THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG.

60TH YEAR.---NO. 141. KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 17, 1893. PRICE, TWO CENTS.

FOR WARM WEATHER !

We are showing a fine assortment of Ready-made Coats and Vests, Lustre, Flannel, Serge, etc., and a fine line of Summer Shirts for present wear. Call and see them.

Livingston Bros.,

75 & 77 BROCK STREET.

P.S.---We close at 6 p m., Saturdays excepted.

R. McFAUL

Is showing New Styles in

CURTAIN POLES !

Enamelled in white, pink, blue, white and gold, brown and gold; also oak, mahogany and walnut. See our

ONYX POLE ENDS.

Cherry Poles, brass trimmings complete, only 15 cents.

R. McFAUL'S

New Store, opposite City Hotel.

FANS !

FANS !

SHOES, SHOES !

FANS !

FANS !

A Handsome Japanese Fan given with every purchase of $1.00 or upwards, at

Haines & Lockett

PIANOS AND CHURCH ORGANS.

Banjos from $3.00 to $25.00.
Guitars, " $2.00 " $50.00.
Violins, " $1.00 " $100.

ALL THE LATEST MUSIC.

AFTER THE BALL. . . . . 30c.
URANIA MARCH, ... 30c.
RIVULET, Etc., ... 30c.

—AT—

R. S. WILLIAMS & SON,

Music House, 391 King Street, Kingston.

NEW HAIR BRUSHES.

A Traveller's Sample of HAIR BRUSHES, in perfect order, bought cheap, will be sold cheap.

A. P. CHOWN, M.D.,

(Successor to W. J. Wilson.)

The Pharmacy, 185 Princess-st

TELEPHONE 315.

Our Soda and Mineral Waters still hold the lead.

DRESSMAKING.

APPRENTICES WANTED. Taken for three and six months only. Cutting learned in one day. Dresses and Coats for Ladies and Children made in all the latest styles. Ladies wanting work done at their homes can secure a competent dressmaker by leaving orders here or Monday's. MISS W. M. SMITH, over John's Grocery, Princess Street.

FOR SALE BY TENDER.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until **1st July, 1893**, for the purchase of the "GLASSUP PROPERTY," on the North Side of Princess Street, between King and Ontario Streets, Kingston, having a frontage on Princess street of 79 feet by 132 feet in depth. On the property there are three 2-story dwellings. J. E. CLARK, Executor, office of C. F. Gildersleeve.

City Property to Rent or Sell.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UNTIL 12TH INSTANT, FOR THE SALE OF THE PREMISES, on Corner of Clarence and King street, lately occupied as a Saloon and Butcher Shop; also for a Lease of the Premises for one year or more. No tender necessarily accepted.

R. YARKER ROGERS, Ontario street.

June 14th, 1893.

Hardy's

13C.

We place on sale to-day one case of

WASHING DELAINETTES,

32 inches wide, patterns and colorings as fine and lasting as the All-wool French Goods at three times the price. Just the goods for warm weather.

FANS !

FANS !

Hardy's

One Price Cash Store, 88 and 90 Princess Street.

FLY SCREEN DOORS !

ALL SIZES.

Fly Screen Windows. All sizes.
Wire Cloth by the yard.
Lawn Mowers, 1893 pattern, best and cheapest in the city.
Rubber Hose and Garden Tools.
Ready-mixed Paints, Kalsomine, Lime and every thing in the house furnishing line.

BIBBY'S Hardware House

335 & 337 KING STREET.

Telephone 208

Plump Value!

FOR YOUR

$

MINNES & BURNS'

CLEARING SALE.

Cheap Parasols.

Twenty-five dozen parasols, a bargain purchase. Paragon frames 75c, worth $1.00 to $1.25. Hardy's.

Miss Minnie Shaw and Miss Rose McCartney will assist at the Rockwell-Tirrell recital, city hall, Tuesday, June 20th. Plan at Henderson's.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

STRENGTHENING THE INTELLECT FOR NEXT WINTER'S STRUGGLE.

Is it a New Thing to be a Minister?—A Feeling of Uncertainty in Banking Circles—Edwin Booth Buried Like a King—Held a Big Place.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, June 16.—The summer hegira has already begun. School examinations are taking place, church attendance is falling off, and in a week or two we will find dust on the church windows and the school house doors. Our minister, relieved for a time from the heavy strain of weekly service, may be seen in his straw hat garnished with blue ribbon, his black and yellow blazer, lawn tennis shoes, and perhaps with his rod or gun, strengthening his intellect and muscle for another tussle with the powers of darkness, in which we sincerely hope he will be triumphant.

