

DWELLING & SHOP.

For Sale by Private Contract. A DWELLING HOUSE, WITH SHOP (NEARLY new), in the vicinity of the Dry Dock. As this is one of the best localities in town for doing a small paying business—the above is well worth looking after. Ground Rent only £5 per annum. For further particulars, apply to JOHN B. CURRAN & Co. House and Land Agents.

Mid. Railway Lands.

80,000 ACRES, ON the line between Selmon Cove and Tilton, now offered for sale to actual settlers on liberal terms. Apply to JOHN BARTLETT, Acting Land Agent, Brigus, or to H. H. SAVILLE, General Manager, St. John's.

Just Received, AND ON SALE BY James Stott, 10 CASES ORANGES, 10 CASES NEW ONIONS, 30 Hbls. BRIGHT GROCERY SUGAR, KIELER'S JAMS & JELLIES, GRAY'S JAMS & JELLIES, NEW BELFAST BACON, American and Canadian Hams & Roll Bacon, 50 CASES DRAWS, 30 CASES CORNED BEEF, And a large and well-selected stock of New Groceries & Italian Warehouse Goods.

Bullders' Supply Store. LANTING. Cargo Very Superior Pine Lumber. 50 M. Refuse Pine—very cheap. Another shipment Genuine Lumber White Lead is very superior, and equal to any in the market. Try it.

SUMMER FASHIONS.

New Books and Magazines. The Summer No. of the London Graphic, with Two Extra Supplements. The Young Ladies Journal and Bow Bells for August. The Extra Summer No's of "Boys' Own" and "Girls' Own" Papers. The Family Herald, London Journal, Chamber's Journal, Walker's Ladies' Journal, Walden's Illus. Dressmaker, Boy's of England and other Magazines for July. For terms and other particulars, apply to Mrs. E. McEneaney, Theatre 231, or to J. F. Chisholm.

Valuable Waterside Property

Extensive Waterside Property. At Hoylesdown, near Walsgrave Battery, with a Water Frontage of 273 Feet. Storage on Battery Road 250 Feet, with an average Depth of 250 Feet from the Waterfront to the Road. The Property could be divided into 5 or 6 Lots to suit purchasers, and is in every way suitable for carrying on the Bank Fishery, or for Mercantile purposes. For terms and other particulars, apply to Mrs. E. McEneaney, Theatre 231, or to W. M. BARNES, Prince of Wales, Royal's Hotel.

ADELAIDE STREET COFFEE HOUSE. SAUSAGES, BEEF STEAK, MUTTON CHOPS, MUTTON PIES, HAM AND EGGS, Fresh OYSTERS, Soup, Tea & Coffee. W. M. HICKLING, Proprietor.

SHINGLES AND LATHS.

ON SALE, BY P. & L. TESSIER, CEDAR, PINE, SPRUCE and FIR SHINGLES.

Spruce Laths, selling cheap to close out By Dryer & Greene.

60 SUPERIOR HAMS, at 6d. per pound.

86 Brls. Superfine Flour, at 20s. per barrel.

Brick. Brick. Brick.

ON SALE, BY P. & L. TESSIER, Large Grey Stock, Large Red Stock, Large Flat Leghorn, BRISTOL Hamburg Fire, Scuttling at greatly reduced rates.

NOTICE.

AFTER FOUR WEEKS application will be made to His Excellency the Governor in Council, for Letters Patent, under the Great Seal of this Island, for a new and useful improvement in the process of preserving fish, meat, poultry, and other perishable articles. Dated at St. John's, June 28, 1886.

J. A. DAVIS, Solicitor for applicant. Fresh Indian Corn NOW LANDING. Ex brigantine "Eugenie" from New York. 300 BAGS.

FRESH YELLOW INDIAN CORN. In regular cotton bags. Choice Food for the domestic animal. JAMES MURRAY.

