



HARBOR GRACE, SEPTEMBER 17, 1872.

TEMPERANCE.

THE progress made in temperance principles can best be estimated by considering the character of its advocates. It is only a short time ago that it was deemed unfashionable or ill-bred to urge a word in favour of this reformation. Silly jibes of "moral weaklings" were then popularly responded to by a hearty laugh. At the present day it is different. "Weaklings" may utter their jibes; but they do not pass current. Truer thoughts have supplanted these fables of the past. We now find that such men as Sir Thomas Chambers, M. P., the Most Reverend Archbishop Manning, Sir Wilfred Lawson, Reverend Dr. Cuyler, and a host of other celebrities of the day, are among the advocates of temperance. The "Alliance" continue to hold monster meetings in Exeter Hall, London, addressed by such men as we have named. The extent and evils of this course have roused the leading minds of Britain and the States to unite for its overthrow. Archbishop Manning, speaking of the Permissive Bill, puts the matter in a very clear light. He shows that during the reign of Edward VI. a statute was passed providing that "For as much as intolerable hurts and troubles to the Commonwealth of this realm do daily grow and increase through abuses and disorders as are had and used in common alehouses and other called tipping-houses, it is therefore enacted that justices of the peace, two of them, shall have full power and authority to remove, discharge and put away common selling of ale and beer in the said common alehouses and tipping-houses in such towns and places as they may think meet and convenient." There is therefore "nothing in the Permissive Bill which goes beyond" nor yet as far as the statute of Edward VI. The power is asked to be given to two-thirds of the residents that formerly vested in two justices of the peace. The Archbishop proceeds to show the evil of allowing a handful of householders, by application to a magistrate, to secure a license "for some quiet locality where the workmen live in peace and where there is not one public house." His Eminence pictures the change that soon shows itself in the havoc it works among the people, and leaves opponents to say why it should be right for the few to injure the many and wrong the many to protect themselves and their children. We shall endeavour to make room for these excellent speeches in subsequent issues. The Sons of Temperance are about "perfecting a project for the establishment of Temperance Societies." This is a wise determination. The restraints and exactions of heavily cumbered societies prevent some men coming forward to aid the good work. We do not refer to the exactions of the pledge, but rather to the regular attendance required and filling of offices, &c. Societies more free from such taxes and open to all comers would meet an emergency. The "Sons" will find their vocation in watching progress, opening new ground, and stimulating zeal. We hope to hear such a society as that contemplated may soon be formed at Harbor Grace, not doubting but that it would accomplish much good. The last number of the "Temperance Journal," from which we make above extracts, is worth the small annual subscription charged for that periodical; every family should have a copy. It is not alone on temperance that it edifies; its matter is made up of interesting and instructive articles. The cost is only six shillings per annum, thus placing it within reach of the people generally. Mr. Watts, agent at Harbor Grace, will, we are sure, be glad to receive orders for the "Journal."

Alleged Discovery of One of the "Bella's" Crew.

THE Tichbourne "Claimant" is making his rounds with great success. It has recently become known that a seaman of Swansea, by the name of Morgan Harris, was as he alleges, one of the ill-fated crew of the "Bella." He deposes to having been wrecked in the "Bella" in 1854, and being picked up by the "Osprey" and landed in Australia, and that on board the "Bella" there was a Mr. Tichbourne, who on arrival at Australia, took the name of Castro. The same Morgan Harris was shipwrecked in the "Thetis" in 1856, and it was thro' saying to his father "I have been twice shipwrecked," (naming the vessel) that this new chain of evidence in favour of the "claimant" has been brought about.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

Outer Point.

