

RARE FUN ON THE STAGE.

H. PRICE WEBBER RELATES SOME LAUGHABLE EXPERIENCES.

Lanergan Abroad—Webber Playing in Bar Harbor Where He Last Met Him—Prejudice Against Plays and Players—A St. John Man in Bar Harbor.

Before Mr. Lanergan made his home in St. John, he was one of the stock company at the Broadway theatre, New York, and played a great many characters in support of prominent artists.

Since I have been on the road, I know from bitter experience how much a man has to encounter who goes into a town to give performances for the first time.

Sometimes a great many funny things will happen in the course of the presentation of a play—things which will crop up in a totally unlooked for manner.

I remember when I was the agent for the late John Murray—who, by the way, was well-known in St. John—that we were playing a drama called 'The Man Without a Country,' which Mr. Murray had taken from Edward Everett Hale's popular story of the same name.

In the course of the drama the war vessel encounters a pirate and gives battle, and the captain of the war vessel and the chief pirate engage in a hand-to-hand sword combat.

Murray, who played the part of the 'Man Without a Country,' used to rush on and say:

'Twas I, Philip Nolan, the traitor!' This made a very effective tableau, and was sure of a round of applause.

On the occasion I refer to we had a bright comedian, Mr. James E. McElroy, who is now with Rockwell's People's theatre, and he was playing a character in the piece he did not fancy very well.

'Who fired that shot?' Before Mr. Murray could get on he was horrified to see the trap-door open in the stage, and McElroy pop up his head through the trap and say:

'Twas I—Crankshaw, the detective!' The roar of laughter that came from the audience at this absurd ending of the act was overpowering—all the more so as the night previous we had played the 'Ticket-of-Leave Man,' and the well-known remark, 'I, Hawkshaw, the detective,' was fresh in the public mind.

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Fanning at once rushed over to him, and just as the curtain was being lowered he tapped Murray playfully on the shoulder, and, in an almost feminine manner, exclaimed:

'I'll strike you real hard!'

The contrast in the size of the men made the action and words all the more ludicrous.

We are playing in Bar Harbor, Me., this week at the Music hall. I have just had a pleasant chat with a former St. John boy, Dr. J. T. Hinch, one of the rising young men of Bar Harbor, and who is also a fine musician, being an accomplished clarinet soloist and an excellent vocalist.

Bar Harbor was the last place I saw Mr. Lanergan, and when I arranged with him for a ten weeks' tour of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, in conjunction with my company, he was full of hope and anticipation for the prospects of success were very great, but, alas! the worthy man died before they could be realized.

CURES FOR A COLD.

The Experience of a St. John Man Who Had One, and the Recipes he Got.

The changeable weather of late has had one great result. Nearly everybody has a cold or throat trouble of some kind or other, and nearly everybody else has a remedy for it.

A well known St. John man, who had a cold, went out among his friends this week. He says that everybody knew what was the matter, in an instant, and gave him a prescription. Here are some of them:

- Get 5 cents worth of brandy, 5 cents worth of sweet oil, 5 cents worth of honey, mix together and take before going to bed.
Get a lemon and squeeze it into a tumbler of hot water; take before going to bed.
Lemon, ginger and hot water; mix together.
Hot gruel, with ginger, before going to bed.
Suck a raw lemon before going to bed.
Get a bottle of "hack-no-more."

Worth a Trial.

Attention is called to the ad. on twelfth page of this issue in reference to Saunders' Pain Reliever. There are some simple remedies indispensable in every household, among the best, Saunders' Pain Reliever stands pre-eminent; its effects are almost instantaneous, affording relief from the most intense pain.

Coming Back with the Latest.

Madame Kane, who has been making a visit to New York, will return home today. She has been making herself thoroughly acquainted with the latest goods in the way of spring and summer millinery, and the display in her store in the Opera house block, next week, will be worth seeing.

Girls' Names.

