

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE

Vol. 2.

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 29th, 1880.

No. 23.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

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.
- Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. Hierlihy.
- Heart's Content—Mr. M. Moore.
- Bel's Cove—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office Little Bay.
- Twillingate—Mr. W. T. Roberts.
- Twigo—Mr. Joseph Reddell.
- Tillon Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
- King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy.
- Benavista—Mr. P. Templeman.
- Catalina—Mr. A. Gannier.
- Bay de Verde—Mr. James Evans.
- St. John's—Mr. Hearn.
- Coception Harbor—Mr. Kennedy.
- HARBORMAIN—Mr. E. Murray.
- SALMON COVE—Mr. Woodford.
- HELVROOD—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 are 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.

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 Cough, 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 fraudsters 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 counterfeits. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, as they are the counterfeits 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 my 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 Scotian," 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.

NEWS PER MAIL.

How to Mind a Baby.

First, a man must needs have one to take care of. It isn't every one that is fortunate enough to have one, and when he does his wife is always wanting to run over to the neighbour's only five minutes, and he has to attend to the baby. Sometimes she caresses him, and oftener she says sternly:

"John, take good care of the child till I return."

You want to remonstrate, but cannot pluck up courage while that awful female eye is upon you; so you prudently refrain and merely remark:

"Don't stay long, my dear."

She is scarcely out of sight when the luckless babe opens its eyes, and its mouth also and emits a yell which causes the cat to bounce out of the door as if something had stung it. You timidly lift the cherub and sing an operatic air; he does not appreciate it, and yells the louder. You try to bribe him with a bit of sugar; not a bit of use, he spits it out. You get wrathful and shake him. He stops a second, and you venture another when, good heavens! he sets up such a roar that the passers-by look up in astonishment. You feel desperate: your hair stands on end and the perspiration oozes out of every pore as the agonizing thought comes over you, what if the luckless child should have a fit! You try baby talk; but "litty, litty, lamby" has been lain up on his spine, and still he yells. You are afraid the neighbourhood will be alarmed and give him your good watch as a last resource, just in time to save your whiskers; though he throws down a handful of your cherished moustache to take the watch, and you thankfully find an easy chair to rest your aching limbs; when down comes the costly watch on the floor and the cause of all the trouble breaks into an ear-splitting roar, and you set your teeth and prepare to administer personal chastisement when in rushes the unhappy woman known as your wife, snatches the long suffering child from your willing arms, and sitting down, stills it by magic, while you gaze mournfully at the remains of your watch and cherished moustache, and muttering a malediction of babykind in general, and on the image of his father in particular, you never take of a baby again—until the next time.—*Evening Telegram.*

A YOUNG GIRL SLEEPS FOR MANY MONTHS.

Scarcely less astonishing than Dr Tanner's recent feat of fasting is the condition of a young lady, the daughter of the Mayor of Gramboke, a village near Bremen, in Germany, who is said to have been fast asleep ever since the second week in January with the exception of a few hours of semi-wakefulness at intervals of from six to eight weeks. An interesting account of her extraordinary state is published in the "Austral Courier." It appears that she lies plunged in a profound slumber and entirely unconscious of all that goes on around her, night and day, reclining on her left side, warmly covered up and with a light gauze spread over her head. Nourishment, chiefly in a liquid form, is daily administered to her, which she swallows without awaking for a second.

The Dilemma of Daughters.

"What am I to do with my girls?" is an anxious inquiry, which one finds made very frequently in these days. When there are a lot of daughters and only a life income, this becomes a very anxious inquiry indeed. The wedding breakfast gives one solution of it, furnishes the one good old-fashioned British, or rather Adamic, way of solving it. There was a worthy cleric who married his daughters so prudently that his friends called him the Judicious Hooker. At the same time, we think that the plan of training young women up simply with a view to matrimony is one of the worst mistakes in the world. It often means that they have had no careful well-planned training at all, which is one of the worst things towards making good, efficient wives of them. If you people are not to struggle on in life together, not to emigrate,

not to depart from any standard of gentility; but are to start in the front places with villa, furniture fine raiment, obsequious attendance; then the middle classes will less and less be inclined to marriage, and Paterfamilias will be worrying himself with the inquiry, "What am I to do with my girls?" Though marriage is the lot of most, still it is an accident to each, and my own notion is that young ladies should be made independent of marriage, and such matters not be allowed to monopolize the chief places in their ideas.

