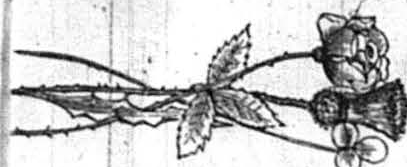


P. R. Bowen



# THE COLONIST.



Vol. I. Price—One Cent. ST. JOHN'S N. F., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1886. \$3.00 Per Annum. No. 1.

### By Telegraph.

AD IN THE WITNESS BOX.

IRISH HOME RULE.

POUNDMAKER RELEASED.

HALIFAX, March 6, 1886.  
Serbia and Bulgaria have demobed their troops.  
Colonel Dyde, Montreal, aged ninety, appeared in Court yesterday in defence of his son charged with forgery. He popped dead in the witness box.  
Government released Poundmaker, the eleven braves from the penitentiary.  
Gladstone states that he has not either directly or indirectly been consulted by Russell, regarding Home Rule. Chamberlain and Trevelyan deny that they contemplate leaving Gladstone.  
Eight Trafalgar Square rioters have been condemned to penal servitude for terms ranging from one to five years.  
The Marquis of Salisbury is gone to Cannes for his health.

### AUCTION SALES.

**TUESDAY next, at 11 o'clock,**  
**By JAMES HYNES,**  
of his Rooms, opp. Messrs. Job Brothers & Co.)  
Tubs Choice BUTTER.  
Tubs American BUTTER.  
Canadian CHEESE.  
Bris. ONIONS, 5 bris. CRANBERRIES.  
Frais. FIGS, 10 brs. DATES.  
Reams WRAPPING PAPER.  
Bxs. SOAP, 50 socks CATTLE FEED.  
Bxs. BISCUITS—assorted.  
Crate EARTHENWARE.  
Qrs. PRIME FRESH BEEF.  
—AND AT 12 O'CLOCK.—  
Doz. White CABBAGE, and other Articles.  
mar6.

### New Advertisements.

**SYDNEY WOODS,**  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN  
**HARDWARE & CUTLERY,**  
Electro-plated Ware, Glassware,  
Guns, Troutng Gear, Harness,  
Paints, Oils,  
Agricultural Implements,  
Housekeepers' Requisites, Teas, Sugars,  
Etc., Etc., Etc.  
193, WATER STREET, —193  
mar6,2w.

**TREMONT HOUSE.**  
15 -- DUCKWORTH STREET, -- 115  
Transient and Permanent Boarders  
accommodated upon reasonable Terms.  
mar6.

**Local Industries, Home Production.**

**150 Cases SALMON,**  
As good as the best impoited article, at  
32s. per Case, or 8s. 6d. per Doz.  
**50 Cases RABBIT,**  
FROM THE CELEBRATED CODROY VALLEY.  
At Six Shillings per Dozen,  
A capital article of food at a very low  
price.  
—FOR SALE BY—  
**James Bald,**  
197 & 217 Water Street.  
mar6,3i

**AT THE QUEEN'S.**

We are now making a choice line of  
Cream Candy, Vanilla, Lemon,  
Key, Chocolate, Maple, &c.,  
Pure and Reliable, made to attract and  
retain trade.  
This is now and will be our rules—No  
Adulteration whatever, nor any  
poisonous matter. Try it.  
A choice line of Fruits, Nuts, Con-  
fectionary, Vegetables, &c., in and  
out of season.  
Choice Fresh New York OYSTERS.  
Remember we have a large, com-  
fortable and cozy DINING PARLOR, with  
an unexcelled CUSINE.  
A. C. TUPPER.  
mar6,2i,fp

**ESTEY'S Fragrant Phloderma at  
O'Mara's Drug Store,**  
mar6,8w,fp.

### New Advertisements.

**Bridport Goods! Bridport Goods! Bridport Goods!**

From the Firm of **H. E. HOUNSELL, Limited.**

A Full Line of the above GOODS, on Sale by the Sub-  
scriber, will be sold cheap, to close Sales.

—ALSO—

Direct Orders solicited by—  
**JAS. B. SCLATER,**  
mar6,1w. 161 Water Street.

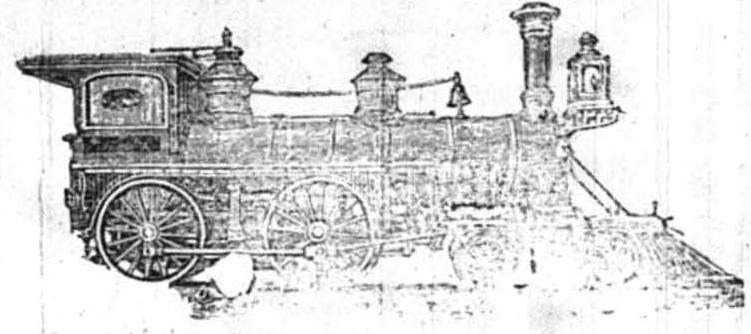
**M. FENELON & CO.,**  
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,  
WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S,  
Have always on hand a full line of Plain and Fancy

## STATIONERY.

ACCOUNT BOOKS—in all sizes and styles of binding.  
BLANK BOOKS, MEMORANDUM, INVOICE, ORDER and CASH  
RECEIPT FORMS.  
LEGAL PAPERS—of different sizes and qualities.  
NOTE and LETTER PAPER—from 8d. per 5 quire packages, and upwards.  
PENS—Gillott's, Esterbrook's, Mitchell's and other makers.  
INKS—Stephen's, Draper's, Field's, Carter's and other Inks.  
INKSTANDS and STATIONERY CABINETS—in variety.  
PLAYING CARDS—from 1s. 8d. to 10s. 6d. per dozen.  
Ditto ditto —superior qualities—from 1s. 3d. to 5s. per pack.  
PRAYER and HYMN BOOKS—of all kinds—from 2d. to 40s. each.  
BIBLES—different sizes and bindings.  
SCHOOL BOOKS—comprising the Royal School Series, Christian Brothers,  
National Board, &c., &c.  
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—Violins from 7s. 6d. to £5 each. Acordeons,  
Concertinas and Flutes.  
Also, a very fine assortment of

**Fancy Goods and Jewellery.**  
mar6,1i.

**SPRING 1886.**  
—(o)—



A large and varied Stock of Bright New Goods shortly  
expected at

## J., J. & L. FURLONG'S.

Every Department in their Shops will be full to repletion with all the  
**Novelties of the Season,**  
—which with their—  
**CROCERY & STORE DEPARTMENTS,**  
—can supply every want.—

Agents for Canadian Tobaccos, Agents for Automatic  
Liquid Measures, Shipbuilders' Agents for all kinds of  
Native built Vessels, Boats and Bankers' Dories.  
382 WATER STREET & 3 ARCADE BUILDINGS.  
mar6,8i,fp,64

### New Advertisements.

## KENNEDY & CO.,

207, Water Street.

**TEA,** A splendid article, in 5 & 10 lbs. Boxes, 2s. 6d. per lb.  
Royal Court Blend,  
**COFFEE**—in 1/2, 1, 7 & 14 lb. tins—Loose by the lb.