Plank for Side Walks. 50 M. feet 2-in. and 3-in. SPRUCE PLANK, Suitable for Side-Walks. W. & C. RENDELL.

New Mess Pork. NOW LANDING, ex "Fortia," from New York. 100 Barrels.

NEW MESS PORK. (New York Inspection.) JAMES MURRAY. TO BE LET.

A Valuable Waterside Premises, AT GREAT ST. LAWRENCE, consisting of: Large Store, Wharf and Fluke, conveniently situated, and in every respect suitable for a large business. For terms and further particulars apply to DAVID PIKE, Great St. Lawrence.

Fresh Superior Extras. NOW LANDING. Ex steamer "Polino" from Montreal. 1500 Brls. Fresh Superior Extra Flour, AS FOLLOWS: 250 Barrels "GOLDEN SEAR," 250 Barrels "WALKERSTON," 125 Barrels "QUEEN PET," 125 Barrels "ROYAL."

NEW NOVA SCOTIA BUTTER. FOR SALE, BY J. & W. PITTS, 200 TUBS CHOICE.

New Nova Scotia Butter. IN SMALL PACKAGES. EX "NEVA" from Antigonish, N.S.

FOR SALE, BY JOHN S. SIMMS, 2 Second-hand PIANOS.

The Evening Telegram.

TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1886.

WAR IN THE HOUSE.

Mr. Laird Hits Mr. Cobb a Blow on the Nose. FROM LAND LAWS TO FISTICUFFS.

WASHINGTON, July 16, 1886.—Since the day when Fenton S. Brooks, of South Carolina, assaulted Senator Sumner, nearly thirty years ago, there has not been as much Congressional blood spilled as there was to-day in the lobby of the House. The combatants were Representatives Thomas E. Cobb, of Vincennes, Ind., a democrat, representing the Second district of that State; and James Laird, a republican, of the Second Nebraska district. The conversation was regarding the land question, and Mr. Laird took occasion to say that he regretted that Mr. Cobb had not been fair enough to quote what he thought was due him in regard to the allegations made by Mr. Cobb in the controversy in the House several weeks ago involving his name. The reply of Mr. Cobb was not calculated—perhaps not intended—to be soothing, and Mr. Laird, irritated by the remarks of Mr. Cobb, replied in kind. The two members were at once on the defensive and both filled with an aggressive spirit. The House was in session and the conversation proceeded in subdued voice.

THE CHALLENGE. The irritating remarks had passed into a challenge, and Mr. Cobb said if Mr. Laird would leave the House and go out where he could have full use of his muscles he would wipe up the floor of the Capitol with the body of the Nebraska Congressman. Mr. Cobb is a tall man, broad chested and fifty-eight years old. Mr. Laird is a vigorous man of solid frame, sanguine temperament, and only thirty-seven years old. The invitation of Mr. Cobb was promptly accepted. Mr. Laird saying, 'Let us avail ourselves of your generous tender and lose no time.'

THE TWO EXCITED Congressmen quietly passed out of the hall by the west entrance from the lobby, Mr. Laird being in advance. Just where they were to go had not been decided upon, and the Nebraska Congressman in a sort of aimless manner, walked down the stairway leading to the Speaker's basement office. When he had reached the middle landing Mr. Payson, who had heard the conversation in his seat between the would-be belligerents, thinking there might be a breach of the peace, had hurried out of the hall in time to arrest further progress on Mr. Cobb's part. He entreated Mr. Laird not to be so foolish as to follow up the Nebraska Congressman, but return to the hall and let the matter pass and any exhibition of temper.

THE PROVOCATION. Mr. Laird saw that Mr. Cobb hesitated, and he, too, turned back, reaching the head of the stairway where Mr. Payson and Mr. Cobb still stood. The latter was talking and emphasizing his opinion of Mr. Laird, and he in turn expressed himself without reserve. The conversation might be given verbatim, but as the epithets and adjectives used are not such as the readers of the Herald would like to see in its columns, their place may be supplied by—'You are a d—d' and 'You are another d—d'.

