

BONES OF OLD CITIZENS.

THESE ARE BEING LARGELY DUG UP IN BOSTON.

A Similar Happening in St. John Recalled.—The New Subway Line Runs Through the Old Burying Ground for the Common—A Cheerful Cremation Society.

Boston, May 1.—When the Old Burying ground in St. John was selected as a site for the Fred Young monument, and workmen one day began to dig up the ground for the purpose of laying the foundation, and in so doing laid bare the sacred bones of forgotten loyalists, there was considerable excitement.

Crowds, indignant crowds looked on while the workmen buried their picks in coffins and turned up all that was mortal of the dead unknown, as they would so much stone.

I do not think this work was carried on more than a day or two before the indignation of the descendants of the loyalists was beyond all bounds, and that little party was organized which visited the graveyard at night and filled in the hole, undoing all that the workmen had done during the day.

The monument was not placed in that particular spot, and the bones of the loyalists will probably remain where they are undisturbed until kingdom come, or the tide of immigration turns toward St. John and the city is populated with foreigners to such an extent that the sons of the loyalists will not have any show.

Here in Boston just at present the bones of old times are turned up by the score, and while there is enough kicking over it for all purposes, the work of demolishing coffins and gathering up bones still goes on to such an extent that some of the work men dream about bones and skulls and all that sort of thing and have thrown up their jobs.

Boston is going to have a subway, which it is expected will give the city rapid transit, or at least something better than at present, when it is almost a day's journey to go the length of the common in an electric. The subway starts at the Public Garden on Charles and Boylston streets and will run under the common as far as Tremont street.

Several weeks ago, few people had any idea of where it was going, for so much has been said and written about rapid transit within recent years, and so little has been done, that people generally began to look upon it as something which they were to read about and discuss for all time but never expect to see realized in any of the forms suggested, or to be suggested.

There are thousands of people in Boston who look upon the common as sacred ground, and who at the first suggestion of removing a tree or turning up a square foot of it, rush to its defence and demand that the "People's Heritage" be kept intact.

They have pleaded for the Common in the state house and city hall, in churches and at public meetings, and have won every time. But the people who have less sentiment in their makeup seem to have stolen a march on them, and despite the fact that an effort has been made to have an injunction placed on the work, it still goes on.

The subway line runs through the Old Burying ground on the common, and that is where the bones are coming to light. After a week's work the hole looks like one of those pictures of the excavations at the Isthmus of Panama, and if the friends and defenders of the common should make up their minds to fill it in as the sons of the loyalists did in St. John they would have the biggest kind of a contract on their hands.

The contractors are coming in for a good deal of abuse, as well as the subway commissioners, all of whom go on in the even tenor of their way and tell the descendants of the old Bostonians that they ought to be ashamed to say anything about the matter, when there are more bones under Boylston street than there are within the fence of the graveyard, and that teams and electric cars have been passing over them every day for ever so many years. They argue that it is a good thing to have them dug up so that they will be placed some place where they will not be walked upon daily.

As a matter of fact what is now Boylston street was once a part of the graveyard, and there are bones of old Bostonians under one of the walks in the common. A number of tombs have been opened, and some parties have claimed the bones of their ancestors and have had them taken to cemeteries which it is expected will not have subways run under them for many years to come.

Scores of coffins have been filled with bones up to date and taken off by the contractors. It is at present one of the sights of Boston and hundreds of people watch the men at work all day long.

Meanwhile the cremationists are in high glee. They claim that this is the greatest possible argument in favor of cremation and there is no doubt in regard to their getting many converts.

In fact the sentiment in favor of cremation is becoming very general in Boston. The crematory at Forest Hills has been in operation over a year, and the first annual report was a surprise to many people. The incineration of bodies is going on all

the time, and has become so common that hardly any notice is taken of it.

A meeting of the Massachusetts Cremation society is one of the most cheerful gatherings imaginable. Death has no terror for its members, and they include some of the most prominent and most learned people in Boston. They ridicule graveyards and people who put up what they call hideous monuments to make themselves and other people sad. They call them heathenish and all that sort of thing. They also assail burial of the dead from a sanitary point of view, and claim that if it is carried out to the end of the world, the earth will be one big graveyard, with tombstones staring people in the face everywhere they go.

