



(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Miss Florrie Hall was in nice green with white lace and pick and white roses.

Mrs Charles Johnston were flowered blue silk and Mrs Sherwood Skinner was also in blue, her gown being a lovely pale brocaded satin with pearl and chiffon trimmings. Another blue silk brocade which certainly was most becoming to its charming wearer was the one worn by Miss Grace Skinner. A touch of contrasting color was given by the corsage bouquet of crimson roses.

Miss Hamilton was in pale blue silk with black lace overdress, and Miss Mabel Smith's pretty blue gown was trimmed with black chiffon ruffles, edged with blue ribbon, and pink roses.

Mrs. H. P. Timmerman wore cream brocaded satin, to quise trimmings.

Miss Edith Skinner looked charming in pink silk covered with white chifton, trimmed with black lace and pink roses.

Mrs. E. A. Smith had on a handsome turquoise silk with black tulle over-dress, and chiffon trimmings.

Miss Emma Robertson, white chiffon over lavender satin.

Mrs. H. Flood, white with over dress of black and white tulle.

Mrs D. C. Clinch, pink silk with pink chiffon and velvet trimmings and diamonds.

Miss Blair of Ottawa, wore black satin with tulle draperies, rose trimmings, pearl and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. D. P. Chisholm wore an exceedingly beautiful gown of white satin covered with black lace, and with which black velvet was charmingly combined.

Miss Louise Skinner had on a very handsome yellow silk trimmed with velvet of a deeper shade and ostrich tips.

A pretty black and white gown, trimmed with white chiffon and pink roses was worn by Miss McMillan.

Miss Mabel Thomson was in black silk trimmed with lace, and brightened with touches of yellow.

Miss Grace Fairweather was in pink silk the skirt and bodice of which was tucked in groups of four and five.

Miss Keator wore a very becoming gown of bright crimson trimmed with white.

Miss Lena Dunn, flowered green and white muslin and pink roses.

Mrs. John C. McIntyre grey silk with cardinal trimmings.

The marriage took place on Wednesday evening of Miss Jennie M Carpenter and Mr Arthur W Banks at the residence of the brides parents 276 Main street, Rev Mr Hunter performed the ceremony in the presence of quite a large party of friends of the contracting parties. The bride who was attended was daintily gowned in white muslin over pale blue. After the ceremony Mr and Mrs Banks received the congratulations of assembled friends and supper was served. An unusually large number of elegant presents were received including a dinner set from the fellow employes of the groom's handsome parlor lamps a handsome dinner set, fur collar, four rockers and many others. The guests included the following persons.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Banks, Mr and Mrs. J. Banks, Dr. Penfolder, Misses Banks, Misses Mullin, Mrs. Chas. Ritchie, Mr. H. Ritchie, Miss Ida Mow y, Miss Maud Sweeney, Miss May Elston, Miss Fannie Holder, Miss Nellie Carpenter, Miss Annie Stone, Miss Nettie Ritchie, Mr. J. McLeod, Master Odie Banks, Mr. B. Stall veil, Miss Georgia Carpenter, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. M. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. M. Spragg, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Holder, Mrs. (Dr.) Holden and Miss Marjorie were guests of Fredericton friends for a little while lately.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlan were the guest of their daughter Mrs. Lee Babbitt of the capital this week.

Mrs. Thos. Bullock is spending a few days with her mother Mrs. Enoch Chestnut of Fredericton.

Mrs. C. B. Foster has returned from a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Page of Turro.

Miss Maud McCleasky is in St. Stephen the guest of the Misses McVey.

Mrs. Osborne Hannah has returned from the St Croix having spent last weeks holiday with her sister Mrs. Deinstad.

The marriage of Miss Maud Jones of Kars, N. B.

The People's Faith

Firmly Grounded Upon Real Merit—They Know Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely and Permanently Cures When All Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia and a little Iodide of Potassium. Besides these excellent alternatives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa.

Nor are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

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 the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c

and Mr. Asa Perley Friars was solemnized on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of the groom's mother, Rev. J. W. Clarke officiating in the ceremony that made the happy couple one. Only immediate relatives of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony, but Mr. and Mrs. Friars were very handsomely remembered by their friends.

