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SWIFT CUPID.

Rapid Fire Courtship Ends in Quick Wedding.

MISS FLORENCE GILLIGAN DARES A MAN WHO WOULD NOT TAKE A DARE.

So Sammy Green and She Sought a Parson.

JUSTICE OF PEACE CALLED ON AT 2 A. M.

A rapid-fire courtship, which progressed to a definite offer and a "dare" to get married, at 2 o'clock Thursday morning, culminated in a wedding at hotel Rexford, Boston, at 1 o'clock that morning, when Samuel Green of the Knickerbocker burlesque company, playing at the Palace theatre, and Miss Florence Gilligan of the Broadway burlesquers at the Howard, were married in Miss Gilligan's room by Justice of the Peace Harry Bartholomew of the West End.

Joe Abacco of the "Fiddle Dee Dee" company was the best man, and Corinne Wallace, a cute little girl with blonde hair and a hopeful expression, who is connected with the Broadway burlesquers was bridesmaid.

The witnesses to the marriage were mostly young women of the burlesque stage, some chorus girls and soubrettes, all of whom took a great deal of interest in the sure enough wedding, and who joyously helped celebrate the event later with supplies which had been laid in before the 11 o'clock curfew rang.

The bride and groom never saw each other, it is said, until Sunday, when they came to Boston to fill engagements at different theaters. They both happened to stop at the same hotel, and after the bohemian manner of theatrical folks they got acquainted Sunday night.

The bride is a robust, handsome young woman, and the groom is a fine looking, strapping big fellow, and the moment they saw each other they experienced what the novel writers call the thrill which accompanies an attack of love at first sight.

Monday night their courtship progressed favorably after their companies had finished their performances, and it got along so famously Tuesday night that by midnight of Tuesday they felt they ought to get married. It was somewhere near 1 o'clock yesterday morning when Green said to the then Miss Gilligan:

"If it wasn't so late I'd invite you out to get married."

"I dare you," said she.

"You're on," he replied, "put on your bonnet and I'll go you."

"No kidding?" she said.

"Nope," said the matter-of-fact Mr. Green. "Get your bonnet."

Miss Gilligan put on her hat and wrap, and the young man and young woman who served them that morning as best man and bridesmaid, accompanying them, they started out to get married.

They didn't know just where to go, but they were directed to police station 3 by a sympathetic patrolman they met on the street, and there they saw Lient Clark.

He directed them to justice of the peace Harry Bartholomew, who lives at the corner of Green and Chambers streets, and they got him out of bed to perform the ceremony.

The justice couldn't marry the couple then, for they had no license, and as it was 2 o'clock in the morning they couldn't get one, so they went away to wait until the city offices opened.

Bright and early next morning Mr. Green got the license, and the word that the wedding would take place at the Rexford late that night was passed around the theatres.

It was after midnight next morning when the young women of the stage living in the hotel gathered in large numbers in Miss Gilligan's room, and began extending congratulations to her and wondering where the justice, who had been sent for, could have been held up.

Miss Gilligan wore a dark skirt and a bright red waist for the ceremony, but after a soubrette, who was perched on a trunk, told how she had heard that wear-

ing red at a wedding was sure to bring bad luck, the bride-elect unpacked a blue waist, trimmed with gold braid, and went into another room to change it for luck.

When she was gone the justice arrived, and after he had looked over the license and found it in due and proper form, and Billy Vail of the World Beaters company, who acted as master of ceremonies, and stood all the chorus girls, the burlesquers and the soubrettes up against the wall, to give the main figures in the ceremony a chance, and had driven the few men present out by the door, the ceremony was gone through with.

The justice had no sooner pronounced the couple husband and wife than all the men made a dash for the bride and passed her around to be kissed, while all the young women present, and all of them were good lookers, kissed the groom.

After that had been done everybody felt so good that all the men kissed all the girls several times apiece, and then there was a regular bohemian style of lunch, at which formality played no very important part, but which just suited all hands who were at it, and the celebration was kept up until a pretty late hour.