Taking it all in all, however, the cremationists have the strongest kind of an argument, and when the time comes when it will cost less to have one's friends incinerated than it does now to buy a lot in a cemetery, crematories will become common.

R. G. LARSEN.

Valuable Dog Collars.

"I can assure you that you have not been misinformed as to gold and precious gems being used to decorate dogs' collars," said one of the best known dealers in such articles in London, "but the case is far more prevalent in France, Russia, and America than it is here.

"Not many weeks ago I supplied to the special order of an American lady a dog collar that cost fifty guineas. It was a chain collar of silver and gold links alternately, and with a gold bell to hang in front. French ladies are very fond of watch dogs collars, a small gold watch being let into the front of the collar, and I have made several of these. But in scores of cases I supply beautiful made collars with name-plates of solid gold, and often enough with gold 'bosses' as well. Nearly all the collars of this class are intended for carriage dogs and drawing-room poodles alone, and in most cases the dogs do not belong to men, though the latter order and pay for the collars as presents.

"A fashion has lately had great vogue in France of putting tiny bracelets round the forelegs of poodles, and I have seen even diamonds let into these circlets. But we only make these things by special order. At the same time, in my own stock I have lots of dogs collars ranging in price from three to twenty pounds. The most remarkable collar I have ever made was to the order of a gentleman from South Africa. It consisted of nuggets of gold and an uncut diamond, which he supplied, and it was given to a well-known lady as a present."

A Mystery Monger.

A sort of "universal specialist" in the medical line with a foreign-sounding name took up his residence in Hamburg a short time ago, and very soon got to be a large practice. All kinds of difficulties were thrown in the way of patients who wished to consult him; a veil of mystery shrouded the great man which his attendants refused to lift. No wonder that his consulting-rooms were besieged from morning till night. But the ever-watchful police authorities were on his track, and sent down an inspector, who demanded to see the practitioner's medical diploma. At once, and without the slightest symptom of alarm, our doctor produced the authentic document, duly signed and sealed by the faculty.

"But," said the doctor to the inspector, "when you have fully convinced yourself that everything is in order, pray do not breathe a word to a single soul. For if my patients get to know that I am a regular Berlin M. D., they will have nothing further to do with me!"

Vaccination Before Marriage.

In Brazil at the present time parents and guardians of minors may, before consenting to the marriage of the latter, require a medical certificate from the bride or bridegroom, certifying that he or she has been vaccinated. In Norway and Sweden, before any couple can be legally married, certificates must be produced showing that both bride and bridegroom have been duly vaccinated. In Norway, girls are ineligible for matrimony until they have earned certificates for proficiency in knitting, baking and spinning. In Waldeck, a small German principality, there is a law that no license to marry will be granted to any in-Kansas to Memphis. The height of the water does not depend upon atmospheric conditions, for occasionally it will be low after heavy rains, and high after drought. Towards the northern extremity of Minahassa, in the Island of Celebes, there is a volcanic mountain, named Kalabat, or "Two Summits," one of which has a lake in the crater which crowns it.

A Lake on a Mountain's Summit.

In the southern part of Webster county, Missouri, just where the Ozark mountains reach their greatest altitude, there is a lake on the summit of a peak in a kind of crater, the depth of the banks surrounding it varying from 15 to 25 yds. There is no visible means of supply, and nowhere within a radius of a hundred miles is there any spot of equal altitude from which the water could reach this lake; nevertheless, the water of the lake rises and falls at times to such an extent as to cause a difference of 25 ft. in its level. Another mountain lake, which covers a large area, is not far from Fordland, a station on the line from the city of individual who has the habit of getting drunk, and, once identified with the habit, a drunkard must produce sufficient proof of reformation to warrant his receiving the license at any future time. Russian law allows a man to marry only four times, and he must marry before eighty or not at all. It is a custom in Hungary for the groom to give the bride a kick after the marriage ceremony to make her feel her subjection, while in Croatia the bridegroom boxes the bride's ears.