- Frances is "unstained and free."
Bertha, "pellucid, purely bright."
Clara, "clear" as the crystal sea;
Lucy, a star of radiant "light;"
Catharine is "pure" as the mountain air;
Henrietta, a soft, sweet "star;"
Felicia is a "happy girl;"
Matilda is a "lady true;"
Margaret is a shining "pearl;"
Rebecca, "with the faithful few;"
Susan is a "lily white;"
Jane has the willow's "curve and grace;"
Cecilia, dear, "is dim of sight;"
Sophia shows "wisdom on her face;"
Constance is firm and "resolute;"
Grace, delicious "favor meet;"
Charlotte, "noble, good repute;"
Harriet, a fine "odor sweet;"
Isabella is a "lady rare;"
Lucinda, "constant as the day;"
Marie means "a lady fair;"
Abigail, "joyful" as a May;
Elizabeth, "an oath of trust;"
Adelia, "nice princess, proud;"
Agatha, "is truly good and just;"
Letitia, "a joy avowed;"
Jemima, "a soft sound in air;"
Caroline, "a sweet spirit hale;"
Cornelia, "harmonious and fair;"
Selma, "a sweet nightingale;"
Lydia, "a refreshing well;"
Judith, "a song of sacred praise;"
Julia, "a jewel none excel;"
Piscilia, "ancient of days."

THE CAUSE OF IT ALL.

WHY THE MAFIA WERE DOWN ON CHIEF HENNESSEY.

William A. Pinkerton, the Detective, tells the Story—Hennessey's Capture of an Italian Bandit Led to the Action of the Mob which Lynched Eleven Italians.

Fifteen years ago one of the most daring gangs of banditti that ever operated in at that time bandit-ridden Italy was infesting the highways and the mountainous regions of that country. Tourists and travelers were captured with alarming frequency and held for ransom.

William A. Pinkerton has told the story of Esposito, of the murderous work of the Mafia and the assassination of Hennessey. He was not surprised at Saturday's doings in the Crescent City. "I expected it," he said.

"The origin of the trouble which resulted in Dave's assassination goes as far back as twelve years. For three years the Italian government had been hunting for Esposito. Col. Tom Boyland was chief of police of New Orleans. One day young Hennessey reported to his chief that he had found a clue to Esposito's whereabouts.

When John Shakspeare was nominated for mayor Dave Hennessey was selected by the young democracy of New Orleans to see that he had a fair election. He was elected, and his first act was to make Dave his chief of police.

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THE GREAT NUMBER OF CURES EFFECTED BY THIS OINTMENT with our guarantee sent to any address For sample package send three cent stamp to

It was at this juncture that Detective Dominick O'Malley appeared on the scene. He had, I learned, been employed by fruit dealers to help in the investigation. The worst possible feeling existed between Hennessey and O'Malley and O'Malley's intimate friend and alleged partner, Lionel Adams, a brilliant criminal lawyer and once prosecuting attorney of the district.

"Two weeks ago I was in New Orleans. I knew much of the plans of the prosecution, and I also met a number of the most prominent citizens. I was given to understand that it a good case was made out and any jury bribing or other trickery made justice miscarry, the best citizens would take matters in their own hands.

IT IS HARD TO CONVINCE the Chronic Dyspeptic that he can be cured, but he must be convinced, for the Cured Chronic Dyspeptics are the best of all advertisers for "DYSPEPTICURE."

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN.

Dear Sir,— This is to certify that I have suffered intensely from RHEUMATISM in my ankles for over twelve years, and I take great pleasure in stating that two applications of SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM immediately relieved me, and one bottle entirely cured me.

CANNED Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Beans, Peaches. 1400 Cases In lots of 25 Cases, at manufacturers' prices. JOSEPH FINLEY, 65, 67, and 69 Dock St.

Never Judge a Man by his outward appearance. But you're more apt to find a gentleman in good plain clothes than in ragged ones. If you're in a hurry and want an outfit quickly, we can put a perfect fit on you in less time than it takes to write it.

No Household is Perfectly Happy. FIRST-CLASS COOK STOVE. EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 76 PRINCE WM. STREET. STOVES AND HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE.

BICYCLES and TRICYCLES. GEMTRICYCLE. ROCKET. C. E. BURNHAM & SONS, 83 and 85 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

ENGLISH CUTLERY. TABLE CUTLERY, POCKET CUTLERY, RAZORS, SCISSORS, ETC. ELECTRO-PLATED WARE. TABLE WARE, CHILDREN'S PRESENTS, WEDDING PRESENTS. T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 & 15 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Comfort round the House is a good girl—along with a good stove. Everybody can have a good stove, but it's next to impossible to get a good girl. The Model Grand is the stove you want for your kitchen.