Nature "makes all things beautiful in their time." Every one of life's seasons when life moves on Nature's lines, has its own charm and beauty. Many women dread that period when they must experience change of life. They fear that face and form may suffer by the change, and that they may fail to please those whom they love. The value of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription in this crisis of woman's life lies in the fact that it assists Nature. Its use preserves the balance and buoyancy of the mind and sustains the physical powers. Many women have expressed their gratitude for the help and comfort given by "Favorite Prescription" in this trying period. Its benefits are not passing but permanent and conduce to mental happiness as well as physical strength.

The report of the Postmaster-General of Canada for last year shows a notable increase in all branches of the service. The revenue under penny postal rates now exceeds the revenue at the time the change was made.

Why Catarrhzone Cures Catarrh.

It goes to every affected part and kills the germs that keep up the diseased condition. Catarrhzone never irritates, but stimulates the mucous lining of the nose, throat and lungs to normal action, and keeps the nasal passages free from offensive discharges. Catarrhzone contains no dangerous drugs or opiates, and is delightfully pleasant and simple to use. Catarrhzone is an absolutely certain cure for any form of Catarrh and sells for a dollar at druggists, small size 25c. By mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

George Harris will die and Richard Anthony, another negro, is slashed all over with cuts as the result of a fifteen-minute duel with knives in the dark at a New York lodging house.

She's as White as a Ghost.

As pale as a lily. A matter of pride? Certainly not. Strength! Color! Endurance! That's what every woman wants. Good digestion, perfect assimilation. Bouyancy and vim is the right of every woman. She need not lack these if she will only use Ferrozone. It makes blood, gives appetite, gives strength to the nerves, color to the cheeks, and brightness to the eyes. A box of Ferrozone tablets is at once transmittable into health, beauty and strength. There is power in Ferrozone. Try it and see if it is not so. Sold only by C H Burchill.

Tickets for St. Andrew's ball, Dawson, sold for \$15 each.

Warts, Versus Moles.

Are either a mark of beauty? This would be a suggestive topic for debating societies. For the information of such, let it be known that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes warts painlessly in a very short time. Druggists who sell the best always sell Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

The British ship Treasurer, of Parrboro, N. S., which left Boston on Oct. 25 for Montevideo arrived at Bahia, Friday and reports that the master of the vessel, Captain E. Knowlton died of smallpox on Nov. 19th.

PICKING THE NOSE is a common symptom of worms. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should administer Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It is pleasant, safe and effectual.

U. S. FLAG SAVED.

Thrilling Story of the Samar Massacre.

ACTIVE AID GIVEN INSURGENTS BY THE PADRE.

Through His Room They Rushed to Kill.

TWO OF THREE OFFICERS WERE KILLED IN BED.

Victoria, B. C. Dec. 7.—Additional details of the massacre of Co. C, 9th U. S. infantry, at Balangiga, island of Samar, were brought here today by steamship Shinano Maru.

As an instance of heroism is cited the case of a private who, having gone for his rifle, became separated from his fellows and in a rush had his left arm cut off below the elbow. He dropped to the ground, but kept hold of his rifle, and, rolling behind a log, kept up his fire on the enemy, working the magazine of his piece with his right hand alone. Later he was killed by the bolomen who stole up behind him.

Many are the plans which have been made by insurgents to seize towns held by the Americans, but none of them had worked before with the precision of this. On the night before the attack the women gathered in the church to pray for the success of their insurrectionist husbands and brothers on the morrow.

At some time on that day a sealed coffin was brought to the church. This coffin contained a number of war bolos. In the night a large number of bolomen secreted themselves in the church and armed themselves with these bolos.

The signal for the attack was given while the men were at breakfast by the native chief of police, who wrested a gun from a sentry and yelled an order. Immediately the church bells began to ring and the hordes of bolomen rushed upon the Americans. Much of the damage was done during the first rush.

When the bells began to ring the bolomen rushed through the padre's room from the church to the officers' quarters in the convent, and butchered the officers in bed. Capt Connell jumped from a window, but ran only a short distance when he was cut down.

