

The Evening Telegram

ST. JOHN'S, MARCH 9, 1888.

CONFEDERATION

Despatch from the Governor-General of Canada.

GOVERNOR BLAKE'S REPLY.

A Deputation to Ottawa.

LIBERAL TERMS LIKELY TO BE OFFERED.

The following despatch from the Governor-General of Canada to His Excellency Governor Blake has been laid on the table of the House. We are informed that very liberal inducements are to be held out to us this time, and that the terms suggested, if accepted, will be highly advantageous to the people of Newfoundland generally, and specially so to our fishing and laboring classes. However, we shall see later on. In the meantime it would be unwise to express an opinion one way or the other. Here is the despatch:—

GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA, TO GOVERNOR OF NEWFOUNDLAND:

OTTAWA, March 6, 1888.

It is considered by my Government that if your Government believe the time would be convenient for the discussion of the question of the admission of Newfoundland to the Federal Union, and that no difficulty would be likely to arise in arranging the terms: Under these circumstances, could you send a deputation to Ottawa, with power to negotiate? In our opinion the deputation should represent the opposition as well as the ministerial party; and as the Canadian session has begun and may be short, I would suggest the expediency of the deputation sailing by the steamer of the 15th instant.

GOVERNOR OF NEWFOUNDLAND, TO GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA:

I have received your telegram and laid it before my ministers. At present we have only to add, in this connection, that we shall carefully watch the course of events, and give the people timely warning should any attempt be made by a few unpopular politicians to sacrifice the interests of the country for their own personal aggrandisement. We hope our readers will not regard us as egotistical when we say that the TELEGRAM has always been a faithful, fearless and independent exponent of public opinion. Our fellow-countrymen have trusted us in the past, and we know of no reason why they should not continue to repose confidence in us. Any way, it is our fixed determination to act an unselfish part throughout the discussion of this matter, and to guard with jealous care the interests of our Island-home. It annoys us to listen to the babblings of certain newspaper and other "prate-boxes" who presume to dictate to thoughtful, prudent men as to how they should act in the premises. But of course the people of Newfoundland will treat all such self-conceited intruders with the contempt their conduct deserves. The question of Confederation must be calmly and thoughtfully considered upon its merits, and, if we are wise, we will deal with the subject in a sensible and intelligent manner.

REV. MR. BOND'S LECTURE.

"The Land of Pyramids and Pharaohs."

The lecture delivered in the Methodist College Hall last evening by Rev. George J. Bond, B.A., proved one of intense interest to all who had the pleasure of hearing it. It was a pity the hall could not contain all who sought admission, as much disappointment was felt by many who walked through wet and dirty streets, only to find, on arrival at the doors of the building, that the ushers were unable to accommodate them, even with standing room. The lecture was carefully prepared and charmingly illustrated; but it would be hardly fair to go into details here, in view of the fact that the reverend gentleman has kindly consented to repeat his lecture in the Athenaeum Hall on Monday evening next. Of course he will have another large and appreciative audience.

The coastal boat *Curlew* left St. Pierre this morning, bound east.

MESSRS. BOWRING'S two vessels, the *Adamantine* and *May Cory*, both arrived at Pernambuco on Thursday. Mr. George Hayward is on a health trip in the former ship.

MESSRS. BOWRING'S barquentine *Ulster*, Captain Shkel, has arrived in Aquaforte in seven days from New-York. She has a full cargo of flour and provisions to her owners.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY NOTES.

Receiver General Donnelly Makes His Budget Speech.

A FEW OF HIS FIGURES.

Murphy's Petition from Bank Fishermen and Debate Thereon.

THE HOUSE met yesterday at 4 p.m. Out of regard for a parliamentary custom of courtesy, the members refrained from presenting petitions until the Budget speech was delivered by the Receiver General. "God is God and Mohammed is His Prophet." Newfoundland is Mr. Goodridge's, and Mr. Donnelly is his financier, was the chief fact in yesterday's speech. The Budget introducer stood near the table in the graceful attitude of a bow bent back, his left hand in his left pants pocket, and his right hand fumbling his watch chain. In the British House of Commons and the Dominion House, the Budget speech is the most important one of the session, and usually occupies five hours for its delivery. Mr. Donnelly did it yesterday in thirteen minutes. He made no effort to justify the system of taxation at present in use, under which a Water street dealer who last year imported \$40,000 worth of goods, had to pay \$10,000 in duties. He said the tariff would be the same this year, although last year he said it would be but for one year. He informed the House that his estimates of last year were about \$86,000, as the Opposition, or Mr. Morine rather, had pointed out to him last year. As an excuse for this grave error in financing, he said that last year's tariff was in force in Saint John's but nine months, and in the outports but six. The following are a few facts from the financial statements laid upon the table:—

