

GOOD-APPLEBY.

Happy Event at Hawkinsville, Near Millville.

A very happy wedding party gathered at the residence of Mr. Benjamin Appleby's on Wednesday, 16th instant, at 2 o'clock p.m., to witness the marriage of his daughter, Miss Addie Appleby, to Mr. James Good, both of Hawkinsville. Rev. G. McDonald of the Free Baptist Church, performed the marriage ceremony.

The bride being tall and stately, looked very charming, dressed in pure white, with flowers on her breast and in her hair.

After the ceremony and congratulations a dainty luncheon was served to which all did ample justice. The wedding gifts were very handsome and varied. The gift of the groom to his bride was a beautiful gold pin. The following is a list of the others:

Lamp and table cloth, Mr and Mrs Benj Appleby

Table, Mr and Mrs C Hawkins, Willie and Allie Hawkins

Set of pitchers, Mrs C Kennedy

Lamp, Mr and Mrs M Crawford

Berry dish and spoon, Mr and Mrs J Golding

Two glass pickle dishes, Manzer Newell

Table, Edward Appleby

Towels and table cloth, Mr and Mrs Parvis

\$1, Mr and Mrs Alfred Smith

Fruit dish and spoon, Mr and Mrs Oran Kelly

Silver butter dish, Mr and Mrs Wm Hawkins

Set of pitchers, Ward and Spafford

Manzer

Glass set, Mr and Mrs Dunbar Jones

Table cloth and towels, Mr and Mrs Geo Palmer

Cake plate, J Shepherd

Berry set, Lena Crawford

Water set, Mr and Mrs Evans

Two fancy cups and saucers, Walter Kennedy

Set of dishes, Mr and Mrs Rob Hallett

Cake plate, G Palmer

Fancy toilet jar, Clara Good

Rose jar, Fred Slipp

Water set, David Palmer

Salt and pepper shakers, Arthur and Harold Good

\$1, Mr and Mrs Harry Kennedy

Fancy toilet jar, Annie Kilburn

Silver butter dish, Mr and Mrs E H Estey

Pie stand, Julia Shepherd

Fancy cake plate, Edith Hawkins

Porridge set, Bertie Urquhardt

1 doz wine glasses, Mr and Mrs David Good

Porridge set and salt and pepper shakers, Bessie Dunlap

Berry set, Mr and Mrs G Newell

\$1, Colborne Palmer

Berry set, Edward Appleby.

Smoothing irons, Mr and Mrs Murray Appleby

Pillow-slips, Pearl Palmer

Pillow-slips, Mrs Wm Smith

Pillow-slips, Mrs Wm Hawkins

Tablecloth, Mrs Chas Palmer

Towels, Louise Kelly

Mixing bowl and pie plates, Mrs J McGuire

Porridge set, Mr and Mrs C A Manzer

Glass fruit dish, Laura Good

Glass set, Ernest Appleby

Pie stand, Nora Hawkins

Fancy teapot, Minnie Hawkins

Vinegar tray, Mrs J A Appleby

Half a dozen napkins, Mr and Mrs Wm Merrithew

Tablecloth, Elbridge Merrithew

Towels, Tyler Appleby

\$2, Melbourn Palmer

Towels, Mina Kennedy

Teapot, Sandy Appleby

Set of dishes, Mr and Mrs George Good

Liberal Secure in His Seat.

Charlottetown, Oct. 30.—The attempt made by Martin and his friends to unseat D A McKinnon, M P, for East Queens, having been frustrated Monday, Martin's solicitor, not outdone, applied for a subpoena to show cause for enlargement so that the trial could be held after six months. Yesterday afternoon after several hours' argument, the chamber judges refused the extension and Mr McKinnon will no longer be molested.

Because he was denied the sight of his own little children, James Kennedy, a laborer, murdered his wife and killed himself, at Chicago Monday. They were married twelve years ago, but quarrelled recently and separated. Kennedy called on his wife Monday and asked to see the children. Fearing that he meant to take them away from her she told him they had gone to church. In a few minutes, however, when they heard their father's voice they came running from a bedroom where they had been hidden by their mother. This enraged Kennedy, and, pulling out a revolver, he fired three shots at his wife, killing her. He then turned the revolver on himself, and when found was dead.

Try the HERALD for visiting cards.

HIS COLD WAS CURED.

