

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE

Vol. 2

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND NOVEMBER 18th, 1833.

No. 11

ADVERTISEMENTS



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

CAUTION.

The PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowls, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females. The OINTMENT is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, of however long standing. For Bronchitis, Diphtheria Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin Diseases it is no equal.

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS

I most respectfully take leave to call the attention of the Public generally to the fact, that certain Houses in New York are sending to many parts of the globe SPURIOUS IMITATIONS of my PILLS and Ointment. These frauds bear on their labels some address in New York.

I do not allow my medicines to be sold in any part of the United States. I have no Agents there. My Medicines are only made by me, at 533 Oxford Street, London.

In the books of directions affixed to the spurious make is a caution, warning the Public against being deceived by counterfeiters. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, as they are the counterfeiters they pretend to denounce.

These counterfeits are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one half the price of my Pills and Ointment, and are sold to you as may genuine medicines.

I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicines, bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, LONDON" engraved thereon. On the label is the address, 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, where alone they are manufactured. Holloway's Pills and Ointment bearing any other address are counterfeits.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY
533, Oxford Street, London,

BROOKVILLE MILLS, HALL'S BAY.

Lumber of all kinds, always on hand and all orders either for large or small quantities attended to with punctuality and despatch.

All orders to be addressed to,
McKAM, CURTIS & Co.
Brookville Mills, Hall's Bay

SEWING MACHINES

Just arrived per "Nova Scotia," from Liverpool, A CHOICE LOT OF Sewing Machines, HAND AND FOOT.

BRADBURY'S FAMILY SINGER, BRADBURY'S WELLINGTON, BRADBURY'S BEATRICE, &c., &c. All which are offered at a large reduction for CASH.

Send for Catalogue now ready.
F. W. BOWDEN,
Bowden's Sewing Machine Depot,
St. John's, Nfld.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE,

is Printed and Published from the Office, west of the Post and Telegraph Offices, Water Street, Carbonear, every THURSDAY MORNING.

Terms - - \$3.00 Per Annum (Payable half-yearly in advance.)

Advertising Rates.

Fifty cents per inch for first insertion, one-third of the above for each continuation. Standing Advertisements inserted monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly, on the most reasonable terms.

All communications for the "Herald" to be addressed to the Proprietor and publisher;

E. J. BRENNAN,
Herald Office, Water St.,
Carbonear, Nfld

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
- Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HERLIHY.
- Leard's Cove—Mr. M. MOORE.
- Little Bay—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office
- Little Bay—Oliver Little Bay.
- Wingdale—Mr. W. T. Roberts.
- Wingdale—Mr. Joseph Reddel.
- Wingdale—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
- Wingdale—Mr. P. Murphy.
- Wingdale—Mr. P. Templeman.
- Wingdale—Mr. A. Gardiner.
- Wingdale—Mr. James Evans.
- Wingdale—Mr. Heenan.
- Wingdale—Mr. Kennedy.
- Wingdale—Mr. E. Murray.
- Wingdale—Mr. Woodford.
- Wingdale—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.

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the blood and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS

and BOWLS, giving tone energy and vigour to these great Main SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution from whatever cause has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages and

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, and are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeit for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

JOHN CASEY, TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

—WATER STREET—156.

Harbor Grace.

(OPPOSITE POST OFFICE)

All orders in the above line promptly attended to.

NEWS PER MAIL.

A British Sailor's Heroism.

To those who know the nature of the chase after slavers still dutifully maintained by British cruisers off the African coast the story which comes from Her Majesty's ship Wild Swan will certainly appear one of remarkable heroism. In the seas which wash that torrid shore abound almost every kind of shark together with many a monster without a name—and woe to the unfortunate individual who chances to fall in among them. With a greedy haste that affords little time for escape he is bitten in pieces divided amid the predatory herd, and disappears as completely as though he were the merest lobster. Such an incident as this was the cause of the brave deed which has just been performed. Lying off the coast of Mozambique, the lookout on the Wild Swan espied a shark, and chase was immediately given. In vain the practical craft cracked on canvas, and endeavored to escape; the British man-of-war was too swift and too well handled for such an attempt to succeed, and presently the shark was alongside. Then came the process of transferring the slaves, which were on board the doomed vessel, to her captor, an operation often of some difficulty in the treacherous African seas; and thus it came about that while the work was going on a little slave boy slipped from the ship's side and fell in the water. It was at a moment yet already the chance of a morsel had been marked, and one of the sharks which had closely followed the ship in hope of assisting at some such disaster instantly darted upon the poor lad and with one snap of the jaws bit off the right leg at the knee. As the blood tinged the water the attention of other monsters of the same swarm was attracted, and one of these, arriving on the scene, bit off the other leg of the boy. Just then an English sailor on the Wild Swan, fully aware of all the peril he encountered sprang over-board, armed only with a sheath-knife, and so determinedly attacked the shark, and so determinedly held his own in supporting the poor victim, that he was enabled to beat off his assailants, get the boy into a boat alongside the ship, and escape himself unhurt. Unhappily, the injuries inflicted on the negro child had been so severe that he died the same evening.

