

## Daring Burglary Attempted.

Window and Door of Grocery Store Broken—Burglar Unsuccessful.

Invariably within the past few weeks the Telegram made exclusive references to burglaries, larcenies and petty thefts committed. Notwithstanding the very little due in their possession the police detectives kept working overtime, leaving nothing undone until they succeeded in bringing the thefts home to the proper parties.

However, the nocturnal prowler or burglar is still active, and despite the fact that the police are on his trail, seems to be continuing his nefarious work with more daring and effectiveness than ever as on Friday night or early Saturday morning last some marauder made a bold attempt to burglarize the grocery store of Mr. C. P. Egan, at the junction of Long's Hill and Queen's Road. He tried to gain an entrance to ransack the shop by breaking a plate glass window and a door, but failed.

At ten o'clock Friday night Mrs. Egan closed the shop. She lives near the shop and she retired for the night about eleven o'clock. Between that hour and three o'clock the next morning she heard considerable noise. Some of it sounded like the breaking of glass but her suspicions were not aroused and she made no outcry, as she thought it was a cat having broken a glass case which was on the counter. On opening the store Saturday morning Mrs. Egan was amazed to find the eastern window broken. She then remembered hearing glass falling and believed that someone had broken in. Fortwith she made a thorough search; she examined the counter and floor to try and find footprints of snow, but could find nothing to show that any person had entered, and everything in the shape of goods was exactly the same as when she left before retiring the previous night. Next she examined the cash register but that also was intact. Going to the side entrance fronting on Long's Hill she discovered the door battered and evidences to prove that it was through this aperture the burglar first tried to gain access to the place. He had been hammering at the upper portion of the door until he broke the hinges off it, as he was endeavouring to allow himself to release the iron bolt from the outside but was unsuccessful in entering. The would-be thief must have been working here with some sort of instrument. He made a lot of noise and suspecting he would be heard by any one passing along discontinued and turned his attention to the window where he operated for a short time. After breaking the glass he must have got frightened and decamped suddenly. The police have been acquainted with the facts of the case and will do their utmost to round up the perpetrator.

## Dyspepsia.



Oh, the birds to their warbling in vain, and the zephyrs seem but to complain when your inward parts are thrilled by dyspepsia and filled with some fifty-six samples of pain. When your grub doesn't hit the right spot, all talk about sunshine seems rot; and you feel that the poet of the optimist note should be led out at sunrise and shot. When your stomach's the scene of a storm, 'neath the collar you're apt to be warm; and the uplift seems punk and true progress is junk, and you don't care three wops for reform. All maxims and proverbs are stale, to help you they hopelessly fail, and you're sore at the part who would talk of content, and would give him a ride on a rail. It's easy to dance and to sing while your stomach is still in the ring; but it's hard to be glad when that stomach is bad, when it's broken a lever or spring. It's hard to be gay as a thrush when the pain in your stomach won't hush; when you have to go shy of the steak and the pie, and fill up your person with mush. I sing like a jay on a shrub when my stomach can handle the grub; but don't you come near with a message of cheer when I'm sick, or I might use a club!

## Marine Notes.

The S. S. City of Sydney was expected to leave New York Saturday night for here.

The bright Galatesa is 37 days out to Pernambuco from this port.

The S. S. Bonaventure sailed yesterday for Sydney.

The S. S. Almeriana leaves Halifax to-morrow for this port.

The schr. Dorothy Duff is now ready to sail for Bahia, fish laden by Job Bros.

## Collection

IN AID OF ECCLESIASTICAL STUDENTS FUND.

(Omitted from Cathedral List.)  
\$10.—James J. Tobin.  
1.00.—R. C. Power.

St. Patrick's and Kilbride.  
\$20.00—Thomas Wall.  
\$5.00—Mr. Giffin, Wm. King, Hy. Brownrigg, Thos. Fitzgibbon, John Barron, Miss May Cummins, Captain Delaney, P. McGrath, James Kent, K.C. Hon. Jas. McLoughlin, J. Power, Joseph Ellis (Witless Bay), Mr. John Skinner.  
\$3.00—Robert Cowan, J. J. Healey.  
\$2.43—Mrs. Fennessey.

