



(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

A quiet but pretty wedding took place in St. John's church Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, when Miss Louise T. Hannington, daughter of Mr. T. B. Hannington, was united in marriage to Dr. Horace C. Metmore. Only the near relatives of the bride and groom were guests. They were ushered by Mr. C. F. Hannington and Mr. David Puddington. At the hour appointed the bride entered the church escorted by her father, and approached the chancel, where the groom was waiting. The bride wore a very becoming lawn colored travelling dress, with hat of light brown straw trimmed with green ribbons and pink flowers. As the bride entered the church the choir sang the wedding hymn, "The voice that breathed o'er Eden." Rev. G. Osborne Troop then performed the ceremony. After a wedding luncheon at the home of the bride's father, Mr. and Mrs. Wetmore left by the Atlantic express on their way to Prince Edward Island, where they will spend their honeymoon.

AMHERST.

(ADDITIONAL CORRESPONDENT.)

JUNE 28.—The marriage of Mr. Ackies to Miss Nellie Liddell took place in the baptist church last Wednesday evening, and those only who were fortunate enough to have tickets were admitted. The bride looked very pretty in white cashmere and the groom, a handsome man, was ably supported by Mr. Freeman, while the bridesmaid looked charming in white muslin with pale blue trimmings.

Another wedding of last week was Mr. Hector Lewis to Miss Purche, daughter of Mr. James Purche.

Mr. and Mrs. Bent have returned from Lunenburg where Mr. Bent was attending Masonic Grand Lodge.

The Misses Pipes, Miss Pugsley, Elsie Townshend and the Misses Dickey, are at home again looking very bright after their arduous labours at Edge Hill.

Mr. Inglis Bent spent Sunday in town.

The tableaux vivants which were so successful in connection with Christ church realized about 40 dollars.

Among the many handsome turns out this summer is one driven by D. B. Bent and family.

Mrs. Nelson and two children left for their home in St. John last Thursday.

Mr. Elderkirk is visiting Miss Page on Eddy street.

Mrs. W. Y. Moran who has been spending some weeks with her parents at Sussex has returned home.

Mrs. Campbell of Ottawa is visiting Miss Handford at the Dock and has favored Christ church with a number of solos.

Mr. Harris spent last Sunday in Halifax attending the synod in that city.

Mrs. Logan and child have not returned Mr. Logan came in advance Mrs. Logan having to remain over with her sick child. Mr. Logan has postponed his trip abroad until the autumn.

Miss Smith who has been visiting Miss Moffat on Eddy street, leaves for Parrsboro soon to spend the summer.

Henry Dunlap is home from college.

Mrs. J. M. Townshend spent Sunday in Halifax en route to Windsor, where she attended the closing exercises. Some of our Amherst young ladies carried off a number of prizes. Amherst should have a number of "Bas-Bleuse".

Miss Johnston's friends are glad to see her on her feet again.

Christ church is looking very beautiful now as a back ground to our lovely square with its profusion of shrubs and flowers, it has been remarked since the fountain was erected fewer Scott Act fines have been paid.

Mrs. Bent is out again.

PARRSBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.]

JUNE 29.—Mr. Justice Townshend and his family arrived on Saturday to spend the summer months.

Mr. J. R. Cowans and his brothers are at their summer residence at Partridge Island.

Miss Ray Gillespie came home last week from Mt. St. Vincent for the holidays.

The remains of Mrs. Outhart were brought from Halifax for interment the funeral today being very largely attended. The amiable and sterling qualities of the deceased won for her many friends who sympathized with her.

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Another Big Cut in Prices
Special for a few days.
DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE LIKE?

Solid Gold Frames, warranted \$2.35
Best Gold Filled Frames, - - 1.10
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Nickel Frames, gold filled nose-piece, - - - .35
Steel or Nickel Frames, - - .10

The above prices are quoted on strictly First Quality Goods. This is a Special Sale and the prices quoted are good for a few days only.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN FRAMELESS EYE GLASSES AND SPECTACLES.

Open till 9 o'clock Nights,
Boston Optical Co.,
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Next to Manchester, Robertson & Allison's.

Well Made and Makes Well

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by experienced pharmacists of today, who have brought to the production of this great medicine the best results of medical research. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a modern medicine, containing just those vegetable ingredients which were seemingly intended by Nature herself for the alleviation of human ills. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach and digestive organs and creates an appetite; it absolutely cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, pimples, sores, salt rheum, and every form of skin disease; cures liver complaint, kidney troubles, strengthens and builds up the nervous system. It entirely overcomes that tired feeling, giving strength and energy in place of weakness and languor. It wards off malaria, typhoid fever, and by purifying the blood it keeps the whole system healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills

cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25c.

pathize with the sorrowing relatives in their sudden bereavement.

