

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1895.

DOCTORS HAD TO PAY UP.

A LANDLORD WAS MAD BECAUSE THEY WERE TOO FREE.

It Cost Them One Hundred Dollars to Have a Good Time When in a Conventual Mood—They Preferred to Pay Rather than to Face the Police Court.

HALIFAX, August 1.—An interesting story comes from the North West Arm. The fun is furnished by four leading city medical men. The quartette of doctors go in for a good time when it can be secured. On this occasion, a few days ago, they were in a certain house convivially bent. They looked out on the placid waters of the Arm and enjoyed the beautiful panorama spreading out for a couple of miles before their eyes. But while appreciative of nature's loveliness by sea or land, the four medicals were not blind to other charms.

They also had an eye to the loveliness of the fair girl who had been ministering to their thirsty needs during the absence of her father, the proprietor of the house. There was no necessity for the doctors showing their gratitude by any display of affection, but they seemed to think differently, and they were not sparing in attentions of a rather marked character.

Any financial debt that may have been incurred by them were more than repaying by a wealth of caresses which doctors, as well as laymen, know only too well how to bestow. The fun waxed fast and furious. "There was a sound of revelry by night," or was it by day. In the midst of it the good man of the house, the irate father appeared on the scene. The doctors quaked with fear, and no wonder, for his threats of prosecution and exposure were terrible to hear.

Warrants, summonses and police court were freely talked about, and the longer the man talked the more the doctors trembled. It was a case of action and reaction. The doctors had their fun for awhile, and now the reaction of pain and annoyance was upon them. At last a ray of comfort appeared. It came in the shape of a proposal on the part of the father, to abandon all threatened proceedings on one condition. That the medicals should pay him the modest sum of \$100 as the price of silence. The ray of comfort broadened into the full light of thankfulness as they paid their money and were once more free men—free except for the recollection of the good time which had so sudden and disagreeable a termination.

The doctors certainly did not get value for their \$100, unless it prove a lesson to them for future good conduct. Then it will pay.

DONE BY THE BANKERS.
The Successful Regatta in Halifax Due to Their Zeal and Energy.

HALIFAX August 1.—The bankers of Halifax have always been a very important factor not only in the business but in the social life of this city. They have taken a yet more decided position in the latter respect by inaugurating and managing an aquatic regatta of large proportions. It affords the opportunity for an afternoon's pleasant outing to great numbers of our people. Many thousands witnessed Saturday's regatta on the North-West Arm. Rich and poor alike were interested in the aquatic sport provided by the enterprise and the purses of the bankers. The public were invited to see the races and enjoy the sport but not one cent was asked from them towards the cost. The money all comes out of the pockets of the bank officials, and it takes a very considerable amount. Subscriptions are received in varying sums from the maximum by the cashiers or presidents to the small donations from the junior clerks.

The races are taken part in by the military and navy for cash prizes. A special kind of interest attaches to those contests. Then there were the races for the double and the single scull bank championship. The Merchant's Bank is proud this week because it won both events, the former, 1½ miles, in 12 min. 18 sec., the latter three-quarters of a mile, in 6 min. 26 sec. The inter-club interest was aroused by the four-oared race, and the Wanderers' enthusiasm grew because of the victory by their crew over the Lorne and Crescent clubs.

John T. P. Knight is head and front of the bankers regatta and he is backed by a strong and experienced committee.

Cricketers Are Reconciled.
HALIFAX, August 1.—The friends of peace and harmony in general, and of the Wanderers A. C. in particular are to be congratulated on a happy occurrence of the past few days. Early this week the strained relations between W. A. Henry and the cricket team were destroyed, and from that time onward F. A. Kasser, T. J. Cahalane and H. H. Smith will play in the Wanderers A. C. cricket team with W. A. Henry, just as if nothing disagreeable had happened at Toronto last summer. Since that fateful cricket tour, and the unpleasant incident that marred its success there has been open and latent ill-feeling, and

OPEN AIR MERCHANTS.

CITY STREET PEDDLERS AND THE WARES THEY OFFER.

They are More Polite Now than They Used to Be—Sights on the Principal Streets—Sweet Hay, Water Lilies, and Other Offerings to the Public.

It is a note-worthy fact that the average pedlar of to-day is far more polite and manly and intelligent than his predecessor. As the result of the development of these qualities the people have been educated to a greater sense of confidence and faith, and accordingly there has been, a very noticeable impetus, given to the volume of the vendors trade. These active commercial people are usually particularly busy on a Saturday morning.

