

Tell Him So.

If you have a word of cheer
That might light the pathway drear
Of a brother pilgrim here,
Let him know.

Show him you appreciate
What he does, and do not wait
Till the heavy hand of Fate
Lays him low.

If your heart contains a thought
That will brighter make his lot
Then, in mercy, hide it not;
Tell him so.

Bide not till the end of all
Carries him beyond recall.
When beside his sable pall,
To avow

Your affection and acclaim
To do honor to his name
And to place the wreath of fame
On his brow:

Rather speak to him to-day,
For the things you have to say
May assist him on his way;
Tell him now.

Life is hard enough at best,
But the love that is expressed
Makes it seem a pathway blest
To our feet.

And the troubles that we share
Seem the easier to bear,
Smile upon your neighbor's care
As you greet.

Rough and stony are our ways
Dark and deary are our days,
But another's love and praise
Make them sweet.

Master of Draghounds

Mr. A. W. Perkin, who is known in Middlesex as the "Squire of Greenford," has just retired after being Master of the Greenford Draghounds for a quarter of a century. Drag-hunting, as described by Mr. Perkin, is a fascinating sport, and it is surprising that it does not become more popular.

"I formed the Greenford Draghounds in 1885, and it was limited to twenty-five members, most of whom were Middlesex farmers. We used to meet weekly, and hunted through the Harrow, Hendon, Beaconsfield, and Slough districts. In addition to this we held once a year a Point-to-Point meeting at my place at Greenford Green."

"We don't hunt animals, but a man with an aimless bag strapped on his horse. We give him a fair start, and then chase him for all we are worth. If we are successful in hunting him down we give the hounds some horse-flesh to tear to pieces. The sport is a magnificent one, and in many ways better than foxhunting because there is no possibility of not having any thing to hunt."

Merry Moments.

HE SCORED.
Brown and Smith were two rival butchers. Each tried to score off the other. Brown put up a notice in his shop window: "Best sausages—only 5d. per lb." Smith immediately proclaimed: "Best sausages—only 7d. per lb." The first "Purveyor of Meat" determined not to be outwitted by his cunning rival, so put up a notice which ran: "Best sausages—only 6d. per lb. Sold to the King." In hopes of thus outdoing his rival. But he was mistaken, for the next day there appeared in Smith's window the words: "God Save the King."

THE INFIDEL.
When Major Roberts was in command in India he paraded his force the first Sunday they were in the fort for Church service. Having only a Church of England chaplain the Major desired all the Roman Catholics to fall out, as he had no priest to attend to them.

On the next Sunday a number of men, in the hope of also being ordered out with the Catholics, handed in their names as infidels.

The Major gave the word of command: "Infidels, fall out!"

Whereupon some twenty of them fell out. The Major called again, thus:

"Infidels, attention! As you have no religious scruples, you don't mind doing duty on Sundays, so clean up the yard around."

HIS OCCUPATION.
Willie was a smart boy, and ambitious. His first job was in a local bank.

"Well, Willie," asked the minister one day, "how are you getting on in business? I suppose you will soon be manager of the bank?"

"Yes, sir," replied Willie. "I'm already a draught clerk."

"A draught clerk! Goodboy. And what are your duties?"

"I open and shut the windows according to orders," said Willie, "and close the doors after people who leave 'em open."

Obituary.

MR. H. HAYWARD.

We chronicle to-day with deep regret the very sudden demise of Mr. Herbert Hayward, who passed over to the Great Beyond last evening at the residence of his mother, on Queen's Road. Deceased was in his 38th year, and son of the late Mr. A. O. Hayward, K.C. "Herb" Hayward was well known here and abroad. He was a prominent athlete and one of the best cricketers ever came to the country. He was also a lover of music and had a reputation as a vocalist. Deceased had been residing the past few years at Grand Falls where he contracted a heavy cold. He rallied this ailment but the recovery was only temporary as he subsequently developed hemorrhage of the lungs. Yesterday he was feeling exceptionally well at his home and during the evening was served with a cup of cocoa by his mother. After partaking of this he was seized with a hemorrhage, death following. A mother, sister and brother—Waring Hayward, the well known football player, who is now at Vancouver—are left to mourn besides a large circle of relatives and friends and to all of whom general and sincere sympathy will be expressed in which the *Telegram* joins.

WILLIAM KENNEY.

The death occurred this morning, after a short illness, of a well known and esteemed young man in the person of Mr. William Kenney, draper, of Hamilton Street. Mr. Kenney for many years was employed in the dry goods store of Hon. John Anderson and was well liked by his employer and fellow employees. His father and several brothers survive him to whom the *Telegram* tenders its sympathy.

MRS. BYRNE.

