

The Evening Telegram.

ST. JOHN'S, FEBRUARY 14, 1888.

THE WAR CRAZE AGAIN.

A Few More Details Touching Saturday Night's Muster.

WANT of space yesterday prevented us from going into all the details of Saturday night's martial muster in the Hall of Justice. The incidents connected therewith were so numerous and of such an important nature that we could not do more last evening than merely glance at them. To-day, however, we have room for a few more observations in connection therewith, and we hereby take advantage of the circumstance.

In the first place we must express our high appreciation of the frank and manly conduct of Mr. Outerbridge with respect to the movement. His explanation left no doubt on the minds of his hearers that, whatever chicanery and deceit has hitherto enveloped the war craze, he would have no part in deceiving the public. He honestly stated, in effect, that it was not proposed to raise a force of "toy soldiers," but what was wanted was a force of MILITIA, to be under the control of the Imperial authorities, and to be under military discipline. Mr. Outerbridge deserves the thanks of the people for his candour. Now we know the extent of our real danger, as the price of handies for Mr. Thorburn and others. The people of this colony are to be made soldiers in order to defend Imperial interests and give berths to a few impecunious incapables and pensioners, and the struggling, starving fishermen are to have the privilege of paying the cost.

Evidently we are on the brink of a great danger; that is, if you allow the proposed force to be raised, even on paper. Volunteers will be called for, it is true. But suppose that men will not volunteer—what then? Why, the draught, of course! Compulsory service will be demanded, and we shall be liable to be sent to any district in the Island, at the sweet will of Downing Street, or, if we enter the Dominion, we may be sent out to Manitoba to quell disturbances there. Truly the ways of politicians are crooked. Who would have thought that all this "cussedness" was involved in that simple request to attend a volunteer meeting at the Court House? No wonder the first Commoner of the land spoke to a motion, and then honestly confessed that the motion bore an entirely different meaning from what he supposed he was supporting. And mind you, reader, the Speaker was not under the inspiration of John Barleycorn on that occasion; at all events, the atmosphere in his immediate vicinity did not bear any such construction. Conceived in fraud and shapen in deceit, no wonder that even he was deceived!

Again, Mr. Outerbridge, in replying to Mr. Whiteley's suggestion that the Banks and wealth of the town be asked to subscribe to their own defence, explained, in a very lucid manner, that the money in the Banks belonged to the people; that the merchants did not have over ten thousand pounds in all the Banks. This is an important item of information, inasmuch as it explains what to us had always been a mystery. Knowing that the principal discounting was done by the merchants themselves, we could not understand how the Banks paid such large dividends. Mr. Outerbridge's explanation makes it plain. The Newfoundland business is evidently carried on with the people's money and at the people's risk—just as we always thought it was. But more of this in a subsequent issue.

HOW IT SHOULD HAVE READ.

PART of our article on the Queen's speech yesterday should have read as follows: "Even our more exalted brethren of the British press, we are told, did not flock around that peerless representative of Anglo-Saxon journalism, the London Times, the other day, when its centenary celebration took place," &c. And again: "If therefore the small jealousies and petty personal prejudices of newspaper men of such calibre restrain them from the exercise of press amenities on such a supreme occasion as that referred to, we can scarcely wonder that our dailies take no higher level in the journalistic scale."

ONE of the attractions of this evening, Pancake Night, and of the "farewell to pleasure and of flesh," will be the Bonnet Hop in the British Hall. Professor Bennett's full corps of musicians will be present and the admission is placed at a purposely low rate that all Terpsichorean's love may enjoy the last dance under their auspices for six weeks to come.

"MIRIAM'S CRIME" will be reproduced this evening, for the benefit of the night school. This being the last entertainment of the kind for the season, no doubt the Company will have another bumper house. The admission will be 20 and 10 cents.

"PUBLIC SPEAKING."

A Delightful Evening at the Athenæum.

REV. T. HODGKINSON'S LECTURE.

