

# CLEARANCE SALE

— OF —  
**LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S**  
**Winter COATS**  
 REMAINING IN STOCK.

This includes a lot just to hand from manufacturers in the very newest styles, which, owing to delay in shipment and lateness of season, we are also offering at cost to clear.

**LADIES' LONG WINTER COATS** in Blacks, Navys, Tweeds, etc.

Regular \$3.50. Now only . . . . . \$2.50  
 Regular \$4.00. Now only . . . . . \$3.00  
 Regular \$4.50. Now only . . . . . \$3.50

**LADIES' LONG REVERSIBLE BLANKET COATS, TWEED COATS and NAVY COATS,** Fancy trimmed. Special values at \$5.50, \$6.50 and upwards.

**CHILDREN'S LONG COATS,** Smart Styles, at awfully cheap prices now.

Sizes 24in. 27in. 30in. 33in. 36in. 39in. 42in. 45in. 48in.  
 Prices 95c. \$1.25 \$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$2.25 \$2.50 \$2.75

Don't Delay. Take advantage of this great offer of the best value obtainable in Coats.

# HENRY BLAIR.

## THE CAP



that is the latest word in the Cap World.

Come in and let us show you our splendid range. Some without any ear protection, some with Knitted Band, and all of the latest styles.

Prices 75c. to \$1.60.

Robert Templeton.



## WRONG IMPRESSION!

NOT BY ANY MEANS  
 are we going out of the

### PIANO and ORGAN

business. We beg to notify our outport friends and the public generally of this, as we are met by numbers who had this impression.

### WE ARE SELLING CHEAPER

than ever under our new system.

### IT WILL PAY

intending purchasers to interview us.

### CHESLEY WOODS,

Piano and Organ Warerooms,  
 WATER STREET. . . . . ST. JOHN'S.

## Alliance Assurance Co., Ltd.

The Right Hon. Lord Rothschild, G.C.V.O., Chairman.  
 Robert Lewis, General Manager.

Total Assets Exceed \$120,000,000.

Fire Insurance of Every Description Effected.  
 LEONARD ASH, CARBONEAR, Sub-Agent for Carbonear District.

### BAIN JOHNSTON & Co.,

Agents for Newfoundland.

Advertise in The Telegram.

## Exaggerating Trifles.

By RUTH CAMERON.



I am growing more and more convinced that one of the chief reasons why many of us are so hard to live with — both for other people and ourselves — is because we daily and hourly lose sight of the relative value of things, exaggerating the worth of trifles and minimizing the value of realities.

Pretty Mrs. A. who finds it more agreeable to attend a late afternoon bridge than to go home and have her husband's dinner ready on time and find out how her boys spend the two hours between school and dinner; and clever Tom B. who allows his lovely young wife to sit alone with her thoughts five or six nights in the week while he is absorbed in clubs and banquets, are typical cases.

Each is losing the most precious things in life and getting in exchange — what? An hour of idle gabbing, a little passing about of bits of paste-board, multiplied courses of indigestible and stale after dinner speeches.

A friend of mine, who is a stenographer, went to live with an elderly aunt. The aunt had a large, pleasant home in which she was entirely alone and very lonesome; the niece had been living in an unattractive boarding house among uncongenial people and spending most of her modest salary for the right to live at all. It seemed an ideal arrangement, but it only lasted about a year. They parted six months ago and I think they are both sorry now. For, while at the time of parting it seemed to each that she had serious grounds for complaint against the other, on going

over the grounds of their disagreement after they had cooled down, each was amazed to find how trivial they were. Some of them they could scarcely remember, they were so unimportant. For instance, the aunt would fuss and fret because Edna had left the bathroom window open and cooled off the room and Edna would think she couldn't enjoy her breakfast because her aunt insisted on having the red tablecloth in the morning. And so each lost much that was really worth while because she let herself exaggerate the importance of little things.

How often we speak sharply to our nearest and dearest about some little thing that is really infinitely small and unimportant compared to the pain we inflict. Suppose mother did forget to tell you that someone called you on the telephone. After all, is that oversight such a big thing that you are justified in sending the arrow of your sharp reproach to pierce her tender mother heart. If there were any measure by which the relative importance of these two things could be judged, you would stand aghast before the measurement and wonder at yourself.

There are moments in all our lives when we get a truer sense of relative values. All too often these saner moments are fraught with infinite sadness because they come too late to save from the torture of unavailing remorse.

You are careful in your shopping, and your business relations not to pay high for a thing of little value, why not be as careful in the greater business of human life not to pay for each ounce of gross an ounce of gold. Whoever does that is sure to find himself sadly bankrupt in the end.