Many people think it is a very nice easy thing to be a minister, and wonder why he should ever feel the need of rest. Almost every man or woman in this world has griefs and troubles of his or her own, till it just seems it is as much as they can bear. If this be so, how must it be with our minister who, in addition to his own family troubles, has to shoulder all the petty griefs and bickerings and envies of an entire congregation; who daily sees and understands all the littleness and meanness of many of the men and women of his congregation calling themselves christians, but whose hope of salvation is more remote than the fixed stars. I don't wonder that he gets sick at heart and wants to run away to where he can hear the sweep of the wind among the forest trees

RUSSELL SAGE.

or the roar of the ocean waves down by the seaside; anywhere, everywhere away from the bickerings and the strife that have made his life miserable the rest of the year. Yes, by all means give our minister a good long season of rest and enjoyment; he will be all the better for it when he gets back, and you will be better for it by helping him to do it. Let him wear the blazer and lawn tennis shoes, and look as much unlike a minister as possible, and then every fool who he meets will think about the opinion of Dr. Briggs and the Westminster confession. Give him a rest. Give Dr. Briggs a rest. Happy days to your reverence and bon voyage.

Great vans crowd the streets full of furniture for the seaside homes, and the express waggons are loaded with large trunks of the departing voyagers. It is passing strange, though the size of our great ocean steamers has been doubled, and the time has been cut down one-half, yet still we cannot accommodate our ocean travel. Thousands are landed weekly on our shores, but every steamship goes back to Europe with every stateroom occupied, and in view of the great success of the last of the great ocean racers, all the competing lines will be compelled to build new steamships of the latest models or lose the ocean travel.

I cannot recall the time when there was such a feeling of uncertainty and peril in banking and commercial circles as there is at the present time. Money is tight, the banks are chary about giving accommodation, and the securities have got to be indeed gilt-edged that can draw the money from their vaults. In Wall street the bulls and bears are devouring each other, for there is nothing else left in sight to eat. The dear public are not in it, and won't be, "till de clouds roll by."

Broker Laidlaw's suit against Russell Sage for damages took place this week. When the attempt was made to blow up Mr. Sage a year ago, Mr. Laidlaw entered the office of Mr. Sage while he was talking to the dynamite assassin. When Mr. Sage realized his danger, it is alleged that he took hold of Mr. Laidlaw and held him between himself and Norcross. The explosion took place. Norcross, the assassin, was blown to pieces. Laidlaw and Russell Sage were thrown all in a heap—Sage escaping with a few scratches on account of the screen he made of Laidlaw, and Laidlaw was maimed for life. On account of a technicality, Laidlaw was thrown out of court; but if he ever gets before an impartial jury I have no doubt but Mr. Sage will have to pay the piper.

The court scene was not a pleasant one to a person having any feeling of humanity about him. Poor Laidlaw was there, bearing the evidences of that terrible day's work, which he will carry to the grave. Russell Sage was there, too, surrounded by his counsel, and he was grinning like a Cheshire cat and seemed thoroughly to enjoy the recital of one of the most terrible catastrophes in modern history. When poor Laidlaw told of his sufferings Sage seemed to think it was an excellent joke, and even the recital of the shocking fate of the lunatic Norcross made not the slightest impression on him. Mr. Sage, if not the richest man in New York, is credited with being able to lay his hand on more ready money than any other man in the city. He would never have missed it if he had presented Mr. Laidlaw with $20,000 for the inestimable services he rendered him, but Russell Sage gives no money without good collaterals; he must have good, tangible and saleable securities in five or ten times the money he lends. Old Pats and Calls takes no chances on his cash, but for all that the time is rapidly drawing on when he will have to part with it all. The agony he suffers at the thought that he can't carry it all with him is his punishment. No doubt but it grieves him night and day. The Laidlaw trial revealed him in the most despicable light, and the public sincerely hope that Laidlaw may yet get him before an impartial jury.

They buried him like a king. There were tributes of love, of reverence and respect, but there was hardly a sign of mourning outside of the sable weeds of the immediate members of his family. The coffin was of massive polished oak, a fit sarcophagus for a king, and the pall bearers wore scarfs of royal purple, the color that distinguishes the grief of kings and princes of the blood. Why should we hang out sable signs of woe for Edwin Booth? He had rounded up his life in such a way as is guaranteed to few men in his generation. For thirty years he had enjoyed the full flush of popular favor, in a degree hardly shared by any actor of his time. Venturing into an unfortunate dramatic speculation in middle life, his entire fortune, the result of years of industry, was swept away. Immediately the public came to his aid and gave him another handsome fortune, which enabled him, when his health failed, to retire to Players' Club, which he founded, and there amid the associations that he loved, surrounded by his most valued friends, enjoying the friendship of the most distinguished people in the land, he quietly and peacefully drifted off into the great unknown.

It is hardly time yet to fix his standing in the American drama. That he was one of the most popular actors of his day and generation is beyond all question. That he succeeded in winning the admiration and applause of many of the most learned scholars and men of letters is merely repeating what everybody knows to be true; but that he was great as an actor in the sense that his father was great, or Edwin Forrest, after whom he was named, or William Macready, a wizard holding men's souls in thrall, swaying their passions at will, and rising to those sublime heights of inspiration which only the highest genius reaches, this Edwin Booth never reached.