**Sugar**—Cut Loaf, Granulated, Icing, Bronw, Cristalized, W. I. Raw.

**Keiller's Jams and Jellies,**

Strawberry, Raspberry, Gooseberry, Black Currant, Red Currant, Greengage,  
Apricot, Plum, Damson and Marmalade,—Black Currant Jelly, Red  
Currant Jelly, Apple Jelly.

**CRAY'S JAMS—all sorts and sizes.**

**S MCCLARE'S BELFAST HAMS & BACON,**  
Yorkshire and Cumberland HAMS,

**Ferris's Hams and Bacon,**  
Lemons, Oranges, Grapes, Figs,  
Valencia Sultana and Table Raisins,

FRENCH PEAS, FRENCH MUSHROOMS, AMERICAN PEAS—in tins.

**SECARS of the Finest Grade.**  
Ex "Newfoundland."

ALL GOODS SELLING CHEAP FOR CASH.

**Kennedy & Co.,**  
Opp. McMurdo & Co.  
mar6,tf

## At Parnell's,

**Desicated Coconut**—(loose)—2s. lb.

**Pressed Hops**—in 1/2, 1 & 1 packages—1s. per lb.

**Evaporated Apples**—10d. per lb.

**Plant Food**—available assistant to make Shrubs and House Plants  
bloom—(in boxes)—1s. 6d. and 6d. each.

**BROWN'S SALINE POLISH,**  
The best Polish for Ladies' Boots—9d per bottle.

**Cadbury's Cocoa.**  
mar6,2i,fp. 131 WATER STREET.

## AYRE & SONS,

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN SEAL,  
231, 233 & 235, WATER STREET,  
Has just received, ex s.s. "Newfoundland," a choice lot of

## NEW GOODS,

—Specially selected in the English Market, and comprising—

**NEW** CRETONNES,  
FRILLINGS,  
FEATHERS—Colored and Black Aigrettes.  
FLOWERS—Birds Wings, &c.  
GLOVES.

**NEW** HAT & BONNET ORNAMENTS & PINS.  
MANTLE ORNAMENTS.  
APRONS and PINAFORES—great variety.  
EDGINGS and LACES.  
STYLES IN LADIES' TAPE HATS.

**New Knickerbocker Hose for Boys.**

**JOB LOT DRESS GOODS** at 10d. per yard, really worth 1s. 2d.  
Full Line of Colors in Fingerings and Lambswools.

All of which, together with their General Stock of DRY GOODS, are offered  
—at prices which cannot be beaten.—

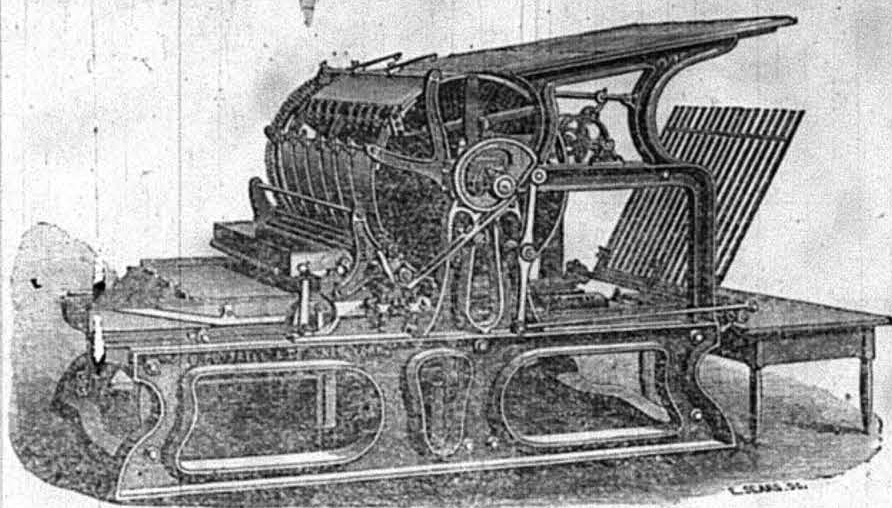
INSPECTION SOLICITED. mar6,3i,smt.

## J. D. RYAN,

Sole Agent in Newfoundland for Messrs. Osterhoff & Schmidt  
**HAMBURG CIGARS,**  
And Messrs. A Drouillard & Co.

## Cognac Brandies

FULL LINES SAMPLES ON HAND, AND ORDERS SOLICITED FOR  
SPRING IMPORTATIONS.  
Mar6,1w,fp,e,o,d.



## PROSPECTUS

OF A

NEWSPAPER TO BE PUBLISHED ABOUT THE 1ST MARCH NEXT, TO BE CALLED

# 'The Colonist.'

The Proprietors of "THE COLONIST," in launching this new venture, seek no rivalry with the existing press, except in friendly competition in the cause of our common country. The journalistic field, though apparently occupied, is still, we believe, wide enough for all. For ourselves we feel we have a clear call to fill a special want. Liberal Politics in this country is not voiced by any authorized organ; and though we recognize, with thankfulness, support from certain sections of the press—notably the *Evening Telegram*—we frankly acknowledge that the demands of private enterprise, of the Proprietors of that journal, must restrain them from identifying themselves absolutely with the Policy of the Liberal Party.

The History of Liberalism of this country is the history of the country's FREEDOM AND ITS SELF-GOVERNMENT.

Before the Liberal flag was unfurled no native of the country could claim the humblest prerogative of a freeman. Every right and privilege he now enjoys has been won by Liberal politicians; every franchise he possesses is the fruit of Liberalism.

"THE COLONIST" WILL SEEK TO UPHOLD AND MAINTAIN INTACT THE POLICY AND PRINCIPLES OF THE LIBERAL PARTY.

Liberalism in the Past, in this colony, has been a synonym for Patriotism. The Liberalism of the Future will be Patriotism plus Progress. Therefore it follows that "THE COLONIST" WILL BE THE ORGAN OF PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM. Its mission, therefore, is not limited to the special interest of any sect or section, but embraces the welfare and prosperity of every man, woman and child in the land we live in.

"THE COLONIST" hopes to recommend itself to every Newfoundlander by maintaining equal rights for all, regardless of their creed or their class, and by upholding common justice, fair-play, and political equality. Its columns will be free from that sectarian acerbity which has too often tainted local journalism; and the aim of "THE COLONIST" will be to bury that religious rancour which has, in an especial manner, been the curse of this colony for the past few years, and which has been kept alive only by a few selfish professional politicians, who desire to make their personal profit out of the misfortunes of their country.

While cordially conceding all support that is due to the staple industry of the colony, and desiring to expand to the utmost

### OUR FISHERY INTERESTS,

we are forced by the experience of recent years, to regard the destinies of this country as lying in the development of its

### AGRICULTURAL AND MINERAL WEALTH,

and shall endeavour to teach the people that untold treasures are locked up in the soil, to be opened at their bidding, and to value what, in all civilized countries, is esteemed as the most precious of possessions, namely, the land—nature's most bounteous gift—from which industry can always win a competence.

Auxiliary to the development of the land—as well as stimulated and expanded by that development—are the various public works, such as

### RAILWAYS AND OTHER MEANS OF INTERNAL COMMUNICATION,

to which our public revenues might be judiciously applied. These public works shall receive our unqualified support. To guard against jobbery, which too often shadows public undertakings, will be our conscientious duty; and it shall be our pride to defend from ingratitude, suspicion, and unmerited obloquy public men who will initiate enterprises broad-minded and patriotic.

