


Married—At the Congregational parsonage, Thomas J. McMahon and Miss Mary Moorhouse, of Hope, Sept. 29th, Rev. Whitelaw performing the ceremony.—Alert.

In looking over our exchanges we noticed the above. Mr. McMahon, the heavy-weight pitcher of the Hope nine, who throws a ball swifter than a streak of greased lightning can run up a sunbeam, has at last found the sphere—a woman's heart pitched by Cupid—and has hit it for a home run and tallied at the home plate—Hymen's altar.

Thomas, you rascal, here's our  and our hearty congratulations. We forget and forgive the harsh words exchanged on the diamond. May you continue to bat out the sphere of prosperity and tally at the shrine of fortune is the worst we can wish you.