

ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1895.

DOCTOR AND SICK MAN.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN HAS HAD TO HUSTLE FOR HIS PAY.

By His Attendance the Life of a Stranger in a Strange Land was Saved—What the Stranger's Father had to Remark When the Physician Sought His Pay.

HALIFAX, July 4.—How is this for an instance of magnanimity and generosity? The people referred to are one of the most prominent merchants of this city, his son now a resident of New York and a Halifax man practising medicine in the same great metropolis. The son is not much more than twenty-one years of age. A couple of years ago he went to the United States without any great pressure to keep him home, putting it mildly. After a year's absence the young man was taken ill with a dangerous malady. The doctor in question, being a Halifax man, and acquainted with the sick man's antecedents was called in. He did what he could, and with success, for though the young man's condition became critical he would probably have died without the medical aid administered. The father and mother came to New York, saw their son and consulted with the physician. He explained the case and was authorized to do everything possible to bring about speedy recovery, and the expense would be defrayed by them. The doctor accordingly devoted himself with great patience to the effort to pull the young man through, sitting up with him night after night. The life hung by a thread, but it was saved at last. The chances are that without the special work of this doctor there would have been no recovery.

The physician there waited with as much patience for the fee promised him as he had before done to see the crisis pass and the young man out of danger. He waited in vain. Then he wrote the father asking the payment of the bill he enclosed. No reply was forthcoming. He wrote again and the father repudiated all knowledge of the promised pay. The doctor next wrote to the mother, reminding her of the conversation in New York. She had a better memory a vivid recollection of the circumstance, but she sorrowfully went on to say that her private purse was depleted so that payment on her part was impossible. She pathetically said, however, that she would try and get the money together and forward it, independent of her wealthy husband as soon as possible. The doctor wrote thanking her for her kind and honest intention. Instead of reaching the wife this letter fell into the merchant's hands. He replied to it. The tenor of his letter was that Mrs. — had not seen the letter, and would not. He repudiated the promise to foot the bill for his son's medical attendance, adding that, anyhow, he refused to recognize himself as responsible for the debts of any of his children who had attained their majority.

The son's life was saved, but the bill has not yet been paid, nor will it be unless the wife manages to do it out of her scant allowance. It is no wonder the New York Halifax doctor thinks that in this merchant of his native city he has struck a man not a good sample of the kind of people ordinarily found here or anywhere else.

HELL TO THE FRONT AGAIN.

The Sequel to the Celebrated Drum Case in the Sixty-Sixth Fusiliers.

HALIFAX, July 4.—PROGRESS readers will remember the celebrated Kelly drum case, which some time ago agitated the 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers. It appears from recent developments in militia circles that Bandsman Kelly is again much alive and will not rest satisfied until he has become square with the officers of the 66th. Judging by what has happened within the past two or three weeks Kelly is on the road to getting even with them. General Herbert decided last year that Colonel Humphrey was justified in calling for Bandsman Kelly's instrument, clothing, and equipment, and approved of his action in putting him out of the band. Now comes the new part of the story on which Colonel Humphrey and some of his officers are particularly interested and which may be the cause of some of the 66th officers stepping out of the militia force for an indefinite period.

After the investigation which resulted in the finding by the general, the band-clothing and militia equipment were left in Kelly's possession and remained there a year, after the original investigation. Kelly not finding a call made upon him for the clothing, went to Colonel Humphrey to learn if he could rejoin the band. It was then Kelly got a new piece of information. The colonel told him that, so far as he was concerned, he had no objection to his going back to the band; "but," added the colonel, "some of the men in the band object to you, and I don't want to put a man back that they say was always creating a disturbance." Kelly asked for the names of the men who objected to him but was refused. He subsequently learned, he says that it was sergeant Hardley and

the bandmaster whom he had to thank for his dismissal, and accordingly set to work laying a trap for any officer or man who might walk into it.

