

## HOUSE ETIQUET.

## HATS PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN PARLIAMENT.

A New Member Must Be Escorted to the Table of the House—Old Customs That Are Still Adhered To—Nearly 700 Members. With Seats For Only 350.

When a new member makes his first appearance in the house of commons, he has to be escorted to the table to take the oath by two other members of parliament. This is one of the immemorial usages of the house of commons. It originated in a far remote past when it was really necessary in order to prevent personation that two members of the house should identify the claimant of a seat after a by-election as the person named in the writ of the returning officer.

The precaution has been unnecessary for many a year. But such is the reluctance of the house of commons to part with any of its quaint and antique ceremonies that it is still retained, and though a representative may come to the bar of the house as the unanimous choice of a constituency of 10,000 electors and produce his credentials he will not be permitted to take his seat unless he can get two members to act as his sponsors.

Dr. Kenealy, the famous counsel for "the claimant," presented himself at the bar unattended after his election for Spoken-Trent in February, 1875. The Speaker informed him of the usage of the house, and as he could not get two members to accompany him to the table he was obliged to leave.

It was only by a special resolution of the house, moved by Mr. Disraeli, its leader at the time, that Dr. Kenealy was allowed to take his seat without complying with the usual practice.

When men assemble together in social life, as in a theater or at a meeting, the ordinary custom is to uncover while they are seated and to don their hats as they enter or leave the place.

In parliamentary life that rule is reversed. Members can wear their hats only when they are seated on the benches. As they walk to the seats or rise to leave the chamber they must be uncovered. This custom is the source of much confusion and embarrassment to new members.

The house never fails to show its resentment of a breach of its etiquette, however slight. It will, without distinction of party, unanimously roar with indignation at a new member who, ignorant or unmindful of the parliamentary custom, wears his hat as he walks down the floor of the chamber.

An offending member, startled by the shout which greeted him as he was leaving the chamber with his hat on his head instead of in his hand, paused in the middle of the floor and looked around with a mingled expression of fright and perplexity. "Hat, hat!" shouted the house.

This only embarrassed him the more. He felt his trousers pockets and his coat tails for the offending article of attire. He even looked at his feet to see if he were wearing it at that extremity of his person. It is impossible to conjecture what might have happened further had not Dr. Tanner walked up to the offending member, and amid the loud laughter of the house politely took off his hat and then handed it to him with a courtly bow.

The hat plays many important parts in parliamentary customs. It also contributes occasionally to the gaiety of life in the house of commons. No incident is greeted with more hearty laughter than the spectacle of a member, after a magnificent peroration, plumping down on his silk hat on the bench behind him.

The bashful and awkward member generally figures in those accidents, but the misfortune has befallen even old and cool parliamentary hands like Mr. Chamberlain and Sir William Harcourt and has completely spoiled the effect of a few of their most eloquent speeches.

A few years ago Mr. R. G. Webster, member for East St. Pancras sat down after his maiden speech on a new silk hat, which he had provided in honor of the auspicious occasion, and as he was ruefully surveying his battered headgear, to the amusement of the unfeeling spectators, Mr. Edward Harrington, an Irish representative, rose and gravely said, "Mr. Speaker, permit me to congratulate the honorable member on the happy circumstance that when he sat on his hat his head was not in it." The strident call of "Order, order!" from the Speaker was drowned in roars of laughter.

In probably every other legislative chamber in the world each member has a special seat allotted to him. But though there are 570 members in the commons the chamber, strangely enough, was built to accommodate only about half that number, and the only members who are certain of seats are ministers and ex-ministers, the occupants respectively of the treasury bench and the first opposition bench.

The consequence is that on occasions of great interest there is always a scramble for places. A large crowd of members gathered at Westminster in the early morning of the evening on which Mr. Gladstone introduced the home rule bill of 1882, and when, after hours of waiting, the door giving immediate entrance to the chamber was opened at 7 a. m., so mad was the rush for seats that several members were crushed, knocked down and trampled upon.—Chambers' Journal.

## Thinks Bicycling Immodest.

Smith—Thank goodness I've got a wife who'll never wear either short skirts or bloomers.

Jones—Ah, but you don't know— Smith—Don't I? Well, I guess I know how tender she is about her No. 6 shoes!

## TOO LATE.

The old farmer died suddenly, so that when Judge Gilroy, his only son, received the telegram, he could do nothing but go up to the farm for the funeral. It was difficult to do even that, for the judge was the leading lawyer in X—, and every hour was worth many dollars to him.