The death occurred at Torbay, on Sunday last, of a well known and respected resident of the place, Mrs. Bridget Byrne. The deceased who was 78 years of age was stricken suddenly with paralysis and lived but 12 hours after. She had been previously in the best of health and spirits. Mrs. Byrne who was a good, kindly and charitable woman is survived by 5 sons, (one of whom is Detective Sergt. John Byrne, of the Police Force) and one daughter, Mrs. Field, of Torbay. Her husband predeceased her by 16 years. Her mother is the venerable Mrs. John McGuire, of Torbay, who is now 100 years old and is still enjoying good health. The funeral of the deceased took place yesterday and was attended by a concourse of people from all the eastern settlements and the city. Rev. Fr. St. John officiated at the Church and in the R. C. Cemetery where interment took place. To the bereaved family the *Telegram* extends its condolence.

Adventure Here.

The S. S. Adventure, Capt. Couch, arrived this morning from Harbour Grace where she brought a cargo of coal from Sydney and is now at the dry dock pier undergoing repairs. After leaving here a fortnight ago for Sydney the Adventure had a fearful time of it. A succession of hurricanes were encountered and the steamer's decks were constantly awash by the seas. She shipped several huge combers which smashed the cabin doors and did other damage to deck fittings. As soon as repairs are effected the Adventure will proceed to Sydney again and bring a cargo of coal here to A. Harvey & Co.

REPAIRED AT PERNAMBUCO.—Complete repairs to the barque Laks Simcoe which had such a trying passage to Pernambuco, will be made at that port before returning to St. John's.

Trust

A picture memory brings to me—
I look across the years and see
Myself beside my mother's knee.

I feel her gentle hand restrain
My selfish moods and know again
A child's blind sense of wrong and pain.

But wiser now, a man, gray grown,
My childhood's needs are better known,
My mother's chastening love I own.

Gray grown, but in our Father's sight
A child still groping for the light,
To read his works and ways aright.

I bow myself beneath his hand;
That pain itself for good was planned
I trust, but cannot understand.

I fondly dream it needs, must be,
That, as my mother dealt with me,
So with his children dealth he.

I wait and trust the end will prove
That here and there, below, above,
The chastening heals, the pain is love!

Call at Henderson's West End Store and secure some of the Bargains that are going. The whole stock of Dry Goods must be disposed of by January 31st. Open every night.—Jan 21, 31

The F.P.U. Triumphant

AT BAY ROBERTS.

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir.—January 17th, 1913, will be a day long remembered at Bay Roberts for more reasons than one, the most notable of which being the triumphant entry of the President of the F. P. U. and the establishing of a Local Council.

To begin with Providence sent us a beautiful day, in fact it was summer weather, and consequently all that could be desired for a parade. About 2 p.m. nearly 200 sympathizers and Union men started from here to meet the President and Dr. Lloyd who were leaving Port-de-Grave at about the same time, headed by the members of Clarke's Beach and Port-de-Grave Councils. About half way the two parades met, where for minutes the hills resounded with the cheering and firing of guns. They now all formed ranks and proceeded to Bay Roberts where flags were flying everywhere and the firing of guns deafening. The streets being lined with thousands of people, such crowds never before being seen here. But now we come to a point, for which every Bay Roberts man who took a part ought to feel like sinking through the ground with shame, for such men, if we can call them such are not worthy to bear the name of British subjects.

All through the town the ranks of the Union were constantly being swelled, which by the time the Cross Roads were reached must have numbered about six hundred, and just at this junction our stepped four or five ruffians (we can't call them men) who were the leaders of a mob, and tried to stop the progress of the procession. The first thing they did, and oh the shame and clamour of it was to snatch the British Ensign, tear down the flag, wrangle the flag underfoot. Just think of it, you, a moment, Union men and fellow citizens; in the first place to try and stop a procession of men, loyal British subjects to the backbone, and then to trample on and disgrace the British Ensign.

What ought to be done with such men? The fate of Napoleon on the Island of St. Helena wouldn't be half punishment enough; but no they will get their deserts. The blood of those Britishers were stirred, and this took the place of words in retaliation and those scoundrels got a thrashing they will never forget. Every man in the procession would have given them even if it meant death to each man.

They marched on triumphant, and after parading as far as the Church Hill turned and marched back again and woe betide the man who had the face to interfere.

We believe that the Morris and Piccott feelers are solely to blame for the whole trouble, and will have to answer to the people for their insult.

In the night a meeting was held in Victoria Hall, where some of the same "toughs" were present and who attempted to stop the President from speaking, the chief interrupter, being a man named Mercer, who is the mail carrier here and consequently a servant of the public. These are the men who try to make trouble, for each of them gets something from the Government in one way or another, and are doing their best to down the Union. What a surprise they got and to-day are sadder but we can't say wiser men, for its hard to knock sense into them.