We shall spare no pains to make the paper a vehicle of accurate and reliable information upon the

### POLITICAL AND COMMERCIAL EVENTS OF THE DAY,

both home and foreign, and it shall be our aim to provide amusement and instruction for the Home and Hearth—to furnish wholesome literary pabulum to readers of all kinds, and generally to produce a journal which can be confidently mailed to all parts, and thus invite advertisements from within and without the colony.

### AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

we shall fear no competition; we shall publish daily, and shall offer to our readers a wholesome literary feast served up with the best "appointments" the typographical art can supply.

We invite correspondence from our friends upon all subjects of general importance, and we wish to make the interest of our readers vital to our country's growth and expansion, as well by their encouragement, as by their pecuniary and literary support. We shall not repel from our columns any correspondent who is truly national, without being, at the same time, virulent or personally offensive to the susceptibilities, religious or social, of any, into whose hands our paper shall come.

### EDISON'S LATEST DISCOVERY.

There seems to be no limit to the powers and capabilities of electricity, no more than there is to the genius of Edison in the direction of new discoveries regarding it. The public amazement manifested at the first successful transmission of messages by Morse, and again at the success of the Atlantic cable is now to be repeated over the wonderful achievement of Edison in sending and receiving messages from swiftly moving trains.

The first public experiment upon this new and marvelous application on the principle of telegraphy was made last week on the Staten Island Railroad, in the presence of a large number of the leading railway managers and business men of the country. Its success was simply marvelous. The passengers on the train sent messages asking the price of stocks at the time, or concerning the welfare of friends left at home, and received answers as promptly and correctly while on board the rapidly moving train, as they would have done had they been sitting in a telegraph office. After this wonderful triumph it is scarcely possible to imagine anything that cannot be done through the agency of electricity.

The principle upon which Edison's new discovery is founded is, that the electric current can be transmitted by induction back and forth between the charged metallic roof of the train and the wires strung along the sides of the track, which are ordinarily twenty-five or thirty feet distant. The first practical use to which it will be put will be that of placing train despatchers in direct communication with moving trains at any point on the line of the road. Its inventor says the communication between the two currents can be made through a distance of five hundred feet as well as thirty-five feet, and he is not without hopes that the discovery may be yet utilized to establish communication between ships at sea twenty-five or thirty miles distant.

In view of the success of this amazing adaptation of the power of electricity, it cannot be said that the age of miracles is past. Time and space are made of no account, and treated as though they did not exist by this human wizard, who does what he will with the wonderful element of which he seems to be absolute master.

### PARNELL: A DRAMA IN SIX ACTS.

The following stirring drama has been written by Mr. Joseph Cowan, the sarcastic member of Parliament from Newcastle-on-Tyne. We take great pleasure in presenting the authentic text to our readers. The *dramatis personae*, acting in pantomime, are Pyrrhon, Sextus Empiricus, Hamlet Prince of Denmark, and Peter Charron. Without further ado we subjoin the prologue, or argument, and the six acts:

That fortune is a capricious jade. That *nillum nomen abest si sit prudentia*. That the Tarpeian Rock is as near to the Capitol as the Capitol is to the Tarpeian Rock. That there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so. That to every proposition in politics, a contrary proposition possessing equal weight may be opposed. And that one should examine everything, commit oneself to nothing, and be prepared to believe anything.

ACT I.—(Time: Prior to May, 1880.)  
Mr. Parnell, as a nincompoop, is despised by both parties.

ACT II.—(Time: November, 1880.)  
Mr. Parnell, as a conspirator, is tried at the instance of the Liberal Party.

ACT III.—(Time: October, 1881.)  
Mr. Parnell, as the chief of a "handful of village ruffians," is sent to jail without trial by the Liberal Party.

ACT IV.—(Time: July, 1882.)  
Mr. Parnell, as a dispicable person, is, together with his colleagues, expelled from the House of Commons, amidst the cheers of the Liberal Party.

ACT V.—(Time: October, 1885.)  
Mr. Parnell, as the alleged ally of the Conservatives, is held up to execration on that account, and so are the said Conservatives, for daring to hold communication with "the arch-enemy of the empire;" that, also, by the Liberal party.

ACT VI.—(Time: Yesterday.)  
Mr. Parnell, as a patriot and statesman, is proposed to fill, under the new Government, the office of chief secretary for Ireland, by a great many who speak in the name of the Liberal party.

### MODES OF SALUTATION.

EVERY NATION IN THE WORLD HAS ITS OWN CHARACTERISTIC METHOD.

A French traveller, says an exchange, reports that every race among whom he has sojourned has its mode of salutation, not excepting the great Yankee nation. He informs his readers that, however a few polite and Europeanized Americans may salute one another, the characteristic national salutation is "Hello!"

We fear he is right. The telephone is accused of having fastened the stigma upon us, but in truth the telephone only adopted a word familiar to all boys and most men.

The Irish say on meeting, "Good bless you!" On entering a dwelling, "God save all here!"

The Arabs say on meeting, "A fine morning to you?"

The Turk says, with dignified gravity, "God grant you his blessings?"

The Persian salutation is familiar to all the world from its comic quaintness, "May your shadow never grow less?"

The Egyptian is a practical man. He has to earn his taxes by toil under a burning sun, and accordingly when he meets his fellow he asks, "How do you sweat?"

The reader is probably aware that in those low latitudes all is well with a laborer as long as he perspires freely.

The good Chinaman loves his dinner. "How are you digesting?" he kindly inquires, on meeting a friend.

The Greeks who are keen men of business, close bargainers, ask one another, "How are you getting on?"

The national salutation of Naples was formerly, "Grow in grace!" At present, in all parts of Italy, they use a phrase equivalent to "How are you?"

The Spaniards, "How are you passing it?"

The French, "How do you carry yourself?"

The Germans, "How does it go?"

The Dutch, "How do you travel?"

The Swedes, "How can you?" meaning, "Are you in good vigor?"

The Russians, "Be well!"

The English-speaking races, in addition to the juvenile and telephonic "Hello!" say, "How are you?" and "How do you do?"

We also take off the hat, shake hands, embrace, bow and kiss, as, in other times, people rub noses, touch foreheads and take off their shoes.

The American in Italy is surprised to see men embrace and kiss each other, as in the Bible lands.

The Italians in turn look upon our handshaking as cold and ridiculous, the bobbing up and down of the arm having no meaning whatever in their view.

The touchings of the tips of gloved fingers, if more graceful than hand-shaking, must also seem to people of the East as professional and expressionless.

The bow, as a mark of respect, is a custom used by all nations, and one that had its origin in ancient times.

### REMARKABLE MEMORIES.

THE GIFT WHICH HEAVEN BOUNTIFULLY BESTOWED ON SOME OF ITS CHILDREN.

There was a Corsican boy who could rehearse forty thousand words, whether sense or nonsense, as they were dictated, and then repeat them in the reversed order without making a single mistake. A physician, about sixty years ago, could repeat the whole of "Paradise Lost" without a mistake, although he had not read it for twenty years. Euler, the great mathematician, when he became blind, could repeat the whole of Virgil's "Æneid," and could remember the first line and the last line of every page of the particular edition which he had been accustomed to read before he became blind.

