

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1892.

HE LEADS THE MUSIC.

MORTON L. HARRISON AS ST. JOHN PEOPLE KNOW HIM.

His Persevering Work as Leader of Harrison's Orchestra—His Fairness and Wide Reputation as a Base Ball Umpire—What He Has Done in Music and Base Ball.

A full orchestra and Morton L. Harrison sitting at the lower end of the centre aisle of the Opera house always gives a sense of comfort, before the curtain goes up, that perhaps few could explain. Mr. Harrison and his men have come to be looked upon as an institution much the same as the old court house or post office, although when keeping up with the times is taken into consideration, the buildings fall as a comparison.

The orchestra has been furnishing music in St. John play houses for many years, and it has been of such a high order that people new look for good music, and while discord would cause comment, it



takes something exceedingly pleasing or attractive to attain the same result with the remarks of a favorable nature. Yet the orchestra manages to please the people to such an extent that encores are the rule during an engagement, and between act chatter is seldom of the noisy order.

This is the result of years of energy and patience on the part of Mr. Harrison. He has gathered around him an orchestra of good musicians, many of whom have been with him for years and owe a great deal to his painstaking instruction. It is a thoroughly organized body, with a leader whose popularity is unquestioned, who is a master of his art, and recognized as such. Mr. Harrison founded the orchestra, lent it his name, and has been the leading spirit in all its undertakings. Under his guidance it has much outgrown its original proportions, and now the members are seldom seen at one entertainment. They are musicians banded together musically and socially, having elegantly furnished rooms for practice and social pleasure. Thus it is that the difficulty often experienced by organizations of this kind in not being able to muster a full orchestra for practice is overcome. The men find no place more inviting than the orchestra's rooms, and much hard work which would otherwise be tiresome is made almost a pleasure.

This summer Harrison's orchestra made a tour of Nova Scotia, and the approval it met with from critical audiences brought St. John people to a full realization of the true merits of a body of musicians, which they had been hearing almost nightly.

Mr. Harrison has not confined all his attention to music, being the proprietor of a well-known up-town bookstore, where his popularity with the general public is evidenced every day. In the days of base ball, he was, perhaps, of more interest to an enthusiastic population than at any other time. His square dealing as an umpire and his wonderful knowledge of the game made the name of Morton Harrison known all over the provinces, won him the respect of every ball player and the admiration of lovers of the game everywhere. A suggestion that the umpire game was always agreed to by both clubs, and the grand stand knew that the game would be won by the best team if it depended on the umpire. An announcement that he intended to quit the field always caused comment and speculation, and he found it harder to resign the position than he had supposed. Mr. Harrison is an authority on the great game and knows nearly all that is going on in the theatrical line, while he is always on the lookout for theatrical music and popular airs that he knows will please the patrons of the opera house. He is popular in all circles and one of the best known men in St. John. His friends are legion, and an enemy would command a large salary at the present time.

Cowboy Scholars.

I had just left college, my health was bad and I concluded to go out west. I engaged to help drive a herd of cattle from Northern Texas into Kansas. For three successive evenings I aired my college learning while my companions sat in a circle around me and chewed tough beef or smoked plug tobacco. Then they concluded that they had about enough of Aristophanes, Pythagoras and the philosophy of the Peripatetics, and they proceeded to wind me up. The next morning the boss gave me my orders in Greek, the cook asked me in choice Latin whether I would take "sap" or syrup on my slapjacks, and a cow puncher with a big revolver sticking out of his bootleg besought me in choice Persian verse to reserve my kindergarten learning for the babes of civilization. One had been a professor in Yale and the others were Oxoniens. I have not since attempted to dazzle the simple children of the frontier with a display of my learning.—St. Louis Globe.

OLD CONWAY CASTLE.

A New Brunswick Woman Describes It as It is Seen Today.

Possibly some who read this have at some time or other visited North Wales and have viewed the fine old castle at Conway, now in ruins, but still retaining much of its former beauty and grandeur. The Castle was built in the time of William the Conqueror, and repaired by Edward I. in 1284, the work being accomplished under his personal inspection. We walked through several once grand apartments, now roofless and overgrown with rich ivy and moss, and the little white English daisy-like snowflakes scattered over all. A cloudless sky above us and the sunbeams striking the old ruins and bringing out the luxuriant foliage, was a sight with which we were deeply impressed. As you walk from one part to another pictures arise of former scenes and you realize the life that was led within the castle walls, now inhabited by little feathered friends. The loop holes in the thick wall of the various towers suggest the sight of many archers stationed with crossbows ready and store of arrows at hand, awaiting the approach of the enemy, with anxious countenances and silent demeanor. But few of the towers can be now ascended, the stairs in many parts having crumbled away. The deep window recesses again were suggestive of days in ancient times when high born damsels might possibly have sat working at their tapestry in the dim light afforded by the narrow openings.

