

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1892.

THREE GREAT PARADES.

EACH IN HONOR OF THE POPULAR FAVORITE DR. COLUMBUS.

One Was in Palos Four Hundred Years Ago and the Doctor Was There—Genoa and Chicago Have Their Respective Ways of Celebrating.

Not long ago, the N. Y. Press gave what purported to be the story of the return of Columbus from his first voyage to America, as reported by *El Globo*, the leading daily paper of Spain, at that time. Apropos of the demonstrations that have taken place in Europe this year, an account of the arrival and reception at Palos, in the language of *El Globo*, may be of interest. Prior to giving it attention is called to the

the Admiral-Viceroy landed and pushed his way through the crowd of those who had cursed him for taking their husbands, sons and fathers from them and now struggled to kiss the hem of his doublet.

A kindly light beamed in the great explorer's eyes as he heard the shout and knew the cause of it. "Yes," he echoed; "make way for the good prior, my friend, my benefactor."

Then, as the crowd opened and the stout Fray Juan de Perez made his way between the cheering lines, the Admiral-Viceroy sank on his knees, with the words, "Father your blessing," and there on the quay before the eyes of all the people the priest who had received and entertained and encouraged the explorer when all the world beside had scorned his visionary schemes gave him his benediction on his return from a new world.

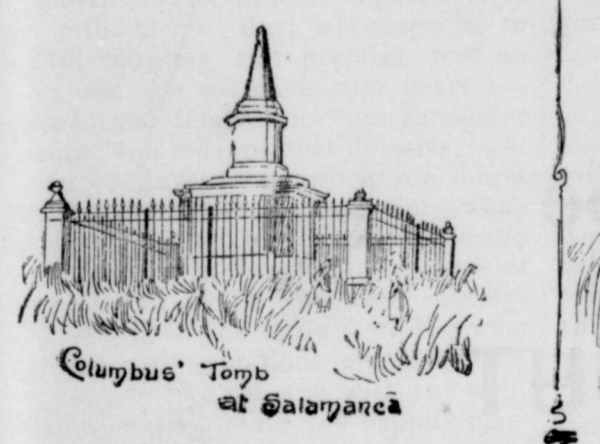
"Oh, my father," cried the explorer, as

the city was presented by a lovely senorita, typifying Palos, almost in front of the new building. Three times three cheers were given for the journal which had the courage to change its name from *Diario* to *Globo*, thus setting up the Columbian standard given before the Admiral sailed, and nailing it, in the face of bigots and reactionaries, to the very masthead.

At evening another shout went up from the harbor, and the Pinta was seen approaching. She cast anchor off bar of Saltes, and was boarded by a representative of *El Globo*, who sought to learn Captain Pinzon's version of his alleged desertion, but the captain kept in his cabin and refused to be seen. His crew came ashore and joined in the general festivities, so that the captain and his officers were the only persons in or about Palos whose lips were silent and windows dark in the hour of triumph.



Monument at Barcelona



Columbus' Tomb at Salamanca



Home of Columbus at Cogoleto



Other Side of Medal



Columbus Fete at Genoa

illustrations, which have no reference to the article.

The home of Columbus at Cogoleto is not much of a looking place, it must be confessed, and it the explorer were alive now, and would come to St. John, he would have a much better looking house, with all the modern improvements and an asphalt sidewalk in front of it. The monument at Barcelona, representing the explorer on the top of a gas chimney blowing his own horn is much more pleasing to the eye, while the tomb at Salamanca, where Columbus does not happen to be buried, is of chaste and funeral design. The long grass waving outside the iron railing is good evidence that pound regulations are

he rose. "Your brethren of Salamanca will hardly want to burn me now for holding that the world is round. Oh, that the good Dominicans were here."

"But others are, my son," said the prior, and the Admiral-Viceroy gave a new cry of delight as he beheld what he had not noticed before—a little group of two men who had struggled through the crowd behind Fray Perez. "Ah my good friend Sebastian Rodriguez, who went to see the Queen for me and brought the 20,000 maravedis wherewith I bought the mule and journeyed to the court in Vega before the Granada. You shall never want for maravedis now, I warrant. And you De Garcia Fernandez, the good physician who ministered to my sick spirit there in the monastery of Rabida."

"Blessed be the day," continued His Excellency, solemnly casting his eyes

From Don Luis de St. Angel, receiver of the ecclesiastical revenues of Arragon, who furnished the 17,000 florins necessary to equip the expedition and thereby saved her Majesty Queen Isabella from the necessity of pawning her jewels, a reporter of *El Globo* learned, after the banquet last night that their majesties had received a letter from Captain Pinzon, forwarded from the Biscayan coast, in which he claimed credit for all the discoveries of his superior. Don Luis was of the opinion that his Majesty King Ferdinand would visit his heavy displeasure upon the false lieutenant upon learning the truth.

Full particulars of the banquet at the town hall, at which the Alcalde welcomed the Admiral-Viceroy and the latter responded to the toast in his honor, will be found in other columns of this issue.