As he sat with bent head in the grimy little train that lumbered through the farms, he could not keep the details of his cases out of his mind.

Yet bitter grief, he felt, was uncalled for. He had been a good, respectable son. He had never given his father a headache; and the old man had died full of years and virtues. "A shock of corn, fully ripe." The phrase pleased him; it seemed to close the story of his father's life, leaving room for no regrets.

The village doctor met him at the station and they walked up to the farmhouse together.

"I wish to tell you," said the doctor gravely, "that your father's thoughts were all of you. He was ill but an hour; but his cry was for 'John! John!'" unceasingly.

"If I could have been with him!" said the judge.

"He was greatly disappointed that you missed your half-yearly visit last spring. Your visits were the events of his life. There were no others," said the doctor.

"Last spring? Oh, yes; I took my family then to California."

"I urged him," said the doctor, "to run down to see you on your return, but he would not go."

"No. He never felt at home in the city."

The judge remembered that he had not asked his father to come down. The old gentleman did not fit into the life of his family, who were modern and fashionable. Ted was ashamed of his grandfather's wide collar; and Jessie, who was a fine musician, scowled when she was asked to sing the Portuguese Hymn every night. The judge humored his children, and had ceased to ask his father into his house.

The farmhouse was in order, and scrupulously clean; but its bareness gave a chill to the judge, whose own house was luxurious. The deaf old woman who had been his father's servant sat grim and tearless by the side of the coffin.

"Martha was faithful," whispered the doctor; "but she's hard. I don't suppose she spoke to him once a week. His life was very solitary. The neighbors are young. He belonged to another generation."

He reverently uncovered the coffin, and then, beckoning to Martha, went out and closed the door.

The judge was alone with the dead. Strangely enough, his thought was still of the cold bareness of the room. Those hacked wooden chairs were there when he was a boy. It would have been so easy for him to have made the house comfortable—to have hung some pictures on the wall! How his father had delighted in his engravings, and pored over them!

Looking now into the kind old face with the white hair lying motionless on it, he found something in it which he had never taken time to notice before—a sagacity, a nature fine and sensitive. Here was the friend, the comrade whom he had needed so often! He had left him with the deaf old Martha for his sole companion!

There hung upon the wall a photograph of a young man with an eager, strong face looking proudly at a chubby boy on his knee. The judge saw the strength in the face.

"My father should have played a high part in life," he thought. "There is more promise in his face than in mine."

In the desk were a bundle of old account books which showed the part he had played. Records of years of hard drudgery on the farm; of work in winter and summer; and often late at night to pay John's school bills and to send John to Harvard. One patch of ground was sold after another to keep John while he waited for practice; to give him clothes and luxuries which other young men in town had, until but a meager portion of the farm was left.

John Gilroy suddenly closed the book. "And this was the end!" he said. "The boy for whom he lived and worked, won fortune and position, and how did he repay him?"

The man knelt on the bare floor and shed bitter tears on the quiet old face. If he would come back! It would be so easy to make a little home for him in the city, to go to him every day with gossip of his cases, or to take him to hear music, or to see noted men—to make his life happy and full! So easy!

"O father! father!" he cried. But there was no smile on the quiet face. He was too late.—Youth's Companion.

## On the Safe Side.

"Hello!" said the voter to the Billville election manager, 10 o'clock at night and the polls still open?

"Yes," sighed the manager, "very urgent case."

"Why, the law don't allow you—"

"The law be hanged!" cried the manager. "Maj. Jones hasn't voted yet, and he bought a new rifle yesterday, and sent word he was a-comin'! I ain't got a thing ag'in the law, but self-preservation's the first law er nature, an' I'm a self-preservationist!"—Atlanta Constitution.

## They Will Have to Employ Men.

"How many seamstresses have we in the army?" asked the general.

"Now, what do you want to know that for?" asked the aide-de-camp.

"I've been a servant, and still retained lack of respect for authority."

"Why, I read somewhere that Napoleon often won his battles by hemming the enemy in."