On his performance of the great test character of Hamlet, presented for one hundred consecutive nights at the Winter garden in this city; his character of Botrucho in the Fool's Revenge, and his portraiture of Cardinal Richelieu, lay his principal claims to dramatic distinction, to which may be added his Iago. While all of these performances were good, thoroughly good, there were none of them great.

Mr. Booth is spoken of, by those who did not know him, as a scholarly actor; he never posed as a scholar; he had the barest rudiments of a very ordinary education. He was taken from school when a boy of twelve or thirteen years of age and waited as dresser and attendant on his father while he lived. At his father's death the necessities of his family compelled him to earn his own living. He was barely twenty when he reached California, and in 1854 I found him located just outside of San Francisco in a rude hut among the sand hills owned by Stephen Massett, then known as Jeemes Pipes, of Pipesville. There was little chance for study there. Cards, pipes and tobacco and other things occupied all the leisure moments. After a time, in company with David C. Anderson and a number of others, he made a tour of Australia. Returning he appeared for a time in California, playing his most successful engagement in Sacramento. He then came east and at once made his phenomenal success at the Winter Garden in New York.

Mr. Booth was never a student; he never ranked as a scholar. Whatever merit he possessed was due to inherent genius and practice, and it is doubtful if he was better perfect in any character that he personated on the stage, not even excepting that of Hamlet. It is to Edwin Booth's honor that, handicapped as he was with a terrible constitutional hereditament from his father, and borne down with family griefs not now necessary to repeat, but which would have driven any man to suicide or madness, that he uttered no cry and gave no sign, but kept his sorrow locked in his own heart, and he carried it uncomplainingly to his grave. Whatever there was of human weakness in him, he battled manfully to conquer, and in his lapses he never forfeited the love and respect of those who were near him and knew him best. His natural temperament was gloomy and unsociable, but he succeeded in overcoming it by constant self-control, till even in times of sickness and suffering he became the most suavity and graciousness, which continued with him till the silver chord was loosed. Nothing can tell the place he held in the great heart of the people better than the anxiety evinced in every portion of the land during those weary days when, in the Players' Club, he lay battling with the angel of death. Those who knew the fatal character of his malady, knew that recovery was impossible, and prayed in mercy that his struggle might be short. When at last the summons came there went up in a universal "Thank God" that all was over.

On Friday, at the Little Church Around the Corner, was gathered such an assembly as is rarely seen around the bier of any man except those who have filled the highest offices in the land. The members of his own profession were out en masse; judges of our highest courts, great journalists, men distinguished in the world of letters, clergymen not a few, and many well-known millionairies. Across the sea flashed the condolence of Henry Irving and his fellow-actors, and telegrams and letters from all parts of the country testified the love and sorrow of the senders for him who had been called away. The funeral services were brief and impressive, and they bore him away to the quiet shades of Mount Auburn, there to remain till the archangel's trumpet call. He leaves no enemy behind him—none but friends; and I cannot close this notice of the most popular tragedian of his time better than by quoting the motto on the beautiful pillow of roses and violets sent as a last tribute of love by the actor's order of friendship.

"Farewell, sweet Prince!"

BROADBRIM.

CIRCLE OF THE CHURCHES.

News From All Denominations—Full of The Pulpits.

Rev. D. C. Sanderson will preach at both services in Brock street Methodist church to-morrow.

Grand re-opening of Queen St. Methodist lecture room, June 20th, under auspices of the ladies. Flowers, music, refreshments. Come.

Rev. Dr. Wild, Bond street Congregational church, Toronto has been invited to tender his resignation. The cause is the falling off in church receipts.

Queen street Methodist church.—11 a.m., "The Most Common Sin Among Christians." 7 p.m., "Should Women Vote." Both by Rev. C. O. Johnston. Everybody welcome.

There will be no service in All Saints' church at 11 a.m. to-morrow. Matins will be said at 9:30 a.m.; the other services as usual. The bishop will hold a confirmation on June 25th, at 7 p.m.

To-morrow the church bell of St. James' will do duty for the last time in that tower after forty-nine years of service. The new bell was shipped from Troy on Monday last, and weighs with frame 2,880 lbs. The tower floor will be strengthened.

W. Colclough, son of Rev. Mr. Colclough, Lanark, has applied for admission into the Presbyterian church as a two years' student in divinity. He has been attending Congregational college, Montreal, but wants to enter a Presbyterian university.

Educational matters are to receive special attention this synod. A public meeting is to be held in St. George's hall on Wednesday evening next, when addresses are to be made by the provost of Trinity college, Rev. J. C. Roper and Prof. Cayley, Toronto.

Flower Sunday at Sydenham street Methodist church, to-morrow. The Rev. J. E. Starr, of Toronto, will preach morning and evening. Afternoon service for school at 2:30 o'clock. Music by choir and school; addresses by Rev. Dr. Griffith and Rev. J. E. Starr.