Red Cameron

## LIVERPOOL'S SENSATIONAL CRIMES.

### Grim Tragedies of a Great City.

Liverpool has had, perhaps, more than its fair share of ghastly tragedies which have shocked the whole country, and the recent discovery of Miss Bradford's body in a sack in the Liverpool Canal only adds one more to the already big list.

There are many people who will remember the murder of an old bookseller named Moyse, in Red Cross St., Liverpool, in February, 1895, a murder that created more excitement in Liverpool than any other, except those committed by the infamous Gleeson White in 1849 and John Conway in 1891, which are referred to below.

Moyse, who was very well known, had a stall within a hundred yards of the pierhead, and he made a specialty of selling Bibles. He had the reputation of being a miser with a large sum hidden in his house in Red Cross Street, and it was due to this reputation, undoubtedly, that he was murdered.

The old bookseller lived with an assistant, a boy named Needham. One night, however, he invited a man called Walter Miller to stay the night, though he could only offer him the hospitality of the sofa. Despite that, Miller agreed to remain, and made himself as comfortable as he could on the sofa, while the old bookseller and his assistant went to their own bedrooms.

### Murdering the Miser.

About four o'clock the following morning a passer-by in Red Cross St. was startled to see a boy dash out of one of the houses, clad only in his nightgown, in a great state of agitation and fear. He was covered with blood, which was flowing from a number of wounds in his face, and he stated that he had been violently attacked by a strange man who had passed the night in his master's house.

Assistance was immediately procured and the house entered. Evidence of the severe struggle between

Needham and Miller were apparent enough on the staircase, which was covered with blood. The old bookseller was found lying dead in his bedroom, killed by some heavy blunt instrument.

Though the murderer had completely disappeared, Needham was able to give a very full description of him, and a systematic search was made round the docks and in the common lodging-houses and seamen's resorts in Liverpool. In one of these places Walter Miller was ultimately captured. He was tried before Mr. Justice Hawkins, found guilty, and executed at Walton Jail on June 7th, 1897.

### A Dock Mystery.

Four years previously Liverpool was startled by a horrible murder, which bore a number of remarkable resemblances to the recent murder of Miss Bradford. In both cases the body was carried some distance from the scene of the actual murder, and in both cases hidden in a sack and thrown into the water.

On Tuesday morning, May 19th, 1891, a police constable saw what appeared to be a big bag or sack floating in the Sandon Dock. On getting it out he discovered to his horror that it contained the dead body of a boy, a saw, a knife, and some pieces of brown paper. Before daylight the police arrested a man named John Conway and charged him with the wilful murder of the boy, Nicholas Martin, who had been missing from his home since the previous Saturday.

A woman who kept a store in Park Lane, Liverpool, identified Conway as the man who had purchased the bag in which the murdered boy was found. Other evidence rapidly accumulated and when the prisoner was brought before the magistrates an immense crowd assembled outside the court in a fever of excitement.

It was proved at the trial that Conway had been seen with the boy, that he had purchased the bag in which the body was found, the knife and saw found with the body were traced to him, he had been seen carrying the bag to the river, and finally he was unable to account for his time on the fatal night or for the bloodstains on his clothing.

Before his execution Conway confessed, and made the extraordinary statement that he killed his victim out of curiosity to see exactly how he would die!

In 1833 the great port was horrified by the murder of Mrs. Brown by her husband and negro. Brown set fire to the room in which he committed the deed and was discovered dancing round his wife's burning body, yelling like a fiend. There was no doubt that he was raving mad, and the verdict in his case was "guilty, but insane."

Prime Fresh

## Halibut

Just to hand, on Retail.

Also large, sweet, juicy Jamaica

## Oranges,

18c. and 24c. doz.

## SOPER & MOORE

It is perhaps the most widely known of Liverpool's many tragedies, when Catherine Flanagan and Margaret Higgins, two sisters, poisoned by slow degrees the husband of the latter, Thomas Higgins.

Thomas Higgins was insured for nearly £100 in various companies, and for the sake of that pittance sum he was pitilessly poisoned by his inhuman wife and her sister with arsenic obtained from dyers. That was not the only murder for which Flanagan and Higgins were responsible, for it transpired afterwards that John Flanagan, a brother of Catherine, Margaret Jennings, a girl living in the same house as the poisoners, and a child, had all been done to death for the sake of insurance money. And it is suspected by the police that at least a dozen other murders were committed by these two dreadful women.

Catherine Flanagan and Margaret Higgins were hanged together in Liverpool Jail on March 29th, 1834.

The year 1849 was a year of three very notorious crimes. London had its "Bermontsey" murder, with the capture and pursuit of the Manfings; all England watched the trial of James Blonfield at Norwich; and Liverpool became the centre of attention for what are since known as "The Liverpool Murders of 1849."

