

WEDDING THAT WAS POSTPONED.

Church Filled with Expectant Guests but no Bridegroom Came.

HE OVERSLEPT HIMSELF AND IN HIS HURRY

Cut His Wrist While Shaving,

Montreal, June 26.—Merrily rang the marriage bells at St. George's church last evening for Mr. Walter Jeffrey, of the staff of the Royal Victoria Hospital, was to be wedded to the fair bride of his choice.

Blithely, blushing and gladly came the bride, with her attendants—parents, relatives, friends—friends so numerous that they nearly filled the church.

For two successive Sundays the banns had been proclaimed by Rev. Dyson Hague, and there had been no just cause or impediments disclosed why these persons should not be joined together in holy matrimony.

Everything was therefore in order, and the ever-faithful parish clerk was ubiquitous, as is his wont on such occasions.

Neither bride nor minister nor parish clerk nor expectant congregation were prepared for the surprise that awaited them.

The bridal party had driven up to the church a few minutes before five o'clock, the hour fixed for the wedding. They took their places near the altar and began to wait.

As the moments passed slowly, a heavy silence stole over the assembly. Eager eyes were turned toward the doors from time to time as if looking for something that was essential to the ceremony. The bridegroom had not arrived, nor was there anybody present to represent him. No deputy could, of course, be chosen for the important place he was to fill in that evening's proceedings.

The bride and her friends endeavored to look as unconcerned as possible, but gradually they grew anxious. Rev. Mr. Hague looked perplexed, the parish clerk assumed his most enigmatical air.

A quarter past five, half past, quarter to six, and in due course painfully, slowly, the bells chimed six.

Uneasiness was now distinctly visible on the faces of the congregation. Outside it was passed along that something wrong had happened at a wedding at St. George's church.

St. Jean Baptiste celebrators quickly swelled the ranks of those within the edifice. Canadian Pacific clerks streaming out at the close of their day's work clustered round the rapidly growing crowd. Soon there were some thousands of people around the church, knowing something was wrong, but hardly daring to guess what.

Inside the bride and her friends still waited patiently as the moments grew into hours. As the fingers of the clock pointed towards seven, despair of the coming of the bridegroom began to assert itself. What could be done? Who could solve the mystery? Had anything happened to the bridegroom? Had he fallen from a street car? Had he been thrown out of his carriage as he was driving to church. Had anything occurred early in the day he would surely have communicated with the bride and saved her from a painful and most embarrassing position.

At length when the patience of all was exhausted it was decided to despatch messengers to the residence of the bridegroom in Laval Avenue.

There they found him sitting nursing his wrist which he said had been cut through an accident. He could give no account of how it came to pass, but he showed blood stains on the wrist; nor could he say why he had failed to apprise the bride and church authorities.

The messengers returned with the disconcerting news that there would be no wedding. Slowly the congregation and concourse of people dispersed. It was learned on inquiry to-day that the wedding had been indefinitely postponed.

The experience is the first of its kind at St. George's Church.

THE WEDDING SOLEMNIZED.

Montreal, June 27.—It was a comic interlude after all that interrupted the wedding of Mr. Walter Jeffrey, of the Royal Victoria Hospital staff, and Miss Lillian Leskey, Thursday evening.

The couple came together later yesterday afternoon and last evening at St. George's church at 8 o'clock, they were married.

It was a quiet affair, Rev. Dyson Hague's services were once more called into requisition—the couple were bound together as firmly as the law and church could bind them.

Mr. Jeffrey, it seems, could give very little account of the strange lacuna in his proceedings of the previous day.

His landlady explained the blood stains on his wrist by saying simply that he had cut it and went to a doctor to have the wound dressed.

The bride and bridegroom called at Rev. Mr. Hague's home last evening, with a license in his pocket and asked that the nuptials should be completed. The explanation he gave was that he overslept himself and on waking, started hurriedly to shave and in his excitement cut his wrist with his razor. His wrist was all bandaged when he appeared at the altar last evening. The witnesses to the ceremony were Messrs. Sydney J. Laskey and James Hetherington and Miss Agnes Atchison.