\$2.00—M. P. Murphy, John Sheehan, Patrick Devereaux, Leo. McGrath, Mrs. Lane, A. O'Reilly, Joseph Downey, M. Bambrick, P. Buckley, P. J. Feehan, Ed. Flynn, Jas. McGrath, R. Allison, K. Noah, Thos. Walsh, P. J. Shea, Jas. O'Brien, Patrick Brien.  
\$1.00—J. Heaffey, Ed. Lawrie, Frank Maddigan, H. Skinner, Peter Neville, Matthew Murphy, P. Connors, Thomas Shortall, Mrs. F. J. Morris, John Spearns, Mrs. N. J. Sharpe, John Curtis, John J. McCarthy, John Flynn, Frank Barron, Mrs. N. J. Coady, John Buckingham, Mrs. R. Flynn, Fred Callahan, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Miss O'Deady, Jas. Bartlett, Mrs. M. Murray, P. J. Flynn, John Ryan, Ed. Fortune, Sgt. O'Brien, P. Kane, John Duff, N. Flynn, M. Power, P. Murphy, Mrs. J. J. Healey, Mrs. Raftus, J. C. Sapp, Denis Barron, M. Kennedy, John DeLacey, Capt. Smith, Jas. Whelan, J. J. Doyle, J. Partridge, J. Kelly, R. Rogers, Mr. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Raftus, Denis Bartlett, Thos. McGrath, A. Friend, John Maddigan, M. McDonald, P. McCarthy, Mrs. Shortall, John Carroll, M. Connors, R. J. Coady, Stephen Rogers, Wm. Malcolm, Jas. Brace, Mr. Maddigan, Mrs. Glasco, P. Murphy, John Holden, Jas. DeLacey, M. Bennett, Wm. Roud, Mr. Rogers, N. Thomas, Peter Dooling, Hy. Murphy, Mrs. B. Quinn, P. Byrne, John Healey, John Kelly, Wm. Duggan, Peter Wall, R. Woods, A. Sampson, Joe Barrett, John Flynn, John Shortall, P. Buck, Ed. Walsh, Mr. O'Neill, B. Spratt, Matt. Blackler, John Larkin, M. McCarthy, Capt. Kennedy, J. T. Kelly, M. McGettigan, Wm. Leary, M. Healey, Francis Densmore, Mrs. Flynn.

St. Joseph's.  
\$3.00—E. Malone.  
\$2.00—W. J. Savin, Capt. English.  
\$1.00—J. T. Clooney, Mrs. P. De-nief, Mrs. P. Cotter, Miss Calvin, Mrs. Walsh, Mrs. H. Brown, Mrs. D. Brien, Mrs. Hush, J. T. Fitzpatrick, James Foley, P. Foley, P. Warren, W. Carroll, R. Carroll.

## At the Nickel.

Before leaving for Canada and the States Manager Kiely, of the Nickel Theatre, arranged a pretty and artistic programme for this evening's Nickel. It will open with a Pathe weekly, as usual, showing a number of leading events, the world over. There will be three others reels, the whole making one of the best programmes presented for some time.

## Fire at Church.

At eight o'clock yesterday morning, a telephone message was received at the police station that a fire was in progress at the Congregational Church. An alarm was then sent in and the Central and Eastern Fire Companies responded. The fire was caused by the extreme heat from the pipes in the vestry igniting the ceiling and a blaze ensued. The fire was extinguished by the firemen quickly but not before some damage, though not serious, was done.

## Narrow Escape.

As Thomas Moores, a man who is deaf, was going down Hutchings's St. Saturday, he was overtaken by a horse driver of which yelled to the man and did not realize he was deaf till he was knocked down. He went under the horse which fortunately did not trample him, and the slide, which was heavily laden, barely escaped going over him. He received only a few bruises. Last winter the same man was run over by a horse and so seriously hurt that he had to go to Hospital.