One kind of retentive memory may be considered as the result of sheer work, a determination toward one particular achievement, without reference either to cultivation or to memory or other subjects. This is frequently shown by persons in humble life in regard to the Bible. An old beggar man in Stirling, known about fifty years ago as "Blind Alick," afforded an instance of this. He knew the whole Bible by heart, and if a sentence was read to him he could name both chapter and verse; or if only the book, chapter and verse were named, he could give the exact words. A gentleman, to test him, repeated a verse purposely making one verbal inaccuracy. Alick hesitated, named the place where the passage was to be found, but at the same time pointed out the verbal error. The same gentleman asked him to repeat the ninth verse of the seventh chapter of the Book of Numbers. Alick almost instantly replied: "There is no such verse. That chapter has only eighty-nine verses." Gassendi had acquired by heart six thousand Latin verses, and in order to give his memory exercise he was in the habit daily of reciting six hundred verses from different languages. Sanderson, another mathematician, could repeat all Horace's odes, and a great part of the other Latin authors.

### ADVICE TO NEWSPAPER READERS.

SOMETHING THEY MUST DO TO MAKE THEIR SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE KNOWN.

Never borrow a paper. This is important.

Never believe anything you read in a newspaper that does not agree with what you think. This saves wear and tear on your convictions.

Always speak slightly of the newspaper you you happen to read. This impresses people who don't know you with an idea that you are a very superior sort of a person.

When a newspaper opposes your candidate always accuse the editor with having a personal spite against him. That is the way you would act if you were the editor, you know.

Tell everyone that newspapers ought to be cheaper. The cheaper you can get them the better they will be. You know how that works on other lines of business.

When anything happens which renders it necessary for reporters to visit you, treat them disrespectfully. They will report this at the office, and the next time the editor will visit you himself.

Write frequent letters to the editor telling him how to conduct his business. This is one of the things he enjoys most of anything. It shows him that whatever disadvantages his work may have, he is much more to be envied than a bilious, dyspeptic, conceited, asinine, ignorant, bumptious, boresome crank. It makes him satisfied with his lot. But send your letter by mail. Why? The editor may be a larger man than you are.

### WAS COLUMBUS A CORSICAN.

HIS FOURTH CENTENARY TO BE CELEBRATED AT CALVI IN THAT ISLAND.

The Corsicans are not content with the glory of having given the world one great man, Napoleon; they are now claiming—and according to the *Figaro*, have established their claim—no less a personage than Christopher Columbus. Abate Casanova had already endeavored to prove that the Father of the New World was born at Calvi, in the northwest corner of the island; and only last year a hot controversy raged on the subject. The Corsicans believe they have carried their point, and Calvi intends to celebrate with unusual solemnity the fourth centenary of her illustrious son's first voyage (1492).

### New Advertisements.

## Goudie & Diamond

[SIGN OF GOLDEN KETTLE.]

270 WATER STREET, 270  
(opposite Bowring Brothers.)

## TINSMITHS AND Sheet Iron Workers

wholesale and retail dealers in  
Newfoundland and American  
STOVES AND CASTINGS.

A large assortment Tinware, Stove Fittings, Lamps & Lamp Fittings, always on hand. Ships' Orders and Jobbing promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

We beg to call attention to our  
**New Screw Steering Gear,**  
for Banking and Coasting Schooners.  
mar6,3m.

### Corrected Sailings.

## Allan Line.

Under Contract with Government for  
Conveyance of Mails.

### WINTER SERVICE, 1886.

### S. S. "NEWFOUNDLAND."

From	To	From	To
HALIFAX TO ST. JOHN'S.	ST. JOHN'S TO HALIFAX.		
Tuesday, Jan'y 26th.	Monday, Feb'y 1st.		
" Feb'y 9th.	" " 15th.		
" 23rd.	" " 29th.		
" March 9th.	" " 15th.		
" 23rd.	" " 29th.		
" April 6th.	" " 13th.		

Connecting with steamships leaving Liverpool for Halifax, January 14th and 28th, February 11th and 25th, March 11th and 25th.

### SHEA & CO.,

Agents.

## Arctic Gaiters & I. R. Shoes.

The Subscriber offers the balance of stock of Men's, Woman's and Misses

## GAITERS,

—VIZ:—

ALHAMBRA, ALASKA & ARCTIC GAITERS,  
—Men's Woman's and Misses—

## I. R. SHOES,

and a variety of other  
SEASONABLE GOODS,  
—cheap for cash.—

### DAVID SCLATER,

mar6,3m. 161 Water Street.

## Jas. Hector Henderson,

REAL ESTATE AGENT & AUCTIONEER.

Office: Basement "Colonist" Newspaper.

The Subscriber begs leave to acquaint the public that he has recently taken the above-mentioned premises as a Real Estate Agency; also, Houses to let.

N.B.—Always on hand Vegetables, Groceries, and Provisions.  
mar6, 6i. fp.

### CARD.

## THOMAS M. MURPHY,

Attorney and Solicitor,

284 DUCKWORTH STREET, 284

ST. JOHN'S.

mar.6,2m. eod.

## NEW ROSES.

DINGEE & CONARD'S

## NEW CATALOGUE, 1886.

A supply of the above Catalogues just received, FREE to old patrons, to others 20 cents, which will be allowed on first order.

ORDER LIST NOW OPEN,

for early Spring delivery of the choicest lot of Rose Plants ever offered. No order received for less than One Dollar.

F. W. BOWDEN,

Sole Agent in Newfoundland.

## FOR SALE

## By F. GUSHUE,

(Opposite Messrs. Job Brothers & Co.)

## PATENT FRYERS.

WARRANTED TO DISSOLVE BLUEBER INTO OIL.

Approved of by every one  
who use them.

PRICES MODERATE

Mar.6,tt.

Poetry.

SUBMISSION.

The ocean ever dashes 'gainst the shore  
 His foam-capped waveslets; the obedient spheres  
 Revolve within their orbits; nothing stirs  
 The planets from their course, but evermore  
 They move as their Creator bade before  
 Time had begun. The winds in east and west  
 Rage or are silent at the Ruler's behest;  
 And at His word the snow-flakes cover o'er  
 Our globe. All are submissive; man rebels  
 Alone, nor will obey—man whom He loved  
 Most than all creatures, for the Gospel tells,  
 In words that are with inspiration rife,  
 How the great strength of His deep love He  
 proved,  
 And suffered death to give His loved ones life.

A FAMINE CRY.

"BREAD!" 'tis the wail of a nation,  
 And the faint winds swell the cry—  
 Our furrows are white with famine,  
 And the harvest of death is nigh.  
 "Bread!"—we have wearied Heaven  
 Till prayer is withered in moan,  
 As the scorching sigh of a furnace  
 Sobs back from the roof of stone.  
 "Bread!" for the famished mother,  
 For the babe at her shrunken breast;  
 The fiend of her hunger awakened  
 Glares wild on its fevered rest.  
 "Bread!" or the lips blood-smitten  
 Will shriek from the baked sod,  
 Till the bolt of His vengeance quickened  
 Be struck from the grasp of God!"