A Michigan Princess.

Near the church in a small house facing the bay, we found the famous Ottawa Chief's daughter, Oyabonjigokme, commonly called Margaret Boyd. The foot was bare except for three curiously woven mats of rushes; a swaying bed hung by ropes from the rafters and in it was the baby of her adopted daughter, fast asleep. There were ornaments of birch bark and wampum on the walls, a crucifix and beads, pictures of saints and the Holy Father. At a table, bradling the sweet-scented rushes into baskets, sat Margaret, surrounded by spilt porcupine quills, grass, birch bark and various ornaments constructed from these materials. In the melody of aboriginal fancy workbooks were piled—Compenium of the English language, French books and history, for Margaret Boyd is a famous scholar, linguist of no mean rank, and a leader among her people. She is about sixty years old, was dressed with a plain black gown made with a short black skirt and blouse waist. She wore a black turban of soft cashmere on her head, and her gray hair hung in place down her back. Her feet are very small and were dressed in plain undressed buckskin moccasins. She speaks good English plain and distinct. She and her brother were taken by a Rev. Father Rose, afterwards Bishop of Detroit, to Cincinnati, in 1826, to be educated. She was then between eight and nine years old. She was four years with the Sisters of Charity, in their house on Syracuse street. She would not study or speak a word. She was afraid of everybody and was very miserable. Her brother besought her to improve her opportunity, and learn for her people to whom she would return as a teacher, and in their wigwams, by the councilors, perhaps give them aid as became the chief's daughter. But she wept constantly, and shrunk from human society. At last one day a question was asked and she unthinkingly said, "I don't know." Those were the first English words she ever uttered, and she started her to death. The girls all clapped their hands and shouted. "The little Indian can talk, the little girl can speak plain." That roused her pride, and she took her primer, learned the letters in one afternoon, and from that time forth got her homelickness in the study that occupied her.

Marriage Among the Hindoos.

A mere boy and girl, who perhaps had never met before, are brought together as man and wife, without their own consent being asked or given, and by the arbitrary junction of their parents, previous attachment is impossible among the Hindoos; yet Lacshmi is the goddess of beauty and love, who, like the Greek Aphrodite, springs from the white froth of the ocean. Influenced by selfish motives or by family pride, the loveless wedding will be celebrated with a pomp and splendour which tax the family exchequer to the utmost, and perhaps leaves them all drowned in debt. The extreme youth in which the contracting parties are united together, with local custom, renders it a most impossible state of affairs, of either can be otherwise engaged; hence there is no room for the discord occasioned by ill-assorted marriages in Europe. In accepting her husband for better or worse, without being consulted in the matter, the Hindu

scholastic career of which any white boy might be proud. At the time of a decease little Indian Margaret was a mere child. She was acting as Superior of the Detroit orphan asylum when not sixteen years of age. She was considered a prodigy by her teachers, and that the Great Spirit had her under His special care was certain. She returned to her tribe soon after, and has wielded great influence over them. Reading, studying, yet never mingling in society, for which her acquirements fit her, but remaining in company with ignorant superstitious Indians, she is interesting, self-possessed and, while retaining the primitive life of her people, the simple customs and poetic fancies of the red men, she adds the education of a lady of rank. Altogether Margaret Boyd is one of the most captivating medleys of human kind to be found in America, and as to her cottage in Little Traverse will repay a student of human nature, and give a new, pathetic and thrilling interest to the history of the once powerful tribe of the famous Ottawas, of whom she is the greatest and last. The fine of succession runs out in this Indian Princess, for of a large family of children not one is left. One son lived to be thirty and died in Chicago, from the effects of exertion in the great fire. He was a musician from his youth, could interpret the sighing of the trees and the gurgle of the water, in his rude way, and his parents by great exertion sent him abroad to be thoroughly educated in music. He was teaching his art in a Catholic academy in Chicago at the time of the great fire. All of her own children having died, Margaret adopted and reared a number of her people, and to teach them, but the most of them do not take to learning, she says and will not try to read or write.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

How the Pyramids were built.

