

THE EVENING TELEGRAM.

Vol. 10.

Price—One Cent.

St. John's, N. F., Tuesday, January 17, 1888.

\$3.00 Per Annum.

No. 13.

By Telegraph

HALIFAX, N.S., Jan. 17.

Serious differences have arisen between Dr. McKenzie and the German doctors regarding the Crown Prince's case.

Lord Randolph Churchill has visited the Russian Minister Ignatieff.

The blizzard in the Western States continues. One hundred and thirty-five persons are dead and fifty-five missing. It is reported that cattle in Texas are frozen in the stalls. Whole families in Kansas, it is said, have perished, and the mercury is 60 degrees below zero.

Parnell urges the Nationalists to facilitate Government business and avoid obstruction.

The Paris *Universae* says the Pope's mediation has been accepted by the British Government, based on moderate Home Rule, with state support to the clergy.

Lord Beresford, junior Lord of the Admiralty, has resigned.

(Special to the Evening Telegram.)

CAPE RACE, This Evening.

Wind north, blowing a strong breeze and weather fine. The Allan steamer *Assyrian* passed west at 12.40 p.m. A schooner to John Steer is now off the Cape bound inward.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Auction—beef, mutton, etc.....Clift, Wood & Co
Auction—fresh beef and mutton.....Dryer & Greene
Auction—fresh beef and mutton.....Jas. Hynes
Auction—4 shares in Union Bank.....A. G. Smith & Co
This come again!—fruit, etc.....at Mrs. G. Walsh's
Fresh turkeys, ducks and geese.....J. & W. Pitts
Canadian turkeys and ducks.....C. F. Bennett & Co
Choice Demarara molasses.....J. & W. Pitts
New fruit.....at Geo. E. Bearne's
Insolvency notice.....C. E. Duder
Notice of meeting.....E. Rothwell
Notice of annual meeting.....E. Rothwell
Lost—a watch and chain.....return to this office

GLUTEN ENTIRE WHEAT PATENT FLOUR.

We have a few bags, (price 20s. each) of this excellent whole-grain flour, made from the finest of the wheat, and invaluable to those who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, or any other of the ills that flesh is heir to. Makes a fine plump loaf of brown bread. Mixed half-and-half with white flour improves the bread.

Apply at McBride's Hill.
JAMES MURRAY.

GOLD PENS AND PEN-HOLDERS, UNIQUE

Paper Cutters, Silver Five o'clock Teaspoons, Engagement Rings, Dress Rings, and Wedding Rings, &c. Preserve your Precious Eyesight by Procuring a Pair of LAURANCE'S Spectacles at N. OHMAN'S, Atlantic Hotel Building, Water Street. dec14

AUCTION SALES.

To-Morrow, Wednesday, at 11 o'clock,

BY DRYER & GREENE,
87 Quarters PRIME FRESH BEEF,

9 CARCASSES PRIME FRESH MUTTON,
25 chests Sweet Oranges, jan17.

To-Morrow, Wednesday, at 12 o'clock,

By DRYER & GREENE,
One Handsome Double Sleigh,

NEARLY NEW,
1 Double Sleigh—second hand, 1 Pony Sleigh, 1 Side Sleigh, 1 Set Silver-mounted Harness, 3 Sets Handsome Sleigh Bells, 3 Handsome Horse Rugs. jan17

On Thursday, 19th inst., at 12 o'clock,

IN THE OFFICE OF
A. G. SMITH & Co.,

4 SHARES

IN THE UNION BANK.

jan17,11 A. G. SMITH & Co., Auctioneers.

On THURSDAY next, at 11 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF
CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,

100 quarters Prime Fresh P.E.I. Beef,
20 cars Prime Fresh P.E.I. Mutton,
5 cars Prime Fresh P.E.I. Pork,
150 Geese, 75 Ducks, 150 Chickens.

jan17 Ex schr. "Lizzie" from P. E. Island.

On THURSDAY next, at 11 o'clock,

By **JAMES HYNES,**

(At his Rooms, opposite Messrs. Job, Brothers & Co.)
35 Quarters PRIME FRESH BEEF,
12 CARCASSES MUTTON, ex S.S. "Portia" from Halifax. jan17.

A CONCERT,

IN AID OF THE
Cathedral .. Organ .. Fund,

—will be given in the—
SYNOD HALL ON THURSDAY EV'NG.,
Jan. 26. Conductor: Mr. G. J. Rowe.

Further particulars later on. jan16,fp

Masonic Insurance

THE Annual Meeting will be held in Masonic Temple, on TUESDAY, the 17th instant, at 7.30 p.m.

JOSEPH WILSON, Secretary. jan14,2fp,s,u

Metropolitan Club, LIMITED.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SHAREHOLDERS of the above Club, will be held at the Rooms, Duckworth Street, on TUESDAY NIGHT, 17th inst., at 8 o'clock.

By order,
E. J. O'FLAHERTY, Secretary.

jan16,2fp

We have Advanced the Price

OF OUR

9s. { POTATOES } 9s.

at Brooking's to 9s. (NINE SHILLINGS) per brl.

jan9,fp **JAS. MURRAY.**

I.O.G.T.

Grand Opening of Good Templar Hall.

TEA MEETING AND ENTERTAINMENT, to be held at Brookfield Good Templar Hall, on January 18th. Tea on Tables at 7, sharp.

Entertainment to consist of Songs, Readings, Recitations and Dialogues. Addresses will be delivered by some of the leading ministers of the several churches.

TICKETS—50 CENTS.

Persons wishing to obtain tickets should do so, as only a few remain. Tickets may be had from the following Members of Committee:—Bros. H. Cowan, W. Crocker, Sisters M. Cowan, F. Eales, and from

jan16,2fp **S. A. PENSTON, Sec. Com.**

24s. Twenty-four Shillings.

NORTH SYDNEY COAL

In consequence of the exceptional mildness of the season we are offering North Sydney Coal from the old mines at

24s. PER TON SENT HOME FROM

the "People's Coal Depot,"

AT BROOKING'S. Remember 24s. per ton; half ton 12s., at Brooking's. MARCH down and get it.

jan9 **JAMES MURRAY.**

TO LET,

A Suite of Offices

on the 2nd flat of TELEGRAM Building,

OPPOSITE COMMERCIAL BANK.

For terms, etc., apply at this office. jan12,fp

Cases New Oranges.

NOW LANDING,
Ex steamer "Assyrian" from Liverpool,

—30 CASES—

NEW ORANGES.

jan16,fp **JAMES MURRAY.**

FOR SALE,

That commodious

Dwelling House,

Now occupied by Mrs. SALTER, Military Road (nearly opposite the Colonial Building), containing: six Bedrooms, Drawing-room, 2 Parlors—both handsomely frescoed, and Breakfast Room, two Kitchens (one concrete), two Cellars, and Back Yard.

The house is built on land leased for 999 years, at a small annual rent, and is supplied with water, gas, bells throughout, closets, and every convenience calculated to make it a very desirable residence. For particulars, apply to

WALTER CLOUSTON, or to **MRS. T. SALTER.**

dec29,fp

Three Thousand Bushels

HEAVY BLACK OATS.