Select Story.

SET IN DIAMONDS.

CHAPTER I.

A LITTLE PINK HAND.

"I have read the lines of life on many hands," said the old nurse, "but I never saw them so strangely marked as they are on this."

As she spoke, she took into her own hands a little one that was a perfect model—small, beautifully formed, with a pink flush in the palm—a tiny hand in which a painter would have delighted, but over which the old nurse, deeply skilled in quaint lore, pondered with puckered brows.

"I cannot make it out," she said, "and it is the first hand that has baffled me."

"But," said her listener, "you do not mean to say, nurse, that everything you think you read in people's hands comes true?"

"It seldom fails," said the old nurse, "I went once—I was very young then, to the house of a gentleman to take care of his wife; she had a little son, and in his hand I saw a line fatal wherever one finds it. It meant neither more nor less than death by hanging; yet it seemed so unlikely—a pretty, innocent baby with a ghastly line in his little hands, I could never bear to look at them—I went often to see the child, and I found the line grew deeper and deeper. I warned the parents. I did not dare to say what I thought. I warned them that they must take unusual pains with him; that they must curb his temper, teach him self-control, train him to self-discipline. When I persisted, they laughed at me, and called me mad. Poor little baby hands; it would have been better if, when I was nursing him, I had folded them cold and still in death."

"Why? What became of him, nurse?" asked the pretty-faced, eager servant girl.  
 "When he was twenty-one he fell in love with the prettiest girl in the country side, and she loved him. When there is a beautiful girl in question, it is like a drop of honey, and a swarm of flies. She was the honey drop, poor lassie, the men who admired her were the flies; it was not her fault that they came round her. He grew jealous, and had never been taught self-control; he saw her walking one day with a man whom he hated with jealous hatred—he shot her dead. In spite of all that money could do, in spite of the skill of the wisest men in the land, in spite of all that human ingenuity could invent, he was hanged. His mother came to me years afterward, white-haired, broken-hearted.

"Why did you not tell me," she said, "what you read on my boy's hand?"

"I reminded her that she had laughed at my warning, and had called me mad."

"I should be afraid of you," said the girl.

"Why?" asked the old nurse. "The great God gives gifts as He will; some people look at a face, read it with quick, unerring eyes, and the whole soul lies bare before them; what others read in

a human face, I read in a human hand: why should you be afraid?"

"You would have been burned as a witch years ago," said the girl.

"If I had lived in those days, I should have had the sense to hold my tongue," said the nurse. "No one need fear to speak and to say all they know in these times." She was still holding the little pink hand in her own. Looking at it with earnest anxious eyes, smoothing with the tips of her fingers the soft pink skin, reading the tiny lines on the little hand with wonder on her face.

"You frighten me," cried the girl again. "It is enough to bring bad luck on the baby to see you peering over its hands like that."

"I am reading a book I cannot understand," she replied, and there was silence for a few minutes, unbroken save by the singing of the birds outside; it was a homely scene, not without interest and pathos.

The room in which it took place was large and well furnished. There was no luxury, but every comfort—a few pictures, plenty of books, plenty of flowers and ornaments, with easy comfortable chairs. It was on the ground floor, and in place of windows there was a large glass door reaching from ceiling to floor, and which opened into a charming old-fashioned garden—a veritable garden of delight, where the sun was shining, the bees were making honey, the butterflies were making love, and the roses reigned supreme—where the white lilies languished, and the birds sang their sweetest songs.

The doors were opened wide, and the wind brought messages from all the flowers to the lovely little babe lying there. In the middle of the room stood a pretty little cradle: only a mother's hands could have constructed that warm, beautiful little nest of pink silk and white lace—a marvel of industry and elegance, with love in every fold; only a mother would have patience with all those pretty pink roses and frills of white lace. A cradle so dainty, it might have been made for the daughter of a queen. Nor was the little rosebud that lay inside less dainty or less fair. She had only lived in this world of woe and sorrow for two small weeks; yet hanging over the baby head was the blackest shadow a baby head can know. She slept all unconscious of it. Only two weeks old, but in the baby face there was promise of a beauty that would be marvelous.

The little face as it lay on the pillow, resembled nothing so much as a rosebud. The pretty head shone with glints of golden curls—the tiny brows were clearly marked—the little features were perfect in their angelic infantine loveliness.

A queen lay there in that little pink cradle—a queen by right of a face that was to be fairest amongst the daughters of Eve. Dainty robes of lace and muslin enfolded the baby figure; the sun shone on the sleeping face, the birds sang. Perhaps baby ears hear music to which our grosser senses are deaf. As she slept, the baby, all unconscious of the lines on her little pink hands—all unconscious of the black shadow over her downy head—as she slept, she smiled. Just as a throne is the centre of a throne room, so was the pretty cradle, with its rose silk and white lace, the centre of this.

On one side of the cradle knelt a pretty young servant-maid; she had entered the room with a message for the nurse, and, with the usual beautiful instinct of her sex, had fallen on her knees to worship the baby. On the other side sat the nurse, an elderly woman, with a fine face, clear, keen eyes, and a wide, low brow. That face amongst a thousand others would attract attention and keep it. Mrs. Spar was considered the most clever and skillful nurse in Hillshire. The pretty servant found her when she entered the room on her knees before the cradle, looking earnestly into the pretty pink hand.

Such a sweet little hand lying in that wrinkled, brown one—so weak and fragile now, that a faint clasp would crush it—so powerless now, that it could hardly have resisted the blow of a butterfly's wing.

Was it to be the hand of a saint or a sinner?—was it to wield a sceptre, or hold alms?—was it to grasp life's roses, or bleed with the wounds of life's thorns?—would it ever hold a human heart, and if it did, would it fling that heart away?—would it be raised in prayer, holding the white lily of innocence, or would it be branded with the

red stain of guilt?—would it be the white, bright hand of an angel, beckoning others to heaven, or would it be the white hand luring others to destruction? Who could tell, as it lay in the broad, brown palm of the nurse, with the June sunshine on it?

The pretty maid-servant had asked the nurse what she was doing, and the answer was:

"I am reading the lines on the child's hand."

"Show them to me, nurse," said Anne Roberts, gathering courage.

The old woman opened the little hand, which was really like the crumpled leaf of a rose; she pointed to the tiny lines that were like the veins of a rose-leaf.

"Look," she said, "this is the line of life; it breaks abruptly, then seems to begin again and runs to the farthest end. This is the line of marriage; it seems to promise an early marriage; see, it breaks abruptly again, but from it arises another line that also runs on to the end. Do you see that cross, just in the middle of the palm, here where the two lines meet, that always foreshadows a tragedy; whether sudden death, murder, or suicide no one knows."

"Heaven bless the little child!" cried the pretty servant maid. "Do not say such horrible things."

"I only say what I read. And see," said the nurse, "that cross means a tragedy. Not one in three thousand have it. There is no sign of it in your hands or mine, not the faintest."

The nurse went on:

"The line of marriage is crossed by the line of death, yet does not end it. I do not like to prophesy, yet I tell you that the child lying here will have an extraordinary life—a wonderful destiny. Whether it will be a romance or a tragedy only Heaven knows."