Mr. Alston Cushing and family have taken up their residence at the corner of Wentworth and Orange Streets. They removed from their former home at Lancaster this week.

Rev. W. J. Rutledge and Mrs. Rutledge of Woodstock spent a little while in the city this week.

Miss Jennie Wilson left this week for San Francisco to spend the winter with her brother Mr. H. W. Wilson formerly of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Kenney left recently for England where they expect to spend the next six months.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Atherton and Miss Atherton who has been visiting the city, left for their home in Sandon, B. C. this week.

Mr. Allan Ritchie of Newcastle was in the city for a short time this week.

Mrs. A. J. Gorman of Moncton is spending a week or two with city friends.

Mrs. J. A. Morrison, who spent the summer on the Pacific Coast, was in the city for a day or two this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Hudson, on her way home from P. E. I. Mrs. Hudson of Richmond who has also been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hudson for a week or two returned to her home to day.

Mrs. Arthur B. Smith who was a guest of Mrs. W. S. Thomas, Cartwright St. for a few days returned to Hampton this week.

The Fusiliers' Tournament was an attraction of Monday and Tuesday evenings and drew large crowds of interested spectators. The ball of Tuesday evening did not seem to interfere in the least with the attendance, and in the matter of detail the work was even more perfect than on the opening night. The programme was well arranged and gave splendid scope to the physical powers of those who participated.

An interesting event took place in Sackville recently when Miss Lydia McLeod of that town and Mr. Thomas Flood of St. John were united in marriage by Rev. D. Chapman of Point de Bate. The bride wore a smart travelling gown of wine colored cloth with white brocade silk vest the jacket and hat were velvet of the same shade. After the dairy spread luncheon Mr. and Mrs. Flood took the evening train for St. John where they will reside on Mecklenburg street. The gifts were many and valuable including a seal skin sqaque, a handsome piano, a diamond bracelet, one hundred and fifty dollars in gold and others too numerous to mention.

Mr. Robert Mathews invited the members of his Bible class to his residence after church on Sunday evening and a pleasant hour or so was spent by them with their happy esteemed instructor. Mr. Mathews left for Cuba, via, New York, on Thursday. He will be much missed by his many friends and co-workers in Trinity church and especially by his class of which Mr. W. S. Fisher takes charge during the winter. He was accompanied by Mrs. Mathews as far as New York.

Mrs. I. Macgregor Grant and Miss Grant left on Thursday for London, to join friends who intend to spend the winter on the Riviera.

- FREDERICTON.**
- [PROGRESS is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.]
- Nov. 30.—The Musical club met last evening with Miss Carman and had a most enjoyable time. The programme consisted of:
- Piano Duet,—L. Italiana en Algeria.....Rossini
 - Miss Carman and Mr. Bristowe.
 - Vocal Duet,—"The Time of You' h".....Pisanti
 - Mrs. M. E. Sewell and Miss Bessie Ciewes.
 - Piano Solo,—Wayside Chapl.....M. S. Kirk
 - Song,—"Love's Golden Dream".....Lennet
 - Mrs. W. T. H. Fenety.
 - Song,—"A May Song".....Mary Carmichael
 - Mr. Bristowe.
 - Song,—"The Daily Question".....Helmund
 - Mrs. Jeffrey.
 - Piano Solo,—"Novallette in L. Schumann,".....Edu e Chopin
 - Mr. Bristowe.
 - Song,—"How do I Love Thee".....Marzials
 - Mr. Downing.
 - Song,—"Snow Flakes".....Cowen
 - Mrs. M. E. Sewell.
 - Song,—"The Men of the North".....Godfrey
 - Mr. Martin Lemont.
 - Piano Solo,—"Au Malin".....Godard
 - Miss Carman.

At the finish of the programme a recherche supper was served which was much enjoyed before the pleasant party came to an end.

Mrs. Holden and Miss Marjorie Holden are the guests of Mrs. T. C. Allen at "The Poplars."

The Xmas sewing and dancing club meet this evening with Miss Nan Thompson.

Mr. John Wildman of Bradford, Eng., spent a few days in the city before leaving for his far away home.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlan of St. John spent Thanksgiving here with their daughter Mrs. Lee Babbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Creed spent Thanksgiving in Hampton with Mrs. Creed's parents Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Mr. Allison Burtlett of Charlottetown is spending a few days in the city.