ONE of the largest audiences drawn to hear a lecture in the Athenæum Hall was that which assembled there last evening to hear the Rev. T. Hodgkinson on "Public Speaking." It was a most select and intelligent as well as large audience, and keenly appreciated the banquet of good things which the speaker laid before them. As a lecture, it was one of the finest ever heard here; it evinced a forceful mastery of the subject, and scintillated with bright touches of quiet humor and sallies of witticisms, uttered on the spur of the moment, that kept the audience in a state of merriment, while the serious parts of the discourse, by the instructive and original method of their treatment, were listened to with profound attention. The President of the Athenæum introduced the reverend gentleman. A brief and appropriate exordium led up to the main subject of discussion. The first requisite in public speaking was to get facts on the topic in hand, to digest and arrange them so that each will be forthcoming when wanted; facts drawn from every source: from our store of reading, from experience of life, from the observation of ourselves and others, &c. Analyse a speech by William Ewart Gladstone, and note the extensive research which brought together so many facts; read Carlyle's "Frederick the Great," in writing which he read a cart-load of books, or Max Muller on the "Science of Religion," for illustrations of this rule. The public speaker must range far afield and dig deep for the golden ore. The narrative should not be too detailed, as some are, to the point of weariness, by explaining their jokes, but much should be left to the discernment and imagination of the hearers. Many who essay a speech in public, talk to their neighbors about the beginning of their oration; they would do well to also speak to them about the middle and the end of it. The practice of great speakers reciting their orations to their wives was commendable as a finishing stroke in the art of preparation, and one worthy of imitation by ambitious young speakers who, if they be not provided with this helpful assistant, shouldn't delay to supply the want. There was the kind of speaker who is wont to go out into the garden and rehearse his speech to the cabbages, partly, he supposed, because cabbages were like an audience—they were in rows; but the passer-by, if he were candid, would be inclined to think that the practising speaker was an escaped lunatic, and be prepared to run away, fearing the embryo Demosthenes might address some of his words to him. There are people who can stand up on a platform and speak as the bird sings; but do not suppose that this facility has been acquired without severe work and discipline; they are masters of facts and possess the power of marshalling them and of moulding their thoughts as they go along. The next attribute of the public speaker is courage. He must be prepared to withstand a battery of glances from blue eyes, black eyes, gray eyes, and even green eyes. Men who became eminent as orators have broken down in their first attempts—the case of Disraeli was alluded to. The public speaker has to run the risk of looking and behaving like a fool. These, however, are but impediments in the pathway of success. Take heart; courage will overcome them all. Self-possession is another indispensable trait for speaking successfully in public. It must not be the self-possession which betrays bombast and self-conceit strutting on the stage like an inflated turkey cock, but the calm assurance which springs from self-reliance. Here the lecturer drew a humorous picture of the Thomas Wiseman the confident oracle and dispenser of information to a private company, and the blushing and abashed Thomas Wiseman beginning his maiden speech in public. A notable instance of the exercise of self-possession was that by Dr. Channing, who, in the middle of a discourse, informed his audience that he had lost the thread, and, begging to be excused for a few minutes, sat down to a desk, reflected a little while, found the lost clue, and, rising, continued his oration to the end. The tones of the voice should be under complete mastery; one should not speak in a loud voice, for it will bring on hoarseness. It is best to adopt conversational tones of voice; if language be articulated distinctly, it will be heard as clearly as if spoken in a loud tone, and produce a more pleasing impression. Let us commence at least to speak in a conversational tone. You have observed how butchers' boys start their horses suddenly and at full gallop; a gentleman does the same act slowly; so in speaking, we should not open loudly, but in measured and moderate tones—this, also, has the good effect of overcoming nervousness. A Jeremiah style of delivery should be avoided—that habit of expression which treats all subjects, tragedy and comedy, in the same tone of voice. We

should be natural, not imitators; for if we be the latter, we then become a counterfeit Dr. Rufus Boanerges and lose the impress of individuality which the Creator has stamped upon our minds. The lecturer next dwelt upon the quality of enthusiasm. It inspired success; it was the soul of oratory and eloquence: like the sunshine, which transfigured everything it fell upon, clothing it with incomparable beauty—the Alpine snow and the modest daisy; so enthusiasm communicated to public speaking a glow which ensured success. The lecturer closed with an eloquent and impassioned peroration—a tribute of admiration to the English tongue as a splendid exponent of thought and a perfect instrument in the hands of the skilful public speaker. To-morrow we shall place that brilliant effort before our readers, *verbatim et liberatim*.