Rev. W. J. Muckleston, curate of Church church, Ottawa, preaches at the ordination services in St. George's cathedral to-morrow. The candidates for ordination are: To be raised to the priesthood: Rev. William Henry Barnes, literate; Rev. John Fisher, licentiate of theology, Saint Augustine's college, Canterbury, England; Rev. Robert Orr, licentiate of theology, Trinity college, Toronto; Rev. William Thomas Lipton, B.A., Bishop's college, Lennoxville, Que. To be made deacons: Alfred Lawson McTier, licentiate theology, Trinity college; Rupert John Dumbrille, licentiate of theology, Trinity college, Toronto; Thomas Leech, B.A., Trinity college, Toronto; Charles B. Clark, Shrewsbury college, England.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

PARAGRAPHS PICKED UP BY OUR BUSY REPORTERS.

The Spices of Every Day Life—What the Public Are Talking About—Nothing Escapes the Attention of Those Who Are Taking Notes.

Lime juice at Redden's.

Pure cider vinegar at Redden's.

Try pepsine phosphate for your indigestion, only at Mitchell's.

McRae's van, running between the city and camp ground, is well patronized.

Lovely fresh mackerel, Atlantic salmon and lobsters at Henderson's to-day.

Hartine cures palpitation of the heart, vertigo, dizziness, etc. E. C. Mitchell, agent.

A pipe valued at $6.50 was stolen from Oberndorffer's cigar store the other night.

James Douglas, building S. C. Warner's house, Napanee, says it is nearly completed.

Like birds—Dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes are flying out at the Bon Marche stores.

The Orangemen of the district of Lennox celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne at Roblin.

The Kingston firemen have been invited to take part in a demonstration in Carleton Place on June 22nd.

Don't miss the Chalmers' church garden party on the Rockwood Asylum grounds on Thursday, June 29th.

An excursion from Renfrew to Kingston will come over the Kingston & Pembroke railway on Friday next.

Spring medicine and Hood's Sarsaparilla are synonymous terms, so popular is this great medicine at this season.

A number of distinguished American gentlemen were entertained at a champagne supper last night by James Swift.

Dairymaids' convention, chalk and water it down, city hall, Thursday night. Admission only 15c. Dairy fruits, etc.

Musical entertainment Wednesday evening, 21st inst., by ex-pupils of Notre Dame Convent. Plan open at opera house.

The reservoir property, owned by the water works department, would make a fine site for a factory or industrial establishment.

The Str. "Rideau Belle" will leave Swift's wharf every Monday and Thursday for Perth at 7 a.m. Jas. Swift & Co., agents.

100 ladies' capes and jackets, a closing lot, to be sold at half price. Capes $2.50, $3.00, $3.50; jackets, $1.90, $2.25, $3.00. Hardy's.

Fines for violation of the fishery act go to the dominion government, while those for illegal shooting are paid to the Ontario legislature.

Will the parties who took the emblems used by the societies in decorating the graves last year kindly return them to James Laturney, Princess street, by Monday.

The steamer North King leaves Swift's wharf every Sunday evening at 5 o'clock, for Rochester, arriving at 7 a.m. Monday morning. Via Port Hope week days. T. Hanley, agent.

Dr. Darragh will be the orator at Portsmouth on the evening of July 1st. The doctor is a vigorous speaker and he will make an interesting time for the villagers.

Ginger ale, sarsaparilla, lemonade and birch beer extracts are selling fast, only a few left. These preparations make six gallons of a delicious, cool, temperance drink for 25c. E. C. Mitchell.

This conversation was heard on the street car last night: "Why is William street, (corner of King) like the river St. Lawrence?" The answer: "Because it has a bank on each side."

Don't forget the entertainment in the Opera house on Tuesday evening next. Several teams from camp are entered for the tug of war, and the other part of the programme will be first class.

"Jack" Coulter, formerly of Kingston fame, now of Watertown, is wanted for abusing a woman of that town. He threw her into a gutter and rained blows upon her head and face.

There is a kick in Belleville because Kingstonians are under engagement in erecting the hotel in that city by Mr. Wilson. It was understood that Belleville men alone were to be employed.

Mr. Mason and his band of negro waiters at the Hotel Frontenac are excellent singers. They sang at several different residences last night, and made a big hit. They intend giving concerts.

By a peculiar arrangement of the interior of our fountain, our soda water is always about ten degrees colder than that usually sold, while for quality and excellence of flavour, we are the acknowledged leaders. E. C. Mitchell.

The military department has abandoned the custom of keeping track of Royal military college graduates. The list became so long and the work of keeping track of the cadets so difficult that it was found always impossible to keep it up.

J. A. Macdonald, inspector of weights and measures, visited the military camp ground on Wednesday and found the scale, on which the hay was being weighed, out of order. He instructed the owner to send it to his (the inspector's) office.

