

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

EXTRACT

FROM THE LAST OF "THE ABORIGINES."
 The moon with less than crescent bright.
 Fail'd to eclipse the pale star-light;
 The desert was serene and still
 Save sound, perchance, from rippling rill.—
 Or when some zephyr might recall
 A strain from distant waterfall;
 Bearing, as on a spirit's wing,
 Music of Nature's offering :—
 When low! forth issuing from the shade
 Of forest deep, an Indian maid,
 Who, shrinking back, a moment stood
 Appall'd by treacherous solitude;
 Then gaz'd around with anxious eye
 That plain, loud Eastward by the sky,
 And on the West by gloomy fir,
 Far tow'ring pine, and juniper;
 The North by distant mountain blue,
 Whilst swamp and lake met Southern view :
 The scrutiny at length complete,
 And deer-skin tighten'd to her feet,
 She, shaking back her flowing hair,
 Bounded swiftly forth like frighten'd deer;
 Oh! that the power I could command,
 Which poets sway in favor'd land,—
 Or that my trembling hand at will,
 Could once assume the painter's skill,
 Then in her native garb array'd
 Should stand confess'd the Indian maid.—
 In stature o'er the stardard height,
 Slender, but not extremely slight;
 Graceful, without a bend, her air,
 And dark to blackness eyes and hair :
 No covering on her head she wore,
 But that which Nature gave,—she bore
 In such profusion, 'twould impede
 A movement less than roebuck's speed.
 Spencer of down from wild birds' nest,
 Her bosom's fullness straight compress'd
 Whilst fur, alternate dark and light,
 Press'd all beside to instep slight.
 And who was she, or what, the maid,
 In forest covering thus array'd ;—
 And why all lonely wander there,
 With watchful eye and anxious air ?
 SOLOA was the maidens name;
 Her sire, an Indian known to fame :
 Of thousands who once wander'd free,
 O'er land or lake remain but three ;—
 Brave NORAC and one warrior more
 To guard his daughter and adore :
 Adore in vain ; ah! hapless lot,
 Tho' much with him she lov'd him not.
 And why thus callous ? Can the hour
 Of danger cancel passion's power
 Or changeful lot make us forget,
 In what we were, what we are yet ?
 Ah, no, not such is Nature's child ;
 Whether in desert country wild,
 Or 'mid the city's ceaseless hum,
 That passion reigns o'er all as one,—
 She lov'd another far away,
 Whom she had met in early day :
 'Tho' slight the chance that she again
 Should meet him, other love was vain.

From Willmer & Smith's European Times.

MORE LETTERS FROM INDIA.

The following letter is from a civilian in Lucknow :—
 "Michee Bhaun Fort, Lucknow July 6.—
 Pressed by want of food and fuel, and reduced to the last extremity, a sortie was made on the 2nd in the direction of the enemy's camp. Their advance guard was taken by surprise and utterly routed, after two hours desperate fighting. A considerable quantity of provisions fell into the hands of our troops. This successful operation was conducted in person by our gallant and noble chief Sir Henry Lawrence, at the head of 200 Europeans, chiefly her Majesty's 32nd foot. Returning from the scene of action flushed with victory, and bearing the proceeds of their hard fight for the relief of the poor sufferer in the fort, just as our troops reached the town, the native artillery, who accompanied the expedition, suddenly wheeled round and opened a deadly fire from the field guns on the unfortunate 32d, and I regret to say that, before they were able to recover themselves and face their assailants, upwards of 60 men, rank and file, were killed, and several of our best officers severely wounded—amongst the others our gallant general, who was severely cut in the leg by a splinter of shell, and died this day at four o'clock of lock-jaw induced by the wound. The following officers' names I have been able to collect who were wounded in the sortie and subsequent attack by the mercenary traitors :—Major Case (since dead), Major Bell, Captain Lawrence, Cook, Wainwright, Moore ; Lieutenants McCabe, Brackenbury, Browne, Hill, Charlton. We have been obliged to retire from the lines defending the town, and to abandon our strong positions in consequence of these sad casualties and to fall back upon this old fort, which we very strongly entrenched, and shall be able to resist the enemy as long as we have provisions which are expected fully to last (of course on a famine scale of distribution) for five weeks, but we must not again venture beyond the walls, except it be to make one desperate attempt to cut through the hordes of villains and thousands of well-disciplined native troops drawn up against in regular order of battle.