Mrs. M. L. Tucker went to Halifax to attend the closing of the Ladies college and to fetch her daughter Edna home for the holidays.

Mrs. Wiggins Boston is the guest of Mrs. D. W. Mahoney.

Miss Alloway Springhill, is paying a visit to the Misses Aikman.

Mr. Norris MacKenzie is back from Lunenburg. Miss Mattie McAleese and Mr. Fred L. Bradish were united this morning in the bonds of marriage at the residence of Mr. Frank McAleese, Rev. Mr. Dill of Summerside, officiating. The bride looked very sweet and attractive in a white organdie gown. The going away gown was of blue cloth with green - blue front and a pretty hat to match. The happy couple left by the morning train for their future home in Boston.

Mr. F. O. Newcomb, Wollville, was in town on Friday.

Mr. O. L. Price has gone to Sussex to attend his father's funeral.

The Victoria bicycling club enjoyed a picnic at Partridge Island yesterday. The young ladies wheeled down at four in the afternoon and were afterwards joined by the gentlemen for tea. Dr. and Mrs. Smith accompanied the party.

The many friends of Mr. D. F. Campbell, former principal of Parrsboro school, are not surprised to hear that he has been placed on the mathematical staff at Harvard, as it was clearly evident that Mr. Campbell had a head on him and also that he would only be with satisfied the attainment of the highest rung of the ladder.

RICHIBUCTO.

JUNE 29.—Mr. E. P. Romeril of Montreal was calling on friends in town on Wednesday last, Mr. Eric Robidoux of Shediac has been in town since Saturday guest of Mr. Fred Richard.

Messrs. Vincent and McLean of St. John were in town on Monday.

Mrs. Simoa Poirier of Shediac is the guest of her sister Mrs. B. E. Johnson.

Masters Fred O'Leary and Harry McInerney are home from St. Josephs college, Memramcook for the vacation.

Senator and Mrs. Poirier of Shediac are in town guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. V. McInerney.

Mrs. W. A. Ferguson of Kingston went to St. John on Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Curran of Bathurst was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Ferguson returned home from Dorchester on Saturday.

Preparations are being made for a concert to be given early in July, Mr. B. E. Johnson has the affair in charge.

BUCTOUCHE.

June 28.—The Misses Goddard of Elgin are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Goddard.

Mr. Clarence Harnigan is visiting at the "Victoria".

Miss Maggie Hannigan returned home last week from visiting friends in Dorchester.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Goddard entertained a number of their friends in honor of their guests the Misses Goddard an enjoyable time was spent by all.

On Monday evening the residence of Judge James assumed a gay and festive air, Chinese lanterns were placed about the grounds and around the verandah's. Inside the youth and beauty of our town were well represented, and seemed to be enjoying themselves to the utmost with the different amusements provided by the hostess. A nice lunch was served about twelve o'clock and all went home wishing that more pleasant evenings like this would be spent in our town.

Miss McGowan of Dorchester is visiting the Misses Harnigan.

APORSAQUI.

JUNE 28.—Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Morton and family and Miss Jessica Buchanan of Bridgewater Maine are visiting at Mrs. D. Buchanan's.

Miss E. L. Burgess accompanied by her friend Miss Bell are here from Ottawa.

Prof. E. M. Kierstead and Mrs. Kierstead of Wollville are spending a few days in this vicinity.

Mr. H. A. Sinnott is spending a week in St. John Mr. B. H. Barnes, Hempton, spent Sunday at Millstream.

Mrs. T. R. Burgess returned last week from a visit at her son's Dr. Burgess of Bristol.

Miss Sadie Manchester is visiting friends at Bloomfield.

Always Drinking.

The ravages of alcoholism in France are indeed terrible. Two doctors, who have made the matter their especial study, declare that an alarming proportion of French workmen begin their day by drinking bad brandy, mixed or unmixed with falsified syrups, and more frequently raw absinthe. The dose is repeated in the forenoon, and again after work. Rouen is it is stated, the most bibulous city in France, and there the plague has reached women and children through the 'soupe l'alcohol,' composed of crusts of bread upon which boiling coffee, or rather chicory, is poured. The compound is then completed pouring in half a litre of potato spirit.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Jealousy may be defined as the suspicion of one's own inferiority.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.

Some men could learn things if they did not think they already knew them.

They say good time are coming— They'll reach us any day. So let us start things running To meet them on the way.

Mr. Poser: 'Have you—aw—met youaw ideal yet?'

Up-to-date Girl: 'Bicycle, dog or man?'