Meanwhile the soldiers were busy. About 50 of them messed together under the main barracks, next to the guardhouse. Ten of the others messed in a small building behind this, and 15 others lived in a house by themselves. Five of the latter succeeded in getting their guns and driving the bolomen out of their quarters, and these undoubtedly saved the company from annihilation, and they distributed rifles to their comrades and finally drove the bolomen off altogether.

As soon as the rush was made these five started for their rifles. The bolomen were already upstairs in the quarters, and endeavored to kill the Americans as they came up the ladder. Private Myers, one of the survivors, describes the fight as follows:

"I went up the ladder and reached for my pistol, which lay on my cot. As I reached with my right hand somebody struck me with a club. I reached with my left and received a stab in my hand which was intended for my heart. Then they all jumped on me, and I was stabbed in the ribs. Some one struck them over the head with a rifle and I jumped up and grabbed my pistol.

"I thought when I got that stab in the ribs that it was all up with me, but resolved to fight as long as I could stand. Corp Burke got a pistol and the others got rifles, and we cleaned out the place.

"We then went into the main barracks and gave rifles to the other men, and shot all the bolomen we could see. Sergt Closson alone fought his way up to the orderly room, and cleared the room where they barricaded themselves. As they jumped out of the windows we shot them down."

Almost as soon as the alarm was given Sergt Beatro, the ranking sergeant, took two men and went to the relief of the officers, but found he was too late. The men drove the remaining bolomen out of town. Carrying their wounded to boats in the river, they procured provisions,

water and ammunition, and prepared to embark.

Thrice they set fire to the quarters, but the buildings would not burn. Just before pushing off, Sergt Markley went back to the plaza, pulled down the flag, folded it up and brought it away.

From the time of the assault until the survivors embarked in boats for Basey about 45 minutes elapsed. Then followed the hardships of a trip to Basey, the unwounded men paddling the boats and doing their best to relieve the sufferings of the wounded, until, 20 hours later, the little band of survivors reached Basey safely.

WORK OF A PARTISAN SENATE.

Besides Loss of Trade Killing Yukon Railway, Contract Costs \$300,000.

Ottawa, Dec. 7.—The claim of Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann for \$302,717, which arose out of the proposed Yukon Railway, is to be referred to the Exchequer Court for its decision as to what ought to be paid. After the gold discovery in the Yukon the Government made a contract with Mackenzie & Mann to build an all-Canadian railway, which the House of Commons ratified, but the Senate rejected. Meantime, Mackenzie & Mann purchased supplies and made other arrangements, and therefore claimed to be reconped for their expenditures. Some of the material purchased was sold, and they ask the difference they were out, and also for whatever work they did and material they had on hand for which they got no return.

The Premier announced last session that the courts would decide how much ought to go to Mackenzie & Mann. Had the all-Canadian route been built, Canada would not now be at the mercy of the United States, as far as trade goes, in the Yukon, and there would be no talk of a revolution at Skagway to capture British territory in that country. Instead of building up American cities on the Pacific coast, there would be cities situated in Canadian territory if that contract had gone through. Sir Charles Tupper first approved of it, but for political purposes afterwards was willing to sacrifice the Klondike.

The Cause of Dyspeptic Pains.

The arise from the formation of gas owing to improper digestion. A very prompt and efficient remedy is Polson's Nerviline. It relieves the distention instantly, and by its stimulating action on the stomach, aids digestion. Nerviline cures dyspeptic pains by removing the cause. Nerviline is also highly recommended for cramps, colic, summer complaint and inflammation. Sold in large 25c. bottles everywhere.

GOOD HEALTH IS IMPOSSIBLE without regular action of the bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness and sick headache.

At the general meeting of the New Brunswick Hay Co., at Woodstock, held on the 2nd inst., T. Lynch was re-elected president; C. J. Milligan, vice-president; F. B. Carvell, secretary-treasurer; the other directors are John W. Bohan and Michael Bohan.

MOTHER AND BABE

Sick mother—sick child! That's the way it works when a mother is nursing her infant.

