, have been guests for a short time of Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson, Misses Nellie and Alice Gillespie are going to Halifax to-morrow. Mr. Haxley Johnson is in town. Mrs. Burgess of Cheverie is visiting her daughter Mrs. Johnson.

Testing the Railway Engine.

The late Dom Pedro of Brazil once gave an audience to a young engineer who came to show him a new appliance for stopping railway engines. The emperor was pleased with the idea.

"The day after to-morrow," said he, "have your engine ready. We will have it coupled to my saloon carriage and start. When going at full speed, I will give the signal to stop, and then we shall see how your invention works." At the appointed time Dom Pedro entered his carriage, and the young inventor mounted his engine, and on they sped for several miles. There came no signal, and the engineer began to fear that the emperor had fallen asleep. Suddenly the engine came to a sharp curve around the edge of a cliff, when, to his horror, on the track directly ahead of them, the engineer saw a huge boulder. He had just sufficient presence of mind to turn the crank of his break and pull the engine up within a couple of yards of the fatal block. Her Dom Pedro put his head out of his carriage window and asked to know the cause of the sudden stoppage. The engineer pointed at the rock, and Dom Pedro began to laugh.

"Push it to one side and go on!" he said calmly. The engineer obeyed, and, kicking the stone, was still further astonished to see it crumble into the dust before him. It was a block of starch, which the Emperor had had made and placed on the rails the night before.

An Honest King.

Whoever reads the following must own to a feeling of respect for the honest king. King Frederick VI. of Denmark, while travelling through Jutland, one day entered a village school, and found the children lively and intelligent, and quite ready to answer his questions. "Well, youngsters," he said, "what are the names of the greatest kings of Denmark?" With one accord they cried out, "Canute the Great, Waldemar, and Christian IV."

Just then a little girl, to whom the schoolmaster had whispered something, stood up and raised her hand. "Do you know another?" asked the king. "Yes, Frederick VI."

"What great act did he perform?" The girl hung her head, and stammered out, "I don't know."

"Be comforted, my child," said the king. "I don't know either."

Too Much Tea.

"Waiter," called an irascible guest at a hotel, after giving his order for dinner, "come back!" "Yes, sah."

"I want a glass of iced tea." "Yes, sah."

"And I want no thin dish-water beverage. Mind that. If there isn't more than ice, I'll send you back with it. Do you understand." "Yes, sah."

In about five minutes the waiter came back with a glassful of a very dark mixture with a few lumps of ice floating about in it. "What's this?" demanded the guest.

"Iced tea, sah."

"It's as thick as mush. What's all this black stuff?"

"Dat's de tea, sah. You wanted mo, tea dan ice. Dab's fo' tablespoonfuls o' cracked ice in five tablespoonfuls o' de bes oolong tea in de house. De boss say I'm to charge yo' twenty cents for it, sah."

EXPERT SHOTS MAYBE "DONE".

Some Tricks at the Ranges as Practised at the Smaller Meetings.

Marksmen who have the privilege of being present at the Bisley meeting of the National Rifle Association always win or lose on their merits, but swindling at smaller meetings, and especially in "class-firing," is a far commoner occurrence than might be imagined. To secure the aid of a friendly comrade is at once the simplest and the safest plan of "cooking" a score, and such friendly services may be utilized in various ways. In the case of class firing it is not an unheard-of thing for a chum, or even a friendly "non-com," to put in an occasional shot to help a friend who is almost sure to miss, and casts have even been known where such a one has obtained credit for a score within a few points of the possible after missing the target every time.

One of the most impudent frauds of this kind on record was perpetrated some years ago by two friends, one of whom was completing his "shoot" at 600yds., a distance at which he almost invariably failed to find the target. Yet his score was found to be one of the best returned. and it was never officially discovered how the trick had been done. Indeed, as it was an occasion of no great importance no inquiries were made regarding it even if suspicion was aroused. Investigation, however might have revealed the fact that a considerate friend, firing at 200yds. for his own amusement at his own expense, had timed his shots so as to be simultaneous with those of his comrade, and though he was a fair shot, he seemed to be in no way surprised or disappointed when he found that his score was made up of a series of misses. It was an open secret in the corps to which this worthy pair belonged that by some curious "error" all his shots had found their way to the adjacent long range target, to the great benefit of the "duffer," who had confined his efforts to making sure of missing, to avoid the possible chance of two bullets finding billets on the same target, and thereby giving the game away. Even had the trick been discovered at the time it would scarcely have been possible to convict the rogues and the penalty would have been no more than the orthodox, 5s. fine for hitting the wrong target. Of course, such cases are very rare, and are never even attempted on occasions of importance. There is a much simpler dodge, and one more frequently resorted to by fair marksmen.