In the March of that year an errand boy called at 20, Leveson Street, with two jugs which had been ordered by a Mrs. Henrichson, who lived there. He knocked for some time, and getting no response, peeped through the keyhole. He was alarmed to see the feet and legs of a woman lying in the passage.

### A Cheering Crowd.

The neighbours were summoned, and on entering the house a terrible scene was witnessed. Mrs. Henrichson was found lying in the passage, while both her sons, boys of five and three, were discovered scattered on the floor. The servant of the Henrichsons was discovered lying in one of the rooms, and she lingered long enough to identify her murderer, a man named Gleeson White.

The excitement created in and around Liverpool was indescribable. When White appeared for trial there were groans and hisses from the spectators, and after the verdict of "guilty" was recorded against him the waiting crowd cheered and cheered again in their delight.

White was hanged on September 16th, 1849, and people came from hundreds of miles to witness the execution of this remarkable criminal, for executions were public in those days. The object of his terrible murders was robbery.

Large women should avoid the bright colors; modified colors are the safest for them.

## Had a Stroke of Paralysis

And Found a Cure in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is always better to prevent serious diseases of the nerves. There are many warnings, such as dizziness, irritability, headaches and nervous indigestion.

Prostration, paralysis and locomotor ataxia only come when the nervous system is greatly exhausted. Even though your ailment may not yet be very serious, there is a great satisfaction in knowing that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will cure paralysis in its earlier stages.

## Does Your Office require something new?

Would a fine Roll Top Desk fit that bare space before the window? If so, get one now and make your private room look up-to-date for the coming year's business. Good, quiet, dignified office furniture is a very valuable asset.

Our Showroom carries the finest stock of office requirements that can be found in the city, from a wastepaper basket upwards. Our prices for these goods during the month of January will be just a very little above cost, the reason being that we desire to have as little stock as possible on our lists after stock-taking. This is the business man's opportunity. We invite your inspection, and your inspection means a sale with a bargain.

## U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.

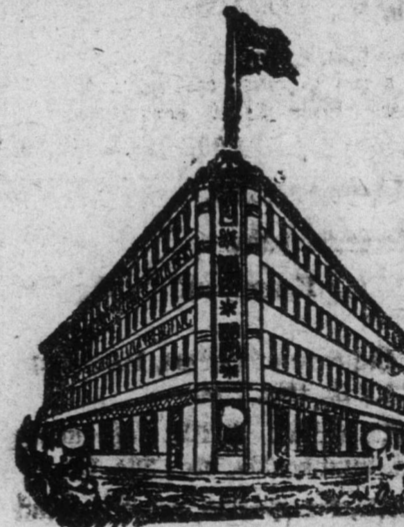
## THE BIG FURNITURE STORE

### Have You Decided Yet?

Or are you wondering who would be best for them? This store is replete with suggestions.

### READ AND MARK.

Chesterfield Couches, Morris Chairs, Bed Lounges, Window Seats, Parlour Suites, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Couches, Stretchers.



CA LAVAN, GLASS & Co., Duckworth & Gower Street

## THE EASTERN TRUST COMPANY.

The business of the Eastern Trust Company is to administer Trusts. In this work it specializes, and it does no other. But no kind of trust is foreign to its scope or beyond its power to administer efficiently.

The Eastern Trust Company never speculates. It invests. It depends for its prosperity upon the efficiency of its management of its clients' business and upon the security of its investments.

The Eastern Trust Company executes the office of executor or administrator with unexampled efficiency, and its usefulness in this field is becoming rapidly more availed of.

For instance — In St. John, New Brunswick, where it has quite lately established a branch, the estate of James Ready, of Fairville, which has been sworn to under \$651,300.00, is being administered by The Eastern Trust Company as one of the joint executors of Mr. Ready's will.

In Halifax, Nova Scotia, again, The Eastern Trust Company has just been chosen to administer the estate of Captain William Fleming, which is valued at more than half a million dollars.

The Company now administers many estates which is value amount to several millions of dollars. Particulars will appear in later advertisements.

The Eastern Trust Company can execute this function of executor or administrator as efficiently in Newfoundland as it can in Nova Scotia, Quebec, or New Brunswick.

The Eastern Trust Company requires commodious offices on Water Street. Apply to

### HERBERT KNIGHT,

Law Chambers,  
 Manager for Newfoundland.

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## Serravallo's Tonic

Highly recommended by Leading Physicians in all Countries.

## HAYWARD & Co.,

Water Street East.

## MUSIC GIVEN AWAY.

30, 40 and 50 cent Music

selling for 2, 5 and 10 cents.

Purchasers of 50 cents' worth will be given free

### "THE NEWFOUNDLAND FOLIO,"

containing "Newfoundland," "The Dear Old Southside Hills," "The Banks of Newfoundland" and 50 Old Favorites.

## HUTTON'S Music Store.