#### A LIVELY HALF HOUR.

endeavored to pilot him in the direction of the restaurant, in which effort she re-

morning, and had been painting that part of the town in the vicinity of the depot a bright vermilion hue, all day.

"I'm not agoing to pay for it, you claim all acquaintance with the immigrants. hnow," he assured the officer, when requested to settle up. "This is a — of a had worn his uniform coat, and was blooming country, any'ow, if you cawn't get a bite to eat without paying for it." evidently anxious to see a rumpus, while the little curly headed tight rope walker

up," threatened the officer, while the men enjoying a good hearty meal at the tables.

The immigrants now felt themselves so much inferior to the government officer representation, and then give it again 'Come now, settle here or I'll lock you tried to keep him out of it.

you want to, you know," said the immigrant, whereupon the officer hustled him

McDonald consenting to show the Englishut into the street

The crowd that had been watching the affair wandered off in all directions, and the officer was walking towards the gate, when the front door opened and eight or ten immigrants burst in with a whoop-la that astonished everybody. They all had a hold of each other, and were shouting like
fine fellows, while some puffed away at
large pipes, in bold defiance of the notices

a hold of each other, and were shouting like
fine fellows, while some puffed away at
large pipes, in bold defiance of the notices

was enough in their opinion, to aggravate large pipes, in bold defiance of the notices stock up all over the building. They pulled and hauled at each other, and sang out at the top of their voices, and the appearance of the officer seemed to have no effect

They were not the common run of immigrants. if they were immigrants at all, for nost of them had been in Canada before, if it wasn't for such high strung officials as and had arrived by the *Polynesian* at him, there might not be so many immi-Halitax, bound for different parts of the grants. This met with the approval of all. West, after a visit to the old country. Three of the party were in the show Three of the party were in the Boys Try an Experiment on Moths, business, having come from England to The Boys Try an Experiment on Moths, Which Operates on Somebody Else. fill engagements on the Pacific coast, and a naval officer on his way to join struck the depot.

"Go around the yard."

paid for, you know.

actors with stripes and crown on the arm of his coat, as if this was a most unusual

"Well, I don't care whether it is or not. You'd better keep quiet or go out of the depot," said the officer, warming up. "You immigrants, have been making trouble all day."

This statement brought things to a

climax. "I'm no immigrant," said the loud individual, getting indignant, "I'm a govern-ment hofficer, and I want to go through." "I don't care if you were ten govern ment officers, you'll stay where you are."

Upon this the government officer began to take off his light overcoat, and the crowd confidently expected to see him strike the police officer. But he didn't. "Give me my coat," he said to the actor

with the ornaments on his sleeve. They

THE GREAT NUMBER OF CURES EFFECTED BY

The government officer evidently felt a good deal more important with his short w perhaps accustomed to do on the deck of his vessel, he repeated his determination to Get Through the Gate—Wherein the Officer Erred.

'Mr. Collins, come! Man got supper and won't pay—come—Mr. Collins, come! But he wasn't on board ship, nor in command of anything in particular at that time, and Maggie, who is one of the best known people about the I. C. R. depot, caught hold of officer Collins by the coat and he couldn't do as he wished. Officer McDonald who put in an appearance about

But although they pulled and hauled at sembled a very small tug boat towing a him the government man did not let go his hold on the door, and excitement This was the first of a very exciting half hour at the depot, Monday evening. immigrant with a very full face and short The man who wouldn't pay for his supper was still in the restaurant. He was one of the 37 immigrants who had arrived in the run all the way to the ticket office.

"Let me go, I don't know you," said the officer, who evidently wanted to dis-

that they let him go in disgust, but the towards the end. excitement was at an end for the present.

"All right, you can lock me hup it ou want to, you know," said the imminute of the present and a compromise was effected by officer of characters was as follows. (Please rollighted show room. building.

