The Harbor Grace Standard.

VOLUME XL. [TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.] HARBOR GRACE, NFLD., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1899. [SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.] NUMBER 30

—Caplin were rolling ashore on the Beach at Bryant's Cove this morning, and boat loads were secured. One trap at that place has 160 qtls. codfish ashore for the season.

—The catch of fish at New Harbor, Dildo and other places, at the head of Trinity Bay is poor. Hook-and-line men will not average more than 7 qtls. each, and the catch for traps will go from 50 to 100 qtls. There is but one trap that has 100 qtls., and the most have but 50 qtls.

—The Bonavista is due here from Montreal on Tuesday next, with flour, &c., for local firms.

The schr. My Lady, Capt. Lawson, and the brgt. David Morris, Capt. Morris, arrived this morning from Cadiz to Messrs. Munn & Co.—the former 30 days, the latter 26 days on the passage.

—CRICKET.—A match between the Terra Novas of this town and the Bay Roberts club was played at that place yesterday. The game was won by the Terra Novas by 11 runs. The scores were—

Terra Nova, 1st in., 33; 2nd in., 61—94 runs.

Bay Roberts, 1st in., 54; 2nd in., 29—83 runs.

—There died at Toronto, on the 19th of June, Sarah Jane, aged 60 years, beloved wife of John Batstone, formerly of Quidi Vidi, and eldest daughter of the late John Jeanes, a servant to Sir Alexander Bannerman. She left a husband, two sons, a daughter, one sister and a brother in Canada besides a large circle of relatives in England, United States and Newfoundland.

IN LIFE'S YOUNG DAY.—A sad affair occurred on board the steamer Virginia Lake on her last trip south. After leaving King's Cove, on Friday evening, the little eight-year-old daughter of the Rev. Mr. Harris of Herring Neck, passed away. She had, it seems, been suffering from a heavy cold, following an attack of that distressing distemper, measles. She was on her way to Carbonear. Mr. E. P. Parsons, of this town prepared a casket for the remains of the little girl, which were sent to her friends.

—PERSONAL.—A. H. Seymour, Esq., J. P., at Greenspond, came passenger by train yesterday, and will remain here for a few days holiday. Mr. Seymour's friends are pleased to see him in Harbor Grace.

The Rev. John Lynch, (formerly in charge of Conche mission,) left by the Virginia Lake on Wednesday night to assume control of the parish of Little Bay mines. The rev. gentleman's visit to Harbor Grace has been beneficial to his health, and he now returns to his ministerial work fully recovered from his late indisposition.

The Rev. J. A Greenlees has, since the departure on a short trip to North Sydney of the Rev. J. P. Falconer, of the Harbor Grace Presbyterian Church, been in town occupying his place here. He has been heard with much acceptance by the congregation, and is well liked by all with whom he has come in contact.

—Messrs. John Sharpe, L. O'B. Furlong, W. H. Davidson, and Colin Campbell of St. John's, came by Tuesday's train, on a visit of pleasure and profit. These gentlemen represent foreign and local manufacturers, and as usual with commission agents they were after orders. Mr. Warren, representing Messrs. Warren and Cake bread, tea merchants of London, was also in town on Wednesday.

—A SUCCESSFUL SOCIABLE.—A most agreeable evening was enjoyed by those who attended the summer Sociable, which was held in St. Paul's Hall on Tuesday evening last. Great taste had been displayed in making the building bright with moss and pot flowers in bloom. At an early hour a large number of juveniles assembled, and later on quite a gathering took place of those of higher age. Full justice was done to the plentiful supply of strawberries, ice-creams, cake and lemonade, whilst many availed themselves of the ever wanting cup of tea. The sociability of the occasion was complete and of the happiest description. Friends met, compliments and congratulations were interchanged, possibly even prospective marriages were discussed, whilst sweet strains of music enhanced the pleasure, and the good things that catered for the appetite rapidly disappeared. The best thanks are due to those who took so much pains to make the occasion so agreeable. Mrs. Pickering of Whitbourne very kindly forwarded four dollars as her contribution. Financially the undertaking was a great success, as upwards of $71 were placed to the credit of the fund for completing the tower of the old Church of St. Paul's. Mrs. Fred. Woodman of New Harbor has likewise to be thanked for her donation of five dollars since received. Hard as the times are, the "second city" is not without its sociability and good will.

THE ST. JOHN'S REGATTA.

The regatta came off on Wednesday, and proved successful in every way—weather, contests, arrangements, etc., meeting all expectations.

The Amateur race was won by the Glance, Bob Sexton a good second.

Tradesmen race—won by Glance, Bob Sexton second.

Fishermen's race—Bob Sexton 1st, Glance 2nd, Lady McCallum 3rd.

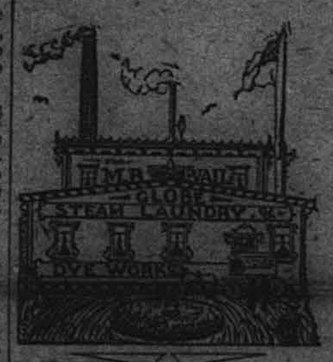
Labrerers' r. ce—Glance 1st, Bob Sexton 2nd.

Societies' Race—won by S. O. E. in Bob Sexton.

Brigade Race—won by Church Lads in Bob Sexton, Glance (B.B.) 2nd.

Juvenile race—Bob Sexton 1st, Glance 2nd.

The quickest time was made by the fishermen in the Bob Sexton—9.15.



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to be made like new goods.—Work done at very small cost. Orders will receive prompt attention. Goods shipped every Monday, and delivered on Saturday.

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PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, COAL—Wholesale and Retail. Fishery Supplies, a specialty.

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Also, at GRADY, LABRADOR,—

SALT, PROVISIONS, LINES, TWINES, &C.

can be had at Lowest Market Rates.

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—WHY—

Our Blended Teas

Have such a steadily-increasing sale, is that they never fail to please the consumers, who love their delicate, distinctive flavor. Besides, they show the Retailer a good margin of profit.

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CEYLONDO

—(LOOSE), IN TEN, TWENTY AND SIXTY-POUND BOXES.—

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MEXICAN ALVETA PILLS

For Women.

Sure Cure for all Troubles and Diseases peculiar to Women.

For sale by—
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Agents, Harbor Grace.

SAVE - MONEY

BY USING

"Herald" Flour.

Made from selected Minnesota and Dakota Hard Spring Wheat. . . . . .

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Every barrel guaranteed to be of the Highest Quality.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT!

J. C. ORNER,

West End Watchmaker,

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has appointed

Mr. M. T. JONES, *Harbor Grace,*

as his agent to receive any work in our line that may be entrusted to us for repairs.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Prices reasonable. St. John's prices.

STATUTORY NOTICE.

In the matter of Estate of JOHN PATERSON, *late of Harbor Grace, Merchant, trading under the firm of* PATERSON AND FOSTER.

In accordance with the provisions of "The Trustees' Act," notice is hereby given that all persons claiming to be creditors of or who have any claim or demand upon or affecting the Estate of JOHN PATERSON, late of Harbor Grace, Merchant, trading under the firm of "PATERSON AND FOSTER," deceased, who died at Harbor Grace aforesaid, on or about the 27th day of June, A. D. 1897, and to whose last Will and Testament Probate was duly granted by the Supreme Court of Newfoundland, to GEORGE PATERSON, of Harbor Grace, Merchant, JOHN F. AFFEY, of same place, Agent, WILLIAM DUFF, of Carbonear, Merchant, and JAMES AUGUSTUS CLIFT, of St. John's, solicitor, the Executors named in said Will, are hereby required to send to the undersigned Solicitor for said Executors, the particulars in writing, of their claims, duly attested, on or before the 31st DAY of AUGUST NEXT. And all persons indebted to the said Estate are hereby notified that unless the amount of their indebtedness be paid to the said GEORGE PATERSON on or before that date proceedings at law will be taken against them for the recovery of the amounts due.

And notice is hereby further given that after the said date the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets and property of the said Estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to those claims of which they shall have had notice.

Dated at St. John's, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1899.

J. AUGUSTUS CLIFT,
Solicitor for the Executors of late JOHN PATERSON.

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FOR SALE!

150 fathoms 1¼ in. Iron Chain—11 tons weight.
3500 lb. weight Anchor, nearly new.
2 Cast Iron Pots, 90 gallons capacity each.
20 Iron Gate Posts, 9½ feet long, 6 inches diameter.
4 Iron Pillars, 14 feet long, 9 inches diameter.
2 Iron Pumps.

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BLOUSE MUSLINS

Dress Cottons and Blouse Muslins to clear.
Ladies' Corset Covers, 15c each.
Ladies' Straw Hats, Dress Goods and Gloves all reduced.
Cups and Saucers from 80c per dozen.
Plates to match, 60c per dozen.
Enamelware of all kinds—extra cheap.
Splendid assortment of Room Papers, from 5c.
Eramic Herb Toilet Soap, 9c cake.
Electric Paste Stove Polish, 5c cake.
Swing Razor Straps, only 15c.

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Water Street, — Harbor Grace.

If You Want to Get

An Engagement or Wedding Ring, a Watch or a Clock, then go or send to the Reliable Jewelers.

Our stock is of THE BEST and the PRICES MODERATE. Our REPAIRING DEPARTMENT is fully equipped to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelery work.

All kinds of Engraving, Monograms, &c., to order.

A large assortment of Silver and Silver-plated Ware always on hand. *We guarantee satisfaction. Give us a trial.*

J. T. DULEY & Co., Jewelers,

Water Street, St. John's, Nfld.

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Is made of best material,
From local stock . . . . .
And by local labor . . . . .

It is suitable for Toilet as well as Laundry purposes, and is the best value in low-priced Soaps now on the market.

Ask Your Grocer for It!

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Ready-Made Clothing

GO TO

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The Tailor.

Arcade Building, St. John's, Nfld.

TRY OUR

"B. B." Shoe Dressing, 18c. a bottle.
Russet Shoe Dressing, 12c. a packet.
Dr. White's Celebrated Drops, 10c. box.
"Quit Quick" Toothache Gum, 15c. packet

W. H. THOMPSON & CO.,

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STANDARD MARBLE WORKS.