3s. 6d. per bus. in bags, per bus. 3s. 6d.

at BROOKING'S and MCBRIDE'S HILL.

jan9,fp **JAS. MURRAY.**

FOR SALE:

1 HORSE: A BARGAIN will be given if applied for immediately. For full particulars apply at this office. jan16,41

18s. PER BARREL!

Yellow .. Corn .. Meal,

FRESH,

SOUND,

NEW

and GOOD.

18s. per barrel at Brooking's,

jan7,fp **JAMES MURRAY.**

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



Excellent : New : Fruit.

Received per steamer "Assyrian."

250 Boxes, 28-lbs each, New Raisins,

AT \$2.20 PER BOX.

GEORGE E. BEARNS.

WATER STREET, NEAR JOB'S.

FRESH Turkeys.

FRESH Ducks.

FRESH Geese.

LANDING EX "PORTIA" AND FOR SALE BY

James & Wm. Pitts,

FRESH TURKEYS.

FRESH DUCKS.

FRESH GEES.

FRESH CHICKEN.

January 17, fp

A FEW OF OUR CHEAP LINES!

We are offering a good article of **CANADIAN CHEWING TOBACCO**, in half-boxes, at 1s. 7½d. per lb. **CHEAP MOLASSES** at 2s. per gallon. **BARBADOS 42 cents.** **BEST YELLOW MEAL 18s. per brl.** **FINE FLOURS 18s. and 19s. per brl.** **SUPERS 21s. and 22s. No. 2 EXTRAS HEADS 35s.** **GOOD SUPERIORS 24s.** **BUTTER 9d. 10d. 1s. 1d. PIGS' FEET 72s. 6d.** **FAMILY and MESS PORK 95s.**

CALL FOR NETT CASH ON DELIVERY.
JAMES MURRAY.

AT PARNELL'S!

THEY ARE SELLING

A Very Superior Tea - - - - - for 50 cts per lb.

2-lb. bottles Plum Jam - - - - - ALSO - - - - - 27 cts. each.

2-lb. bottles Marmalade - - - - - 25 cts. each.

3-lb. bottles Marmalade - - - - - 34 cts. each.

F. PARNELL,

181 WATER STREET.

Special to Purchasers for Cash.

THE .. NORTH .. SIDE

on the Currency Question.

WE GO FURTHER. WE TAKE AMERICAN AND CANADIAN Silver at old rates. WE TAKE AMERICAN Gold and Paper, and Canadian Paper at full value in exchange for goods.

This will enable purchasers getting money from friends in Canada or the United States to Buy to the best advantage.

BLACKWOOD & BLAIR.

January 9, 2w, fp

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

'Tis Come Again!

PER S.S. "PORTIA" FROM NEW YORK, IN EXCELLENT CONDITION,

Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes, Bananas, Dates; and a fine assortment of PURE Confectionery, consisting of: Caramels, Chocolate Creams, Counter Creams, Fig Paste, Assorted Almonds, Gum Drops, Nugget Mixed, Bon Bons, Jelly Sticks, Ko Ko, assorted Sticks, &c., and

EXCELLENT OYSTERS,

At Mrs. G. Walsh's,

102 and 104 Water Street. jan17,11

SUPREME COURT.

In the matter of the Petition of Alexander McDougall, of Saint John's, Merchant, praying that Alvin C. Tupper, of St. John's, Fruiterer and Confectioner, may be declared insolvent.

UPON READING THE PETITION AND AFFIDAVIT of said Alexander McDougall and the exhibits thereto annexed, and upon hearing Mr. Morison of Council for the said Alexander McDougall and John B. Ayre, of Saint John's, Baker, Trustees, under deed for the benefit of the creditors of said Alvin C. Tupper, I do order that the said Alvin C. Tupper and his creditors do attend before me in Chambers, at the Court House, in Saint John's, on WEDNESDAY, the twenty-fifth day of January, instant, at twelve o'clock, noon, to be examined and heard touching the alleged insolvency, and to be further dealt with according to law; and I do further order that the said Alexander McDougall and John B. Ayre be, and they are hereby appointed, Trustees of the estate and effects of said Alvin C. Tupper according to law.

Dated at St. John's, this 17th day of Jan'y, A.D. 1888. On motion of Mr. Morison for said Trustees.

jan17,11 (Signed) R. J. PINSENT, A.J.

:: The Annual Meeting ::

OF THE

SHAREHOLDERS

OF THE

Masonic Hall Joint Stock Company

will be held in the Masonic Hall,

ON FRIDAY NEXT, AT 8 P.M.

E. ROTHWELL, Secretary.

jan17,31,fp

Canadian

TURKEYS & DUCKS

Ex "Portia," in prime order.

C. F. BENNETT & Co.

jan17,1,th,s,fp

Molasses.

For Sale By

J. & W. PITTS,

35 Puncheons Choice

DEMARARA

MOLASSES.

jan17,31,fp

Boston Kero. Oil.

Now Landing, ex "Lottie" from Boston,

300 casks Boston Kero. Oil.

FOR SALE CHEAP FROM VESSEL WHILE DISCHARGING.

jan7,fp **JAS MURRAY.**

Received

per S.S. "Assyrian,"

1000 dozen Fresh Eggs.

2 cases Fresh Hams.

100 bags Winter-keep'g Onions

20 kegs Grapes.

10 barrels Sugar, Lemons, Oranges, etc.

At **WORSLEY'S,**

248 Water Street.

Now Landing

Ex "Miranda" from Montreal via Halifax,

150 Brls. Fresh-Ground Oatmeal,

55 BARRELS ROUND PEAS,

50 BARRELS SPLIT PEAS.

jan10 **JAMES MURRAY.**

NOTICE:

THE "MIC-MAC" CURLING CLUB will meet to-night, at 8 o'clock, at the Parade Rink. A full meeting is desired as some important business will be adjusted.

jan17 **C. E. DUDER, Secy.**

LOST:

Last Night, A WATCH & CHAIN. The finder will be rewarded on leaving them at this office. jan17,11

WANTED:

A PLAIN COOK and HOUSEMAID. References required. Apply at this office. jan8,fp

LUMBER. - LUMBER.

ON SALE: 120,000 SEASONED QUEBEC SPRUCE BOARD, Ex[Bright. "Alaska," from 10-ft. to 16-ft. long, at \$16.00 per M, rough, at \$18.50 per M, planed, ploughed and tongued.

HERDER & HALLAREN, Water Street, East.

BUILDERS' SUPPLY STORE, Water Street.

200 M. SEASONED PINE LUMBER, 1, 2, 3 and 3-inch. WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

Drink the Health-Giving Waters!

FOR SALE AT FORAN'S, ATLANTIC HOTEL.

Mineral: Waters: from: the: Chalybeate: Springs. A Genuine Blood Purifier. A certain and perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Debility.

Plushes, Boas, Muffs, and Capes!

WILLIAM FREW, 191 Water Street,

BLACK & COLORED PLUSHES, FUR BOAS, MUFFS AND CAPES, and a large variety of Fancy Goods, suitable for the season.

We would also call special attention to our large stock of Dress Materials, which we are now offering at greatly reduced prices. To intending purchasers we guarantee better value in all classes of Drapery Goods than they will find elsewhere.

Note the Address—WILLIAM FREW.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited,

Patterns for Grave & Garden Railings, & for Cresting of Houses,

J. ANGEL, Manager.

The London Guarantee & Accident Company, OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Authorized Capital - - - \$1,250,000. HEAD OFFICE FOR NEWFOUNDLAND: 132 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.