"I am afraid," said the pretty young servant, "it is a life beginning sadly enough."

She took the little pink hand from the nurse and held it to her lips.

"Let me kiss all the dreadful things you have been saying away," she cried.

"Oh, pretty baby, you have angels round you just as any other. I am glad you can neither hear nor understand all those gloomy words. It is like an ill omen to hear such things over the child. Things are bad enough, but I will not believe there is either sudden death or suicide in those pretty hands."

"I said they hold a tragedy. So they do; and those who live the longest will find my words come true."

"I will not hear any more of it," said the pretty housemaid. How is the poor mistress, nurse?"

"Going fast. There will be something more than the breath of flowers carried up to the stars to-night."

"Do you think she will die to-night?" asked the girl, in tones of awe.

"Most likely," replied the nurse. "It seems strange that heaven should let the sun shine on the poor little baby, yet take its mother away. The sunshine seems to bless it, yet it is losing the best thing in life."

The pretty housemaid rose from her knees.

"I must go," she said. "It will be a sorrowful house, although the summer sun shines on it. Can I do anything to help, nurse?"

As she spoke a wail of beautiful, unearthly music sounded through the house, music so sad and so sweet that it seemed to paralyze the two women, although the little babe slept on, still smiling.

"He cannot keep from it," said the nurse. "He is playing the death dirge of his poor young wife, but he does not know it."

"I shall be glad to leave the place and get somewhere a little livelier," said the housemaid. "That music turns my blood cold, and it seems never to cease."

"The master is what they call a genius," said the nurse. "For my part I do not care for geniuses. I have known two or three, and they are always tiresome people."

"That child looks as if it heard the music," said Anne Roberts, suddenly, and she was relieved when she stood out in the sunshiny garden; everything seemed uncanny in the house.

(To be Continued.)

UNALLOYED SORROW.—Gentleman (to florist)—Mrs. S. seems to be very much afflicted over the death of her husband.  
 Florist—Afflicted? No one knows how the poor woman suffers. Why, her order for flowers was carte blanche. Such grief is terrible to contemplate.

New Advertisements.

LOOK OUT FOR ALLAN BOAT IN APRIL.

BAIRD BROS.,

GENERAL DRAPERS,

[Sign of the BEE-HIVE, Directly opposite the Market House,]

Wish to inform their Customers and the General Public that their Buyer has just left for the London and other Markets, giving him the best chance for the

Newest Goods,

to be had for the coming season; and on his return to St. John's by the first ALLAN BOAT IN APRIL. Ladies and Gentlemen please look out for the

Latest Novelties for Spring and Summer Wear.

The Winter Trade being well advanced, no use mentioning any class of Goods specially in their extensive Stock, but would call attention to their large stock of

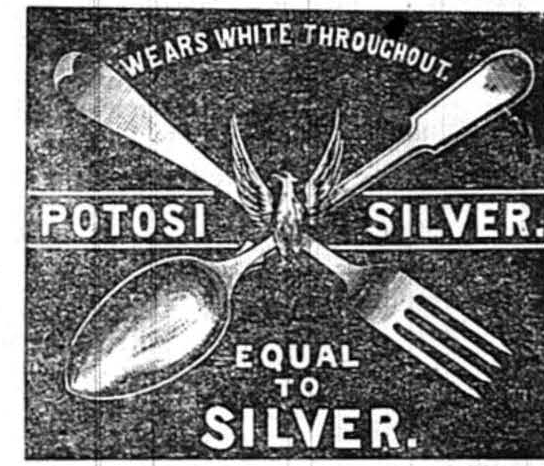
India Rubber Goods,

Suitable for the present weather.

mar6,4i.eod

POTOSI SILVER, the best and most perfect invention of the age.

POTOSI SILVER has all the good qualities of Silver, and is infinitely less expensive.



being a Pure White Metal, must of necessity retain its colour and wear white throughout.

POTOSI SILVER

—A Full Line of—

POTASI SPOONS AND FORKS

Always in stock, at Lowest Prices.

Imported direct from Manufacturers.

J. H. MARTIN & Co.

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NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE Insurance Company.

[ESTABLISHED A. D., 1809]

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY AT THE 31st DECEMBER, 1882:

I.—CAPITAL	
Authorised Capital.....	£3,000,000
Subscribed Capital.....	2,000,000
Paid-up Capital.....	500,000
II.—FIRE FUND.	
Reserve.....	£844,576 19 11
Premium Reserve.....	362,188 18 3
Balance of profit and loss ac't.....	67,895 12 6
	£1,274,661 10 8
III.—LIFE FUND.	
Accumulated Fund (Life Branch).....	£3,274,835 19 1
Do. Fund (Annuity Branch).....	473,147 3 2
	£3,747,983 2 3
REVENUE FOR THE YEAR 1882.	
FROM THE LIFE DEPARTMENT.	
Nett Life Premiums and Interest.....	£469,075 5 3
Annuity Premiums (including £108,992 2 4 by single payment) and interest.....	124,217 7 11
	£593,292 13 4
FROM THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.	
Nett Fire Premiums and Interest.....	£1,157,073 14 0
	£1,750,866 7 4

The Accumulated Funds of the Life Department are free from liability in respect of the Fire Department, and in like manner the Accumulated Funds of the Fire Department are free from liability in respect of the Life Department.

Insurances effected on Liberal Terms.

Chief Offices,—EDINBURGH & LONDON.

GEO. SHEA,

General Agent for Nfld.

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LONDON & LANCASHIRE Fire Insurance Company.

Claims paid since 1862 amount to £3,461,563 stg.

FIRE INSURANCES granted upon almost every description of Property. Claims are met with Promptitude and Liberality.

The Rates of Premium for Insurances, and all other information, may be obtained on application to

HARVEY & CO.,

Agents at St. John's, Newfoundland.

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THE COLONIST,

Is Published Daily, by "The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company" Proprietors, at the office of Company, No. 1, Queen's Beach, near the Custom House.

Subscription rates, \$3.00 per annum, strictly in advance.

Advertising rates, 50 cents per inch, for first insertion; and 10 cents per inch for each continuation. Special rates for monthly, quarterly, or yearly contracts. To insure insertion on day of publication advertisements must be in not later than 12 o'clock, a.m.

Correspondence and other matters relating to the Editorial Department will receive prompt attention on being addressed to

**P. R. BOWERS,**  
Editor of the Colonist, St. John's, Nfld.

Business matters will be punctually attended, to on being addressed to

**R. J. SAGE,**  
Business Manager, Colonist Printing and Publishing Company, St. John's, Nfld.

The Colonist.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1886.

PREFACE.

