

## HAPPILY WED.

DRAPER—CLARK.

On Tuesday, 31st ult., another bark was launched on the broad sea of matrimony amid the rejoicing of many friends, some of whom looked out longingly over the gently rising and falling billows, wishing for the time to speedily come when they, too, should "launch out into the deep."

The occupants of the bark thus launched were Miss Elizabeth E. Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Clark, and Mr. Dallas S. Draper, with Rev. A. M. Hewson, of Wimbledon, as pilot. Promptly at five o'clock, as the sweet strains of the wedding march rang through the palatial home of the bride's father. The bridal couple entered the parlor where for better or worse, richer or poorer, they pledged their faith each to the other and were pronounced man and wife.

The bride looked charming in a beautiful blue suit, trimmed with white chiffon and applique, while the groom wore a neat suit of black.

The ceremony over, the bride and groom received the hearty congratulations of their many friends, after which the guests sat down to a board loaded with luxuries and delicacies to numerous to mention. Having done ample justice to these good things, and being too full for becoming utterance, the guests departed, not leaving behind them "foot prints on the sands of time," but many turkey skeletons and empty dishes.

The neighbors from all the country round about, and friends from Wimbledon and Courtenay showed the esteem in which they held the young couple by the many and useful presents they gave.

Mr. and Mrs. Draper will reside on a farm six miles north of Courtenay. They carry with them the best wishes of a host of friends.

Those who attended from town were: Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Pierce, Mr. O. Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hewson.

Following is a list of presents: Mr. and Mrs. Hensel, parlor lamp; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Peterson, water set; Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Fraser, berry spoon; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Walsh, knives and forks; Miss Braton, orange spoon, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Draper, towels; Mr. Wilkinson, knives and forks; Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Langworthy, set knives and forks, table spoons, desert spoons and tea spoons; Mr.

G. B. Draper, sugar shell; Mr. W. E. Hoffman, picture; Mr. and Mrs. Cox and Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, table linen; Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hoffman, tooth pick holder; Mr. and Mrs. Townsley, towels; Neva and Day Terwiliger, towels; Mr. White, silver butter knife; Mr. and Mrs. Lovelace, fruit knives; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, tablecloth; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark, card receiver.

### Death of John Simpson.

On Wednesday morning occurred the death of John Simpson, an old resident of this state, and for several years a citizen of this community. The old gentleman had been suffering for some years past from paralysis and on the morning of his death he suffered another stroke from which he never survived.

The writer has known the deceased for the past twenty years, he having resided near Wheatland, this state, many years before coming to Wimbledon.

Funeral services were held from the M. E. church here this afternoon, Rev. E. E. Cram, the Congregational pastor having charge of the service. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

John Simpson was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, Sept. 14, 1827 and was 75 years of age last September.

In 1857 he came to Guelph, Canada, where two years later he married Miss Ann Beattie, who now survives him. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson came to Casselton, N. D., in 1878 where they lived until 1885 when they came to this locality.

Eight children have been born to them, and, excepting one daughter who died in infancy, all are living. Three, John, James and Mrs. Borden, live in Spokane, Wash. Four live in this state, Mrs. McGregor, of Casselton, George Simpson, of Leal, and William and Bella of this place.

Mr. Simpson was baptized in infancy in the Presbyterian church, and has always been a consistent and devoted member of that church, having brought his membership with him to Canada, and later to Casselton where he retained membership in the Presbyterian church until his death.

### MRS. THOS. HANSON DEAD.

On Saturday of last week occurred the death of Mrs. Thos. Hanson, at the farm home several miles north of Wimbledon. The deceased had consulted with skill-