Mr. Payson still maintained the position of peace-maker, and in his quiet manner begged them not to make a scene. The doorkeepers and other employes of the House near the west entrance to the lobby looked on with amazement. Up to this time it had simply been an unparliamentary discussion of the relative standing of the two Congressmen for virtue, integrity, honesty and an allegation involving hereditary honors. THE BLOW. Mr. Laird, who, as a soldier in his younger days had been in several battles, found his left arm reaching its full length somewhere over the shoulder of Mr. Payson, and the obstacle hit was the nose of Mr. Cobb. 'Blood, Iago, blood!'

'That smacked,' said Mr. Laird, for provocation. 'Now if you want satisfaction and will come out of the building I will riddle your body with bullets so that your best friend could not recognize you.' That at least is what the spectators thought they heard him say. Mr. Payson, who has been a judge and still preserves the quiet demeanor of his judicial function, now interposed the entire front of his broad chest and demanded peace. The sudden manner in which Mr. Cobb had leaped against the entrance door to the lobby, convinced him it was time the angry feelings of the two Congressmen ended, and that was the end.

Mr. Laird returned to his seat in the House and Mr. Cobb went into the retiring room for members and washed away the gory fluid which Mr. Laird's left hand has caused to flow from the Indiana Congressman's nose. Mr. Cobb soon after occupied his seat, and so far as personal animosities would indicate, he had not suffered very much. The two gentlemen continued to faithfully discharge their duty to their constituents until the House adjourned, and will probably avoid each other for some time to come. The House will not take any notice of this violent exhibition of temper, and the relative position of the seats of the two Congressmen will keep them apart, so far as space in the House is concerned. Mr. Cobb, however, later in the afternoon, to show that he was not intimidated, again visited Mr. Payson and had a long conversation with him on business concerning pending land bills. Mr. Laird was not in his seat, and so the quarrel was not renewed.

THE FALSE VOW; OR, "HILDA."

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE." CHAPTER XXII. (Continued.)

Bertie introduced Mr. Falton to him, and Lord Bayneham, who liked all pleasant things, and his flow of conversation.

'I have not many minutes this evening,' he said. 'Perhaps, Mr. Falton, you will favor me with a call some time to-morrow; then we can discuss the Gulton business at our leisure.'

That being settled, Lord Bayneham returned home. The ladies were pleased to hear of Bertie's prospects, for the handsome young secretary was a favorite with all. Barbara Earle made no remark, but her face flushed and her eyes shone brightly. She looked serenely fair and calm. That evening, when she stood alone in her room, she took from a little pearl casket a small golden apple and touched it with her lips as though it were something living, smiling as she did so at her own pleasant thoughts.

'I am always coming across old friends,' said Lord Bayneham to Hilda the day following. 'I met your old admirer, Captain Massey, this morning; he is leaving England in the autumn and will dine with us to-day.'

It was a party of old friends who met that evening in Grosvenor Square. Lady Bayneham professed herself delighted to see Bertie. Barbara said little; her greeting was kind and gentle, but that did not satisfy the handsome secretary. Perhaps Captain Massey was less at his ease than some of the others. He had dearly loved Lady Hutton's ward, and her marriage with Lord Bayneham had been a bitter blow to him; not that he thought himself worthy of her or that she ever gave him any encouragement. He loved her hopelessly and humbly. There were times when he raved against fortune and fate, wishing he were anything but a brave captain, with nothing but an honorable name to recommend him. After Hilda's marriage he left London, and had just returned to make arrangements for leaving England on a mission of some importance.

Then Lord Bayneham met him, and greeted him warmly, pressing him to waive all ceremony and dine with him. Captain Massey was sorely puzzled. He longed to gaze again upon the fair young face that had been the one star of his hope and love; he longed to see her in her own home surrounded by luxury and love. Then he could take the picture into exile with him, and think of it when he felt dull and lonely. So he yielded, and went to dinner, looking with sad eyes upon the one face that had been all the world to him. She welcomed him warmly and kindly, her little white hands outstretched to meet him. There was no thought of love or lovers in that pure, guileless heart. She had never known that he cared for her.