The pyramids are the tombs of early kings. Perfectly adjusted to the cardinal points of the horizon, they differ in breadth and height, as is shown by the measurements of the three oldest, as follows:—
1. The Pyramid of Khufu—in height, 15.75 feet; breadth, 746 feet. 2. Pyramid of Khafra—height, 448.5 feet; breadth, 690.65. 3. Pyramid of Menkara—height, 203 feet; breadth, 352.78 feet. The construction of these enormous masses has long been an insoluble mystery, but later generations have succeeded in solving the problem. As soon as the king mounted the throne, he gave orders to an nobleman the master of all the buildings of his land, to plan the tomb and cut the stone. The kernel of the future edifice, was raised on the limestone soil of the desert, in the form of a small pyramid built in steps, of which the well constructed and finished interior formed the king's eternal dwelling with his stone sarcophagus lying on the rocky floor. A second covering was added, stone by stone, on the outside of the kernel; a third to this second, and to this even a fourth; and a mass of the giant building grew greater the longer the king enjoyed existence. And then at last, when it became almost impossible to extend the area of the pyramid further, a casing of hard stone, polished like glass, and fitted accurately into the angles of the steps; covered the vast mass of the sepulchre presented a gigantic triangle on each of its four faces. More than seventy such pyramids once rose on the margin of the desert, each telling of a king of whom it was at once the tomb and monument. Had not the greater number of these sepulchres of the Pharaohs been almost to the foundation, and had the names of the builders of those which the still stand been accurately preserved, it would have been easy for the inquirer to prove and make clear by calculating what was originally, and of necessity, the proportion between the masses of the pyramids and the reigns of their respective builders.—*Evening Telegram.*

Hindoo bride only follows the immemorial custom of her country, all unconscious that the least injustice is done to her, and, if kindly treated by her husband, becomes reconciled to the routine of life, and will repay his kindness with a love that errs only in its excess. Yet about the slave, rather than the helpmate, her husband; she dare not share his meals, but must stand in attendance on him when he eats, and, however harsh his usage, must endure it with patience and silent resignation, for the law, so far from affording any legal relief, expressly declares that no degree of worthlessness on his part can either dissolve the marriage or justify her in refusing to yield him the utmost deference as her lord and master. Yet the marriage is not indissoluble, for, if the husband wishes for freedom the most frivolous pretext may be seized for degrading, supplanting and turning the luckless wife adrift; and polygamy being legal, the husband may select wife after wife so long as he pleases. Under such a system, virtue can neither flourish, nor domestic happiness be understood; as the peace and purity of the Hindoo home are often destroyed by the natural jealousy of rival spouses, and the conflicting interests of their rival offspring. However, suttee is abolished, female, in antient times, and the free right to marry, instead of immolating herself on a funeral pile, has been granted to the Hindoo widow.

Another Gold Discovery at Montana.

Within the last few days there has been a discovery at Montana of a very remarkable formation of quartz that promises to surpass in richness the famous barrel lode of Waverly. At a depth of but a few feet from the surface, Mr. Thomas Hensworth who has taken the property of Prof. Henry Hind, on Range 8 on tribute, struck a reef of broken quartz about the consistency of egg coal. On examination several pieces showed color. A clearing was immediately made for sinking a shaft, in quarrying away the mouth of which the quartz appeared to increase until Mr. Hensworth began to think he was sinking into a mountain of quartz, which proved to be what is termed a barrel lode. Several broken barrels have been brought to the surface. On further sinking the formation, which lay in a horizontal position in the regular, and increase in richness as a greater depth is reached. The value of this lode may be estimated when it is stated that two men can take out from 3 to 4 tons per day, and there is now about 36 tons on the bank awaiting transit to a crusher without a blast having been put off. Messrs. Rose and Stuart have visited the spot, and have pronounced it one of the finest discoveries made in this locality. While hundreds are daily surrounding the work to see the next best thing to an alluvial deposit, that of a lode worked only by pick and shovel instead of the laborious and dangerous process of rock blasting and have been waiting patiently these long years in hopes that the area would become forfeited and they come in possession. Property on Range eight is now eagerly sought after, and already upwards of two miles are said to have been taken up in the lode.—*Charlottetown Patriot.*

DISARMING A RATTLESNAKE. Chloroform and His Fangs Pulled out in the Interest of Science.

I assisted at a snake-killing on Wednesday in the laboratory of the Smithsonian Institution. I was very glad to be called on by Mr. Rheeas for this purpose—first, because the killing was supposed to be in the interest of science, to which I am warmly devoted; second because I hate snakes, and third, because there was no danger. A rattlesnake eight feet long had arrived at the institution. A dozen gentlemen, mostly of a scientific turn of mind like myself, were present. The box was placed on the floor, and all had an opportunity to view the monster before the entertainment began. He lay coiled up in his box, and looked like a ball of gray cloth. His rattle was sticking straight up and from among with a rattle. His nose rested on his tail, and his eyes set back in his head like an owl's. "His body, I should think, was fifteen inches in circumference. His head was about the size of a kitten's, and the spread of his jaw was enormous. Everything being in readiness the scientific gentlemen began operations. The sliding lid was unscrewed. One of the coatless men hid a stick with a sponge as long as an apple tree, and a bottle of chloroform. Another had a pair of long pliers, while the other held the snake's back. The lid was slowly moved back a little at a time until the pinners knew what he was about, and cautiously he bit at his pinners. Then what a rattle! what a hissing! It seemed as if the reptile would burst its slender case. How he pulled and coiled