Gem Bearing Plants.

The assistant director of Kew gardens, lecturing recently at the London institute on some curiosities of tropical plant life, said that among these were the pearls found occasionally in the cocoanut palm of the Philippine islands—pearls which, like those of the ocean, are composed of carbonate of lime. The bamboo, too, yields another precious product in the shape of

true opals, which are found in its joints. In each case this mineral matter is of course obtained from the soil. The natives of the Celebes use these vegetable opals as amulets and charms against disease.

JUST WHAT HE NEEDED.

Edward Callaghan of St. John N. B., is the man,

Edward Callaghan, the well known stevedore of St. John, N. B., was cured by Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic.

Mr. Callaghan recently had a severe attack of grippe, and the after effects were most distressing. He could not sleep, he was very nervous and irritable, had lost his appetite, and was generally run down to an extent that alarmed him.

He was advised to try a course of Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic, and did so. As in thousands of other cases, the result in his case was completely satisfactory. He began to get better at once. His appetite returned, his nerves became stronger, he was able to sleep restfully, and was soon restored to his usual health.

Mr. Callaghan has given the Hawker Medicine Co. the facts of his case, that others who read of it may profit by his experience with this famous remedy, that never fails to cure.

Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic renews and restores nervous energy, forms new rich blood, increasing its reconstructive powers, thereby renewing wasted tissues and muscular vigor. It strengthens and invigorates the stomach, increases the appetite and aids digestion. Business, professional men or students, will find it an excellent restorative tonic for the nervous depression, languor or despondency, which so frequently follow long continued or exhaustive mental work. Experience has proved it to be the best and most effective remedy to restore health and vigor after an attack of the grippe. It is sold by all druggists at fifty cents a bottle or six bottles for \$2.50 and is manufactured by The Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd., St. John, N. B., Canada, and New York City.

Artificial Limbs for Animals.

This is recorded as having occurred in the case of a Hereford cow and a pet canary, and it is quite possible that it has occurred more or less frequently in the case of other animals. A veterinary surgeon relates that a Hereford cow belonging to a local farmer, having strayed on to a line of railway, had one of its forelegs taken off just below the knee, and that he, on being called in, tied up the arteries. The animal completely recovered, when one of the farm labourers suggested, in a jocular manner, that she should be provided with a wooden leg. The vet, decided to try the experiment. A stout, iron-stod limb was made from his design by the village carpenter, and, though at first considerable difficulty was experienced in attaching it, this was got over by a judicious arrangement of straps, and managed to get about with ease. The pet canary belonged to a lady residing in the neighbourhood Hyde Park, London, and, falling from the perch, it broke its leg. The lady at first bandaged the broken limb, but on removing the bandage the limb came away with it. She then took a hard wood Japanese toothpick, slit the thick end with a penknife, and inserted the end of the broken leg in the divided parts, the connecting point being secured by tied with cotton. The artificial leg was then trimmed so as to be of the same length as the natural one, and before long the canary became as lively as before the accident, never missing the perch when hopping from one part of the cage to another.

A Wire Puller.

Sir John Adye tells this story in his reminiscences just published: A new minister, who was consumed with a zeal for making himself perfect in his work, visited at the various rooms and inquired as to all details. Meeting a gentleman in the passage, he asked at what hour he usually came to his duty.

"Oh," said the gentleman, in reply, "I usually stroll in about eleven or twelve o'clock."

"Stroll in," said the minister, in surprise; "then I presume you do not leave until a late hour?"

"Well," replied the gentleman, "I generally slip off about three o'clock."

"Slip off at three?" said the minister, much scandalized. "Pray, sir, may I ask what department you belong to?"

"Certainly. I come every Saturday to wind up the clocks."

Luck for the Lame.