The fair in the church of England hall on Thanksgiving night was a great success, the hall being crowded the whole of the time. On the main floor very attractive booths had been fitted up and were presided over by still more attractive ladies, which with the pretty greenings and trimmings made a lovely toute ensemble. Upstairs in the supper room were long tables arranged each in a contrasting color. That presided over by Mrs. T. W. Whitehead who had the assistance of Miss Williamson and Miss Nellie Rainford were prettily done in yellow which was most attractive. Mrs. T. B. Winslow, Miss Robinson and Miss Carrie Winslow gave a pink tea, while Mrs. J. D. Fowler and Miss Tabor had their arranged very prettily in violet. But not only was the tables arranged artistically to catch the eye but the viands prepared would be a feast for the gods. Fully three hundred sat down to tea. The amount realized was about \$500.

On Saturday evening Miss Anne Phinney entertained a small party of friends at progressive whist of four tables; Miss Isabel Babbitt was the fortunate winner of the ladies' prize and Mr. Fred Dever was the champion among the gentlemen and carried off the gentlemen trophy.

Mr. Steel and Mr. Sloat both of Acadia, who were here as delegates to the college, Y. M. C. A., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Creed during their stay in the city.

Mrs. Edgar Golding is visiting her sister Mrs. A. W. Edgecombe.

Mr. Green of Montreal is among the strangers in the city.

Mrs. Wm. Flewelling of Clifton is in the city and is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Martin Lemont.

Mr. Fred Eaton of Barrie who has lately returned from Cuba, where he was engaged in active service in the late Spanish American war, is spending a few days here with his sister, Mrs. F. B. Edgecombe, Mr. Eaton who is a great conversationalist tells many thrilling reminiscences of his late experience.

Mrs. Thomas Bullock of St. John is spending a few days here with her mother Mrs. Enoch Chestnut. The Lang Syne whist club met on Monday evening with Dr. and Mrs. Couthard.

Mrs. Tweedie is here from Chatham and is spending a couple of weeks a guest at the Queen.

Miss Tweedie and Miss Bessie Jack are having a vacation from Victoria hospital.

Mrs. William O'dell and daughters the Misses O'dell have left Rockwood and returned to Halifax for the winter.

Mr. Geo. Blair spent Thanksgiving with his sister Mrs. R. bt. F. Rando p.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. P. ters are receiving congratulations on a happy home to event—a boy.

Miss Meadie Dunn gave a very pleasant party at her home, Riverview on Tuesday evening in honor of her birthday. Music and games kept the company in a merry mood till midnight when a dainty little supper was served. The pleasant gathering dispersed soon after.

Friends of Miss Susie Steeves of Albert Co. who is here in attendance at the normal school will be sorry to learn that she is at the Victoria hospital very ill of typhoid fever and pneumonia, her mother Mrs. Steeves, has been sent for and is expected this evening.



5 Cents a Cake. **Surprise** is the name of that kind of Soap.

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wants pure hard soap that lasts well—lathers freely—is high in quality and low in price.

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TOLD BY THE OLD CIRCUS MAN.

Light on the Giant's Size Shed by the Details of His Umbrella.

'You might have thought,' said the old circus man, 'that it would put us to some considerable trouble and expense to provide umbrellas for the great giant, whose actual size I have never dared to tell you for fear you wouldn't believe it if I did, trusting to those things that I have told you about him from time to time to give you some approximate notion of it.'

'As to the giant's umbrellas, we never had any trouble at all; we simply used to use for that purpose the tops of our discarded balloons, you understand; and they had become weakened at all we used to put 'em aside and put in a new one, we never took any risks on balloons. Before the great giant joined us we used to sell the old balloons for junk, and likewise we used to cut up the old centre poles of the big tent, when they showed any signs of weakness, for fire-wood; but after the giant came we saved all the balloon tops for umbrella coverings, and the old centre poles we saved for umbrella handles. We had our blacksmith get out a set of ribs and fittings, and those were good for a long time. Whenever the covering of the giant's umbrella got so worn that it was no further use as such, or it looked bad when it was opened, why then we'd just recover the old frame. When we put in a new handle we'd simply take the irons of the old one off and put 'em on the new one.