During the whole of last year Kelly did not perform a single drill until the in as of the annual inspection, when he was present and answered his name with the band when the roll was called by Major Oxley, acting as A. D. C. to the D. A. G. In due course the drill money arrived from Ottawa and Kelly received his six dollars. He still held the uniform until April last, when his three years expired.

After he secured his discharge Kelly wrote a letter to Hon. A. R. Dickey, minister of militia, bringing to his notice certain irregularities which he alleged occurred in the 66th last year, and citing his own particular case. He received a reply, informing him that the matter would be thoroughly looked into by the department, and that in the investigation which would take place his evidence would be required. Kelly says he is determined to see this matter through. He threatens to write to the adjutant-general of the Imperial army, London, drawing attention to the large number of men of the Imperial army reserve who are serving in the ranks of the 66th, and drawing pay from two governments. The Queen's regulations and orders for the army, he holds, forbid army reserve men joining any other force in the empire.

IT WAS A BOMB-SHELL.

Much Excitement in Sydney over the Trial of the McDonald Case.

SYDNEY July 2.—The excitement aroused by a previous communication in PROGRESS on the frauds committed by the ex-manager of the Dominion Savings Bank in Sydney, who was a prominent merchant and who while a prisoner in our jail enjoyed extraordinary privileges, has been surpassed by an incident in his trial. McDonald was charged with having raised cheques from small to very large amounts. The magistrate who heard the preliminary evidence considered the case against him as very strong, and sent him up for trial. McDonald was released on bail and on Tuesday the 18th of last month surrendered himself at the sitting of the supreme court in Sydney, Justice Henry presiding. Messrs. Cahan and Cameron represented the Crown while Messrs. S. Harrington, C. Chisholm, Hearn, MacEwen represented the prisoner. After hearing evidence, for two days, which is stated to have been very strong against the prisoner, the grand jury, by a standing of 12 to 10, it is said, brought in a finding of "No bill."

It was at this stage that the excitement and interest in the case was renewed for Justice Henry, who was conversant with all the features of it, gave the grand jury a lecture which it or the people who had the pleasure of listening will not forget for many a day. In emphatic language he pointed out to the jury that they had been false to their oath, and hinted indirectly that all was not straight. The judge's address became the sole topic of conversation in Sydney. This did not satisfy McDonald's friends, who were in towering rage at Justice Henry, denouncing him as a partisan judge who was playing into the hands of the liberals, for politics became mixed in the affair after the finding of the grand jury.

But the judge's remarks caused nothing like the condition of things that the appearance of the Halifax Herald of Thursday the 20th of June did in Sydney. There appeared in large headlines a despatch from Sydney a "Premium on Crime" containing the gist of Judge Henry's comments to the jury on their finding and giving to the people of the Dominion the severe censure of the judge and the unsatisfactory ending of the trial which far exonerates McDonald as many of his friends suppose, but leaves him in exactly the same position as before the indictment was preferred. The Herald despatch was credited to Cahan, an old newspaper man and a strong conservative, and it has been even a greater bomb-shell among McDonald's friends than the judge's censure.

The McDonaldites are looking for blood to appease their wrath. The two prominent figures Judge Henry and C. H. Cahan are too strong birds to fire at publicly however much they may admire their projecting paper shot at them in private. So far from effecting any damage their work is beginning to tell on themselves.

Rumor has it that some of the grand jurors were approached before the trial. This seems incredible and does our people an injustice. If anything prompted the jurors it was sympathy for the prisoners family.

There is now considerable talk of McDonald being indicted on a fresh charge which it is reported shall be pushed to the bitter end. McDonald would have been, if confident of lack of evidence, in a better position if he, had gone before the petit jury had been acquitted, as it is he stands in the eyes of the public in a worse position than before his trial.

TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.

CURIOUS CALCULATIONS ABOUT HEAVENLY BODIES.

Some of the Stars are so Distant that Space Cannot be Measured—Many are out of Sight—The Time Required to send Telegrams to Some of Them.

