

**CONFECTIONERY**  
with a  
**Reputation.**  
**AYRE'S.**  
**Evening Telegram**  
W. J. HERDER, - - Proprietor  
W. F. LLOYD, - - - - Editor  
TUESDAY, January 21, 1913

**Notes and Comments.**

It was great!  
Three Liberals for Harbor Grace next time!

Watch out for the F.P.U. at Bay Roberts. See the Union grow.

United we stand, divided we fall.

Ten months' hence, the Morris Government will be as sick a crowd as the Piccott disturbers of the peace are to-day in Bay Roberts.

Their names are known. It was remarked in Bay Roberts that the disturbers were mainly men who were enjoying jobs and sops got through the influence of Piccott. They see the end and their spirits are disturbed.

Morris must go and Bond be put back again, is the cry of the country. It is high time to turn out the Government, and the country is waiting for a chance.

We cordially endorse the protest against the secrecy observed by the authorities in the matter of magisterial and Government enquiries. There is no need of secrecy. In England inquests, etc., are held in public and the press is present, and report the proceedings. There is no good reason why the same course should not be followed here, and many reasons why it should. It is the only way to give the public confidence in enquiries.

To-morrow the Curriers will hold a Charity Bazaar. The object is a good one, and should meet with strong support from the public.

We are informed that the Port de Grave men on Saturday, took their guns and all the powder they could obtain, up on the mountains opposite Bay Roberts, and fired fraternal salutes to the fishermen of Bay Roberts, on their grand and glorious victory in putting down the Piccott disturbers of the peace and the record they had made at the formation of a Local Council at Bay Roberts. They fired away every ounce of powder they had.

Amid rounds of applause at Port de Grave, Coaker offered the opinion that after the next General Election, there would never be a Tory Government again in Newfoundland.

At the great open air meeting at Bay Roberts, Coaker declared against a second term for the present Tory Government. This was received with thunderous applause and cordially endorsed by the thousand people present. Lloyd talked Unionism and Liberal politics for all he was worth and his remarks were received with rounds of applause.

**Doing Well.**

The Jubilee Scholar, Mr. Crawford, is doing well at Dalhousie University. Although he entered a month late, owing to sitting for the Rhodes Scholarship examination, and although he took up the second year's work, at the first quarter's examination he came out first in Latin, Greek and French and second in English and History. It shows his grounding at St. Bonaventure's must have been sound.

**The Police Court.**

A drunk was discharged.  
A young man, convicted of being drunk and disorderly in his father's house, was fined \$10 or 30 days.

**OXO**

OXO Cubes are the most wonderful food-product ever invented. Ready in a minute—An Oxo Cube—a cup—add hot water. Delicious—warmth-giving—invigorating.

**CUBES**

MINARD'S LINIMENT BELIEVES NEURALGIA.

**Enthusiastic Meeting at Freshwater.**

Special Evening Telegram.  
CARBONAR. To-day, President Coaker arrived here last evening at 5 o'clock and held a public meeting at 8, which was well attended. Only short notice was given as Mr. Coaker intended going to Heart's Content, but the storm prevented him, the roads being bad also. The chairman was Mr. Joyce. The President spoke for three hours, delivering the best speech of the three he has so far delivered here. He was continually applauded and carried conviction home to every man. It was the best meeting ever held here, and the speech far exceeded anything ever heard here. At the close he was cheered with a vim, and cheers were given for Hudson and Barrett. The Union's platform is sure to receive the toilers' support and two Union candidates will be elected for Bay de Verde. Such a man as Coaker is appreciated by the underdogs and his appeal for support next fall will be responded to. The President left for St. John's via Carbonar this morning as the roads are too bad for travelling. We trust he will come again soon and that Hudson and Barrett will come with him.  
WM. JOYCE, Sr.

**Board of Trade Annual Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the Board of Trade took place yesterday afternoon. The attendance was large and President G. C. Fearn presided. The report was read and all discussion was deferred. Sec-Treas. Payne submitted the financial statement showing a deficit of \$600. The President stated that this would be met by the guarantors. President Fearn criticized certain writings that appeared in the Press. One of his remarks were objected to by Mr. Robinson who considered them unmerited. The election of officers resulted as follows:—  
President—W. G. Gosling.  
1st V. P.—W. S. Monroe.  
2nd V. P.—C. P. Ayre.