Candles. Candles

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO., 50 BOXES—

Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles,

FOR SALE BY John S. Simms,

GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE, SITUATE 1 1/2 miles from Town.

I AM INSTRUCTED TO OFFER FOR SALE BY private contract—that desirable detached Residence, standing on about 30-acres of Land, with elegantly-laid-out gardens and pleasure grounds, including flower and kitchen gardens, tennis, lawn and plantation, approached from the Portugal Cove and Torbay Roads by a very pretty and well-planted avenue.

P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE!

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y, HEAVY BLACK OATS, CHOICE ISL'D POTATOES,

GOOD STORIES!

Ben-Hur by Lew Wallace, Hope Campbell by C. D. Bell, Mary Elliot by C. D. Bell, Kenneth & Hugh by E. Wetherall, The House in Town by E. Wetherall, Pine Noodles by E. Wetherall, Little Camp on Eagle Hill by Louisa M. Alcott, Little Women by Louisa M. Alcott, Little Wives by Louisa M. Alcott, The Gold of Chicaree. by S. & A. Warner, Nettle's Mission by Alice Gray, Holden with the Cards by W. M. L. Jay, The Old Helmet by Susan Warner, Diana by Susan Warner.

EGGS!

180 doz. P. E. I. Eggs. CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

Xmas Numbers and New Books,

XMAS NUMBER OF THE QUEEN. Xmas Number of Myra's Journal. Myra's Diary for 1888. Routledge's Year Book for 1887 and Almanac for 1888. Ainsley's Nautical Almanac for 1888. The Queen Illustrated Almanac for 1888. Belgravia Xmas Annual. Children of Babylon, (Judy's Annual). Les Miserables, by Victor Hugo. The Mysteries of Paris, by Eugene Sue.

For Sale, Water Company Stock

70 SHARES in the Saint John's Water Company. 25 SHARES in the Union Bank of Newfoundland.

ADVERTISING RATES. Fifty Cents per inch for first insertion, every continuation, 1st page 25 cents, 2nd and 3rd pages 10 cents per inch.

The Evening Telegram

ST. JOHN'S, JANUARY 17, 1888.

All Letters for publication, and Letters containing any communications should be addressed to W. J. HERDER, Proprietor and Publisher, Gregory's Lane, St. John's, Newfoundland, or to A. A. PARSONS.

SOMETHING LIKE JUDGE PROWSE.

Even for That Beating.

JUDGE GARY MAKES A FRIEND FEEL VERY SMALL.

ONE day while the anarchist trial was going on in Judge Gary's court, Mr. William M. King, who is upward of 80 years old, sought admission, but he was told that he could not go in. Going to the state attorney's office Mr. King explained that he was an old friend of Judge Gary, and he was sure the judge would let him in if he knew he was there.

"Sit down," said Judge Gary, sternly.

"Your honor," exclaimed Mr. Furthmann, this is an old friend of yours."

"Sit down," cried Judge Gary, louder and more sternly.

Mr. King looked as if he would like to have a big hole come up through the floor and swallow him. There was no place for him to sit down, and still the judge kept calling for him to do so. He looked appealingly at his old friend, but the old friend only glared on him savagely and repeated the awful command: "Sit down."

When the old gentleman had succeeded in reaching the bar Mr. Grinnell got up and gave him his seat. When court was adjourned Judge Gary came down from the bench rubbing his hands together gleefully and laughing clear to his feet.

"I made him sit down, didn't I?" said he to Mr. Grinnell in Mr. King's presence. "I'll teach him not to beat me at whist as he did last night. I wish I had had half a chance, I would have put him out," and grabbing Mr. King by the arm he took his old crony out to lunch with him.—Chicago News.

SHOPLIFTERS CAUGHT.

A Female Detective Whose Services as Saleswoman Are Valuable.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—Stately Miss Barbara Fleischbauer's handsome face looked relentless and business-like as she took the witness stand at the Tombs court special sessions to-day. Three weeping females, the young Miss Jennie Epler, Miss Catherine Flattery and Mrs. Mary Develin, prisoners charged with pilfering at Ridley's dry goods store, wrung their hands, and by imploring glances mutely appealed to her for mercy. She looked at them with an expression suggestive of a cat and its captured mouse.

Miss Fleischbauer holds a situation as saleswoman at Ridley's, but she is particularly useful in detecting shoplifters. A long and elegant sealskin saccque, a green velvet hat with red feathers enhanced the attractiveness of her large dark eyes, black hair, regular features, slightly olive complexion, and tall, well-developed figure. Every eye in the room was upon her.

A lawyer obtained an adjournment for Mrs. Wilson, arrested on Miss Fleischbauer's charge of shoplifting.

Fifteen-year-old Jennie Epler, neatly clad and respectable in appearance, said she had no friends. Miss Fleischbauer related in concise sentences how she had seen Jennie take a pocketbook, which was found in Jennie's possession. Jennie went to jail in the absence of \$10 for her fine. Mrs. Mary Develin and Catherine Flattery were each fined \$10 for similar offenses.

Every one of the three said it was her first offense and urged mitigating circumstances. These appeals were followed by the quick and emphatic accusations of the woman detective, whose features never relaxed except into a sardonic smile. When the sentences were imposed she looked triumphant and left the witness stand, pausing to chat merrily with an officer.

Miss Fleischbauer frequently appears in police court against shoplifters and has never failed to obtain a conviction.

DON'T MOVE TOO SOON.

Advantages of Home Life Outweighed by the Cares.

"THE man who goes to housekeeping after having lived in a boarding house most of his life, naturally rejoices at the change, because, after all, there is nothing like putting one's feet under one's own mahogany, don't you know?" remarked a benedict this morning, "but those who are not so privileged should not imagine vain things. The man of the house has 1,000 more responsibilities than the man who boards, and these, in a measure, balance the advantages.

"For instance, it not infrequently happens that the servant becomes obstreperous and has to be discharged. Then he finds that there is coal to carry up; that there are furnace fires to rake down and keep ablaze; that there are window shutters to shut, and that the milkman and baker come at a disgustingly early hour in the morning, and that if he wants cream for his coffee and rolls for his breakfast he must get up and answer their knocks at the gate.

"He finds, too, that there are clocks that all the time demand winding; that there are people who seem to make it a business to ring the door bell and ask where Mr. Smith lives, and that there are a thousand and one little errands that Bridget used to do that he has to do now himself. Oh, yes; there are a good many things to mitigate the joys of housekeeping, especially when you happen to be without a servant girl."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WONDERFUL OLD MEN.

Patriarchs Who Still Lead the World in Some Things.

BEGINNING his 88rd year, M. Ferdinand De Lesseps can look around and see but very few men of anything like equal eminence who are as old as he. The German emperor is 90; Dr. Dollinger is 88; Moltke and Bancroft, the historian, are each 87; Kossuth is 85 and Prof. Owen is 83, but it is not easy to extend the list. Yet it is astonishing to note the large number of living great men who have passed the ordinary limit of human life. Of sovereigns the pope is 77, but King William of the Netherlands is well on in his 71st year. Of Statesmen Mr. Gladstone is 79, Mr. Bright is 76, Prince Bismarck is 72, M. Jules Grevy is 74, M. Leon Say and M. Leroyer are each 71, Lord Selborne is 75 and Lord Granville in 72. Of generals McMahon is 79, Leboeuf is 78, and Bazaine and Cialdini are each 76. Of poets Lord Tennyson is 78, Mr. Browning is 75, and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is 78. Of musicians Verdi is 73. Of engineers Lord Armstrong is 77, and Sir John Hawkshaw is 76. Of painters Meissonier is 72, and finally, of showmen, Barnum is 77.—London Daily News.