A young lady lost a lock and bracelet yesterday. The Whig's columns were sought. Half an hour after the chain bracelet reached the owner, and a few moments after the padlock came in. Each article had been found by a milliner.

Provost, of the New York clothing store, will make to order a suit of all wool English serge, $18.50. A first-class fit guaranteed. These are the goods which he has imported for several years and have give entire satisfaction. These goods are Indigo dye and guaranteed not to fade.

Pages two and three are filled with choice reading matter. The row between McAllister and Toall, New Yorkers, is rarely described. Christian Endeavorers will be much interested in the article regarding the great international convention at Montreal next month.

Opera house, June 20th. Don't forget the exhibition by the N. C. officers, 14th battalion, and sparring match between Sergt.-Major Morgans and J. T. Nelson, champion middle weight of Central Ontario. Reserve seats 35c; gallery 25c. Plan now open at opera house.

The funeral of Bernard Dougherty, from the corner of Montreal and John streets, was well attended yesterday. The pallbearers were: Alexander Neilson, Henry Neilson, M. Lambert, J. Sowards, C. Cooper and W. Cooper. The deceased was only seventeen years of age.

"Go to Sleep," sure cure for sleeplessness, nervousness and headache. "Contains no Narcotics" and gives sweet refreshing sleep in every case. This splendid sedative is especially efficacious in cases of insomnia from overwork, excitement or alcoholic excess. Guaranteed safe, sure and effectual. In bottles 25c. Wells, druggist, agents. "Go to sleep."

Messrs. Bawden and McFarland started out this morning to raise $200, the amount needed to obtain the Spanish caravels here for a day. They early received $100. The presence here of the vessels would attract big crowds and every merchant, hotel man, steamboat and railway managers will reap the benefit. The money should be forthcoming. The council might entertain the Spanish officers. The canvass will be continued Monday.

Get rid of your indigestion before the threatened outbreak of cholera. K.D.C. will cure the worst form of indigestion. It will prevent cholera. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

CITY AND VICINITY.

To Order.

We are making to order lace capes just the thing for hot weather, finish and fit the best, at Hardy's.

Decoration.

Those intending to donate flowers for the use of Kingston lodge, No. 70, I. O. O. F. will kindly send them to the committee who will be in waiting in the ante chamber of lodge room, Oddfellows block on Tuesday afternoon June 20th.

Important For Invalids.

Almoxia Wine is precious and particularly efficacious in restoring strength that has been lowered by disease and by difficult digestion. Sold by all druggists. Gianelli & Co., 16 King street west, Toronto, sole agents for Canada.

Excursion To Clayton.

The O.Y.B's. had an excursion on the Maud to Clayton last night. It was well patronized. An hour was given in Clayton, and the excursionists reached Kingston again at 1:30 o'clock. The fife and drum band were on board and furnished good music.

Holds The Last Order.

Chief Horsey has a copy of the last order issued by Lt.-Col. Maffat to No. 1 company, (14th battalion) attached to the Royal Canadian rifles in 1887. The company was in command of the chief and was highly complimented for efficiency and discipline by the colonel.

To Ask For Bonuses.

By-laws granting aid to the Kingston, Smith's Falls and Ottawa railway will be submitted in the following municipalities and for these amounts: Township of North Gower, $15,000; Marlboro, $10,000; North Gower village; $2,000; Manotick, $3,000; Oxford, $2,000; Merrickville, $10,000.

A Slight Runaway.

A horse belonging to a farmer named Lee, of Murvale, became frightened on the market this morning, it is supposed from dodgers flying in the air, and ran away. Mr. Tait, of the Everett farm, Napanee, had his waggon run into and the dashboard smashed, together with a couple baskets of eggs.

A Bathing House Is Needed.

Ald. Curtis, chairman of parks, is willing to do anything in his power to secure a bathing house for boys. He believes the council should have appropriated at the beginning of the year a sum of $200 for a bathing house to be erected on the water works dock where there is plenty of room for such an institution.

The Boycott Was Removed.

Yesterday E. Perry, corresponding secretary of the moulders' union in the city, received a letter from the president of the international union stating that the boycott on the tobacco manufactured by Leggett & Myers, of the United States, has been removed. The firm will now employ only union men. The boycott has been in force for six months.

The Writ Was Served.

Yesterday Walkem & Walkem served a writ on the publisher of the "Daily News" for libel proferred by Ald. Gaskin. A notice was served on the publisher of the Napanee "Express" for having published a statement relating to the alderman, also considered libellous. A writ has not been served against the publisher because he has promised to make a satisfactory apology.

Will Sue The Farmer.

A speculator of Wolfe Island was in the city to-day. He purchased apples the other day for the Watertown market. In buying the apples he was shown three barrels as samples. These apples were were good, but the remainder of the 875 worth proved to be half rotten. The buyer paid for the apples in advance and it is his intention to sue the farmer now in order to get his money back.