Messrs. John Browning, G. C. Fearn and R. B. Job were appointed committee men. After the election the by-laws were amended. The annual subscription for residents of St. John's is \$10.00 and \$5.00 for non-residents instead of the uniform rate of \$10 as formerly, as by this time there was a diminution in the number present. Mr. Fearn suggested that an afternoon might be set down for the formal discussion of the report and a motion for an adjournment till Monday was moved by Mr. Monroe and seconded by Mr. Fearn. This on being put to the meeting was defeated. The questions of Bait, the Mona and congestion of Traffic were discussed by Hon. John Harvey and Mr. F. Moore noted the absence of such matters as telephones and the hotel in the Report and dealt in a practical way with the salmon and herring fisheries. Mr. McDougall pointed out the pressing need for Bait Supply and dealt with other issues. Mr. Fearn stated that the Telephone and Hotel questions were now at a deadlock and continued his reference to criticism by the press. Hon. J. A. Robinson, the only press representative present, made a spirited reply when Mr. John Browning referred to the suppression of the reports of public enquiries, specially referring to the recent destruction of a mail car and mails by fire. Mr. Robinson showed that information on the matter had been refused, the plea put forth being that it was illegal to give information while such enquiry was on. He thought that in the interest of the public this should be speedily remedied.

**More Light.**

Our new 40 candle power lamp can supply more light at less cost than any other system of Artificial Lighting. This lamp is especially designed for use with our new ten-cent Slot Meter. Drop ten cents in the slot, and the lamp will run for 32 hours, giving a light of 40 candle power.  
Call and get full particulars of our "Special Fitting" Slot Meter proposition, or phone 97.  
ST. JOHN'S GAS LIGHT COMPANY,  
nov5,tu,fr,tf Beved of Trade Bldg.

**Handell's Messiah.**

The practices have now been resumed after the Christmas Holidays. Excellent progress has been made and a good performance is hoped for. The "Amen" Chorus will be sung on this occasion for the first time in Newfoundland; in previous performances of the "Messiah" it has been omitted owing to its great difficulty. This is the last week in which new names can be received, and any ladies and gentlemen who wish to join the choir should send in their names at once to the conductor, Mr. A. H. Allen, 71 Rennie's Mill Road. This week's practice announced for Wednesday evening, has been postponed till Friday.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

**What I Saw at Devine's**  
**Great Change of Business Sale.**

(By a Spectator.)

January month is not generally supposed to be a busy month along Water Street—nor is it now if we make one or two exceptions.

For all that, last week was certainly an interesting time at Devine's. Walking down town in the early part of the week I was surprised to notice crowds of people flocking at express rate to Devine's Great Change of Business Sale, and it awakened my curiosity so much I had to go in and see what it was all about.

**WHAT I SAW.**

The first sight that greets the shopper as he or she enters is a large sign which says that a "Genuine Sale is now in force." Piled high, piece upon piece, on a side counter, is an enormous bulk of Flannelette, perhaps in all some three or four hundred pieces—in Pink, Cream, White and Striped effects—splendid quality goods at from 7c per yard up; and no doubt for anyone who wants Flannelette it is a great time to get it cheap.

On a large table in the centre of the store, around which an eager army of lady shoppers clustered, some marvellous bargains of Dress Goods Ends were being offered, and were going at what seemed to me very low prices indeed.

But the great attraction was the Whitewear section, where hundreds of dainty Children's Dresses, Corset Covers, 50c. Blouses, Princess Skirts, Embroideries, etc., were displayed.

Moving a little farther on towards the centre of the store, Boys' Suits and Overcoats are on sale, and are reduced down to cost in price to clear all out. These goods are great value, and whoever gets them no doubt will get a bargain. They seem to be going fast.