On a windy day even good shots have some difficulty in scoring well till they have found what allowance to make for the wind, the knowledge being gained in many cases only when it is too late to be of any use except to serve a friend. A whisper telling what to allow for windage on such occasions is often sufficient to save a point or two, and occasionally the advantage is rendered still greater by the competitor who had just fired exchanging rifles with the friend who is about to take his place. Naturally the procession of a rifle accurately sighted for wind and distance helps immensely in piling up a good score, and the exchange of rifles again after the "shoot" renders the detection of the dodge impossible.

To keep on friendly terms with the butts man is sometimes of great assistance in running up a creditable score by discreditable means. If that official knows when a friend is timed to fire, his task is an easy one, and the success of his chum assured. It, however, as is general y the case, he happens to be ignorant of the order of firing, there are several methods of obtaining the information he requires. The simplest is perhaps the timing of the shots. By arrangement the marksman may time the interval between his first and second shots to a particular number of seconds and when this time is observed by the marker, who is on the look-out for it, he is almost certain that his friend is shooting and the latter consequently makes an excellent score.

Again, markers or keepers of the score-sheet may arrange to return a bad score in order to benefit some friend whose chances would be otherwise be endangered. All that is necessary is to drop a point or two at one or more of the distances, and unless the competitor has a suspicion of foul play, and gets a friend to keep his score for comparison with the official sheet, he can have no hope of redress. A still more subtle variation of this trick is the method of registering what is numerically the correct score in bad scoring order, a trick which it is almost impossible to detect, and which is often quite sufficient to make all the difference between winning and losing.

To defraud a company at volley-firing is still easier, and less open to detection, after the volley the officer in charge goes from target to target counting the hits, and duly instructs the man who is keeping the sheet what number to put down. That

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FOR COUGHS,

asthma, bronchitis, or whooping cough, there is no remedy so sure and safe as Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. From the first dose its healing influence is manifest. The sufferer who has been kept awake by the cough falls into a restful sleep, and awakes strong and refreshed. Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is acknowledged to be a specific for all pulmonary complaints. Physicians praise and prescribe it.

"One of my children had croup. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Having a part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time it was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved its life."—C. J. WOODRIDGE, Worthen, Texas.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Worthy, however, may have some private ends to serve, and will sometimes add or subtract a point or two according to his inclinations; and even if questions are afterwards asked, nothing can be proved against him, as the target will by that time have been freshly cleaned, and a recount rendered impossible.

Of course such swindling is practically confined to unimportant competitions, the splendid management of all big meetings preventing the possibility of any shady tricks, and making merit the only means of securing success.

Unrecognized.

Perhaps when one makes that conversational blunder which is known as a 'break,' it is best to say nothing whatever about it. Extenuation only renders a bad matter worse. Not long ago a lady was visiting the studio of a portrait-painter, and trying to make herself as agreeable as possible in return for a welcome and afternoon tea. She enjoyed the pictures, although in each case they seemed to her much idealized, and she went from one to another, civilly expressing her appreciation.

"Ah," she said to her hostess, "you must tell me all about them! Who is this?" "Mrs. Lorraine."

"I don't know her. Charming, but of course I can't speak for the likeness." "I try to be faithful," said the artist, humbly.

"Oh, I know! I know! And who is the very pretty lady in brown?" "That," said the other, with some frigidity, "is myself!"

Bazy.

Elderly colored people rarely know how old they are, says an exchange, and almost invariably assume an age much greater than belongs to them. In a Southern family lives an old man named Jeff, who has been with them and the previous generation for more years than they can remember. He is pretty old, and therefore his mistress was surprised when he asked to have a few days off to go, as he put it, 'to up to de ole state of New Haven,' to see his aunt.

