

A ROMANTIC WEDDING.

In Which the Pretty Daughter of a Former York County Resident Figured.

MISS BEATRICE MILDRED GUNTER WEDDED A RECENT HARVARD GRADUATE.

Boston Herald.—Having graduated from Harvard on Friday last, John Pomeroy Dabney of Seattle, Wash., a near relative of Col. Dabney of Boston, and of Forbes, Mich., arranged for his marriage to a beautiful Brookline society girl in a few days, and was secretly married on Monday last in Brookline to Miss Beatrice Mildred Gunter of 1491 Beacon St.

There had been no announcement of the marriage engagement, and no cards were sent out, telling of the event, so that only a few relatives attended the nuptials, which took place on Monday last in Brookline. Friends of the bride and groom were not aware even that the two were engaged. Cards will be issued on Monday next. It was not intended that the marriage ceremony should be performed for another year on account of the youth of the bride.

The young man is the son of Frank and Mary (Bogan) Dabney and he is twenty-two years old. He was born in Pomeroy, which town was named after ancestors of the young man. The father of the young man is a street railroad magnate in Seattle, where the family have been settled for many years. The groom attended the public schools in Seattle, and then came east to pursue a course of mining engineering at Harvard, and he graduated with honors last week.

The young woman, who is regarded as one of the prettiest girls in Brookline, is a brunette, twenty years old, and daughter of the late Dr. A. B. Gunter of 1491 Beacon Street, Brookline. She was educated at the Abbott Academy in Andover, Mass., having graduated last year. She then went abroad with her mother to finish her education in Paris but while in London was taken ill and returned to this country.

It was the intention of the mother of the bride to take her daughter abroad this summer for an extended journey, but the young man wanted to return to his far western home with his bride, and the mother of the young woman finally waived her objections, and gave her consent before there had been a formal announcement of the engagement. Mrs. Gunter attended the ceremony with a few others. The Rev. William Kennell, pastor of the First Universalist Church of Brookline, officiated. There was no reception, and the following day Mr. and Mrs. Dabney started for the west to receive the parental blessing of the parents of the young man, who had previously been informed of the ceremony.

The marriage was the culmination of a romance which began at a fashionable resort in the White Mountains two years ago, where the bride, then a slip of a girl, was stopping with her mother, the young man having been a guest at the same hotel. During the summer the young man was the devoted admirer of the beautiful Miss Gunter. They attended the fashionable hops and musicals given in the hotel for the summer guests. They played golf together, and when the young man returned to Harvard he renewed his courtship. The bride returned to her home in Brookline. While abroad letters were frequent and when the young woman came back from London one of the first to meet her as she left the steamer pier was young Dabney. The friends of the young man at Harvard thought that the young man was merely interested in the young woman.

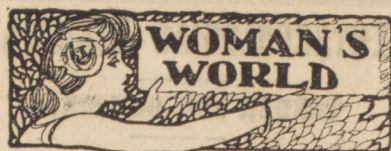
At Harvard commencement young Dabney gave a speech and the guest of honor was the bride to be. Still, Dabney did not confide to his friends that in a few days he would become a bridegroom.

Mrs. Gunter, the mother of the young woman, who was last evening seen by a reporter of The Herald, said: "Yes, it is quite true that my daughter was quietly married to Mr. Dabney. They desired as little said about the marriage as possible, and it is the intention to notify our friends of the marriage by cards, which are to be sent out in a few days. I had intended to have my daughter wait another year. We were to make another journey abroad this summer."

"You know my daughter is barely twenty years old, but at the earnest solicitation of Beatrice and her husband I gave my consent to the nuptials, which had been arranged since class day at Harvard."

The bride is the second daughter of Mrs. Gunter, who has made her home in Brookline for several years. It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Dabney will remain in Seattle all summer and return to Brookline in the fall. Their permanent home will be in the west, where the young man will become associated in business with his father.

(The father of the bride, the late Dr. A. B. Gunter, was a native of Queensbury, York County, and a brother of Mr. A. D. Gunter, milkman of this city.)



MISS BEULAH LOGAN.

An American Girl Who Labors For the South Sea Islanders.

Miss Beulah Logan of Miconesia has without doubt lived one of the most interesting and noble lives of any American girl in the twentieth century. Miss Logan was born in San Francisco. When two weeks old she was taken by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Logan, who went as missionaries to the Caroline Islands. The natives of these islands are Malay and are classed in the lowest scale of civilization. Miss Logan and a younger brother remained with her parents here until she was twelve years old, enduring untold hardships and sufferings.