A few days ago placards were posted on the advertising stations of Berlin, on which was an invitation to all cripples in the German capital to communicate with a certain gentleman and state their circumstances. It was added that the advertiser proposed to give assistance in deservng cases. The affair was thought at first to be a hoax. But the advertisement really emanated from a kindly feeling towards the lame and halt. A number of those who made applications received, by return of post, a post-office order for three dollars.

De Reszke at Private Houses.

Jean De Reszke is the only one of the great opera singers who refuses to sing at private musicales for hire. The story is told of him that on one occasion, when he

THE NUMBER

4

YOST

THE RIBBON CONE FOREVER DISCARDED, BROWN AWAY

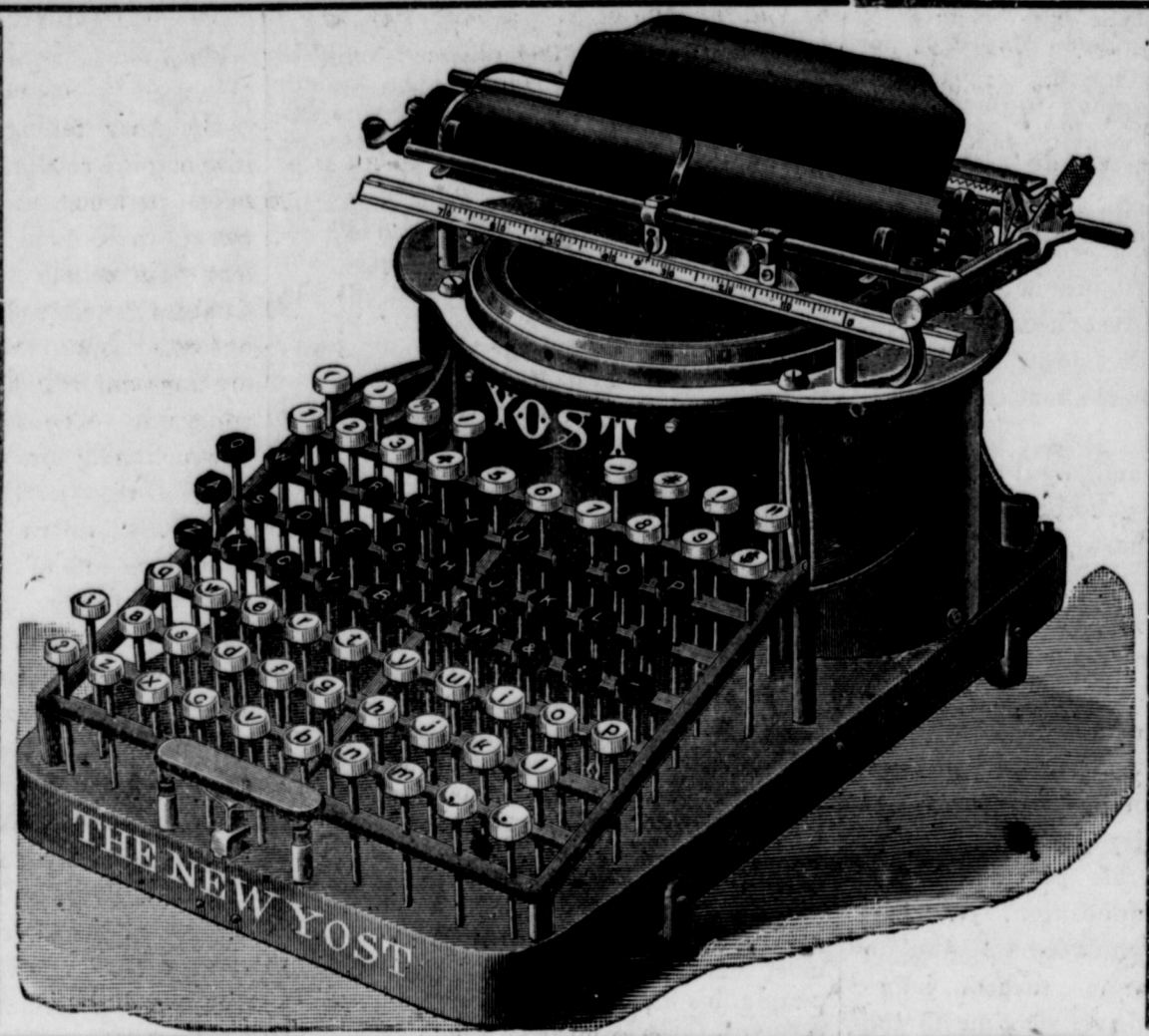
Perfect

In Every Particular.