DOWN ON POT HATS.

SAYS Labouchere: I see that a contemporary records that when Lord Dalhousie was riding in Hyde park in a low hat the duke of Cambridge indignantly declared "that a gold-stick-in-waiting must not be seen riding in the park in a pot hat." Why, anyone—gold-stick, silver-stick or no stick at all—should not appear in London parks and in the London streets in a pot hat is a curious comment upon the folly of the skulls beneath the hats. In the country and in provincial towns, the pot hat is almost de rigueur, and what there should be in tall hats or in London that they should be inseparable I never could understand; for assuredly never was there, from Adam's day until now, a more absurd, comfortable, and misshapen head-gear. In coats and trousers I have known many charges, but by some inscrutable law this horrible hat survives dynasties and generations. Its last home is London, and that it may be expelled and be seen no more there is my most fervent prayer. I do so loath it that if the present ministry would deal it a coup de grace by invariably appearing in pot hats I almost think that gratitude would oblige me to turn tory—even at the risk of having my head staved in by a tory constable.

A dog at Ashmont, Mass., is establishing a reputation for cordiality of manner and pure benevolence. Whenever a customer enters his master's shop he advances with dignity and gravely puts up a paw to be shaken. Sometimes a stranger will not understand this unique welcome, and then the dog will look grieved and again manifest his willingness to shake hands. A singular incident in reported as showing that his kindness is extended to dogs as well as to his masters friends and customers. Not long ago it was noticed that he disappeared regularly for a short time after dinner. His master, curious to know the cause, followed him one day and found that he went to a place which was covered with bones picked clean. Near by lay a dog with an injured leg who had been provided with a dinner each day by his benevolent friend.

FOR SALE.

(By Private Contract,) A LARGE AND COMMODIOUS DWELLING HOUSE,

IN BRITISH SQUARE. Perpetual Lease. Ground Rent Twelve Dollars per annum. Apply to C. B. RANKIN, Estate Broker, McBride's Hill.

Freight from Boston.

Brigantine 'PLYMOUTH,' Now due at Boston, will load there for St. John's, about latter part of this month. For freight, apply to STRATTON, LITTLE & Co., 91 State Street, Boston.

ON SALE BY Jas. & Wm. Pitts,

PRIME FRESH GEESE,

50 prs. prime fresh Fowl,

BOSTON KEROSENE.

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y,

Boston KEROSENE Oil,

FOR SALE BY DRYER & CREENE,

APPLES, consisting of Spys, Seeks, Emperors, Baldwins, Russets, &c. 50 cases Silver-peel Onions, Turkeys, Geese, and Ducks.

P. E. Island Pork.

78 brls Prince Edward Island JOWLES, PATES and FEET,

FOR SALE, 1 SLEIGH, in good order.

Sinclair's Hams.

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,

FOR SALE, 1 Dining Room Suite, 1 Bed Room Suite.

Apples. Apples. Apples.

Amer. Bldwn Apples,

Annapolis Valley Apples.

Shingles. Shingles.

P. & L. TESSIER,

Fresh Pork!

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,

Choice FRESH Pork,

FOR SALE, One Cottage Piano.

FOR SALE: A HORSE: A BARGAIN will be given if applied for immediately.

WANTED: A GENERAL SERVANT. Liberal wages will be given to a competent person.

The Destiny of Newfoundl'd

is to become the Britain of America under the protecting and fostering care of the Great Dominion.

LAND IS THE BASIS OF WEALTH!

A safe and valuable investment. Substantial Christmas and New Year Presents for your wife, your boys and your girls. Don't let this opportunity go by.

T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.

POTATOES AND OATS.

For Sale by CLIFT, WOOD & CO.,

600 barrels Choice Potatoes, 400 bus. Heavy Black Oats,

P. & L. Tessier OAK PLANK,

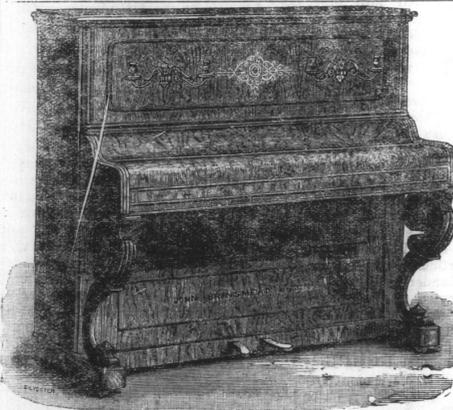
QUEBEC PINE DECKING—3 inch, 6 and 7 inches wide, long lengths.

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1782

TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS: Joseph W. Baxendale, Esq., Bristol Bovill, Esq., The Honorable James Byng, John Clifton, Esq., Octavius Ed. Coope, Esq., M.P.

Pianos! BRINSMEAD! Pianos!



WE are now selling some of the finest specimens of Pianos ever imported into Newfoundland.

M. F. SMYTH, 172 Water Street, Sole Agent for Newf'd.

The Northern Assurance Company,

FOR FIRE AND LIFE.

Capital Three Million Pounds, Sterling £3,000,000 Fire premiums in 1881 amounted to £444,596 13 7

Sun Fire Office, London.

[ESTABLISHED 1710.] Insurances effected upon almost every description of Property at the current rates of premium.

Walton Court;

OR ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XVIII.

(Continued.)

'Everything is for the best,' he said; 'we are bound to believe that, and a most comforting doctrine it is.'

The words he spoke referred to his wife, but Adelaide imagined that he was speaking of herself.

'I have not time to tell you all my story now,' he continued—'I wish that I had—but you will hear it when I return. I cannot say that it has been all evil to me.'

The words thrilled her with a strange, passionate delight. He must be referring to her—it must be of her he was thinking.

'Stay one moment,' she said, gently. 'I do not wish to go in; I will say good-by to you here.'

Out under the pale-eyed stars, amid the odor of the flowers, beneath the falling dew—out where the pulses of the night throbbled so languidly and so softly, she would say adieu.

'Let me bid you good-by here,' she said; 'and then in your picture of the balcony you will always see me.'

For the first time he thought there was something unusual in her voice and manner—what it was never occurred to him.

A little passionate cry from her heart there went up an earnest prayer to heaven that she might have strength to guard her secret even in this most trying hour.

'Good-by,' he said—'in old-fashioned parlance, I pray Heaven to have you in its keeping.'

He never forgot the dumb anguish in the eyes raised to his.

'Good-by,' she said, simply; 'and I pray Heaven to send you back safely.'

Then she turned away, and the next moment he was gone. She leaned over the stone balustrade, and tried to watch the light dying on the trees, but for many long minutes she was quite unconscious of all around her.

She never even afterward thought it strange that Mr. Beale should have left without wishing her good-night.

