

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1884.

To write anything like a satisfactory review of the year, now gone forever, one should have more space at his command than the Herald can afford. Hence we shall have to content ourselves with touching generally upon the salient points that have passed into the chronicle of the year, and assumed the dignity of history, confining ourselves neither to latitude, longitude, time nor country. It has been a sad year for mankind. Since the first day of January, 1883, terrible calamities have occurred, both on sea and land, and human life has been offered up in hecatombs at the shrine of every false god with whose name we are acquainted. There have been earthquakes on a tremendous scale, and steamboat horrors, theatres and churches have been burned, and the grim trinity of sisters—denominated fire, famine and slaughter have gone hand in hand around this world of ours, shrieking with the excitement of our achievements. The gigantic European war men spoke of with bated breath when the year opened, has not come upon mankind, but it is in the air. It hangs ominously over the world in a black cloud, and it will burst some day for men whisper of it now more mysteriously than ever, and it is bound to come. But there have been wars, and there are wars besides. The close of the year witnessed great slaughters in the Sudan, a comparatively new name in geography, but whose sands are destined, it seems, to drink up the blood of many a gallant army. It is situated on the confines of what is known as that dark continent in which Europe is eager to enter in quest of commerce and aggrandizement, not to speak of the religion and civilization which are to follow in their wake. They again from far off Cochinchina the note of war are faintly heard, for France has rights in Tonquin the Celestial Empire does not feel inclined to respect, just, in fact, the same rights as all powerful nations claim, the right of might. In the British world affairs are unsettled, and that is all that can be said of them. There is going on, as between England and Ireland, that kind of war which was unknown until lately, which a hundred years ago would have been carried on under more sanguinary conditions, and which, save that little blood is shed, is fierce, and implacable, and obstinate, and it is possible to conceive. The public opinion of civilization has become powerful to encourage the weak in their just struggle, and restrain the strong, else long ago the cry of battle would have been heard in that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland. The year about to close has done much towards bringing about a better understanding between the two Islands, though recent events might not lead one to think so.

Germany and France on the one hand, and Germany and Russia on the other, have been growing at each other all through the year, and many a time it was thought the proper parties would "cry havoc, and let slip the dogs of war." It would seem, however, that the dream of Socialism—now becoming alarmingly powerful—has not only kept the seekers after earth and glory in check, but has drawn the Kings and Emperors into an alliance for mutual protection, as against their discontented subjects. Germany, Austria and Italy have formed a triple alliance, into which Russia and Spain are desirous of entering. What power or combination of powers can face such a quintuple alliance?

On this continent we have had prodigious peace, and a year of bright prosperity, and although during the past month or two notes of warning have been heard from the seers of the commercial world, they have merely the effect intended both in Canada and the United States, of stopping over production, and causing the people to go slower. Two great works were finished during the year, the Brooklyn Bridge and the Northern Pacific, while two others have made gigantic strides forward—the Canadian Pacific and the Panama Canal. Our own Island has pursued the even tenor of its way, blessed with peace, prosperity and contentment, though this last named virtue would not be so marked off that it touches a golden hope when dwelling on a subject of great public interest. We refer to winter communication with the mainland, a problem which can only be solved by steady union among islanders when dealing with the matter, perseverance, and an impression created in the minds of the general Government that until it is solved, the terms of contract have not been complied with.

We wish our readers a happy and prosperous New Year.

We do not wish to be inaccurate and, therefore, will not say that Messrs. Phips and Fielding, two prominent Nova Scotians, have been in Ottawa since Confederation looking after railroad matters. They have, however, been there for a long time, or if not, they must have spent a small fortune going to and coming from the federal capital. It is always Phips and Fielding in the *Aspatotes* every morning, and every evening it is Fielding and Phips, or Phips and Fielding. We hope Sir Charles will give them a railroad or an answer, for surely you are tired hearing about their movements.

Our Esteemed Contemporaries.