There are now so many avenues in which the skilled intelligence of women can make resources or add to the resources that are possessed.

A most important section of the whole work of education is in their hands. There is an immense and increasing demand for dressmakers in the common schools under government inspection. Medicoe governesses will always be poorly paid and not very respectfully treated; but there is an unsatisfied demand of governesses of the highest stamp. Art literature find constant employment, and fit her to discharge a useful post in life. When there is seen a good woman nobly fulfilling a noble vocation, as a school mistress, widow, a most powerful and illuminating influence

for the maiden aunt being the strength and light of a dwelling, we recognize that she is probably fulfilling a more blessed and important sphere than wifehood and maternity can confer. So far as material ease and comfort go, the wife has often far less than the unmarried sisterhood often suppose. When we know that the lady of the house is both-ered about her weekly bills, about her servants, about her acquaintances, that she has to bear a full share of other husbands anxieties, that after all she has to devote her main energies to cutting bread and butter, and altering and adopting juvenile raiment, we think the governess, who takes her regular salary, and has all the comforts of the establishment without its responsibilities, has the best share in the whole concern. Worst of all is it when a father or mother pushes a young girl to matrimony with a man who has a good house and a plentiful income, when the girl's heart is not engaged, and there is no solid foundation for reference and affection. Without going so far as the ungalant bishop who said that in matrimony the bat was put into a bag, where one might draw an eel, but more probably a snake, it is sad to think in what a large proportion of cases marriage simply leads up to indifference, incompatibility, hatred, despair, and though there may be something glorious in the festivities and triumph of the wedding breakfast we are sure no maiden will even be in a hurry for the lace veil and the orange wreath.

The Houses of English Nobles in the Middle Ages.

It is an error to suppose that the English gentry were lodged in stately, or even in well-sized, houses. Generally speaking their dwellings were almost inferior to those of their descendants in capacity as they were in convenience. The usual arrangement consisted of an entrance passage running through the house, with a hall on one side, a parlour beyond, and one or two chambers above, and on the opposite side, a kitchen, pantry and other offices. Such was the ordinary manner house of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, as appears not only from the documents and engravings, but, as to the latter period, from the buildings themselves—sometimes, though not very frequently occupied by families of consideration, more often converted into farm houses or distinct tenements. Larger structures were erected by men of greater estates during the reigns of Henry IV, and Edward IV.; but very few can be traced higher; and such has been the effect of time, still more through the advance or decline of families, and the progress of architectural improvement, that the natural decay of these buildings, that I should conceive it difficult to name a house in England, still inhabited by a gentleman, and not belonging to the order of castles, the principle departments of which are older than the reign of Henry VII. The instances at least must be extremely few.

The most essential improvements in architecture during this period, one of which had been missed by the sagacity of Greece and Rome, were chimneys and glass windows. Nothing apparently can be more simple than the former; yet the wisdom of ancient times has been content to let the smoke escape by an aperture in the centre of the roof; and a discovery, of which Vitruvius had not a glimpse, was made, perhaps, by some forgotten semi-barbarian about the middle of the fourteenth century the use of chimneys is distinctly mentioned in England and in Italy; but they are found in several of our castles which bear a much older date. The country seems to have lost very early the art of making glass, which was preserved in France, whence artificers were brought into England to

