

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1895.

SOLDIERS IN A FIGHT.

IT WAS NOT WITH THE ENEMY BUT AMONG THEMSELVES.

Halifax Militiamen Go On a March and Have a High Old Time—An Officer who Fell on the Field and Many of the Men who Fell by the Wayside.

HALIFAX, Sept. 19.—At least one in forty of the population of Halifax and Dartmouth is a militiaman. Accordingly anything that interests the militia force of this city interests to a great extent the whole people. The 66th P. L. F. is the largest battalion numerically of the three in this city. It is that regiment that furnishes a sensation just now for militia and public alike. Not a syllable of the trouble has been breathed in the daily press, but the facts will soon be generally known. What lends additional interest to the affair is that it has leaked out that a forced complaint has been lodged with the authorities which probably means that the 66th will have a pretty hard time of it in some quarters during the next few weeks.

What people on the inside circle of militia information are talking about now is the conduct of the 66th at their recent battalion shooting at Bedford range and what will likely come out of it.

The story can be authenticated from a score of sources, and Range caretaker McKenzie is said to have formulated it for the consideration of Colonel McDonald, the officer in control of the Bedford range. It is that for that day there was not the semblance of discipline in the 66th P. L. F., and that very many officers and men alike forgot themselves and the uniform they wore in the intoxication of drink.

The battalion started for the Bedford range for the annual shooting 250 strong, with hand playing gay marches, with glorious weather, and accompanied by one hundred women or more, besides other friends. The scarlet uniforms made a fine appearance and there was much of the soldierly look about the men.

The range was no sooner reached than all this creditable display was changed. The probable secret of the sudden metamorphosis was the presence of two carts on the range, laden with grog, which was freely sold to all-comers uniformed or not. Before noon the disgraceful scenes which later on became more common had begun. Semblance of discipline was fast disappearing.

An instance of what was going on was the conflict between Lieutenant Stairs and one of the privates. The combat was short but its results were decisive. The private in question was misconducting himself in some more objectionable manner than a score of others, and Lieutenant Stairs as was duty bound remonstrated with the man. That private extended his strong right hand and felt his superior officer to the earth. True enough, the private as a punishment was confined in the guard room, but only for a short time; for before the sun had risen much higher he was released and at liberty to repeat his assault.

During the afternoon the scenes of fighting and disorder were of constant occurrence, and if officers were not knocked down it was only because the men who had passed under the influence of liquor, were too busily engaged in combat among themselves.

Taken came the march from the range to Bedford station. It was called a "march," but there was not much resemblance in the movement of that procession of red-coated to the orderly march of disciplined militiamen. Ere much of the mile and a-half had been traversed ten men from of the companies dropped their rifles and indulged in a pitched battle among themselves. While the battalion was proceeding to the station those ten defenders of their country fought out some difference. They could not have selected a more conspicuous place to do it, for the scene of the fight encountered was in front of the residence of one of the judges of the supreme court of Nova Scotia. Judge Meagher's household were treated to a full view of the scene. Further along the road another scandalous sight was presented. A militiaman struck a woman so heavy a blow that she fell. Doubtless the action was justified in his own mind on the ground that the poor victim of the blow was the wife of this gallant member of the 66th P. L. F.

All control of the battalion by their officers seemed to be a thing of the past. Men were so drunk that they could not carry their rifles, and women marched along the roadside bearing these arms to the station, while other militiamen, too much inebriated even to stagger station-wards were conveyed thither in teams.

At last the station was reached, and there pandemonium reigned once more. Guns loaded with ball cartridge were discharged, to the imminent peril of life. Eight or ten men, who probably never had hit a target, fired across the narrow part of the Basin to the shore opposite Bedford station. The scene while the men awaited the train, baffles description. Those who

saw what was happening say they will never forget it. The cursing and the swearing were so awful, and the conduct of the men so threatening and ferocious, that women who were at the station ran away as if afraid of their lives. The uniformed men looked and acted more like a collection of Turkish bashi bazouks than like Canadian militiamen. At the rear of the station were several privates who seemed to have got to the stage of delirium tremens. One of these men was in such a state that W. A. Black, M. P. P., thought him to be dying, and as there was no one else ready to do anything he insisted on sending for a doctor himself. Mr. Black's efforts to get a physician was successful, but the medical man who came did not think it so serious a case as did the onlookers. He said the militiaman was all right, only suffering from an attack of alcoholism.