She never knew that he had gone out on to the balcony for that purpose, and that, seeing the white face with its passion of despair, he had turned back silently and departed without a word.

Mme. de Valmy had kindness mingled with her tact. She knew how the time was passing after the gentlemen were gone.

Presently she went to the curtain that divided the balcony from the room.

'I am very tired, Adelaide,' she said; 'will you excuse me if I say good-night?'

'Good-night,' replied a voice so hoarse and low that Madame hardly recognized it.

'It is not often,' he thought 'that those queenly blonde beauties are so tender of heart. One looks for affection and warmth of disposition in a dark-eyed, dark-haired beauty like Margarita.'

His time now was short—in four days he would sail from England's shores, leaving behind him as true a heart as ever beat.

The pathetic memory of those four last days never left him—the sad, sweet face of his wife, with its dark eyes so full of repressed sorrow,

the quivering of the beautiful lips, the sad smile that ended in a sigh, the attempts to be gay, the manner in which she would begin to sing some careless snatch of song, as though to show that she did not feel so very unhappy,

and the piteous way in which the burst of song died away, leaving blank sorrow behind it.

There were times when her courage altogether gave way when she would go and sit quietly at his feet; and he knew, from the expression of her face, that her heart was sick with despair.

They sat together one evening, the last but one before his departure. They were watching the stars, and the faint light that seemed in some strange way to linger between heaven and earth.

'After all, Allan,' she said, with a deep sigh, 'we are not the only husband and wife who have had to part; and yet, when the love is true, as ours is, when the marriage is one of real affection, as ours is, it is like dividing a living soul. I do not believe there is another sorrow like it.'

'Nor do I,' he returned. Her face was raised so that the pale starlight fell on it, and he marveled at its loveliness.

'All the time I am away, Margarita,' he said, 'you must try to think of pleasant things—think of our happy reunion, and how glorious it will be when I show the world what a beautiful, loving wife I have had the happiness of finding. Do you know, sweet, that last night I dreamed I was at Walton, and that my wife was giving a grand fete there? I fancied that I was looking for a white camellia to fasten in your hair.'

'You dreamed you were there with your wife? Did you see in your dream the face of her who you fancied was your wife?'

She asked the question in quick, hurried fashion, waiting with wide-parted lips for the answer.

'Whose face should I see except yours? Why, Margarita, you startle me! What a strange question!'

'Is it strange? I think your going away has developed a tendency to "strangeness" in me, Allan. I have curious fancies. I never thought that I should be strong enough to bear any great sorrow, and I do not think so now.'

He looked anxiously at her. 'You must drive strange fancies away, Margarita; they make great havoc in an active brain like yours.'

She did not seem to understand him; but she drew his face down to hers, and pointed to the pale, gleaming stars.

'Allan, tell me, do you think that, if anything should happen to part us—some great sorrow, some great mistake, or death—we should meet there, beyond the stars, and be happy for evermore?'

'Certainly I believe it, sweet.'

'If I were parted from you—if I died first—should I wait there, beyond the stars, for you?'

'Yes, there is no doubt of it,' he replied. 'I can fancy myself dying with my hand in yours, just as it is now, and going away to wait for you; but, Allan, what if, after I had gone away, you loved some one else? Then you would never come to me.'

He touched her hands and found they burned with hidden fever; he laid his hand on the white, broad brow.

'You are overwrought, Margarita,' he said, with grave gentleness. 'I cannot tell what passes in the other world, nor whether human love will influence us there; I know not whether amid a crowd of bright spirits, you will seem bright to me because you have been my dearly loved wife on earth—I cannot tell. I hope so. But all the love I can give you in time and in eternity is yours.'

'I have a great store of jealousy lying dormant,' she observed. 'I believe that, if I were to die, and in years to come you, forgetting me, married again, I could not rest in my grave, Allan. I am quite sure I could not. I must have all the jealousy of a Spaniard. The thought that some day you might sit and look into other eyes, as you are looking now into mine—that some day you might clasp another hand as you are holding mine—I could not for a moment entertain.'

'Then why speak of it, darling?' he asked, with calm gravity that contrasted strongly with her passionate excitement. 'Why think of such things? They are perfectly useless; they only make you miserable, and they make me very unhappy.'

With a little cry of remorse she caught his hand and kissed it again and again. 'You are right,' she said; 'it is very foolish—the dead sleep well. But I have not been myself, I believe, since it was settled that you should go away. These strange fancies turn my brain. I find in myself capabilities of hatred, of jealousy, of sorrow, that frighten me. I have two selves—the bright, happy, laughing self that you loved first, and a second self all fire and passion.'

(To be Continued.)

HEAVY BLACK OATS.

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'s, 3000 BUSHELS

HEAVY--BLACK--OATS

FOR SALE.

By Dryer & Greene 50 cases Silverpeel ONIONS, 45 cases Sweet ORANGES, 50 brls Winter-keeping APPLES.

NEW BOOKS and NEW EDITIONS.

An Original Belle, by Rev. E. P. Roe 30cts. A Day of Fate, by Rev. E. P. Roe 30cts. St. Elmo, by A. J. E. Wilson 30cts. Infelice, by A. J. E. Wilson 30cts. Ben-Hur, by Lew Wallace 50 and 30cts. Mr. Barnes of New York 15cts. The Rival Detectives 15cts. The Sword of Damocles, by A. K. Green 15cts. The Girl who Wouldn't Marry 30cts. Whitaker's Almanac for 1888, with and without supplement. ALSO. Rodgers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety. The Anchor Pens, Gummed Luggage Labels, Manilla and Standard Tags.

FOR SALE, By DRYER & GREENE,

Fresh Halibut, Codfish, Partridge, ARCTIC HARES.

FOR SALE, One handsome Double Sleigh,

suitable for pair of horses; quite new and in good order. JOHN S. SIMMS.

NEWFOUNDLAND Graving Dock

(SIMPSON'S PATENT.) St. John's - - - Newfoundland. J. E. SIMPSON & Co., Lessees.

Length of Dock.....500 feet Width at Entrance.....85 feet

RATES OF DOCKING:

Upon all Vessels owned in Colony, 25 cts. per gross ton Lay Days.....Half Rate.

On all VESSELS NOT OWNED IN THE COLONY: Steamships under 1,500 Tons.....25 cts. per gross ton Lay Days.....15 cts. per gross ton

Steamships of 1,500 tons, under 2,000.30 cts. per gross ton Lay Days.....20 cts. per gross ton

Steamships of 2,000 Tons and over.....35 cts. per gross ton Lay Days.....25 cts. per gross ton

Sailing Vessels.....25 cts. per gross ton Lay Days.....Half Rate.

Lay Days in each and every case to commence 24 hours after the dock is dry.

All vessels docked with cargo on board will be charged 20 cents per ton for such cargo.

Three cents per ton will be charged for use of shores and staging.

Bligs blocks required to be moved, cost of moving to be charged to vessel.

All keel blocks split out, at request of vessel, must be replaced by new ones at vessel's expense.

All vessels requiring steam pump, for watering or washing, will be charged at the rate of \$10 per hour.

All staging, shores and dirt must be removed from dock before the water is let in to float the vessel, at her expense.

Electric lights furnished for night-work, at the rate of \$3 per hour per light.

When work is done on vessels at night, dockage rate will be charged same as lay days.