But Later Events Made Him Regret the Doctor's Skill.

"Almost everybody in our company has a bad cold," remarked an actor who was in the city last week, "but luckily in my own case it doesn't make much difference. I portray one of the villains, and stage villains always have hoarse voices, just as stage millionaires always sport gray mutton chop whiskers and stage Englishmen always wear plaid clothes. So my affected bronchial tubes merely add a touch of realism to my work, and perhaps the best thing I can do is to avoid taking any remedies.

"That reminds me, by the way, of a curious story that is told about a very well known old time comedian. In his early years he was a sufferer from chronic bronchitis, which affected his vocal chords and gave his voice a peculiar hoarseness that was not unpleasant, but, on the contrary, was rather funny. After pegging away for a long time without any special recognition he was finally cast for the role of a shrewd old farmer in one of the first of the 'Homestead' class of plays that afterward became so universally popular.

"To everybody's surprise, including his own, he made a tremendous hit, and, while he didn't realize it at the time, he was undoubtedly indebted to his bronchitis for nine-tenths of his success. His queer, growling voice fitted the character like a glove and gave a dry, humorous quality to everything he said. The play was kept on the road for several seasons, and when he undertook new roles they were naturally along the same lines.

"He was doing very well and seemed to be fixed for life in a comfortable groove when one summer he encountered a noted specialist, who became interested in him and volunteered to cure his bronchitis. The actor gratefully submitted himself to treatment, and in a short time his voice was as clear as a bell, but as the cure progressed his popularity took on a strange and alarming decline. The critics roasted him right and left, declaring that a certain 'quaint unction' had disappeared entirely from his work, and it eventually dawned on the poor fellow that the friendly specialist had ruined him in his profession.

"They say the desperate efforts he made to catch colds after that were really pathetic, but his health remained discouragingly good. At last, however, his persistency was rewarded. He struck a blizzard or something of the kind, and the old malady reasserted itself. To this day he shuns cough mixture as one would shun a lazaretto.

"If I were sure of keeping in tough villain roles," added the actor, "I might follow his example, but just as my bronchitis became chronic I would probably be cast for some romantic character with a voice like a lute. I can't afford to take chances."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

SAID BY THE LITTLE ONES.

Some Bright Things Culled From the Talk of Youngsters.

Teacher—Bobby, can you tell me the meaning of the word respect?

Bobby—Yes'm. It's the feelin one kid has for another what kin lick him.

A small boy asked his mother what blood relations meant. She explained that it meant very near relatives. After thinking it over for several minutes he exclaimed, "Then you must be the bloodiest relation I've got, mamma."

"Would you like me to give you a quarter, grandpa?" asked 5-year-old Johnny.

"Certainly," replied the old gentleman. "Very well," said the little diplomat; "then you should do unto others as you would that others should do unto you."

Bessie, aged 4, had been sitting in a cramped position for some time playing with her doll. By and by, when she attempted to get up, she dropped back on the floor and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, my foot's asleep! Won't you ring the breakfast bell, please, and wake it up?"

"Just see that poor, hungry tramp, Willie," said his mother. "Don't you wish he had half your pudding?"

"Mamma," answered Willie, who was suffering from a sense of fullness, "I wish to goodness he had it all!"

First Small Boy—My papa knows more than your papa does. He's a schoolteacher and has a high forehead.

Second Small Boy—Hrhl! I guess you never saw my papa. His forehead runs down to the back of his neck.

Aunt Clara—Would you like for me to give you a nickel, Tommy?

Tommy (aged 4)—Yes.

Aunt Clara (thinking to improve his manners)—Yes, if what?

Tommy—Yes, if you haven't got a dime.

One day little Margie asked her mother the meaning of the word deduct and was told that it meant to carry away. The next morning she came running into the dining room with a woeful look on her face and exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, the nasty old cat has deducted my canary!"

Teacher—Tommy, what are you doing to that little boy?

Tommy—Nothing. He wanted to know if you take three from five how many will remain, and I took three of his apples to show him, and now he wants them back.

Teacher—Well, why don't you give them back to him?

Tommy—'Cause then he would forget how many are left.—Chicago News.

Drawing Distinction.

"Somebody has been pulling the doorbell out by the roots and breaking the windows again," said the man with a fierce look in his eye.

"But we can't tell who did it," answered his wife.