We Newfoundlanders know little of this part of the coast except from occasional run-outs. This is due to the isolation of extern settlements. Cut off as they have been from intercourse with the capital, they have looked elsewhere for the connection our St. John's merchants ought to have formed and cultivated. A very large and lucrative business is carried on between Nova Scotians and these people. The consequence is that they are in many respects far in advance of their countrymen in the neighbouring outports and north of us. Their most lucrative fishery is late in the fall and during winter, long after our lines are reeled away. Jacks carrying from 15 to 30 qtls. round fish are the craft used, and these they have trimm'd up like yachts. Two men and a dog constitute the crew. Frequently these jacks come in literally a mass of ice; and yet tho' the hardships borne must be trying, the fishermen prefer the hazards of the voyage to summer fishery. The value of this fishery, coming in as it does at a time when the sea harvest is over elsewhere, must be apparent. But it has another important bearing: the training makes better seamen, while intercourse abroad expands the mind and educates the people in a school that is all but inoperative elsewhere. A class of vessels is found on the shore that we see nothing of north of us, this being the result of intercourse with those in advance of our ideas. Our people talk of the folly of "selling our country" under Confederation. Western men object to hampering their trade by taxes on butter and all they import from their neighbouring customers. It is clear enough that there will, sooner or later, be an exodus somewhere of the southern and northern people, if matters continue as they are. The question for our rulers to decide is whether the people are to die in their present homes, or make new ones to the westward rather than leave the country. For tho' we have spoken of Outer Point as sterile and unfit for agricultural pursuits, there is abundance of fine lands in close proximity. Dr. Howley and others who have visited the Bay of Islands and Cod Roy localities, testify that thousands of our people could there build up comfortable homes. All that is needed is a well-defined system of emigration, under the auspices of the Government, with the necessary information to awaken the people to a knowledge of the inducements warranting a removal. In connection with such views how important the project of a railroad through the country! Is there any way out of Confederation that such a road is likely to be built? It is objected to that any such road would result from union; but then it will be remembered it is not even spoken of in any other way. The truth is, we have been asleep while all around us were intelligently advancing. A solitary new house building amongst us—a new vessel on the stocks satisfies us—while a new steamer sets us off into the heroic. This is mere child's play. Towns and cities are being built elsewhere during the time it takes us to erect a score of houses or bring under cultivation a few hundred acres of land. But we have neglected our friends of Outer Point. Bluebeard we have spoken of, and he is there to answer for himself. Betterman was our fancy card. A regular twister in argument, he found no difficulty in proving that a thimble was a gimlet or vice versa. He was owner of a little cherub who shortened the hours for every one—he being second only to his "better half" in hospitality. We commend all travellers to our friend Betterman. Of Napsy Jo we shall say no more than that he is a lineal descendant of Mr. Wragge, the celebrated mapper of character, and that he wears the laurels so honourably won by his ancestor. Duffin lives some little distance west. The only fault with this gentleman is that one cannot see enough of him. He is the only man we know likely to puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer. No patient was ever done for by medical science as Duffin does for excisemen. We made a short passage with him and saw him play the collector. That important personage had barely shaken hands and asked the news before he found himself sitting in the cabin, with the best sample of Old Jamaica before him he had tasted for some time—so he said! "Glad you like it," said Duffin, "try another!—nonsense, ain't a head-ache in a gallon." The collector saw the force of the argument. "Now then," said Duffin, "come up till we git the hatches off, and see if I can't sell you a few barrels of choice potatoes." The collector thought the sample good, but ventured to predict that Duffin made a mistake in barrelling his cargo, as the barrels would be of no use—and so he left. Duffin's wink told us the rest. Our share was a respectable keg that nearly keggered us before we were its owner for 24 hours. Should any one want cheap smoking tobacco or the best Old Jamaica, give us an order on Duffin any time between this and five years hence.

Sept. 16.

RATTLER.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

Stage-Struck.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

Having paid a visit to the Theatre the other evening, in order to see the "Rag-Picker of

Paris," I got what one might call stage-struck. My ideas of the soothing effects of wine coincide with Father Jean's to a T.

On my return home on the night referred to, I tried to imitate his fathership in the disposal of wine, brandy and champagne; and latterly to toss the empty bottles about as he did. My success was only average, for after drinking as much as F. J., seemed to. I found it impossible to keep my balance as well as he did. I managed to throw a bottle against the oil lamp, which put me in total darkness (might have put me on fire). Some ghostly being in white apparel soon put a light on the subject, for I found myself drawn upstairs by the feet, the back of my head playing a tune on the steps, like a stick drawn along an iron railing.

