

Persons under the influence of pu... are often induced to throw themselves into the sea, under the impression that great danger exists from being drawn down by the vortex created by the sinking ship.

inhabited by two English stockholders, and there remained while a terrific storm blew for seven days. Communication was made with Stanley Harbour, and the Halesgh having arrived there, called at Fanklands and brought the men home.

JOB PRINTING of every description neatly executed at the Office of this paper.

AGENTS FOR HERALD

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as our agents all intending subscribers will therefore confer a favor by sending in their names and subscriptions that they may be forwarded to this office.

- Brigus—Mr. P. J. Power, School Teacher
Tilton Harbor—Mr. G. W. R. Hignley
Heart's Content—Mr. M. Moore
Bell's Cove—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office Little Bay
Tarlton—Mr. W. T. Roberts
Fogg—Mr. Joseph Kendall
Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy
Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman
Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner
Bay des Vents—Mr. James Evans
Collier—Mr. Heurn
Conception Harbor—Mr. Kennedy
Harbor Main—Mr. E. Murray
Salmon Cove—Mr. Woodford
Hlyrood—Mr. James Joy.

Notice.—This paper will not be delivered to any subscriber for a less term than six months—single copies fourpence.

All correspondence intended for publication must be sent in not later than Tuesday evening.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

"Honest labor—our noble heritage."

CARBONEAR, DEC. 23.

CHRISTMAS.

Before the issue of another number of the Herald reaches our numerous readers, the great anniversary of universal Christendom, like its numerous predecessors, will have glided into the recess of the past. Scarcely one year has passed over our head since we were identified in social welcome with the warm-hearted and proverbially hospitable people of Conception Bay from whom, though compelled by the inexorable necessity of circumstances to be personally absent we never shall consider ourself to be spiritually dissociated.

LITERARY INSTITUTE.

From a late number of the H. G. Standard, as also from correspondence in the issue of this journal of the 9th, we are happy to observe, that a Literary Institute has been inaugurated or rather revived in this community. We most heartily congratulate the people of Carbonear on the acquisition of so great a boon, one in every way so calculated to promote and cultivate the literary and intellectual tastes of the community.

Correspondence.

Arrival and Solemn Reception of the Most Rev. Dr. Carfagnini, in his New Diocese.

To the Editor of the Carbonear Herald GALLIFOLI, Dec. 4th.

Dear Sir,—The sentiments of sincere attachment manifested by the people of Newfoundland towards His Lordship Dr. Carfagnini, especially on the occasion of his departure, offer me the agreeable assurance that news affecting him will prove unmistakably acceptable to their benevolent hearts.

As soon as His Lordship received the official notice that our Government had granted the Exequatur to the Pontifical Bulls, appointing him to the Bishopric of Gallipoli,—this Exequatur confers upon the respected prelate the right of taking possession of the two Episcopal Palaces, and the revenue of the Bishopric—he started from his native town whither he repaired to spend some days amongst his friends, to come and live amongst his new children in Christ, who anxiously awaited his arrival, and to whom he wished so ardently to be united ever since he left the American shore.

On his way to Gallipoli, His Lordship, at the earnest request of the Bishop of Foggia and Lecce, halted at their respective seats for two days, where he was the honoured recipient of a distinguished welcome. He arrived at Gallipoli on the 21st November, and his solemn entrance into the city was truly of the most imposing and impressive character. A vast and magnificent procession escorted His Lordship through the streets to the Cathedral amidst the unanimous joy and acclamation of the people. The enthusiasm of my fellow citizens of every age and condition knew no bounds, and the occasion elicited a display of devotion towards Monsignor Carfagnini, that I may say without fear of exaggeration, that a greater could not be expected from a people of the most fervent temperament, as the inhabitants of the south of Italy are. Their enthusiasm was indeed, well-founded; it was the natural effect of conviction inspired by the many eminent virtues of His Lordship, both public and private, so well described and made known to us even previous to his arrival by the affectionate addresses presented to him by the people of Newfoundland before his departure. And this devotion towards our beloved Pastor, which has in no ways diminished since his arrival in our midst, I am sure will increase more and more when in the course of time, we shall be able to experience the good qualities of his heart.

How well His Lordship loved the people of Newfoundland the visible emotions of his sensitive heart testify whenever he speaks of your country, and more particularly of his former children in God, taking special care on every occasion to make us know and love them as he does himself. Permit me here to let those good people know that they have our best sympathies; and as they have been the spiritual children of our present Father in Christ, we consider them as our brothers, and as such love them.