CORRECT IN

Design, Workmanship, Principles, Results.

Complete.



Complete.

In Every Detail.

UNEQUALLED IN Construction, Beauty of Work, Alignment, Speed, Clearness of Letter Press Copies.

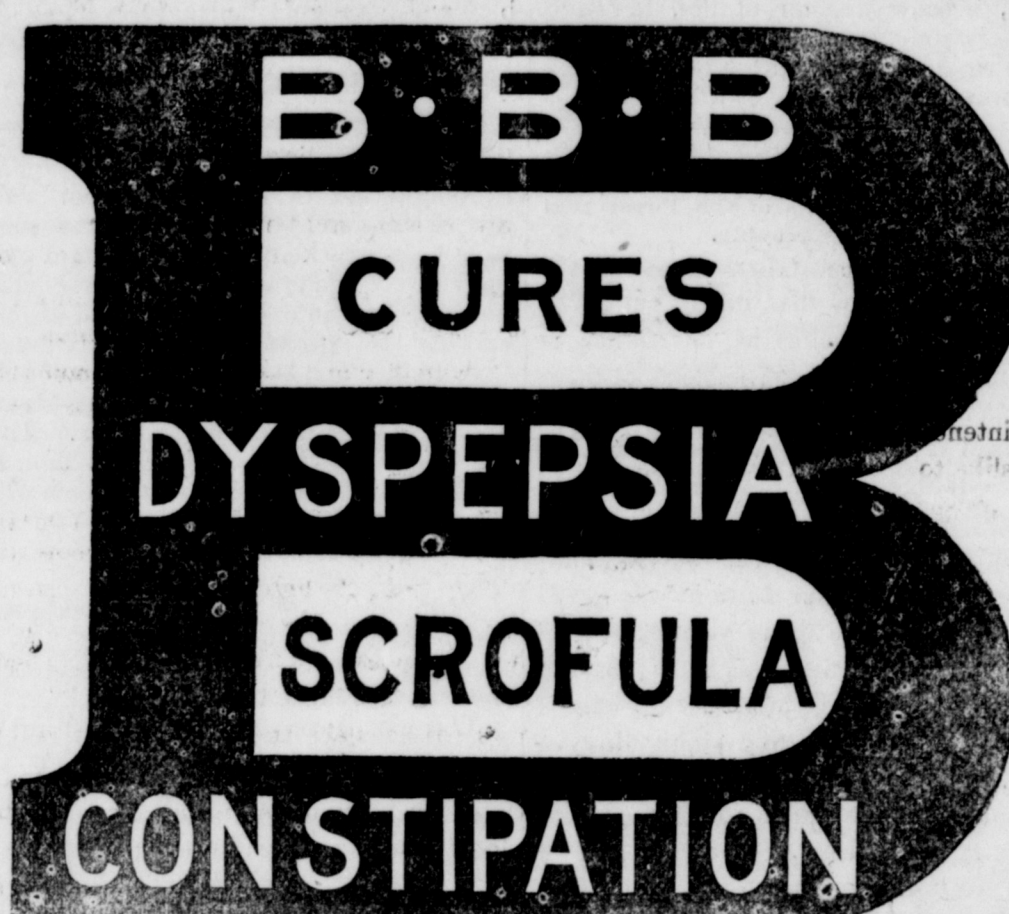
Perfect.

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.

IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents.

Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whittier, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; VanMeter & Butcher, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; L. J. McGhee, 50 Bedford Row, Halifax; J. B. Dumas, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman, "Advocate" office of Sydney, C. B.; W. F. Kemple, Yarmouth, N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Keenon, Woodville; Clarence E. Case, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.; T. W. Butler, New Glasgow, N. B.; P. J. Gogan, Pictou, N. B.; H. F. McLatchey, Campbellton, N. B.; R. B. Murray, Springhill, N. S.



THE SECRET

Of the marvelous success of Burdock Blood Bitters lies in its specific curative power over every organ of the body. The Liver, the Blood, the Bowels, the Stomach, the Kidneys, the Skin, the Bladder, in fact, all parts of the human system are regulated, purified, and restored to perfect natural action by this medicine. Thus it CURES all diseases affecting these or other parts of the system, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Biliousness, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaint, Obsolete Humors, Old Sores, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Nervous or General Debility, and all irregularities of the system, caused by Bad Blood or disordered action of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Kidneys. Thousands of testimonials warrant the assertion that B.B.B. is the BEST SPRING MEDICINE FOR YOUNG OR OLD.

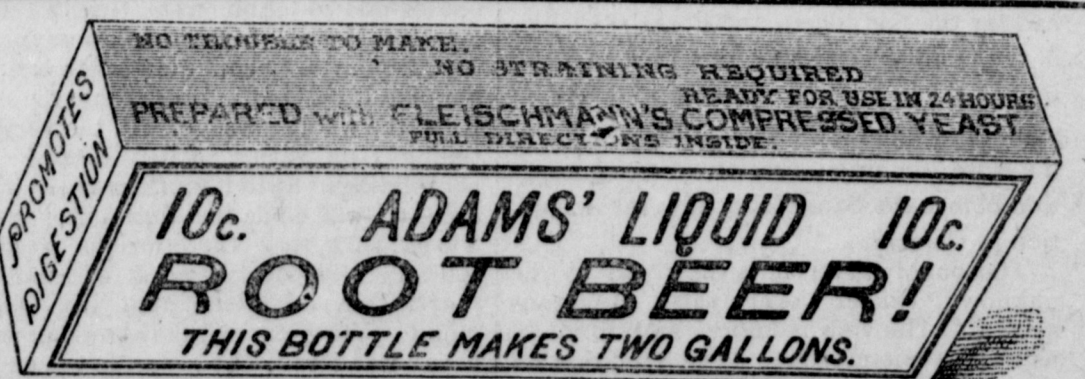


This Will Raise A Welt.

But that's Another Story.

It's the Goodyear Welt we raise in the Slater \$3.00 Shoes. This is the same old welt the shoemaker sitting on his bench used to raise before Goodyear invented the machinery to do it. Shoemakers are but mortal—THEY GET TIRED, and then the stitch is not so even, the wax and drawn so tight. Bye and bye your shoes get tired—in spots—it yields to uneven pressure, grows unsightly, leaks and gapes. All because the shoemaker grew tired. Now the Goodyear machine never gets tired. It will do a thousand stitches in succession and never vary the thousandth part of an inch in width of stitch, or pressure or strength of thread. It will make shoes watertight, and will stitch a pair of shoes while the good shoemaker sews a single pair. That's one of the reasons why the Slater Shoe sells for \$3.00, though it could not be made by hand for less than \$6.00. And yet the Slater \$3.00 shoe is more flexible, better made, looks better and wears longer. If your dealer hasn't got them in stock write to us.

Geo. T. Slater & Sons, Montreal.



The Canadian Specialty Co., 38 Front St., East, Toronto, Ont.

W. S. CLAWSON & CO., St. John, N. B., Agents for New Brunswick.

Actresses

have all their Elegant and Fashionable Costumes.

interlined with Fibre Chamois.

For the constant rough usage of travelling, the packing and unpacking—it is superior to any lining ever produced—as it does not remain creased or wrinkled, and as it is not fluffed by starch or glue, it is not affected by moisture.

Will drapes gracefully and may be neatly plaited. At all stores, 64 inch wide, 25c. per yard. 3 weights. Every yard of the Genuine Fibre Chamois is labeled. Beware of inferior imitations.

"Patented July 1890, Trade Mark Registered."

The wholesale trade only supplied by The Canadian Fibre Chamois Co., Montreal.