Sir Robert Ball, Lwodean Professor of Astronomy and Geometry at Cambridge, Eng., has been making some interesting calculations about the stars, and here is what he tells:

It is utterly hopeless to attempt to determine how far away are the great majority of the stars. In fact, only comparatively few stars happen to lie sufficiently close to the earth to permit of our making any accurate determination of their positions. Nor is it by any means an easy task to choose out those particular objects which do lie within range. It is not unfrequently happens that after much labor has been expended on observations of some particular star, it has been found that the star is so remote that there is no possibility of learning what its distance actually amounts to.

Generally speaking, we may fairly argue that if a star appears to be moving rapidly it is a presumption that that body in one of the sun's nearer neighbors. The relative brightness of stars is no measure of their nearness to the earth.

So far as astronomers have yet learned the star which lies closest to the earth is one which we do not know in the northern hemisphere, though it is very familiar in southern latitudes. This star is the brightest gem in the constellation of the Centaur, and, according to the usual mode of designation it is spoken of as Alpha Centauri.

The telescope shows the object to consist of a pair of magnificent suns slowly revolving each around the other, and animated by movements in the same direction through the sky. Many attempts have been made to determine the distance from us of this celebrated pair of objects. Its distance has been measured by Dr. Gill, Her Majesty's astronomer at the Cape of Good Hope, and by Dr. Elkin, of Yale observatory, New Haven, with all the accuracy which modern science permits.

I do not here propose to state the distance of the stars in miles. No doubting of figures for this purpose might be written down, and they have of course a value in their proper place. Instead of repeating such figures I shall endeavor to translate them into ideas more suitable for conveying a due appreciation of the magnitudes involved. The electric telegraph will supply an illustration for the purpose.

The actual velocity attained in telegraphic practice varies according to circumstances. The electrician, however, knows that, even when all the circumstances are most favorable, the speed of a current along the wire could never exceed one hundred and eighty thousand miles a second. We shall employ this maximum speed as the velocity of electricity in our present illustration.

Just consider all that this implies. Suppose that a row of telegraph posts twenty-five thousand miles long were erected round the earth at the equator. Suppose that a wire were stretched upon these posts for this circuit of twenty-five thousand miles, and that then another complete circuit was taken with the same wire around the same posts, and even another, and yet another. In fact, let the wire be wound no fewer than seven times completely about this great globe. We should then find that an electric signal sent into the wire at one end would accomplish the seven circuits in one second of time.

Let us suppose that the telegraph lines, instead of being merely confined to the earth, were extended throughout the length and depth of space. Let one wire stretch from the earth to the moon, another from the earth to the sun, another from the earth to the nearest bright star, and finally, let a wire be stretched all the way from the earth to one of the more distant stars.

Let us now see what the very shortest time would be in which a message might be transmitted to each of these several destinations. First, with respect to the moon. Our satellite is, comparatively speaking, so near to us but that little more than a second would be required for a signal to travel thither from the earth.

The sun is so far that when the key had been pressed down and the electric wave had shot forth along the solar wire to pursue its route at that stupendous speed which would permit it to place a girdle seven times round this earth in a second, yet eight minutes would have elapsed ere the electric wave had passed from the earth to the sun. An answer sent back from the sun would require another eight minutes for the return journey, so that, if there were no undue delay in the solar postoffice, we might expect a reply within half an hour or so after the original message had been dispatched.

Telegraphing to the stars would, however, be a much more tedious matter. Take

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First the case of the very nearest of these twinkling points of light, namely, Alpha Centauri. The time required for the journey is not a question of seconds, or of minutes, not of hours, not of days, not of weeks, nor even of months, for no less than four years would have to pass by before the electricity trembling along the wire with its unapproachable speed had accomplished this stupendous journey.

There is many a star so far off that if, after the battle of Waterloo had been won in 1815, the Duke of Wellington had telegraphed the news to these stellar depths, the message would not yet have been received there notwithstanding the fact that for eighty years it has been flashing along with that lightning velocity which would carry it seven times round the earth in the interval between the two ticks of a clock.