There were about 1,000 people present, and after the President got silence he gave for two hours a splendid address on the Union from its start to the present time. The enthusiasm all through being unbounded. After he was finished Dr. Lloyd was then called and gave a short address on the principles of Unionism, after which he was cheered to the echo.

The hall was now cleared and a Local Council formed, 117 members joining, and there is now about 100 more waiting to join as soon as they can.

Mr. Coaker had the greatest reception ever given a man in Bay Roberts, and no doubt it must have encouraged him in his great work. On his departure for Western Bay hundreds of Union men and sympathizers gathered at the station to wish him good bye, where the send-off was magnificent. A great hearing was also given to the speeches of President Coaker and Dr. Lloyd and the applause was mighty. Morris supporters must have shivered in their shoes to see such a determined crowd of men and the actions on the 17th of some of his supporters killed what chance he might have had in this district for it made every man against him more determined and added scores to the F.P.U.

Three cheers for the President, and may he visit us again in the near future is the wish of all his supporters and admirers here.

Bay Roberts Local Council,
F. P. U.

Jan. 20th, 1913.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA.

No Welcome for People's Party.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—Please allow me space in your paper to make a few remarks about the telegraph office that we were promised when the People's Party would get to power. But it is like everything else that they were going to do. They put the telegraph office on the north side of Salmonier, and it would not be much more to come to North Harbor, but we suppose they would not get wire enough to come over there. We don't know what is the reason they don't come here and give us a way to get our freight landed home, so as not to lose it. We don't know the reason, when you would put your freight in the freight shed in St. John's and pay for them that they are landed there. Some men from North Harbor lost half their winter's grub and got no account of it. Yet we don't know how the mistake occurred. We expect great things from the F. P. U. next fall. We are not expecting the People's Party to come here any more. They could not expect they would be welcome.

Yours truly,
NORTH RIVER,
North River, St. Mary's, Jan. 18, '13.

Coastal Boats.

REID SHIPS.
The Argyle left Placentia at 4.45 p.m. yesterday for this port.
The Ethie left Placentia at 4.45 p.m. yesterday for Red Island.
The Glencoe left Belleoram at 4 p.m. yesterday going west.
The Invermore left Port aux Basques at 2 a.m. to-day.

Special to Evening Telegram.
CAPE RACE, To-day.

Wind north, fresh, weather fine, nothing sighted since last report. Bar. 30.12; ther. 10.

DISORDERLY ARRESTED.—A young man of the West End, who was acting disorderly in his home, was arrested by Const. Sheppard last night.

Fresh Arrivals!

ELLIS & CO., LIMITED.
203 Water Street.

New York Turkeys.
New York Chicken.
New York Corned Beef.

FRESH BLUE POINT OYSTERS

New Cauliflowers.
Fresh Tomatoes.
Florida Celery.
Brussels Sprouts.
American Parsnips.

N. Y. FRESH BUTTER.

Bananas.
Dessert Apples.
Grape Fruit.
Tangerines.
Florida Oranges.
Almeria Grapes.
Bartlett Pears.

FRESH RABBITS.

JAMS, JELLIES and MARMALADES.

Pineapple and Apricot.
Ginger Marmalade.
Green Fig Marmalade.
Tangerine Marmalade.
Jelly Marmalade.
Raspberry Jelly.
Blackberry & Apple.

ELLIS & CO., LIMITED.
203 Water Street.

Telephone 482 and 786.

Spirella!

The Corset that does not rust nor break, nor does it take a permanent bend at the waist-line. The flexible boning allows the most strenuous activities with almost uncorseted freedom.

THE SPIRELLA CO.
of Canada, Ltd.
Niagara Falls, Canada.

ELLA M. PENNEY,
52 Long's Hill,
St. John's, Nfld.

Representative St. John's,
Jan 15, 1m, eod P. O. Box 1253.

Address of Welcome.

To President Coaker and Dr. Lloyd On the Occasion of Their Visit to Port de Grave January 16th, 1913.

We, the members of Port de Grave Council of the Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland, welcome to our midst our noble President, W. F. Coaker, and our esteemed friend, Doctor Lloyd, whom we believe to be a great helper and co-worker in Unionism with our President.

We also extend a hearty welcome to our friends from Brigus, Cupids, Clark's Beach and Bameed, and do earnestly pray that all will be found standing shoulder to shoulder in upholding our President in the great work he is carrying on in our behalf, fighting for our rights and privileges that we and our fathers have been deprived of in the past by those who had and are having the rule over us. We further pray that Divine power be given you to stand firm against your enemies and be proof against all their slanderous darts.