## SAT ON THE RIGHT SIDE.

## A Curious Custom of Women in Street Cars.

"Have you ever noticed," said a very observing individual the other day, "that nine women out of ten, when they enter a street car, invariably take a seat on the right-hand side of it? I have frequently wondered at it, and a solution to the mystery did not occur to me until a few nights ago. I got on to a car which was entirely empty, and sat down in the forward left-hand corner. At the next corner a woman got in and sat down opposite me. At the next street two more women got in and took seats alongside of the first. After a time there were seven women in the car, all sitting in a row, leaving me to enjoy the comforts of the left-hand seats. Then three men jumped aboard and sat down on my side. Finally another woman joined us, and instead of taking a vacant seat near the door on the 'ladies' side,' she walked the entire length of the car and sat down alongside of me. This eccentricity on her part impelled me to watch her more closely than good manners possibly warranted, but I solved the mystery to my satisfaction. She paid the conductor with her left hand. She was left-handed; see? And all the women on the other side were right-handed, of course. Fact!"

## HUMAN COAL.

## Two Thousand People Under Favorable Conditions Produce a Hundred Weight in an Hour.

An English authority informs us that an audience of 2,000 people, listening for two hours to a concert, are not only cultivating and indulging their musical taste, but are engaged in the somewhat prosaic occupation of producing no less than one hundred weight of coal and seventeen gallons of water from the impurities and moisture of their own breath, and that if they were all performing themselves, instead of listening, this quantity would be nearly doubled.

It is far more wholesome to drink the undiluted water of the Thames at Blackwall than to breathe the air of a crowded and unventilated room, and how cleanly people can be content to do so is only explicable on the principle that what the eye does not see the heart does not grieve over.

## Tea as a Beverage.

The antiquity of tea as a beverage is a favorite subject of discussion by confirmed tea drinkers. China claims the origin of the use of tea as a drink, says the New York Mercury.

Of course there are various stories connected with it, among which, perhaps, the following is quite as interesting and believable as any. As the tale runs, one of the daughters of a reigning sovereign was hopelessly enamored of a young nobleman whose caste did not permit him to aspire to her hand; but they exchanged glances and occasionally he gathered a few blossoms and took means to have them conveyed to her.

One day the princess met her admirer in the grounds of the palace, and as the attention of her attendants was attracted in another direction the young man tried to put a few flowers into her hand, but all that she could grasp was a little twig with green leaves.

This she treasured, and when she reached her apartments she placed the twig in a goblet of water, there to remain for some hours, the object of her tenderest care. Toward evening she was seized with a sentimental attack, during which she drank the water in which the twig had been kept. It had a most agreeable taste, and then she ate the leaves and stock.

The flavor pleased her greatly, and every day in memory of her admirer, she had bunches of the tea tree brought to her, and ate them or put them in the water and drank the infusion.

The ladies of the court observed her, and were moved to try it themselves, and did so with such pleasing results that the practice spread throughout the kingdom, and one of the great industries of China was thus established.

It is claimed that the date of the sentimental origin of the tea drinking was nearly 3,000 years before Christ.

## Photographic Screen.

A clever woman who has been using her camera so industriously for several seasons that she has on her hands a large collection of small and large photographs, lately made use of them in a way that promises to keep them in her mind, for she has covered a screen for her own room with them, grouping them artistically, and throwing out their good qualities by using a border of pale olive and gold paper. If there are not enough photographs to cover an entire screen, one panel could be arranged in that way; or the upper half might be so covered and the lower half filled in with panels of shirred silk.

## Her Grievance.

"There was a girl behind me at the theater last night," she said indignantly, "who must be a dreadfully selfish, disagreeable creature."

"What makes you think so?" asks her mother.

"She had on a hat that was simply a monster in size."

"Well, your own hat was not small. You insisted on wearing your new one, you know."

"Yes, but nobody who sat behind that girl got a chance to see it."

## Preparation.

Friend—How soon will you graduate from the High Science Institute?

Modern Girl—Next year. But after that I must take a four years' course at a medical college, to be followed by a special course in surgery.

Friend—Do you intend to practise medicine?

Modern Girl—Horror, no! I am going to write novels.

## SCHOOLS FOR THIEVES.

## London's Police Have Discovered Several of Them.

In the East end of London there are still in existence several training houses for thieves. Although the police keep a strict and severe watch upon them, these houses sometimes do a flourishing business, and the proprietors are so cautious, move about so cautiously, and take such elaborate precautions, that it is only with the greatest difficulty that any reliable evidence can be obtained against them. Not only that, but at the best of times, with the most conclusive evidence, a detective often attacks them only at the risk of his life.

A short time ago a man was arrested and charged with burglariously breaking into the house of a lady and stealing a quantity of silver plate and other articles. The arrest led to revelations. It transpired that he was a somewhat celebrated trainer of burglars, and had been "wanted" by the police for months. At the time he was sentenced, no less than four of his pupils were in prison, and some half dozen were being carefully watched.

