A SALVATION ARMY WEDDING.

Peculiar Ceremonies on the Occasion—A Present of Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars.

At the Salvation Army Congress Hall, Clapton, England, April 10th, Miss Emma Moss Booth was married to Commissioner F. De Latour Tucker, who has for some time been conducting the affairs of the Salvation Army in India. The London *Telegraph* supplies the following particulars of the day's proceedings:

Mr. Tucker resigned his appointment as an assistant commissioner in the Punjab district of the Bombay presidency and joined the "army." Mindful of a prophecy of the famous Brahmo Chunder Sen to the effect that "When Christ steps out of trousers and shoes India will accept Him," the commissioner adopted the native garb and turban, and as a rule, goes about barefooted. He is a slight pale-faced man, with a high forehead and somewhat mournful eye and an enthusiastic expression. He wore loose silk Indian robes, over which was the "S. A." jersey, and on his head a delicate apricot-colored turban, on which was the word "Muktifang" on a yellow band—the Hindostanee of the "army." Near to him on the platform sat the bride, dressed in the well-known blue serge costume, but without the bonnet, her own fair hair being tossed all over her head. Around them on the platform were grouped the general and all the Booth family. The hall was filled with about five thousand people, chiefly "soldiers" and "sisters," the majority of whom had paid 5 shillings each for admission in order to help to make up the £5,000 "wedding present" the general desired to give the young couple to start with. In front of the stage was a group of recently-converted native Indians, both men and women, of the Tamil and Cingalese nations. A small select "body-guard" of ten "lassies," wearing white sashes, on which was embroidered in red the word "Hallelujah!" was in attendance on the bride. The "general" personally conducted the ceremony, which began with a short address and hymn, followed by a prayer in vigorous and, indeed, excellent English from "Maj. Muya Bhai." When the Indian "soldiers" had given a small sacred concert to the accompaniment of their native instruments, Gen. Booth read a psalm and introduced the converted "captain" of certain Hindoo "forty thieves," who gave a highly excitable account of his "experiences," which were translated by the "major" acting as interpreter. The "articles of marriage" having been read, special words were then said by bride and bridegroom to the effect that neither would "ever seek to prevent the other giving away, or doing anything, or suffering anything, dictated by conscience for the good of the army." The service was then proceeded with in the accustomed formula of questions and answers. The bride seemed strongly moved in the early part of the ceremony; but the bridegroom took things very calmly, frequently laughing at the "general's" merry little jests, which he threw in now and then, with his accustomed vivacity, to brighten things up. Much laughter arose when the ring made its appearance, and the "general," interrupting the service, explained that both he and his son-in-law had "severe conscientious misgivings" as to the wisdom or necessity of using a ring at all. "No one in the army ought to wear gold or silver at all," said the "general," "and if any of them did so far forget themselves he trusted they would put the things in the poor box when it came round." As to this ring, "Well, I don't like it, but it conforms to the usages of this benighted country." Mrs. Booth (senior) delivered a pathetic address, interrupted only once by an affectionate joke from the "general" touching their own wedding day, twenty-six years ago. In the course of her remarks she observed that if Christ were to return to earth He would come to the Salvation Army, who would receive Him, as no other body probably would be inclined to accept Him. Then followed the collection for the wedding present, during which process the "Marechal" and her husband sang a pretty hymn, the "Secret it is Love," with full orchestral accompaniment. The "general" encouraged the collection, and added in his pleasantest and most amiable way that it was his birthday, and that "he thought he ought to have a birthday present, and that he wished himself many happy returns of the day, as he hoped all those in the hall did. After a few words from the bridegroom the bride came forward and, after beginning with some difficulty, burst into a singularly sincere, and at moments startlingly impressive, address concerning her own life and the duty and love she owed to the Army, to her parents and to her brothers and sisters. In the course of her speech her brother Herbert stepped out and kissed her, amid cheers. The proceedings, which lasted two hours, were concluded with a prayer by the "general."

Luncheon was subsequently served in the "Temple" and in a large marque to invited guests and such others as wished to purchase "banquet tickets" at 2 shillings and 6 pence each. After the repast, which was of a purely temperance character, the "general" spoke at considerable length on the progress the Army had made. The remainder of the sum of £5,000 promised to the newly married pair was made up before the meeting separated, and the "general" stated they would now go on a tour in the Provinces to raise a second £5,000, and concluded by a combined request for prayers and purses. In the evening, at 7 o'clock, a great Indian durbar was held, under the command of Fakir Singh, in which Indian songs and scenes were introduced and addresses delivered.

"Do You Licker?"