Injured At The Cemetery.

Mrs. William Downing, Brock street, was the victim of an accident at Cataraqui cemetery last night. Accompanied by her husband she drove out. While Mr. Downing was away the horse started, Mrs. Downing tried to stop it, was knocked down and the carriage run over her, doing damage about the head, necessitating stitching. She was brought home in an ambulance and is now quite ill.

Off For Vacation.

Rev. Mr. Gould arrived from Toronto to fill the pulpit of St. John's church, Portsmouth, in the absence of Rev. F. W. Dobbs, who left yesterday, accompanied by his daughter, for five months vacation in Ireland. Rev. and Mrs. Conway Dobbs will live in the parsonage during Mr. Dobb's absence and Mr. Gould will also reside there.

No Fish Story.

Manager Dowling, of the Hotel Frontenac, and George Wilkinson are "tickled most to death" over a catch of fish they made at Loborough lake yesterday. They drove out in the morning and returned in the evening with thirty-six monster bass, averaging over three pounds each. The fish were on ice this morning and are viewed by tourists who, upon seeing them, decided there and then to have a fish at Loborough.

The Case Collapsed.

At the Napanee county court William Robison was indicted for seduction under the Charlton act. The girl, Sarah Hunt, and the defendant, Robison, were from the home for children and had been living at John Jackson's, near Newburgh. After the examination of the girl Hunt, the judge withdrew the case from the jury and entered a verdict of not guilty. There was also a charge of criminal assault which the grand jury threw out.

A COUNT'S EXPERIENCE.

He Could do Almost Everything But Swim—He Was Rescued.

One of the occupants of a boat capsized in the harbor, yesterday, was Count Von Vesteck, who arrived in Kingston from Austria a couple of days ago, enronte for the world's fair, and has been visiting Jerald D. Williams, a brother-in-law who has rented a house near the park in order to take a medical course at Queen's. The two gentlemen had merely gone out for a little sail, Mr. Williams wishing to prove to the count how delightful the St. Lawrence was for such a trip. Sailing is a new vocation to the count, in fact he spent very little time on the water at all. In jibing the count did not remember to throw down his head so as to allow the boom to pass over and consequently was thrown headforemost into the water. He struggled manfully, but could not swim. Had it not been for Mr. Williams, the count says, he would surely have been drowned. Mr. Williams grabbed the count by the back of the neck just as he was being submerged, and landed him on the side of the skiff. A man rowing about with his wife and family, probably 100 yards from the scene at the time, rowed up to the boat. The fellow had two very small children in the boat so he refused to allow the count to be pulled aboard. He said he would upset the boat getting in. Mr. Williams induced him to take the count aboard. Manager Hague, of the Merchants bank, was soon to the rescue and had Williams safely in tow. Upon stepping on terra firm, again the count remarked: "By gve, most peculiar thing possible. I can ride a bicycle, ride a horse, hunt and do everything else, but I'll be blowed if I can swim." The gentlemen were hurried home in a hack.

HANDSOME AND GALLANT

THIS IS THE GENERAL OPINION AS TO THE OFFICERS.

The Orders of the Day—The Bands are Efficient—A Camp of Twenty Years Ago—The Remarks Regarding Various Newspaper Men—Lennox is Popular.

The camp has not been very liberally visited by Kingstonians since the militia arrived, the greater majority of those attending going over at night and thus depriving themselves of witnessing the movements and evolutions of the different companies, separately or conjointly in battalion parade. A better class of officers than the ones in camp it would be hard to meet. It seems to be a determination with them to exert every effort to make one as comfortable and enjoyable as possible while among them. If it would be hard to designate the most courteous and obliging officer in camp, it would be also difficult to ascertain the handsomest officer under the canvas. Young ladies who have visited the grounds strain their eyes in reaching a conclusion, but generally leave with this opinion: "They're all just too nice looking for anything."

Field officer for to-day, Lt.-Col. H. C. Rogers, 3rd cavalry; next for duty, Lt.-Col. McKenzie, G.F.B.; captain of the day, Capt. W. D. Hunter, 45th batt.; next for duty, Capt. F. D. McNaughton, 59th batt.; surgeon of the day, Surgeon E. A. Gravely, 59th batt.; next for duty, Surgeon G.H. Bowen, G.F.B.; veterinary surgeon of the day, V. S. Bland, 3rd cavalry; next for duty, V. S. Bradley, G.F.B.; band of the day, 42nd batt. band; band for duty, to-morrow, 42nd batt.; next for duty, band of the 45th batt.

Commanding officers of corps are requested to pay more attention to brigade orders. Want of promptness on their part causes delay, extra work and, great inconvenience to the district staff. The commandant trusts that he will not have to bring this to their notice again, but that they will endeavor to carry out all orders without delay.

The order issued yesterday, relative to sending to their homes rejected men, has not yet been complied with. These men will be struck off the pay list from to-day.