At the beginning of the year a house was raided by the police, and was found to be devoted to the training of female burglars. The proprietor, a quiet, middle-aged, and most respectable looking man, was enormously rich, and the owner of property worth hundreds a year. He combined the training "profession" with that of receiver of stolen goods, and since the profits were very great and he was a keen speculator, his wealth had increased by leaps and bounds. He himself was an old criminal and in his time had undergone several years of penal servitude for house breaking. Amongst his pupils were some of the cleverest and most successful thieves known to the police at the present day, and these thieves had in many instances apprenticed their children to him.

## New Word.

Careful people of the old school find it hard to put up with the modern tendency to the use of slang and abbreviation. One such person, a professor, is reported by the Detroit Free Press to have lately rebuked his own daughter in the following ingeniously rude manner:

The young woman had become an enthusiastic wheel-woman, and her conversation was beginning to show the effects of absorption in the new toy. Her father listened uneasily, and one day he said:

"Lucia, would you mind closing that door? I am getting as cold as an ike."

The daughter closed the offending door, and then asked:

"As cold as what, papa?"

"As cold as an ike."

"I don't understand you."

"That is strange. I thought the word was quite in accord with your new verbal theories. If a bicycle is a 'bike,' why isn't an icicle an ike?"

## A Strange Coincidence.

A certain peasant and his wife, in Germany, were married on the same day as the Emperor and Empress, the peasant's Christian name being William. The first child, a boy, was born on the same day as the Crown Prince, after which they had five other sons, each of whom was born at the same time as the five younger boys of the Emperor. The royal couple were informed of this, and were exceedingly interested in the very strange coincidence, but this interest was intensified when, on the last occasion of a royal birth, viz., the little daughter of the Kaiser, it was learned that the peasant's wife in question had also given birth to a daughter on the same day. So astonished were the Emperor and Empress that they stood as godfather and godmother to this little girl, and have well provided for her future.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Ice Railways.

The most curious railway in the world, which is only in use during the winter, is that between Cronstadt and Oranienbaum, which is laid upon the ice. Its success has suggested the construction of a similar winter railway between the two important commercial centers, Kremutshing and Jekatarinoslav, which are united in summer by the steamboat traffic along the river Dnieper.

This means of communication is closed in winter by the ice, and a long, costly roundabout journey has to be made between the two towns, though they do not lie far apart. So the ice of the Dnieper is to be utilized in future during the long winter by constructing a railway line across it for passengers and goods.

## Sparrows Dislike Blue.

It has recently been discovered that sparrows have a particular dislike to certain colors, such as purple and blue.

A naturalist states that some caged sparrows he had would not touch their food if he put strips of blue paper upon it; that they manifested a discourteous dislike to ladies who came into the room wearing blue dresses, and that several of them were cured of the vice of pecking at a certain part of a wall they had access to by pasting a piece of blue paper over it. As sparrows are grain-consuming birds, here is a suggestion for farmers.

## How to Obtain Holiness.

Be determined to have it. God does like to see people tremulously in earnest for the right. It will not avail to talk about it. The discussion of technicalities, even in one's own mind, without accepting the truth so far as known, only tends to mystify. Do not speculate or philosophize. "There are many points in it that you will never understand till its own light blazes in your soul." Having seen the possibility, do not longer delay, but resolve to have it.

**Hotel Stanley,**  
KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
J. M. FOWLER, PROPRIETOR.  
HOT-WATER HEATING THROUGH-OUT.  
First-Class in all its Appointments.

**QUEEN HOTEL,**  
FREDERICTON, N. B.  
First-class Livery Stables in connection.  
J. A. & W. WARD, PROPRIETORS.

**GRAND ANSE HOTEL,**  
GRAND ANSE GLOUCESTER CO., N. B.  
This house is but a short distance from Grand Anse Station on the Caraquet Railway, and possesses unsurpassed advantages as a watering place. Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Beautiful Drives, etc., etc. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.  
Charges moderate.  
WM. THERIAULT, PROPRIETOR.

**Waverly Hotel!**  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKee house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required.  
R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house.  
JOHN MCKEE.