A: 'How tall is the man who is above criticism?'

B: 'Well, he's often over the heads of his readers.'

There is much of both the lion and the donkey in everybody, only roaring is not the accomplishment the more easily acquired.

Man was made to mourn, but he often thinks he can get out of it by marrying again.

Blood will tell, though it does sometimes neglect to speak when it passes a poor relation.

There are two things women are supposed to jump at—a mouse and an offer of marriage.

Many a man who thinks he is not appreciated is disappointed because he is not over-estimated.

She: 'Are you lucky in love?'

He: 'Should say I was! Have been refused five times in three years.'

'Yes,' said the victim of the accident; 'I think I could die happy if it wasn't for one thing.'

If we didn't hate to boast, we could tell people a good many things they never seem to suspect.

'Fate's a fiddler—life's a dance.'

But oh, the bitter pill!

We see some awkward persons prance Who should be sitting still.

It is not polite to say of a woman that she talks too much, but she looks complimented when you tell her that she is a conversationist.

'And what is that?'

'I can't help wondering what improvements they will make in bicycles after I am dead.'

The Proud Father: 'Oh! come now! You were a boy yourself once.'

The Irate neighbour: 'Maybe I was; but I didn't have an idiot of a father to encourage me to make myself an internal nuisance!'

'Do you take any interest in these woman's rights movements?'

'Well, I think the wisest and safest course for man is to concede to woman every right that she really wants.'

'What is an aggressive policy, father?'

'Well, my boy, it is a policy which makes a man so angry that he wants to fight, but which as a rule frightens him so that he doesn't dare to.'

'Your reflections do you great credit, Mr. Brainby.'

'Thank heaven!' sighed Brainby, 'I can get credit for something. Ah, my dear friend I would you were a tradesman.'

Commercial Traveller: 'Who's that talking so loud and kicking up such a fuss there in the private office?'

Clerk (nonchalantly): 'Oh, that's the silent partner.'

He: 'I only ask you to put my love to the test. Give me something to do for your sake.'

She: 'Certainly. Go and marry some other girl.'

'Your wife is somewhat strong-minded, isn't she, Littlejohn?'

'Strong minded? A furniture-polish pedlar came here yesterday and in five minutes she sold him some polish she had made herself.'

'And can you give my daughter all the luxuries she has been accustomed to?'

'Yes, sir,' modestly, yet proudly, declared the young man. 'I may even say my tandem is better than yours.'

'The children wish me to ask you to tell them some fairy stories,' said the politician's wife, as the busy man settled himself down in his easy chair.

'My dear,' was the reply, 'I can't do it. I must have some relaxation from the routine of business.'

Pusher: 'Gusher is not very happy in choice of adjectives.'

Usher: 'Why so?'

'Miss Gumms fished for a compliment by asking him what he thought of her slippers.'

And what did he say? 'He said they were immense.'

Some folk acquire knowledge for the sake of knowing it, and some for the sake of telling it.

Mr. Wallace: 'A woman has more changes of mind than—'

Mrs. Wallace: 'Than she has of dresses my dear.'

'But what does she really want?'

'Ah! now you have got down to the real problem.'

And so saying the wise man showed his wisdom by making a quiet exit, for there are some things that are beyond the ken of all but woman.

'I suppose you are very glad that your husband is entirely cured of his rheumatism?' said a doctor recently to the wife of one of his patients.

'Yes, I suppose I ought to be,' answered the lady, 'but from now on we shall have to guess at the weather or buy a barometer if his bones leave off aching before a damp spell.'

'Old Bullions says he isn't rich at all, but I know better.'

'Him! How did you manage to get your information?'

'From himself. He told me not long ago that there was no such thing as luck in business. You never hear an unsuccessful man talk in that strain.'

THEY PREFER SINGLE LIFE.

An English Writer's Conclusion Regarding the Growing Number of Spinsters.

'Bachelor Women' is the title of a recent article in the London Contemporary Review. It is by Stephen Gwynn, and will be read by women with mixed feelings. Mr. Gwynn devotes a good deal of space to discussing the latest theories of Signor Ferrero regarding the increase of spinsters in Anglo-Saxon society, as he puts it. Signor Ferrero is quite alarmed on the subject. Mr. Gwynn quotes one of his illustrations as follows:

'I knew a family which was composed as follows: The mother, widow of a Cambridge professor, had devoted herself to politics and fought in the front ranks of the Radical party; the eldest daughter, unmarried and 30, was a journalist, and lived by herself in a flat, where she received her friends of both sexes; the second was a Professor of History at Girton; the third had founded a model farm, with the purpose of training ladies to earn their livelihood as gardeners; the fourth had become an artist, and was studying sculpture. Not one of these four girls had the least desire to marry, nor troubled herself in the least to captivate a man. They might easily have found husbands, as all were well off, and the two youngest exceptionally good looking; but they did not want to; they said that as things were they had more freedom, and that marriage would diminish their liberty and their pleasures in life. They had, in short, devoted themselves to singleness not from religious motives, but from sheer calculation.'