On board the train there was no improvement. None was to be expected. The regiment was abandoned by its officers and discipline had long been a thing of the past. It was like pandemonium, and passengers on the train congratulated themselves that they had such company only for nine miles at the end of their journey and not all along the line. The remarks made by American visitors at Bedford, and on the train, regarding the sample of Canadian militiamen they had before them would make interesting reading.

The way that many of the men reached their homes from North street station never before known. That many of them lost their rifles is sure, for the guns were left lying around the station, where they were picked up that night and the following morning.

Why the officers left the men to themselves is a mystery and yet it is not. One philosophical spectator of the day's proceedings said that perhaps it was because they half feared a repetition of Lieutenant Stairs' fate with the privates on the range earlier in the day. It was not by any means pleasant to be knocked down by a private. At all events the fact was, that practically abandoned by their officers, all semblance of discipline had then, and all day long, been a thing of the past.

Where were the officers? They were having a "good time" to themselves—or the majority of them were. Colonel Humphrey and his officers remained behind and the next train brought them in to Halifax in care of conductor Margeson. That efficient railway official could tell a good story of the conduct of the officers if he chose. He could describe with what difficulty two officers were prevented by him from smoking in the first-class car half-filled with ladies. The story of how a very prominent officer was thrust into the coal bin in order to keep him quiet, is thrilling. Feelings of shame were experienced by several of the officers, who maintained their self-respect and their senses.

Such, in effect, is said to be the report to the authorities which has been handed in by caretaker McKenzie of the Bedford.

It is said that leading people at Bedford who were sorrowful spectators of the scenes of the day, will take action if Colonel McDonald or the D. A. G., do not.

Scientific Toy For Royalty.
Of all the toys at Windsor Castle—and they are many—it is said that the Queen is most fond of a beautiful working model of the heavens. This ingenious piece of mechanism shows the whole of our system, with the celestial poles and the sun. There is a tiny model of the moon, which revolves about the earth, and all the planets with their satellites are properly represented. For a study of astronomy, and for a right understanding of the celestial globe, there could be nothing finer than this model. It shows our earth turning upon its own axis, and moving round the sun. It gives a perfect idea of the relative positions of the ordinary planets, and it is worked by a clock-work arrangement which is the perfection of ingenuity.

She Had Not A Past.
"Are you a woman with a past?" he asked tremulously.

"She raised her great, languorous eyes until their gaze marked about 15 degrees and 30 minutes of right ascension, and sighed."

"No," she answered, simply; "I have no past as yet. It was my purpose to begin one this summer, but I have kept putting it off."

The angry waves beat against the shore, but gave no intimation as to what they were mad about.—Detroit Tribune.

Vast Forests.

Canada has a forest in the Hudson Bay and Labrador region 1,000 by 1,700 miles in extent; while that of the Amazon basin is calculated to be about 2,100 by 1,800 miles. Central Africa has a forest region of 3,000 miles from north to south, of an unknown depth; and the vast pine, larch, and cedar forests of Siberia are 3,000 miles from east to west, and 1,000 miles from north to south. The natives call them "places where the mind is lost."

Faulty Piece of News.

"Aw, they say, don't ye know," that Cholly Capeway has bawled trouble.

"Too bad, baw Gawgw. Why don't ye do something?"

"They can't locate it ye know."

"The bawin or the trouble?"

"Bah Jove, don't ye know, I weally forgot to ask which."

IDEAS IN TRADE MARKS.

MANY THOUSANDS OF THEM ARE RECORDED TO DATE.

How These Curious Articles of Business Are Obtained—Where Designs Take the Place of Words—Some of the Styles of Devices Which are Most in Favor.

Inventors are not the only ones who enrich the government by paying fees into the Patent Office at Washington, says a writer in the N. Y. Voice. Shrewd business men have, during the existence of the office, paid in fees nearly a quarter of a million dollars for registering trade-marks. This lucrative branch of the business at the patent office produces curiosities that are as amusing to the outsider as many of the unpractical patents. The fee for registering a trade mark is \$25, and over 25,000 are on record to date at the patent office. A directory of strange names, designs, and figures could be compiled from this long list that would form very unique, if not very profitable, reading.