NOW IN STOCK, A LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF

Best American MARBLE,

FRESH FROM THE QUARRIES.

THE CHEAPEST BEST IN THE CITY.

A splendid Headstone or Monument can be obtained by calling or sending to 287 Gower Street, St. John's.

Designs sent on application. Outport orders will be given careful and prompt attention.

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Prints, Cottons, Dress Goods!

——We have just opened a nice lot of——

STYLISH PRINTS,
BLOUSE COTTONS,
DRESS GOODS.

Also, in stock, a nice assortment of——

LADIES' BOOTS and SHOES

—JOHN G. MUNN, Water Street, Harbor Grace.—

PATERSON & FOSTER
will give a list of
Big Bargains
next week.

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Has on hand a large quantity of good ICE, which he is prepared to sell at low price. Vessels can haul in alongside of the store and take their supply on board without the use of boats or tackles. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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PRIME NORTH SYDNEY COALS.

Daily expected, per schr. *Gladys*, a cargo of Prime North Sydney Coals. Orders booked. Will be sold cheapest while vessel is discharging.

—CHOICE NEW MOLASSES.—

Flour—all grades, Best Barbados Molasses, Bread, Pork, Beef, Tea, Sugar, Butter, Rice, Pease, Boston Kerosene Oil—115 and 150 test, Pitch, Tar, Oakum, Nails, Rope, Brushes, Anthracite Coal, And a general assortment of miscellaneous goods—all *offered at lowest market prices.*

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Just received the following lines:
London Smoke—all colors.
American Fleece Blankets, 65c, 75c. and $1.10.
Floor, Hall and Stair Canvas.
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Room Papers from 4c. up.

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Canadian Fire Insurance Co.

UNDOUBTED SECURITY.

Insurance at lower rates than any other Company.

For rates and other particulars apply to

H. F. FITZGERALD,
Agent at Harbor Grace.

In the olden times physicians accounted wise, searched vainly for the Elixir of Life, or the knowledge whereby life might be prolonged. We now know that there is no such thing as an Elixir of Life. But we have learned that life may be prolonged by those who take the right measures.

Any man or woman who will take care of health and take the right remedies for ill health, may live to a ripe old age. When a man feels out of sorts, when he gets up in the morning tired out after a restless night, and goes home in the evening completely knocked out with his day's work, without appetite or ambition, he is a sick man. If he does not take the right remedy he will soon be in the grasp of consumption, nervous prostration, malaria, or some other serious malady.

A man in this condition should at once resort to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best of all medicines for hard-working men and women. It makes the appetite keen and hearty. It gives sound and refreshing sleep. It tones and strengthens the whole system. It invigorates the heart and nerves. It makes digestion perfect, the liver active and the blood pure. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It strengthens weak lungs, and cures bronchitis, spitting of blood and obstinate coughs. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It does not make flabby flesh like cod liver oil, but firm, healthy, muscular tissue. It does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Thousands have testified to its marvelous merits. Sold by all medicine dealers.

You know what you want. It is not a dealer's business to tell you.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." For paper-covered enclose 21 one-cent stamps to cover customs and mailing only. Cloth-bound 31 stamps.

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THEY are the Remedy that the bounteous hand of nature has provided for all diseases arising from IMPURE BLOOD.

Morse's Pills Are a sure cure for Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Etc., Etc.

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SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL......£2,000,000 Stg
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Custom Tailor

Will guarantee Fit, Workmanship and Style.

Custom work of all kinds performed at lowest prices and with despatch.

Outport orders receive prompt attention Give us a call.

Measure Cards may be had on application.

WATER ST., HARBOR GRACE.

Miscellaneous.

Why People Cough At Church.

I wonder if it ever struck
The ministers by coughs annoyed,
That they themselves may be to blame,
Their hearers are so ill-employed;
That if they preach with fire or finish,
The coughing quickly would diminish

Yet, whilst, as often is the case,
They deal in platitudes inane,
And what is not worth saying once,
Repeat with iteration vain;
It need arouse no kind of wonder
That nervous cough are not kept under.

'Tis strange our preachers are exposed
So often to this sort of thing.
Whereas our actors never seem
A similar compliant to bring;
From which one reasonably determines
That plays are not so dull as sermons.

Even when blizzards are about
And influenza fills the town,
I've heard no hero on the boards
Annoyed by coughs much less cough-ed down,
The pit, in some way or another,
Its wish to bark contrives to smother.

The cause is clear—when interest holds
The house's ear with grip sustained
The yearning tendency to cough
Is automaticaly restrained;

When hearts are thrilled and tears are trickling
Throats cease instinctively from tickling;
Let, then, the ministers who find
Their churches filled with hacking barks
Take, in all earnestness, to heart
My plain but kindly meant remarks,
And make the coughing less empathic,
By means of sermons more dramatic.

TRAGIC ROMANCE.

Strange Story of Blanche Brooke and John Forrester.

A strange story of love and death comes from the Oklahoma Territory. Beautiful Blanche Brooke had the blood of the Arapahoe Indians in her veins. She was daughter of Ulatos, a quarter-blood chief of the tribe in Oklahoma Territory. The Rev. John Forrester came to the territory as a missionary. His work was successful and he won the confidence of the Indians. A year passed. The young people met daily. Their admiration for each other began to reveal itself in various little ways. Their neighbors and friends gossiped pleasantly about a probable engagement. It was certainly a most suitable match. Its consummation was doubtful only a question of time.

But the predections of the people did not come true. No engagement was announced. Time went on until another year had elapsed.

Everybody wondered and whispered their wonder, and sometimes the whispers reached the ears of those most concerned—the principals in this romance which was to become a terrible tragedy.

The people of the community gradually grew impatient. They were not accustomed to mysteries. They questioned each other, and doubt began to replace their confidence in the integrity of the young minister with the scholarly face and blue gray eyes.

One moonlight night the pastor and the chief's daughter were passed by a neighbor. They walked slowly and were so engaged in conversation that they did not observe him. He saw that the girl was in an excited mood and heard her say despairingly, "Then you refuse because of Indian blood!"

The interview took place on Saturday evening.

At church the next morning the organ was silent and the hymns were without the the inspiration of Blanche Brooke's voice. She was absent for the first time in three years from service in the little white chapel on the hill. And in that hour she plunged into her breast the dagger that hurt less than the coldly curious glances of those amongst whom she once played in innocent, joyous childhood.

John Forrester read the burial service of the dead over her beautiful clay. What the torture was to him none will ever know for the secret is buried with him. His eloquence in the eulogy of the dead girl brought tears to the eyes of all.

They laid Blanche Brook's body to rest in a vacant space back of the chapel.

Passers by related that every night thereafter form of a man could be faintly seen there, but it disappeared in the darkness if any one approached.

The little chapel was badly damaged and the good folk of the Sacred Heart pitied those who were abroad on such a night.

At daybreak the body of John Forrester was found prostrate upon the grave behind the chapel. He had been killed by a bolt of heaven's lightening. Pressed to his pulseless heart was a photograph of Blanche Brooke.

AWFUL TALE OF HARDSHIP.

A Vancouver despatch says: William Edwards, a miner, hailing from New York, is the Rossland Hospital, a living example of the astounding fact that a man can eat grass as an exclusive diet for eighteen days and live to tell the tale. Edwards was employed to do some work on Sophie Mountain, a very wild part of British Columbia. He camped on the mountain with two companions his companions left him for the day and Edwards thought he would clamber up the mountainside for a short distance. He could not find his way back to camp. He went round and round in circles. He struck a trapper's empty cabin and slept in there for the first night. For the next three nights and days he wandered listlessly in a circle, always coming back to the empty cabin. On the third night he killed a beaver by tumbling a huge rock on it. He screamed aloud with joy as he fell on the ground to tear it to pieces.

As a monster cougar stalked up to his prostrate form and sniffed at him, Edwards screamed with fear, and in his crazy rage and fright struck the beast in the face with his fist. The cougar snarled viciously, made a grab at the freshly killed beaver clutched in Edward's hand, and made off with it. Grass, roots and weeds made up his diet during the rest of these awful 18 days and nights, half the time of which crawled on the ground. On the eighteenth day his toes fell off his bleeding feet, his clothes clothes in rags, barely covering his almost bare bones. Edwards was again visited by the Panther who sat on his haunches blinking at the dying man, evidently waiting for him shuffle off before he devoured him, but towards evening the panther pricked up his ears, sniffed the ground, and dashed off in the darkness. The animal scented another human being, this time with a gun. Edwards shouted feebly and before many minutes William McQuarry, a trapper, was bending over Edwards.

The D. & L. EMULSION

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Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

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Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

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Is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & $1 per Bottle.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

NERVOUS DESPEPSIA.

A YOUNG LADY IN TRENTON RELEASED FROM SUFFERING.

She has Suffered Untold Agony from Stomach Troubles and Sick Headaches—Doctor Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her.

From the Courier, Trenton, Ont.

Some years ago we reported the case of Wm. Pickering, Trenton, being cured of locomotor ataxia. He was not able to move and was confined to his bed for weeks. Upon advice he tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and immediately obtained relief. He is still free from the terrible excruciating affection and enjoys active, robust health. We have just learned of another positive cure through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is the case of Miss Cassie Way, who has been acute sufferer from that common foe of humanity and the foundation for many other ills, dyspepsia. For nearly eight years Miss Way suffered untold agonies with sick headache and pains in the stomach. She tried several doctors without any material benefit. A year ago she came to live with a friend in Trenton, Mrs. W. L. Durbyshire, and was so reduced that she could not sit up an hour. She feared her trouble would drive her crazy. She advised to try Doctor Williams' Pink Pills. She replied that she had used a box before and they had done her no good. It was urged that she could not hope for relief from one box and she commenced them again. She continued using the pills throughout the year with the result that she has completely recovered her health. Her appetite is good, she has gained flesh rapidly, and is able to attend to all her household duties. She voluntarily offers this testimony as a tribute of gratitude for the benefit she has derived with the hope that others suffering as she has, may be induced to try this health restoring remedy. Mrs Derbyshire adds her testimony to the correctness of the statements of Miss Way.

Allow me to add, that for four or five years the editor of this paper has suffered from an itching rash that attacked all his joints and all the ointments within reach failed to banish it. He took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills last year and is nearly well.

