

Married—Miss Sylvia Smith to Mr. James Carnahan, last Saturday, at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary girl about town, who doesn't know any more than a rabbit about cooking, and never helped her poor old mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty, by a long shot, and has a gait like a fat duck. The groom is known as an up-to-date loafer, and has been living off his mother all his life, and don't amount to anything, nohow. They will have a tough time of it, and we withhold congratulations, for we don't believe any good can come from such a marriage."