"Why, Jeff," said the lady, "your aunt must be very old, isn't she?" "Yes'm," he replied, "yes'm, my aunt be pretty ole now; she's about a hundred an' five years ole now."

"A hundred and five years!" exclaimed the lady. "Why, what on earth is she doing up in New Haven?" "Deed, I don't know what she's doin', ma'am," rejoined Jeff, in all seriousness. "She's up dere livin' wid her grandmudder."

No Other Alternative.

When an epidemic of measles broke out in a manufacturing town, the manager of a large clothing establishment stopped sending material to those employees who worked in their own homes, fearing that the contagion might be carried back in new clothes. This action, though a perfectly justifiable one, caused much grumbling.

"You might let me hev a bit o' work," pleaded a young widow. "Neither me nor my bairns hev got t' fever, an' you needn't be afraid."

"It's no use," said the manager. "You're one of the best out-workers I have, but I can't make an exception on your account. You must try to be thankful that the sickness has spared you."

"Then there's only one thing left for me to do," said the widow, fastening her shawl with sulky determination: "I'll go an' sit wid Mrs. F——. She's furr of 'em down wit' measles, and I reckon I can catch it, too, if I stop long enough. If I can't get work, I shall hev to try for club money!"

In the Wrong Place.

A characteristic story of General Scott is told in connection with the sword presented to him by the State of Louisiana through the legislature, at the close of the Mexican War. He was accosted one day by a man who said, "General Scott, I had the honor of doing most of the work on the sword presented to you by the State of Louisiana. I should like to ask if it was just as you would have chosen."

"It's a very fine sword, sir, a very fine sword indeed," said the general. "I am proud to have it. There is only one thing I should have preferred different. The inscription should have been the blade, sir. The scabbard may be taken from us, but the sword, never!" "The sword cost about five hundred dol-

Taking Down the Captain.

A former commodore-captain of a fam; ous trans-Atlantic line, whilst friendly and polite to his passengers when below, was very much the reverse if approached when on duty. As he happened to be on deck one fine afternoon, a lady, quite unaware of this peculiarity, accosted him with some trifling query as to the probable duration of the favorable weather, was both surprised and indignant to get curtly answered:—

"Don't know, ma'am—don't know. Better go and ask the cook."

The lady, though taken somewhat aback, was quite equal to the occasion, and rejoined:—

"Oh! I beg a thousand pardons. Excuse me, pray. I thought I was addressing the cook!"

Smallest Island in the World

The smallest inhabited island in the world is that on which the Eddystone Lighthouse stands. At low water it is 30ft. in diameter; at high water the lighthouse, whose diameter at the base is 28ft., completely covers it. It is inhabited by three persons. It lies nine miles off the Cornish coast, and fourteen miles south-west of Plymouth Breakwater. Flatholme, an island in the British Channel, is only a mile and a half in circumference, but, consisting mostly of rich pasture land, supports a farmhouse, beside the lighthouse with a revolving light 165 ft. above the sea.

Madame Bernhardt's Earnings.

In twenty-five years Madame Sarah Bernhardt has, it is announced, been paid nearly £250,000 for her exertions on the stage, and she is now fulfilling a comparatively short engagement which will add about another £50,000 to that large sum. In the last ten years her average gains have been £20,000; yet in 1872, at the Odeon Theatre, she earned only £8 a month.

And Thirdly.

A French journal says that a certain bishop has issued this proclamation to his clergy in regard to cycling: "The clergy are reminded that they not ride (scoob). Secondly: The clergy may not part with their cassocks, even when beginning to learn. Thirdly: The clergy are hereby informed that they must not ride at all."

Diamonds may be black as well as white and some are blue, red, yellow, green pink and orange, but there is no violet diamond, although, in addition to amethysts, there are sapphires, rubies and garnets of that colour.

George III. wondering how the apple got into the dumpling is nothing to the small boy who, looking between two uncut leaves of a magazine, said, "Ma'am, how did they ever get the printing in there?"

WANTED.

The Provident Saving Assurance Society of New York wish to engage representatives in the following New Brunswick Towns, Moncton, Sackville, Campbellton, Chatham, New Castle, Dalhousie, Shediac, Woodstock, and Saint Andrews.

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