NEXT to pleasing its readers, the great object of the HERALD is to please its esteemed contemporaries. We can fairly claim that in the first we are eminently successful; but as regards the second, it pains us to confess we cannot say the same with any degree of accuracy. If we were not charitably disposed we might imagine that our contemporaries were actuated by sordid, selfish motives in their Christmas attack upon the HERALD. We might be tempted to think that the spontaneous outbreak in their late issues has been caused by envy or jealousy at our unprecedented success and the rolling up of our circulation to their loss and prestige; but being of a benevolent frame of mind we prefer to believe that such attacks are due to causes of a nature purely literary. Our contemporaries are aware that newspapers rank and fall in public estimation in an exact ratio with their intrinsic worth as journals useful in commercial life or in the family circle, and that being so, jealousy is altogether misplaced. The HERALD can no more help being bright than can our contemporaries be dull and vapid. What vexes the soul of our competitors for public favor and patronage is not the fact that the HERALD is steadily growing in popularity, but that it should grow and flourish without a corresponding growth of excellence, literary or otherwise. At all events this is how we understand it, if we are wrong the *Patriot*, *Examiner* and *Presbyterian* will be kind enough to correct us, or to explain. The *Patriot* says we are proxy, the *Examiner* says our articles lack finish, the *Presbyterian* exactly asserts that the Christmas poetry of the HERALD was blasphemous. Now, from these criticisms the ordinary commonsense reader would infer that the *Patriot* prides itself on its poetical originality, the *Examiner* on its brilliant finish, and the *Presbyterian* on its deep sense of what is due to Christianity in its broadest aspect. Believing, as we do, that the last-named journal is really in earnest, we shall simply say that poetical license is allowed in verse by even the most sanctity of writers, and hence we shall take advantage of such license to say in defence that it was not imperative on the poet or any one else, to "take a cup of liquor," even though it were "generous port wine," as a cup of water would, and probably did, answer the purpose just as well. Disposing of our other critics is more difficult. Every one knows the editor of the *Patriot* is a poet. The aphorism *Poeta nascitur non fit* does not apply to that celebrated statesman, for every one also knows that his orations delivered to the unfortunate Six Nations abounded with the most brilliant flights of fancy. We need not strain our minds to bring the ex-Governor in imagination before us making one of those celebrated speeches, nor our ears in listening to him while he soars aloft to the sublimest heights of poetry from which the following might be an extract:

Bring ye maidens of Kewatin, Bring your aged sachems with you, Bring your brothers, let them listen To the great genius of the chief, Who has far from the island of the North, While he sits in swain your blankets, Missions writ and in your ear, Heation to the strains he sang, But it would appear as if the editor exalted all his poetry in Kewatin, they did not require a poet in the Mackenzie Government, and we see nothing but prose in the *Patriot*, and pretty poor stuff at that. As for the *Examiner*, its force is crushing, its sarcasm is withering, as witness the following tremendous philippic:

"THE HERALD would stand higher in the community and show forth the fruits of the intellect which it has so long been a fitting way if it minded its own business, or at least refrained from attempts to promote its interests by trying to injure the characters of its contemporaries. The inconsequential reason given by the HERALD for its attack upon the *Patriot* and the *Examiner*, and the confessed manner in which it is expressed, prove that the motive of the HERALD is malicious, and that its literary finish is its aim."

We cannot believe this editorial paragraph is original. It must have been taken from Addison or Steele, or perhaps it is a translation from the *Mingos* of that celebrated author Quashebaum. But it is really very fine and polished. What, after all, have we done to merit such a fearful castigation at the hands of the able editors of the *Examiner*. The *Examiner* and the *Patriot* contain paragraphs every evening taken from American, English and Canadian papers which they palm off on a confiding public as their own. It is not fair, it is not honest, it is not journalistic, and, as we have remarked, it is apt to confuse. The HERALD may be imitated, it may lack finish, but it is, at all events original, and when it is not, credit is given to whom credit is due. We wish our contemporaries the compliments of the season.