'We used to make it a point to have the giant carry the umbrellas in every town we struck, whether it rained or not. He used to turn out and walk with the show, and walking behind him we always had ten men carrying the umbrellas, rolled up and with an umbrella case on it, these men walking five on a side and carrying it lying along on sticks that they held by the ends. This always used to excite interest, because people always wondered what the men were carrying, but the sight didn't begin to excite the interest that was felt when they discovered what it was and saw the giant raise it.

'This, of course, he couldn't do in the street, on account of the trees, as a rule the giant opened the umbrella in the public square of the town. When we came to that the procession would halt and the giant would step out from it and step over the fence or the ornamental gateway or entrance or arch or whatever there was there—if there was one we always stopped so that the giant would be opposite it—and then the men would walk in with the umbrella and stand beside him. They would lift it up on the carrying piece as high as they could and then the giant would bend down and take it. He would draw off the case that covered it, which was something like a windsail, only many times larger, and of course made tapering, and roll it up and put it in his pocket, and then made a wad as big as a bale of hay, but it didn't bulge out in his pocket enough so 't you'd notice it. And then he'd hold the umbrella by the handle with one hand, point up, and shake it out as anybody does an umbrella that's been rolled up tightly, before they open it, and then he'd set out to raise it with the other hand in the customary manner.

'By this time of course everybody in the crowd around would know what it was, and it was fun to see 'em look at it; and I don't wonder. I never altogether lost interest in it, myself; because, when the giant held it up before opening it the umbrella was about the shape and size of a church steeple, and as a matter of fact it was often bigger than the church steeple that happened to be on the other side of that particular green. But when he came to open it, and they saw the spread of it—h-m-m; well, at one time and another the show had a great many striking features; but I don't think we ever had around our own minor attractions—if we did I certainly don't recall it at this minute—any single feature that was more striking than that.

THE PARROT IN TRADE.

Used by a Collector to Bowl Perilous Things About Debt.

'No use to dun 'em! No use to dun 'em! They're deadbeats!'

These words, uttered in shrill, piercing tones, attracted a crowd in the vicinity of Lincoln Park. A well-dressed young man

emerged from the vestibule of a residence, where he had been conversing with a woman, and rushed down the steps to a covered buggy in front of the house.

'No use to dun 'em! No use to dun 'em! They're deadbeats!'

'Quiet, Polly! Shut your mouth,' cried the young man as he removed from the seat of the vehicle a large cage containing a particularly vicious-looking parrot.

After several times repeating its uncompensated protests the bird finally subsided and its master reascended the steps to the vestibule, from which he soon emerged with some bank notes in his hand.

'It's an original scheme of my own,' explained the young man a little later, 'and I'll explain the scheme if you keep it mum. Sometime ago I was connected with an agency that employed uniformed collectors and yellow wagons, the object being to intimidate the debtor, who would pay a just bill rather than be disgraced by having self-advertising bad debt collectors calling upon him every day.

'After time legal proceedings were taken by a disgusted debtor who had been persistently annoyed, and the wagons and uniforms were promptly suppressed. But are deadbeats to escape paying their just dues on that account? I thought not and recently devised the plan I am now carrying into execution.

'People whose names are on the black-list are generally shrewd enough to understand the situation and a settlement is at once made or arranged for. I have been operating for over a month and in but one instance has Polly been called upon to repeat her well rehearsed act. I am told that complaints have been made to the police and must make hay while the sun shines. Good day.'

'By my bird, I'm a bird, I am!' shrieked the parrot, as the enterprising collector drove briskly away.—Chicago Chronicle.

Preparing the Sultan's Food.

The food of the Sultan of Turkey is prepared by one man and his assistants, and no others touch it. It is cooked in silver vessels, and, when done, each bottle is sealed by a slip of paper and a stamp, and this is broken in the presence of the Sultan by the High Chamberlain, who takes one spoonful of each separate bottle before the Sultan tastes it. This is to prevent the Sultan from being poisoned. The food is almost always served up to the Sultan in the same vessels in which it was cooked, and these are often of gold; but when of baser metal, the bottle is set into a rich golden, bell-shaped holder, the handle of which is held by a slave while the Sultan eats.

Mechanics' Institute, ONE WEEK Commencing Monday, Dec. 5.



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