THE CITY CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.

THE members of the City Club gave a very successful entertainment in their Club Rooms last night. The rooms had been tastefully decorated for the occasion and presented a very fine appearance, and it would seem that nothing had been left undone by the clubmen to make the affair thoroughly enjoyable. The guests were met on entering by several gentlemen who acted as ushers, and were received by Mrs. McGhee, who officiated as chaperone. Shortly after eight the concert commenced in the Music Room, and the programme, which we print *in extenso*, fully bespeaks the merits of the musical entertainment:—

PROGRAMME

Piano Solo	Miss Carter.
Song	Miss Murphy.
Viola Solo	Mr. Bennie.
Song	Mr. Withers.
Piano Solo	Miss Harvey.
Song	Miss Fisher.
Trio	Miss Fisher, Mr. Hulton, Dr. Rendell.
Song	Dr. Rendell.
Song	Miss Rendell.
Song	Miss Jardine.

At the close of the programme the Vice-President, Mr. Horwood, in a brief speech, tendered the thanks of the Club to the ladies who had assisted in the concert, and the company then retired to the Billiard Rooms where Prof. O'Brien's band was in waiting, for the second part of the evening's entertainment. The spacious Billiard Room was, however, unable to accommodate the large number of dancers, and the parlors had also to be made use of. Dancing was continued until nearly two o'clock.

A PLEASANT EVENING AT HOLYROOD.

DEAR SIR,—The event of the season, which was anxiously looked forward to by many of our young people, came off on Friday evening, 10th inst. It consisted of a public entertainment made up of songs, dialogues and recitations. The door was opened at 7 o'clock, and in a half hour the large and spacious hall of the Agricultural Society was filled, so that many could not gain even standing room and had to go away disappointed.

Mr. Patrick Strapp, the teacher, opened the entertainment by a few well-chosen remarks, in which he seemed quite happy, and promises to be a very fair public speaker.

Having come late, your correspondent was compelled to take a back seat, and consequently regrets he could not learn the names of the young people who so creditably acquitted themselves. The soul-stirring and comic song, "Old Black Joe," was sung by Master Thos. Kennedy, the chorus being taken up by fourteen female voices, which blended harmoniously and called forth many cheers and terms of approval from the audience. Miss W. B. Lewis sang "Never Forget the Dear Ones," and Miss Nellie Mallowney "Isle of Beauty," which were considered the songs of the evening and were worthy young folks of more pretence and education. The dialogue, which caused considerable laughter and amusement, was styled "The Enrolling Officer," in which Miss Katie Mallowney, as mother of three young men, successfully concealed their ages and prevented the officers from enrolling them for active service. Miss E. Veitch presided at the harmonium, and may well feel elated on her success in her rendering of some difficult and beautiful pieces of music. She seemed quite at home in her part of the dialogue, and plainly showed that it was not her first appearance before a public audience. All did their parts remarkably well, and if I did not fear trespassing on your kindness, I should mention many others. At the close of the entertainment, which lasted two hours, the teacher thanked the audience in a humorous style, and, as he could not attend to the "encores," he promised a repetition on Monday evening. Splendid order and decorum were kept throughout the evening, thanks to the care and attention of the worthy sergeant of the place. Yours, &c., "NO CRITIC."

Holyrood, Feb. 11th, 1888.

A SCHOONER supposed to be the *Emulator*, of which Captain Kendrick has charge since the death of her commander, Captain Paul, was descried north of the Block-House this afternoon.

"ANOTHER ONE OF THE PEOPLE."

Letter from Rev. Geo. Boyd.

Editor Evening Telegram.

SIR,—In your issue of Feb. 10th, some one signing himself "One of the People" writes advising the temperance friends who are working for prohibition to look in the direction of "high license" as a remedy for the evils of drink.

