

ODD FUNERAL FANCIES.

EXTRAORDINARY ARRANGEMENTS
IN REGARD TO BURIALS.

Men Who Have Had Their Coffins Made in Advance—Queer Directions in Regard to Burial—Occasions Where There Was Joy Instead of Grief.

Strange fancies have taken hold of some men regarding the manner in which their bodies were to be disposed of after death, and the ceremonies to be observed at their funerals.

The great Emperor Charles V. had the curious idea of celebrating his own funeral. Shortly before his death he caused a tomb to be made in the chapel of the monastery of Estremadura, to which he had retired after his abdication, and on its completion he was carried to it as though dead. Placed in a coffin and accompanied by a procession he was borne along, while chants were sung, prayers said and tears shed. After the solemn farce was over he remained a short time before rising out of the coffin.

The vicar of a certain Cornish parish is said to have caused his coffin to be made long before his death, and having provided it with mattress and pillows, slept in it regularly. The same gruesome custom is numbered among the eccentricities of a celebrated living actress.

In Lady Burton's newly published life of her husband, she tells of a friend of his known popularly as "Bob Campbell," who, having taken it into his head that it was very silly to have to go to the expense of a coffin and not to utilize it during his life, had himself measured for one, a nice oak and brass affair, the plate having name and everything usual on it except the date, for which a blank was left. He had it fitted up with shelves across the inside, as to use it for keeping cold meat, or bottles, or any other thing. On its arrival at his house in a hearse, with mutes and all, there was something of a scene, but as Bob had arranged all this beforehand for the sake of effect, he took it quite coolly, and when the coffin was fetched in he propped it up on end against the wall like a little cupboard.

John Underwood, of Whitehead, Cambridge, who died in 1773, gave directions for a curious funeral. None of his relations were to follow his corpse, which was to be conveyed to the grave by six gentlemen, who were specially desired not to come in black clothes, and, during the ceremony, were instructed to sing the last stanza of the second book of Horace. The coffin was green, and the deceased was placed in it with all his clothes on. Under his head was placed a copy of Horace, under his feet Bentley's Milton; on his right hand a small Greek testament, and on his left a miniature Horace; while Bentley's Horace was put under his back. A cold supper at his house followed the ceremony, and after the cloth was taken away the guests repeated the thirty-first ode of the first book of Horace. Each was to receive ten guineas out of the sum of £6,000 left to the testator's sister, on condition of carrying out the will. The will ended with the words: "Which done, I would have them drink a cheerful glass, and think no more of John Underwood."

An Irishman on his death bed gave instructions regarding the "wake": "Recollect to put three candles at the head of the bed, after you lay me out, and two at the foot, one at each side of the head, and put a plate with the salt in it just at the top of my breast; and—do you hear?—have plenty of tobacco and pipes enough, and remember to make the punch strong, and—but what the deuce is the use of talking to you? Sure, I know you'll be sure to both it, as I won't be there myself!"

Some eccentric individuals have departed from the recognised custom so far as to wish to be buried in an upright position. In an old register of the year 1684 it is stated that the wife of Captain Taylor, of Brighouse, was buried in her garden with her head upwards, standing upright.

In the Lynton church register of 1736 it is recorded that Samuel Baldwin, Esq., sojourner in this parish, was immersed without the Needles, sans ceremony, May 20. It appears that Samuel and his wife were always quarrelling, and during one of their wranglings the lady said she would one day dance on his grave. Hence the "immersion," which was a sure way to prevent this. In another like case the threatened "dancing" on the grave was prevented by laying the defunct husband to rest under a monument constructed in a pyramidal shape, the sharp apex of which afforded no foothold for the saltatory exercise.

Merriment is regarded as out of place at a funeral, yet an inhabitant of Montgaillard, who had been dubbed the "Misanthrope," on account of his gloomy and reserved disposition, inserted a clause in his will to the effect that any of his relations who should presume to shed tears at his funeral should be disinherited; and, on the other hand, he who laughed most heartily was to be his sole heir. He further gave directions that neither his house nor the church was to be hung with black cloth on the day of his burial, but both were to be decorated with flowers and green boughs; while, instead of the melancholy tolling of bells, the ceremony was to be accompanied with drums, fiddles and fife. There is reason to believe that the funeral was conducted in exact accordance with these peculiar instructions.

Some twelve years ago a Wigan lady, of advanced age, expressed a wish that when she died her remains should be buried in a blue coffin. She ordered the article at that time, and in spite of the efforts of her friends to induce her to give up this strange idea, she persisted in it, and when she died, a short time ago, the order was actually carried out by a local undertaker.