Commission and Omission.

THE editor of the *Patriot* has not, it would seem, received our remarks upon his public career in an unfriendly spirit, and dismissing them as unworthy of any serious attention, he proceeds to assail the Dominion Government for what he considers their neglect of this Province in several particulars, more especially in the matter of representation in the Cabinet. The terrible calamity which has deprived the Island of the services of the late Minister of Marine and Fisheries is, in some measure, also responsible for the position in which it finds itself. At the last Dominion election the Conservative party here was without a leader in Dominion politics, and, as a consequence, came out of the contest with considerable loss, returning but two members, the Opposition in every case leading the polls. It is not surprising, then, that in the reconstruction of the Cabinet this Province was not included, and, in this seeming oversight, the *Patriot* affects to see a deliberate intention to do a gross injustice to the Island. In this we think our contemporary is not consistent. When Mr. Laird retired from the Cabinet he was fully aware that his successor was not to be chosen from among the Island members, not even from the Maritime Provinces, but from Ontario—that is to say, from the largest member of the Confederation, and already the most influential, whose contempt for the smaller Provinces was notorious, and whose Ministers had not been backward in expressing their opinions that the Island was in the annual record of more than her share, and a great deal more than she was worth. We say that Mr. Laird knew that the Island was to be unrepresented after his retirement. He was then, if his own words are true now, a party to the commission of a gross injustice to the Island. Or perhaps he may say he was not so aware. Then he was criminally indifferent to the interests of his constituents. Why did he not make it a *sin qui non* that the seat he vacated should be filled by one of his colleagues? If this was the most sagacious plan—to have the seat vacated by the resignation of one of his colleagues, he would have been right. But we incline to the belief that he had full knowledge that, with his retirement, our representation at the Council Board ceased.

It is an advantage to have the Island represented in the Cabinet, we shall doubtless find upon enquiry that this Province received immense benefits from Mr. Laird's presence there during the three years that he held the portfolio of Minister of the Interior. He cannot claim credit for the *Northern Light*, for that vessel was a natural consequence of the Terms of Union—neither can he point to the Railway nor the St. John's Dodge, for these were contracted for by the Conservative Government, although the former, when constructed, furnished a convenient asylum for many of Mr. Laird's followers, while the latter office were filled by needy hangers-on from Ontario. Nor is he entitled to all the praise for such paltry sums as were expended upon our harbors and breakwaters, for he had no hand in the matter. The Commonsense article as himself, and all slopping over with detraction and zeal for the Island.

Then what did he do for the Island? When Mr. Laird accepted of the seat he vacated by acclamation, and then again after the midnight attack in January, 1871. It might reasonably be supposed that after such repeated expressions of his devotion to the Island, he would have been filled by needy hangers-on from Ontario. Nor is he entitled to all the praise for such paltry sums as were expended upon our harbors and breakwaters, for he had no hand in the matter. The Commonsense article as himself, and all slopping over with detraction and zeal for the Island.

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What's Lacking.

