

fame as a Picnic Party, and its leadthe leading Picnicker of his party. fame as a Picnicker that the Capital has seen little of its Premier since the spring. Immediately the House closed he lent the light of his countenance to the Burin District, and in his party organs he did not hide his light under a bushel. He struck next Picnic of his life in London and the British Isles, and of the limelight of publicity he did not fail to find a full share. Then came his return home, his wait for an interview with his colleague, Mr. Emerson, his rush to Placentia by a special train, and his well advertised stunts in Burin Dis-

fame as a bog-trotter was noised throughout the length and breadth of the land. But too much publicity Daily News failed to take note of his last picnic, viz., that over the Bona-

tained an unwonted silence about it. Indeed, we believe his visit of in-

unchronicled had we not briefly adverted to it ourselves. Spurred on by the exclusive merits of this signal service, which has remained so far unacknowledged by the recipient, we purpose to tender him another meri-

As bitters follow sweets, so com vista picnic.

where.

John's at 1.20 p.m. to-day. The local from Carbonear arrived

Dr. Smith, Mr. Henderson, Mrs. Gear



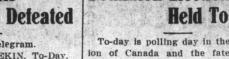
forehead for headache.-aug19,tf

or this port at 11 o'clock this morn-

ung people attended from the city.

ond class.

yesterday going west.



of the Laurier Government is i the Reciprocity Treaty be endorsed then it will be good-bye to any Reci-

while.

by train for interment.

complished by John Faulkner, famous Lancashire steeplejack. The incident was the outcome of wager between Faulkner and the

er of the Lunenburg fleet with 3,100 garding the excessive heat. qtls. to her credit for 6 dories. After A large iron kettle was procured baiting she makes her last trip for and this, being filled with the necessary ingredients-66 lb. in weightthe season to the Banks. She landed one of her crew named Moyle Diwas hoisted to the summit of the huge amon at Sydney, suffering from neuchimney-stack. Faulkner placed the ralgia in the head. While on the receptacle on the outer and coolest Banks Wednesday week there was a side of the brickwork, but despite this the contents were found to be fierce blow and in it she lost an anchor and 50 fathoms of cable. The thoroughly cooked in one hour and seas which boarded her burst up and twenty minutes less than the stipu

Faulkner won his wager, and the pie, which, it is said, was slightly ourned at the bottom, was afterwards

district.

o "see the circus." 'What!" exclaimed old Skinflint Sixpence to see the circus, and here only last month I let you go up to Farmer Jones's field to see the eclipse