On her return to this country Miss Logan was educated in New York city and later graduated from Oberlin col-



MISS BEULAH LOGAN.

lege. In 1896 she returned to the islands, feeling more confident to undertake the great life work which she had planned for herself.

The Logans were among the first white people to land on the Caroline Islands. Mr. Logan reduced the native language to writing. Today his grave is a sacred spot on one of the islands, and his memory is still held dear in the hearts of the people for whom he lived and among whom he died. The mother was soon to follow.

The young girl, left alone with a task before her which might well stagger the heart of a strong man, took up a work which we in civilized America can hardly realize.

In 1904, while Miss Logan was touring the islands, a storm came up, the boat was capsized, and all were thrown out. Miss Logan, although an expert swimmer, was injured by a blow from a spar, but was rescued by some natives. For nine months she lay without medical attention. When she became stronger she was taken to Australia, where, with good medical attention, she recovered sufficiently to travel to America. Realizing that she cannot yet endure the heat of the islands, Miss Logan is making a tour of the states under the auspices of the women's board of foreign missions of Chicago, thinking with her lectures to arouse an interest in "her people" and still be working for them, although not in their midst.—Detroit Tribune.

The Nervous Baby.
Nervous mothers make nervous babies. Suppose a child is fretful and nervous up either by pain or after excitement of any kind. What does the average mother do? Rock, toss, shake, rattle, show a light—anything to keep the baby awake and excited. It is voted "cruel indifference" to "let a baby cry." It is true that sometimes the jumping and joggling operations will enable a child to throw off the wind that causes pain in the stomach—the result of improper digestion or overloading the stomach, says an exchange.

Aside from this it is hard to think of any emergency which requires the familiar jouncing, joggling treatment so much in vogue. After you have made sure that there is no colic (colic is best relieved by teaspoonful sips of hot water) or that there is no tight garment or an irritated place where the clothing chafes the little body or no wicked pin it usually does no harm to let the baby cry. It is often a relief to overwrought feelings in the same way in which the mother, overwrought and wearied, feels better if she has her cry out. A healthy baby kept in a restful atmosphere will rarely cry.

The Scrim Laundry Bag.
No one can know the comfort that is to be found in the laundry bag until she tries one. As soon as a kerchief or a collar is soiled into the bag it goes, and when wash day comes there is no skurrying about for the soiled clothing. The best and the cheapest bag is the one that can itself be laundered. Take two lengths of linen scrim, whatever length the bag is to be, and sew them together at the bottom and almost to the top. Wind with white tape two embroidery hoops. Over these hoops hem the upper ends of the bag. Line the scrim with a washable color or with plain white. If ribbon is used for winding the hoops match it to the color of the lining and make four tiny bows to ornament the top.

When the rings are separated the bag should open wide enough to take in a good sized garment. It is an easy matter to close the bag by hanging the rings over a hook.

The bags lined with color are particularly pretty for the baby's clothing.

Are You Too Plump?
How to become slender! Let the maid inclined to embonpoint follow this

Greeley a Lifelong Farmer.
"I would have been a farmer had any science of farming been known to those among whom my early boyhood was passed," Horace Greeley wrote in 1868. "Farming as understood and practiced by those among whom I grew up was a work for oxen, and for me the life of an ox had no charms." And in temperament Horace Greeley was a farmer all his life. He was born on a poor little farm in New Hampshire, and his childhood experiences of the vocation were those of terribly hard work and a meager living as its reward. It is no wonder that printing seemed more promising to him.—Oliver Bronson Capen in Country Life in America.

A Great Greek Scholar.
When Professor Jacob Cooper of Rutgers was examined for admission to Yale in 1852 Tutor Talcott said to Mr. Cooper, "How much Greek have you read?" "Over 3,000 pages," was the reply. "You don't mean that, do you?" said Mr. Talcott. "Isn't it 3,000 lines?" "No, sir," was the reply. "When I say pages, I mean pages." In later life he declared that if all the Hebrew Bibles in the world were destroyed he could reproduce the text from memory.

A Desperate Remedy.
Agent—I came to deliver your book on "How to Play the Piano." Lady—But I didn't order any such book. Agent (consulting his notebook)—Have you a next door neighbor named Jones? Lady—Yes. Is it for her? Agent—No; she ordered it for you.

When They Could Not Agree.
Judge—It is your duty, gentlemen, to reason with one another. The Foreman—Some people can't reason, judge; they can only argue.

In talking some folk never stop to think, while others never think to stop.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

NOTICE

TO

Water Consumers.