Special rates for wrecked vessels. Nothing Less than a Half Lay Day charged in any case.

Ample wharf and storage room for the accommodation of vessels requiring the same, together with all necessary shops, tools, &c., for repairing iron and wooden vessels, at reasonable rates.

All applications for docking must be made twenty-four hours in advance, at the office of the dry dock, at Riverhead. nov17,11

NEW SULTANA RAISINS.

Just Received, At the City Auction Sale-Rooms, FORTY BOXES CHOICE NEW

Sultana :-: Raisins,

[ABOUT 17-LBS. EACH.] Which will be sold for the low price of 9s. 6d. per box. Remember, choice new fruit. JOHN B. CURRAN & CO.

Bond and other Storage

TO BE HAD ON APPLICATION TO JAMES R. KNIGHT, Commission Merchant.

FOR SALE, By Dryer & Greene,

—Nova Scotia— TURKIES, CEESE, DUCKS, FOWLS and SAUSAGES,

per "Assyrian" from Halifax. dec21

A : Bazaar

WILL BE HELD (D.V.) AT HARBOR GRACE JUNCTION IN FEB. NEXT.

PROCEEDS FOR ERECTION OF A CHURCH there. Any contributions will be thankfully received by MRS. ROUSE, St. John's, or by REV. T. H. BULL, New Harbor.

Notice of Copartnership.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name and style of JOHN MAGOR & SON, succeeding to the business heretofore carried on in New York city in the name of Magor Brothers & Co. Dated at New York, October 1, 1887. JOHN MAGOR, WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOR.

The Evening Telegram.

ST. JOHN'S, JANUARY 17, 1888.

SORRY TO SEE IT!

We are sorry to observe from last evening's issue of the Mercury that the editors of that paper—Messrs. Harvey and McNeilly—still persist in their vitriolic course of personal abuse and party vituperation. It is a sad commentary on the social condition of our unfortunate country to find a minister of religion with head bleached by the snows of nearly three score years and ten, and any individual—no matter how characterless he may be—occupying the office of Acting Attorney General, devoting their time and attention to the concoction and dissemination of newspaper scurrility.

Mind you, reader, we have no personal motive in this writing. As far as we are personally concerned, it doesn't affect us in the least. Of course, if so disposed, we could satirize and ridicule the conduct of those abusive writers, and make the journalistic situation a little lively for a time. But, alas! in the present instance, there's a moral melancholy about the whole affair that turns satire into pity and ridicule into contempt.

Eminent divines, and great lay leaders of thought as well, tell us that this is pre-eminently an age of skepticism and insincerity, especially with respect to religious matters. Indeed, such an opinion has recently been expressed by no less an authority than the Primate of all England himself. But is this to be wondered at, in view of the worldly tendency of our pulpits in so many instances just now, and the manifest disposition of even "venerable" looking ministers to obtain preferment and power from temporal instead of spiritual sources? Not at all. It is only the natural outcome of such inconsistent conduct. For instance, does any one suppose that the reckless course pursued by the Mercury's reverend editor has no injurious effect on the moral and spiritual tone of this community? If so, the person who thus thinks has not given the matter due consideration. The evil consequence of that old gentleman's tortuous conduct is making itself felt, to a greater or less degree, in every stratum of local society.

Every clever rogue who sets himself up to be a public teacher, be his "doctrines" ever so erratic, is sure to have a number of disciples; and although the pernicious results of his teaching may not be apparent during the lifetime of the said rogue, yet the bad seed, having once been deposited in the youthful and susceptible mind, is sure to bring forth bitter fruit in due season.

Our contemporary of Prescott Street and the little coterie whom he represents may sneer at these facts as much as they please. But, all the same, they are facts, and every good, honest, intelligent man in the country will readily recognize their importance.

Laying aside all personal and party feeling, is it possible, we ask, for any one who has the smallest regard for the Church and its interests, to read yesterday's Mercury without a feeling of pity mingled with contempt for the reverend recusant who edits that paper? We have the greatest respect for sacred things, and our regard for the ecclesiastics of this city—with the solitary exception just mentioned—is as heartfelt and sincere as that of any man living. But we cannot help despising that miserable exception, as we would despise any other renegade from the cause of religion and truth. It is such behaviour as his that checks the spread of the Gospel and gives clever sophists like Robert Ingersoll opportunities to lead people away from the path of religious rectitude.

It is bad enough, in all conscience, for a layman to give rein to his revengeful disposition, and indulge in personalities through the press. But what shall we say of a regularly-ordained minister—a minister who still rules a church and compels the youthful pastor thereof to reproduce his old plagiarized sermons,—what, we repeat, shall we say of such a minister, when we find him bespitting a private citizen's private character and flinging among the youth of the country such vile epithets as he uses in last evening's number of the Government organ!

Unhappy church, to have such an incubus sitting on its spiritual life! Unhappy pastor, to be in the power of such a wayward and unscrupulous "superintendent"! Unhappy country, whose Government stoops to employ such a paper and such a man to support its policy and defend the corrupt practices of its departmental officers!

One word more. Can it be possible that no one has any influence over our contemporary's erratic conduct? Or are all his friends as deep in the mud as he himself is in the mire? If they are not all alike, why don't they try to keep him within the bounds of common decency? Surely something ought to be done in this direction, if not for his own sake, at least for the sake of the respectable church and

congregation with which he is connected. What will people in other countries think of the clergy of Newfoundland when they read last evening's edition of the Mercury and are told that that paper is edited by a minister of the good old Kirk of Scotland? We do not know whether all the scurrility contained therein emanated from the parson's pen, or whether he was assisted by the Acting Attorney General. If so, all the worse for the parson. Any way, the contents of that paper are a disgrace to its managers and a reflection on the moral status of the colony in which it is published.

RICHARD HIMSELF AGAIN!
'Just as We Anticipated.'

EXIT THE LAMB; ENTER THE BLACKGUARD.

He tried each art, reprovd' each dull delay,
Alur'd to brighter words and led the way.

OUR Prescott Street contemporary has just been charming and delighting us all—his old friends—by a change of base. He hasn't had to go very far out of his road to give us this treat; in fact, he hasn't had to go out of his road at all. "Be natural," said the old musician to his pupils, "and you are sure to succeed." What a pity our reverend contemporary did not try this "art" before; or, rather, what a pity he did not try it oftener. We have been telling him all the time that he was a John L. Sullivan in disguise. We have told him that he held in his hand the mirror that would convince him of the fact. We assured him he was a natural born lion, and not a lamb at all. And every time we repeated the "foul accusation" he has flown into a rage with us, declared we didn't know him, and that he was a reformed character—"quite reformed, I assure you, quite!"

However, it now appears that even the best of men, such as our reverend friend undoubtedly is, may be sometimes mistaken. Of him it may be said, in the words of the gentle Goldsmith:—

"On the stage he was natural, simple, affecting,
'Twas only that when he was off he was acting."

Here he has been straining himself to pieces the last few months trying to enact the part of a "meek and lowly" divine, and with the effect of losing his advertisements, his subscribers, his companions and his friends. "Look at that bold bad man over there in Gregory's Lane!" he exclaims. He is the very worst man I ever knew, and yet he seems to have lots of friends. Here have I been posing in this tight rag for ever so long as a saint, an apostle or pattern to all men, and what have I ever got for my pains? The reigning deity holds court in Gregory's Lane, while I—the real "pink of perfection," am left at the Forge as desolate and neglected as an old maid at a country bonnet-hop! I'll put up with this thing no longer! I'll be a bold, bad villain, too! I'll peel off the gown and put on the gloves. Here James, Frederick, Moses, hold my coat, for death or victory!