What history is to the past so should the daily journal be to the present. As the one delineates the character of princes and peoples, and portrays their customs, institutions and laws, so should the other describe the men, the manners and the movements of the times in which we live. So far as its capabilities afford, it should record from day to day, the literary, scientific, commercial, political and religious intelligence of the country. But history performs even a higher service than chronicling past events; it depicts the rise and fall of empires, and the cause. It traces the evils of false principles, and illustrates the advantages of the pursuits of peace, rectitude and virtue. It shows the iniquity of corruption, the terrors of persecution and the dangers of oppression. The daily journal, in like manner, should be not only a gatherer and arranger of news, but should also have for its aim the censure of folly, the repression of crime, the support of progress and the advocacy of fixed principles in all matters concerning the social, commercial, political and religious life of the people. As the historian shows that whilst the eagles of Caesar were triumphantly conquering Gaul, Rome was on the brink of decay through the oppression of the masses within her gates, so the journalist should point out that whilst an oligarchy may rejoice in their privileges, the wealthy are not so happy as in a free state, where the rights and liberties of all classes are secure. Decay and disaster always accompany intolerance and tyranny; and the philosophy of history teaches nothing more certainly than where the principles of liberty are fixed on firm foundations; where the rights of all classes are respected, where differences of opinion are tolerated, where enterprise is encouraged, there the community is prosperous, society is content, and the commonwealth is safe. The daily journal therefore should be "as it were a mirror" in which the evils of intolerance, the inhumanity of persecution, and the danger of oppression would be clearly observed. Whilst illustrating the evil consequences of ignorance and vice, the daily journal should encourage education and virtue. Whilst reproofing crime, it should recognise what is good, come whence it may; and with zeal, tempered with moderation, it should, with tireless energy, advocate the cause of human progress, true liberty, and true religion.

The COLONIST, in accordance with these opinions, finds itself, at the very outset, in opposition to the administration at present entrusted with the public affairs of Newfoundland. Whilst endeavoring to promote the general prosperity of the colony, by every possible means in our power, whilst trying to cultivate feelings of good will amongst the different religious denominations, whilst guardedly avoiding rancorous and uncharitable controversies, whilst striving to allay the unfortunate sectarian animosities arising from recent melancholy events, we believe that the best interest of the whole community will be served by having as soon as possible, a change of administration. Constituted as the present one is prejudice and bigotry will trickle through the every vein of the body politic. Instead of securing confidence, it creates distrust; instead of promoting peace it countenances ill-will. Such an administration, no matter how good the intentions of its individual members may be, distracts attention from measures absolutely essential to the present needs, and very existence of large

numbers in this colony. Though a seemingly dominant power, it can never initiate any great measure of progress or reform, for it holds the reins of power with a nerveless, palsied hand. But whilst unswerving in our opposition to them, as an administration, we shall bear no malice towards them personally; and should they, by any accident, accomplish any good, in their Legislative or Executive capacity, we shall accord them their due meed of praise.

Whilst opposing the administration, we neither assume nor desire to be the official or semi-official organ of the Opposition in the Legislature. The patriotic gentlemen at present in that capacity do not need any support; because from their experience, character, and talent, they are more than a match for an administration which is only superior to them in point of numbers. In any intellectual conflict betwixt them and the temporary arrangement—out of courtesy called the Government—the result will be as when "the thunderbolt strikes and the clay yields." We shall, in the interest of the people, however, promote their views when they accord with sound Liberal principles and not otherwise. Knowing that "those who to-day are for you to-morrow, may be against you, and that those who are against you to-day may be for you to-morrow," the only safe rule for the people's guidance, in political affairs, is to stand by their political principles, through good, and through bad report. THE COLONIST will be the people's paper; and in being so appeals with confidence to them for success.

We have briefly space left to mention that during the short time at our disposal, since assuming editorial management of this paper, it was impossible to complete such arrangements as the Board of Directors of the COLONIST PUBLISHING COMPANY deem essential for a first class paper, published in a large, wealthy city like St. John's. In a few weeks we hope to have our staff so thoroughly organised as to give our patrons a journal, in every way worthy of their confidence and support. Though there is depression in the metropolis, and destitution in some of the outports, yet Newfoundland has reached such an eventful period in its history that the publication of an independent, well printed, carefully edited newspaper, we trust, will do its share in rendering such service as will bring about a state of affairs that will conduce to the general prosperity.

Local and other Items.

Harbor Grace harbor is blocked with drift ice.

The Rope-Walk is being re-built and will be completed during the summer.

Messrs. Harvey and Co., informs us that the S.S. *Portia* will leave New York to-day for Halifax and Newfoundland.

The brig *Confederate*, Capt. Green, is still in Harbor Grace, being wind and ice bound, "waiting for favoring gales."

The city presents a lively appearance owing to the large number of sailors around our streets, preparing for departure.

The passengers on the trains between St. John's and Harbor Grace, averaged one hundred daily during the present week.

A full rehearsal of the Academia Minstrel Troupe will be held at the rooms this evening at half-past nine o'clock sharp.

The Christian Brothers Schools in St. Patrick's Hall, are doing a great work here. There are at present about four hundred pupils in attendance.

What do our farmers think of flax growing as an industry in the country. The "Rope-Walk" would afford a ready market for all that could be provided.

The St. John's sealing steamers have no doctor on board as the Dundee steamers have. This is a matter demanding the immediate attention of the authorities.

We thankfully acknowledge a copy of an artistically printed copy of "The New Guide to Rose Culture," by the Dungee and Conard Co., from Mr. F. W. Bowden.

Captain Gawe, M. H. A., left the city yesterday for Bay Roberts. It is supposed he will proceed to Harbor Grace, to take charge of the S.S. *Vanguard* for the seal fishery.

On yesterday at the Board of Works Office, 800 workmen received the miserable sum of \$1 a man for two days work each, for snow shovelling &c. Most of the men have families and as this paltry sum is about all they have earned for the week it is difficult to understand how they can subsist on it.

Local and other Items.

Portugal Cove, and other country roads are in an almost impassable condition. Huge banks of snow are piled along the way, interspersed with spots of gravel at short intervals.

A telegram has been received by Messrs. Job Brothers & Co., announcing the arrival of their brigantine *Lillian*, Capt. Mealy, at Lisbon, after a passage of twenty-two days; all well.

The Sailors' Home will be opened the first of May. It would be well if the directors would make the charges for lodging sufficiently easy to come within the reach of the poorest of the sons of Neptune.

The Legislature met on Thursday and adjourned until Monday next at 3.30 p.m. We shall apprise the readers of the COLONIST of the proceedings of our Parliament during the remainder of the Session.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. John J. O'Reilly is making extensive improvements in his store, No. 290 Water Street, in readiness for spring importations. His advertisement crowded out, will appear next issue.

A Bill is before the House, concerning the appointment of an Inspector of Fresh Meats. It is time something were done in this matter, as meats have been exposed for sale at times and places in this city unfit for human food.

Now that the Postal authorities are about moving into their new quarters the whole flat occupied by them at present might be converted into a jail and Magistrates' Offices. The present Lock-up is altogether too small. Several deaths have taken place there. It often happens that two or three persons are placed in the one cell; who tear one another like wild beasts all through the night. The Grand Jury have referred to this matter in their annual presentments for several years, but the Government seem to take no heed of this crying evil.

A number of genial young men, desirous of improving their leisure hours, meet on two evenings of the week in the Tremont House; and at the last meeting Mr. James Worrall, the clever manager of the Electric Light Company, gave an illustrated lecture on Electricity. He described the history of its discovery by Franklin, and showed its use in the Telegraph, the Telephone, and for Lighting, which, he said, is not the least wonderful features of its adaptability for contributing towards the comforts of civilization. Mr. Worrall illustrated his subject by an incandescent light, and also by an electric battery. After the lecture a number of questions were asked, all of which he answered satisfactorily.