And this man, who had loved the fair young girl so hopelessly, saw what others had never noticed. He read the expression of that face and those who lived with her. She was even more beautiful than before her marriage, but the beauty was changed. The first fresh flush of youth and happiness had died out of it, never to return. He saw something of constraint in the smiles that had once seemed ever to linger round her lips. He noticed that when she was neither speaking nor listening an expression of deep thoughtfulness came over her, and then Captain Massey said to himself that the woman he loved either had a secret or was not happy, he could not tell which.

'Barbara,' said Bertie Carlton to Miss Earle, 'you are very cruel to me.' She opened her eyes in well-acted surprise. 'Five times,' said he, 'have I, presuming on your half consent, written to you; and never one word have you vouchsafed in reply. Will you never write to me?' 'Yes,' she replied; 'if your maiden speech should be a good one I will write a note of congratulation.'

'And if I fail—remember, I cannot control circumstances—and do not either make a speech or secure my seat, what shall you do then, Barbara—throw me overboard altogether?' 'No,' said Miss Earle slowly; 'in that case I should—'

'She paused and half turned her face from him. 'You would—what?' he cried impatiently; 'don't torture me, Barbara.'

'I should, most probably, write you a long-kind letter, bidding you take courage and never despair.'

(To be continued.)

BANKER FOR SALE.

Schooner "Waverly," 40 Tons; built of American oak; well found, having 200 fathoms cable, 13 dories, 60 fms chain; sails new, and in good running order; everything suitable for the Banks. Now lying at McDonough's wharf, East of Custom House. Enquire at S. MARCH & SONS, or to Captain on Board.

Sky Rockets!

FOR SALE BY P. & L. TESSIER, 55 DOZEN ASSORTED ROCKETS, Vals.—Whirligig, Shooting Stars, Fiery Serpents, and Assorted Colours.

NORTH SYDNEY COAL.

NOW LANDING, ex "Rosey" from North Sydney, at BROOKING'S Premises, A Small Cargo Large, Bright, Screened, NORTH SYDNEY COAL, For sale Cheap while discharging. JAS. MURRAY.

First Runnings Barbados Molasses.

On Sale at Brooking's, A CARGO VERY CHOICE FIRST RUNNINGS Barbados Molasses, in puncheons, tierces and barrels. JAMES MURRAY. MCGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

THE CALENDAR FOR THE SESSION 1886-87 is now published and contains detailed information respecting conditions of Entrance, Course of Study, Degrees, etc., in the several Faculties and Departments of the University, as follows:— FACULTY OF ARTS—Opening September 16th, '86. DONALDA SPECIAL COURSE FOR WOMEN—September 16th. FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE—Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Mining Engineering, and Practical Chemistry—September 16th. FACULTY OF MEDICINE—October 1st. FACULTY OF LAW—October 1st. MCGILL NORMAL SCHOOL—September 1st. Copy of the Calendar may be obtained on application to the undersigned. W. C. BAYNES, B.A., Secretary.

New Mess Pork.

Now landing, ex "Por" from New York. 250 Barrels NEW MESS PORK. JAS. MURRAY.

SALT. SALT.

(AFLOAT.) 140 TONS CADIZ SALT, LANDING BY "DARIELA." P. & L. TESSIER.

Strawberries. Strawberries.

Fresh gathered every Hour of the Day, in Large or Small quantities, at MRS. PENSTON'S, Asylum Road.

A PLEASURE BOAT.

Will be sold cheap, if applied for immediately. Apply to PARK FARRELL, or THOMAS W. SPRY.

COAL. COAL.

ON SALE, BY P. & L. TESSIER, 750 tons Large, Bright

North SYDNEY Coal.