Pte. W. P. Allum, 42nd batt., having been permitted to return home owing to serious illness in his family, will be struck off the strength of the brigade from the 14th inst. Assistant-Surgeon H. J. Harrison, of the 59th batt., struck off likewise.

Surgeon E. A. Gravely, 58th batt., having reported for duty, will be taken on the strength of the brigade from this date.

Weather permitting, all tents in camp will be struck at 12:30 p.m. to-day, folded up and placed to one side, clear of the ground on which they stand. This is done for sanitary purposes. At 4:30 p.m. tents will be raised. The officers', store, harness, office and mess tents will not be struck.

The drills for to-day are; Cavalry, morning and afternoon, squadron drill with arms; infantry, morning and afternoon, company drill with arms.

The efficiency of the bands is another point which comes to the mind as music fills the air. While a reporter made the rounds yesterday afternoon the 59th batt. band, Cornwall, was discoursing exceptionally fine harmony. This band is under the direction of W. Fleck, organist in one of the churches at Cornwall. Being a thorough musician he has been the recipient of compliment after compliment on the efficiency of the organization. For a small band of twenty pieces this concern has few equals.

J. Massie, V.S., "A" battery corps, recalls a camp that occurred in the old R.M.C. grounds twenty-one years ago. The doctor was hospital surgeon with Col. Kirkpatrick then. This was the largest camp since 1867. It was at this camp that the men complained of sour bread and went up on the road to get even with the baker. As he passed in his rig he "ran the gauntlet" in good shape but got off with his life. Col. Boulton was then connected with the Third Dragoons and rides the same horse to-day that he rode then. Dr. McLean was surgeon; Mr. Smith, Elginburg, assistant surgeon. Dr. McLean is now of Detroit.

A horse, belonging to Sergt. Grundy, K. F. H., fell down yesterday morning and dislocated a shoulder. This afternoon a board of officers met and had court over the matter, during which Dr. Massie testified that the animal should be destroyed.

Capt. John A. Macdonell, of the 59th batt., Cornwall, is an old Kingstonian. The captain's father was in partnership with Sir John Macdonald, in Kingston, in his younger days. His father formerly lived in the house now occupied by Col. Strambenzie. The captain is a lawyer by profession and a thorough gentleman. It is a treat to meet such a man in visiting camp.

In the Third Dragoons there were 173 Episcopalians and one Roman Catholic.

The veterinary surgeons are highly pleased with the class of horses in camp. Horses and men are of the best quality, and although both were very green when striking the city still considerable of this mess has been removed.

Sergt. Newnham, for nine years staff-sergeant at "A" battery, and also riding instructor there, is permanent clerk. He is exceptionally busy and should have help.

Lieut.-Col. Matheson, of Perth, commandant of the 42nd batt. is proprietor and editor of the Perth "Expositor." He is as wise as he is jolly and as gallant as he is tender. The soldiers all honor him. Adjt. Hughes, of the 45th, is proprietor of the Lindsay "Warder." He is a hot "un when after anybody; try to the tin spike on the top of his helmet and as sharp as the sword dangling about his feet. Samuel loves to fight whether with sword or pen but he candidly agrees that the pen is the mightiest weapon, especially in hot weather. One can wade in gore in a cool office without a coat on better than on a camp ground at 90°, the average temperature in an adjutant's corporation.

Lennox Irving, B.A., a graduate of Queen's, is captain of No. 6 company, Pembroke, 42nd batt. Lennox is a popular lead. He was always that even in the good old days of college football—then he was popularly regarded for both head and foot. He is now a barrister in Pembroke, and a solid citizen.

Bandmaster Fleck will be obliged to leave camp to-day in order to officiate at the organ in a Cornwall church to-morrow.

Alf. Moreland has over 100 of the officers to cater to. Mr. Moreland is given credit of having charge of the banner battalion, the 59th, and so good are the meals put up that the Kingstonian generally has as many visitors for dinner as permanent members.

The Star Chamber.

Years ago when a restaurant was kept in that part of the buildings now occupied by the Bank of British North America, it was frequented by members of the council, and on this account received the name of the Star Chamber. Always before a meeting of the council was held the majority of the aldermen met in the restaurant and prepared the business to be done. Any important business was generally brought in to the council ready for adoption. The aldermen in those days were lively fellows.

Buy an appetite. You will find it in a package sold by all druggists and marked K. D. C. Free sample. K. D. C. company, limited, New Glasgow, N. S., Canada, or 127 State street, Boston, Mass.

THE LATE PETER LENEA.

He Was a Native Kingstonian—A Sketch of His Life.

Our obituary columns of to-day contain the record of the death of undoubtedly the oldest and one of the most honored and respected citizens of Kingston. The well-known form of the venerable Peter Lenea will be seen in our streets no more, and thus another of the landmarks which connected the foundation of this city with the present is gone.