In sauntering up Union and along Charlotte and down King streets a person comes in contact with fully a score of roving merchants with portable stores. Among them there are a few who demand attention more than others. For example the sweet hay vender; long before dawn he awakes and hies to the flats and swamps beyond the city limits. Here he selects his stock and, gathering as much as he can conveniently carry he returns and parcels it into small packages which he disposes of at five cents.

The perfuming qualities of this commodity is thoroughly understood and it is used to impart its aromatic gifts to the house. The demand for the article for this especial purpose is considerable and it is not an unusual occurrence for a sweet hay vender to dispose of \$2.00 worth or 40 bunches in a few hours. When you consider that for a nickle you receive fully three hundred blades of grass and further recollect that sweet hay does not grow in a body but has to be selected from a rank growth that bears a most marked semblance to it, you get an approximate idea of the labor necessitated. Sweet hay must be plucked one blade at a time, therefore a great amount of patience is required.

ETIQUETTE OF THE WHEEL.
Manners by Which Lady Riders Ought to Be Governed in their Excursions.

Cycling having taken such a mighty hold upon the land it has naturally followed that an etiquette of cycling should be established and that it should be well defined and rigidly regarded by society says a New York paper.

It is distinctly understood in the first place that "cycling" is the correct word; the up-to-date young woman does not speak of bicycling nor of wheeling.

In town the early hours of the morning are chosen for a ride through the park. In the country the rules, as regards cycling, are not so rigid. The maiden, however, who, is a stickler for form, does all her cycling in the hours which come before noon—unless there be a special meet, a bicycle tea, for instance, or a spin by moonlight.

Neither is it correct for a young woman to ride unaccompanied. In the matter of chaprons we are becoming almost as rigid as the French, who do not allow a young girl to cross the street, to say nothing of shopping or calling, without being accompanied by an elder woman—her mother, relative or a friend—as a chaperon.

The unmarried woman who cycles must be chaperoned by a married lady—as every one rides nowadays, this is an affair easily managed. Neither must the married woman ride alone; failing a male escort she is followed by a groom or maid.

Ladies occasionally go to the expense of having a servant trained in the art. If one possesses such a commodity as a man or a husband he can always be made useful on a cycling excursion. Never is a man better able to show for what purpose he was made than upon such occasions.

The man's duty to the woman who rides might be made the text for a long sermon; but long sermons are never popular, therefore it may be better to state briefly that his fair companion in every way which power—he must be clever enough to repair any slight damage to her machine which may occur en route, he must assist her in mounting and dismounting, pick her up if she has a tumble and make himself generally useful and incidentally ornamental and agreeable.

He rides at her left in order to give her the more guarded place, as the rule of the road in meeting other cyclists is the same as that for a carriage to turn to the right. In mounting the gentleman who is accompanying a lady, holds her wheel; she stands on the left side of the machine and puts her right foot across the frame to the right pedal, which at the time must be up; pushing the right pedal causes the machine to start and then with the left foot in place, the rider starts ahead—slowly at first, in order to give her cavalier time to mount his wheel, which he will do in the briefest time possible.

When the end of the ride is reached the man quickly dismounts and is at his companion's side to assist her, she, in the meantime, assisting herself as much as possible. This is done—that is dismounting in the most approved style by riding slowly and when the left pedal is on the rise, the weight of the body is then thrown on it, the right foot crossed over the frame of the machine, and with an assisting hand, the rider easily steps to the ground.

In meeting a party of cyclists who are known to each other and desire to stop for a party, it is considered the proper thing for the men of the party to dismount while in conversation with the ladies.

"La Fayette" (Reina Victoria) cigars 5cts.

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"La Fayette" (Reina Victoria) cigars 5cts.

Midsummer Sale

RIBBED IN OUR LADIES' ROOM.

CORSET COVERS, Ribbed Vests, Cellular Vests,

Two Lots, Three Lots:

13c. (Two for a Quarter,) 13c. (Two for a Quarter.)

and 20c. each. 20c. and 28c. each.

Ladies' and Girl's Corsets at 75c. Pair.

All odds and ends of the season's selling now marked at this price to clear, including qualities which have so far and are good value at \$1.25 a pair, now marked down to 75c.

All sizes, 18 to 30 inches.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

ferent sections of the city systematically. The average housewife is kind and charitably disposed, hence these vendors make a comfortable living.