An old burial was that of Francis Bancroft, summoning officer of the Lord Mayor's Court some two centuries ago, who was characterized as a wicked old sinner, though he left £20,000 to the Drapers' Company to found the almshouses which stand at Mile End to this day. He had made his money by a regular system of official blackmail, issuing bogus summonses, and hinting at the same time that a fee to him would save all further trouble. These proceedings were well known for at his death his coffin went to the grave amid the execrations of

the mob. The coffin was a curious affair. The lid was hinged, to enable the occupant to lift it and walk out; and, to make everything easy, the vault had folding doors panelled with glass to permit inspection of the interior. The old rascal was possessed with the notion that he would come to life again after a number of years, and burdened his liberal charitable foundation with the sole condition that his trustees should pay an annual visit to his tomb on May Day to see if he had got up. They did this for a time, but ultimately tired of it and gave it up.

An old lady named Margaret Thompson, who died about a century ago, left one of the most extraordinary wills on record, which is almost entirely taken up with directions for her burial. She was a noted snuff-taker, and was evidently determined to go to her grave with a liberal accompaniment of the fragrant dust. She instructed that her body, after it had been placed in the coffin, should be covered with Scotch snuff, and the will went on to say: "Six men to be my bearers who are known to be the greatest snuff-takers in the parish of St. James's, Westminster. Instead of mourning, each to wear a snuff colored beaver hat. Six maidens of my acquaintance (named) to bear my pall, and to carry a box filled with the best Scotch snuff, to take for their refreshment as they go along. Before my corpse I desire the minister may be invited to walk, and to take a certain quantity of the said snuff, not exceeding 1 lb. And I desire my old and faithful servant, Sarah Stuart, to walk before the corpse, and to distribute every twenty yards a large handful of Scotch snuff on the ground and upon the crowd who may possibly follow me to my burial place. And I also desire that at least two bushels of the said snuff may be distributed at the door of my house in Boyle street."—[Tit Bits.]

SENTENCED TO PRISON.

A Convict Tells How It Feels to Undergo the Trying Ordeal.

"As your trial nears its end your nerves get tenser and tenser, and you feel they are at the breaking strain when the clerk of arraigns asks the jury if they are resolved upon their verdict; but it is worse still when he asks you if you have anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon you.

"When he asked me that question I seemed to develop a dual personality, and I listened with a curious feeling of surprise to my own voice, answering in a calm, even tone: 'Nothing, except that I am not guilty of the crime of which the jury have found me guilty.'"

"Then came the climax. All my perceptions were abnormally acute. Everything in court, down to the minutest detail—the judge, his robes, desk, the curtains behind him, the barristers, solicitors, clerks and witnesses in the well, the twelve good men and true in the stuffy jury-box and his dirty paint, a couple of flies whirling round one another in the afternoon sunlight—all these and a hundred other details burnt themselves with the distinctness of a photograph, into my brain. I could almost see myself, it seemed, standing, pale and anxious in the dock my eyes fixed on the judge's face.

"I thought he was never going to speak or move his hand. Then he began what seemed an interminable homily. I grew restless and reckless, and had to clench my teeth to keep myself from shouting out to him to cut it short and let me know the worst. I felt my face expanding in a broad smile that defied every effort to suppress it, though I was never farther from mirth in my life.

"It is strange, but true, that while the details of the scene in court struck me so strongly, the judge's scathing words stinging and cutting as they were, seemed to sting me and obliterate the painful impression they made. I heard them without seeming wholly to realize that it was me they applied to, and the pauses between the sentences were like dumb funeral knells.

"I watched the flies, circling and darting across the shafts of sunlight that fell aslant the court, with melancholy interest, as the judge spoke the concluding words, and began to pass sentence.

"I felt that ghastly smile wreathing my lips, and noted that the face of an old friend, who had stood by me to the last and was within arm's length of the dock, was ashen pale.

"The sentence of the court is that you be kept in penal servitude for the term of fifteen years."

"Fifteen years! It seemed to me that that benevolent-looking old gentleman was surely jesting. He did not—he could not mean what he said. It was all a farce, a shadow, a sham, a wretched dream, and I should wake up presently, shivering with fright, but free.

"My lips framed a word of expostulation, but no sound came from them. I saw the faces of all those in court turned towards me; some with an expression of curiosity, some unconcern, and a few—very few—pity; and again that feeling of utter recklessness came over me, impelling me to hurl bitter curses at my judges and to laugh in the face of the court.