That His Excellency has a ready as well

Fashionable FURS

Reasonable Prices

SPECIALTIES IN FUR CAPES, CUFFS AND COLLARS, IN

Greenland Seal, Beaver, Persian Lamb, Nutria, Astrachan, Coney,

Australian Opossum, Bear, Alaska Sable, Seal, Krimmer, Fox,

Seal Jackets, Astrachan Saques, Fur-Lined Capes and Cloaks. Fur Capes 16 inches, 18 inches, 20 inches, 30 inches and 36 inches deep.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

four hundred years ago made a very creditable showing when there was anything of importance to chronicle, and though it is now a little late in the day for congratulations PROGRESS can not refrain from praising the comprehensive and lucid account of *El Globo* on the occasion in question.

IN THE NEW WORLD.

Men's Hearts are the Same, Though They Wear Different Styles of Clothes.

The first illustration on this page shows the old world way of having a celebration, while the second gives a clear idea of how the people on this continent observe a festival event. The scene is laid in Chicago on the occasion of the recent Columbian festival. The contrast between the style of doing things there and in Genoa is very marked. The procession is bigger for one thing, and there are more spectators than there are paraders for another thing. The clothes of the Genoese don't appear to be much to brag about either in style or quantity, and as stated above, the chief participants in the show appear to be gloriously full. The man who is carrying a platform with a duplicate of the Old Burial Ground fountain on it seems the only tolerably sober man in the crowd, but that is probably because he has been so busy holding on to the affair he is carrying he has had no chance to get at the flask in his hip pocket, if he has a hip pocket, which, judging from the cut of his trousers, is a little doubtful. The two Indians on the old-fashioned bedstead, the horses are hauling seem to be loaded for bear, and one of them is waving a feather duster in a most undignified way. The whole scene is one to shock the sensibilities of truly good people.

It is different in Chicago. Not a man in the procession appears to be walking crooked, though it must be admitted that the citizens in the foreground seem a trifle demoralized. The gentleman at the left, with the waxed moustache, is trying hard to keep his balance, and is likely to succeed. The silly fellow who is waving a child's flag seems to have slept in his hat, and forgotten to straighten it out. The man to his right has evidently borrowed the plug hat his grandfather wore at Washington's inaugural. The man at the lower right hand corner is evidently a dangerous criminal, judging from the shape of his head, and the lady beside him, the only female in the crowd, would do well to get out of the vicinity as soon as possible.

The other pictures in the group explain themselves, or if they do not the reader can explain them to suit himself. They are all devices which appear in the part of the procession that went by before the picture was taken, except of course the building with the flag on it. That is one of the World's Fair buildings, and when the show is opened it is probable that peanuts and ice cold lemonade can be purchased within its precincts at reasonable rates. The small building alongside of it is the home of one of the anarchists who was not hanged.

Chicago is quite a city, and the visitor to the Fair will find many other interesting sights of which not even a hint can now be given.

Little Johnnie on the Cat.

A cat has four legs, except the one I saw at the dime museum. Some are so homely that I don't see what their owners were about when they selected the ones that weren't to be drowned. I wouldn't keep a cat around the house only my dog seems to like one to play with. Ma says a cat is company. All I know is that ours seems to have plenty of company on the back fence. We never caught so many mice in the trap as since we had the cat. Teacher said the ancients used to worship old cats, and she kept me in because I asked her if she wasn't sorry she didn't live in those days. This is what I know about a cat. What I don't know is when she is going to scratch, but soon find that out.—Judge.

Utilized the Material.

Lord Dufferin, before departing for India, bethought him of an old historic ruin which stood on his estate near Belfast. Summoning his steward, Dan Mulligan, he took him to the castle, and drew a line with his stick around it to show where he wanted the protecting wall to be built. On his return home the first thing he thought of was this fine old castle, which he hastened to view. It was gone! He summoned Dan. "Dan! where's the castle?" "The castle, my lord? That couldn't be! Sure, I pulled it down to build the wall wid."

It will be seen that the newspapers of

To Order!



A few Check Tweed suitings to be made to Order in same style as cut. Well made and Trimmed. Good value at \$20.00, our price \$15.00.

\$15

A nice Mixed Tweed suit, heavy winter Goods, dark shades, made up same style as cut. Lap seam, well made and trimmed. Good business suits.

\$17

Heavy Mixed and Checked Scotch Tweeds made up to Order, double breasted, same style as cut. Good Winter Suits.

\$20

Heavy weight Heather pattern Scotch Bannockburn Tweed made to order same style as cut, as low as \$19.00 per suit, and up to \$23.

\$19

SCOTT, FRASER & CO., Cor. King and Germain Sts. The Guessing Contest closes Saturday, Dec. 24.

TO SLEEP FOR A CENTURY.

The Possibility of Outdoing Irving's Famous Rip Van Winkle.