## Edifying Sight.

After the services for men given by the Redemptorist Fathers in the R. C. Cathedral last night, fully 4,000, remained behind in the Church and performed the devotion of the Holy Way, an edifying one. At the 5.30 exercises this morning the Cathedral was packed with a congregation of men and fully 2,000 were present at the Mass and instructions which began at 8.30 a.m.

MAY BE AMPUTATED.—By Saturday's express there arrived an eight-year-old girl from Curling, and was conveyed to the General Hospital. Recently she had her right hand frost-bitten and may have to get it taken off.

## The Tenor.

BY H. L. RANN.



The tenor is a human being with a sky-scraper attachment to his voice and a desire to monopolize the conversation. A strong meaty grand opera tenor will throw his voice ahead of the accompaniment for several miles and burn large, sulphurous holes in the atmosphere, in order to remind people that he is still on the stage. Nothing will give a tenor an acute attack of the artistic temperament quicker than to lose out in a brisk debate with the kettle drums.

The tenor is a very scarce article, and when one strays into a village choir he is greeted with the fatted calf and allowed to perpetrate a solo every Sunday morning. Every tenor wants to sing higher than nature intended him to, and in order to accomplish this he frequently has to unbutton his collar and set his teeth. Some tenors never take a high note without assuming an apoplectic hue and landing one full tone below the required altitude, thereby causing critical members of the congregation to wish that they had remained at home and read some diverting book.

There are two distinct varieties of tenor—robust and lyric. The robust tenor is one who can be heard at the farther end of the next township, on a still night. If he is real robust, people sitting in the twelfth row of the second gallery have to change their seats in order to get out of the draft. Robust tenors are seldom bothered by any particular method, but simply open up and go to it.

The lyric tenor is a human flute with a tremolo stop. His chief business in life is to sing cradle songs at pink teas and draw tears from the eyes of guests who take their whist variations. The long suit of the lyric tenor is hydraulic love songs which assure everybody that the undersigned will never forget the last lingering kiss at the gate, just prior to father's appearance with a hickory cane.

For some reason or other, nearly all tenors become fat before they have gotten far upon their career in crime. This is no doubt due to the fact that they breathe deeply. Occasionally they cause people who hear them to breathe deeply, too.

## Fairbanks is a Dandy.

Of engines here, I do declare, the Fairbanks is a dandy, each fisherman in Newfoundland, declare its nice and handy; it can't go wrong, it is made strong, and always does its duty. Fairbanks is neat and very fleet, and may be called a beauty. At far St. Barbe in humble garb, dressed are the homely fishers; and they give thanks to Fairbanks, they all are its good wishers. On Western Coast they say and boast those hardy fishing brothers, Fairbanks for them has proved a gem it knocks out all the others. So come and buy this engine try, embrace the chance, don't lose it now. Fairbanks fame is what we claim, one hundred thousand use it; they're strong and neat and most complete, and they all sizes are. Sir, begin to-day, in every bay; and order one from Barr, Sir.

GEORGE M. BARR,  
Agent, Water Street, St. John's.  
Feb. 17, 1913.

## Here and There.

HAD NARROW ESCAPE.—While the schooner Dorothy Duff was coming here from Brazil, Capt. Dean was injured and came near being swept overboard. The vessel was "holed" in a heavy gale when a huge sea boarded her dashing Capt. Dean, who was at the wheel, against the rail. He escaped being washed overboard by holding on grim death to a cleat. His right shoulder and leg were bruised.

AN ICE BLOCKADE.—Heavy ice now blocks this port and yesterday no water was visible eastward or northward from the Cabot Tower or Cape Spear. The northeast which has been blowing the past few days, is packing the slob ice inshore, and it continues much longer must drive up the Arctic floe. Vessels ready to leave this port and steamers due here will not be able to get along until the embargo is raised.

BEING EMBELLISHED.—The interior of St. Patrick's Church is being embellished and given some necessary improvements. Four large arc lights suspended from the ceiling by chains, have been put in position and new bulbs are being fitted to the branches which run along the side of the centre aisle. These lamps will afford a very brilliant light and will enhance the appearance of the interior of the handsome structure.