An Italian with a grand collection of plaster paris statues has an audience with you and holds up a bust of the Canadian leader Sir John Macdonald. It is strikingly true to life and if you have not already purchased one, your patriotic feelings may prevail and you invest. Or perhaps he displays an equally clever image of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone. These Italians are diplomats of no mean calibre. They cater to ones national pride and accordingly the subjects are either eminent Canadians or noted Englishmen.

One express wagon with the liberal epigram "Live and let live," printed neatly on the sides, is prominent among the many passing teams. This is the property of a fish pedlar who is making the rounds of his customers. Then there is a perennial class of mongers who appear, as regularly as the season, for a couple of months each summer selling vegetables.

While the writer has not mentioned every name on the category of vendors, still, enough has been said to prove that they constitute a most decided and much felt factor in the city's life.

"Sonadora" cigars, 15cts. or 2 for 25cts.

SPURS OF MANY KIND.
Mexican Spurs With Big Rowels and Some Others in Contest With Them.

Some Mexican spurs are still sold says a N. Y. paper. Of one style the rowel is 4½ inches in diameter, with six points; another style has a rowel with ten points. The points are usually blunt and dull. Attached to the shank of the spur are two small dangling bits of iron called bells, which strike against the rowel as the wearer walks or rides and produce a musical sound. The bells are also useful; the wearer hooks the points of a rowel into the hair saddle girth of his horse, turns his foot slightly, and the bells drop between two of the points of the rowel; the rowel turns until against the shank and stop the wheel from turning; thus the rider is enabled to hold on with the points of the rowel through the girths as though it were a claw.

Some heavy iron spurs made for South American use have a rowel 2½ inches in diameter and a place on the back of the heel band where the shank springs from it, through which another strap is put and carried over the foot to hold up the spur at the back.

There are many styles of spurs for park and for various other uses, and there are many patents on spurs and various ways of fastening the spur to the boot. There are spurs without heel bands, which screw into the boot, the outer end, which holds the rowel, turning and serving as a crank with which to turn the screw into the boot heel, and also to force into the heel a little pin to hold the heel plate firmly in position. When screw and pin are in place a little part of the shank, making the shank rigid.

Spurs are sometimes made out of carpenter's screws. The projecting side of the head of the screw is cut off all around flush with the smooth part of the screw. Then the slot is sawed down deep enough to admit a rowel of the desired size. There is a spur with straps upon which the strap is first adjusted to about the right length, and then held firmly in place upon the boot by turning a little lever, clamping the spur lever on something after the same manner as a modern skate. There is a spur into a deep little metal box set in the boot heel. This little box has a door that closes across the opening when the spur is not in use, to keep the box clear. When the spur is used this little door is pushed aside by the end of the shank, and the shank is held in place by a contrivance inside.

Spurs for women are made with safety end of the guard is held flush with the end of the rowel by means of a spring inside. If this spur is pressed against a yielding surface, as like the side of a horse, the guard is forced back, to take its place again, the flush with the point when the pressure is removed. Safety spurs are sometimes made for stage use with rowels without teeth, and some stage spurs have rowels of the regular style.

Spurs for race horses are sometimes made with hardly any points to the rowels, so as to avoid punishing or injuring the horse. Such spurs have been made with small copper cents for rowels, with the edge left smooth. In contrast with the great rowels of the Mexican spurs are some that are scarcely more than a quarter of an inch in diameter.

The bulk of spurs nowadays is made of steel and iron. Spurs are also made of brass, silver, and of German silver. Many spurs are nickel plated. Spurs are sometimes made of gold; usually for gifts. A pair of good steel spurs costs about \$2.50; iron spurs can be bought at \$1.50 to \$2 a pair.

The majority of the spurs used are still fastened to the foot with straps. There are various styles of rowels, some having elongated points and some being like disks with teeth cut in the edge; there are some spurs with the rowels set horizontally. Most spurs, however, have the rowel set vertically. There is an Arabian spur which has a straight shank almost as long as a lead pencil; it has no rowel, but the hook with which the horsemen reaches under the horse and scratches, instead of rowelling him in the side.

(Reina Victoria extra) cigars 10 cts.

A SKELETON IN ARMOR.
Probably a Relic of Days When Criminals Were Hanged in Chains.