"But I felt a hand on my arm, and the warder beside me whispered, 'Stand back.' I wheeled round and went down the dock stairs which, an hour before, I had ascended as a free man—a slave to the State for fifteen years."—[Casell's Journal.]

A Whistling Tree.

A species of acacia, which grows very abundantly in Nubia and the Soudan, is also called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of insects, distorted in shape, and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling, the opening, played by the wind, becomes a musical instrument, nearly equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.

A Substitute for the Seashore.

A sort of sick-at-the-stomach-feeling has been experienced by many of our citizens during the past week in town, the result, the doctors say, of the recent rapid changes of temperature from excessive heat to very cool weather. A very good thing to overcome this sick-at-the-stomach or bilious feeling is to be found in Membray's Kidney and Liver Cure—a few doses at a time being sufficient to regulate the disturbed condition of the liver.

WEDDED AT GREAT COST.

A NEW YORK WEDDING ONE HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

Million Dollar Nuptials in Which the Four Hundred are Interested—The Unconscious Bridegroom and the Price Paid for Him—Also a Riot.

The Chicago Herald has published an issue showing what is expected to be the state of society in the year 1993. The following account of a New York wedding will explain itself:

NEW YORK, April 30.—At the church of the Almighty Dollar to-day at high noon was celebrated the wedding of Miss Ethelberta McFrillister, great-granddaughter of the founder of New York flummery, to the Earl of Stratford, whose debts, according to the published statement required by the New York statutes relating to noble marriages, amount to £1,362,000. The Most Reverend Splurgeon read the beautiful and impressive marriage ceremony prepared for the wealthy by the congress of the bishops of the aristocratic, which met in this city in 1952. The groom was brought into the church by four attendants. During the ceremony he reposed quietly upon a purple cushioned couch and gazed vacantly at the resplendent candelabra. His responses were made by his mother in a firm voice, resonant with mingled hauteur and triumph. She also signed for him under oath the preliminary contract between the parents of the happy and fortunate bride and groom.

According to the announcement of the terms of this contract, made by the Most Reverend Splurgeon directly preceding the benediction, the parents of the Earl of Stratford receive \$5,000,000 for him, cash on demand. As is well known in New York society, the earl has reached, through various noble practices, that combination of speechlessness and complete physical and mental paralysis which is the flower of aristocracy. During the ceremony several attendants waited upon him with jewelled tongs to keep off the flies. The ballet was led by Mlle. Viva, the famous danseuse, whose wonderful use of artificial limbs has earned for her a soubriquet of La Centipeda. Some years ago she was the favorite of the Earl of Stratford during his conscious intervals and a pretty and graceful episode of the wedding was the presentation to the bride by La Centipeda of a black diamond necklace which the earl had given her some years before.

The procession entered by the great east door of the church to the music of "Um-te-ra-rum-di-rum" at exactly 11.50 o'clock. The bride's veil was torn in shreds, her face was badly disfigured, the jewels had been snatched from her neck and wrists and a portion of her Titiens hair was missing. The ushers were bruised and bleeding profusely. The nuptial riot was one of the most cordial and enthusiastic which have occurred in this city for a decade. Mrs. Vanderbilt, who at first thought herself fortunate in being able to jerk a collar button from the earl as he was being carried past, came to a different conclusion soon afterwards. In the struggle which ensued for the possession of the relic she was killed. The mob was in all respects worthy of the occasion, being composed of New York's oldest, wealthiest and most select families.

Among those present at the wedding were:

Mesdames William Vanderbilt, killed. Chauncey Dupuyser, arm broken. F. Von Ranzeler, neck dislocated. S. McFrillister, back broken. Lady Stratford, (the bride) heart broken. Messrs. Felix Courtney, external injuries. F. Von Stylers, body confused. Cholly Von Cholly, walking stick stolen; will die. John L. Sullivan, jr., uninjured. Earl of Stratford, (the groom) broke.

The expense of the wedding was simply immense. Outside of the price expended for the groom, the affair must have cost the bride's parents a good deal over \$1,000,000. The officiating minister received \$50,000 and a pension for his services, which included the preparation and delivery of a special prayer for the blessing of this especially aristocratic union. The orchestra received \$100,000 and the ball an equal sum. La Centipeda was given \$200,000. It is not known when the divorce will be granted. The earl is in that fortunate condition for the nobility and their friends in which death is liable to ensue at any time. It is understood that the bride has reason to hope that a divorce will be unnecessary. The McFrillister family is inclined to deprecate the legal divorce, at any rate, and will, in the event of the event of the continued existence of the earl, doubtless arrange an unconventional separation with alimony for the earl and freedom for the countess. In the event of this, it is the belief in society circles that Frederick Getheart will lead the german with the countess the coming season and in other ways take the place made vacant by the existence of the earl.