Dyspepsia, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, kidney trouble and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and build up and renew the entire system.

Sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Messrs. Thos. McMurdo & Co., St. John's, wholesale agents for Nfld.

CANADA'S APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

Monsignor Falconia Appointed by the Vatican.

It is announced that the Vatican has appointed an apostolic delegate for Canada in the person of Monsignor Falconia, titular Bishop of Acerenza and Matera. He will arrive next month and take up his residence in Ottawa. Monsignor Falconia will live in Canada until relieved by another delegate, it being the intention of the Pope to have the Papal Court permanently represented in Canada, as is done in the United States.

The Canadian delegates will have powers similar to those exercised by Monsignor Martinelli conferred upon him, and all matters of dispute in the church will be referred to him for settlement.

Monsignor Falconia was for many years resident in the United States. He is fifty-seven years of age, a member of the Franciscan Order, and a distinguished theologian. Though he wears the costume of his order in his palace, which includes sandals, he is authorized in the streets to wear the ordinary Roman costume, including the white cassock.

Monsignor Falconia is a native of Pescocostanza, a small place in the province of Abruzzi, where he was born in 1842, being now in his 57th year. At an early age he entered the Franciscan Order, and for five years he was a student in Rome. While still a scholastic he was sent to the college of St. Bonaventure, Alleghany, N. Y., with Rev. Anaclet de Mascagorga, where he became one of the professors. In 1866 he was ordained priest, and ultimately became superior of the college.

While at Alleghany he was naturalized a citizen of the United States, together with Father Anaclet, and it is said that he also voted in the National elections. From Alleghany he went to Winsted, Conn., where there is a Franciscan mission, thence to Harbor Grace, Nfld., with Monsignor Carfagnini, who also belonged to the Franciscan Order. He remained there for ten years. Finally he went to New York, where he was associated with Father Anaclet in attending to an important congregation. Having obtained permission to visit his old parents, he returned to Italy, with the intention of coming back to New York, but upon his arrival in his native country he was appointed provincial of his order. Ultimately he became its Procurator General, and Bishop of Lacedogua, and some months later Archbishop of the United Dioceses of Acerenza and Metera. His name was prominently mentioned in connection with the position of Apostolic delegate to the United States, but Monsignor Satolli was appointed and succeeded by Monsignor Martinelli, the present delegate.

Monsignor Falconia is described as an indefatigable worker, an able organizer, a man of broad views, of great mildness of character, of affable and courteous manners and a fluent French and English speaker.

It is understood that the new Apostolic Delegate has been appointed on the report of Monsignor Merry Del Val in reply to a request made to the Holy Father by Sir Wilfred Laurier and the other Liberal Catholic members of Parliament.

Monsignor Falconia will maintain an independent household, and will be called upon to settle all questions or disputes arising between Catholics, lay or clerical. He will have no official standing, though it is understood that the British Government expressed satisfaction on learning that the Pope would have an official representative at Ottawa.—Montreal Herald.

Well Made and Makes Well

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by experienced pharmacists of today, who have brought to the production of this great medicine the best results of medical research. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a modern medicine, containing just those vegetable ingredients which were seemingly intended by Nature herself for the alleviation of human ills. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach and digestive organs and creates an appetite; it absolutely cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, pimples, sores, salt rheum, and every form of skin disease; cures liver complaint, kidney troubles, strengthens and builds up the nervous system. It entirely overcomes that tired feeling, giving strength and energy in place of weakness and languor. It wards off malaria, typhoid fever, and by purifying the blood it keeps the whole system healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25c.

THINGS ABOUT INGERSOLL.

Is there beyond the silent night
An endless day?
Is death a door that leads to light?
We cannot say.
The tongueless secret looked in fate
We do not know. We hope and wait.

—[From Ingersoll's last published verses.]—

New York, July 23.—Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll died a comparitively poor man. There is, it is said, an insurance of $100,000 on his life, that is all. Yet the great agnostic made from $50,000 or $60,000 a year every year since the war. But what he didn't spend on his family he gave away.

He had a moderate account at the Bank of New Amsterdam in this city. He owned no real estate. If he left a will it cannot be found, though, of course, after the family recovers from the awful shock of his death the missing document, if there is one, may be found.

"I don't think the colonel left a will," said his brother-in-law and private secretary, C. P. Farrell, at the Dobbs Ferry home yesterday. "If he did I don't know of it. Col. Ingersoll died poor. He was a great money earner, but a poor money saver. For years and years, perhaps thirty years, his income was immense. I can't recall any lawyer who is his equal at earning money. Others made larger fees at times, but no lawyer's fee that I know of have run so high in the general average.

"He has not left any estate worth speaking of. His life was insured for his wife. Others have had the benefit of all that he earned in the law and in lecturing. What he did not spend on his loved ones he gave away in charity."

Colonel Ingersoll knew he was ill—worse than he told a soul. He feared the worst. His physician, Dr. A. Alexander Smith, had told him that his trouble, angina pectoris, might carry him off at any moment. So he made all the provision he could in the short that he was vouchsafed to him.

A check received at the office of the Equitable Life Assurance Society Friday proved that. It must have been mailed the day before from Dobbs Ferry. It was dated ahead and was for $156.49, the amount on the premium on a $5000 policy due August 4. This showed Colonel Ingersoll felt that the end might be near.

Col. Ingersoll's widow and daughters eat and sleep in the room with the body. They refuse to fix the time for the funeral, and become hysterical when it is mentioned. The body has been embalmed, but no arrangements have been made for the funeral. It is possible that Colonel Ingersoll's body may be cremated. He preferred that in life himself, and his wish may be followed. But the widow, when she can, will have all to say.

"We can do nothing about the arrangements," said Mr. Farrell, "till Mrs. Ingersoll is able to say what she wishes done. The Colonel told me often that he preferred cremation as the most sanitary and satisfactory way of disposing of the dead. But he also told me that he didn't believe he could bring himself to cremate one of his own loved ones if he survived, though he knew it to be the rational way.

"He told me too, that for himself he cared nothing after he was dead. His family, he felt, could do as they pleased.

Said Ingersoll in one of his funeral orations: "If the grave ends all; if all that was our friend is dead, the world is better for the life he lived. Beyond the tomb we cannot see. We listen, but from the lips of mystery there comes no word, darkness and silence brooding over all. And yet because we live we hope. Farewell, and yet again, farewell!" Certainly there is no scoffing at the idea of immortality there.

Outside the sphere of religious belief, Ingersoll, the great Agnostic, was Ingersoll the man of intense feeling, of generous impulse, of high ideals. Irreproachable in all the personal relations of life he was the idol of his family and the common center of a host of friends and admirers whom he dominated as much by his personal magnetism and large hearted nature as by his intellect and wit. Ingersoll hated oppression of all kinds with a consuming hatred and loved liberty with all the strength of his being—intellectual liberty, social liberty, political liberty. Here are the last words he uttered on the Philippine question, and liberty is still his theme:

I have one sentiment for the soldiers—cheers for the living and tears for the dead. If it were meet to weep over the sacred dust of the brave who died to render our flag stainless and keep it in the sky, it is now in order to flood the graves of the boys who are falling in the Philippine Islands. For they are not fighting to add lustre to "Old Glory" or to save the Union, but as mere machines at the behest of the administration, which for the time being is the government of the United States. War with Spain, for which the volunteers took up arms, has long since been ended. Congress has not declared war against the Filipinos nor voted money to carry on a foreign war of conquest. Then why this thunder of guns, the flying thunderbolts of hell, and these new made graves as numerous as the stars? Our arms are not adding glory to the flag, but instead are staining the starry emblem of freedom with the blood and tears of a people fighting for the rights of self-government. The soldiers is not to blame. It has always been considered a glorious thing to die fighting for truth, liberty and eternal right. But when one falls in the Philippine war there burns no halo of glory above his dust, but his sad, untimely, untimely, uncalled for death causes tears to moisten the eyes of every patriot in the land. Therefore when he falls in such a war his bier should be draped in the deepest mourning and drenched with the tears of his fellow-countrymen. Take Colonel Stotzenburg for an example. No braver, truer soldier ever wore uniform or marched in the shadow of a flag. He only recently remarked that he was sick of such a war and looked forward to the near future when he and his brave volunteers would be relieved from killing men who were fighting for independence. He arrived on the battlefield fresh from the arms of his wife at Manila; at the head of his regiment, leading a charge, he fell, pierced through the heart. What great principle did he die for? Will the administration please answer?

New York, July 25.—The funeral of the late Robert Ingersoll took place this afternoon from Walston Hall, where he died on Friday last. No clergyman was present to conduct the services, there was no music, and there were no pall bearers. The body lay on a cot in the room where the Colonel died. It was enshrouded in just one quilt, just one rose being placed on the quilt, wreaths and bunches of blossoms and flowers not having been sent by his friends. Mrs. Ingersoll sat beside her dead husband, and near her were her daughters, Mrs. Walston H. Brown and Miss Maud Ingersoll. They were very much agitated and wept almost continuously. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Farrell were present and Chas. Broadway Ross, Col. Ingersoll's oldest friend, occupied a chair by the side of the bier. There were some forty others present, and they remained standing throughout. The intense silence was broken by Dr. John Clark Ridpath, who in a voice full of emotion, said: "My friends, it is my very sad duty to read in the presence of the dead the last poem written by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, entitled "Decoration of the Free." The poem Col. Ingersoll had read and altered in some of its parts only a few hours before he was stricken down. Major O. J. Smith, of Dobb's Ferry, a close personal friend of Col. Ingersoll, then read another extract from Col. Ingersoll's writing, entitled "My religion." Dr. John Elliott, of New York, read the funeral oration delivered by Col. Ingersoll over his brother's dead body. This concluded the short and simple service. Nearly all took a parting look at the dead and passed out. After they had gone Mr. Ross arose from his chair, and as he is totally blind, passed his hand over the face of his departed friend and said: "Perhaps he is better now. No one can understand it." Mrs. Ingersoll said to him, "the Col. wanted you to put your hand upon his heart," and suited the action to the word she directed his hand to the left breast of the deceased. Mr. Ross asked what she was going to do with the remains. "I can't give him up," she said, "I can't put him in the ground," I can't bear to think of it. "We're going to bring him back home." The body will probably be taken to Fresh Pond on Thursday for cremation, but this arrangement is subject to change.

