

A SWELL LONDON WEDDING.

Particulars of the Nuptials of the War Secretary and Lady Jeune.

ROYALTIES GRACED THE OCCASION—PRESENT FROM THE KING.

(London Express, Jan. 6)

Not since the marriage of Mr. Asquith, then Home Secretary, with Miss Margaret Tennant, nine years ago, has St. George's, Hanover-square, seen so distinguished and brilliant a gathering, political and social, as that which witnessed yesterday the wedding of the Secretary of State for War with Miss Madeleine Cecilia Carlyle Stanley, daughter of the late Colonel the Hon. John C. Stanley (Grenadier Guards) and Lady Jeune.

The event was remarkable in many ways. To the bridegroom the King had sent, with an autograph card, a handsome present; four royalties graced the occasion—the Duke of Cambridge, Princess Christian, and the Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein; and no less a personage than the Prime Minister himself was "best man"—a position in which no Prime Minister has ever before found himself. If there is any truth in the old saying, "Best man this year, bridegroom next," there may yet be a gathering at St. George's which will even outshine that of yesterday.

The church, crowded to the doors, was chaste decked with white flowers, while in the centre aisle a blaze of colour was contributed by the gorgeous uniforms of the Surrey Yeomanry.

A BRILLIANT GATHERING.

Earl Roberts, as Commander-in-Chief was, of course, present, together with the Countess; Lord Rosebery was there, and so were Sir William and Lady Harcourt; Lord Lansdowne, Secretary for Foreign Affairs; the Lord Chancellor with Lady Halsbury; the Speaker of the House of Commons, with Mrs. Golly; Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the Postmaster-General; Mr. C. T. Ritchie; Lord Londonderry, President of the Board of Education, with Lady Londonderry and Lady Helen Stavordale; Lord Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty, with Lady Selborne; and Lord George Hamilton, Secretary for India, with Lady George Hamilton.

Others among the brilliant assembly included the Duchess of St. Albans, Georgina, Lady Dudley, Lord Goschen, with Miss Goschen, Lord and Lady Aberdeen, Lord and Lady Tweedmouth, Lord and Lady Charles Beresford, Mr. and Mrs. Asquith, Sir Charles and Lady Wyndham, Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, Mr. Justice and Lady Gorell Barnes, Sir Edgar and Lady Helen Vincent, Sir Charles Dilke, Sir Edward Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, of the American Embassy; Mr. Alfred Austin, Poet Laureate; Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, and Lady Scarborough.

BRIDE AND BRIDESMAIDS.

The bride—in a singularly beautiful dress of white satin, covered with billowy white lace and chiffon, with a Court train of magnificent old lace and a veil of priceless Brussels point—was led up the aisle by her stepfather, Sir Francis Jeune, and attended by seven charming bridesmaids, arrayed in soft white satin, with fichus of chiffon and lace, pale blue crepe sashes, and large pale blue hats.

These ladies were: Lady Evelyn Hely-Hutchinson (daughter of the Dowager Countess of Donoughmore), Lady Alexandra de Vere Beauclerk (daughter of the Duchess of St. Albans), Lady Edwina Roberts (daughter of the Commander-in-Chief and Lady Roberts), the Hon. Rosamund Hill-Trevor (daughter of Lord and Lady Trevor), the Misses Aileen and Moira Brodrick (daughters of the bridegroom), and Miss Madeleine Allhusen (niece of the bride).

The service, which was fully choral, was performed by Bishop Welldon (formerly of Calcutta)—the Bishop of Winchester being unfortunately attacked by influenza—and the Rev. David Anderson, the hymns being "Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us," and "O perfect love."

After the ceremony the party proceeded to the town residence of Sir Francis and Lady Jeune in Harley street,

where the beautiful white and green and gold drawing rooms were crowded with guests and glittering with a magnificent array of wedding presents.

The great attraction here was the jewel case, where a mass of diamonds and emeralds flashed in the soft electric light. Prominent among the wonderful collection of gems were a regal diamond necklace and emerald and diamond pendant, the gift of the bridegroom, and the Middleton diamonds—Mr. Brodrick, it will be remembered, is Lord Middleton's eldest son.

SOME OF THE PRESENTS.