A reception for the earl of Stratford and the countess will be given by Mrs. Celluloid Aster Friday afternoon. Special policemen will be in attendance. A list of the wedding presents and their value, together with the debt statement of the earl, the patrimony of the countess and the cost of the ceremony will be printed in the advertising columns of the New York newspapers on Sunday evening next.

Tobacco Pipes as Ornaments.

"Do you know that decorating bedroom walls with men's pipes is the latest fancy?" asked one of those clever young women who always know everything. "Well, it is, and I think men ought to appreciate tastes and habits.

"One very charming girl I know had in the corner of her bedroom an ugly, unavoidable iron rod. She has made it a thing of beauty by covering it with bands and bows of pretty ribbons in all the new and artistic tints, and here and there in the ribbons she has stuck dozens of pipes of every variety—long clays briars, and other pipes of lilliputian dimensions.

"Another girl has a long chain of pipes tied together with bright yellow ribbons hung from the top of her bookshelves to the top of a window. Still another has a row of pipes of all kinds fastened up the inside edge of her door-frame, and a fourth has clusters of pipes tied with ribbon mingled with her pictures on the walls.

"The sentiment which gives rise to the

fancy is, no doubt, similar to that which makes a man delight in a match-stand made of a woman's slipper, or a paper weight fashioned in the shape of a feminine hand. Whatever the significance may be, the idea from a decorative standpoint, at least, is full of possibilities."

THINGS OF VALUE.

Knowledge is power, except in the case of the man who knows he is beaten.

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.

I was cured of a terrible pain by MINARD'S LINIMENT. FRED COULSON.

I was cured of Black erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Yarmouth N. S. Y. A. A. C.

I was cured of Black erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Inglesville. J. W. RUGGLES.

When a young man takes his first drink, he gives the devil an ironclad mortgage on himself.

Mrs. L. E. Snow, Matron Infant's Home, Halifax, writes: "Puttner's Emulsion has proved valuable in all cases of pulmonary complaints, for building up the system of our little ones. They often ask for it.

A man may forget home, kindred, friends and everything else; but he never forgets the first time he went to a barber's shop to be shaved.

Remember

It is the best remedy on earth for the cure of all KIDNEY AND LIVER troubles. Is a positive cure for BACK ACHES, SOUR STOMACH, INDIGESTION. Certain

Membray's

Cure for HEAD ACHES, DIZZINESS, LAMING FEELING, SALLADY COMPLEXION, IMPURE BLOOD. At all Drug Stores or on receipt of price, charges

Kidney and

prepaid. Price One Dollar a bottle. Membray Medicine Co. of Peterborough, Ltd. PETERBOROUGH, CANADA.

Try Membray's Health Restorer, a Pink Iron Tonic Pill. Large Boxes 25 cts.

Liver Cure

Tenders for Supplies.

TENDERS will be received until MONDAY, the 25th day of August instant, at noon, at the office of the Secretary and Treasurer, for supplying the PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM with the following articles for one year from the first day of September next, viz:

BEEF and MUTTON—Per 100 lbs., of the best quality in alternate hind and fore quarters (quarters not to weigh less than 120 lbs.) as may be required.

BREAD—Per 2 lb. loaf, of superfine flour; BREAD—Per 2 lb. loaf, of 3/4 superfine flour and 1/4 corn meal, or how many loaves of bread will be furnished per barrel of flour, and how much a barrel for baking.

FLOUR—No. 1 Superfine, per barrel of 190 lbs., also No. 1 Bakers.

RICE—East India, per 100 lbs.; BARLEY—Per 100 lbs.; OATMEAL—Per 100 lbs.;

BROWN MUSCOVADO SUGAR—Per 100 lbs.; YELLOW REFINED SUGAR—Per lb.; YELLOW EXTRA C SUGAR—Per lb.;

GRANULATED SUGAR—Per lb.; COFFEE—Green, per lb.; COFFEE—Ground, per lb.;

TEA—Good strong Congou, per lb.; CANDLES—Mould, per lb.; CANDLES—Yellow, per lb.;

SOAP—Common, per lb.; BUTTER—Per lb.; BEANS—Per bushel;

CATS—Per bushel; CODFISH—Per 100 lb.; MOLASSES—Per gallon in casks;

CORNFLOUR—Per barrel; SALT—Coarse in bags;

COTTONS, WOOLLENS, etc., of British Manufacture, at what advance on the net cost, landed in St. John, original invoice and memorandum of importation charges to be given.