In conclusion, I am sure, His Lordship's friends will be glad to hear that he is enjoying the most perfect state of health since his arrival at our city—a city which knows no winter and rejoices in perpetual spring.

Accept of my best regards and believe me yours,

FRANCESCO PROF. OF ELIA. Chaplain of Honor to His Holiness Leo XIII.

To the Editor of the Carbonear Herald St. John's, December 21.

Dear Sir,—

And all others whom it may or shall concern, Greeting. My Patriotic Tagarigation (Patrick's Pot) upon you—slight anachronism—should be Christmas Box. I was only a little in advance in festive jubilation—that other one that 17th; does so persistently lurk in the dewy fens of memory, it is so transcendental in its elysian atrocities. Small wonder I'm sure you'll say—God be with the old times when a fellow could stand it. But what is the use of repining and much good may it do you, and to your fair young bride permit me to say, "many returns."

A newly married pair in the morning of life's early promise, is a spectacle on which I dwell with mingled feelings of awe and delight they are especially sacred in my eye regarding the tempestuous character of that vast ocean on whose margin they unconsciously in, er, but in the innocent concentration of mutual affection a pleasing variety in the desert of sterile mercenary selfishness, which this life uniformly presents to the observant eye. They remind me sadly of that ha-

dimmed past in the days that are gone when all was hope and joy and truth, before indeed, I was made aware it was the intention of time to fling a single shadow over my otherwise joyous youth, when all was free when the heart and the inclination were one thought and feeling and mind and sense were identical the grand passion and its realization and gratifications were as cause and effect.

When I pacified Psyche and kissed her, and tempted her into the gloom, and conquered her scruples and gloom. But youth is sense-cent nor cannot always impurely (that not a bad word any how) arise with a "duplicate horn" after the liquescent and nebulous lustre with the star-dials pointing to morn. There were days when the mind was volcanic. Let them pass. This is the season for the yule-log and mistletoe. The Santa Claus and the good time. It is also the season of the wren—the wren the king of all birds, St. Stephen's Day was caught in the Furze. Give your devils a holiday Mr. Editor, to go in the woods and hunt mistletoe. I used to take great delight in dancing under the mistletoe in my far off Northern home and could 'hew logs with any chap. We used to call it a "Back Junk." Yew log is a more modern appellation.

Ireland seems to be in a pretty bad state just now. Its really time that the House of Assembly took up the matter. Why not send over our mounted police. I believe they'd clear Ireland of agitators in a comparatively short time. The British Government appear to exhibit a singular and unaccountable apathy in dealing with this question, one certainly of paramount importance to the whole Empire. It is very evident and has been so for some time that discontent among the peasantry and agitation arising upon that, are the two cardinal contributors to the present condition of things in Ireland. I believe I can assert this without the fear of successful contradiction. So far so good. What is the duty of a Government under these conditions. The answer is plain to strike at and remove the root of the evil. If the Executive would but act with vigor, and promptness in exterminating discontent among the masses and suppressing agitation among the turbulent, Ireland would be in a position far different from what is hers to day. This is the true remedy for that unhappy country. Until it is adopted there will be no peace for Ireland. The Gladstone Ministry, it is to be feared lacks the requisite firmness of character, which so prominently distinguished the Government of Lord Beaconsfield.

In St. John's a virulent chest complaint is endemic. You will, see by reference to the Royal Gazette what numbers have fallen victims to its deadly blight.

The Theatrical Company has begun its Operatic performances which are said to have been inaugurated auspiciously. A Government grant in favor of so desirable an institution would prove a great stimulant to exertion and a sure guarantee of lasting and solid success. (Some members of the company were driving around town to-day proving a great stimulant to success.)

The House of Assembly will open on the 17th February, this year. Just one calendar month from Patrick's Day. It is said on good authority that the Legislature will be summoned this year for the "Despatch of Business."

These duties are an intolerable nuisance. Dunning (this season seems to be followed up with more system and pertinacity than in former years. If it goes on at the same rate much longer we shall be un-dun.

Remember me kindly to the Carbonear and wish them many happy returns.

And now adieu, Festively Yours,

EUMENES P. JENKINS, P. S.—I am rather busy just now getting to rights for Christmas and New Year, but when that is all over, if I survive, you may expect a longer letter, my time is occupied much in receiving deputations from the different Departments of trade.

To the Editor of the Carbonear Herald Harbor Grace, Dec. 21.