His Majesty's gift, a handsome inkstand, has already been described. Prince and Princess Christian gave a pair of tortoise-shell opera-glasses and a long moleskin coat and muff, and Princess Victoria a jewelled hat-pin; the Marquis of Salisbury, a pearl necklace; the Prime Minister and Miss Balfour, a silver box; Princess Louise Augusta of Schleswig-Holstein, china tea service; the Lord Chancellor and Lady Halsbury, gold vases; the Countess Grosvenor, a brooch; Julia Marchioness of Tweeddale, old lace; Lord and Lady Selborne, jewelled muff chain; Dowager Countess of Airlie, silver goblet; Sir Francis Jeune, Lady Jeune, and Mr. Jeune, diamond tiara; Lady Jeune, diamond star, old French cabinet, and silver.

Other presents and their givers were: The Earl of Rosebery, silver fruit dishes; Earl and Countess Roberts, bracelet, and paper knife; Lord and Lady Derby, old Chelsea inkstand and candelabra; the Earl and Countess of Crewe, brooch; Marquis and Marchioness of Waterford, silver candlesticks; Lord and Lady Charles Beresford, silver bread dish; Sir Charles and Lady Wyndham, silver elice; Georgina Countess of Dudley, pocket-book; Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, silver menu-holder.

FROM COLLEAGUES.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain gave a pair of silver sauce-boats; Sir William and Lady Harcourt a jewelled brooch; books were sent by Lord Goschen, the Speaker, Mr. Ritchie and others; inkstands, by Lord Lansdowne, Lord James of Hereford, and Mr. Walter Long. Mr. Austen Chamberlain gave a silver coffee pot, Mr. Anthony Hope gold bonbon baskets, Sir Conan Doyle, silver baskets, and Sir Thomas Lipton silver dessert dishes.

Mr. Thomas Hardy sent books, Mr. Brodrick's constituents sent silver plate and a fine candelabra, and the staff of the War Office a silver salver. In all there were over 600 gifts, those enumerated being mentioned almost at hazard.

After the reception (at which Mr. Arthur Brodrick was exceedingly helpful) Mr. and Mrs. Brodrick left for Clarendon Park, Guildford (lent by the Earl of Osoy), and later on will go to Gibraltar and Malta. Mrs. Brodrick's going away dress was of greyish cloth, with graduated buttons of pale silk.

The Prime Minister, who, though far from well, came specially to town to act Mr. Brodrick's best man, left St. Pancras by the 4.20 train on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire. After a few days' stay at Chatsworth, Mr. Balfour will return to Scotland.

Some Results of Impure Blood.

A blotched, pimply, disfigured face, feeling of exhaustion, racked nerves, headache and a dull brain. The proper cure is one Ferrozine Tablet after each meal. Ferrozine clears and beautifies the complexion by making rich, pure blood. It restores the enfeebled brain and unstrung nerves to a healthy vigorous condition. It invigorates all the physical and mental powers, and brings strength and ambition to the depressed. Refuse a substitute for Ferrozine—it's the best tonic, re-builder and invigorator known. Price 50s., at Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Lived With the Dead.

An extremely eccentric personage has passed away at Colyton, Devonshire, in the death of Mr. Henry de Spencer Kingdon.

He was in his eighty-seventh year, and for many years past had led a most secluded life.

A great collection of curios, his house was stored with remarkable things of all kinds. His notoriety, however, was gained by the fact that he kept with him

the bodies of his mother and his wife, refusing to allow them to be buried in the orthodox way.

His mother died forty years ago, and her body was embalmed, and has ever since been kept in the room in which Mr. Kingdon stored his curios. His wife died fifteen years ago, was embalmed, placed in a leaden coffin and has since reposed in the greenhouse.

Mr. Kingdon desired that his mother and wife should be buried on the same day as himself, and some years ago he built a mausoleum in the cemetery, with three sarcophagi, one for the reception of each body.

The deceased was eccentric in other ways. He was most keen on matters of religion, and very adverse to Roman Catholics. For some years he had a sign-board on the outside of his house bearing the words, "No Popery allowed here."

He was well known twenty years ago as a breeder of mastiffs, and such was the affection which he entertained for his pets that he once paid one of the leading London physicians a very large sum to come down and see one of the animals which was ill.