I do not know who he is, but I will give your readers the opinion of an eminent Newfoundland—a man of whom the country justly makes her boast—on this subject. The Hon. Judge Pineset wrote about this matter as follows: "It is incumbent on us to exert ourselves perseveringly in the noble cause in which we have embarked, for the flood-gates of intemperance are indeed thrown wide open in this island, and it requires the most strenuous action, on our part, to stem the torrent. Nothing short of the prohibition of the importation and manufacture of intoxicating liquors, will effectually correct the enormous evil—nothing but a Maine Liquor Law can fully answer the purpose; to this end we must direct our aim and efforts."

So wrote one of Terra Nova's most gifted sons, over thirty years ago, and the temperance tide has been rising ever since, so that quite a number would like to try what such a law would do for the land.

Your correspondent writes as if this "high license," which one eminent gentleman terms "the monopoly of abomination," was a new thing, and we were to try it just once. Why, sir, as a temperance writer says, fitly, "It is an old carcass, it just died in Missouri, and then it died in Kansas the second death, and it has been tried over and over again, and has always been a flat and disgusting failure." Here is what a prominent paper in Iowa says of its worth there: "Experiments being made with high license in Iowa, as a temperance method, are fast proving what a cheat it is. Des Moines has tried a thousand dollar license, only to find it has increased the number of its saloons and the daily cases of drunkenness. Other cities in Iowa have tried it with similar results."

In Nebraska, they tried a thousand-dollar license under what was known as the "Slocum Law." Hear the report: "It has not diminished drunkenness in any degree. Drunkenness is on the increase. This vice, as all other vices which Government fosters, grows continuously. High license, as far as diminishing drunkenness is concerned, does nothing of the kind. Gambling has fearfully increased, as the saloon-keeper in many cases must have a gambling annex, in order to make it pay under the "high license."

A careful reading of the quotations given in your paper will show statistics speaking of a large revenue, but nothing concerning diminished drunkenness.

This, Mr. Editor, is what I want as a prohibitionist, the people saved from the drink-potter. It seems to me that every saloon license is near akin to a bribe. It is a sum of money paid into the treasury in consideration of which the Government agree to permit that which it ought to prevent. The higher the license the greater the bribe, and the greater the sin of accepting it.

There is a record in an old book of a man who sold his master for thirty pieces of silver, and when, in the bitterness of his anguish, he returned with his gain and threw it at the feet of those with whom he bargained, they said, you must not put these shelds into the treasury, they are the price of blood.

So it seems to me it is with our fees from the licensed sale of drink: they ought to go for a potter's field, and not into the treasury.

Do not let us be deceived by any "high license" move. It seems to me like the white flag of truce sent from Alcoholism to Prohibition, to make the battle pause and let the enemy gain time. There are rumors abroad in this city that there is known and wilful violation of the present license laws of the land. It is said that some who ought to be conservators and enforcers of what are our laws, have been seen inside certain places after nine o'clock. Had we a faithful detective, prepared to do his duty, the revelations of drinking after hours and its concomitants, which he might be able to make, would astonish the people of this city. As a taxpayer in this colony, I work and pray for the time to come when our revenue shall not be raised, not a penny of it, from the vices of the people.

The effect of prohibition, whenever tried, has been decreased taxation, increased power to pay taxes; therefore I go for prohibition. High license is a failure, and we ought to profit by the experience of others. Prohibition, whenever tried fairly, does succeed. Let the people of this land, who were denied last year the right to vote on this question, send on their opinions by petitions, that the men making our laws may know what the will of the people is on this important matter.

Yours, &c., GEORGE BOYD.
St. John's, Feb. 14, 1888.

"HIGH LICENSE."

Editor Evening Telegram.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of yesterday I notice a letter from a correspondent furnishing some information which, in my opinion, shows the advantage of "high license" or a remedy for the evils which all too apparently result from the traffic in intoxicating liquors. He tells us that, in consequence of the establishment of the system in Illinois the annual revenue derived from the traffic has increased from \$760,000 to \$4,500,000, and that in Chicago alone it has increased ten-fold. In Missouri, Michigan and other states where "high license" is in force the revenue from the traffic has increased in like rates, while, as he tells us, in all these states the number of saloons has been reduced.