Manufacturers have ransacked every department of knowledge and learning to find appropriate trade-marks for their goods, and in many cases they were finally forced to admit the limitations of modern scholarship and coin words of their own. The termination "ine" has been used to give a scientific sound to many patent medicines, such as Lederine, Vulnerine, and Epidermaline—words that have no meaning to the lexicographer. If all the words coined by the owners of trade-marks were accepted by lexicographers, several hundred pages of close print would have to be added to the most complete dictionary of the English language in existence.

But words are frequently inadequate to express the virtues of some new products, and art has to yield up some treasure for a trade-mark. The designs, however, are not by any means artistic in many cases, but rather catchy, sensational, or, at least, popular. A few conventional designs used for trade-marks have real artistic merit, and have been executed by artists of high standing. One firm paid \$1,000 to a famous artist for designing an appropriate trade-mark for their goods, and today the trade-mark is found in every household.

It is common for firms to place the whole matter of selecting and designing a trade-mark into the hands of an accomplished artist, who submits various drawings for approval. The fortunate designer is paid for at the rate of \$50 to \$500 according to the liberality of the firm, or the standing of the artist.

Of late years pictures of great men have been used extensively as trade marks. A ruling of the patent office excludes the pictures of living public men, without their written consent, but after their death they are public property, and the first one applying for a trade mark of the picture gets the exclusive right in his line of goods. The most popular pictures in this respect are the photographs of Washington, Lincoln, Franklin, Garfield, Gladstone, Bismarck, and Grant. Large sums have been paid noted public men for the use of their pictures as trade marks before their death. While this does not necessarily include an endorsement of the article in question, a great many purchasers are deceived in the belief that it does. The sales of patent medicines have been doubled and trebled because the picture of some prominent and favorite public man appeared on the label as the trade mark. The strange curiosity of the public to know what an inventor, artist, or public man looks like has led many manufacturers to print their own portraits as trade marks. Probably thousands who think themselves benefited by some patent medicine look upon the benevolent features of the "discoverer" with feelings of satisfaction and even gratitude. The portraits on trade marks are becoming so popular that many papers are profusely illustrated in their advertising columns if not in their reading departments.

Geography and history have been searched to suggest appropriate trade-marks, but geographical names have to be written in some peculiar way to permit of their registration. For instance New York printed in ordinary type would be rejected, but if printed in script or old English it would be accepted as a trade-mark sufficiently distinctive from all others. Historical names are not thus restricted. Some interesting rulings have been made by the commissioner of patents in cases where historical and geographical names conflicted. For instance, Concord and Atlanta are both used as trade-marks. The manufacturers applying for the trade-marks claimed that the words were historical ones long before they were used as the names of cities. But this may be said of many other geographical names, and the decision of the commissioner leaves room for manufacturers to register many similar geographical names without printing them in any special type.

Letters and figures have been frequently used for trade-marks. Rubens and monograms of a popular nature are employed nearly all of the classes, the most com-

Put
Sponge
Crépon
in your skirts,
sleeves, jacket
fronts, collars,
and cuffs, and
everything that
needs stiffening
and interlining.
Lightest, cheapest,
most stylish in effect,
64 inches wide, can-
not be crushed out
of shape.
White, cream, slate and fast black.
M. R. & A.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, ...St. John.

WHOLESALE SELLING AGENTS FOR
Maritime Provinces.

mon being I-X-L. On many goods the simple trade-mark of "X X X" appears. The manufacturer's signature can be used for a trade-mark, or the signature of some public man. Objections have been made to the use of religious terms, names, and figures, and many applications have been denied upon this ground. Designs that would suggest indecency have also been repeatedly refused. Even the application for the trade-mark of a Chinese God was refused.

A trade-mark undoubtedly helps the sale of goods, for it looks more like business. But the real object is to protect the sales of the articles after a name for reliability has been obtained. A trade-mark in cases becomes so valuable that large concerns spend thousands of dollars in protecting it from infringement. By registering a trade-mark the owner secures the privilege of suing in the United States courts to protect it. This is of great value in cases technically involved, where it requires considerable legal talent to decide the question finally.

A trade-mark is easily secured and many of them are of greater merit than the articles which they represent, but the difficulty of introducing it to the public is often stupendous. Enormous sums of money are annually spent in making a trade-mark a household word. It is the trade-mark more than the goods that is advertised. The commissioner of patents is not called upon to decide as to the relative merits of the goods for which the trade-mark is asked, and consequently many unscrupulous persons secure a good trade-mark, advertise it extensively, sell almost a world's article with it, and eventually get rich.