Mr. Gwynn argues against this pessimistic conclusion. He grants that society is being greatly modified by the new and rapidly increasing class of women to whom marriage is not the chief end and aim in life; but proceeds to show by actual instances, and also by modern fiction, that the advanced and educated woman may still occasionally be induced to take pity on single men. He says:

'For the most part the bachelor woman has either to grow old in her virtuous Bohemia—and it is not wholly a cheerful fate—or to marry and go into ordinary society. There is, however, one thing to be said. If she immigrates in sufficient numbers into society she will probably end by modifying its conventions: and it is surprising what a number of women one meets who have, at one time or another studied art in Paris and lived on two or three francs a day when allowance ran short, or assisted in a bonnet shop or tried their hands at journalism. A good many of course, have merely broken away from home for a few months in sheer desire of change, or have set up a studio chiefly in order that they may give tea parties in it. But however little serious may have been the work they did in their effort to be self-supporting, yet the habit of independence is implanted and a rude shake is given to old equilibrium. Working gentlewomen who are promoted to the dignity of marriage will probably by their combined influence modify social usages to a very considerably extent, though by no means the direction that Signor Ferrero indicates.'

'The working gentlewoman, as we have seen wants to get married in order that she may have less work and more comforts; the club woman, who is often a widow, remains unmarried for the very same reason. Naturally, she is not a pioneer, nor an emancipator, nor enthusiast, nor theorist of any kind; she is simply the counterpart of the club man—that is to say, a person who organizes life on the lines of least resistance, and aims chiefly to save trouble and avoid responsibility. While it was bad form for a woman to live in chambers by herself these ladies would never have thought of doing so; but as soon as society accepted people who were either doing or had done this thing, they realized the possibilities open to them, and though they were no theorists, contentedly put themselves in advance of humdrum people. And certainly they have gained enormously in the conveniences of life. The lady who has five or six hundred a year and no incumbrances used formerly to be obliged to take a house and have two or three servants; that condemner at once to a cheap suburb and made entertaining practically impossible. Now she has chambers somewhere in Piccadilly, her mind is free from the cares of a household, she has neither to engage nor dismiss servants, nor compose their quarrels;

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SHOW ROOMS UPSTAIRS.

she has absolutely all the attendance she wants, and everything about her is well turned out; meals come for the touching of a bell, and instead of a carriage she has her pick of the hansoms. If she wants to see faces about her and avoid that sense of solitude which has driven so many women into matrimony, all she has to do is to step round to her club; it may be a club for women only, or it she prefers it, one of the mixed arrangements which are becoming so popular.'

The author concludes by expressing the opinion that as a result of present conditions there will be a great falling off in the number of marriages of convenience. The reproachful term 'old maid' will disappear and instead we shall have not only the bachelor girl, but the old-bachelor woman, who, when the middle-aged single gentleman of the future grows tired of club life and offers her the comforts of a home, will reply:

'The comforts of home are for the husband. I do not want to take upon myself the charge of an establishment and the tedium of eating three meals a day which I myself have ordered.'

These bachelor women are one thing and the old-time old maids quite another.—N. Y. Sun.

Two Million Pounds in Perfumes.

'You may put down the annual amount spent in England alone on perfumes at quite £2,000,000, or roughly, eighteen-pence per head of the population,' said a dealer in perfumes to the writer. 'Of this, I should say fully half sheds its perfume from pocket-handkerchiefs, the familiar vehicle for scents. Very large quantities are used in spraying rooms, to fill them with a delicate perfume. Several thousand gallons of costly perfumes find their way every year into my lady's bath; and it is quite a common thing for a fashionable lady with a weakness for scents to spend £100 or £200 a year, and even much more in isolated cases in perfuming her bath. There is, inevitably, adulteration in many perfumes, into which some very strange constituents enter; and you will probably be surprised to learn that many exquisite scents springs, like many beautiful dyes, from tar.'

Silver-Plated Knives Forks Spoons,

which bear this trade mark are warranted to be the best of silverplate. Our own interest would prevent our sending out a single spoon bearing this mark which was not up to standard.

Other makers try to make theirs "just as good."

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RECEIPE

For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....one cake
Sugar.....five pounds
Lukewarm water.....five gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling cool and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.