Gross debt of the colony.....	\$ 3,005,205.02
Estimated revenue for 1888.....	1,400,040.08
Steam subsidies, 1888.....	118,340.00
Roads and bridges.....	116,000.00
Postal department.....	37,000.00
Administration of justice & police.....	228,000.00
Customs department.....	69,738.00
Crown Lands department.....	16,230.00
Government public debt.....	131,336.00
Education.....	119,000.00
Railway subsidy.....	45,000.00
General lighthouses.....	42,000.00
Fish hatcheries.....	4,000.00
Bay steam.....	8,000.00
Protection West herring fishery.....	30,000.00
Special vote for public works.....	36,000.00
Relief of poor.....	191,106.00

All through the delivery of the budget a general air of gape and yawn pervaded the House. The Receiver General was dull and uninteresting, and not above a half of the Government benches were full.

Mr. Scott followed in a strong invective, accusing the Receiver General of falsification of accounts, and also instancing several cases in proof of charge. Mr. Scott is always good on finance.

When the order of the day was gone through, Mr. Murphy rose to present a very important petition from two hundred bank fishermen of St. John's. The petition set forth that the fishery was a paying one to both capital and labor, and that the new agreement for bankers would remove all chance of shermen of earning wages. He commented upon the agreement, published in our paper a few days ago, with great force, and candidly charged the member for Twillingate, Mr. Goodridge, and a few autocrats at the Commercial Rooms with drafting that "document of slavery." Renew was the first to kick against it, and the Williamses of Bay Bulls would either emigrate to Gloucester or die with starvation rather than sign it. In both these settlements Mr. Goodridge did business. He was glad that some of our merchants, such as Messrs. Fox & Son, W. B. Grieve, etc., had the manhood, the heart and the head to reject it and sign the men upon the old terms. He concluded by advising every fisherman in the country to refuse to sign such an agreement, which would make them worse than slaves.

Mr. McGrath followed and denounced, in strongest terms, the iniquitous arrangement, and was happy to say that, in his district, no such agreement existed; that if it did, the independent fisherman would, to a man, reject it.

Mr. Morine then took the floor and delivered a withering invective against the drafters of the agreement.

Mr. Grieve, in a short speech, renounced all connection with such a contract between man and man, and said he would sign his bankers under old terms.

Mr. Emerson exhausted the English vocabulary in denouncing it and made good the charges of Mr. Murphy against Mr. Goodridge and the Commercial Rooms, by exposing the whole dastardly plot of taking away from the fisherman all chance of earning a livelihood.

Mr. Scott then took the floor and complimented Mr. Murphy for so ably bringing the just cause of the bank fishermen so quickly and so ably before the House. He hoped that the discussion here to-day, the strong expressions of dissent of the people's representatives, would teach the originators of the agreement the wisdom of letting it drop.

On motion, the petition was then received. Mr. Murphy gave notice of introducing a bill that would render nugatory and void the oppressive clauses of the said agreement.

The House adjourned at 6.30 p.m., and sit again to-day at 4 p.m. The committee on ways and means is now on, and a lively debate is expected to-night.

Dr. Howley and the Native Priests.

LETTER NO. 3.

Editor Evening Telegram.