There are stars further still. Forty your eyes with a telescope and direct it toward the sky. Myriads of stars will then be revealed which could not be discerned without its aid. Over our heads there are thousands of stars so remote that, if the news of the discovery of America by Columbus had been circulated far and wide through the universe by the instrumentality of the telegraph those thousands of stars to which I now refer are elevated into boundless space to altitudes so stupendous that the announcement would not yet have reached them.

We have still one more step to take. Let us think of the telegraph wire that is supposed to run from the earth to one of those stars which are only known to us by the impressions they make on a photographic plate. It seems certain that many of these stars are so remote that if the glad tidings of the first Christmas at Bethlehem 1,894 years ago had been disseminated through the universe by the swiftest electric current ever known, yet those stars are so inconceivably remote that all the seconds which have elapsed in the 1,894 years of our present era would not have sufficed for the journey.

There must, it would seem, be depths of space thousands of times, or, indeed millions of times, greater than those of which I have spoken. We have good reason to be thankful that so many of the stars have come so near to us as to allow of their being seen by our eyes, or caught on our photographic plates. There is ample room to permit of their retreat so far into space that the heavens would have appeared an absolute void.

MONCTON AND ITS MUSIC.

A Band Gave a Fifteen Cent Concert to an Audience of Seventy-five.

The 74th Battalion band gave a concert in the Victoria rink Moncton a short time ago. They intended going into camp at Sussex and the object of the concert was to raise sufficient funds to defray expenses. They succeeded in joining the rest of Canada's brave defenders, but it was not with funds realized by their concert which was an unqualified success, and well worth twice the small admission fee, but it lacked one feature which is essential to the financial success of any entertainment—an audience. Seventy-five people do not form an imposing crowd in the opera house, no matter how carefully you spread them around, but when you take that number and dot them about the immense auditorium of Victoria rink, the spectacle is very depressing when viewed from the stage. The 75 who attended were rewarded by hearing a most excellent concert, though they seemed too depressed, and frightened by the vastness and loneliness of the great building to give the performers their just need of applause.

One would have imagined that on a fine evening such as they had and with the admission placed at fifteen cents the rink would have been crowded, especially as the object for which the concert was given had been well advertised, but the frugal citizen was probably saving up his spare pence for some more deserving object, such

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as the merry-go-round which has been gathering in shekels hand over hand, for the past week or so, or the circus which is expected during this month.

There has been a certain amount of friction between the band and the citizens for a long time. The citizens say they would never know they had a band if they did not hear of them occasionally as going away on some excursion, or giving some entertainment to raise money for their own use, and they never hear them except when they pay for the privilege, so they do not feel bound to give them much encouragement. The bandsmen say that the citizens are always ready to listen to them when they give a free street concert but that they have never yet paid bare expenses when they have given an entertainment at which the smallest fee was charged—and this is undoubtedly true.

CURIOUS ANTIPATHIES.

Prominent People who Have a Great Fear or Aversion in Certain Cases.

Nobody can say that the German Emperor lacks brains, but for all that he has a most intense antipathy to being stared at by his own or anybody else's subjects. It is quite an ordeal for him to ride through the streets of his capital, and he does so as little as he may. Some time back he even went so far as to issue a Cabinet order in words to the following effect:—

"From the moment I enter church to the time when I leave, hundreds of eyes are to my great annoyance, fixed on me. I desire at least to be able to isolate myself for a few moments of Divine service on Sundays. All those who wish to look at me can surely find plenty of opportunity when I am out driving or riding."

Another German—Prince Bismarck—has a curious antipathy. He cannot stand fancy drapery of any kind in his apartments. So far, indeed, does he carry this peculiarity that he cannot even, it is said, bear the sight of a lamp-shade. In accordance with this curious whim of his, his bedroom is furnished with Spartan-like simplicity.