Scott's Emulsion is an ideal medicine for nursing mothers. It has a direct effect on the milk. Sometimes the mother is weak; her thin milk does not make the baby grow. Scott's Emulsion changes all that. The rich cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion feeds the mother and gives a flow of rich, nourishing milk for the baby.

The medicine in Scott's Emulsion not only strengthens the mother but goes naturally through the milk and strengthens the child.

Nothing to harm—all for good—Scott's Emulsion.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto

MR. TARTE AND ACADIANS.

The Minister Replies to the Strictures of the Mail.

The following letter from Hon Mr Tarte appears in the Toronto Globe:

To the Editor of the Globe: There are 80,000 French-Canadians and Acadians in New Brunswick. They are represented in Parliament by Mr Turgeon, M P, for Gloucester, and by the Hon O J LeBlanc, M P, for Kent. Mr LeBlanc has defeated Mr McInerney, an Irish Catholic. I do not think I am very much mistaken in saying that there are 14,000 or 15,000 French Acadians in Kent. They have elected one of their own race, a gentleman of experience and ability, who has been a member of the Provincial Government of New Brunswick.

I see that the Mail and Empire finds fault with me because of the election of Mr. LeBlanc. The people of French origin in New Brunswick have the legitimate desire to have clergymen of their own origin and language. Why should it not be so? The Mail and Empire attributes to me the defeat of Mr. McInerney. "It seems that Mr. Tarte turns all questions to political accounts, even those of an ecclesiastical nature. He loves an Irish Catholic just about as strongly as he respects an English-speaking Protestant."

I fully sympathize with the efforts of my countrymen in New Brunswick to have clergymen of their race, and I am prepared to help them in every legitimate way. But I have taken no active part so far in the agitation that is going on, and which is led not exclusively by Liberals, but by such strong Conservatives as Mr. Justice Landry, Senator Poirier and others. In fact, the Acadians of both political parties are a unit on that point. I can't believe that you have in Ontario a class of electors who are influenced by such ridiculous appeals as those that are found every day in the Mail and Empire.

J. ISRAEL TARTE.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS is the best known remedy for Dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, and will cure all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

IN PRISON FOR HER SON.

Sacrifice Made by Frail but Devoted Iowa Mother.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Dec. 7.—Mrs Emma Edwards, a frail and small widow, has taken her 16-year-old son Kirk's place in jail so that the boy may regain his health, broken by confinement.

Mrs Edwards' farm had been sold under foreclosure proceedings, and the boy had gone to the farm with a shotgun and driven away the custodian, installed there by the court. The boy was arrested, charged with contempt of court in interfering with the court's order of sale, and with assault and was held for trial in January, in bonds of \$600.

The confinement told on the boy, and on the second day, he was in a condition of nervous collapse. His mother made desperate efforts to secure a bail bond, but her friends did not feel sufficient confidence that the young man would appear at the proper time.

Finally, the distracted mother appealed to Justice Caldwell to allow her to go to jail in her son's stead. In view of the boy's ill health the court permitted this substitution.

Mrs Edwards is now comfortably quartered in the matron's department, and her son is at liberty. She will be confined until Jan 1 unless the young man is able, in the meantime, to raise the necessary bond.

The late J. W. McRae, of Ottawa, carried about \$211,000 life insurance. The companies interested are:—Sun Life, \$17,000; Imperial, \$10,000; Equitable, of New York, \$5,000; Travellers', of Hartford, \$50,000, and an annuity policy of \$2,000 a year for twenty years; Confederation Life, \$4,000; Canada Life, \$30,000; Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, \$10,000; Travellers' Accident, \$15,000; total, \$211,000.

Fur Caps and Collars.

Lucy & Co. are in receipt of a case of men's fur caps and collars. They came direct from one of the best manufacturers in Canada. They simply wish to remind those in need of a good fur cap or collar that it will be worth their while to examine these goods before completing their purchases. They also wish to say to those that purchased suits of clothes, overcoats, &c., that another case of watches have arrived and are now ready for those who are entitled to them.—d.