Free medical advice. Men and women suffering from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., by letter, absolutely without fee or charge. For more than thirty years as chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Pierce has devoted himself to the treatment and cure of chronic forms of disease. Assisted by his staff of nearly a score of physicians, each man a specialist, his success has been phenomenal, ninety-eight persons in every hundred treated being absolutely and altogether cured. Women have especially availed themselves of Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter, thereby avoiding the unpleasant questionings, the obnoxious examinations, and odious local treatments considered necessary by some practitioners. Over half a million women have been treated by Dr. Pierce and his staff for diseases peculiar to women, with unvarying success. Write without fear as without fee. Every letter is treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential, and all answers are sent in plain envelopes, bearing no printing upon them. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

RUSAGORNIS.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Jan. 24.—The weather has been quite cold but fine for sometime and the roads are in good condition.

George Nason has lately returned from the lumber woods.

C. Banker is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. H. Phillips is at present quite ill. Miss Stella Banker spent Thursday at Bunkerville.

Miss Lena Nason was the guest of Mrs. Sinclair this week.

A number of our men are engaged hauling wood to the station.

A painful accident occurred on the school grounds yesterday during play hour, when little Barker Sinclair, playing with the other scholars, broke his leg quite badly above the knee. Dr. Peake was summoned and supplied the necessary surgical aid.

When a man gets married, remarked the confirmed bachelor, he keeps his life in shoes, hats, in fact everything he needs. What does a wife keep a husband in? Hot water! snipped the happy little man, who was sitting behind the stove.

The Little Ones Love

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD.

After the babies are weaned, there is no necessity for feeding them with expensive foods. The best physicians are strongly advocating the use of Malt Breakfast Food as the best diet after weaning. One package of Malt Breakfast Food at 15 cents will make as many meals for baby as four packages of any 50 cent infant food.

Malt Breakfast Food is a predigested food, easily and quickly digested by the little ones, and while it keeps the stomach strong and vigorous, it also builds up flesh, bone and muscle. Reports coming in from mothers all over Canada tell of magnificent results from the use of Malt Breakfast Food as a diet for the babies. Try Malt Breakfast Food for your baby and note the happy results. Your Grocer can supply you.

Songs From the Dock.

Strident snatches of song and shrill imitations of street cries were wafted into the Clerkenwell Police Court, London, at intervals the other day.

Their source remained a mystery until a warder shouted "Mary Matthews!" and the unseen performer, a stout, middle-aged woman, bounced into the dock, laughing boisterously.

Knowing by experience the dulness of these functions, Miss Matthews at once took charge of the procedure.

Mary was young and fair, And Mary had golden hair, she sang, shaking her copper-coloured tresses illustratively.

"Well, how are you all?" she exclaimed, dropping suddenly into prose, and beaming round on the astonished court. "Upon my word, you do look fine and healthy."

Then the row of counsel caught her eye, and she executed a little dance, warbling:—

Jig-a-jig jig, jig-a-jig jig.

A nice little man in a nice little wig.

"I've got my eye on you," she added merrily, shaking an arch finger at the conscious legal gentlemen.

By this time the judge had recovered a little. "Prisoner, you must keep quiet, and behave yourself," he said sternly.

"I hear a voice! Where are you?" cried Miss Matthews, starting melodramatically. "Oh, there you are, right up there. I say, 'Are you there?' How are you?" (Singing.)

I can't tell why I love you,

But I do, do, do.

Here she turned her attention to the public, and continued, with the affected surprise:—

"I say, look at those men. Do any of you want a good wife? O, look at the black man! (Giggles.) I'm engaged to a black man! Hurrah!" (Sings sentimentally.)

When we are married

What shall we do?

Suddenly stopping, the vocalist tugged playfully at the hair of a gentleman who stood in front of the dock, and called out,

"There's hair!" This was the climax.

In despair the judge ordered her removal.

"Don't shove, now," she admonished the warder, or "or I shall scratch your face and alter your pretty looks."

So Mary Matthews, who was to have been charged with being an habitual drunkard, retired with all the honours of war, and the sound of her jubilation grew gradually fainter and ceased.