A few days ago while Mr. Cawood was repairing the public road in Cornon, Virginia, with a force of men, at a point near the courthouse, what was first supposed to be an "iron man" was unearthed by one of the workmen. Examination of the find proved it to be a perfect human skeleton, most ingeniously incased in an iron cage, composed of huge strips, running around and up and down the entire form. The iron cage itself is quite similar to the skeleton of a large man. Strips of sheet iron run parallel with each arm and leg, and a foot or so apart are iron bands, or cuffs, around the limbs, these being roughly riveted. The skull of this skeleton is of an immense size, and fits quite well in an iron cage attached to the iron plate on the top of the skull, and its peculiar arrangement shows that the whole man in this iron suit was some day in the long ago dangled in the air—suspended by the bolt over the head. The feet rest on broad sheet iron slippers—or, rather, slipper bottoms, similar to the shoes in the stirrup of old-fashioned side saddles, these slippers being attached to bolts or rivets to the main "cage" it may be called. This skeleton was directly on the side of the public road, the feet extending quite out under the wheel tracks, ditch bank, a few feet away from the wheel track.

Who the man was, when and by whom he was buried in that spot, and in that iron suit, no living man to lay knows. At first some wise man suggested that it was the skeleton of a big Indian, but it was proved that of a negro—the skull down through several generations to this effect: Many years ago—a big negro named Emanuel murdered a white man in this country, and after the lapse of considerable time and many difficulties he was captured at a corn shucking one dark night, and hanged. Emanuel being the worst of many desperate characters here at that time, the authorities determined to make an example of him, so that after he was hanged, the old story goes, he was put in an iron outfit and suspended in the air, close by the roadside, as a terror to evil doers and as a warning to all men. Very old citizens state that the body of Emanuel there dangled in the air until it attracted vultures and worms, and, finally, became so offensive that citizens secretly cut it down—or, at least, it was lost sight of from that day. The skeleton found by Mr. Cawood being almost at the spot of Emanuel's execution, and being in arms similar to those said to have incased the body of Emanuel, it is supposed by some that Mr. Cawood has found the desperate malefactor's remains.

Fibre Chamols vs. Buckskins.

Under the above heading there appeared a few days since an item that might be somewhat misleading. The action in the Supreme Court for an injunction and for \$5,000 damages is not brought against the manufacturers or selling agents of these goods, but against a prominent firm in Montreal on the ground stated.

It will be remembered that the Canadian Fibre Chamols Co. recently secured injunctions and damages against a number of merchants for selling fibre as fibre chamols, and that the manufacturers were eventually restrained by permanent injunction from the manufacture or sale of these goods.

THEY FOUND THE LETTERS.
Instance in which the Post Office People Were Clear of Blame.

An English merchant was advised by his agent that a check for £600 would be sent to him by the next mail. It did not come, and the merchant at once made complaint at the Post Office. The postman on that route was called in by the Postmaster, and in answer to questions, said that the missing packet was duly received and delivered. He remembered it distinctly—its shape, color and postmark. As his habit was, he had poked it under the house door. The merchant's wife had picked up three packets and was positive there had not been a fourth.

The Postmaster went to the house and examined it carefully. Then he looked into the back garden. His eye lighted on a litter of puppies. A thought struck him. "Have the dog kennel cleared out, please."

"Nonsense. Why?"

"Kindly have it cleared."

"Well, if it must be. Thomas, take out the straw."

On the floor of the kennel, torn into a hundred bits, lay the missing letter and check. A current of air along the passage had blown the letter about. The puppies, naturally enough, had pounced upon it as a plaything, and had a good time.

Mr. Baines, who tells this story in his office, another equally good. A merchant complained of the loss of a letter mailed from his office, containing some hundreds of pounds in Bank of England notes. Finally called upon him.

"Believe me, sir," the expert said, "I have an object in what I ask. Will you kindly sit at your desk and recall each operation connected with the missing letter?"

"With pleasure. I sit here. I take a sheet of this note paper and one of those covers. Then I write my letter and fold it up so. Next I go to my safe and take out my notes, enter their numbers, fold them and put them in the letter, and the letter in the cover. Then I seal them all up as you now see me do."

"Just so; and what next?"

"Why, my clerk comes in and clears off my desk for the post."

"But you wrote this one at noon, and the post does not go out before night."

"Oh, yes, of course! I quite forgot to say that a boy came here, for greater security. I put in a left-hand drawer."

"Which one?"

"Which? Why this one. I open it so, and I—Bless my soul! Goodness me! I am very sorry for the trouble I've given. Here is the letter!"

"Creme de la Creme."

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