A man of a mathematical turn of mind made an interesting calculation as to the amount of whiskey consumed by a steady drinker who takes on an average 20 drinks a day, writes a New York correspondent. This would give 140 drinks a week, or 7,280 a year. Supposing it true that a man can keep up such an average for twenty years, he would have taken at the end of that time the enormous total of 145,600. The average drink is about 70 to the gallon. Dividing 145,600 by 70, it is seen that the man has imbibed 2,080 gallons of whiskey, or about 57 barrels, allowing 36 gallons to the barrel. Supposing that the man's drinks cost him on an average 10 cents a drink, it is seen that he has spent a handsome little fortune in the course of twenty years.

A CURIOUS BOY ORATOR.

An Infant Prodigy Who Uses Big Words and Talks Temperance.

Master Robert F. Williams, "the boy orator of New York," made the address at a Sunday school temperance meeting at Waugh chapel yesterday afternoon. The chapel was full of small children and ladies, although an occasional man could be detected in the audience. The boy orator was a fragile manikin of about 10 years, with light brown hair curling in corkscrew ringlets down his back. A fairly-shaped head with a bulge in the region of memory was set with an oldish but inexpressive face. A large mouth with flexible lips made up the ensemble. From the mouth proceeded a voice which tried to sound impressive by being pitched at a low key, but was only bombastic. The "boy orator" delivered an address nearly three-quarters of an hour in length, full of platitudes and high sounding sentences. He is no Josef Hofmann, but merely the distorted product of some forcing school, whose parrot-like memory has been crammed, like the wax cylinders of a graphophone, with certain sentences. No doubt he could be started at any part of his address and would speak his little piece with equal mechanical accuracy, backward or forward. The effect of his address would have been enhanced if he had taught something containing less sound and more sense. His remarks indicated a vocabulary of not less than 8,000 words. He used such expressions as continuous, formidable, diffuse, appealing, institutions, expression, elective franchise, ignorance, despotism, extinguished, western hemisphere, individual calamity, physical, intellectual and eternal interests, conflagration, immolated and terrestrial citadel of crime. It was little wonder that the small brands whom he was seeking to pluck from the burning fires of intemperance toppled over in slumber, until the banner class in the southwest corner alone reared its sleepless head. At the close of his address he called to all to come forward and sign the pledge. No one came forward.—*Washington Post.*

How Conkling Soothed Thurman.

The Buffalo *Commercial* recalls how the friendship between Judge Thurman and Mr. Conkling was cemented by Mr. Conkling's celebrated retort courteous, which lives as a tradition in the Senate among the historic *amendes*. Judge Thurman once in the Senate was making a speech on a constitutional question. Mr. Conkling interrupted him several times, which angered the old gentleman, who was prone to let his temper have the upper hand. Facing Mr. Conkling, he roared out: "Does the Senator from New York expect me to answer him every time he turns towards me?" Everybody expected an explosion of wrath on Mr. Conkling's part—instead of which, rising with the utmost dignity, he replied: "When I turn towards the Senator from Ohio, I turn to him as the Mussulman does towards Mecca. I turn to him as I would to the English common law—to the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence." Judge Thurman was completely conquered. He delights in telling the story. He also said very often, "Conkling is mighty good company when he chooses."

The Currant Worm.

The best known remedy for the currant worm, which infests both currant and gooseberry bushes, is white hellebore. Now, white hellebore is an altogether different drug from black hellebore, so remember and use the former. The cheapest and easiest mode of application is to mix the hellebore in water. Place a heaping tablespoonful of the powder in a dish; add gradually a quart of boiling water, stirring all the while to make certain that the hellebore is thoroughly saturated. Turn this mixture into a pailful of cold water, stir well and apply with a garden syringe or ordinary watering pot. The object is to wet every leaf; make two applications, a few days apart. While white hellebore is poisonous, there is little or no danger from its use, as above directed. The chances are that before the fruit is ripe enough to eat the rains will have washed off all traces of the hellebore, and should any remain on the clusters the fruit will present a soiled appearance and be rejected in consequence.

Freaks of the Storm.

Wind-rolled snowballs are often seen on the Dakota and Wyoming prairies. Sometimes millions upon millions of the balls are in sight at one time. Many are of the size of an orange, some as big as a cannon ball, while others reach the proportions of the prize pumpkin of the county fair. These freaks of the storm leave a person under the fanciful impression that great armies of school boys have been battling over the snowy space.—*New York Star.*

A Simple Cure for Toothache.