But reputable firms secure a really superior article, and then endeavor to identify it with a good trade-mark by advertising. In this case the trade-mark performs the function for which it was intended. In the former instances it is deceptive and totally misleading.—George Ethelbert Walsh.

GOLD CURE FOR SHARKS.

The Extraordinary Adventure of a Yankee Diver in Cuban Waters.

"I suppose," quoth James T. Gaulin of Winchester, Mass., "that I had the honor of killing the most valuable fish that ever swam the seas. I did it single-handed, too. I aver that this fish was worth more at the time of its death than the finest sperm whale that was ever harpooned, although we should really leave whales out of the question when speaking of fish. It was thirty years ago, and I was young and foolish enough to be a deep-sea diver. Our diving schooner and crew had been sent to Cuba to try to recover some stuff from a Spanish boat that had foundered off the coast of Cuba, just where I don't now recollect. It was quite a long trip for us, and as the employment of a diving outfit was an expensive thing in those days, the boy knew that there must be something pretty valuable in the hold of the wreck. I was quite close to our skipper, and he told me that there were several boxes of gold coin in the wreck. On our arrival at the port near where the wreck lay in thirty feet of water the agent of the owners of the sunken schooner told us something more surprising. It was that the gold had not been stowed in boxes in the cabin, as was usual, but for some reason had been bagged and placed in the hold, being bilged as copper washers. This was probably a scheme to avoid any of the spirit of cupidity arising in the crew, for the treasure was very great."

"As the confidential man, I was selected to go down first and find the money bags, attach lines to them, and have them taken out before the other divers should proceed with the work of taking out the other freight that the water had not harmed. I was soon in the hold and was surprised to find that the bags were only a little distance from the hole in the side that had caused the schooner to founder. I had been told that there would be twelve bags, but I could lay my hands on but eleven of them. Finally I spied a torn bag lying near the hole in the hull, and on picking it up discovered that it contained a few gold coins. I decided that the heavy triple sacking had been torn open some way or other when the schooner sank. I fastened lines about the eleven bags that were intact, and had them hoisted, afterward going up for air, for our apparatus was not very good."

"In a few minutes I returned to the hole to search for the scattered coins. He few of them were in sight. It occurred me that they might have been washed o-

side the boat, jutting from the position of the wreck, and the fact that the hole was far down toward the ship's bottom. I was about to crawl out of the hole, when I remembered that it might be a trap, and I pulled up and let down again over the vessel's side. I was disappointed not to find any indication of the gold near the hole in the schooner, but set to work digging resolutely in the sand. I had gone but a foot down when I struck the gold pieces all in a lump. I picked out a great handful and turned the light on them, for I was a lover of gold then, even though it did not belong to me.

"Just then I saw something that made the rubber helmet rise from my head. It was a man-eating shark. I hadn't thought of one in so long that I had neglected to bring my knife. It was rushing at me. The stupid creature never stopped to consider that with a rubber and lead dressing a diver makes a poor lunch. I was kneeling beside the gold. At the shark's onslaught I naturally hung the handful of gold as though to use it as a weapon. He turned on his side, opening his horrible mouth. A feeling of grim humor had come over me. The cruel goldbugs had sent me down here to be devoured, after saving thousands of dollars for them. I would be a spendthrift at the last. So with all my force I flung the heavy handful of coin into the yawning mouth."

"The shark must have thought it was a part of me, for he snapped his jaws over the golden morsel. I am satisfied that he broke some teeth. He swam back a little and then rushed at me again. I had no weapon but the gold, so again I flung into the hideous maw enough to buy me a home in New England. I saw him snap and swallow it. Again and again was the attack repeated, and as often did I hurl gold into the shark's throat. Pretty soon he became dizzy, as it were, for the gold had unbalanced him, settling in the forward part of his body. Then he writhed in agony, and I had to keep dodging his flurry. Then, with one terrible shudder, he sank to the bottom, weighted down by the gold. I tied a line about him and then gave the signal to be pulled up. Then I helped hoist the shark. We cut him open. Gentlemen, you must take the word of an ex-diver that there was \$45,000 in him. Gold had killed him."—Buffalo Express.

DESCENT OF THE DOG.

Much Conflicting Speculation as to the Real Origin of the Species.

Although the recent discussion of the origin of the dog cannot be said to have settled the long controverted question, there seems to be a decided drift of opinion among naturalists that our numerous varieties of domesticated dogs are descended not from a single species, but from several kinds of wild animals, as, for instance, the wolf and the jackal.