The old fortress was granted by King Charles II. after the restoration to Edward, Earl of Conway, who had all the iron and timber removed and transplanted to Ireland with the pretence that it was required of his majesty's service. This was opposed by several influential people, but without success, and the castle was reduced to a great extent to its present condition. Formerly the castle was surrounded by a moat, and well defended by eight massive towers, some of which have turrets enabling the inmates to obtain a more extensive view of the country around.

The chief entrance to the castle, which is now the only available one, was from the town by a drawbridge over the moat, the gate-way protected by a portcullis. The court just within is of great size; to the south of it is the grand old banqueting hall, the former ceiling of which was supported by eight Gothic arches, three of which still remain. This hall undoubtedly was the scene of much festivity. At one end and on two sides of the banqueting hall are curious old fireplaces, and on the south side are six lofty windows, and three on the north side opposite the court. Underneath are the cellars for the store of provisions for use of the soldiers. At the east end of the hall was a gothic chapel which must have been very beautiful, as one may judge by the graceful arches and the delicate tracery, some of which may be still seen in the ruined windows. At the end of the castle is the reservoir where water was brought through pipes from a well on one of the hills adjoining. A gateway leads from the reservoir to the inner court on one side of which was a state apartment. The "Two y Trenhines," or Queen's room, contains a little chapel for the private use of the residents. On the opposite side is the King's Tower, containing a strong-room, entered only by a trap-door. At the east end of the castle is a beautiful little terrace with an entrance to the castle from the river. A grand view of the surrounding country can be obtained from the terrace, the soft blue outline of the Snowdonian mountains in the distance, the little town of Conway stretching beneath, and the mouth of the river opening into the sea, was a sight not easily to be forgotten. How happy hours must have been spent by the ladies of the castle on this little terrace, engaged with their embroidery and such other occupations as then took the place of the tea and tattle of our modern afternoons.

The town is surrounded by walls which were built at the same time as the castle, and defended by towers of great strength, and as the guide was anxious that we should notice, designed in the shape of a Welsh harp.

I have given but a short account of the castle and have only made mention of those features which most impressed us. The fertile and vivid imagination of the reader will supply with greater readiness than my obstructive pen, details of the dungeons which we visited, of the ghostly visitants of whom we heard, and the uses to which were put the worn and rusted chains still clinging to staples in the walls. It was never to be forgotten day and the crumbling but substantial ruin seen through the soft and hazy glow of a sweet English sunset, might actually have induced us to fancy ourselves romantic, had not a sharp whistle reminded us that the railroad track now pierces one corner of the walls, and that these ruins are as much out of date as their builders who mouldered to dust 800 years ago.

A West Virginia Wonder.

In Noble county, W. Va., there is, according to a local paper, a fathomless sea composed of salt water and oil, from which gas escapes with a tremendous roar. Nearly twenty years ago a well was drilled there to the depth of 1,900 feet, but as no results were apparent it was abandoned. Some years after water and gas escaped from the hole with great pressure, tearing out the tubing and cutting a cavern apparently hundreds of feet deep and forty feet in diameter. After some years it ceased to flow, and a farmer named Martz filled it up and built a barn over it, raising one pillar on the filled ground. A few years ago a terrific report at the barn announced the explosion of the well, and oil and water poured out in abundance, in a short time the pillar under the barn began to sink, and was soon out of sight. In the course of a day the hole had become fathomless and again nearly forty feet wide.

THE STORIED LILY.

Both Legend and History Abound in References to This Flower.

The origin of the lily, according to the fable-loving Greeks, was this: Jove, desirous of rendering the infant Hercules immortal, directed Somnus to prepare a sleeping draught, which Jupiter administered to his innocent spouse in a cup of ambrosial nectar. Immediately after drinking this Jove fell into a profound slumber. While the mother of the gods was in this condition, Jove placed the babe to her breast, in order that it might imbibe the divine milk that would insure its immortality. The little Hercules, in his over-eagerness, drew the milk too quickly, and some drops falling to the ground, the white lily (emblematical of purity) immediately sprang up, and became the stately flower consecrated to her worship under the name of Juno's rose.

The Jews believed that witchcraft and enchantments were to be counteracted by the use of the lily, and it is related that Judith adorned herself with a garland of these flowers before she cut off the head of Holofernes. In the Catacombs of Rome, representatives of the lily are frequently met with on the tombs of the christian virgins. The lily was especially the Virgin's flower, and many of the early painters represented her holding one in her hand. A certain Prince of Navarre, early in the eleventh century, being dangerously ill, dreamed that he saw the image of the Virgin Mary issuing from a lily, and from that moment his recovery was rapid. In gratitude he instituted the order of St. Mary of the Lily, composed of thirty-eight knights, of which he was the grand master.