The most painful consideration is the number of ladies and women, and helpless people who have fled for protection to the fort and are now here. Upwards of 200 of these poor creatures are crammed in this narrow place, where it is impossible to describe their sufferings. Death would be indeed a happy release to many of them, and it is enough to melt the heart of the hardest soldier to witness their cruel privations, while it is wonderful at the same time to see the patience and fortitude with which they are enabled to endure the unparalleled misery of their position.

There has been great gloom cast over all, by the death of Sir Henry Lawrence. A more amiable or devoted man to all that was good and glorious it would be impossible to find even in the long list of British heroes. Peace to his manes ! May the God of Truth and Justice defend us and enable us to be avenged for his blood and give us an opportunity to destroy those murderers and burn up their cities. We are daily in hopes of being relieved, from Allahabad but fear at times we cannot be very sanguine, knowing the condition of things there and all around us in this country. Our poor soldiers and officers are fighting with literally neither a coat or a shirt on their backs, and this too in such awful weather as we have now. I shall say no more ; but if you never hear again from me, do all in your power to aid the sufferers and avenge their blood. The blood of thousands of poor innocents, cries for vengeance to their fellow-countrymen in England.

The writer of the following letter once worked on the printing machines of the Times but is now a sergeant of the Carabineers :—

"Delhi Camp, July 11.—I hasten to give you what information I can with respect to the aspect of affairs here ; it is, as you may expect necessarily meagre, as the intelligence we receive is usually vague and brief. The last three days have been exceedingly wet, notwithstanding which we are constantly in the saddle ; no sooner is one alarm subsided than we are turned out to meet the mutineers in another quarter. I can assure you that I would rather spend the term of my existence before Sebastopol than have such a life as we are obliged to endure here. For the last five days we have been turned out for an assault on the city ; still nothing has been done, and I much fear that it may be some time before we get the murdering scoundrels into our clutches. You may depend upon it that the score, if we are permitted will be in their own coin, and with compound interest. Our commander is waiting for reinforcements, before he makes the attack ; but delays are ever dangerous. Cholera has made its appearance, and before half of our little army are laid upon our backs with sickness, my opinion is that we ought to run the chance and endeavour to take the fortress. I have heard it stated that there are only 20,000 troops coming from England. Why you should send us at least 100,000, and 10,000 of them cavalry, as the whole of Bengal from Calcutta to Anguans-tan is in a state of revolt. The country will have to be reconquered and held in a subjection for some years, by European troops. It will not be safe for three or four years, to trust to native regiments. We have instances of insubordination daily."

The following extract is from a letter of an officer in the Bengal Artillery :—

"Camp before Delhi, July 15.—I wrote you a long letter a day or two ago, but as some news of our action yesterday may appear in the papers, and you may, perhaps see my name among the wounded, I write a few lines which will, I hope be in time for the mail, to tell you that I am very little hurt, and, through God's mercy, escaped death most wonderfully. You know Delhi, of course, so I will describe our position. The English batteries and packets are on a ridge between town and cantonments, and these the enemy pressed very hard from early morn yesterday, occupying at the same time the suburbs on the right, called the Buzna Munde, now a mass of ruins, but a very nasty place for fighting—narrow streets, old houses, gardens with high walls, &c., affording excellent cover for the enemy ; besides when they are protected by the heavy gun batteries on the city walls. After some hard fighting we drove them to the end of the road where three branches go off to different gates. Under the walls they made a stand, and from the narrowness of the place we could only get two Horse Artillery guns into action.

I was near the front, seeing how I could be most useful, when I observed one of the two guns almost unserviceable from want of hands, so many had been knocked over ; well, thinking, although on the staff, I was still a gunner, I jumped off my horse and helped to work the gun. The fire was too hot, two Horse Artillery guns were perfectly useless against all the guns of the city, and thousands of muskets blazing at us, so the order was given to retire. I mounted my horse, and called out to number up ; The horses in the limber, from the shower of shot and shell that were coming in, got unmanageable, and I turned my horse to tell the men to keep them steady, when a musket-bullet cut

me in the waist, about two inches from the spine. I had a small leather pouch in my waist-belt for carrying pistol-bullets, and the ball went through this first, so that my wound is very slight. I am getting on well, and as jolly as possible. F.S.R.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.