The furniture that it contains is a famous wash-hand stand, a small iron bedstead and a bootjack. There used to be only to be a couple of hair brushes, but they are no longer there.

"Take them away," said the bald statesman a few years ago, "a towel will do to part my hair with nowadays."

The Duke of Cambridge has an antipathy, and it is to getting wet. He cannot stand that at any price, and consequently is sometimes to be seen on a rainy parade day holding over his head an umbrella, from which fact he obtained his nickname of the "Umbrella Duke."

Many women in high positions have unaccountable dislikes. Thus, the young Queen of Holland cannot bear travelling in a train, and whenever it is practicable travels in a carriage. She also has an utter loathing for cream, and cannot touch coffee or tea or any food which contains it. The Queen-Regent of Spain, again, cannot stand garlic—it makes her really ill; and so when a Cabinet meeting is called, she smokes cigarettes, and requests her Ministers to do likewise should they have been indulging in olla podrida, the national dish, which is principally composed of her pet aversion.

Max O'Rell cannot bear snakes, and ancient this antipathy he tells an amusing story of himself. Whilst travelling in Australia, he came across an inland town whose hotel was situated close to a swamp. Snakes were plentiful in the district, and he was told that the best instrument with which to kill them was a heavy stick. Acting on this information, therefore, he took to bed with him a heavy orange-wood stick, and tried to sleep. But mosquitoes were likewise plentiful in the district, whilst mosquito curtains were scarce, so that he had to bury his head under the clothes. Again, however, the heat was stifling, and at last, being unable to stand it any longer, he decided to sacrifice himself to the mosquitoes, and put his hands out of bed. The first thing that they encountered was a long, cold body lying right across him. Naturally, he immediately thought of snakes.

"My fright was awful," he said. "The cold perspiration ran down my forehead, and I dared not move. At last I managed by wriggling gently to get at and strike a match. Then, instead of the venomous tiger-snake I expected, I found my orange-wood stick!"

The late R. L. Stevenson had a horror

of writing letters: it was quite an antipathy with him; whilst Oliver Wendell Holmes could not stand anyone smoking a cigarette in his presence, and would leave any room in which one of these post-prandial delicacies was being consumed. Another antipathy of his was the cockroach, and he would almost faint if he happened to see one of these harmless insects. Insects are the subjects of a good many antipathies—most people have an objection to one or other of them; but that a man like Darwin, the great naturalist, should be unable to touch, or even look at, a centipede is curious, for he had an antipathy to that insect, and to no other.

A ROGUS AGENT.

A Man Who Has Falsely Represented Himself as Agent for Messrs. T. Milburn & Co. of this City.

The firm of T. Milburn & Co., manufacturers of proprietary medicines, have for some time past been in receipt of letters from correspondents in and about Orangeville and Meadowdale, stating that a man has been operating in those districts, representing himself as their agent, and has been peddling medicines from house to house offering them as medicines—Burdock Blood Bitters, etc.—put up by this well-known and reliable firm.

A Globe reporter, having been placed in possession of these statements, called at the office of T. Milburn & Co., on Colborne street, and was shown a number of communications from merchants in the localities indicated, all of which confirmed the intimation at first received and as given above.

Not only has his firm been in receipt of communications, Mr. Milburn said, but some of his customers from Peel County had called at the office in Toronto and had informed him that this bogus agent had sold stuff at several houses which had necessitated the calling in of the doctor to treat the members of the families who had used the compounds.

In closing the interview, Mr. Milburn, the head of the firm, said: "We have no such agent, nor do we sell our medicines through peddlers or agents other than druggists and general merchants, and on this account are desirous that farmers and others buying our remedies should understand that any persons should understand that any persons peddling from house to house cannot represent us. They should therefore, be on their guard against bogus medicine being foisted on them for those of our manufacture. I may say that we are willing to defray any expenses incident to the detection and conviction of this man, or of anyone falsely representing himself as our agent."

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