SIR,—The accomplished historian," says "Vindex," "is, if anything, patriotic." To that proposition I heartily assent, and Dr. Howley's friends and admirers, and they are many, honor him the more on that account. But the inference which "Vindex" draws from it is altogether illogical and absurd. If the "accomplished historian" did relegate the "saintly prelate" to Limbo on account of his "tainted prejudices," it was fortunate for the prelate that the fire was out. Although in the foregoing chapter the author said that the prelate "seemed endowed with supernatural strength," it was "after the fire" that he canonized him," if using the epithet "saintly" have this effect. I bow to superior authority, but I think it still requires the sanction of the Pope. It is not the historian's love of country, but his love of truth that made him state the fact of the "venerable bishop's tainted prejudice against a colonial priesthood;" and he proves this fact in the bishop's own words. Dr. Mullock, however, dispelled this prejudice by the establishment of an ecclesiastical seminary in his diocese in order to encourage the youth of the country to aspire to the exalted dignity of the sacerdotal order. His noble effort for the advancement of his spiritual children to this high and holy state received the blessing of Providence. "Unless the Lord build the house, in vain do they labor who build it." The Holy Ghost approved of the good bishop's work, and gave many of his flock vocations to the priesthood. Hence our country is blessed with the fruitful labors of learned and zealous native priests. Not to mention Dr. Howley himself, whose works, and nominally his history, bespeak his praise, we cannot but admire "the noble band" of native clergymen who, no doubt, (to use the words of "Vindex") reflect glory on the ecclesiastical history of our country." Most of the "veteran pioneers from Ireland" are already "relegated" to that Limbo of the Just where, with the "saintly prelate," they enjoy the reward of their labors. The names of many of them are enshrined in the "ecclesiastical history," for, as the author says, "they were not pillars of the Catholic Church, but men of name and fame, worthy of a place in the general history of Newfoundland. Fathers Yore and Troy were the giants of their day,—the one "a veritable *mabius hereticorum*, and yet, withal, a man of the gentlest disposition when not aroused by religious zeal;" the other "a man of imposing presence, and indomitable will, who labored assiduously in the mission of Ferryland, and played a conspicuous part in the early ecclesiastical history of the country for nearly half a century, and has left his name indelibly printed on our annals." To these we may compare their worthy successors, Fathers Veitch and Morris. They, with the other native priests, who, owing their promotion to the priesthood primarily to Dr. Mullock, and feeling grateful to him for it, now, "instead of fomenting divisions, work hand in hand and shoulder to shoulder with the (remaining) pioneers from Ireland, and 'with the young men drafted from Irish colleges' in the missionary field." The names of nearly all are now before the public in the "Vindex" correspondence, and as "Vindex" seems to have obtained access to the "archives" and the use of the "necessary documents," without which Dr. Howley does not feel himself in a position to compile a "Life and Times of Dr. Mullock," we must accept all his dates and figures concerning the native priests as correct. Is it not a pity that, instead of now striving to ferret out mistakes in the Doctor's history, "Vindex" did not offer him all the assistance in his power? Is it not a pity that so much light as "Vindex" possesses should be hidden under a bushel only to flare out at intervals; that, with his wonderful memory for facts and dates, he does not publish a pamphlet, a lecture, or, a history, even were it only of himself, for the instruction of his friends and the world?

I must here pay a merited tribute to "Vindex's" admirable style of epistolary correspondence. It is clear, concise, trenchant, courtly. He bears a grudge against the Doctor, and challenges him to an epistolary duel, and whilst, with out and thrust of his sharp sword, he strives to wound his adversary in his most tender feelings—those of love for the offspring of his brain—he conducts himself in the most gentlemanly manner, saluting the Doctor with courtly phraseology: "the worthy Prefect," "the learned Doctor," "the accomplished writer," "the accomplished historian," he admires "his versatility of talent and the ardour of his patriotism," and pays a "tribute to his ingenuity," &c. But whilst he is so bland with the writer, he has no compliment to pay the History. So much does he seem to dislike it that he cannot bring himself to apply to it any one of the courtly phrases of his large vocabulary. The letter is "able" and "interesting" but the History—When Don Quixote attacked the windmill he ran his lance into the sail, but the wind whirled the sail about with so much violence that it broke the lance to shivers, dragging horse and rider after it, and tumbling them over and over on the plain, in very evil plight. But when he attacked the two monks of the order of St. Benedict, the one slid down from his mule, and the other ran away. Sancho Panza, however, seeing the monk on the ground, leaped nimbly from his ass, and running up to him began to disrobe him. Let Sancho Panza set his lance in the rest for I will meet him to-morrow on the plain before "the college." Yours, &c.,

Brigus, March 7, 1888. KENELM.

LETTER FROM J. H. THOMAS.