THE *Examiner*, unaware that lengthy reviews of the year are not now published by any except backwoods newspapers, came out on the last of the month with, for the *Examiner*, so well written a resume of the year's history that we are forced to conclude its preparation occupied many a weary hour, and taxed the vast intellects of its numerous editors to their fullest capacity. We, however, should be the last to complain of the review since its luminous review has thought the existence of the HERALD a matter of importance sufficient to dedicate to it considerable of its space in common with great men, great nations, and great institutions. But we must complain that the review is not strictly correct. The criticism on the HERALD should have been written in the dose administered to a suffering public for 1882, as the HERALD was then alive and flourishing in a manner the most annoying to its ill-wishers, even at that early stage. It seems to us, therefore, that the HERALD must look like a nightmare on the breast of the *Examiner* clique when they had to drag it into review in a manner so *malpropose*. In the review it is said of the HERALD that "though fairly well-written, it lacks an indefinable something that it possessed when its columns were under the control of a gentleman." It is possible that the editor of the HERALD would not feel complimented in being included in the group the *Examiner* classifies under the general head of gentlemen, which we take to be synonymous with the title of Esquire, so lavishly, so generously, and so indiscriminately bestowed by our contemporaries in and out of season. From what is known of the *Examiner's* history and present surroundings we should judge it would not be quite a proper place to go to the HERALD and say, "Gentlemen, Granting, however, that all its editors are descended from George the Fourth (though we know several of them are not), granting that they all have clean hands we speak literally, there is still something lacking in them which is not at all indefinable—they lack EDUCATION, they express themselves as brutally as Zulus who are taking their rudimentary lessons in the English language. We wish the editors the compliments of the season."

It is stated, on what is considered very good authority, that Miss Mary Anderson, who was married to the Duke of Portland, the duke's young handsome, and has an income of four hundred thousand pounds. Mary Anderson has beauty, virtue and genius.

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Voyage Round the World.

EL Mahidi is advancing on Khartoum. Dynamite explosions have recommenced in England. All the London beauties are jealous of Mary Anderson. Hochelaga was formally annexed to Montreal on Saturday. Sir Richard Cartwright has been elected for Haron by acclamation. The strike on the Canadian Pacific has ended, and business is resumed. Henry Smith, M. P. for Kent, Ont., has been named on election politics. The Canada Pacific Railway strike has collapsed, and traffic is fully resumed. An excursion from Ottawa to British Columbia will take place on the 19th Feb. The Boston league base-ball club will pay \$25,000 in salaries for the season of 1884. The Governor of the Sudan thinks it will require a few days to a son of Senegal. Sir Hector Langens's eldest daughter will be married in a few days to a son of Senegal. The French steamer *Marengo* arrived at Halifax on Wednesday in a disabled condition. The reported negotiation of a secret treaty between England and China is denied in London. Binns the new executioner, has on his "business" card, "E. Binns, successor to Marwood." The American Fire Insurance Company of New York has retired from business on January 1. The *Newfield*, in port at Halifax, from her career on the coast, reports no wrecks at Salt Lake. Mr. Tuke says evidence is accumulating of the benefits of his system of assisted emigration. Ermine has now descended so low among the dogs that it is regarded as only fit for mere show trials. A diabolical little clique prompted and directed the so-called Farmers Convention at Winnipeg. It is said the transfer of Canadian Pacific stock from American to English hands is going rapidly on. The Limerick Corporation has resolved to rename Walkley Bridge. The new name is "Starbuck Bridge." The White Star line steamer *Celtic* is overdue at Liverpool. She left New York on the 12th December. A steel corvette for China, carrying ten Armstrong guns and a torpedo boat, has been launched at Kiel. A cable dispatch from London says that the Orangemen of the north of Ireland have offered to organize a corps of volunteer militia to aid the Government in putting down the Nationalists. This would, however, necessitate the formation of another corps to take charge of the Orangemen.

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Letter from Myles O'Regan.

Mr. Editor: I regret to find that the Hon. David Laird has not risen unanimously and spontaneously in answer to my appeal to carry Her Majesty's mails between the two Capes, and I hereby brand him from this moment as a traitor to his country. My first pleasure in his to make himself useful for once in his life, and even if he were drowned, as I remain, or should have remarked, in my last letter, he would be no great loss as he himself would be the first to acknowledge. He has now missed the opportunity of making for himself a name (he has already local habitation), and he will never more have such a magnificent chance presented him. For what does that well-known author W. Shakespeare say?