Then everybody wanted to know who the man with the uniform was, and the immi-grants gave their opinion from an English the greatest crime he had committed was another, long enough for him to lose his identity, was something that struck their loyal souls with horror, until one radical entured to assert that there were plenty

DOING A GOOD TURN.

Some people don't know when a fellars a vessel in the Behring sea service. But tryin' to do 'em a good turn, 'cause that's they were all one when full of Pond street the reason why Bill don't work in the and a more boisterous lot never grocery store anymore now. It was just "We're going through 'ere to our car," moths what was in his bosses wife's fur said one of them in answer to the officer's query. "We can't get through? Queer thing if we cawn't. Come on boys."

And one of them, before starting off, began a stump speech on the officiousness what was with 'em; 'cause when Mrs. some police officers and the beauties of Sugersand went to put the tippet on all Vancouver Island, which could be heard the pepper flew out, and there's so much of in all parts of the hall. Then he started it what you couldn't tell which was the to go in the direction of the gate. But he didn't get very far. Officer Collins caught him where the short ribs are generally supposed to be located, and there was a foot race to the front door, which was won I guess it was somethin' the matter with very performance, and he told me that he by the immigrant by about two feet. The their noses, 'cause they made such a time liked the character of "Hawkshaw" as well rest of the crowd looked on in wonder and what you'd think they'se all goin' to bust. as any he had ever played, and mentioned admiration. The orator poked his head in at the door two or three times and then gettin' excited, anyhow, 'cause if Mrs. S. play, had put so much natural business in hadn't a swung the tippet around and hit the part that it was almost impossible to But this did not end the excitement by any means. In fact it was only the beginning, for a short, stout man, with short black whiskers, a light overcoat, and an officer's cap, began to spread himself in great as soon's he could and jumped one foot right style. He wanted to get through the gate, you know. By all things blooming he are larger than the store and barrel. Gosh! there's a brother to the late Judge Devens, of the know. By all things blooming, he come through that way in the morning bad if he'd took his time to get his foot out sabout two weeks ago. Mr. Davenport was and what was to prevent him from going through now. The obstacle sat in a chair and cooly rubbed his brow with his hand. But he wasn't cool very long.

But it ned took his time to get his loot out-sacoout two weeks ago. Mr. Davenport was a decided lavorite with St. John theatre he did, and the wom n said what their dresses was ruined. Then acorse they wanted to get outer the way of wife. "Now, see 'ere, I'm going through this 'ere door to the car."

"I say you're not. It's against the and stept on it, ist as if it wouldn't make em slide like fun, and they went round "Well, 'ow am I going to get to the jist as if it was a skatin' rink with a lot a clarinetts for a orkestra. Acorse Bill and me didn't say nothin' except for 'em "But, I don't know the way, I'm a to keep to the right, and 'cause that's stranger 'ere. Let me through; my ticket's where the soap and pickels was, the boss made a rush for me and Bill, ony we id for, you know.

"So's mine!" chimed in one of the jumped over the counter, and got out without upsettin' anything, except the show his coat, as if this was a most unusual case and the scales, and some bottles a candy, which pa hadter pay for. Bill didn't pay nothin', but he didn't git no wages.

JOHNNY MULCAHEY

The Boy on Our Farm The Boy lives on our Farm, he's not Aband of horses, none! An' he can make 'em lope, er trot, Er Rack, er pace, er run! Sometimes he drives two horses, when He comes to two an' brings A wagonful o' 'tater sen, An' roastin' ears an' things.

Two horses is "a team," he says;
An" when you drive er hitch;
An "when you drive er hitch;
The right mis a "near" hore, I gues
Eg. ""g""—I don't know which;
The Boy lives on our Farm, he told
Mey ton, 'at he can see,
By lookin' at their teeth, how old
A horse is, to ± 1/

I'd be the gladdest boy allve
Ef I knowed much as that,
An' could stand up like him an' drive,
An' ist pash back by hat,
Like he come skallyhoodis' through
Our alley, with one arm
A-wavin' far-ye, well to you—
The Boy lives on our Farm

—James Whitcomb

Boston-The "Ticket of Leave" Cast.