MENTHOL D&L PLASTER

We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c. tin boxes and $1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size.

Every family should have one ready for an emergency.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL
Beware of imitations

Be sure you are right, then go ahead. Be sure you get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and not some cheap and worthless substitute.

Had Read About It.

"I had a distressing pain in my side and was also troubled with severe headaches. My blood was out of order and my constitution was generally run down. Reading what Hood's Sarsaparilla had done I began taking it and after using two bottles I was cured." MAY FLANNIGAN, Manning avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Price 25 cents.

C. C. RICHARD'S & CO.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get and strongly recommend it.

GEO. HOUGH.
Livery Stables, Quebec.

—When the Trans Siberian Railway is completed, in 1900, it will be possible for anyone to encircle the globe in thirty days. Over the new route the traveller can be in St. Petersburg forty-five hours after leaving London, and 250 hours will see him in Port Arthur. A Russo-American steamship company, now in the course of formation, will land him in San Francisco seven days later, whence he can proceed via New York to London in about 10 days more. The price of the round trip ticket need not be over £80, and might be as little as £50.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50 cents and $1 at any Drugstore; every bottle guaranteed.

—WOUNDED BY A SWORDFISH.—Frank York, a member of the crew of the steam lobster smack F. H. Willard of Portland, was badly hurt while swordfishing recently. He was out in a dory and was doing his best to capture a big fish, but it showed fight, went under, and on coming to the surface thrust its sword through the boat, and encountering York's right leg ripped it from the foot to the knee, in some places nearly to the bone.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters;' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50cts. a bottle, every bottle guaranteed, at any Drug Store.

—A FULL BENCH.—An Irish counsellor having lost a cause, which had been tried by three judges, one of whom was esteemed a very able lawyer, and the other two but indifferent, some of the other counsellors were merry on the occasion.

'Well, now,' says he, 'who could help it, when there were a hundred judges on the bench!'

'A hundred!' said a stander-by; 'there were but three.'

'By St. Patrick!' replied he, 'there was a figure of one and two ciphers!'

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

POLYNIEC OIL

—CURES—

Rheumatism and Dyspepsia, Lumbago, Neuralgia and Kindred Diseases.

This new French medical discovery has been used with remarkable success in Bellevue Hospital, New York; Howard hospital, Philadelphia; Maryland and Johns Hopkins University; Baltimore; Civic Hospital, Montreal, and in various other hospitals in the prominent cities.

WHAT A PHYSICIAN SAYS:

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY.

Baltimore, April 5th, 1897.

The experiments made here at the hospital with the Polynice Oil, witnessed by me, having been very successful, I hereby recommend it in all cases of rheumatism.

(SIGNED) DR. F. L. ROGER.

POLYNICE OIL

Sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents, in money order, by the famous French specialist.

Dr. A. Alexandre
1218 G Street, N. W.,
Washington, D.C., U.S.

—THE—

QUEEN Insurance Co.

Lost in the Great Conflagration the sum

$541,000

and the

QUEEN INSURANCE CO. paid out to 398 of its patrons, whose policies were involved in the fire, exactly a similar amount, viz.,

$541,000

JOHN CORMACK,
Agent, St. John's,
A. T. DRYSDALE,
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We Make **WHEELS,** Too!

MILLER RODE ONE 2093 MILES IN 132 HOURS

The Eldredge $50.00

The Belvidere $40.00

Superior to all others irrespective of price. Catalogue tells you why. Write for one.

NATIONAL SEWING MACHINE CO.,
339 BROADWAY, New York. Factory, BELVIDERE, Ill.

"D. & L." MENTHOL PLASTER

I have prescribed Menthol Plaster in a number of cases of neuralgic and rheumatic pains, and am very much pleased with the effects and pleasantness of its application.—W. H. CARPENTER, M.D., Hotel Oxford, Boston.

I have used Menthol Plasters in several cases of muscular rheumatism, and find in every case that it gave almost instant and permanent relief.—J. B. MOORE, M.D., Washington, D.C.

It Cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pains in Back or Side, or any Muscular Pains.

Price 25c. | Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd, Sole Proprietors, MONTREAL.

The Harbor Grace Standard

—AND—

CONCEPTION BAY ADVERTISER,

Is printed and published every Friday evening, at the Standard Office, Victoria St Harbor Grace, by MUNN & OKE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—$2.00 per annum, $1.00 per half year; to foreign subscribers the rates will be $2.50.

ADVERTISING RATES:—50 cents per inch for first insertion; twenty cents per inch each continuation. Special rates for three or more months. The number of insertions for advertisements must be specified by the advertiser.

Worth their weight in Gold.

Dr. MORSE'S INDIAN Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian ROOT PILLS.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Dr MORSE'S INDIAN Root Pills

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

To Save Doctors Bills, use Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Best Family Pill in Use!

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

KEEP THE WORKS IN GOOD ORDER.

Norman, Ont., January 18[..].

W. H. Comstock, Brockville, Ont.

Dear Sir,—Your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills" are the best regulator for the system that humanity can use. Life is as the time-piece: frail and delicate are many of its works. A tiny particle of foreign substance adheres to the smallest wheel in works, and what is the result?—at first, only a slight difference is perceptible in its time-keeping, but wait you; as the observation grows, the irregularity becomes greater, until at last what could have been rectified with little trouble, in the beginning, will now require much care in thoroughly cleansing the entire work. So it is in human life—a slight derangement is neglected, it grows and increases in perceptibility, at first, then rapidly until what could, in the beginning, have been cured with little trouble, becomes all most fatal. To prevent this, I advise all to purify the system frequently, by the use of Morse's Pills, and so preserve vigor and vitality. Yours faithfully, H. F. ATWELL.

THE TRAVELLERS' SAFEGUARD.

Amaguadus Pond, N.S. Jan. 27, '9[..]

W. H. Comstock, Brockville, Ont.

Dear Sir:—For many years, I have been a firm believer in your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills." Not with such a blind faith, but a confidence wrought by an actual personal experience of their value and merit. My business is such that I spend much of my time away from home, and I would not consider my travelling outfit complete without a box of Morse's Pills. Yours, &c., M. B. McINNIS.

A VALUABLE ARTICLE SELLS WELL.

Barachois Harbor, N.S., Jan. 30 '9[..].

W. H. Comstock, Brockville, Ont.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I deal in Patent Medicines, including various kinds of Pills. I sell more of the Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills than of all the others combined. Their sales I find are still increasing.

Yours, &c., G. N. NICHOLSON.

FRED. SMALLWOOD,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

...MANUFACTURER OF...

Hand-made Boots and Shoes

...IMPORTER OF...

ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND CANADIAN

BOOT,S SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Our aim is to supply the trade, and the public with first class ware at popular prices, and our success in the past is a guarantee that SMALLWOOD'S Boots and Shoes will be up to the mark in the future.

Outport trade supplied, and the fullest satisfaction given to al orders.

WATER STREET, - - ST. JOHN'S, - - NFLD.

Pianos. Organs. FREE.

TEST TRIAL FOR 30 DAYS IN YOUR OWN HOME.

Pianos and Organs from $25 up

Including a complete Musical Outfit. {Cash or Easy Payments.

NEW SOUVENIR CATALOGUE.

A work of art illustrated in 10 colors. Worth its weight in Gold. We pay charges on it and send it FREE, all you have to do is to ask for it to-day please. Remember this is the old established house of CORNISH & CO., the only firm in the world selling EXCLUSIVELY from Factory to Family, direct. A single instrument at wholesale price. We save you from $25.00 to $250.00. Write at once to CORNISH & CO., estab. 35 years, Washington, N.J.

PHŒNIX Fire Office.

ESTABLISHED 1782.

Head Office: 19 Lombard Street, - - - London.

The business of the PHŒNIX is one of the largest in the world—the annual premium income exceeding ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.

Insurances against loss by FIRE are effected by this long established Company on all descriptions of property in Newfoundland on the most favorable terms.

Claims settled PROMPTLY and LIBERALLY.

W. & G. RENDELL, ST. JOHN'S *Agents for Newfoundland.*

I am a farmer located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarious districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For years I had malaria so bad in the spring, when engaged in plowing, that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel of quinine pills besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tabules, upon a friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never been without them since. I take one Tabule each morning and night and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three in a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my bowels regular and I have not had the least touch of malaria nor splitting headache since I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake up more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints Ripans Tabules will help, but I do know they will cure any one in the condition I was and I would not be without them at any price. I honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, as they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take. I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather, and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have said, "Say, John, what are you doing to look so healthy?"

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R·I·P·A·N·S on the package and accept no substitute. R·I·P·A·N·S 10 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny-Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

New York. Montreal.

When Fasting is Fatal.

During a long fast the daily loss of weight become gradually less and less. Death comes when the total loss has reached a certain percentage, which percentage varies with the original weight. Fat animals may lose half their weight, thinner ones perhaps two-fifths.

A man or woman of rather spare habit, weighing 143 pounds, could, therefore lose about 55 pounds before succumbing. Heart action, respiration and blood pressure remain unaltered during starvation, but the temperature of the body falls nearly a degree in most cases. The secretion of gastric juice ceases, but saliva and bile are still formed. The duration of life depends upon the extent and activity of the physiological processes.

Children die after a fast of from three to five days, during which they have lost a quarter of their weight. Healthy adults, however, have fasted sixty days, when water has been taken. Doctor Schaeffer, a German physician, notes the case of a woman, aged 47, who died after a fast of forty-three days, during which she drank water freely. Her weight, which was 113 pounds a year before her death, was reduced to ninety pounds. It was a case of suicidal melancholia, and the woman patiently carried out her horrible undertaking so quietly as to scarcely attract the notice of her family, and died at last calmly and peacefully without complaint or apparent evidence of suffering.

The Pill For the People.

Murilla, Sta., Ont., Jan. 13, 1890.

W. H. Comstock, Brockville, Ont.

Dear Sir,—Have been selling your Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills for the past eight years; they are the only Pill for the people. After having used them once, they always come back for more.

Yours truly, JNO. McLEAN.

King of Linguists.

No man, however great his powers of memory, could acquire even a smattering of all the living languages. They number 864, but 45 mention 5,000 dialects.

Eighty-nine languages are allotted to Europe, 123 to Asia, 114 to Africa, 117 to America, and 417 to the islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans.

Probably the most remarkable linguist the world has ever known was Joseph Caspar Mezzofanti, who was born at Bologna in 1774, created Cardinal in 1838, and died at Rome in 1849. The list of languages and dialects which he acquired reached the astounding total of 114.

It would be interesting to know what system was pursued by Cardinal Mezzofanti in the study of languages, but little light is now obtainable on this subject.

The most famous linguists of antiquity were Mithridates, King of Pontus, who is said to have been thoroughly conversant with the languages of the twenty-five nations over which his rule extended, and Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, of whom Plutarch says that "she spoke most languages" and that "there were but few of the foreign Ambassadors to whom she gave audience through an interpreter."

Licking Postage Stamps.

In connection with the practice of stamp-licking, a medical contemporary: "What layman would suspect that the unassuming postage stamp could become an active vehicle for the spread of deadly ailments? Yet so it is, and the name of stamp-lickers' tongue, has recently been brought to our notice by two distinguished medical men. It is known to the few that the common postage stamp owes its adhesiveness to the serum of the horse. It follows that the film drawn from such a source may, or even must, at times be charged with microbes of a more or less hurtful nature. If a man licked a large number of stamps daily over a sufficiently long period of time the chances are he would set up cancer of that much abused member. The danger has long ago been recognized by the postal authorities of Great Britain, who have placed dampers on the counters of the post office.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

As soon as the Americans were in possession of Cuba and Puerto Rico they turned up their trousers, rolled up their sleeves, and set to work shovelling the accumulated filth of centuries out of the cities of those islands. Now that the yellow fever period has been entered upon, they are rewarded for their toil. The mortality of Santiago is, we are told, the lowest on record. At the very time the Americans were cleaning up Santiago, the British were also cleaning up Omdurman. It is to be hoped, and indeed confidently expected, that the good results will as manifest in the Soudan as in Cuba.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows.

AYER'S

"For five years my husband suffered from scrofula. The best physicians in our city pronounced the case incurable. Sores appeared, eating into the mouth and throat. The jugular vein was exposed, the tongue entirely eaten away, the palate and tonsils eaten out, and there was a large sore on the outside of the throat. After everything else had failed, he tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He had to take it through a tube, as his throat was too sore to swallow. Now, after years of terrible suffering, he is fully restored to health, and he is able to work every day, although his speech is greatly affected by the loss of tongue and palate."

Mrs. E. L. FOSTER, Wilmington, Del.

Sarsaparilla

"For seven years I suffered, with that terrible scourge scrofula in my shoulder and arm. Every means of cure was tried without success. I had a good physician who tried in every way to help me. I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I immediately began its use, and after taking eleven bottles of this remedy the scrofula was entirely cured."

Mrs. J. A. GENTLE, For. Fairfield, Me.

Cures

"I was a great sufferer from scrofula, being unable to do any work for twelve months. Not one of the doctors who attended me, nor any of the medicines I took, did me any good. My friends supposed that I could not live. One of my physicians induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using eight bottles I am now perfectly well."

GEORGE TOWNSEND, French Camp, Miss.

the worst forms of

"For many years Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been one of the constant remedies used in the Home for Little Wanderers, and we have found it valuable in eliminating humors from the blood which seem to have been inherited, especially scrofula and other skin diseases." (Rev.) B. A. COOPER, Supt. N. E. Home for Little Wanderers, Boston, Mass.

Scrofula

Dr. Ayer's Pills are specially adapted for use with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. They promote digestion and keep the liver, bowels, and stomach in good working order.

A Colored Man who Risked His Life for a Child.

A Montreal gentleman who met some of the returned soldiers from Cuba, last summer, in Boston, remarked that the most military looking figure he saw was a colored sergeant of infantry. He appeared to be fit for anything a man might do, and with the 'set-up' of a British guardsman. Battalions of such men might go anywhere and do anything under chivalrous leaders. To degrade such men by lynching and brutalizing them as is done in the South and also in other parts of the United States, is a national crime. An exchange, after commenting upon the crimes of the lynchers, tells of the following story.

Scott Brown was a big, awkward negro, who lived in Montgomery, Ala. He was one of the happy kind who are properly object of envy to the dyspeptic white man. Scott was always a cheerful creature to look at, but nobody thought of him as at all an uncommon specimen of his race. Perhaps he isn't.

He was walking along Commerce street in Montgomery, one afternoon, when suddenly there was an uproar, and Scott saw the cause of it rushing towards him.

A runaway team was coming at breakneck speed, and right in the track of the maddened horses were two pretty little children crossing the street.

Scott is said to have reached the middle of the street in one jump. There wasn't time to make two. The leading horses seemed to be absolutely upon the children, who stood perfectly still dazed. Scott gave one of them a push that sent her out of reach of danger, but there was not time to repeat the act. So, swiftly clutching the other child to his broad breast, he fell forwards, bending over her, shielding her with his body.

In a fraction of a second the horses were upon him, over him with a crash and a pounding of hoofs. The spectators saw him half rise and then fell weakly back, the child still clasped in his arms. She was entirely unhurt; but Scott was pretty nearly killed.

However, he recovered in a few weeks and was substantially rewarded by Mr. J. W. Branscomb, the father of the two children. Then the little folks in the First Methodist Sunday-school, to which the Branscomb children belonged, got up a fund, and when Scott was well enough they gave him a reception and also a gold watch, bearing the inscription, Court Street Sunday school to Scott Brown, for his heroism. June 12.

The Power of Niagra Falls.

The water power of Niagara is about 7,000,000 horse power greater than the physical force of the whole human race is capable of continuously exerting. At present about 350,000 horse-power is to be developed on the American and Canadian sides, or about five per cent. of the total power available—not enough to perceptibly diminish the flow over the falls. However, should the whole be utilized, leaving the rocky bed dry and bare, we would but be substituting a wonderful cataract of etheric energy for the splendid flow of gravitational matter so justly famed. Which spectacle would present greater beauty would depend upon the individual. To those who trace in imagination the course of a beam of sunlight, as it buries itself in the ocean, rises in cloud, and falls again in grateful shower over grain field and vineyard, filling brook and swelling river, and finally tumbling through mighty turbines and silently streaming from the polished slip rings of stately dynamos, bursting again into wholesome sunlight, to brighten the homes of hundreds, the substitution would but be the completion of a cycle of usefulness and beauty.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory, prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

How Much do You Talk.

It has been estimated that a public speaker says in one hour, on an average, what, if printed would occupy fifteen octavo pages. In ordinary conversation words flow from the lips quite as rapidly as in public speech. Supposing, then, that all the talking of one day be estimated as equivalent to four hours' consecutive speaking, a man says in one week what, if printed, would be an octavo volume of 320 pages. In one year he speaks 52 such volumes, and in thirty years he would have an extensive library of 1,500 volumes. It is a matter of rejoicing that the talk of society is not thus printed perpetuated. Few men, if any, would pass creditably through such a severe test.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by all Druggists.

A Frightful Blunder.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all Druggists.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF.

SIMPLE, SAFE AND QUICK CURE FOR CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE. PERRY DAVIS'

The Naval Manoeuvres.

The mobilization of the huge fleet engaged in the present manoeuvres is carrying out a plan of operations of the most interesting character. The plan supposes Great Britain to be at war with a Continental Power, and a convoy of British merchant ships carrying food and supplies is crossing the Atlantic from Halifax under a small escort. The enemy sends a fleet to intercept the convoy, and Great Britain despatches a fleet to intercept that of its adversary. The enemy, however, relies upon numerous torpedo boats issuing from Irish ports for the purpose of harassing the British while he captures the convoy. Great Britain, on the other hand, relies on the torpedo-boat destroyers to cope with the torpedo-boats and gives free play to the sea-going ships. The real battle is thus torpedo boats against torpedo-boat destroyers. The result must be most interesting, and must largely control the future policy with regard to the building of torpedo-boat destroyers.

THE ANSELL EXECUTION.

How long will capital punishment last in England now? That is the leading topic of discussion this week in London. The country in fact is in a state of excitement over the hanging of Mary Ansell, who murdered her insane sister by sending her a poisoned cake through the post. Up to the very last a reprieve was hoped for and expected, for over a hundred members of parliament strove to get the girl off. A special deputation of influential gentlemen went to Windsor to try to see the Queen, but all was of no avail. Everybody thought the girl, who was only twenty-two years of age, was an imbecile. People are now comparing the Ansell tragedy with others. Here is a young girl, evidently of weak intellect, who is hanged, but not so very long ago there was that fiend Prince, who coolly and determinedly planned the murder of Terriss, the actor, and made sure of his victim by driving his knife home again and again. Nobody had pity on that blood thirsty brute, yet he was reprived because the doctor said he was not responsible for his actions. Then there was Darcy, belonging to that notorious gang of garroters, the 'Hooligan gang.' He was reprieved. These and many similar instances have been revived. Never, in the general opinion, has capital punishment received a severer blow than this week, and it will be surprising, judging from opinions expressed in the lobbies of the House of Commons, if some attempt is not made next session to introduce new legislation with regard to capital punishment.

Life and Health Fully Protected in August.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND Makes Sick People Well.

If you are still enduring the tortures and agonies of disease in this almost unbearably hot weather, your position is one of extreme danger. The enervading effects of the heated term, that test even the strength and endurance of the robust and healthly, must bring you to the brink of the grave, unless you take the care and precaution that thousands are now exercising.

At this time your safety and life depend upon the use of Paine's Celery Compound, a medicine that has given new life and vigor to the weakly, nervous and broken down, and that is rescueing from death rheumatic suffers and those afflicted with blood diseases and liver complaints.

The testimonials sent in weekly by happy and grateful people saved from suffering and disease are the strongest proofs of the marvellous health-giving virtues of the great medicine. A trail of one bottle in this season of danger will convince the sick that there is life and health in each drop of Paine's Celery Compound.

While in Winnipeg on a visit to the industrial exhibition, a Minnesota man was robbed of $12,000. He discovered his loss as he was about to board a train for home on Saturday.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Correspondence.

Right Every Time!

[To the Editar of the Standard.]

Dear Sir,—

As I do not need to tell you and your good readers, the Liberals of Harbor Grace were greatly pleased to have a brief visit from Governor McCallum, his estimable Lady, and daughter. Though they could not, under the peculiar circumstances obtaining for some time past, conscientiously unite to a man in according them the very enthusiastic reception they otherwise would have done, they yet scorned the imputation made by, and took especial pleasure in having it in their power to render wholly abortive the wish ardently hoped for by certain ill-natured, cross-grained Tories, that His Excellency would be greatly insulted on the occasion of his recent visit to this town. But, sir, we can tell these jealous individuals that, as the issue has demonstrated, the long-headed Liberals of Harbor Grace are not built that way. That, in other words, they have too much regard for themselves, their own name, and our sense of self-respect for what is right and what is wrong; that, furthermore, they value too highly the good opinion of their friends and sympathisers all over the country, as well as of that of their trusted old political Leaders, Sir William Whiteway, Mr. Bond, *et al.*, whose cause is beyond all question a righteous one, as will be shown conclusively before the lapse of many days;—for all these good and sufficient reasons, I say, sir, the Liberals of Harbor Grace are influenced by sentiments far different from what their envious Tory enemies foolishly suppose; they are governed by impulses which could not possibly eventuate in a way that would be a disgrace to themselves and their numberless political friends, and at the same time be a source of gratulation, glee, and merriment to their small-minded Tory opponents here and elsewhere.

Trusting, Mr. Editor, that His Excellency the Governor thoroughly enjoyed his brief sojourn in the Bay Metropolis, and that Harbor Grace may long continue to have a prominent place in his vice-regal affections, I am, yours truly,

COMMON SENSE.

Aug. 1, 1899.

From the Western Coast.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD.]

Dear Sir,—

Our Bankers and Gulf-boats are returning from the fishing grounds daily, and bringing fairly good catches with them, rather better, if anything, than they did last year. With the improved price of fish, they ought to be able to provide sufficient for their families for the coming winter. Many of our Bay folk have, however, been almost entirely trusting to the lobster fishery, and as this proved a failure, there is still a dark side to the picture to be looked at. Overfishing and a neglect to enforce even the existing Laws relating to this fishery, however imperfect they may be, easily account for the existing state of things.

Rumour has it that the Hon. A. B. Morine is on his way hither to make full and particular enquiries as to the why and whereforo of these things, and to endeavour to gather such facts as may prove useful to the Fisheries Department in framing and carrying out beneficial laws. This is his ostensible object, but rumour also whispers that he has "other fish to fry" or look after, and is not altogether unmindful of the fact that an election looms in the near future, as we hope, and that it would be well for him if possible to take such steps as may prevent the picture of that also, as far as the Government is concerned. There is a pretty general feeling abroad that we "want a change."

News has reached us of the death by drowning of a young married man named Ambrose Skinner, of Millars' Passage. He was fishing in a schooner from Little Bay, and was washed out of his dory and drowned. The deaths here and in the neighborhood have been very numerous of late from one cause and another, the last being that of Mr. James Hardy, an old and faithful servant of Messrs. Newman & Co. For fifty years or more he served them in various capacities, and may be said to have died at his post, as he was ill only for a few weeks. He was well and favourably known, not only to the residents of the place, but to passing strangers. Active but unobtrusive in his manners, poor and rich had often found in him a friend in need, ready to help in many ways. One who has known him for many years spoke of him the other day as "good old Mr. Hardy," which in few words sums up what can be said of him. His end was, as his life had been, a peaceful and happy one, with his family gathered around him.

We have lost another useful member of the society in the person of Mr. G. Snooks, of Carbonear, who for several years past has filled the office of teacher in this place. He proved to be one of the best and most satisfactory teachers we have had, and the children showed a marked improvement in every way under his careful and painstaking tuition. He is going to seek his fortune up in the great Republic.

Our parson has weathered the storms of winter and spring, and is looking hale and hearty; though we notice lines upon his face indicative of the "sorrows that afflict the just," and the worries which come to those who have the care of all the Churches and schools.

Poor Skipper "Bobby" passed over to the great majority this spring, and skipper "Reuben" of Jersey Harbor had to be shipped for the last cruise of the "Dove." We presume from the appearance of her masts that he is not quite as supple in the joints as poor Bobby was.

Our estimable doctor has returned, after his well-earned holiday, which he thoroughly enjoyed. He has brought with him his son Conrad, who has just finished his medical course at McGill, coming out at the head of the list. Having received an appointment in the hospital there, he returns to Montreal after he has taken a short holiday.

We notice that very few have availed themselves of the Government's offered bonus for land clearing. One of the few has been Mr. W. Parsons, the teacher at Coombes' Cove, a Bay Roberts man. Mr. P. is one of those who really can't keep still, for he is always up and doing. He deserves great credit for the good example he has set his neighbors, by clearing quite a large piece of land in his leisure moments.

Harbor Briton, July 18, 1899.

—The Marine Court of Enquiry in the loss of the S. S. Portia has suspended the certificate of competency as master of her commander, Captain Farrell, but in consideration of his prompt action in getting out the boats and thus with the one exception of the poor Syrian lad, saving the lives of all on board, and in consideration of excellent testimonials produced, has recommended his being granted a mate's certificate during the period of suspension. A great deal of sympathy is felt for the gallant captain, and the more dangers, responsibilities and temptations of a sea-captain's career are considered the higher the title of sympathy rises. But such must not bind us to the fact that the Court could not, in justice of the public interest, act otherwise than it did. No matter how strong the temptations may be, no matter how many risks a man may have before safely run, a master who (to go no further into the circumstances) allows his ship to be navigated along a dangerous Nova Scotia coast at full speed in foggy weather, can expect no milder treatment. That such is a common practice only shows the necessity of the existing laws be most stringently carried out. In fact, considering the great risk to the travelling public that this and kindred practices involve, the existing laws are not too stringent. It does not seem hard, doubtless, to Captain Farrell that others have acted with similar or may be with even greater recklessness and carelessness than he and simply because through the case of a kindly Providence no disaster has followed, have escaped punishment, while he has been so unlucky as to lose his vessel and suffer. But such a state of things only shows that the authorities should exercise greater vigilance and strictness in insisting on the marine rules and regulations being more faithfully carried out by masters and of amending any defects that may exist in these regulations whereby such recklessness and carelessness as is set forth can be carried on so extensively and so openly. Passengers who often are cognizant of the risks they run have a certain amount of responsibility cast on them to report such. The consideration of the greater good to a larger number should embolden them to take this step, provided, of course, they are sure of their ground.

—PICKED UP AT SEA.—On Tuesday morning there was great excitement at St. John's when it was thought the schooner A. E. Young, of Lunenburg, had brought into port a most valuable article of commerce. It seems that on Sunday, when off Caplin Bay, the crew discovered a large mass of some fatty substance floating on the water and quietly got it on board a dory. Captain Joy seeing it this morning suspected it was ambergris and at once took a piece to Kavanagh's drug store, where certain tests were applied, but up to noon it was not fully decided as to its character. A portion will this evening be submitted for analysis to Prof. Holloway. If this is ambergris it is a most valuable find for the captain and crew, as the present value of ambergris is £6 sterling an ounce. It can be seen on the schooner's deck, and fills a large half puncheon tub.

THE COLONY'S CRIMINAL RECORD.

Execution of Francis Canning.

We condense for our readers' benefit, the elaborate account contained in Saturday's Telegram of a large part of the Colony's criminal record for nearly one hundred years.

The first tragedy which has come under our knowledge is that of a pilot named Farrell, who was hanged for the murder of his wife about the year of 1806. In those days sentry boxes were placed under Signal Hill, somewhat above where now stands the the bathing-house. The duty of this pilot was to remain in his boat all night, going to the Southern Shore in search of ships. Upon the night of the murder, the sentries were on duty as usual in their boxes, and Farrell was noticed by them not to go out this particular time till daylight. A squad of soldiers saw him resume his duties at an unusual time, and knowing what had occurred at his house arrested him and the boat's crew. He was found guilty and condemned to be hanged. The next tragedy was that of Robin Barry, wherein he killed a woman and her family, whose remains were discovered at Rawlin's Cross by the laborers digging up the street a year or so ago. His crime was detected by the captain of the military, who was walking in his garden, east of the present electric light works. He saw Barry running, covered with blood. He drew his sword and arrested Barry, who, on being put in prison, afterwards strangled himself by tying his braces around his neck. The next on record is that of Mandeville, Spring and Mrs. Snow, of Port-de-Grave, for the murder of Snow, the husband of the woman Snow, who was killed by the blow of a heavy stick while getting out of his boat. The culprits then took the body, tied it to a killock and sunk it in the deep water. Mrs. Snow was not executed till the following fall. This was about the year 1834. The next murder was that perpetrated by Downey and Malone at Harbor Grace, who killed Mr. Bray, family and servant girl, except Mrs. Bray, who having shortly before gone up the Bay, escaped the fate of the others. The motive in this case was to get possession of money which they knew to be in the house the day previous, but which Mrs. Bray took away with her. To cover up the crime they set fire to the house. After this they went casting caplin at Mosquito Beach, and from excited conversation suspicions were aroused that lead to their arrest. Gaol-keeper Currie placed them in the same cell, having previously made a loop-hole near by, through which he could hear their conversation. He then separated them, and going to Malone's cell said to him: "It's all up, Malone, Downey has confessed." Malone still held out, though wavering. Currie then went to Downey and said, "It's all up Downey, Malone has turned King's evidence." "I always knew he was a coward," said Downey. The gaolkeeper then went to Malone, and offered him pardon if he turned King's evidence. Downey was hanged here in St. John's and the body was sent over to Harbor Grace, where it was gibbeted in a cage. The body was cut down, and it has never been known to this day how it was done, as the lower portion of the gibbet was of iron, deeply sunk in the rock. It was the iron was cut. It was then brought to the door of Dr. Stirling's residence, and placed upright against it, with a letter in the hand. The servant opened the door, the body fell in, and upon the paper was found this legend:

"Doctor, doctor, try your skill,
For I am Downey from Gibbet Hill."

This was about the same year as the Snow murder. In 1865 Michael Carew, of Broad Cove, Bonavista Bay, murdered his wife by striking her with a tongs. He was in due course brought to trial before Judge Hoyles, and, owing to the plea of insanity, sentenced to life imprisonment. He died some fifteen years after at the Penitentiary. We now come to the most horrible murder of them all, that of Elfrida Pike, which took place at the Feather Bed Marsh, between Bear's Cove and Mosquito, on the night of Jan. 5th, 1869. The body was found by old Mr. Murphy, of Mosquito, going to Mass on Old Christmas morning. A man was arrested, the knife was found, he made use of certain excuses which were proved incorrect. He was released by Judge Peters and shipped on board the brig Marian Ridley. The crew grumbled at the idea of sailing with him, and he had to be forced on board by police. On arrival at Cork he left the ship in a hurry. On the return of the ship, the captain and crew said he was the man. When the Lady Glover, Capt. Barry, was leaving England for Newfoundland, he asked for a passage, and the captain refused to take him. He disappeared, and wrote to the Newfoundland Press that he was coming out to clear his reputation. This was about 14 years ago. The knife is still in the possession of a Justice of Peace, who would, on his appearance in Newfounland, arrest him immediately; but he died two or three years ago in England. About two years after the Pike tragedy came that of the murder of Mrs. Geehan and Garrett Shears. The body of Mrs. Geehan was found in a dyke on or near the crossing of Spaniard's Bay and Island Cove Roads. A post mortem was held and old Dr. Allan, in evidence, said she had died of heart disease. Some days went by when Garrett Shears, brother of Mrs. Geehan, was missing. It then leaked out that one Shanghroo heard a gun and that Patrick Morrissey saw a ghost. Sergeant Fallon was in charge of the Harbor Grace police and with Constables George French and James Hatcher they never took their eyes off Patrick Geehan. He went to Brigus on business and Sergt. Fallon seeing him go asked if he would take a letter to his (Fallon's) son. Geehan agreed to do so. On the letter was (outside of imaginary business), "Do all you can for bearer and see that nothing goes astray with him." After this were some words indirectly telling him not to lose sight of Geehan. The son consulted Tobias Hackett, the local constable. The result was that Geehan brought back this answer himself: "He is the man." Geehan was arrested and Johanna Hamilton, his accomplice, did the rest. Inspector Foley went to a pit near Geehan's house and in probing, found the body of Garrett Sears and the shutter upon which he had been carried their. Photographs taken at the time of the finding of the body are now in existence. Geehan and Johanna Hamilton were tried, convicted of the murder and sentenced to be hanged. Geehan was executed, but Johanna Hamilton, owing to her condition, had her sentence commuted to a long term of imprisonment. The last scene, but one, brings us to the tragic fate of Alexander Sillars, wherein William Parnell was convicted of his murder. This was, as far as the gilt is concerned, the most doubtful case of all. They were men between whom existed a co-partnership. Both had money, but during the fluctuation of trade money was lost on one side, but evidently not on the other. In such cases altercations naturally accrue until in the course of events one becomes so embittered against the other that the result often ends fatally. Mr. Sillars' body was found shot dead in the basement of the business house on Water Street, in the Christmas week of 1838. Parnell was tried, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged, and his execution took place on July the 8th, 1839. And now the last scene of all, that of Francis Canning—a man so well known around this country by virtue of his avocation which he followed for many years as purser on the northern coastal steamers, and whose many acts of kindness will not soon be forgotten by the thousands of persons who came into business contact with him. He was a native of Jersey, and coming to this country a quarter of a century ago as steward on a vessel and afterwards employed by Bowring Bros. on the old coastal boat, steamship Plover. Afterwards he was engaged as purser on the Conscript and Virginia Lake. Leaving this service about five years ago he started a saloon on New Gower Street, where the fatal deed that cost Mary Nugent her life was perpetrated, and which consigned him to the said end which closed his life. In brief, he was charged and convicted of the murder of Miss Mary Nugent. Witnesses brought forward by the Crown proved to the satisfaction of the jury that he fired the fatal shot which, two weeks afterwards, caused the death of the girl at the hospital. The verdict was rendered accordingly after a week's hearing of evidence, and Chief Justice Little sentenced him to be hanged. A petition was brought around town for signatures, praying for a commutation of the sentence to imprisonment for life, but His Excellency Governor McCallum, after consultation with their Lordships of the Supreme Court, gave decision that no reprieve can be granted and that he, Canning, had been accorded a fair trial. When we look back at the above record, if there be any circumstance which should occupy the minds of our fellow-countrymen, it is this, namely: that almost every crime of this nature committed in this country may be traced to those of foreign birth. It is a matter for congratulation that in Newfoundland there have been less crimes of the above kind committed than in any other of Her Majesty possessions.

The prisoner, Francis Canning, was executed Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. He was visited by his wife, two children and sister-in-law last Friday night. Shortly before 11 o'clock Canning partook of a light supper of a cup of tea and piece of toast. He went to bed and slept soundly till 6 o'clock in the morning. He appeared in good spirits, and took a cup of tea and a slice of toast. Revds. Father O'Neil, Jackman, and Crooke arrived at 6 o'clock. They stayed with the prisoner in his cell and administered the consolation of religion. Meantime Sheriff Carter and three representatives of the press arrived, and at a quarter to 8 the prison bell commenced to toll. At five minutes to 8 the doomed man, with arms pinioned to his side, dressed in an ordinary suit of black clothes, with slippers on his feet, was led forth from his cell by the warden to the corridor leading to the scaffold. Here a halt was made for 5 minutes, while Fathers Jackman, O'Neil and Crooke, in surplice and stole, recited the Litany for the Dead, in which the doomed man heartily and fervently joined, uttering the responses, "Lord, have mercy on me," quite audibly and firmly. The Litany for the Dead concluded, the procession to the scaffold went out in the following order: The prisoner, walking firmly, guided by the warden; Revds. W. Jackman, O'Neil, Crooke, Sheriff Carter, Governor McGrath, officers Hudson and Fleet. The clergymen continued to recite the Prayers for the Dead, while the lips of the prisoner would seem to move in prayer as he ascended the seven steps that lead to the scaffold, which was erected close to the north east side of the building, in the same place where the last execution took place. The platform was about 9 feet by 9, and the trap hatch in the centre 3 by 3. The noose of one inch new Manilla rope dangled from a transverse beam about 12 feet overhead. From the trap hatch (which was all enclosed around) to the bottom of the excavation below was about 12 feet more. This left about 6 of a drop. Canning walked steadily and bravely up the scaffold and never for a moment seemed to flinch. The executioner then went forward and with the assistance of one of the officers, Fleet, arranged the noose and directed the prisoner to place his feet on the centre of the trap-hatch, with his face looking to the north. Just before the black cap was pulled over his face, he raised his eyes to Heaven and uttered the ejaculations, "Lord, have mercy on my soul. Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit. Lord, have mercy on my soul!" Father Jackman and Father O'Neil stood by his side offering the last prayers for the dying. Sharp on the moment of eight o'clock, the noose having been adjusted without any trouble, and the black cap drawn, the fatal bolt was shot by the official in charge, and the doomed man dropped from sight through the traphatch, and with a life for a life paid the penalty of his crime. Warden Ryan, who had a particular regard for the prisoner, was quite overcome with emotion and burst into tears, as did several others present. Again the prison bell tolled solemnly, and the black flag was immediately run up on the prison, announcing all was over. The executioner, and all the other officials, from Sheriff Carter and Governor McGrath down, did their work so well that not a mistake or mishap of any kind occurred. The firstnamed was dressed in deep disguise, with a black wool cloud round his face. He was of rather low stature and was dressed in a greyish tweed pants, brown overcoat and long rubber boots. He was about 5 feet 5 inches in height, and should weigh about 155 pounds. He knew his work thoroughly and did it with apparent coolness in quick time. Death, according to the opinion of Dr. Stabb, was instantaneous and no pain was endured. At 8.30 Dr. Stabb and Governor McGrath and Mr. Thompson, with other prison officials, opened the door in the bottom of the scaffold and after a short examination the doctor pronounced that Canning was dead—cause of death asphyxia. The rope had stretched five inches. A certificate was signed by him accordingly. The body was taken down at 9 o'clock, placed in a plain deal coffin, covered with black, and buried in a grave already prepared, about fifty feet north from the place of execution outside the fence that adjoins the prison wall. "Canning died like a man," were the words of Warden Ryan when all was over. He also said to the Warden: "I'll never flinch when going to the scaffold!" He had within the past few days endeared himself very much to the prison officials, especially Warden Ryan and Mr. Thompson. He specially requested the latter shortly before his death to ask the public through the medium of the newspaper men, to refrain in mercy in future for the sake of his wife and children, who will remain in St. John's, from ever making mention of this affair, for which he was now paying the full penalty with his life. The thought of the shadow it would cast on his children was in the last few days the thing that gave him most concern. No doubt the people of St. John's—of the country in general—will properly appreciate this request, and from the hearts of all go up the fervent supplication, "May the Lord have mercy on his soul. Amen.

—FROM NORTHERN LABRADOR.—The S. S. Greyhound, with W. B. Grieve, Esq., and party, arrived from Labrador Monday. She left Hopedale Monday last, and from that to Macovik passed 200 to 300 craft going north. At Cape Harrison the ice settled on the shore and the steamer had to go half speed and put into Indian Arm. From Grady to Chateau she reports good fishing and R.D. McRae doing well, but beyond Grady line-men and also traps are doing nothing. At Venison Island it was the best in 20 years. Six floaters are reported as doing well—"Briton," 'Anna' and 'Kangaroo,' belonging to Baine Johnstone & Co., two of R. S. Bremner's and Wm. Barbour's craft, which fished at Belle Isle, were forced to cut and run during the storm of Thursday. The Greyhound left Battle Harbor that morning and was out in the midst of the storm crossing the straits, reaching Tilt Cove in 19 hours. The S. S. Labrador was sighted at noon yesterday, going north. The work of Greyhound was not so successful as was at first anticipated, but in all probability she will go north again. Through the kindness of Mr. Grieve a Swede, giving his name as Henry Eckman, was brought here by the Greyhound. He is attired in an old faded torn coat, brown tweed pants, and a pair of Indian moccasins, with his long oily hair covered with a slouch cap, the peak of which was pulled over his eyes. His story is that the devil chased him from Quebec just before Christmas last year and he walked all the way down the St. Lawrence shore, then beat his way as far north as Okak. Here he showed himself so lazy and disinclined to work that the missionary there did not know how to get rid of him until Mr. Grieve came. He was visited by Consul Prowse yesterday, but could give no account of himself.—Herald.

By Telegraph.

HALIFAX, July 29.—Chamberlain, in the House of Commons, stated the disaffection in Cape Colony and the Orange State was entirely due to the Transvaal treatment of the Outlanders, which was outrageous. Kruger had invited advice, and the government suggested a Joint Enquiry and will insist on a satisfactory conclusion.

Capt. Farrell of the 'Portia' has had his certificate suspended for six months.

July 31.—Dr. Morrison, agent Presbyterian Church, died yesterday.

It is reported that Admiral Dewey has said that the next war in which America will be engaged must be with Germany.

The price of coal is advancing.

August 1.—Sir James Elgar, Speaker of the Canadian House of Commons, died suddenly yesterday.

Premier Laurier moved a resolution yesterday strongly condemning the injustice of Kruger's treatment of the Outlanders. The resolution passed unanimously.

The Jacques Cartier Bank of Montreal has suspended payment.

Aug. 2.—There was a run yesterday on the Hochelaga Bank, but the Banque National and the English Bank were unaffected. The Hochelaga Bank met all demands. The Archbishop of Montreal has issued a quieting appeal.

Bain has been elected Speaker of the House of Commons.

War with the Transvaal is considered certain. British preparations active.

Aug. 3.—The Bank situation in Montreal is unchanged. No panic. The Banks imported gold from New York.

William Waldorf Astor becomes a British subject.

Sir Julian Pauncefote becomes a peer.

The Belgian Cabinet has resigned.

The British people welcome the Canadian resolution on the Transvaal question.

Aug. 4.—Disturbances and insurrections in Hayti continue.

The South American Republics are arranging an alliance to protect themselves against the United States.

The Hague conference reports prove that English and American delegations co-operated on every point.

The excitement caused by the Montreal Bank trouble entirely over.

HARBOR GRACE STANDARD
—AND—
CONCEPTION BAY ADVERTISER
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1899.

Monday morning last, the date of the execution of Francis Canning, was looked forward to with sad feeling by the community in general, and will be looked back upon all their life long with the same feeling by all who are of age to appreciate the dread event. Regret for the man himself, sympathy for his wife and children, awe at his tragic exit into the Great Beyond, have been the sentiments that have swayed every breast, and which had no other considerations prevented, would have resulted in the royal prerogative of mercy being exercised in his behalf.

In reviewing the whole course of the judicial proceedings which culminated in the sad event of Monday, one cannot withhold a sense of appreciation of the manner in which all concerned performed each his part, unpleasant and difficult as this must undoubtedly have been. The Crown officers, the Judge, the Jury and all others concerned, appear to have been actuated by a high sense of duty to the public which sustained them amid the flow of their natural feelings of pity and shrinking, in the discharge of the heavy burden their position laid upon them. Nor can we hold back a tribute of respect for the indefatigable and bold stand for the unfortunate man, made against tremendous odds by the learned counsel for the defence. We consider, however, that it is, we think, imperative on us to say so with all due deference for the counsel and with due consideration for the feelings of all others involved—we consider that it was a mistake, in view of the clear facts of the case, to place so much reliance on the plea of insanity. It may be said that the Defence's first duty is to clear the prisonar; but it appears to us that such a principle can be forced too far. We consider that the best plan of action would have been such an able presentation by the learned counsel of all the extenuating circumstances attending the case as would have resulted, not indeed in exculpating the accused in the eyes of the intelligent Jury (for the Crown case was too clear to allow of that, no matter what line the defence would adopt) but which would have secured for the defensive proceedings the approbation of the best element of the public at large, and have escaped the reflection that must attach to encouraging a person under so grave a charge from attempting to lay more stress on the disturbance of his mental equilibrium than the plain facts would warrant. The moral effects on the accused's mind of deliberate and formal statements of this nature must be very bad, and this moral result, especially in the case of one within a few short days of his sudden appearance before the Judge of all, is, after all, to the reflecting mind the greatest of considerations. It is consoling to believe, and we could fain believe, that thro' the good offices of Canning's spiritual advisers, and the mercy of his Maker, this taint, and all other defects of his, were eliminated before the end came, and that he died truly penitent and fully resigned.

"No longer seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,
(There they alike in trembling hope repose,)
The bosom of his Father and his God."

The following is a copy of the Address presented to His Excellency the Governor on his visit to Carbonear last week:

To His Excellency Lt.-Col. Sir H. E. McCallum, R.E., K.C.M.G., Governor, Commander-in-Chief and Vice-Admiral in and over the Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,—

The Inhabitants of Carbonear beg leave, most respectfully, to tender to Your Excellency their most sincere and cordial welcome to this historic town, one of the most commercial in the Island, and to congratulate you on the assumption of the Government of this most ancient and loyal dependency of the British Crown.

We greet Your Excellency, not only as the worthy Representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty, our beloved Queen, but also as a brave and gallant officer, whose achievements in the service of the Empire have won our admiration and esteem, and as a generous and zealous sympathizer with our maritime population in the vicissitudes attendant upon the daring enterprises of their eventful lives.

We fervently pray that health, happiness, and every other blessing may attend Your Excellency and your amiable Lady and family.

And with warmest sentiments of loyalty and respect, we have the honor to remain,

Your Excellency's most obedient and humble servants,

(Signed), on behalf of the inhabitants of Carbonear,

Lawrence Mackey,
Chairman of Committee.

Local and other Items.

—NEW FISH.—Messrs. Munn & Co. bought the first lot of new fish yesterday. Some 80 qtls. were sold for $4.40, the St. John's price for merchantable shore cure.

—FOR CROSIERS, BEADS, ST. ANTHONY'S medals, Little Chaplet of St Anthony, and Cancelled Postage Stamps, write to Agency Bethlehem, Apostolic School, 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, Que.

The new inspector for Roman Catholic Schools is understood to be Mr. Vincent Burke, of Fortune Bay. Mr. Burke is a very young man, but is accredited as being well fitted educationally for the position. He is an A. A., gained in the examination of the Council of Higher Education.

—The steamer Virginia Lake arrived here last Friday night from Battle Harbor and intermediate ports. Much stormy weather was met on the passage up. Fish was very scarce along the French Shore. She brought 200 packages salmon and lobsters. The following were her passengers: Thomas Fennessey, G. Rowland, Miss Spracklin, Willis Davis and 11 in steerage.

—HAY.—Many of the hay-growers here are cutting their growth and having it made. The yield this season, hereabouts at least, will be far below that of last year. At first it was feared that the season's crop would be next to nothing, but the favorable weather during the past two weeks or so, caused it to pick up and grow. While several "farmers" have excellent returns, the average result will be fully one-third short of last year's yield.

CODFISH.—Fishermen say that large quantities of codfish are on the grounds but owing to the presence of caplin, none can be taken. Caplin have again struck in, and in such quantities that boat-loads have been cast, and the water in all directions filled. It is rare to find caplin striking in for the second time in one season, but the heavy N.E. wind late last week probably drove these fishes back to land. The catch of codfish up to date is not good, and should it not greatly improve this and next month, the wind-up will be a poor one.

—THUNDER STORM.—The storm of Friday night was the worst ever known in this locality. During the early part of the night there were occasional flashes of lightning, but from 11 to 4 o'clock next morning the flashes were heavy and continual, while the thunder was something the like of which was never heard here. Many persons were up all night, and some became nervous from the heavy thunder and lightning.—During the flashes, one could see objects for miles, plainer than in the daylight. No damages resulted although the scene of the disturbances seemed to be immediately overhead. Some telegraph poles were shattered, but no damages of any extent resulted.

—DILDO HATCHERY.—Work at the Dildo Hatchery has been closed down for the season, and the Superintendent, Mr. March, has returned to St. John's. To read the reports of the Government papers about the success of the cod fishery in and about Dildo, one would suppose that there was never before such a good fishery there. But these reports are exaggerated, and instead of plenty of fish, an opposite condition of affairs has existed. There are no two opinions among the fishermen as to the uselessness of the Hatchery, and the abundance of small codfish in the waters of Trinity Bay is no greater than that there the first year the Hatchery was operated. The natural deduction is that the Hatchery's work has not added any to the stock of fish in that Bay. The Hatchery no doubt is a useful means for the Government to spend money, and so provide its friends with employment. The fishermen are tired of the expectations of good from the Hatchery, and the Colony is weary of the waste of the revenue.

—TOBIAS LAHEY, (butcher), will have for sale on Saturday, a choice lot of prime Beef, which will be offered at 10 and 12 cents per lb. Send in your orders early.

—SHIP RE-SOLD.—The famous steamer Gaspesia, which all last winter was tied up in the ice floes of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, has again changed hands. A few days ago this craft was sold at public auction, as ordered by the court of Admiralty, to Capt. A. Farquhar, for $27,000. Yesterday Wm. Taylor received a telegram for Capt. Farquhar that he had resold the Gaspesia. The name of the purchaser and the price obtained were not given. It is hinted that Capt. Farquhar may have known of this purchaser before bidding in the ship, and the report is current that he was really buying the vessel for Capt. Yates, the Canadian manager of the Canadian Steamship line, who would thereby be enabled to get a clear title to the Gaspesia.

The hull of the wrecked steamer Portia was sold at auction yesterday to Wm. Grant for $780. So long as the masts of the steamer remain above the water they will be a guide to mariners, but should they disappear the wreck might become a menace to navigation. Jonathan Parsons, agent of the Marine and Fisheries, is making preparations to guard against the contingency, and it is probable a green buoy will be placed there. —Halifax Chronicle of Saturday.

—TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of Deafness and Noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, has sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to Department O.T., The Institute, Longcott, Gunnersbury, London, W., Eng.