There is a tide in the affairs of men Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune. For my part, I shall make no more such offers to underserve men. I shall, in future, follow Mr. Louis Davies as being the more patriotic of the two. I perceive by the papers that there is a Grit reaction, and our party is coming into power as fast as ever it can. We are stirring up the farmers in Manitoba, and are preparing in all directions in the good cause, lifting up the standard ever so high, and success is certain if we only just have a little more patience and perseverance. But we must be active, as Mr. Editor, and we must pray above all things for a succession of fearfully bad harvests. If we could, for instance, manage a blight on the potatoes, or have all the oats killed by early frosts, what a splendid thing it would be! The potato bug was a sad failure. I was at the Grit caucus in Ottawa when the idea originated of turning the tide of political sympathy in our favor in the Island. But alas, my suggestion was only half acted upon, and all on account of the niggardly spirit that has characterized our proceedings of late. I advised that potato bugs to the value of seven hundred and fifty dollars be purchased, I like accuracy, but Paterson, of Brent said no. Perhaps I had better, however, give you a condensed account of the proceedings taken from the minutes.

BLAKE—Gentlemen, we must do something, and at once, the standard is down in the dust. Has any gentleman agreed to propose for the general good of the Grits? LAIRD—Only that it would be sinful, I would suggest that we settle an insurance in the Northwest. We can, however, pray for early frosts, to kill the wheat, and then blame the Tories for calamity. BLAKE—You should speak in the interests of your own Province merely, which I believe is Prince William, or Prince Edward or some such name, lying out in Baffin's Bay. MACKENZIE—No, it is in the Gulf of Mexico. O'REGAN—(Pardon me.) Pardon me, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, latitude— BLAKE—Enough. Let it suffice it is somewhere. O'REGAN—I move, seconded by the Hon. Wilfred Laurier, that the sum of \$750.00 be at once invested in Doryphora decemlineata, that they be shipped to Prince Edward Island, there to devour and destroy the potato, and consequently bring on a reaction. MACKENZIE—I don't know what is meant by Dory For, or what good she can do in the Island, but for my part I dissent altogether from the project. I would be willing to vote thousands for bribe—mean election expenses, but not a cent for Dory. LAIRD—If Mr. O'Regan will so amend his motion as to make the amount one hundred dollars, he shall have my vote. And so, Mr. Editor, it was amended, and in consequence the number of bugs imported was so wretchedly limited in number that the scheme turned out a dead failure. Such a pitiful lot of bugs as they were, too, no body should be so stupid as to buy them. MACKENZIE—I don't know what is meant by Dory For, or what good she can do in the Island, but for my part I dissent altogether from the project. I would be willing to vote thousands for bribe—mean election expenses, but not a cent for Dory. LAIRD—If Mr. O'Regan will so amend his motion as to make the amount one hundred dollars, he shall have my vote. And so, Mr. Editor, it was amended, and in consequence the number of bugs imported was so wretchedly limited in number that the scheme turned out a dead failure. Such a pitiful lot of bugs as they were, too, no body should be so stupid as to buy them.

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Party Riots in Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Dec. 27.—Advices from Harbor Grace state that the Orange procession while passing Ships Head was fired upon by a crowd. At first the Orangemen thought the firing was a salute, but when they were informed that the firing was directed against them they were obliged to retreat. The police were called out, and the rioters were dispersed. The police were called out, and the rioters were dispersed. The police were called out, and the rioters were dispersed.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Dec. 28.—The executive embargo on the telegraph wires has been raised. A reliable agent has reported that the disturbance originated on Monday evening by agents of Roman Catholics who were protesting against the Orangemen's procession of Orange men on the following Wednesday. The deal of street brawling occurred during Tuesday, but by the efforts of the Police authorities the mob was dispersed. On Wednesday the Orangemen met at the British Hall, arranged their programme and put on their uniforms, badges and buttons, and marched from the hall to the Wesleyan church. After service the procession proceeded to the harbor, where they were met by a large crowd of men. The police were called out, and the rioters were dispersed.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Dec. 29.—The executive embargo on the telegraph wires has been raised. A reliable agent has reported that the disturbance originated on Monday evening by agents of Roman Catholics who were protesting against the Orangemen's procession of Orange men on the following Wednesday. The deal of street brawling occurred during Tuesday, but by the efforts of the Police authorities the mob was dispersed. On Wednesday the Orangemen met at the British Hall, arranged their programme and put on their uniforms, badges and buttons, and marched from the hall to the Wesleyan church. After service the procession proceeded to the harbor, where they were met by a large crowd of men. The police were called out, and the rioters were dispersed.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Dec. 30.—An express from Harbor Grace to-day brings a written declaration that the Orange men, who were the cause of the disturbance, were not the cause of the disturbance. The Orange men were not the cause of the disturbance. The Orange men were not the cause of the disturbance. The Orange men were not the cause of the disturbance.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Dec. 31.—An express from Harbor Grace to-day brings a written declaration that the Orange men, who were the cause of the disturbance, were not the cause of the disturbance. The Orange men were not the cause of the disturbance. The Orange men were not the cause of the disturbance. The Orange men were not the cause of the disturbance.