I was ordered by the same orderly wretch to proceed to bed; I did so, but was pitched out before one could say "Jack Robinson," merely because I turned in with my hat and boots on. Probably I had a small snore on the floor, for suddenly starting up I remembered something about FAMILY JARS, and proceeded to investigate the shelves in every nook; when to my great satisfaction I found about fifty Jars of Jam, each one big enough for a family. Immediately I capsized the contents of each side by side on the kitchen table. They looked like so many moulds of potted meat. Mounting the table I now began an oration which was abruptly brought to a close by my slipping and falling, face down, on the table top. Mouth, nose, eyes, and ears were stuffed sweetly, and a good suit of clothes completely spoiled. This is what I got by being Stage-Struck.

(From the Newfoundland of Friday.)

The local event of this week has been the opening of the Exhibition at the Victoria Rink on Wednesday, which was proclaimed a holiday for the occasion by His Excellency the Governor.

We have been obligingly furnished with the subjoined account of the proceedings:

EXHIBITION.

FOR THE "NEWFOUNDLANDER."

"The Exhibition" is now the "household word." When we speak of the Exhibition every one knows what is meant—an Exhibition may be of anything and everything, animate or inanimate, and this particular one is so varied in its character and composition that it would be impossible to describe it more precisely than as "the Exhibition." It is not international either—it is purely local, and all the credit and *kudos* are local, and considering that everything on view is of the place, that the collection is got together from the place, and is the aggregate of the ready and generous contributions of this community, that it is the first attempt of the kind, and that such as it is, the result is mainly due to the genius and energy of one man, accomplished in a very short period of time in a country where the resources for such an undertaking are so very limited—the Exhibition is a remarkable success, and is highly creditable to the country, the people, and the Reverend gentleman who is the designer and author of the project.

The idea once conceived, Mr. Botwood, the Incumbent of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, set to work with amazing energy to give it effect and to carry the undertaking to a successful issue. The Reverend gentleman prepared the way by a general invitation, without distinction, of all the residences in the town and its neighborhood where it was at all probable the occupants could contribute articles suitable for the occasion. We need hardly say that the characteristic kindness and good feeling of the community were not found wanting, and that all persons, we believe, without exception, who were in a position to aid Mr. Botwood's project, did so with ready cordiality.

When we heard of the design, we must say that, in common with most people, we believed the attempt would be a failure, however good the idea, and however desirable its accomplishments. We have been agreeably disappointed. The supply of articles has been abundant, and on the whole the quality is almost as satisfactory as the quantity. Objects of great interest, artistic, curious, antique, natural and artificial, and of every imaginable kind have found their way from the houses the Cabinets, the Drawing Rooms, the Libraries and the Work Shops of our Citizens, into the public light of day for the inspection, study and amusement of the crowds who are gathering to the Victoria Rink. Pictures cover the walls of that immense Hall—the *tout ensemble* the general effect of these is good, but as may be expected, the productions of high art are not very many, although most of the paintings, plates, and photos are good, some of the last named, particularly those of Notman, especially fine. In native art, there is a display in painting, drawing, needle work, &c., that must surprise those who inspect the department of native talent. It is needless to go into particulars of the several departments, which are divided as follows:—

Native Talent, and Miscellaneous Home Productions, Natural History, Geology, Pictures, and Curiosities. Besides these there is a department devoted to gifts for the benefit of St. Mary's Church, one of the objects being the erection of a spire with bells. This department is not conducted in the usual manner of a Bazaar, but the articles have been rated by a Committee at their intrinsic value, and are

sold to persons making application at the named price.