COTTONS, WOOLLENS, etc., of Dominion and American manufacture, at what advance on net current cost.

DRUGS and MEDICINES, according to specified list, to be seen on application at Secretary's office.

SEPARATE TENDERS taken for FLOUR and THE supplies to be delivered at the Institution in such quantities and at such fixed periods as they are required.

ALSO TENDERS to be of the very best description and subject to the approval or rejection of the Commissioners or their agent.

LOWEST approved tender accepted. SECURITIES will be required from two responsible persons for the due performance of the contract.

R. W. CROOKSHANK,

Secretary and Treasurer,

St. John, August 14th, 1893.

CROWN LAND SALE.

Province of New Brunswick.

SALE OF TIMBER LICENSES,

Covering a large portion of the Crown Lands of the Provinces.

The right of License to cut and carry away all classes of Timber or Lumber, from the principal Timber Lands of New Brunswick will be offered for sale at the CROWN LAND OFFICE, FREDERICTON, N. B., on TUESDAY, the 29th day of August, 1893, and following days.

The Timber Licenses to be sold will cover an area of about 4,400 square miles (or 2,800,000 acres) of crown lands.

These licenses will be for one year, with the right of renewal for a term of 25 years from the 1st day of August, 1893, on fulfillment of all conditions of license.

Licenses will be offered at an upset price of \$5.00 per Square Mile, and conditions being complied with, may be renewed from year to year during the term on payment of \$4 per Square Mile; this mileage being in addition to Stumpage dues.

The stumpage payable on lumber to be cut has been fixed for the present at the following rates:

On Spruce, Pine and Hardwood Saw Logs, \$1.00 per M. Sp. ft. Cedar Logs,50 " Hemlock Logs,40 " Other lumber as per regulations.

Copies of the regulations to govern this sale, and further information required may be had on application to L. J. TWEDDIE, or W. P. FLEWELLING, Surveyor General, Lumber Agent, Crown Land Office, Fredericton, 14th June 1893.

June 29th.

Notice to Lumbermen.

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 28th June, 1893.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the sale of Timber Licenses, to take place on the 29th day of August next, the right will be reserved to the former Licensee, or any one who may have cut under him, to remove any Lumber or Bark cut on any berth previous to the 1st day of August, 1893.

L. J. TWEDDIE, Sur. Gen.

Delicate Women

who wash, can use

Surprise Soap for washing clothes with great ease and comfort to themselves:

There's no boiling or scalding needed.

Here's the experience of a delicate women.

St. Croix Soap Co.,

Dear Sirs,

I heard a great deal about Surprise Soap, so I thought I would give it a trial. I was delighted with the results. I would recommend all delicate women to use it as it does half the work for us.

Before I used Surprise I could not do my washing in one day. Now I get done easily clean up. It is splendid.

TORONTO, ONT.

MRS. S. STEPHENS.

Actual use is the best test of **Surprise Soap**, don't get it again if it doesn't please you the first time, but it will—it always does.

Beauty is Skin-Deep.

The best way to realize this is to take a suit, old, shabby and faded, and let Ungar dye it. Your old suit will get a new skin, and one which cannot fail to meet with your approval. **UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW.** Feathers, Gloves, Dresses, Suits and Curtains when cleansed and dyed by Ungar are bound to give satisfaction.

One Trial Convinces.

BE SURE and send your Parcels to **Ungar's Steam Laundry and Dye Works**, St. John, (Waterloo street); Telephone 68. Or Halifax: 80 to 70 Barrington street. They will be done right, if done at

UNCAR'S.

COMPARING BABIES



is apt to result in a difference of opinion, but all nurses agree that the only safe Soap to use for the babies' delicate skin is **BABY'S OWN**. See that you are not imposed upon by any of the imitations extant which your grocer may be dishonest enough to say "are just as good."

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

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ALWAYS INSURE **PHOENIX** Insurance Company of your property in the **HARTFORD, CONN.**

WHY? Because of its STRENGTH, LOSS-PAYING POWER, and record FOR FAIR AND HONORABLE DEALING.

Statement January 1st, 1891.

Cash Capital	\$2,000,000 00
Reserve for Unadjusted Losses	250,831 17
Reserve for Re-Insurance	1,813,903 88
NET SURPLUS	1,517,079 68
TOTAL ASSETS	\$5,624,814 73

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General Sole Agents for the **New Beacon Lamps.** Electric Light AND Incandescent Railway Supplies.

Estimates Furnished for Complete Plants. All Goods Guaranteed.

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"PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU, ST. JOHN N. B.