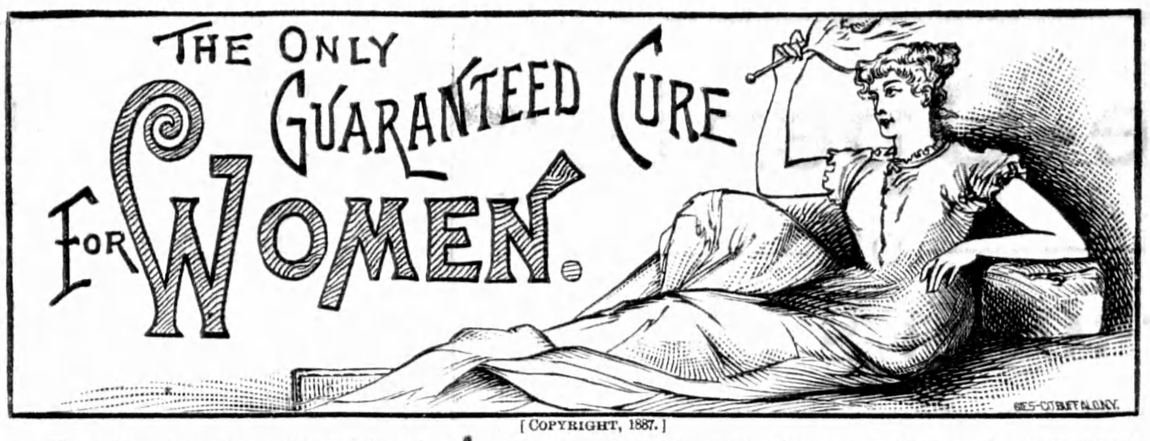
It is well known that toothache is often caused by a disordered stomach, and is often removed by a simple aperient. Grey powder proves useful in many forms of toothache, and is regarded by many dentists as one of the best remedies for this complaint. It proves of most value when the pain is gnawing, tearing, or boring in character, and when it is temporarily relieved by cold water. It is of value when the pain affects the entire side of the head, extending upwards to the head and backwards to the ears. In many cases it is a good plan to introduce a small quantity of grey powder into the hollow of the decayed tooth.

An English Investment.

An Englishman has invented a brake by which any person in a compartment car can turn a lever and stop the train. At the same time a white disk will appear outside of the compartment to notify the conductor in which carriage the brake has been used.—*Boston Budget.*

Chun Ling, a Chinaman, was received into membership of the fashionable Immanuel Baptist Church, in Chicago, a few nights ago. He is the first Chinaman to be united with the Baptist denomination in Chicago, although the Methodists number several Mongolians among their members in that city, and one belongs to the Presbyterian Church.

An indoor costume is of Sardinian gray Levantine, in the blouse shape, with a sash of rose-colored moire.



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The only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded, is DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

A BOON TO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar diseases.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

A SOOTHING NERVINE.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

A MOTHER'S CORDIAL.

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

CURES THE WORST CASES.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppression, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

FOR THE KIDNEYS.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion, or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, *directed to the cause,* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.

MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.,* says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured,* and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

Retroverted Womb.—MRS. EVA KOHLER, of *Crab Orchard, Neb.,* writes: "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done me a great deal of good. I suffered from retroversion of the uterus, for which I took two bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and I am now feeling like a different woman."

Doctors Failed.—MRS. F. CORWIN, of *Post Creek, N. Y.,* writes: "I doctored with three or four of the best doctors in these parts, and I grew worse until I wrote to you and began using your 'Favorite Prescription.' I used three bottles of it and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also one and a half bottles of the 'Purgative Pellets.' I can do my work and sew and walk all I care to, and am in better health than I ever expected to be in this world again. I owe it all to your wonderful medicines."

A VOICE FROM CALIFORNIA.

MRS. ED. M. CAMPBELL, of *Oakland, California,* writes: "I had been troubled all my life with hysterical attacks and paroxysms, or spasms, and periodical recurrences of severe headache, but since I have been using your 'Favorite Prescription' I have had none of these. I also had womb complaint so bad that I could not walk two blocks without the most severe pain, but before I had taken your 'Favorite Prescription' two months, I could walk all over the city without inconvenience. All my troubles seem to be leaving me under the benign influence of your medicine, and I now feel smarter than for years before. My physicians told me that I could not be cured, and therefore you will please accept my everlasting thanks for what you have done for me, and may God bless you in your good works."

Later, she writes: "It is now four years since I took your 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have had no return of the female trouble I had then."

Well as I Ever Was.—MRS. JOHN STEWART, of *Chippewa Falls, Wis.,* writes: "I wish to inform you that I am as well as I ever was, for which I thank your medicines. I took four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Discovery' and four bottles of the 'Pellets.' All of the bad symptoms have disappeared. I do all my own work: am able to be on my feet all day. My friends tell me I never looked so well."