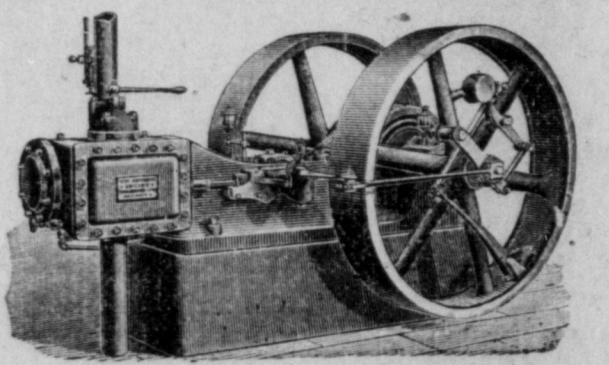
**TERRACE HOTEL**  
AMHERST, N. S.  
Large and well lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel.  
FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS  
W. and W. CALHOUN, - Proprietors

**H. M. FERGUSON J. P.**  
Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, &c.  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,  
1000 CENTS COLLECTED AND PROCEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER.  
Commissioner of the Richibucto Civil Court.  
KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

**WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN**  
We pay \$6 to \$10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. No Scheme, Books or Peddling. This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N. J.

**Geo. W. Wilson,**  
CARRIAGE & SLEIGH MANUFACTURER.

Repairing and painting done a shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.  
Carriage fittings of all kinds for sale.  
Undertaking promptly attended to.  
KINGSTON, KENT CO.



**BOILERS and ENGINES**  
M CHINERY of all kinds,  
SECOND HAND and NEW!  
J. S. CURRIE,  
Agent for Robb Engineering Co., Ltd  
27 Water St., ST. JOHN N. B.

**POISON** in the blood is sure to do havoc somewhere. The only Preventive is sound kidneys, the only Cure, kidney medicine, the only Medicine is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

Any

**NEW VICTORIA HOTEL**  
248 to 252 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.  
J. L. McCOSKEY, - Proprietor.  
One minutes walk from steamboat landing. Street cars for and from all railway stations and steamboat landings pass this hotel every five minutes.

**INTERCOLONIAL HOTEL.**  
OPPOSITE I. C. R. STATION.

**SACKVILLE, - N. B.**  
FIRST CLASS LIVERY IN CONNECTION.

**BRUNSWICK HOUSE,**  
(Opposite Railway Station.)  
OGERSVILLE, - N. B.  
Open Day and Night  
Sample Rooms on premises. Baggage carried d from Station.  
M. O'BRIEN, Proprietor.

**ADAMS HOUSE,**  
CHATHAM, - N. B.  
Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.  
THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

**VICTORIA HOTEL**  
King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**D. W. McCORMICK,**  
PROPRIETOR.

**THE DUFFERIN.**  
E. LE ROI WILLIS,  
PROPRIETOR.  
King Square, ST. JOHN N. B.

**UNION HOTEL,**  
RICHIBUCTO.  
This popular hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the house, facing its most desirable place for visitors and business men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the town. Has been newly furnished. Special attention is given to boarders, etc. Livery stable in connection.  
ADOLPHE T. LEBLANC, MANAGER.

**HOTEL AMERICAN,**  
MONCTON, N. B.  
CASSON & CHISHOLM, Proprietors.  
Cuisine Unexcelled.

**KENT HOTEL,**  
Richibucto, N. B.  
GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor.  
CENTRALLY SITUATED.  
Good Sample Rooms. Newly Furnished.  
Free hack attends all trains.

**Commercial Hotel,**  
KINGSTON, KENT CO.  
FRANK MCINERNEY, PROPRIETOR.

**Hotel Brunswick,**  
MONCTON, N. B.  
The largest and best Hotel in the City.  
Accommodating 200 Guests, situated in the centre of spacious grounds and surrounded by elegant shade trees, making it specially desirable for Tourists in the summer season.  
GEO. McSWEENEY, Proprietor.

**BELMONT HOTEL,**  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
(Directly opposite N. E. and I. C. R. Stations.)  
J. SIME, - Proprietor.  
Hire Cars pass the House both ways every five minutes, and connect with all steamboat lines. Baggage taken and from the station free charge.  
Terms moderate.

**NEW KENT HOTEL,**  
QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, N. B.  
THIS HOUSE BEING FITTED AND REFURNISHED THOROUGHLY, IS A COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE FOR PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT GUESTS.  
BAR IS ALWAYS WELL SUPPLIED WITH THE CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS PROCURABLE.  
LIQUORS FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES A SPECIALTY.

FURNISHED SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN  
Livery Stable in Connection.  
S. O'CONNELL, - Proprietor.