We welcome our old friend to the journalistic arena in his new role, and are glad to find that Richard is himself again at last. No more pretences after this. No more going behind backs and personal statements. No more artificiality and acting. "The libel-suit era is over once more, and Tommy, the lion comes in the door."

Well, now, wouldn't it be just as well, don't you think friend Moses, that you should retain your present becoming costume as a permanency, and no longer act but sustain the part for which God and nature so obviously fitted you? Why leave us any more at all? Playing the part of heavy villain pays, according to your own account, and abusive journalism is the only successful sort. You have been telling us all along, you know, that virtue is its own reward and therefore you were virtuous. Now you have another song to sing, and would have us believe that "dropping into poetry" sometimes, and that foul language and foul play is "just the thing for me."

If sometimes, why not always? If the interest on a hundred pounds for one month is so much, must not the interest on the same amount for one year be twelve times as much? Come and be permanently bad. Laying in a stock of the article on which Gregory's Lane flourishes and which you have abused us so long for having a monopoly of. You would make a very pretty villain. That beard and goatee, all streaked with the hoar frost of holiness, would strike terror into the hearts of the crowd. Some of them would believe your fee, faw, fum, and respect your anathemas. This is mainly a community of ignorant persons, as you have frequently observed, and they only want to be fed with slander and cowed into submission by brute force in order to make them governable. No longer, then, assume a virtue when you have it not, but cease to be a lamb and be a long-lost lion.

There is one solid advantage to be gained by the permanent change, at all events,—you will obtain the respect of all your friends. As it is, you know, they, as well as you, have been having a very uncomfortable time of it since

you first took charge of "the family paper." You have been in and out and round about, never anything very long, trying all the dodges to secure journalistic success, and the longer you live you will be further off from it than ever. Go in for the heavy villain business and set them ease. Be natural and be bad. We'll all respect you more; and if we cannot love, we'll at least yield you that formal bow on meeting which says as plainly as words can speak, "Welcome home again!"

We notice, by the way, that our contemporary winds up his last night's panegyric with the plaintive word Farewell. (We suppose Amen is its sacred equivalent). Now, why farewell? Is it needful that he should go away just yet? Stay with us, faithful shepherd of souls, and explain to the unthinking multitude why you do not uniformly save sins by preventing them, instead of saving them, in the other sense, to make timely political and personal capital. Is it possible that such a saintly economist would permit the world to go on in sin that he may extract a final profit out of it, and not save them from being such "heavy villains" as he is sometimes compelled to be in order to derive advantage from their castigation?

But enough for to-day. By a sort of paradox we may say: Those who know our old friend will be glad, on this occasion, to find him out, and those who don't know him will be equally ready to take him in. The former will feel themselves much more at ease than they have done for a long time past, and the latter will have to experience a "long time past" before they will have similar cause to feel equally at ease. "All this world's a stage," said the immortal Shakespeare, and all men only players. But some men in their time play many parts, and it seems hard to realise our superior intelligence in having originally to "play the part" dear old Devon Row wants to succeed us in. Welcome, brother, to our humble cot and lot. Often have you despaired, chucked and sneered at us before—

"Welcome, brother, welcome now,
And be yourself at last."

The "Falcon's" Report.

THE steamer Falcon, Captain Ash, had a very rough time the present trip, so much so that she had to pass by the southerly ports of call in Whitebay in order to reach Conche with certainty, for which place she had a quantity of flour for the destitute. She landed her consignment all right and, to get clear of being jammed in there all the winter, had to hasten back with every rapidity; in places for twenty-five miles she had to butt her way through the sheet. The last cold snap has had the effect of making ice rapidly in the more northern bays and of such thickness as to seal up navigation for the present. An extremely heavy sea has poured into Notre Dame Bay the past fortnight, and at Tilt Cove nearly all the skiffs and open boats were damaged and in some instances broken up, so that for the want of these means of conveying freight ashore there, the steamer had to carry it north, but in returning she landed everything safely. Two schooners were lost in Pierce's Harbor, where they were moored for the winter, and in another part of the bay two more crafts also came to grief; one of which latter belonged to Messrs. Waterman & Co., the other to Mr. Osmond of Moreton's Harbor. The loss of Mr. Scott's steam launch in the Tickle at the entrance to Fogo, referred to in our telegraphic columns yesterday, was occasioned by the craft becoming jammed in the slob ice and subsequently succumbing to the heavy swell of the sea. The passengers and crew consisted of four persons—three men and a woman, Mr. Robert Scott himself being amongst the number. They were no sooner rescued than the launch was dashed to atoms. So intense has been the frost and so high was the spray of the sea driven, that the Gull Islands of both Cape Freels and Cape Bonavista are enveloped in coats of white. The Falcon did not bring up much freight, amongst it, however, is a valuable shipment of seventy tons of copper ingots.

GOVERNOR BLAKE AS A LECTURER.

WE are pleased to learn that His Excellency Governor Blake has kindly consented to open the Athenaeum course of lectures this season. The public will, therefore, have an early opportunity of enjoying a real intellectual treat from the popular representative of Her Majesty who now presides over the Executive of this colony. Governor Blake has already taken a prominent place in "the world of letters," and we have every reason to believe that he is an able speaker as well as a forcible and effective writer. We congratulate the Athenaeum committee on their great good fortune in obtaining the consent of His Excellency to deliver a lecture for the benefit of that excellent institution and the edification of the public generally.

THE SYME MEDAL WAS WON YESTERDAY BY MR. CHARLES J. HARVEY, WITH A SCORE OF 15 POINTS.

The next scores were Mr. Thomas Winter's 18, and Mr. Strang's 12.

HOW WE MANAGED TO DEVIATE

[FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAM.]

MANY persons having expressed a "strong desire" to know the circumstances which led to that holy ebullition of righteous wrath on Friday last which carried us off our feet, so to speak; and we being not unwilling to gratify them, now that the holiday season of Christmas, with all its hallowed associations—with all its joys and sorrows—is forever past; we bid farewell once more to that long, long spell of indigestion and biliousness with which we are annually troubled as a pendant to the festive festival and make a clean breast of it. Briefly, then, this is how it came to pass:

At first we thought we should have been successful in accomplishing our object during the fall term of the Supreme Court, a tribunal which gives us frequent opportunities of paying off old scores by means of that patent remedy, "the libel suit." This article is compounded of such drastic materials as rarely fail to do the business, when the patient can be induced to swallow it "according to prescription." As our readers know, it consists of seven powerful drugs which are formulated as follows:

Law, gospel (or soft sawder), prejudice, chance, government support, private influence, and popular ignorance. These ingredients, cunningly mixed together, make up a bolus that rarely fails to accomplish the desired result, except on those unfortunate occasions where some of one of them happens to be absent! There is an old proverb which says that one cannot very well put a man to a worse use than hanging him, and Shakespeare (the original conspirator) exclaims, "Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it." But legal physic is a very good thing when successfully administered, and when we can get the tribunals of the country sufficiently flexible to administer them. We all know very well that "civil and religious liberty" is a fine, high-sounding expression as an expression—"the liberty of the press," etc., etc., being all very well in a refined state of society where every second man is not either as ignorant as a pig or watching the chance to get his hand into his neighbor's pocket. But in a community like this, where the strongest thief always comes off best, it is sometimes necessary to conform ourselves to the sacred doctrine of expediency, (see 1 Cor. 10, 23th; 2 Cor. 12, 16th; also 1 Cor. 9, 20 to 23, inclusive).