As it is currently reported that the committee appointed at the last session of the Legislature to enquire into the best means of dealing with the liquor traffic have lately held several meetings and that the outcome of their labours will be a recommendation in favor of "high license," a few words on the subject may not be unseasonable. It is also said that the committee meditated the dissociation of the liquor traffic from any other business; but, knowing as I do the composition of the committee and the object with which they were appointed, I feel assured that they will not touch that part of the question. Rumor also has it that Mr. Speaker McNeily, who defeated the Prohibition Resolutions last year by his individual vote, is strongly in favor of "high license," and that by a vigorous support of Legislation in this direction during the coming session he hopes to retrieve his tattered reputation and at the same time succeed in retaining the good wishes of his friends, the respectable liquor dealers on Water Street. The inference I draw from the foregoing is that Prohibition sentiment is becoming so pronounced throughout the country as to require something to be done by those gentlemen who, in their famous "Reform Party" manifesto, promised to give all the support possible to Temperance Legislation, and in order to give a fictitious endorsement to this sentiment, and at the same time not to displease their confreres of the Amalgamation, they propose what they hope will be the "happy means" of "high license."

Now, Mr. Editor, suppose, for the sake of argument, that, under the proposed system of "high license," the revenue from the liquor traffic will increase ten-fold, who is it that will pay this increase? Is it the liquor seller or is it the consumer? I answer, most assuredly the consumer. From any other business such an increase of revenue would be hailed as an evidence of prosperity which must of necessity tend to public benefit; but in the liquor business, the result is precisely the reverse. The liquor traffic gives no value in return for the amount expended by the consumer, consequently the greater revenue derived from it, the greater will be the injury to the interests of the community. I go further than this and say that the larger the amount expended by the consumer in the liquor traffic, the greater will be the loss to him individually, and to the public at large. In spending his money for "that which is not bread," and in exchanging the fruits of his labor for a commodity which returns a benefit only to the seller, the consumer violates one of the fundamental laws of trade, inasmuch as he receives no value for the amount expended by him, and this is precisely the case with the liquor traffic. It is not so with any other trade or business. The only business that does us good is the liquor traffic. From all the others the liquor traffic is singled out for a stigma which does not attach to any trade or business patronized by the public. The man who sells provisions, dry goods, or wares of any description, the man who makes clothing, the man who builds houses, tills the ground, follows the fishery or engages in any other trade or business except the sale of intoxicating liquor, are each and all doing good to their fellow-man, and while earning a living for themselves, are rendering the community a service which entitles them to expect support and countenance in return. Go to one of the lowest in the scale of lowest labor, and hail the scavenger as he makes his daily rounds, and he will tell you that he performs a necessary and useful work in removing what otherwise would interfere with the health and comfort of the community. Go to all of these and you will get a satisfactory reply as to their right to exist, but can the liquor-seller say so much? If he can, let him take advantage of the impartial columns of the EVENING TELEGRAM and show the public why he should longer be a burden upon them, and if he can give no satisfactory *raison d'être*, then let our land be purged from such a source of injury to our best interests. Yours, &c., DELTA.
St. John's, Feb. 11, 1888.

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MARRIED.
On the 12th instant, at the R. C. Cathedral, by the Rev. Archdeacon Foristal, Joseph Norris, of Willess Bay, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late John and Ann Kent, Cape Broyle.

DIED.
At Jelson Cottage, Torbay Road, the residence of Capt. Hy. Andrews, Monday forenoon, after a short illness, Miss Eunice Fry, aged 77 years. Funeral on Wednesday, at 10 a.m., from her sister's residence (Mrs. Jackman), Victoria Street, near old Temperance Hall; friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend.

Drowned at sea, on the 7th instant, from on board the *Delight*, Justin, only son of Francis and Alice Hurly. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. At St. Jacques, on Friday, the 10th inst., Mr. William Burke, in the 72nd year of his age, much and deservedly regretted by a large circle of relatives and friends.

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