In architecture the lily has always been a favorite ornament. We find it represented in the decorations of King Solomon's Temple, and among the Persians and Egyptians, also in some of the ruins of old convents and monasteries of England. Sennah, as celebrated in Holy Writ, signifies in Hebrew the lily, and the ancient and important city of "Susa," in Persia, derived its name from the same imperial flower. It is the symbol of majesty, purity and love.

The lily was the emblem of Florence, as the violet was to the city of the most interesting portion of its history is to be found. It is said that in the time of Clovis, an ancient hermit had a vision of an angel who bore in his hand a blue shield emblazoned with golden lilies, which the hermit was commanded to give to Queen Clotilde, who in her turn gave it to the king, whose arms from that time were everywhere victorious.

The name fleur-de-lis has by many been supposed to be derived from Fleur de Loys, in which the fleur signifies the flower, and Loys, signed their names, and as Loys was easily contracted into fleur-de-lis, Louis VIII. having adopted this flower as his emblem, hence the flower of Louis—or, Fleur de Loys. Others, again, derive it from the lilies that grew on the banks of the River Lis, which separated France and Artois as from Flanders; and, as Artois was united to France by the marriage of Philip Augustus to the daughter of the Count of Flanders in 1191, this latter explanation seems most plausible.

BISMARCK'S PROPHETIC PIPE.

It Foretold of Greatness and Gives Warnings of Impending Disasters.

The following amusing story concerning Prince Bismarck's famous pipe is being told with much gusto just now on the continent. There are many to be found who are fully prepared to vouch for its truthfulness. It appears that the prince was one summer's day wandering through a wood in his Vaterland when he met a gypsy selling pipes. The man asked Bismarck to buy one, saying that according to the one he chose he would be able to read for him future events—in other words, tell his fortune. Bismarck laughingly acquiesced, and selected one of the pipes. "Ah!" said the man, "I expected you would choose this one." "Why?" asked the prince. "Because the possessor of it will be a mighty man with untold power; will serve three emperors, the third of whom will dismiss him. And take notice," continued he, "that if anything happens to the pipe, something disagreeable will happen to the owner." Bismarck, thinking the man's insolence was going too far, turned away angrily, notwithstanding which he commenced smoking the wonderful pipe, which, pleasing him, he always afterwards used.

On the eventful day, more than two years back, when he was waiting in his study the Emperor William's reply to his resignation he had sent in, he was enjoying his pipe, and, perhaps, being in an unusually nervous frame of mind or distrust, it fell out of his hands, and the framework supporting the bowl got slightly injured. An hour afterward the prince received from the emperor his dismissal, thus fulfilling the gypsy's prophecy. Proof the second was given more recently, when Bismarck was just entering Vienna the other day. He was smoking as usual, when a sudden turn of the train jerked the pipe from the prince's fingers, and it got injured again. On his arrival at the station he was disappointed not to see the Emperor Francis Joseph's aide-de-camp with a message from his Imperial master, and felt this *manque de convenance* almost like an insult, and is said to have remarked, "Ah! My pipe warned me. I must pay more attention." Thus the pipe has become valuable, not only for its essential use, but as a fortune teller.

Training the Children.

Even when the Emperor of Germany's children are quite infants their caps are made helmet-shaped, and they are dressed in braided military-looking mantles. The five boys have a splendid collection of large tin soldiers, guns, horses and fortresses, and an old soldier who has fought in many battles teaches them once a week how to drill them all and to fight with them. They are all apt scholars, but some are particularly bright while one of them gives promise of becoming a superior strategist.

CHILDREN'S CORDED WAISTS

Manufactured by us in St. John, thus saving 35 per cent duty on the making which the purchaser reaps the benefit of in the prices.

"ECONOMIC" Waists are made from English Satteen Jean, and lined with strong twilled cotton. We guarantee them to have more weight of material, thus giving better support to the child, and durability than any other waist sold.

Economic



Waists.

Perfectly Made, Properly Shaped and Economic in Price.

STYLE 7—For Infants 6 to 18 months. Retail price 50 cents. Made in White only. Sizes 19 to 24 inches.
STYLE 8—For Children 18 mos. to 3 years. Retail price 55 cts. Made in White and Drab. Sizes 20 to 25 in.
STYLE 9—For Boys or Girls 3 to 6 years. Retail price 65 cts. Made in White and Drab. Sizes 20 to 26 in.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

N. B.—Special Prices to the Trade.

LOOKING FORWARD.

Prudent persons always look forward. This is the time to look forward to clothing yourself and boys for winter. Our stock of Men's and Boys' Winter Clothing, Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers surpasses any we have ever shown, and it is our desire to sell clothing lower than any other house in Canada. All persons buying from us may rest assured of obtaining the lowest prices. One price and plain figures.

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS A SPECIAL FEATURE JUST NOW.