The building of the new Opers house necessarily brings back recollections of the time when St. John supported a first-class theatre, and supported it handsomely, too, for sixteen or eighteen weeks every year, performances being given nightly during that time. Part of this was, in a great measure, due to the popularity of Mr. J. W. Lanergan, the manager and proprietor of the Lyceum theatre, who was undoubtedly the best was undoubtedly the best general actor St. John has ever seen, and whose personal popularity was only second to his pro-

The programme used to be changed nightly, very few of the plays being performed more than once during the season.

The only exception to this rule was the Ticket-of-Leave Man, Leah the Forsaken, The Long Stroke, and Under the Gaslight. Of course, when I say more than once. mean more than once in successi Mr. Lanergan used sometimes to play a saving floor room. The floor is raised

The Ticket-of-Leave Man enjoyed, I man where to go after he got outside the building.

McDonald consenting to show the Englishman where to go after he got outside the building.

Robert Brierly	J. G. Hanle
Jem Dalton	N. T. Davenpor
Melter Moss	W. H. Danver
Hawkshaw	J. W. Lanerga
Mr. Gibson	J. B. Fulle
Green Jones	A. W. Youn
Burton	T. H. Burn
Sharpe	H. R. Lampe
Maitby	F. Boc
*May Edwards	Mrs. Lanerga
Emily St. Evremonde	Mrs. Youn
Mrs. Willoughby	Louisa Mors
Sam Willoughby	Mary Sherloc
*Confederate of Hawkshaw	J. H. Brown

I will not be positive about the Sam Willoughby on its first presentation. For the next year the piece was performed by Rachel Noah, who played "Sam." 'Who, that ever saw Mr. Lanergan's

"Hawkshaw," can ever forget it? It was admirable in every sense of the word. And what a call there was at the end of the first scene of the fourth act, when "Brierly" writes the note to give informa tion about the robbery which has been planned, and, after writing it, despairingly

I have written it-but who will take

And what a roar of delight went up from the audience when Lanergan, who, as the detective, was disguised as a pretended drunken navvy, and was supposed to be asleep at the table, jumped up, and pulling off his false whig and beard, said: "I will—I, Hawkshaw, the detective!"

I can tell you that as I sit here writing this, I can recall the scene so vividly that

The last time I saw Mr. Lanergan, which was at Bar Harbor, only a few month the fact that Mr. Taylor, the author of the

Mr. W. H. Danvers was the well-known "heavy man" for a number of years, and will be well remembered in your city.

Mr. Fuller was the "old man" of the party, and an excellent actor, always wel

Frederick Bock, who did the part of "Maltby," is still acting, and played in Boston a short time ago.

Mr. A. W. Young was an English light omedian, and his "Green Jones" was decidedly the best impersonation of that difficult character your citizens have seen; while his wite's "Emily" was charming.

Mrs. Lanergan's "May Edwards" was one of the neatest characters she ever played, and she had to perform a great many, for where the bill was changed so often the burden of the work was laid on her shoulders. She was always pleasing.

Mr. J. H. Browne was the stage manager for Mr. Lanergan, and was never called upon to do a great deal of acting. only in what are known in the profession as "character" parts, and in some of these

he was remarkably good.

Mr. Thomas H. Burns has since become an excellent comedian, and was very much liked when at the Lyceum.

Of the cast I have spoken of, Messrs. Hanley, Davenport, Fuller, Danvers Browne and the worthy manager, Mr. Lanergan, are all dead, and I think also is the GREATEST DYSPEPSIA CURE of the age. Testi-E. D. C. COMPANY, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada

HE RECALLS SOME INCIDENTS IN that city; Mrs. Davenport and Miss he sure about the latter.