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LOCAL AND OTHER.

A LAMB MAIL arrived on Monday, and another I saw here, which took a distribution. We are happy to be able to have got on our excellent little Irish newspaper, published in Monaghan. Mr. EMBURY's Cornish place in the Y.M.C.A.H. will, no doubt, be a grand grammar in a first-class on.

THE Rev. Father Carr eloquent sermon last T. Mass. On Sunday and he spoke strongly against treating visitors to intoxicating drinks. There is now in full by machine belonging to a lotoway, which is bound locally this winter. We sufficiently this machine amusement for hundreds.

MR. THOMAS ROBINS, reported a fine rowing pattern from Boston. It must, can be used for the carmen, and is form can be moved backwards out trouble. Mr. J. F. Lavoie, who very acceptably performed contentant in the Charlotte Merchants' Bank of Hall afternoon to take a post office. Mr. W. S. Tupper Agent of the Georgetown Lewis' place.

REVEREND FATHER CARL had the Sacred Host this city, and hopes to have three thousand. He has tea party for the child Patrick's Sunday School place this afternoon in St. was a very successful affair.

MISS MARY BLAKE is the lucky winner (confectioner) Cakes. Th by Mr. Blake was 2911. 2910. The actual number of Mr. Blake's name to the Committee in chairman's Sunday School members of the "Roller" party received the other b.

THE mail steamer Cape after a long and very long arrived by *Northern Light* Messrs. Phipps, Duffy, Lacey Point, George, James Macdonald, New Andrew Sullivan, Charles first-named gentleman a business, and the latter on the Newfoundland RR.

THE St. John's Evening Sackville City Shippit shipped 1,100 head of sheep to the middle of March during the season. He has four sheep were lost on men's have now ceased beef market in England good as it was in the sun warrant it is the into shipping again early in.

NEW YEAR'S DAY greetings all that could be desired, and that was a card of driving. So far as advice of the clergy was Very few callers obtained A cup of coffee was substituted in its place. It is infinitely better. It is should cause imitating the "Horribles" follows on the effect, "come and have happy to state that very was soon around Charlott.

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THE mail steamer Cape after a long and very long arrived by *Northern Light* Messrs. Phipps, Duffy, Lacey Point, George, James Macdonald, New Andrew Sullivan, Charles first-named gentleman a business, and the latter on the Newfoundland RR.

THE St. John's Evening Sackville City Shippit shipped 1,100 head of sheep to the middle of March during the season. He has four sheep were lost on men's have now ceased beef market in England good as it was in the sun warrant it is the into shipping again early in.

NEW YEAR'S DAY greetings all that could be desired, and that was a card of driving. So far as advice of the clergy was Very few callers obtained A cup of coffee was substituted in its place. It is infinitely better. It is should cause imitating the "Horribles" follows on the effect, "come and have happy to state that very was soon around Charlott.