Consumers of City Water who have not yet taken out their Permits for the present term, are hereby reminded that the rate on all Water Rents is increased twenty per cent.

That Consumers who take out Permits before the first of July and January in each year, will be allowed a rebate equal to the increase.

It is desirable that you take out Permits at once, as if postponed until the last of the month, it will be impossible then to attend to all.

ALEX. BURCHILL,
Superintendent.
Fredericton, June 15, 1905.—dtf

LINDSAY

Wishes to inform the public that sup

Ice Cream Parlor

In his new Restaurant has been opened for the season. It is located up stairs and is reached by a separate entrance. Lunches of all kinds will be served here in addition to the most delicious Ice Cream and temperance drinks.

Lindsay's Restaurant is located on King street, and is the largest and best in the city. Anything you can't get at LINDSAY'S in the eatable line must be out of season.

Home-made Cooking fresh every day.

Boston Baked Beans and Brown

Hot dinners served daily at eleven

o'clock, a. m. Lunches at all hours

day and night.

Cold Meats always on hand, sliced

to order.

All kinds of Fruit in season. Parties

forgetting to secure their groceries

or meats from the regular dealer can

always buy them at Lindsay's. Lindsay

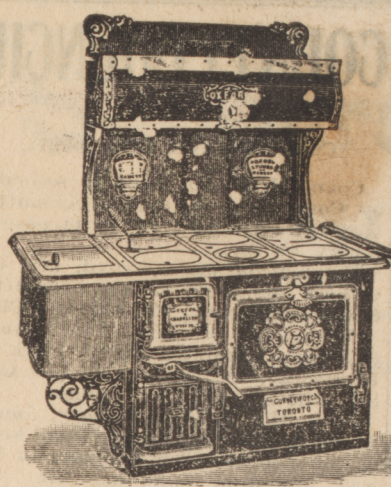
serves breakfast at six o'clock every

morning.

Telephone No. 16

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy.
A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Indigence, Insanity and an early grave. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

Wood's Phospholine is sold in Fredericton by all Druggists.



The Woman Who Cooks

Knows a good Stove, and is satisfied with none but the best. She deserves the best. An

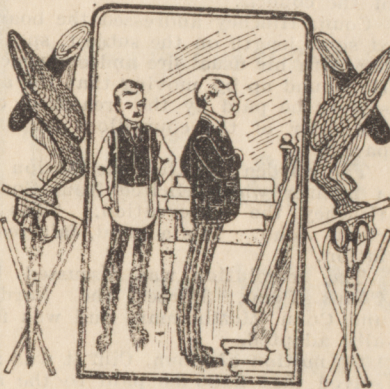
Oxford Chancellor Steel Range

Will fill the bill, and is as far ahead of an ordinary cooking stove as an electric light is superior to a tallow candle. Sold only by

JAMES S. NEILL,

THE BIG HARDWARE STORE.

Hot Weather This



Why not call and see about a nice light

SUMMER SUIT

The kind that keeps you cool these warm days.

We would like to talk this matter over with you at once, and can quote you prices that will astonish you.

JAS. R. HOWIE, 150 Queen St.

FOR A NEW SUIT TO SUIT YOU

CALL ON

SEERY.

I have in stock all the latest in checks and stripes to choose from. Also a very fine line of Serges.

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Its coal, oil, and timber; its fisheries on sea, lake and river; its mineral and agricultural resources; its cities and towns; its river, lake and mountain scenery, especially illustrating its great mining development, with views of all the principal mines, mills, smelters, etc.

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The largest advertiser in and for British Columbia and author of "Millions Made in Mines," "Press Clippings and Valuable Information," "A Rift in Clouds." For B. C., etc., etc.

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GREATEST GOLD DISCOVERY OF THE AGE IS IN B. C.

The Big Four

Consolidated Gold Mines, Limited.

Capital \$625,000, of which 35 per cent. in shares is now in our Treasury. Shares Fully paid and non-assessable.

Mines directly west of the LeRoi and LeRoi No. 2. War Eagle and Centre Star, four of the largest gold-copper mines in the world, all of which have paid large dividends.
Same identical ore and veins now in sight on the BIG FOUR. Large ore bodies.
Assays from \$5 to \$800 in gold, copper, etc. Very rich display as now on exhibit in the city ore exhibit, causing wide comment.
We have nearly two miles of railway on Big Four property with water and timber in abundance.
Rossland ore shipments for 1902, 350,000 tons. Shipped for 1903, about 410,000 tons, 1904 about 400,000 tons. Total value of Rossland ores mined, \$81,000,000.
Rossland's large ore bodies are a great success with the concentration system of ore reduction. \$100 ore now pays to mine as now proved by the latest reports and dividends.
No less than 100 shares sold. Shares can be had on installment plan, payments monthly. Twenty per cent. cash, balance within a year.
Company has no debts or liabilities and a full force of men now working.
References.—The Hon. Mayor, Gold Commissioner, postmaster, or any bank or business man in city.
There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood, lead on to fortune; Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries.