Dear Sir,—

Indeed tho' I begin to write 'tis doubtful whether or no the sum and substance of my scroll will go far enough to further enlighten the intellects of your subscribers. However, the Herald being but a small newspaper in comparison to other American papers (not having come to its full growth as yet) a few short and simple items may be of some interest to its juvenile readers after all.

Well, then, to commence—I am happy to hear that ye have well and truly established a Literary Institute in Carbonear. Now, that was much required. It will partly, do away with the necessity of lighting the street lamps.

The last fall of snow has caused the sleighing to be very good in this town and a good many of those who can afford it have taken the advantage accordingly.

Wherever I may meet a small crowd of Irishmen and overhear their conversation—tho' not intentionally—I can understand that the biggest topic is the Land League movement interspersed with hints about "Martial Law" showing plainly that we have

sympathizers, on this side of the water, with the poor crushed-to-death, tenant farmers of Ireland. But I'll go no farther with that, lest some fighting characters—such as Garibaldi or that Sr. John's man, who, in the Herald the other day, congratulated you on the occasion of your marriage should send me a challenge.

I am glad to see that you have so many good sensible Correspondents. Of course you will meet and have to contend with many wights if a jealous nature—persons who are never happy while anybody else wears above them in any enterprise whatever—but I can see you are able to keep them beyond the range of fire—without becoming intoxicated with a defiant spirit.

That song entitled "Literary Feast" in the other week's Herald reminds me of an incident that occurred in your town as related by a friend—strange coincidence.

Business in Court here is no way wonderful—everybody wants his rights will get them, and why not.

I suppose you have the printing of all advertisements, notices, &c., required by your merchants and others of that township, and more especially the notice announcing the meeting of the Quarter Session, which I was surprised to see in the Standard and not in your paper, but I learn from a previous number of your journal that it has been unanimously voted to you by the Jurors.

For fear I may say all now, and have nothing for next week, I conclude by wishing you and yours a Merry Xmas, and remain (here),

Yours truly,

TURPIN 2ND.

[We have not been favored with the advertisement particularly mentioned above, though, as our correspondent states, the unanimous request of the Jurors, but who is to blame. We would call the attention of the Jurors to this matter, and request that they give us their earnest consideration at the next sittings, and not allow themselves to be treated with such contempt and find out whose to blame, its almost time this underhand work was at an end. —Pro Herald.

Local and other Items

The Carbonear Herald & Montreal Gazette will be sent to any subscriber for 12 months, on receipt of \$3.00, in advance. The Carbonear Herald and Montreal True Witness will be sent to any subscriber for 12 months on receipt of \$3.00, in advance. Subscribers or intending subscribers, wishing to take advantage of this offer will please hand in their subscriptions before the New Year.

A venerable and highly esteemed Brother passed away from us Saturday, in the person of the Rev. W. E. Shenstone, "Father" Shenstone, as he was affectionately called, from his long connection with the Wesleyan Methodist Society in this country, was of ripened age—full of years and of honors—when he passed away. He died, where he had long lived during the latter part of his life, at Brigus; and where he occupied the position of the Supernumerary Minister in connection with the Carbonear district. The amiable and venerable deceased always took a lively interest in the Temperance movement and at the various successive Temperance campaigns in Brigus, he was ever ready to lift up his voice on the platform—on any and every Temperance platform—in behalf of the peaceful cause, and against "might." Many years pilgrimage included, as might have been expected, a wide experience of human life, and of the vicissitudes and troubles that diversify man's mortal career. Like Job our venerable brother had "seen sorrow;" may he might possibly have said with another lion-heart, like his own, that he had companioned so long with the sable Goddess that he had even grown to love her at last. From her lips and learned the divine lesson "to suffer and be strong;" and in him, "patience had her perfect work."

F. W. Bowden, Esq., may be expected to arrive in town to-day, he will also visit the North Shore.

The Schooner Bessie, Power master belonging to M. Monroe, Esq., St. John's, put in here on Monday owing to adverse winds, on her way to the mining districts with provisions.

We would call the attention of our readers to a lot of Potatoes, Turnips, and Cabbage on sale by H. J. Watts, Harbor Grace. This gentleman's business, as he advertised them by posters in this town. This shows how much Mr. Watts values the patronage of the people of Carbonear. Don't miss this rare chance at this season to purchase cheap and good vegetables.

An accident happened the new advertisement of C. L. Kennedy, Esq.,

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FANCY THE LADY We are rec public of U that the P St. Patrie town will 27th inst., the two suc fee 10 cents

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