The judge looked relieved and proceeded with the next case, and a man in court, who had been mechanically filling his pipe under the impression that he was in a music hall, hurriedly thrust it back into his pocket.

The Agonizing Pains of Rheumatism.

Swollen, aching joints, muscles are stiff and sore, every movement accompanied by pain. The most potent remedy is Polson's Nerviline, which has five times the pain-subduing power of any other preparation. Apply the Nerviline copiously, rub it on well and then bind in a hot flannel bandage. This will cure the worst cases in a short time. Try Nerviline for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica or Lumbago—it's all right and only costs a quarter.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Constipation.

Maria, began Mr. Stubb, last night I played poker and—Played poker! interrupted Mrs. Stubb. How dare you spend your money gambling? As I was saying, I played poker and won enough money to buy you a set of furs—You did? Oh, John, you are so good! I knew those sharps could not get the best of you. And just as I was about to quit I dropped it all and fifty more—You brute! To think I should have married a gambler!

Turning Down the Doctors.

The marvellous cures of Catarrhazone are being much talked about. Thousands are daily recognizing the exceptional merit of this simple inhaler treatment, and instead of running to the doctor with their winter ills they protect themselves by Catarrhazone; it kills colds in the head in ten minutes, quickly relieves Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Troubles, and cures even though all other remedies have failed. Catarrhazone is very pleasant, safe and convenient to use. Its best recommendation is its enormous sale; try it today. Price \$1.00, small size 25c., at Druggists.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

A WELL KNOWN GENTLEMAN MAKES A REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

He Assures Rheumatic Sufferers That

Paine's Celery Compound

Banished His Pains and Agonies.

The startling and happy cures wrought by Paine's Celery Compound for rheumatic sufferers have deeply impressed medical men everywhere, and today, the best practitioners are recognizing the great value of the compound, and prescribe it with confidence.

Paine's Celery Compound stands unequalled as a cure for all the varied forms of rheumatism. At this season its good work is apparent in thousands of Canadian homes. Men and women, lame and crippled and utterly helpless from the terrible disease are being restored to activity, health and strength. Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine that rescues and saves the despairing victim who is told that he or she is incurable. Mr. W. Morissette, Roxton Pond, Que., says:

"Having been given up to die by some of the best doctors of the United States, I came to Canada last autumn terribly ill, and had lost all hope. Suffering agonies from inflammatory rheumatism, I was strongly urged to use Paine's Celery Compound. I gave it a trial, and the first bottle did me so much good I continued with the medicine until I had used seven bottles, when I found myself perfectly cured; indeed, I never felt better in all my life than at present. I use every possible means to tell others of Paine's Celery Compound, and will always recommend it to those troubled with rheumatism."

Was Rome founded by Romeo? inquired a pupil of the teacher. No, my son, replied the wise man, it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo.

Miss Younger—Do you believe that the good die young? Major Odum—I did when I was a boy but I know better now.

Ordinary Corn Cures are Dangerous

because they contain acids, but Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor is entirely vegetable in composition. Refuse a substitute for "Putnam's"; it's the only sure, safe and painless cure for corns and warts.

FREDERICTON POST OFFICE

Arrival and Departure of Mails Schedule Now in Force.

Mails close at the Fredericton post office beginning Oct. 13 as follows:

6.00 a. m.—St. John, United States; St. Stephen, and Charlotte, Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska counties, Fredericton Jct., Waasis Station, Riasagornis Station.

7.00 a. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, Upper Keswick, Millville, Woodstock, and 8.15 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

7.30 a. m.—Down river mails—Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 a. m.—St. John and C. P. R. stations east—Nova Scotia, P. E. Island.

3.30 p. m.—C. E. Station—Chatham, Newcastle and I. C. R. points north, Quebec city and province.

5.15 p. m.—St. John, United States, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., Woodstock, St. Stephen, Moncton, etc., (Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and N. W. provinces.

Arrivals.

9.15 a. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

11.40 a. m.—United States, St. Stephen, etc.; Montreal, Ottawa and N. W. Provinces.

2.20 p. m.—Canada Eastern Mails, North Shore and Quebec.

4.30 p. m.—Down river mails.

8.10 p. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

6.10 p. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, etc., Woodstock; 8.00 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

2.00 p. m. and 10.30 p. m.—City boxes served.