Of course, as a man, what interested me most was men's apparel, for I wanted a good Suit at a low price. In these days, when the cost of living is so high, I find that it is too much of a grind to be giving \$20.00 to \$25.00 for tailor-made suits, so I thought of an American Cut Readymade. I was not disappointed, for here to my heart's delight were dozens of up-to-date Readymade American Cut Suits at half price. My purchase at \$10.00 filled the bill and fitted me in every respect as well as suits I had been in the habit of paying \$20.00 for.

Another great bargain is the Blankets, and no doubt shrewd housekeepers are not slow in taking advantage of the good value offering.

**THE HELP.**

This feature struck me very forcibly. As I entered it was not difficult to see that this well trained staff are ever on the alert to give courtesy and attention to every customer, whether he is a man with a million or a man with a dollar. They spare no pains in showing one through the whole stock and pointing out the bargains in every department. One feels at home and no way embarrassed when looking for any article.

**THE STORE.**

Particularly pleasing is the fact that all the goods are displayed on the first floor. There are no steep stairways to mount, consequently there is no getting out of breath following sales' help around. Everything is completely ordered for the customer's convenience.

**THE CROWD.**

All the week immense crowds thronged this busy centre, and as the days went on the numbers seemed to swell, until Saturday night it was almost impossible to gain admittance. Every inch of space in the rear of the store was covered with busy buyers, and in front the congestion was so great that the doors could scarcely be opened. Before leaving I asked the Manager a few questions, as follows:—

Did you expect such a crowd as this when you started? Well, he said, if these prices don't bring a crowd there is no use in a Genuine Sale.

How long do you expect to continue this sale? All January, he replied, until every article is sold right out.

What do you intend doing? I asked. My plans are all laid for a change of business, he said, but I prefer waiting a short time before giving details to the public.

Before closing let me say that the bargains are the best I've ever seen, and anybody who has a dollar to spend in Dry Goods, they cannot do better than go to the

**The Right House, J. M. DEVINE, Water St, East**

N. B.—The forenoon is the best time, before the crowd gets in.

**Farewell Dinner.**

A farewell luncheon was tendered Mr. T. C. Fitzherbert, Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, on Saturday last, by Messrs. H. C. Carter, Charles Taylor, Frank Steer, John Jardine, Frank Donnelly, John Lindberg and P. C. O'Driscoll, at the Curling Rink. Mr. Fitzherbert has made a host of friends during his sojourn amongst us. The sportsman always found him ready to help in every way anything for the advancement of game protection, and he has made some very valuable suggestions from time to time. At the close of the farewell game on Saturday, Mr. Fitzherbert was tendered a right royal "for he's a jolly good fellow," and it is generally hoped to see his genial face amongst us again.

**BODIES NOT RECOVERED.**—The bodies of the four young men, Davis, Alyward (2) and Bromley, who were drowned at St. Julien's on December 1st, as referred to in the Telegram some weeks ago, have not been recovered, news to that effect having been received by the Prospero from the north.

A shiftless woman is one who stops at the delicatessen store on her way home from her club and comes out carrying her husband's dinner in a pail.

There never was a time when I was not considered lucky in the Highlands where I grow; then gradually my fame spread and spread and I am now welcome everywhere, bringing luck to all—especially in love affairs; in fact, I am now the emblem of luck.

When, in September, 1855, Prince Frederick William of Prussia was riding with Princess Royal up Craigna-Barr, he found a clump of me growing up the side of the path, which he picked and gave to her. The late Queen Victoria tells in her Journal how this little sprig of lucky heather brought good fortune to both Prince and Princess.

To bring you luck, you must either find me or get me given to you. If bought, I bring no luck whatever, but having once secured me, you must never part with me. Pack me up in a piece of paper or put me in a pendant, but keep me carefully till the next season, for to lose or throw me away would be very unlucky.

**FOUGHT TO A FINISH.**—Saturday evening at 7 o'clock two young men had a falling out on New Gower St., and decided to fight to a finish. They proceeded to Buckmaster's field, where they pummelled each other for nearly a half hour, when they were separated. Both were badly out about the face, completely exhausted and their clothing was torn and covered with mud. They had to be assisted home.