There is one circumstance in connection with the affair that may not be without significance. Wednesday evening, after he left his bride's home Mr. Jeffrey was waylaid by a man who, after asking for money threatened to shoot him. That man was arrested and Thursday morning—the morning of Jeffrey's wedding day—he was fined in the Police Court.

Consumption is Infectious.

Every precaution should be taken to prevent the spread of the "White Plague." Persons coming into contact with consumptives should inhale Catarrhose several times each day as it is a powerful destroyer of disease germs, and renders them innocuous. Catarrhose is a most efficient preventive and may be thoroughly relied upon to promote expectoration, soothe the cough, and benefit in many ways too numerous to mention. Both from a medical and scientific point of view Catarrhose is the most valuable addition to the armament against consumption. Its merit cannot be too warmly applauded. Sold at all druggists, two months' treatment, price \$1, small size 25c, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

BLOOMFIELD RIDGE.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)
June 26.—Andrew Calhoun has purchased a new wagon from John T. MacBean, agent for the Frost Wood Co. James Greer has also bought a new road wagon.

Tennyson MacDonald passed through here on Monday.

James C. Spencer is building a new house.

Newton Smith is finishing William Hinchey's new dwelling house.

Miss Lida Hinchey left this morning for St. John.

Miss Isabella McLellan of Boiestown, is visiting at Mr. Andrew Calhoun's.

John McBean and son Sandie, from Covered Bridge, were the guests of Mrs. James Boies last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hayes of Hayesville, have been visiting E. E. Spencer.

Nervously Exhausted,

Sleepless, poor digestion, easily tired, blue as indigo, that's how you feel. Do you want to feel strong, make plenty of blood, enjoy buoyancy, strength and vim? You can do so by using Ferrozone. How it sharpens the appetite and imparts a feeling of buoyancy, strength and vim! Improves the appetite, digestion, assimilation, sleep. How surely Ferrozone does this, you can ascertain by using it. Ferrozone is a blood builder, nerve strengthener and brain invigorator. Sold by all druggists.

Several exhibits direct from Glasgow Exhibition will be seen at the Dominion Fair, Toronto, Aug. 27 to Sept. 12.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

THE FORESTERS.

Made a Fine Turnout Sunday Afternoon.

MARCHED IN PROCESSION TO THE CATHEDRAL

And Heard an Eloquent Sermon from Dean Partridge.

The Foresters of Fredericton, St. Marys and Springhill had beautiful weather Sunday for their church parade and made a fine appearance. Forming up in front of their hall in the Chestnut building on Queen street at 2.30 under the leadership of Sergt. Walker of the R. C. R., and headed by the Fredericton Brass Band they marched down Queen street to Church, to Brunswick, and to the Cathedral, where Rev. Dean Partridge preached a special sermon for the occasion.

The order of the procession was as follows:

Marshal, Sergeant Walker.

Band.

St. Mary's Lodge.

Fredericton and Spring Hill Lodges.

Barouche with High Court Secretary F. W. Emmerson of Moncton, Dr. H. C. Cree, P. C. R., Dr. Mullin, H. C. R., and Dr. W. H. Irvine.

The streets through which the procession passed were lined with spectators and much favorable comment was heard on the fine appearance made by the brethren. Their marching was especially good.

The Cathedral was packed to the doors with an interested congregation, and the services were very interesting and impressive.

THE SERMON.

Rev. Dean Partridge chose for his text Psalm CXXII, verses 1-4.