This Exhibition then was formally opened on Thursday at 12 o'clock, at which hour His Excellency the Governor and Mrs. Hill, attended by the Aides-de-Camp, entered the Rink and were received by the Rev. Mr. Botwood and a committee consisting of about a hundred gentlemen of the place of all positions. The Band played the National Anthem. His Excellency and Mrs. Hill with suit took their places on the Dais, when Mr. Botwood read the following

ADDRESS:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

It has been well said that "Nature knows no pause in progress or development, and that she abhors all inaction." It is the same with Nations. And in view of this great truth we cannot but have in our minds the gradual improvement in the condition of England, from the time when she lay in a state of barbarism, up to the time when "Albert the Good" as the world delights to call him, conceived and consummated the grand and elevating idea of a universal Exhibition, which has resulted in numberless benefits to the kingdom which was blessed by God with the presence of that illustrious Prince, and to the world at large.

For other Nations, perceiving in that conception, so single in its kind and excellence, the elements of worth and progress, have one after another adopted the Exhibition, till the entire universe has been benefited by it. Inseparably connected with it is the beloved name of its most noble Author, and living together they remain an association for good—a talisman to destroy inaction in men and nations, and the security of progress and development.

Urged by the example of the many peoples who have availed themselves of the splendid advantages set before them by his powerful and active intellect, some of our Sister Colonies, both near and remote, have already adopted the Exhibition as a means of greatness; and it is our happiness to find this ancient and loyal dependency of the British Crown amongst them, embracing the same views and endeavouring to draw attention to her many capabilities; to develop her resources, and to advance her material and social prosperity.

Time has matured the opportunity for holding an Exhibition in Newfoundland; and we therefore humbly approach your Excellency with the prayer that in the name, and as the Representative of our august and honored Sovereign, the blessings of whose precious life and reign may God preserve to us and to the world for many years to come, you would graciously proceed to open this first Exhibition ever attempted in this country; and we would fain hope that under the fostering care of your Excellency it may become an Institution amongst us.

We believe that, fraught with advantages, a new era in the history of this Colony opens to-day; and though we are fully conscious of the existence of a natural imperfection in this our first attempt, an imperfection which has marked all similar efforts, we are nevertheless convinced that the present Exhibition will exceed the expectation of the people, especially as an illustration of the talent of the country; and that, stimulating us all to a greater endeavour, it will prove the forerunner of better things to come.

And now, thankful to the Great Preserver of men for the safe return of your Excellency and Mrs. Hill to Newfoundland, we would humbly beg permission to express our sincere gratification at receiving your Excellency and your amiable consort amongst us again; and pray that the day of your separation from us may be far removed.

We have the honour to be
Your Excellency's
obedient and humble servants.

EDWARD BOTWOOD,

Projector.

and about 100 other signatures—the Committee.

His Excellency then read his

REPLY:

Mr. Botwood, Gentlemen of the Committee, and Ladies and Gentlemen:

The courage and spirit of enterprise with which a large amount of capital is embarked in commercial pursuits in this country, cannot but excite universal admiration; but I think some of the skill, adventure, and outlay which is devoted to mercantile undertakings may with great benefit to the Colony and to the speculators be applied to operations connected with manufactures, mining, &c., &c., &c.

To prosecute these pursuits, however, with any hope of success, some insight into the actual resources of our Island is essential. It is then to endeavour to obtain this very necessary information that we meet here to-day.

We are assembled to draw attention to the capabilities of Newfoundland, to make known to her people what really can be done by Newfoundlanders, and, as you say in your address, to advance her material and social prosperity. I believe no more certain means exist to obtain these ends than that which you now propose. The tendency to exhibit is a special feature of the 19th century. National prosperity and success depend at the present day to a very large extent upon the publicity and display which Exhibitions afford,—indeed National Exhibitions do more than advertise

—they bring to

honourable spirit that I find my very gracious exhibition ever at you I would find Institution and

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And now, Great Preser Mrs. Hill and you for your assure you th cordial feeli greet us.

Exhibition h 11th Septe

The Nation assembly, th dred persons as a refrain.

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At Brigus, John Bartlett

PORT

Sept. 16.—E lasses—Pt Kata, Collin Munn.

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Sept. 17.—E preserved