

H. H. Bateman, accompanied by his young bride, came home last Friday. Many friends of the popular druggist were waiting on the station platform to give the happy couple a rousing homecoming. On the way to the hotel the omnibus halted before Mr. Bateman's drugstore, which was daintily decorated for the occasion. A triumphal arch of ancient shoes graced the entrance to the pharmacy; on the plate glass front of the building were inscribed appropriate legends mingled with quotations from telegrams announcing the progress of the homeward journey. Within were artistically arranged groups of baby dolls, chafing dishes, infants on a small scale, broomsticks, cupids, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Bateman were very much pleased with the reception given them by their friends.