1. I was glad when they said unto me Let us go into the house of the Lord.

4. Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord,

Unto the testimony of Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

This is one of the pilgrim psalms. It is part of the collection of fourteen psalms, from the hundred and twentieth to the hundred and thirty-fourth, which were especially sung by the caravans of pilgrims, who in obedience to the divine command, went up to the three yearly festivals in the Temple at Jerusalem. As the feast draws near the writer depicts his friends and neighbors coming to him with an invitation which rejoices his heart, to accompany them on their pious journey. He tells us how his soul is filled with joy at the thought. We can see the caravan forming. We can behold the procession setting out, bearing eyes and happy faces, songs of encouragement and religious ecstasy, enliven the burden of the way. Then the holy places are reached. "Our feet have stood within thy gates, O Jerusalem." They are in the city which they love. The majesty and beauty of her position on Zion's hill; the remembrances of her former grandeur come surging through his thoughts. The gathering place of the tribes, the seat of David's royal throne, the scene of Solomon's world wide renown for wisdom and magnificence, the centre of the people's worship, and the crown of the national pride. There she reigned, in the midst of the surrounding hills, "glorious for situation and the joy of the whole earth!" and as he gazes upon her walls, grey with time; as he remembers the Divine precept to assemble within the Temple courts for worship, and as a testimony to the faith and love of the scattered tribes, she burst forth into praises and prayers, which for sweet simplicity and fervid devotion have never been surpassed. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within walls, and prosperity within thy palaces; For my brethren and companions' sake I will seek to do thee good!"

It is most interesting and helpful to institute comparison between the old time ceremonies of the Jewish world and the anniversary celebrations which the instincts of worship and the impulse to public recognition of high purposes combine to elicit from Christians of today. You might almost parallel every point which the Psalmist makes. The invitation to divine worship; the selection of the stateliest and noblest route for its solemnization; the assembling, the procession with its measured march, its banners and its jubilant music; the arrival at the house of God; the reverent participation in the offering of prayer and praise; the use of the very words which echoed from the psalmist lips, set to music which may have descended in direct line from the sounds of the temple songs; how plain a proof of the continuity of motive, of the identity of human needs and aspirations, of the dependence of man upon God, and the naturalness of regulated association for furtherance of man's happiness and supply of his wants. You, my brothers, have assembled with in these sacred courts for the same high purpose which actuated the pilgrims of the ancient days; you have come for a testimony to Israel, and to give thanks to the name of the Lord.

The testimony to Israel. The phrase of the royal singer may be taken in a double sense. Either it may mean that their coming was in obedience to a law or precept laid down by command of God, never to be omitted, and for an evidence to the nations around them of their devotion to his sacred ordinance, or it may indicate their own determination to place themselves as it were in evidence before the eyes of the outside world, as a body of humane, broad hearted and sympathetic men; whose avenues of compassion and brotherly love were ever open, and who found their highest pleasure in unending service to their fellows.

This divine succession you can claim, upon either ground. The human race is essentially religious. God's witness to Himself is firmly fixed in human souls. "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and Him only shalt thou serve" is an injunction which has never been abrogated. On the contrary it is one which has commended itself more and more to man's sense of right, as the passage of the ages has brought the opening up of the Divine treasures more pointedly to human penetration, and as Humanity has been by Divine help increasingly lifted upward. No thinking man will seriously doubt that as the race became more fit for increasing dominion and more capable of using the knowledge which the Almighty author of our being had in store for it, the discoveries and inventions which have characterized the later ages of the world have been owed up to the human mind by the permission and the providence of God. And it is reasonable to suppose that in proportion to man's proper use of the unfolding mysteries of nature and of his sincere recognition of their Divine origin, will be the vouchsafing of further and more beneficent blessings.

And if you take the other view, how natural it is for you who are banded for mutual help, social intercourse, and benefit to humanity, should seek to impress upon the world around you the sacredness of your purpose and the lofty character of your designs! The open manifestation of your strength, even to the street parade with band and banner, so far from being a weakness born of ostentation and pride, is at once a revelation and an inspiration. It shows how powerful is the fact of association, and how vital the unity of plan, in the conservation of energy and the promotion of noble ends. Let no one stand aloof in cynic mood, and smile at your procession as a paucity show, or stamp you as enthusiasts with a shrewd turn for advertising yourselves, as you wind your way to the house of God. Your order stands for these things, for which neither you nor any man should feel the blush of shame. It is a testimony to the worth of the whole world over; as colossal in its range as it is lofty in its ideals and effective in its methods. Every member is filled with a laudable exultation in the solidarity of its aims, and feels himself elevated as he takes part in its benevolent working. For it means the drawing out of all that is good and praiseworthy in the individual, giving him the polish that attend upon intercourse with others, teaching him to subdue whatever in him is selfish and narrow, and training him to breadth of view and tolerance of spirit. It denotes co-operation of wise thought for the best interests of humanity; it cheers the widow and the fatherless and provides for their necessities when they need