Below will be found a diary kept by the New York "Journal of Commerce" showing the progress from day to day of the work of laying the telegraph cable, and explaining to the comprehension of the most obtuse capacity the cause of the failure :—

U. S. Frigate Niagara, at Sea lat. 52 30 N., long. 17 30 W., Tuesday, August 11, 1857.

I promised to send you an account of the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph Cable, and as the first attempt to submerge it has failed, I write to tell you how far we were successful and why we failed.

Monday, August 3.—We got on board ten miles of the stern end of the cable, which was about six times the size of the deep, water wire to be landed amongst the rocks on the coast of Ireland. At 7 p. m. we steamed out of the Cove of Cork in company with U. S. Steamship Susquehanna, H. M. Ships Agamemnon and Leopard, for Valentia Bay, whither H. M. Steamer Cyclops had preceded us.

Tuesday, Aug. 4.—In the afternoon we arrived off Valentia Bay, and having several miles of defective cable on board, we experimented with the machinery which had been put up for veering out the cable.—This machinery, which has been before described consists principally of a set of wheels with grooves in them, for the reception of the cable, and brakes to the wheels to check them when paying out too rapidly. It did not take long to break or part this experimental cable three times, and the result was to throw a doubt over the whole enterprise, and change the hopeful glee which had animated us all on board the Niagara into a gloomy despondency. It was painfully evident that the grooves or scores in the wheels were not deep enough as the cable surged out of them, became jammed and of course parted. We also much feared the power of the brakes, which the engineer seemed to ready too apply. In the afternoon we went into the Bay as far as we could with safety, and anchored one and a half miles from where the end of the cable was to be landed.

We Wednesday, Aug. 5.—In the afternoon, with a steam tug chartered by the Telegraph Company, and her Majesty's tender Advice, and the launches of the Susquehanna and Leopard, the end of the large part of the cable was taken on shore, where a trench had been dug to lay it in and posts driven to secure it to. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Earl of Carlise, stood on the beach and received the officers very politely ; and when the end was landed and carried up by the Susquehanna's and Niagara's tars, the greatest enthusiasm prevailed among the large concourse of people assembled to witness the event. The Lord Lieutenant made an address the Chaplain prayed for success and many hearty cheers were given for England, America and "Ould Ireland." Your correspondent was present, but could not join the hopeful throng ; my mind was filled with doubt and anxiety. My faith had been shaken ! We embarked at night—it was dark and rainy, and all looked forward to the morrow with mingled feelings of hope and fear.

Thursday, Aug. 6.—Got underway 5 a. m., and commenced paying out the large cable. In less than an hour the cable slipped off the wheels, jammed and parted. Sent the steam-tug and launches to under-run and buoy the end of the cable—this ship and the others standing off and on the harbor. At sunrise, returned to our former anchorage. The boats succeeded in getting the end and buoying the cable.

Friday, Aug. 7.—Spliced the recovered end of the cable with the broken end on board. At 7.25 p. m. got underway and commenced paying out again. The only difficulty occurred about 11 30 p. m., when the splice of the large and small cable was going out. It was found defective and luckily caught when on the wheels near the stern. This difficulty was surmounted and precautions taken to keep the cable in the grooves by lashing iron and wooden bars across the tops of some of the wheels—but there were two wheels nearest the stern with regard to which no precaution was taken, and these afterwards gave us trouble. For the remainder of the day everything worked smoothly and confidence was in some degree restored. Wind North—sea pretty smooth—communicating constantly with Valentia by telegraph.

Saturday, Aug. 8.—Everything working well at noon ; had paid out forty and a half miles of cable and made good a distance of thirty-nine miles from the landing at Valentia. Wind north west, sea smooth, lat. 52 deg. N., lon. 11 deg. 19 min. W. Squadron in sight, telegraph sailing well.

Sunday, Aug. 9.—Lat. at meridian 52 12 lon. 13 01. Distance made good, sixty four miles ; cable run out ninety-five miles ; ship

going very slow, and the cable wasted by drifting. At 5 20 p. m. increased the speed to five knots, and found the cable go out better, with scarcely any waste. Wind S, and W, moderate swell ; squadron in sight.