"There is just the difficulty. If it was our own children, it is simply a boyish prank, but if it was the neighbor's children they ought to be arrested."—Washington Star.

COW INDULGES IN A SPREE.

Animal Eats Cider Apples and as a Result Gets Drunk.

Hackensack, N. Y., Oct. 29.—A fine old milch cow, owned by Herbert W. Yorker disgraced herself yesterday by eating so many apples that she became drunk.

The apples were piled together near Mr. Collingwood's farm at Hillsdale to be used for cider. The cow left few in the pile and was hardly able to walk straight. The owner got a vessel of carbonic acid gas, used in soda water fountains, and pumped a large quantity of it into the tipsy cow. It had the desired effect, and the cow sobered up.

Mr and Mrs Collingwood are active temperance workers in Bergen county, and the conduct of their cow is keenly felt by them. They will not use the cow's milk for a few days. The cow went on a spree about a year ago under the same conditions.

Buckwheat Meal.

New western grey buckwheat meal received today at G. T. Whelpley's.—d.

City Notice.

The Consumers of City Water are hereby notified that the Water Rent for the ensuing six months is due, and payable at the office of the Superintendent of Water Works, City Hall, on FRIDAY, the first of November next. Call and take out your permits.

ALEX. BURCHILL, Supt.
Oct. 29, d61.

WANTED.

In a private family, a cook and housemaid, wages \$12 and \$10 a month respectively. Apply at the residence of ALEX. GIBSON, Sr., Marysville, between the hours of 7 and 8, p.m.—Oct. 29, d71.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINE THE SHORT LINE

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IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE

TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Oct. 18th, 1901.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

8.00 a.m.—Express for St John, St Stephen, St Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north; Bangor, Portland and Boston. Parlor car Fredericton Junction to Boston.

7.50 a.m.—Mixed for Woodstock, Presque Isle, Edmundston and points north via Gibson Branch. Leaves St. Marys 8.25 a.m.

9.20 a.m.—Accommodation for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Express for St John and points east, and Accommodation for McAdam Junction.

4.00 p.m.—Accommodation for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and with the Imperial Limited from Montreal for the west, Northwest and Pacific Coast, also with Pullman express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. St Stephen, St Andrews, Houlton, and Woodstock. Palace sleeper Fredericton Junction to Montreal and Lewis, P. Q. Pullman sleeper Fredericton Junction to Boston.

7.45 p.m.—Express for St John and points east, and mixed train for McAdam Junction.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

8.50 a.m.—From St. John

11.50 a.m.—From Boston, Montreal, St Stephen, St Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton, etc.

7.55 p.m.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Marys 7.34 p.m.

6.45 p.m.—From St. John and east

9.45 p.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St Stephen, St Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, St John, etc.

All above trains run week days only.

A J HEATH,
D P A. C P R, St. John. N B

New Dress Goods

Shirt Waists

Wrappers and Prints

Mens' and Boys' Clothing

Hats and Caps

Lace Curtains

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Trunks and Valises at

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TENNANT, DAVIES AND CLARKE.

Tasty Fall Styles in Skirts

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\$3.00 and
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Seekers for excellent values in **Jackets and Capes** will find our lines well adapted to their requirements.

Our **Black Silk Waists** at \$4.75 and \$6.00 are well made and finished, and are attracting attention.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CLARKE.

Agents for New Idea Paper Patterns, 15c. each.

BIG SALE OF KID GLOVES AT DEVER BROS..

SATURDAY, OCT. 26.

We have placed on our counters 97 pairs of Fowne's high priced Kid Gloves, ranging in price from \$1.35 to \$1.75, at \$1.00. This price is for Saturday only.

DEVER BROS.



You Appearance

And the impression you make depends so much upon the garments you wear. We supply the best Ladies' and Gentlemen's Suits to order from the latest and choicest materials. The cutting of every garment is carefully executed—not the hit or miss way of some tailors.

The price is arranged of course on our usual plan of giving the greatest value for a moderate outlay.

Call and examine my stock for Fall and Winter

JAMES R. HOWIE

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Sweetness—

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That's Ganong's candy, isn't it. We sell G. B. finest Chocolates and Bon Bons. Have them in handsome, dainty 1/2 and 1 lb. boxes. They seem to taste better out of one of these pretty boxes. Have you yet tried Malt Creamlets, the new confection. Aids digestion.

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