furnish the windows in some new churches in the seventh century. It is said that, in the reign of Henry III., a few ecclesiastical buildings had glazed windows. Surger, however; a century before, had adorned his great work, the Abbey of St. Denis, with windows not only glazed but painted; and I presume that churches of the same class, both in France and England, especially after the lancet-shaped window had yielded to one of ample dimensions, were generally decorated in a similar manner. Yet glass is said not to have been employed in the domestic architecture of France before the fourteenth century; and its introduction into England was probably by no means earlier. Nor, indeed, did it come into general use during the period of the middle ages. Glazed window were considered as movable furniture, and probably bore a high price. When the Barons of Northumberland, as late as the reign of Elizabeth, left Alnwick Castle, the windows were taken out of their frames and lain carefully by.

A HORRIBLE DISTRICT. Dark and Bloody Ground.

Kentucky is well named the dark and bloody ground. Bloody it surely is in the extreme. For every day or two in the

graph and the newspapers or that peculiar State furnish accounts of savage mobs, murders, riots and other sanguinary violations of law and order. Two or three days ago a despatch furnished a recital of a "picnic" as it is called there, at which half a dozen or more boys engaged in the favourite pastime of the State—a shooting match. They all carried revolvers, of course, and at the close of the entertainment two of the boys were reported killed and several badly wounded. This sort of thing would not be called a suicide in this part of the Republic. We should name it a miscellaneous murder or a dreadful butchery. Terms differ with sections. A picnic seems to mean in Kentucky, an occasion on which men meet to get drunk and settle old grudges by shooting one another. The latest announcement from Kentucky is the suicide Sadie White, the 19-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen of Richmond, by cutting her throat, from ear to ear. The telegram declares that she was generally conceded to be the belle of the Blue Grass region, where there are more belles to the square mile than in any territory of the known world. It is said that she is supposed to have been temporarily insane, though the cause probable or possible, or her insanity is left to perhaps too easy conjecture. The case is very sad, undeniably, and it is surprising withal. Belles in other parts of the country are not addicted to cutting their throats. The mere fact or belief in their bellehood is sufficient to put them on such terms with themselves as to keep them in life, even to afford them a keen relish of it. But Kentucky is an exceptional State, and can always be depended for lawlessness and savagery. Its entire history, public and private, is written in blood, and its best society literally streams with gore.—*New York Times.*

DUELLING IN VIRGINIA.

In the current number of the Virginia Law Journal is a glowing memoir of Patrick Henry Aylett—grandson of Patrick of Revolutionary fame—who died in 1870, aged forty-five. He seems to have been a brilliant popular orator, a lawyer engaged in important cause, a leading politician, and a statesman of promise. At the present time we find an appropriate text in the following extract.

In 1859 Patrick Henry Aylett challenged and fought a duel in North Carolina with the chivalrous and lionhearted O. Jennings Wise, whose ninty fifth fall at Roanoke Is and lost to his native state a son whose valor and brilliant genius shone with meteoric splendour along the short path of his early manhood. Mr. Wise was editor of the *Enquirer*, and Mr. Aylett was writing for the *Examiner*; their articles, and the antagonism which they roused, excited so much heat that all efforts at amicable adjustment proved abortive, and a hostile meeting became unavoidable. Escaping the Richmond police they got upon the Danville train some distance in the country, and fought with pistols early next morning just over the North Carolina line. Mr. Aylett's bullet narrowly missed the person of Mr. Wise. Mr. Wise fired in the air. This ended the combat, as Mr. Wise's noble and magnanimous behavior disarmed every feeling resentment in the brave and manly bosom of his antagonist. As Mr. Wise in his duel with Hon. Sherman Clemens fired at and wounded him it was never known why he should have discharged his pistol in the air in his fight with Mr. Aylett, unless it was because his adversary was very near-sighted, and was; moreover, a married man with several small children. Both gentlemen bore themselves before the duel upon the field, and afterward in a manner worthy of their names and ancestry. In courtesy, valor, and magnanimity neither Richard of the Iron Heart nor Ivanhoe could have surpassed them."