Monday, Aug. 10. Fresh wind from S. W. ; considerable sea on ; cable going out finely at from four to five knots. At meridian, lat. 52.28 N., lon. 16. Distance made good, 111 miles ; cable paid out 115 but little waste. In the afternoon all continued to go well until 6 o'clock, when, as a splice was going over the wheels, the cable surged out of the grooving and put it in imminent danger. The ship was stopped and backed, and the cable got round the wheel again, and all went on well until 8.45 p. m., when a like accident occurred. It was again remedied at 10 30. The electricians reported the continuity broken—no signals having been received for two hours and a half.

Tuesday, Aug. 11. Continuity was again established ; telegraph working well, but at 3.45 a. m., the breaks being applied heavily, with a strain of 3,500 lbs., the stern of the ship went down to the hollow of the sea—the machinery stopped and when the stern rose on the next sea, the cable snapped, and our work was all lost.

The feelings of all can be easily conceived than described. Blank looks and dismayed countenances met one on every hand. The unbidden tear started to many a manly eye. The interest taken in the enterprise by all, every one, officers and men, exceeded anything I ever saw, and it is no wonder there should have been so much emotion at our failure. We had laid down three hundred thirty-four miles of the cable. That fact alone demonstrates the practicability of laying the whole.

The machinery has been the sole cause of the failure, its own intrinsic defects and the want of due caution in applying the brakes. Had the engineer allowed it to run freely, some cable would have been wasted but the whole would have been laid, and England and America united. That it will still be done I have not the slightest doubt, but this company must manage their affairs differently. The whole thing has been miserably botched from beginning to end. There had been no forethought ; no practical common sense ; no head, and but little design. The Niagara was ordered to the wrong place at first, and no plans for putting the cable in had been sent to America, to see if she was fitted for the work.—The two halves of the cable were differently laid up—the one right handed and the other left—and many other egregious errors were committed. The engineer was without any nautical experience and apparently incapable of seeing what would be the effect of a check of 3,500 pounds, which might, by the momentum of a ship, be increased to thousands of tons in an instant.

Alas ! we are the victims of engineers and machinery. We are now going to Cork, I believe, to make another trial, in which may God grant us success.

Mr. Charles F. Bright, Engineer to the Atlantic Telegraph Company, publishes the following card :—

"Sir—I feel it my duty, before leaving the Niagara, to state that I do not attribute the fracture of the cable to be in the least degree attached to any one connected with the ship ; on the contrary, I must take the opportunity of expressing, on the part of the company, the great obligation we are under to yourself, your officers and men. And I shall esteem it a favor if you will thank them on my behalf for the never-failing zeal and attention which have been so universally displayed in our cause. I am sir your most obedient servant."

Queen Victoria is the first sovereign of England that has visited Cherbourg since the time that Normandy belonged to Great Britain. The late English monarch seen under the walls of Cherbourg was Henry V., in 1420.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly lubricated or dressed with Holloway's Ointment. In the nursery it is invaluable a cooling application for the rashes, excoriations and scabious sores, to which children are liable, and mothers will find it the best preparation for alleviating the torture of a "broken breast." As a remedy for cutaneous diseases generally, as well as for ulcers, sores, boils, tumours and all scrofulous eruptions, it is incomparably superior to every other external remedy. The Pills, although Toronto, Quebec, Montreal, and our other chief towns, have a reputation, for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaints, and disorders of the bowels ; it is truth, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

Is Edited and Published every Wednesday, morning by GEORGE WEBBER, at his office, Water-street, opposite the Premises of W. DONNELLY Esq. TERMS.—Fifteen Shillings per annum half in advance

VOL. 2

Office

The following Board on the Resolved.—be accountable Public Building has control, ordered by the ed by the writt cretary for succ Resolved.—Roads, or serv have authority work of any des the written ord tary

NOTICE

THE BOA notice is on Green Isl Harbor, Trinity was on the 13 by one of a m ave range. LIGHT, burn high water, ex to sunrise, and seen from E. miles. Vessel this Light open until Honavis Jean, will give berth—or who and bond for a moderate be Rocks by steer Green Islan long. 53.03 W

Board of Work St. John's,

F. BEGS to re those who Carbonere in John's, and als support for per Grace.

Is now willing the Chart, s Town, on the should a suffici forward to war time has alrea of a manu Mr. PAGES

TOUS Price 10s.—the execut A List Harbour Grace

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May 7th