Mr. Lenea was in good health until a few weeks ago when he was seized with the illness which terminated his life this morning, at six o'clock, when he passed peacefully away surrounded by all the comforts and kindness which a solicitous, devoted family could furnish. Mr. Lenea was certainly our oldest citizen for he was born here on the site of his present residence, Queen street, eighty-seven years ago on August 25th. He was the son of a gentleman who held a position of honor and responsibility in the royal service, who came to Kingston from Sorel, Que., in 1786, and who was also in the commissariat department having served in it from 1793 to 1827 when he retired with honor and the thanks of the department.

Mr. Lenea was educated at the school of a Mr. Maxwell, a church of England clergyman, who had in his school Sir. J. A. Macdonald, Peter Smith and many of the boys who afterwards became leading men of the country, and who always held Peter Lenea in the highest estimation. In his sixteenth year he was engaged as clerk by Yarker & Harris, who then owned the largest hardware store in the district. He remained with this firm until 1829 when the services of his father to the government in troublous times secured him a position in the commissariat department of the imperial service, which he retained until the troops removed from this country. There was no further use for him and he was honorably retired with a pension for life in 1869, having served thirty-nine years during which time not the slightest flaw in the discharge of his duties could be detected and which obtained the; marked approbation of every commissary-general under whom he served, all of whom bore willing testimony to his fidelity, honesty and devotion to duty. Thus as a loyal veteran the name of Peter Lenea could not easily be surpassed.

Mr. Lenea was a model citizen. If anyone was asked to furnish an example of the highest type of that order, he would have found it in him. Quietly and without any noise, he lived a calm and happy life, satisfied to give all his spare time to improve and educate his children and grandchildren. Honorable and upright, he hated meanness or deceit in any form, and furnished a marked example of strict integrity and fair dealing. He had seen his native city, which he loved so much, grow from a small hamlet to its present proportions. It was to him the dearest spot on earth, and he showed his love for it by giving an example to its people of the practice of these virtues, which secure the respect and admiration of humanity. He spent the last years of his life in the quiet of the domestic circle, and his last hours were comforted by all the kind attentions that a devoted wife and grateful children could offer as their tribute to a loving husband and a generous, kind-hearted father. Mr. Lenea was married in 1808 by the late Fr. Dollard to Miss Brandamour, the daughter of an old and valued citizen, who died many years ago. They had a numerous family, of whom there survive a widow, four daughters and three sons.

CAN YOU IDENTIFY HIM?

Brimful of Assurance—Susceptible to Flattery—Loves Havanas.

No. 11. A figure and a personality that are becoming well known. Small of stature, active, and brimful of assurance.

Not long a resident of Kingston, but wonderfully industrious and succeeding so well as to feel that on the issues of the day he ought to be consulted.

Beginning his citizenship in a humble capacity, but filling so large a place in the public eye that when he retired from one office he created a "vibratory wave" that seems to be still in motion.

Limited in his early opportunities, having an ambition that has impelled him onward. Rarely surpassed in energy, and rising steadily and developing characteristics that have been called by different names by at different times, different persons.

Not courting public life—at least not placing himself in the hands of the people in his quest for honors—but very much interested in public questions, and not hesitating to give his opinion upon them. Willing to be accepted as an authority on difficult problems, profuse in his calculations, and using his facts and figures with mystifying effects.

Credited with being resourceful in business expedients, and generally carrying around with him a head full of ideas. Sometimes not quite clear as to the outcome of his theories, but fully persuaded that

"There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the full, leads to fortune."

Leaving the impression that he is shrewd and even cunning, that he is in touch with wisdom, that the world owes him a living, and that it ought to be a good one.

Susceptible to flattery and acting as if he is entitled to it. Not winning under adverse criticism, and manifesting a powerful nerve under the hottest fire. Fixed in his opinions? Very, and seeing no reason to change them whatever betide.

Oftimes loquacious, eager for discussion, but very careful not to reveal all he knows. Keeping his counsel as a rule, which is, perhaps, the secret of his success.

Somewhat concerned just now lest the whole municipality pass into alien hands, and cowering as much of it as possible with "options" and so protecting it from monopolistic clutches.

A firm believer in the doctrine that the fittest must survive, and comforted with the reflection that in the final reckoning he cannot be overlooked.

Very affable and courteous, and letting it be understood that he is the friend of all. Becoming more aristocratic in his tendencies, and cordially leaning towards the solid men about town.

Yet democratic enough to suppose that lineage and blood do not tell, and greatly astonished in one or two instances to find that it did.

Troubled about one thing, the growing thinness of his back hair, and envious of the curls he can never possess.

Natty in his dress, as easy in his walk as in his conscience, and a great smoker of Havanas whose intense I have sometimes enjoyed.

MEANWHILE, JR.

Joan Of Arc.

A. Heintzman & Co's piano was used in the production of Joan of Arc. It has also been secured for the musical entertainment by the ex-pupils of the convent of the congregation de Notre Dame to be held in Martin's opera house, Wednesday evening, June 21st.

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