# COLLINS' Big Ten Days Clearing Cut Sale OF REMNANTS.

People buying during these 10 Days will get real Bargains. We intend to reduce our Stock and are bound to sell as much as we possibly can to make room for New Goods.

## EVERYTHING IN THE STORE REDUCED.

Remnants of <b>EMBROIDERY,</b> 3c. yard up.	Remnants of <b>CREAM AND WHITE FLANNELETTE,</b> 6c., 7c., 8c. yard up.	Remnants of <b>SHIRTINGS,</b> 5c. yard up.	<b>COTTON BLANKETS,</b> at 32c. per pair.
Remnants of <b>WHITE LAWN,</b> 5c., 6c., 7c. yard up.	Remnants of <b>FLEECE CALICO,</b> 7c., 8c., 9c. yard up.	Remnants of <b>CURTAIN NETS,</b> at 40c. per lb.	<b>MEN'S WOOLLEN SOCKS,</b> 10c., 29c., 33c. per pair.
Remnants of <b>CAMBRIC,</b> 9c. yard.	Remnants of <b>MOTTLED FLANNELS.</b>	Remnants of <b>DRESS GOODS,</b> from 11c. yard up.	<b>BOYS' FLEECE LINED GARMENTS,</b> size 24 for 22c.
Remnants of <b>VALENCIENNES LACE,</b> 15c. a doz. up.	Remnants of <b>FLOOR CANVAS.</b> 60c. quality for 45c. yd.	<b>HONEYCOMB TOWELS,</b> 2c., 3c., 4c. each.	<b>GIRLS' FLEECE LINED GARMENTS,</b> size 16 for —
<b>LADIES' WOLLEN STOCKINGS,</b> Regular 25c. Now . . . 19c.	<b>LADIES' SINGLET,</b> 25c. up.	<b>TURKISH TOWELS,</b> 4c., 5c., 6c. each.	<b>MEN'S WORK SHIRTS.</b> Regular 75c. for . . . 55c.
Remnants of <b>PILLOW COTTON,</b> 14c. yard up.	<b>LADIES' CORSETS,</b> 10 per cent. off Regular Prices.	<b>LADIES' LONG RUBBER BOOTS,</b> \$1.45 per pair.	<b>WOOL BLANKETS,</b> 20 per cent. off Regular Prices.
<b>MAT PATTERNS,</b> 10 per cent. off Regular Prices.	<b>Remember the Sale only lasts 10 days, and it will pay you to buy early and put up a supply lasting you for a long while.</b>		
<b>P. F. COLLINS,</b> 299, 301 WATER STREET.			
<b>DIAMOND DYES,</b> 9c. a package.			

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Measurements and diagrams taken and limbs supplied by our representative in Newfoundland. Peter O'Mara, The Druggist, 46 & 48 Water St., West, St. John's, Nfld.

P. O. Box 357, Telephone 334. Outport patrons attended to on arrival of train or steamer.

## Vessel COAL.

IS THE BEST COAL!

The schr. "Wilfrid M." arrived to-day with

380 Tons Double Screened North Sydney Coal.

Send your orders whilst vessel is discharging.

MULLALY & CO'Y.

## Mysteries Which Baffle the Police.

London's Missing Thousands.

About twelve months ago an old lady walked out of her house at Chiswick, and from that moment to this no trace of her has been found. She has disappeared as completely as if the ground had opened up and swallowed her, and when application came before the courts to presume death the judge expressed his astonishment that a person could so completely disappear in the Metropolis.

This, however, is but one of hundreds of cases of mysterious disappearance of which the public never hear, according to the report of the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis. Readers will doubtless be amazed to learn that during 1911, 28,955 people were reported to the London police as missing. Of these, 10,476 were found and restored to friends by the police, while 18,975 were found by friends or returned home, leaving 467 still unaccounted for. Where they have gone, or whether they are still alive, no one knows. Maybe the sixty-one unknown and unidentified bodies found by the police in 1911 accounts for some of them.

And the misery and tragedy of London's underworld is illustrated by the grim figures in the report concerning suicide. There were no fewer than 625 suicides committed during the year mentioned, while 545 other people, who attempted to put an end to their lives, were prevented from doing so by the police.