Again, Mr. President, we affirm our loyalty to you, and also assure you that we will stand as one by the Candidate of our choice to be our representative for the next four years. We heart and one mind remembering that:

"United we stand,
Divided we fall."
SAMUEL EFFORD,
Chairman.
JOHN B. MUGFORD,
Deputy Chairman.
ISAAC BIRSEY,
Past Chairman.

Open Season for Men's Bargains.

If you expected to buy a certain house next fall, and you could get it for \$500 less money now, and you had the price in your pocket, you wouldn't say to yourself:

"I really don't need a house until next fall so I guess I'll wait and pay the extra \$500."

If you did many things like that your friends would get you a little one-roomed house with soft walls.

Yet that is exactly what nearly every man does with his personal purchases.

He knows that he can get a good winter suit or overcoat at from \$10 to \$20 less than he will have to pay next October. He knows he is going to need a winter overcoat next October. He also knows that he can earn about 6,000 per cent. on the money he will have to spend in getting it now.

And yet he waits.

Verily man is the best waiter in the world. You have to freeze his fingers before he will buy a pair of gloves; he's got to sneeze his head off before he will get an overcoat, and by the way he buys his shoes you would imagine that shoes were going entirely out of style and that bare feet were going to be worn exclusively next fall. If the average man made his business expenditures the way he makes his personal expenditures his wife would not only be taking in washing, but she would be delivering it on her shoulders.

Now for the sake of common respect which we owe to the loss of our tails let us use a little ordinary sense in our personal purchases this winter.

We have had a mild season up to date. Nearly every store is overstocked with merchandise and every store that advertises is selling that merchandise at prices so low it seems a shame to take advantage of them.

Shoes are not good to eat, therefore they have got to be sold. A clothing merchant with a thousand too many overcoats can't wear them. Therefore he has got to make you wear them; and if he can't persuade you at one price he has got to try another.

Indeed the advertising in this paper is so filled with good bargains that if you don't take advantage of them now, somebody ought to take that high cost of living you have been talking about and make it double.

Let us go out and buy some of this good warm merchandise now, just as if we were going to have winter again next year. Let us stretch our common sense to the breaking point. Let us make the chimpanzee ashamed of himself.

By Authority.

His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Messrs. John H. Bennett, John B. Martin, Charles F. Taylor, Peter Quigley, William Rees, John G. Stewart, Andrew Murphy, John T. Lawton and Edward Bennett, to be a County Council for Bell Island, Conception Bay, Mr. Harold Earle, to be a member of the Church of England Board of Education for the District of Fogo, in place of Mr. William Earle, retired.

Department of the Colonial Secretary, January 21st, 1913.

Don't miss the card tournament in the L.S.P.U. Hall at 8.30 to-night. Seven prizes. Flour, Coal, Butter, etc. F. WOODS. A large attendance requested. Jan 23, 11

\$20.00 REWARD

To

THE FIRST 20-Cash Purchasers

Who can prove by any manner of means that they didn't receive at least

20 Per Cent Reduction

on our original Retail Prices for any Fur Necklets, Throwover, Muff or Set, bought and paid for by them,

AT

Our Big Fur Sale

From January 14th to January 21st.

This is to prove that our Tremendous Reductions on all these Furs of from 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. as advertised are bonafide.

HENRY BLAIR

In Winter Time USE BEAVER BOARD!

If your new home is ready for walls and ceilings, or if you have some remodelling to do, don't wait for spring to plaster, but use BEAVER BOARD right now. BEAVER BOARD takes the place of lath and plaster; it may be decorated at once with paint in oil or water color and the house can be occupied at once.

BEAVER BOARD will not crack and never needs replacing. It is used for every class of building—home, store, office, &c., wherever you want durable, artistic, sanitary walls and ceilings.

We will show you how you can use BEAVER BOARD for your building or remodelling. Call, write or telephone.


COLIN CAMPBELL.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

10 cases BAKE APPLES.
Very Choice DUTCH CHEESE.
3 lb. tins BAKED BEANS, 12c.
BLANC MANGE POWDER.
LARGE KIPPERED HERRING.
FRESH EGGS, STUFFED OLIVES.
HEINZ'S INDIA RELISH. HEINZ'S MINCE MEAT.
BAKER'S COCOA.
ROYAL PALACE BAKING POWDER, 20c. lb.
FINEST IRISH BUTTER.

nov30,tf **J. J. ST. JOHN.**

FUSSELL'S FULL CREAM CONDENSED MILK IS THE CREAM OF MILKS



BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS.

Special offering of Heavy Dress Tweeds and Cloths for winter wear. We have

Dress Tweeds, in neat stripes, from26c. yard
Dress Meltons, in Navy, Brown, Grey, Black, from20c. yard
Amazon Cloths, all colors, from40c. yard
Also clearing lines of Cashmeres, Lustres, Nun's Veilings, etc.

Wm. FREW