"It has been frequently said that truth is stranger than fiction," remarked Dr. Henry Powderly to a little party that was discussing Washington Irving's romantic story of Rip Van Winkle in the Lindell rotunda. "I often think that I would like to go to sleep and wake up in the full enjoyment of my faculties a century later—say about the year 2,000. I believe that this will be successfully done. Cases of suspended animation for considerable periods of time frequently occur. I have myself pronounced people dead who are now in the full enjoyment of vigorous life. I have no doubt that thousands of people have been entombed alive after having been examined by reputable and careful physicians. If the life force may be so completely suspended for a day or two and then resumed, why may it not be taken up again after the lapse of a century or more? Irving makes Rip Van Winkle age during his twenty years' nap. That is, I think, wrong."

"Should the life force be so completely suspended that a man would not require food there would be little or no waste, and he would wake up as youthful and vigorous as when he dozed off. I believe it will yet be possible for a man by taking century naps to enjoy a few years of life during every century for 1,000 years or more. I can see no good reason for believing that the nineteenth century has witnessed the high tide of scientific achievement."—Globe Democrat.

Sympathetic Inks.

There are many sympathetic inks, the general principle of which seems to be that the original writing is done with an incomplete ink, and that afterward the ingredient is added which completes the ink. We don't find any ink that will appear when an acid is applied, and disappear again; but writing done in a dilute solution of chloride of copper appears under heat, and disappears again. Writing done in solutions of acetate of lead and tennite of bismuth appears when washed with sulphuretted hydrogen; it is a solution of nitrate of cobalt used, oxalic acid brings out the writing; and an application of potassium brings out words written in a solution of subacetate of lead. Writing done in a solution of arsenite of potash appears when washed with nitrate of copper.

An Incident of Tagliani.

An interesting little incident of the private life of Tagliani is told by her friends of her meeting unexpectedly her divorced husband at a great dinner after twenty years' separation. He was not aware of the presence of his wife, for after a few minutes he asked his neighbor, "Who is that governess-looking old maid?" The person answered, "Tagliani." "Is it?" It may be, after all," he replied, and went on eating his dinner. When the banquet was finished he sought an introduction to his wife, most formally and courteously saluting her. But she, less diplomatic, made him a stately bow, and said, icily, "I am under the impression that I have had the honor of meeting you before, some twenty years ago," and turned away.

\$3.00

Parcels.

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If you want a Dress or Jacket for a child, all that is required of you is \$3.00. Tell us age of child and what color goods is wanted whether plain or fancy. Then leave the rest to us. We will furnish the material, linings and trimmings for either dress or jacket and deliver all in your town free of any charge above \$3.00.

If everything is not satisfactory parcel may be returned, and money refunded.

Bankers—The Bank of Montreal.

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GEO. H. McKAY, St. John, N. B.

How Sealing Wax is Made.

The best red sealing-wax is made by melting in a very gentle heat 48 parts of shellac with 19 parts of Venice turpentine and one part of Peruvian balsam; 32 parts of the finest cinnabar, thoroughly levigated and then stirred in, and the whole well mixed. When it has cooled down, it is either rolled into sticks or shaped in brass moulds. To polish sealing wax, the sticks have to be heated on the surface. For this purpose they are put in moulds made of polished steel, which are engraved with the desired ornaments. These moulds are only heated just enough to melt the sealing wax on the surface, by which operation the sticks obtain a fine glossy appearance.

Followed the Line of Duty.

A few years ago the native station-master of an out-of-the-way Indian railway station was suddenly attacked by a tiger, made bold enough through hunger.

The startled assistant immediately rushed to the telegraph office, and wired to the European station-master at the next place on the line as follows:

"Tiger on platform eating station-master; please wire instructions."



observed at Salamanca and cattle are not allowed to browse in the cemetery. This is as it should be.

The picture of the fete at Genoa is chiefly interesting from the fact that judging from the tanglefoot air of some of the participants, they have had something to take before starting. The gentlemen who lead the procession are already pretty well gone in the legs and are leaning against each other for support. Evidences of greater or less degree of inebriety can be detected in all the other men in the show. The horses alone seem sober and appear to feel dejected over the fact. There must have been a good many headaches in Genoa the day after the festival.

Here is the account of the landing at Palos, from *El Globo* of March 17, 1492: "Make way for Fray Perez! Room for the good prior of Santa Maria de Rabida!" was the shout on the crowded quay as

toward the monastery on the hill outside the town; blessed be the day when I halted there for a cup of cold water for my thirsting child, Fernando, and found you, good friends. Ah, our Lady de Rabida shall never want for five pound tapers at her altar now. Be with me, friends, where'er I go to-day."

So, with his good friend by him, the Admiral set forth with an applauding crowd, composed it seemed, of half Andalusia behind him, to the plaza, where it seemed that the other half were assembled with His Honor the Alcalde and Regidores to await and honor his coming.

Never before had the church of St. George held such a thankful multitude as that which listened to the "Te Deum" sung in thanks for the safe return of Columbus.

On the way to the church the procession passed the office of *El Globo*, on the south side of the plaza. In fact, the freedom of