One gets an interesting insight into the multifarious duties of the police from this report, duties which "are yearly increasing in volume and in number," to quote the words of Sir Edward Henry, the Commissioner. During the twelve months there were nearly 25,000 policemen on duty at fires, and the man in blue himself extinguished 244 conflagrations. He supervised 302 runaway horses, restored over 8,000 dogs to owners, and seized 27,982 other dogs which were found wandering about the streets.

And the carelessness of the householder is illustrated by the fact that the police reported during 1911 that they had found in London 24,887 doors and windows open, or insecurely fastened and that 2,095 houses, with no person in charge, had been entered by thieves.

Again, there were no fewer than 73,618 articles, including bags, jewelry, clothing, opera-glasses, watches, rugs, attacks and umbrellas deposited in the Lost Property Office. Of these 32-

469 articles of the declared value of £36,423 were restored to their owners the unclaimed remainder being, with a few exceptions, returned to the drivers and conductors of vehicles who deposited them.

YET UNREPORTED.—There is still no word of the sealing steamer Kite, since she left Westerville for Conche. She has not reached her destination nor has she harbored anywhere. The belief expressed is that she got jammed in the northern floe.

## You will Preserve Your Collars & Shirts

And save your money when you deal with

## The Country Laundry

We have the best method and latest machinery to do all class of Laundry work.

No Washboards are Used. P. O. Box No. 2. Phone 730

## JUST ARRIVED,

And for Sale.

20 bbls. Choice CABBAGE.  
10 bags ONIONS.  
10 cases ONIONS.  
10 cases ORANGES.

All Choice Stock.

M. A. BASTOW, Phone 304. Beck's Cove. Feb. 14, 1913.

Received ex "City of Sydney."

E. I. FRESH BEEF.

Selling cheap.

E. I. FRESH BUTTER.

1 and 2 lb. blocks and tubs.

Quality exceptionally good.

JAS. R. KNIGHT.

Per S.S. Stephano

Grapes, Oranges, Grape Fruit,

Pears, Table & Cooking Apples,

Cape Cod Cranberries, Lemons,

Parasnis, Carrots, Beet,

Celery, Turnips,

New York Turkeys & Chicken,

New York Corned Beef,

JAMES STOTT.

## Smartly Done.

A certain fellow possessed of an abnormal thirst, and with little to relieve it, saving his wits, called one day upon a publican, and, placing an ordinary black bottle on the counter, besought him to fill it as full as it would hold with his choicest whisky.

Having done as he was directed, the "bung" placed the bottle on the counter, retaining one hand carressingly upon its neck, while he extended the other for the ready coin.

"Ah," said the would-be purchaser, "this is indeed a disappointment for me. On going over my pockets, I find I am positively stony as the Marble Arch, and having nothing wherewith to pay you. Oh, what a surprise!"

"Not much to me," retorted the publican, as he poured the whisky back into its jar, and handed the impudicus customer his bottle in return.

After having reached a secluded spot, and when, by means of pressing a thick stick down the bottle, he had obtained two goods tots of whisky from the loosely-packed sponge at the bottom thereof, the customer reflected that a game is not so often won by the cards which are dealt as by the way they are played.

## 'Barrelling' Around The World.

The two enterprising Italians who are making their way round the earth cooped up in a barrel have no monopoly of strange methods of progression.

Two members of a Piccadilly club recently tramped to Brighton for a wager, one clad in evening-dress and hatless, the other in cricket-shirt and shorts, and both wearing thin socks and shoes; whilst it is but a short time since Rudolf Hanslika returned to Vienna after a 14,000 miles' tramp, during which he had pushed a perambulator containing his wife and child the whole way.

Not long ago a mysterious figure left Trafalgar Square, his face concealed behind a black iron mask, and pushing a perambulator before him on a jaunt round the world, during which, in order to win a heavy wager, he must find a wife; whilst William began a 40,000-mile "globe-trot" clothed only in a suit fashioned from a couple of newspapers, which he wore until he was able to earn more weather-proof clothing.