☞ *Favorite Prescription is Sold by Druggists the World Over! Large Bottles $1.00, Six for $5.00.*

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages, paper covers) on Diseases of Women.

Address, **World's Dispensary Medical Association,** No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE PIOUS PARSEES.

Worthy Subjects of Queen Victoria—A Long-Drawn-Out Wedding.

Though the Parsees do not number more than 9,000 souls, and half of them are in Bombay, they are wielding a decided influence in the modern civilization of the east. Long a persecuted race, they were finally driven from their native country 1,100 years ago by the Moslems and settled in Sugat, and from that point have become scattered through India. By their fruits they are making themselves known as worthy and efficient members of society. The Queen of England has no more honorable and patriotic subjects in England. They must have a deal of that noble blood of the ancient Persian coursing their veins. They own and occupy some of the best residences in Bombay. It is refreshing to visit their homes after seeing so many wretched ones in this country. I felt it fortunate to witness a wedding party just at sunset, led by a band of music to the temple in which the ceremony was to take place. There were as many as 100 in all. The men were attired in their white, loose togas, and the women in their rich silks of striking colors, with the snowy band round the head crowned with the sari of violet or rose, sea-green or sapphire. The Zoroastrian youth were present with bright faces and glossiest, black, flowing hair. The whole ceremony would not be finished till 4 o'clock in the morning. The wedding knot should be strongly tied in that time. Divorces very seldom occur among the Parsees.—*Bombay Letter.*

Consumption Curable.

It cannot be too often impressed on every one that the much dreaded consumption (which is only lung scrofula), is curable, if attended to at once, and that the primary symptoms, so often mistaken as signs of diseased lungs, are only symptoms of an unhealthy liver. To this organ the system is indebted for pure blood, and to pure blood the lungs are indebted no less than to pure air for healthy action. If the former is polluted, we have the hacking cough, the hectic flush, night-sweats, and a whole train of symptoms resembling consumption. Rouse the liver to healthy action by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, take healthy exercise, live in the open air, and all symptoms of consumption will disappear. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, severe coughs, and kindred affections, it is a most wonderful remedy.

Dr. Charles Gross, of Troy, N.Y., has accepted the chair in history at Harvard College. Dr. Gross is now in London and will return to the United States shortly.

The Pineapple Season.

The pineapple season is now open. This fruit begins to arrive early in April, but the quantity is small until toward the end of the month. Merchants here are now receiving 3,500 barrels a week, and by the middle of May, when the season is at its height, the quantity will reach 10,000 barrels a week. The barrels contain from 25 to 30 extra large "pines," or 40 to 60 smaller ones. The season lasts from April until August, and about 5,000,000 pineapples are imported each year. The bulk of the crop comes to this city, which is the principal distributing point for the United States. The first arrivals came from Havana. They are a little later than usual this year. The island of Cuba is one of the chief sources of supply. Pineapples ripen early there. After the first week in May the Bahama pineapples arrive, and those from Central America soon follow.—*N.Y. Mail and Express.*

Johnny's Definition.

Johnny—Mamma. Is it bigamy for a man to have two or three wives at the same time?

Mamma—Yes, my dear.

Johnny—Then it is smallamy when he has only got one?—*Washington Critic.*

They Pay $500, or Cure.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible, financially, have offered in good faith, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. It is mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing.

A Hasty Bite of Luncheon.

Customer (to waiter)—Here, John, take my order. Beef soup, cup of coffee, roast lamb, baked beans, onions, tomatoes, cucumbers, mince pie—an' be spry about it my train leaves in just six minutes.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain remedy, is that it is never-failing in pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nerviline stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10c., a very small amount in any case; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nerviline at druggists and country dealers.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

A Faithful Servant.

Dame—"Horrors, Jane! why in the world do you put such water as this on the table? Why don't you filter it?"

Domestic—"Sure, mum, the water that muddy now it ud ruin the filter."

Asleep on the Railroad Track.

A little child, tired of play, had pillowed his head on a rail and fallen asleep. The train was almost upon him when a passing stranger rushed forward and saved him from a horrible death. Perhaps you are asleep on the track, too. You are, if you are neglecting the biliousness and constipation which trouble you, in the hope that you will "come all right." Wake up, or the train will be upon you! Constipation is too often the forerunner of a general "breaking up." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets will regulate your liver, stomach and bowels, and restore your system to its normal condition.

Judges are weary with calling attention to drink as the principal cause of crime, but I cannot refrain from saying that if they could make England sober they would shut up nine-tenths of the prisons.—*Lord Chief Justice Coleridge o, England.*

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AND TRADERS GENERALLY,

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For us. Cash furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND