

SUPPLEMENT

TO ST. CROIX AVIS NO. 221, SATURDAY 27TH SEPTEMBER 1919.

It is learned that Danish Consul General Baumann is to be superseded in office, at least for some time, by former Dispatching Secretary Wilhelm Jacobsen, Mr Baumann going home to Denmark for a change. Danes and others having business with the Consulate will be sorry to sever connections with him, his practical and splendid manners in dealing with the public, and which characterized his entire public life under the old administration having proved a valuable asset in his later capacity. It is a pleasure however to know that the popular Mr. Jacobsen will be returning.

Creole sailed for St. Thomas shortly after eight o'clock this morning.

WEATHER REPORT.

San Juan, Bar. 29.98, Ther. 74, S. E., Vel. 2, partly cloudy.
St. Thomas, Bar. 29.96, Ther. 76, calm, Vel. 0, partly cloudy.
St. Kitts, Bar. 29.96, Ther. 76, S. E., Vel. 2, partly cloudy.
Dominica, Bar. 29.94, Ther. 74, E., 4 Clear
Port of Spain, Bar. 29.92, Ther. 76, S. Jamaica, Bar. 29.94, Ther. 72, S. E., Vel. 2 partly cloudy.
St. Croix, Bar. 30.05, Ther. 87, E., overcast.
Rainfall for past 24 hours, 3

Little Johnny's Slate.

On the Estate,
Sept. the twenty-sixth.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

We went to here Mr. Jackson's lecture. Daddy, me and my friend Krazy Katz. Krazy's father being a descendant of Robert Burns, Krazy can only write poms, and he axe me to send you this which he wrote on the back of my slate. The poor little fellow is krazy; do not let anybody know this for I am telling you so that you can axe your readers not to get veksed for this letter.

Yours truly

JONNIE IGNATZ.

My name is Krazy Katz you see,
So don't get sore on Jonny and me;
I'm only writing what Jackson said,
As true as mother soon sends me to bed.

The crowd is gathered, they have left their home
To hear Jackson's opinion of the priest of Rome.

"You know me all", he says to commence,
"I'm here tonight in self defence.

I'm bothered very much now of late
With protests, letters, and threats of hate,
As what to print and what must cease
To better my paper, likewise the Avis.

In my paper the Herald, I admit 'tis true,
A letter appeared which has caused the ado,

Only urging church-goers to stop and and repent

On approaching the altar lest the wine should ferment.

I am censured for having accepted an ad.;
These bring in the revenue for which I am glad;

The bone of contention is not mine to chew,

Why don't they go at young Stanley Mayhew?

Mr. Svendsen the big gun, a hero for-sooth,

Kindly offered these gentry the end of his boot;

Now this was taken in other light

You know why my people? because he is white.

They expect me to bow and apologize,

But Hamilton Jackson does otherwise.

He thanks the Republic that gives him the right

To stand here before you, and puts up a fight.

D—, G—, G—, and Co.,

Pipe down! or if needs be, draw the bow;

The Press will stand for freedom of speech,

Within the law and out of your reach.

Good-night! dear friends, now do not fight

Here, nor when you get out of my sight;

I've always cautioned you so to be

That you stand in good with Government and me.

You understand me now I've made it clear";

The Judge, the Secretary, all were there;

But no one noticed a worthy peer

Until he shouted I'm here!! I'm here!!!

A CARD OF THANKS

The Native Brass Band begs thru this medium to thank Mr. Wesley A. Motta, merchant in this town for his welcome gift of music. Among the numbers referred to is the lively One-Step "I Don't Want To Get Well," played in the Bandstand Thursday evening.

QUERY

Will Bandmaster Jackson of the Native Brass Band be so kind as to repeat that breezy One-Step "I Don't Want To Get Well" on his next program, and oblige,

WELL WISHERS.

Jackson's Lecture last night in the market was largely attended by people of all factions. The speaker was very hoarse and listeners in the periphery could not hear very much. Towards the end of the talking someone over at the Golden side started to interrupt the speaker, a few others joined in, among them the voice of Mr. Thos. Gaffney was very distinct. Soon the speaker had to ask the Police to stop the interruptors and you never saw more police rush to the spot, including the Director of Police. A hysterical woman named Mary Bastian, was carried off to the Fort and the Chief of Police in plain words told Mr. Gaffney that he was there as Chief of Police and that he had heard everything, and that he would as readily arrest Mr. Gaffney as the woman, if he continued to incite the people. Horses and carts, autos and people began to rush away from the scene, but the speaker continued to talk and soon concluded, after asking the people to disperse in order and cautioning them against any acts of violence.

We understand the woman was released after the mee ing was over.—*West End News, Sept. 26th.*

Guadeloupe has been exempting sugar and industrial machinery at stated periods of time as it has entered the country. The duty on it is released at certain times of the year to encourage its coming.—*Louisiana Planter.*

Important.

RECEIVED BY S. S. "PARIMA"

Van. Wafers, Fig Newtons, SALTINES,
Soci l Tea, Cakes with Icing.

FRESH EVAP. APRICOTS;

KING FISH ROE,

Brussels Sprouts, Purce de Foie Gras.

CAMPBELL SOUPS, assorted,

Pancake Flour, Maple Syrup and Red Currant Jam.

WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.

GRAHAM FLOUR,

Queed and Aristocrat Tab. in glass jars and pks.

POSTUM,

Shredded Codfish, Boneless Herrings,
FANCY CHOCOLATES.

BON BON and CANDIES,

We have no room for new goods; in order to make room we will allow from 2½% to 5% discount from regular prices, on five and ten doll. order respectively.

Sugar, We have it, ask to be shown
Table Sugar, Washed and
Gran. Sugar 9-12-13c. respt.

FRESH O. R. BREVAS,
old reliable kind, what you like.

West End New Grocery.