He Relates His Experience at Allegheny City

GLAD TO HEAR FROM TERRA NOVA.

Many Matters of General Interest.

Editor Evening Telegram.

DEAR SIR,—The other day we received some bundles of EVENING TELEGRAMS which a kind friend had forwarded to us, and as we hadn't seen your paper for several months, it was like meeting an old acquaintance. The Xmas number sent, I regret to say, didn't reach its destination, which was quite disappointing, as we should have been so glad to see it. Things in general seem to be moving along much on the old lines out there still. Those Augean stables haven't yet been cleaned out, I find; neither has the "light" improved very much in its beaming; but there is no telling what a session may bring forth. There are many items of interest in the copies received, politically and socially; but it was with deep regret that we read the sad intelligence of the early death of Mr. Milley, who, when last seen by us, seemed vigorous, and who appeared to have before him a useful and honorable career; and yet to be cut off so suddenly!

To-day we read of a tornado devastating a town in the West, destroying life and property; yet to hear of it has not the same effect with us as when we learn of some one we're well acquainted with passing suddenly to the "great beyond."

We have here in this section been surrounded with reports of very cold weather; yet, strange to say, the cold has not touched zero during the winter; five above being the coldest night's register. In January we had a thaw, which was to Pittsburgh coal-dealers a blessing, as it enabled them to ship an enormous quantity of coal down the river Ohio, to cities who depend mostly on being supplied from here. For five months there wasn't enough water in the river, on account of the drought, to allow free passage to steamers, and when the long-prayed-for rise did come, about six million bushels of what they call here "the old fashion fuel" was sent away to gladden the folks west and south, some going as far as New Orleans, nearly 3,000 miles away. There is a determination among those interested to improve the navigation of the Ohio by procuring national aid to build a number of dams to enable its water being used, even in the driest season.

Two celebrities paid us a visit last month, i.e., Mrs. Langtry and Sam Jones. The former was here for a week, but the last-named only one day; yet, of the two, the gentleman drew most attention. He gave two lectures, one in the Opera House in the afternoon, and at night in the City Hall. Mr. Jones' fee for a lecture is stated to be \$200, and at that rate he can afford to say some plain things one would conclude. It would be interesting to know what he charges for a sermon, though!

Prohibition is still agitating the temperance folks in your country, I find. It may interest some to know what a high license law is doing, or going to do, in this State. The last day to send application for licenses in Allegheny County is past, and it shows that there is a falling off in the number this year of over 1400, and as many have applied for license without being accompanied with the necessary bondsmen's signatures, and quite a number will be void or illegal. The "Brooks Law" fixes the license fee at \$500 over all the State. The Law and Order Society are going to contest every case that has a bad record and the fight will be very exciting, and it will cut down the saloon.

Pittsburg has gone into the cannon business, and you have no doubt read of the casting of the big steel gun lately. It was spoken of as a very successful job; but the work of boring is slow. It has taken two weeks to hollow out 115 inches, and another week will scarcely see the boring finished. The implement used in this work is described as double-edged, made of hard steel and nearly as keen as a razor. It cuts only an inch and a quarter an hour; but it runs for nine and a half hours without grinding. The gun will be put through many processes after the first boring is done. Then it will be sent to Washington to be finished.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is going to, or, to be more correct, is building now, a splendid library to be presented to Allegheny City. He has made a similar offer to Pittsburgh on the other side of the river, which, no doubt, will also be a very handsome present. The Y. M. C. A. of Pittsburgh is a very flourishing institution. They have a \$100,000 building, which contains a fine library and reading-room (free). Besides the usual meetings, they have a series of entertainments, during the winter and music classes, and a gymnasium school. Who is the philanthropist that is going to present St. John's with a Free Library?