In the present case the fall term of the legal purge was tried, but tried in vain. There were also other considerations of a commercial and personal kind which raised our dander, one of which was that we couldn't play our organ to our satisfaction, in consequence of our federal head being constantly interfered with in his attention to the family duties: the interests of the ring were suffering, and even our "fish," (the sacred object of Terra Nova worship) was being "diverted into other hands." We had also several old chores of one sort and another to "pay off;" and this being the natural settling time of the year, why not pay them off now when all other means seemed to fail?

In fact, the situation was serious: a crisis had arrived: this country has always been governed by a series of crises or coups d'etat. What should be done? Ha! we had it! We called a meeting of "the ring" at the office of our chief counsellor and addressed the family as follows: "Look here, fellows, we are not going to stand this; you know, something must be done, what shall it be? We have tried all the dodges, but without success. We have fed lawyers, articulated libel suits, made the air heavy with slander, used the wind of the law and the featherly oil of the gospel. All to no effect. 'The world still moves;' but all that disturbs our digestion is that it is moving further and further away from the orbit of our ring. O, for a fifty million army of archangels that would give us a monopoly of 'the chest' for ever! Something must be done. What shall it be?"

Then up spake brave Horatio,
The keeper of the gate,
"To every man I'm certain sure
Death cometh soon or late,
I'm clumsy at the pen myself,
The press I seldom try,
But well I know a handy chap
Whose salary is not high.
This gentleman can write so well
The very thing we need,
We'll give him "points" and touch it up,
Then it must sure succeed:
I'll offer to increase his screw
If this he'll do for us—
Produce a stout SLOCKDOLOGER,
And do it instantly!"

We accordingly resolved nem. con. to try this as the next stage in the development of the domestic and political drama. There was, of course, a little difficulty to be got over in the first instance, namely, as to how we should manage to reconcile to the public conscience our very recent professions of dove-like innocence, donkey-like gentleness, and general journalistic amiability. But there was no time for squeamishness, the situation was urgent: the thing must be done somehow, and the best way was to do it with a jerk. All we bargained for was to make it strong enough to do the business, so that it would be necessary to keep our premises in the state of a common sewer all the time.

All being now ready, and the opportunity having come, we laid the train, set fire to the match, and then gently—O! so gently!—stepped behind the curtain to await the explosion! It came—as usual, with a very bad smell—in fact, a regular gunpowder plot. It had its Guy Fawkes, too, worse luck! to make the resemblance complete, in the shape of a fellow who "peached" on the whole business. And that, reader, is, for the present, the true story of HOW WE MANAGED TO DEVIATE!

NOTES FROM BONAVISTA.

A Marvel of Artistic Taste.

THE WEATHER TO DATE.

A Night of Profitable Amusement.

By last mail the public were in receipt of your handsome Christmas Number, truly a marvel of artistic taste, and certainly the most beautiful of any work ever emanating from the local press. Your venture in this direction is a capital move, and, as year by year rolls along, it is to be hoped that you will receive increased patronage. You richly deserve it.

The weather up to this date has not been very severe. Recently we have had some cold snaps and considerable snow. Very high seas have lately been common, and these have in places swept right across our main thoroughfare. There are a few men at present employed on the breakwater here, and, as "hauling" is excellent just now, the labor proceeds apace considering the small number engaged.

On Thursday evening last an entertainment took place in the convenient hall of the Fisherman's Society, when a night of profitable amusement was enjoyed by a fairly large audience. The entertainment was given by the children attending the Church of England School, which is under the able and superior management of Miss Edna Gould, a young lady of many accomplishments, and whose energy and perseverance in teaching the "young idea how to shoot" has been an invaluable blessing to the rising generation who have had the benefit of her excellent training in the paths of knowledge. The programme consisted of songs, rounds, recitations, dialogues and dances. That every piece was satisfactorily executed goes without saying. The Maypole Dance was brilliantly gone through, the little ones evidently heartily enjoying the excellent music provided, and keeping time on the "light fantastic" with remarkable precision. These little ladies were gorgeously attired, while the comfortable atmosphere of the room made one imagine "twere in the merry month of May." The dancing was received with rounds of applause, and I am not surprised to hear that Miss Gould has been requested to give another opportunity to the public to witness an entertainment which is truthfully asserted to have been one of the best ever held in this town. The Rev. A. E. C. Bayley kindly presided on the occasion.

Bonavista, Jan. 14, 1888. AQUILON.

CENTRAL DISTRICT COURT.

THE case of Dryer & Greene vs. Murray was an action taken for the value of a stick of wood broken by the defendant's servants while they were repairing his wharf. Mr. Dryer swore that the stick was worth at least \$24, the amount claimed. Captain English was called for the plaintiff and gave evidence that he had paid \$32 for a similar spar, that he had seen the one in dispute since it was broken and considered it only fit to cut up for ship's fenders, and worth about \$3. The "gods," who are always in attendance and ready to laugh at all the small jokes and petty squabbles of Judge Prowse and the Sub-Inspector, were a little amused by Mr. Murray, who appeared in person and put Captain English through a long cross-examination, after which he addressed the Court. Judge Prowse considered the damage to be \$6, and judgment for plaintiff was given for that amount. Mr. Shea appeared for the plaintiffs.

LOCAL VARIETIES.

The steamer Curlew left Burin this morning at 9 o'clock, bound hitherward.

The Allan boat "Assyrian" did not go out till a quarter past 7 o'clock this morning.

The S.S. "Falcon" proceeds shortly to Pool's Island, whence she will prosecute the North-coast seal-fishery. Several of her sealing crew came up in her for the purpose of working the ship down to her winter quarters.

The steamer "Hercules," which proceeds north to Nipper's Harbor this evening, will take a mail; on her way up she will call at Greenspond, Fogo and Twillingate only, but coming back she will enter all the ports of the mail route for postal matter.

The new officers and executive of the Home Industries Encouragement Society held their first meeting last evening, and besides transacting other business, they revised the Constitution and Bye Laws, so that the society can work more generally, at the same time affording means to any particular industry or trade to have their interests attended to. A general meeting will be held on Wednesday evening when the revised rules, &c., will be submitted for adoption.

BIRTH.

At Trepassy, this morning, the wife of Mr. G. Curtis, of a daughter.

On the 7th instant, the wife of Mr. George Marshall, of a son.

On the 16th inst., the wife of T. J. Allan, of a daughter.

DIED.

At Little Bay Mines, on the 3rd inst., Mary Ann, beloved wife of Jacob Philip Diem, aged 35 years. Last evening, after a long illness, Mr. Wm. Toucher, in the 24th year of his age, leaving a wife and four children to mourn their sad loss. His funeral will take place from his late residence, William Street, Monks-town, on Thursday next, at 2.30 p.m.; friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.