There are recorded examples of tamed wolves, which in gentleness, love for their masters and intelligence showed a truly dog-like capacity. With regard to tamed jackals, Darwin has pointed out that, when caressed, they jump about for joy, wag their tails, lower their ears, lick their master's hands, crouch down and even throw themselves forward on the ground, and upward. When frightened they carry their tails between their legs.

On the other hand it is understood that, whatever animal we may consider his progenitor, the domestication of the dog began at an epoch exceeding remote. The fossil remains of a large dog have been found in tertiary deposits, in a domesticated state during prehistoric times. His bones are discovered in the shell heaps of Denmark and in the lake dwellings of Switzerland.

The dog meets us in the dawn of history, for such varieties as the hound, grayhound and watchdog are depicted on Egyptian monuments 5000 years old. It is well known that in Egypt the dog was worshipped under the title of Anubis, and dog mummies have been found. There is a mastiff figured on an Assyrian sculpture belonging to 640 B. C.

The fact is often overlooked that dogs were used by the Greeks and Romans not only in the chase and for running down escaped prisoners, but for war, being armed for that purpose not only with spiked collars, but with a coat of mail. It is said that Corinth was on one occasion saved by 60 war dogs, which foiled a night attack of the enemy, fighting until all were killed, but one, which succeeded in arousing the garrison.

It is worth noting that, according to some naturalists, the Newfoundland and St. Bernard dogs form a group by them-

selves, derived neither from wolves nor jackals, but from a distinct species of progenitors. It is a disputed question whether the Newfoundland dog is indigenous to North America or was introduced either by the Norwegians in the year 1000 or by Cabot in 1497. Bearing on this question is the interesting fact that the Norwegians have dogs closely resembling the Newfoundland breed. The Dingo dog of Australia does certainly seem to constitute a distinct indigenous species, since it is now found in both a wild and domesticated state in that country, and its fossil remains are associated with those of extinct mammals.—Philadelphia Times.

EGG HATCHING IN EGYPT.

A Method of Incubation Which Is Old as the Christian Era.

Among the fellows of modern Egypt a process of incubation is in use which has been handed down from antiquity, perhaps from the time of Diodorus, who, forty years before the Christian era, said that the Egyptians brought eggs to maturity with their own hands and that the chickens hatched thus were not inferior to those hatched in the usual way. The process is described in Nature.

Ovens are built, consisting of a chamber about 11 feet square and 4 feet high, with a flat roof. Above this another chamber, 9 feet high, is built, with a vaulted roof, having a small opening in the middle to admit light. Below, a larger opening communicates with the room underneath. In cold weather both rooms are kept closed and a lamp is left burning in each, entrance then being had through the lower chamber.

When the oven is ready the proprietor goes to the neighboring villages and collects eggs. They are placed on mats, strewn with bran, in the lower chamber. Fires are then lighted in troughs along the sides of the upper room, the eggs being in two lines immediately below. The fires are lighted twice a day, the first dying out about noon, and the other burning from three to eight in the evening. The first batch of eggs is left for half a day in the warmest place and then it makes way for the next, until all have been warmed. This process is kept up for six days, when the eggs are examined carefully in a strong light. Those that are cloudy are put back in the oven for another four days. They are then removed for five days to another chamber, where there are no fires, but the air is excluded. After this they are placed in an inch or two apart and continually turned, this last stage taking six or seven days.

The eggs are examined constantly by being held against the upper eyelid to reveal if they are warmer than the human skin. The whole process lasts twenty-one days, but thin-shelled eggs often hatch in eighteen. The heat required is 86° Fahrenheit. Excessive heat is undesirable.

More Emphatic Than Clear.

The following original notice, says the Atlanta Constitution, was discovered tacked to the door of a rural church:

"Notice—There will be preaching in this house, Providence permitting, Sunday; and there will be preaching here whether or no, on the Monday following, upon the subject: 'He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned at precisely half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon.'

PERHAPS YOU'RE THINKING

of Autumn clothes. Your Spring ones if cleaned or dyed will be just the thing. Of course they must be done up well, and that's the reason you should send them to UNGAR'S. Nothing is slighted there, but everything receives the care and attention necessary to satisfying the public.

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY and DYE WORKS

25-27, Waterloo St. 64-70 Barrington St.

St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.