Please Note Price at 15 CENTS PER SHARE For One Month.

Any amount less than \$100 send post office or express money order; over this amount, by draft to Secretary Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Ltd., Rossland, B. C., Canada.

Order Blanks and our most comprehensive and complete illustrated Prospectus showing all Rossland mines and giving valuable information, with Maps and Reports from Mining Engineers, sent only to investors or those desiring to invest. Sent free on receipt of 10 cents in stamps for postage.

England's Round Tree.
The heart of England is a sturdy member that throbs responsive to every call of duty. That, indeed, is not common to England, but is a heritage of every land where the love of country is deep in the breast of man. But the real heart of England—its exact geographical center—is altogether another proposition. So far from being occupied by patriotic sentiment, a tree exactly fills the space. It is called Round Tree and is both a picturesque and distinguished growth. Cold stone might mark the spot, but this living monument which greens as the snow melts is much more fitting. This ancient oak typifies the national strength, and the associations attached to it thickly as leaves in midsummer make it a thing of affection and veneration.

False Dice.
The following passage explains the various methods of cheating at dice in the Elizabethan era so well that I transcribe it in full for the benefit of commentators on old plays, etc., says a correspondent of London Notes and Queries. "What false dice use they? as dice stopped up with quicksilver and heaves, dice of vantage, flatter, gourdies to chop and change when they lyste, to lette the trow dice fall under the table, and so take up the false, and if they be true dice, what shyfte will they make to set ye one of them with slyding, with cogging, with foystring, with cotinge, as they call it"—Ascham's "Toxophilus," 1545.

Didn't Have to Pay Rent.
This is said to be how William Waldorf Astor gave the order for the fine offices built for the Pall Mall Gazette: Mr. Astor was signing checks one morning and was informed that one of them was for office rent. He laid down his pen and remarked: "Well, I must pay taxes and other expenses, but I need not pay rent. If it pays another man to erect a building and rent it to me, then it will pay me. Now," turning to his right hand man, "make arrangements for new offices. I don't want to hear anything more about it for a year." And so the offices were built.

THE HARDEST PAIN TO ENDURE
Is the pain of a tender corn, but experience proves that corns are cured quickest by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which acts in twenty-four hours. Putnam's never burns or causes sores. The only painless cure is Putnam's. Use no other.

YOUR BLOOD VESSELS.

Keep Them Sound, and You Have the Elixir of Life.

Every age sees its earnest scientists still seeking how they may discover the elixir or the force which shall give us the energy, the vitality and the appearance of youth. A German who has been struggling with the subject is convinced that the secret lies in keeping sound our blood vessels. We are just as old as our hearts, he declares, and this is no pretty poetical sentiment, but a cold, scientific fact. As years creep on our arteries and the heart lose vigor, and we then begin to "age." Now, we can train this organ, it appears, to work better than it does. Like an old clock, if treated judiciously it will go on as well as a new one, but it does not do to give it any of the liberties of the latter. We must carefully regulate the exercise we take, the food we eat, the mental efforts we make, the muscular work we do. We should neither walk too much nor too little. We should get as much air as possible and never oversleep. We should never coddle, still less should we be rash about colds, fatigue, and so on.—London World.

Corn Producer.
Church—You say he's in the corn producing business?
Gotham—Yes, indirectly.
"I don't understand you."
"Why, he's a shoe manufacturer."—Yonkers Statesman.

His Excuse.
Mrs. Wearyun—I'm sorry I ever married such a lazy man.
Wearyun—I'm not lazy, my dear. I simply don't want to injure my health by working between meals.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Explanation.
Professor—What are some of the uses of hot air?
Student—In oratory it is said to be especially useful in warming the audience up to the subject.—Detroit Free Press.

SICK AT YOUR STOMACH.
Perhaps feeling as if the bottom had dropped out of your life. It's Nerviline you want. Nothing restores quiet and order to the stomach so quickly. All squeamishness and nausea goes away the minute you take Nerviline, and an extra dose or two is always sufficient to set you up in first-class shape. Nerviline is an old tested remedy for stomach and bowel troubles and always be relied upon. Sold in large 25c. bottles.