The St. John's Dramatic Combination, played the "Merchant Pirate" or the "Gold Curse" at the Star of the Sea Hall on Thursday evening. The Hall was fairly well filled and the audience seemed pleased with the evening's entertainment. The role of the "Merchant Pirate," was ably sustained by Mr. W. English, and though his acting was not perfect, there was very little with which one could find fault. The Bontswain of the Pirate Ship—Mr. G. J. Power—was well played but at times, he could not be heard even by those on the front seats. Mr. W. F. Hasey as Hugh Manesty, was at best only middling, but as Zoubinda, his acting was in its way a perfect gem. The life and soul of the whole piece was the redoubtable Tim Bobbin—Mr. J. P. Wilcox—who convulsed the audience with laughter. This gentleman has considerable talent which only requires development to make him a first class comedian. Mr. T. P. Morrissey, as Robin, was faultless. Miss Ranous, as Mary Stanley, was good, but showed too much timidity for the part. The other characters, Lord Randy, and Sir Theobald, Jacques, the mutineer pirate, Mrs. Yarrington and Mrs. Bobbin were all well done, and we must not forget Becky—Miss L. Harris—who contributed so much to the evening's enjoyment. If the last named young lady had thrown more life into her acting, it would have been perfect. Some clog dancing was introduced, and the audience appeared to be pleased with it, but it might have been better. The moral tone of the performance was healthy. The lesson taught by the play is that it is better to endure the ills of poverty patiently than to seek riches by foul means. Guilt brings remorse, death and disgrace in its train. Professor Bennett's band was present and rendered some excellent music between the acts. On the whole the playing was good and the Combination are to be congratulated on their success. There is a great deal of talent in the Company, and it is a pity that they were not greeted by a larger audience, especially as the proceeds were devoted to a charitable purpose.

**DR. ALLAN.**

We have much pleasure in announcing that Dr. Allan, of Amherst, N.S., a successful physician of ten years' experience, arrived here by the last boat to establish himself in the practice of his profession in this city. He comes with high recommendations and influential introductions. References to the matter by the press of his town, will receive our attention and his professional card will appear as soon as he has secured a residence and an office, after which his family will join him. His wife is the only daughter of the Hon. A. McQueen, so well and favourably known by many of our people. The Dr. finds it necessary to remove from an inland town to one on the sea side, and has fully decided to establish himself amongst us permanently as a professional man and citizen. The Dr. is a guest of J. A. Davis, Esq.—*Evening Mercury*.

We had the pleasure of enjoying the company of Dr. Allan, during several days under very trying circumstances, and from our acquaintance with him and the credentials in his possession, we have reason to believe he is a kind-hearted, liberal-minded gentleman, and a skilful physician. Having met a large number of the residents of St. John's, and learning there is a good opening for a medical man, he has decided to settle amongst us. A gentleman of his excellent social qualities and enlightened views, will be a great acquisition to the citizenship of this community. We understand he will leave here in a few days for his family, and will return in a week or so to attend to the practice of his profession.

Best Advertisements.

TAILORING.

1886.

Spring and Summer Fashions, AND MATERIALS FOR GENTS' WEAR.

THE PLATE OF NEW STYLES

For the Ensuing Seasons has arrived, and with the return of the *S. S. Newfoundland I* expect to receive the greater portion of my

NEW STOCK.

Owing to the long continued period of depression prevailing in all the departments of industry in Britain, Prices and Profits are Lower than they have been for many years.

MY STOCK has been purchased under these conditions, and I will therefore, on its arrival, be in a position to OFFER TO MY PATRONS

A CHOICE OF MATERIALS At Prices Much Lower than Usual.

THE CUTTING AND MAKING will be conducted with the same *Scrupulous attention to details*, and earnest effort to ascertain and meet the wants of Patrons as in the past, my Extensive Experience in this business teaching clearly that he who "FITS" best is

"Fittest to Survive,"

and he who cannot "FIT" proves his "UNFITNESS" to remove the "*Greatest Impediment to Success*," in Tailoring Business.

J. ADRAIN,

174 WATER STREET. Mar. 6, 41, e.o.d.f.p.

New Advertisements.

Central Restaurant.

The Subscriber

TAKEs the present opportunity of thanking his former patrons for their past custom, and at the same time wishes to inform them that he is better prepared than ever before to SUPPLY ALL WITH

Clean, Good and Substantial REFRESHMENTS.

J. L. ROSS,

No. 146 Water Street.

FISHERMAN'S EMPORIUM.

[ESTABLISHED 1809.]

JAS. GLEESON, 105 & 107, WATER STREET,

—IMPORTER OF—

—ENGLISH AND AMERICAN—

Hardware,

Lines, Twines, Manilla, Bass & Tarrred Ropes, Paints, Oils, Turpentine and Varnishes—all descriptions.

English and American Coal, Tar, Resin, Oakum, &c., &c.

AGRICULTURAL & MINING IMPLEMENTS.

Cutlery, Glass, and Dinnerware, Trout and Salmon Rods, Flies, &c., &c.

Cricket, Lawn Tennis, Croquet, Bats, &c.

anchors, Grapnels, and Chains (all sizes.)

mar. 6, 31.

318 - - - - WATER STREET, - - - - 318

B. & T. MITCHELL'S

FANCY BISCUIT & PROVISION STORE.

Fresh Baked Biscuits always on hand.

—ALSO—

FAMILY MESS PORK, HAMS, JOWLS and HOCKS—very best brands. BUTTER, CHEESE, FLOUR, KEROSENE OIL, SUGAR, TEAS & GENERAL GROCERIES, Selling at Lowest Rates.

B. & T. M. Guarantees quality of all Goods. mar. 6, tey

M. & J. TOBIN.

ATTENTION! SEALERS! ATTENTION!

Belts, Sheaths, Knives, Seal Steels, and every requisite necessary for the Icefields, selling at prices that defy competition.

JUST IN TIME FOR THE LENTEN SEASON. NEWFOUNDLAND SMOKED HERRING, SALMON, LOBSTERS, JAMS, JELLIES, PRESERVES, &c., at Prices to suit the most fastidious.

TOBINS' at the BEACH

—Invite Special Attention to their stock of—

PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, &c. HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c., LEATHER AND FINDINGS, etc.

Guaranteed at prices lower than the lowest. "CASH SYSTEM." "SMALL PROFITS." M. & J. TOBIN, 170 & 172 Duckworth Street St. John's. mar. 6, tey.

P. JORDAN & SONS,

GENERAL IMPORTERS OF

PROVISIONS and GROCERIES,

No. 178 & 180 WATER STREET.

Bread, Flour, Butter, Pork, Lions, Jowls, Hocks, Beef, (corned) Superior. Per S.S. "Newfoundland." 50 Boxes and half-chests of this Seasons TEAS—Choice Brands. Soaps in every variety; Moreton's New Baking Powder, (highly recommended)— Also, 100 2-lbs. Tins of Macaroni. —AND— 100 Boxes of Cigars—the best brands. mar. 6, t.

P. JORDAN & SONS.