assistance most. It furnishes watchers by the sick bed, support and medical aid when the tired hands and weary brain refuse their wonted office; it smooths the dying pillow, and reverently and tenderly lays the lifeless body in its last resting place to await the judgment morn. It inculcates all the duties of good citizenship, and tends to the supercession of force in restraint of vice and crime, by the engraving on men's minds of an enlightened estimate of their obligations to society. In short, without thrusting itself upon the world as a distinctly religious sodality, it becomes a powerful co-adjutor of the Christian church, and is a most admirable example of the teachings of Christianity as it rings forth its challenge to mankind:

"Thou shalt love the Lord Thy God;

And thy neighbour, as thyself."

Surely this is a testimony unto Israel, typified by your march to church today, in which you hold yourselves both physically and morally erect. Such large hearted and chivalrous confraternities, into whose ranks the gentle and genial influences of woman, shedding abroad the rays of delicate refinement and radiant grace, are cordially welcomed, are indeed a testimony unto the world, than which no richer or sublime can be conceived.

There is one other object which completes your assemblage today, and that is to give thanks to the Name of the Lord.

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

One in every thirty-eight Londoners is receiving pauper relief. In the county districts of England one in every forty-one is a recipient of charity.

Husband—Are you aware, my dear, that it takes three-fourths of my salary to meet your dressmaker's bills? Wife—Goodness gracious! what do you do with all the rest of your money?

She—You never hear of women cashiers embezzling or running off with their employers' money. He—Not often, for when it does happen they take the employer too.

Ninety-eight Per Cent.

There is a fascination about big profits to a business man. But the conservative and cautious trader prefers to have the lesser per cent. of interest and the larger per cent. of safety in his investments. There is no business man who would not consider it a sound proposition to invest in an enterprise in which absolute loss was impossible and which offered ninety-eight chances in a hundred of a rich profit. The statistics of cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery show that ninety-eight per centage of cases of "weak lungs" can be absolutely cured. Almost if not all forms of physical weakness may be traced to starvation. Starvation saps the strength. The body is just as much starved when the stomach cannot extract nutrition from the food it receives as when there is no food. "Weak lungs," bronchial affections, obstinate coughs, call for nourishment. "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies that nourishment in its most condensed and assimilable form. It makes "weak lungs" strong, by strengthening the stomach and organs of digestion which digest and distribute the food, and by increasing the supply of pure blood.

Eighty-five per cent. of the people who are lame are affected on the left side.

Russians who are religious do not eat pigeons, because of the sanctity conferred on the dove in the Scriptures.

Nerviline Cures Every Pain.

This is the testimony of sufferers in every part of the Dominion. Mr. Benjamin Dillon, of Leeds, Ont., states, "I am not in the habit of puffing up proprietary medicines, but I feel it my duty to add to the testimony as to the marvellous value of Nerviline as a remedy for pain. Nothing I think equals it as a universal remedy and householders ought to feel it as much a necessity as bread itself." Sold by dealers in medicine everywhere.

First Little Mamma—How's your dolly this morning? Second Little Mamma—She's very low—had two sawdust hemorrhages during the night—no pulse this morning, and only a few stitches will save her, I fear.

Remove Those Unsightly Warts

By applying Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. It cures Corns, Warts and Bunions, permanently, painlessly and surely. Every druggist in America recommends and sells Putnam's; it's the best.