OAK HALL, Scovil, Fraser & Co., King Street, cor. Germain.

ENLISTING THE YOUNG WOMEN.

How the Windsor W. C. T. U. Get the Cooperation of the Girls.

WINDSOR, Aug. 22.—Some one asked the other day, "what do you think of the Y's." Do they really amount to anything as a separate organization? In fact, "do you think the cause would be better served if all worked together as we did before the young women set up for themselves?" Well, I for one don't. I have been a member of the W. C. T. U. for nearly fifteen years. We had a few young women

all are church members with duties to perform in that capacity.

After we affiliated with the Maritime W. C. T. U. work was more evenly distributed, but still our members were, as a rule, too much occupied to take hold of new work, and we could see many opportunities which we could not take advantage of. However, after several appeals from the local superintendent was appointed and a meeting was called to organize May 7th, 1891. This succeeded beyond our most sanguine hopes, and our young people took hold of things in a manner which at

panions. They forthwith harpooned the fish, dried him and presented him to his intended victim. In the beginning of this century a shark was taken at Surinam, and in it was discovered the body of a woman, excepting the head, a member of the medical profession, who declares that if he could be protected from the impending influence of the wind, could and be put on a line of railway properly laid for the purpose, he could if placed behind an engine tearing away at the rate of 25 miles an hour, keep up with the engine for one hour at least. At one of the meetings of the Society of Cyclists, Dr. B. W. Richardson, who presided, declared that he saw in them the first efforts leading to the practical accomplishment of aerial flight.

Cycling a Step Toward Flight.

Referring to the recent feat of a cyclist who on an ordinary bicycle covered 413 miles in 24 hours, *The Lancet* asks where speed in cycling is to end. The writer knows a cyclist, a member of the medical profession, who declares that if he could be protected from the impending influence of the wind, could and be put on a line of railway properly laid for the purpose, he could if placed behind an engine tearing away at the rate of 25 miles an hour, keep up with the engine for one hour at least. At one of the meetings of the Society of Cyclists, Dr. B. W. Richardson, who presided, declared that he saw in them the first efforts leading to the practical accomplishment of aerial flight.

Edison's First Telegraph.

"I see that Mr. Edison is now rated at \$3,000,000," said S. J. House, who is spending a few days at the Lacled. "I knew Tom when he was a barefooted boy living at Fort Gratiot, Mich. He was always tinkering with telegraphy, and once rigged up a line from his home to mine, a block away. I could not receive very well, and sometimes I would come out, climb on the fence, and halloo over to know what he said. That always angered him; he seemed to take it as a reflection upon his telegraph line."—St. Louis Globe.

We do not think

an introduction is needed to the following goods. They will introduce themselves.

China Silk in all colors, 22 in. wide, 25c.
China Silk in all colors, 18 in. wide, 22½c.

REDUCTIONS.

Black Mosquitare Gloves, \$1.10 for 55c.
Ladies' German Lisle Gloves, 24c. for 16c.
Ladies' Colored Lisle Gloves, 35c. for 25c.

HOSIERY.

Children's	25c. for	20c.
Black	22	19
Cotton	22	17
Rose.	19	15
	18	14
	17	13
	15	12
	15	11
	smaller size.	

G. H. McKAY, of Charlotte Street.

THE JONAH WHALE.

How Arguments Based Upon Inherent Impossibilities are Tentering.

There is no argument valid upon a premise of inherent impossibility. It used to be concluded beyond question that there were no black swans, because it is impossible to conceive a black swan. But one harmless and unconscious black swan from the antipodes put all the ingenious thinkers to rout. Hume argued from his conception of a true induction that the major premise must include all possible cases. This he thought conclusive against a great deal of popular belief. But what test have we of the possible? asks a writer in the *London Quaker*. It is harder to believe that we have explored and classified the whole field of knowledge than that a ravenous fish—no higher and no lower thought in its meagre brain than a plentiful dinner—should have swallowed and then disgorged a man.

Besides we are not without evidence that

such piscine conduct is at least possible.

Jonah was sailing in the Mediterranean—right along its whole length—from Joppa in Palestine to Tarshish, in Spain; and it is in this very sea that even at the present day a huge fish, the white shark, is found; and not only this, but the bones of a much larger species now extinct. For the word used in the Bible is a general term for a large fish, and it includes in various writings, sharks, tunnies, whales, dolphins, and seals. This white shark attains such a size that it has been known to weigh four tons and a half.

One that was exhibited last century over Europe weighed nearly two tons, and very nearly re-enacted the part of Jonah's fish. A British war vessel was sailing in the Mediterranean, when a man fell overboard. A huge shark instantly arose, and the unlucky seaman disappeared within its mouth. The captain fired a gun at it from the deck, and as the shot struck upon its back, it cast the man out again, and he was rescued by his com-