**Supreme Court.**

Before the Chief Justice and Mr. Justice Johnson.

**Henry T. Munn vs. Bowring Bros.**  
Warren, K. C., for Bowring Bros., read a petition to the Court asking for leave to appeal to the Privy Council against the judgment in this matter which was in favour of H. T. Munn.  
Mr. Foote asked for time to confer with his client, Mr. Munn, who is now in Toronto. Conditional leave to appeal was granted.

**Geo. J. Carter vs. Moses Mayers.**  
This is a claim for damages for breach of contract made in September 1911, by the defendant to sell to plaintiff ten shares in the Capital Stock of the Newfoundland Clothing Factory. The plaintiff claims \$748.52 damages.

The defence is that the plaintiff did not pay for the shares within a reasonable time or at any time.

Morine, K. C., for plaintiff.  
F. A. Mews for defendant.

Morine, K. C., opened his case and called Geo. J. Carter, who was sworn and examined by Morine, K. C., and cross-examined by F. A. Mews, for defendant. Mr. Mews then called Mr. Mayers, the defendant, and examined him. Morine, K. C., cross-examined Mr. Mews then summed up for the defence.

At one o'clock the case was not concluded.

**To H. Feder,**

OPTICIAN, ST. JOHN'S.

TWILLINGATE,  
Jan. 2nd, 1913.

To H. Feder,  
Dear Sir,—I will certainly report to you. The glasses that you fitted for me several months ago give me great satisfaction and I say from my heart with all sincerity that I would not part with my glasses for ten times what they cost. For several years I could not make out a person's features at the shortest distance away, so you can imagine how near-sighted I was and I feel very thankful that I met you at the Hotel at Twillingate, and had my eyes tested, and got glasses from you. What a difference a suitable glass makes to the eye. I can now easily see anything at an ordinary distance. I can certainly say that you are a noble and practical man in your optical business. Every one whom you treated at Twillingate is quite satisfied with your glasses. I confidently recommend every one with afflicted eyes to use your glasses. I remain,  
Yours sincerely,  
ELIZABETH PENNEY.

P.S.—Don't forget to come next Spring; there is lots of work for you here.—E.P. Jan 18, 13

**Quality in Music.**

It cannot be said that music is a human creation, and, as far as the substance of the world are concerned, a mere accident. As well can it be said that man creates the colors of the prism, and that they are not in the properties of the light, because he shapes the prism by his own mechanical art. Or, if still we doubt, if it still seems incredible that the soul of music is in the heart of all created beings, then the laws of harmony themselves shall answer, one string vibrating to another when it is not struck itself, and uttering its voice of concord simply because the concord was in it, and it feels the pulses on the air to which it cannot be silent.

Nay, the solid mountains and their giant masses of rock shall answer, catching, as they will, the bray of horns, or the stumblingblast of cannon rolling it across from one top to another in reverberating pulses, till it falls into bars of musical rhythm and chimes and cadences of silver melody.

I have heard some fine music, as men are wont to speak, the play of orchestras, the anthems of choirs, the voices of song that moved admiring nations. But in the lofty passes of the Alps, I heard a music overhead from God's cloudy orchestra, the slight peals of rock and ice, contained in by the driven mist, and only dimly visible athwart the sky through its folds, such as mocks all sounds our lower worlds of art can ever hope to raise.

I stood (excuse the simplicity) calling to them, in the loudest shouts I could raise, even till my power was spent, and listening in compulsory trance to their reply. I heard them roll it up through their cloudy worlds of snow, sifting out the harsh qualities that were tearing in it as demon screams of sin, holding on upon it as if it were a hymn they were singing to the ear of the Great Creator, and sending it round and round in loud reduplications, of sweetness, minute after minute, till, finally, receding and rising, it trembled, as it were, among the quick gratulations of angels, and fell into the silence of the pure empyrean. I had never any conception before of what is meant by "quality" in sound. There was more power upon the soul in one of those simple notes, than I ever expect to feel from anything called music below or even can feel till I hear them again in the choirs of the angelic world.  
—Dr. Bushnell.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere