

A GLANCE AT THE LOCAL NEWS OF FREDERICTON 27 YEARS AGO

(Daily Herald, July 21, 1907)
Camping Party
A party of young lads including Theo Barker Fred Carten, Earl McNutt and Walter Clark are enjoying life under canvas on the island near Springhill.

Guard of Honor
Lt. Col. White D.O.C., today has issued orders for the parade of a guard of honor from the 21st Regiment for the Governor-General when he visits here on August 15th.

To Take A Wife
(Charles Cremin, the well known and popular guide of Scotch Lake and Miss Mayme McGrand of Tripp Settlement are to be married at the Roman Catholic Church, Kingsclear, on Tuesday, July 27 at seven in the morning. Rev. Father Le Blanc will perform the ceremony.

Bishop to Move
In-alw and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Kingdon has secured a lease of the Whitehead property in King street now owned by John Neill and will occupy it as a residence in the near future.

The Market
The market this morning was a fairly large one and country produce was in brisk demand. Spring lamb sold at \$1 per quarter and chickens of this year's vintage at \$1 a pair. Eggs brought 19 cents and butter 25cents. Cultivated strawberries sold at 7 and 8 cents a box.

Had Close Call
Three well known St. Marys people, Mrs. Rainsford Staples, and her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Storm were poisoned by eating ice cream on Thursday evening and had a narrow escape from death. It seems that they purchased the ice cream at a nearby store and after eating it all three were taken ill with violent pains in the region of the stomach. Dr. H. H. McNally was called and administered emetics and worked with the patients for over an hour, at the end of which time he had the satisfaction of seeing all of them on the road to

recovery. The incident has naturally created quite a scare among lovers of ice cream and there is likely to be a falling off in the sales of this toothsome product.

Personal Mention
Miss Alberta Woodbridge has arrived from Anna Jack's Hospital, Newburyport, Mass., to visit her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Surveyor of Montreal arrived in Fredericton by boat yesterday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Slipp. Mr. Surveyor is a prominent lawyer in Montreal and the partner of T. Chase Casgrain, ex-M.P.

William Jarvis of Boston, a former well known Frederictonian is here visiting relatives.

L. M. Owens and bride of Saint John are visiting relatives in the city.

Arthur Finnermore who is playing baseball this season in northern Maine is home on a visit.

Dr. Fred Gunter, formerly of this city is seriously ill at his home in Chelsea, Mass., from an attack of rheumatism.

FIFTY-THREE YEARS AGO

(The Farmer, July 14, 1881)
Miss Fannie Richards of this city and Miss Prudie Hartt of Saint John sang at a parlor concert at A. F. Randolph's residence on Tuesday night, the proceeds of which go to the building fund of the Baptist church.

Wedding Bells
At 8.30 o'clock last evening at the bride's home at Gibson, Rev. W. W. Brewer performed the marriage ceremony uniting Miss Isabelle Sinclair, daughter of the late Neill Sinclair and Alonzo Staples, of the firm of Davis, Staples and Company, druggists of this city.

Consecration
St. Mary's Episcopal church was consecrated on Tuesday morning by the Metropolitan assisted by Bishop coadjutor Kingdon, Rev. Canon Medley of Sussex, Canon Brigstock of Saint John, Rev. G. G. Roberts and

Rev. Mr. Jaffrey, rector of the church, also took part.

In Closing Ceremony
The consecration of the Bishop coadjutor, Rev. Dr. Kingdon was solemnized in the Cathedral at the morning service last Sunday. Hours before the procession of bishops and clergy entered the sacred building all the best seats were filled. The venerable Metropolitan was supported by the Bishops of Albany, Maine, Quebec and Nova Scotia. The service was preached by the Bishop of Albany and was oral. The singing by the choir was very fine.

Visiting Politicians
Hon. Edward Blake, leader of the Liberal party, is to speak at Gagetown on the 18th inst and will arrive here by boat in the evening. He is to address a meeting in this city next Wednesday afternoon in the officers' square if the weather is favourable, otherwise in the city hall. Hon. L. P. Huntingdon accompanies Mr. Blake and they will be entertained at dinner at the Queen hotel afterwards visiting Mr. Gibson at Marysville.

Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley paid a short visit to Fredericton, coming on Saturday and going away on Monday. The Finance Minister looked the embodiment of the condition of the country under the national policy prosperous and cheerful.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE CASHIER SENTENCED

HALIFAX, N. S., July 20—Sentence of nine months in jail was given to Ralph J. Campbell, former cashier in the city collector's office, who was convicted of theft following disclosures of shortages in civic funds.

At the same time, Mayor E. J. Cragg announced an independent accountant would be put to work auditing books in the police department. The books were in charge of Police Sergeant N. A. MacAlder, now under suspension and charged with stealing \$706 from bicycle license funds.

George Bernard Shaw says he regards the branding of cattle as "a horrible and hellish practice." But of course G. B. S. is a vegetarian.

A MYSTERIOUS VOICE STUNNED TWO SAILORS

(New York Sun)
Now that the fleet has steamed out to sea and left in its wake only pleasant memories for the most part, the story may be told of the two sailors who wandered down Broadway and staged an impromptu wrestling match at Broadway and Worth street on a Saturday afternoon, only to have their best efforts to amuse blocked by a voice that came out of the air. At least it seemed to them that the voice came out of the air and if two sailors in all that great fleet were ever surprised the pair at Worth street were certainly the ones.

They had been skylarking all the way north from Chambers street, but when they reached the corner of Worth street the matter grew serious. The smaller of the two carefully laid his hat down in a convenient doorway, which on other afternoons except Saturday would be busy doorway, indeed. But that was neither here nor there to the pair.

This formality being over, the two rushed at each other like a pair of friendly enemies, for although it was evident that both had the same purpose in mind, that of throwing the other — they were smiling and friendly when they came together with a crash. As is sometimes the case, the smaller of the two had the better of it and quickly tossed his companion on his back out in the gutter. The tosser came down on top and prepared to remain there.

He might have been there until the fleet sailed for all anybody knew had not a voice boomed from the other side of Broadway. All it said was "Get up out of there," but it rang out clear and commanding.

Those two sailors on hearing it never lost a moment. The smaller one sprang from his perch of vantage and ran to the doorway where his hat lay. He grabbed it and followed by his companion, the two ran at top speed up Broadway and never dared look back.

THOSE ON THE LINER KNEW THE BOY'S WISH

(New York Sun)
One of those little touches of nature which make the whole world kin took place the other afternoon in the upper bay, where dozens of persons on a Staten Island ferryboat which was about to proceed from its dock could see and appreciate it.

The central figure in the little drama was a small boy, probably not more than 10 years old, who was riding on top of many tons of coal that were being carried in a coal barge hooked to a tug. He was a "Huckleberry Finn" type of kid that one would notice anywhere even though he was in tatters and bare feet.

While he stood on his dirty perch his gaze was attracted to the towering form of a big liner outbound for Cuba. Naturally the liner was many times larger and a hundred times more spick-and-span than the dirty coal barge. But that did not deter the boy.

Under the hauling of the puffing little tug the coal barge was making as much speed as it possibly could, but without any effort, seemingly, the giant liner, towering way above the barge, quickly overtook the smaller boat and was about to pass it.

Those on the ferryboat who had been noticing the contrast of the liner and barge saw the boy suddenly jump up and grab an old shirt or some sort of piece of material and with this he waved vigorously to those on board the liner as it glided past his river home. This kid was undaunted by the grandeur of the liner. What he was concerned with was the persons aboard her, and he was smart enough to know that some recognition from him aboard that dirty old barge would almost certainly bring responses from some of those aboard the liner. And it did.

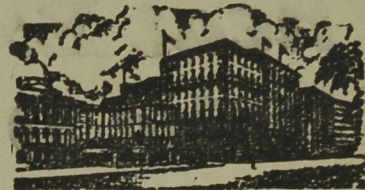
"Blonde Hero Justified for Killing Her Husband," says a headline. Because she was a blonde or because he was one of the gentlemen who prefer 'em?

Experts of the snatch trade having worked out a scale of ransoms based on ability to pay, a college instructor has been kidnapped for \$10.

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