The following figures, which I copy from a

very good authority will further inform some of your readers about these two cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. Although only separated by a moderately wide stream, from which the last named place is called, yet they are municipally independent of each other. The combined population of the two is now 300,000; area, square miles, 37; inclined railways, 6; bridges, 16; banks 58; churches, 247; colleges and private schools, 31; public schools, 66; iron blast furnaces, 20; annual capacity pig iron—tons, 900,000; iron and steel mills, 64; total annual production 1,425,000 tons; glass-works, 56; natural gas companies, 18; number gas wells, 200; miles of natural gas pipes, 900; cubic feet produced daily, six hundred millions. The first electric railroad was completed last week and is a wonderful curiosity. Its length is three miles, and it has rather steeper grades than your Cochrane Street. For half the distance the wire is placed in a conduit along the middle of the track; when this place is reached they hitch on to the car an overhead wire that supplies the current. It is expected that the line will be extended during the coming spring. The cars on the line are roomy and elegantly furnished, and they travel much faster than any horse cars. But with all these signs of progress and advancement, these two towns are a long way behind in some things. They have plenty of water, but it is of a bad quality. If Westinghouse's experiments in purifying water by electricity prove successful, that will soon be remedied. The streets are badly paved too; and worse than that, there are no names or signs on them except in very few cases, which, to a stranger, is very awkward.

"Lotta," the actress, offered to put a name-board on every street-corner in Pittsburgh, if she were allowed to inscribe her own name on each one in the bargain. That waked the Council up, and we are promised the names put up soon. Then, again, the police protection is inadequate to the requirements of the place. Both have now adopted the Gairwell system, which enables a policeman to wire for assistance and communicate with the central office, which immediately, if required, sends a patrol wagon to where the alarm came from. Round iron structures are fixed on corners of streets, within which the facilities are placed for sending messages. If you in St. John's had such a system, I've no doubt but that it would become useful; if placed, say on corner of Queen Street, when Messrs. Kearney and Roost were having a good time, and making things lively, a bobby could call for aid and give the parties free trips to headquarters. The last end of Pittsburgh, where most of the wealthy folks live, has been much excited lately; several ladies have in broad daylight been waylaid and robbed, and in every case the ruffians have escaped. They have been chased several times, but they manage to cover their retreat by showing their revolvers. A new city charter came into force this year, and great reforms are promised. New brooms should sweep clean, too. These few items of news may not instruct much, but I hope they will interest some of your readers at any rate. As a resident of St. John's for many years, I shall always be interested in its affairs. Wishing to all a short and pleasant winter, and a prosperous spring.

Yours truly, J. H. THOMAS.
Allegheny City, Pa., Feb. 22, 1888.

LOCAL VARIETIES.

MR. T. F. LAMB will deliver a lecture at the Academia this evening. Subject:—"A Local Feature."

"The Hardy Swollers of Newfoundland," price one cent, is the latest scream of the street-hawks.

The Sanitary Inspectors should see to it that the owners of stables do not deposit the refuse of their yards, in the adjoining streets and lanes of the town, but cart them to the public coves. This is a source of grievance every spring, is one injurious to health, and one that plants a mire of dirt and melting snow in those narrow streets when the open thoroughfares are entirely dry.

SEALING LIST.

Vessels Cleared at the Port of St. John's for the Seal Fishery—1888.

Terra Nova, s.s., Fairweather, 450 tons, 290 men—W. Stephen & Co.	
Aurora, s.s., Fairweather, 388 tons, 280 men—ditto.	
Equinox, s.s., Milne, 465 tons, 278 men—Dundee Seal and Whale Fishing Co.	
Eagle, s.s., Jackman, 343 tons, 260 men—Bowring Bros.	
Wolf, s.s., Smith, 338 tons, 258 men—W. Grieve & Co.	
Hector, s.s., White, 290 tons, 198 men—Job Bros. & Co.	
Kate, Sullivan, 82 tons, 35 men—Allan Goodridge & Sons.	
1887—7 vessels, 2,084 tons, 1,842 men.	
1888—7 vessels, 2,269 tons, 1,569 men.	
Decrease, 1888—0 vessels, 715 tons, 283 men.	

BIRTH.
On the 7th inst., the wife of Mr. George McCarthy, of a daughter.

DIED.
This morning, after a short illness, borne with Christian resignation to the Divine will, Mr. Isaac Martin, a native of Torbay, aged 62 years, leaving a large family to mourn the loss of a kind husband, affectionate father. Funeral from his late residence, North Side of Torbay, to-morrow (Saturday) at 1 o'clock; friends are requested to attend without further notice.
At Conception Harbor, March 6th, '88, John Gushue, aged 77 years.
At Salmon Cove, Feb. 10th, Michel Devereaux, aged 60 years; both respectable inhabitants of these localities.