Mr Fred. Dorman, of St. John, was always Mr. Lanergan's chief stage carpenter. He was always there, and the manager reposed a large amount of deserved confidence in him. Mr. Dorman made all the sets for the piece, and was most suc essful in that department

H. PRICE WEBBER. ANOTHER ENLARGEMENT.

A Charlotte Street Firm that Wants Roomand Knows How to Make It.

If Messrs. Coles, Parsons & Sharp make nany more additions to their building they will be through to Sidney street. Their extent of 50 feet, but even now they have enough stock to fill even a larger building and one is puzzled to know how they managed to carry it before the addition was made. The firm has one of the largest show rooms in the city, and the windows on the side of the building make all parts of the interior equally well lighted. They have also adopted an excellent plan fo which in reality makes two show rooms one some feet above the floor of the main store and the other a little below, but they are all so arranged as to make one large wel

floor of the new building, and is easy of access from the office or the repair room on the floor below. The arrangements of the different departments are so complete that everything is before the purchaser, and it is but a step from one departmen

An increase in business has warra all these changes, and a good deal of business can be done in a building running are now agents for the Burrill, Johnson Iron Company of Yarmouth, of who availlance of their stoves is well established a firm that can do them justice. short time ago the firm dealt in stoves and kitchen hardware exclusively, but recently they have been selling fine goods in the way of table and pocket cutlery.

The great question with the woman is how to get along without a girl. You often go to your friend's house and one of the principal topics is the girl question. Your friend does not keep a girl yet her house always looks neat, her cooking is always good. How does she get along. The secret is this, she lets Ungar call for her washing, He does her laundry rough dried and return it to her home in good order .- A.

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Stanley St., City Road SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,

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other.

HOEGG'S TOMATOES

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KERR'S KERR'S KERR'S KERR'S

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To Those who like Artistic PICTURE FRAMES

A WHAL

We were in right whales.
Our ship we Bedford, Cap dog, with first and a tremend This man ha captured the la these seas—a h on being tried oil.

oil.

The skipper skillful whale h well deserved, iron further that cool and self pogreatest peril, fights with the x the angry eleme. It was a close the surface of the single ripale.

the surface of the single ripple.

A yellowish v. for some hours I is seemed to r. gradually over the above us. The deal a singular apto a fiery red color a green and blue volve round and Finally a holl heard, as if some being blown by our heads.

At the same in

our heads.
At the same n
the wild cry of s
heard the voice
boat steerer, wh
mainmast head.
"There blows
blow-ow-s!"
"Whereaway!"
his speaking trun
At the same in
faces of all the m
aloft.

"Three points miles off—a try r blows! blows! blows! bl. "Call all hands This was done, eame bounding on The boat steer lows, all of them— tive boats to get the

"Lower away!"
with lightening cel with lightening celthe deck.

The four boats
the sea, and the ne
went after the wha
In about halt s
oars, waiting for th
Hindok stood in
ocean with his eagllooking a specimen
ever seen. His frahis arms long and s
great breadth, and
deep.

eep.
"Do you see any Williams.
"Nothing yet se islander, casting a

him.

The haze had fi
sun's light was dark
The humming noi
had grown louder,
great line of white
toward us from wind
Suddenly Hindok
pered: pered: "There, dat fellow Your oars, men, through his set teeth.

through his set teeth.
We seized the og
swiftly and noiseles
ripples ahead shows
coming up.
We had not got he
came the leviathan,
the sea, his whole mo
his fins outspread like
A moment he re;
ently on the very er
down he came, strii
thunderbolt, and se
in a white, blinding
him.

him.

"Now, Hindok—gi
ed Williams.

A line of steel blu
the air, then another,
Hindok had put be
at the distance of six f
With a backward ru
struck the boat. The
came into our faces, ar
over upon her starb
nearly capsized.

Down went the whal
sounding, and away w
drawn by lightning, wi
and drumming round t
her gunwales nearly or
water.

water.
Nearly at the same restruck us.
All around us the terrible fury, and the almost blinding us, dre

By a very ingenious and o C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, extract the essential proper used in the preparation of Sarsaparilla," thus securing