

# THE CARBONNEAR HERALD

## A NEW OUTPORT TELEPHONE

Vol. 2.

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, SEPTEMBER 9th, 1880.

No. 16.

**THE CARBONEAR HERALD**  
AND  
**OUTPORT TELEPHONE.**  
Is Printed and Published from the  
Office, west of the Post and Telegraph  
Offices, Water Street, Carbonnear, every  
THURSDAY MORNING.

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

**Advertising Rates.**  
Fifty cents per inch for first inser-  
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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.,  
Carbonnear, Nfld.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

### NOW LANDING

Ex Lady Bird and Harriet from New  
York.

100 Barrels Choice F M PORK,  
50 Barrels LOINS  
50 Barrels Packet BEEF  
44 Half-bris ditto ditto  
25 Barrels BEEF CUTTINGS  
10 Tierces HAMS

J. & T. HEARN.

**TERRA NOVA MARBLE WORKS**

West corner of Duckworth St  
East, St John's.

OPPOSITE STAR OF THE SEA HALL.

### JOHN SKINNER,

Manufacturer of  
**Monuments, Tombs, Grave  
Stones, Counter Tops,  
and Table Tops, &c.**

All orders in the above line executed  
with neatness and despatch from the  
latest English and American  
designs.

### AGENCY CARD.

The undersigned thankful for pa-  
favours informs his friends and the  
trade, that he continues to manage the  
Collection of Debts due by persons resid-  
ing in Conception Bay District, New  
foundland. Security for future pay-  
ment taken by mortgage on property or  
otherwise. Orders, commissions as  
Notary Public Commissioner Supreme  
Court, and Land Surveyor, business  
under these heads carefully attended to.  
Plans of Land taken.

Inquiries made—questions answered  
All business considered confidential. No  
greater publicity than necessary given  
to any matter.

The proprietor of any newspapers  
copying this card will have his news-  
paper bills collected as payment for  
yearly insertions in the paper and copy  
paper sent to my address.

G. W. R. HIERLIHY.

Bay Roberts.

### A CARD.

**T. W. SPRY,**

Notary Public,  
"EXPRESS" BUILDINGS,  
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.

### WANTED

ON the Security of Valuable FREE  
HOLD PROPERTY  
—consisting of—

**HOUSES, GARDENS, MEADOWS, &c.**

At Hart's Content, now occupied by  
employees of the Anglo-American Tele-  
graph Company, as tenants,

**A LOAN OF £220**

On interest at current rates.  
For further particulars apply to

J. H. BOONE,  
Solicitor for Proprietor.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### CAUTION.

The PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all  
disorders of the Liver, Stomach Kids-  
neys and Bowls, and are invaluable in  
in all complaints incidental to Females.  
The OINTMENT is the only reliable re-  
medy 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  
bears 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 Medi-  
cines are only made by me, at 533 Ox-  
ford 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 coun-  
terfeits 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 ven-  
ture upon asking from all honorable  
persons, to assist me, and the Public, as  
far as may lie in their power, in de-  
nouncing this shameful Fraud.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine  
Medicines, bears the British Govern-  
ment Stamp, with the words "HOLLO-  
WAY'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 Counter-  
feits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY  
533, Oxford Street, London.

### NEW GARDEN SEEDS

JUST RECEIVED

**THOMPSON'S'**

MEDICAL HALL,  
HARBOR GRACE.

### 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

### JOHN CASEY,

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,  
-WATER STREET-156.

Harbor Grace,  
(OPPOSITE POST OFFICE)

All orders in the above line  
promptly attended to.

### GUNN & CO.,

SHIP-WRIGHTS AND CAULKERS

North Sydney, O. B.

Vessels repaired on the Marine Rails  
way promptly, and at rea-  
sonable rates.

Experienced Workmen Employed  
and First-Class Material Used.

#### REFERENCES:

Captain Pamflet Captain Joyce.  
Carbonnear Master Edward Joyce.

### NEWS PER MAIL.

#### MARK TWAIN'S NEW STORY.

The Atlantic Monthly for August con-  
tains the tale of Edward Mills and  
George Benton, by Mark Twain, which is  
as clever a satire on the sentimentality  
over crime as that sort of gush has ever  
received. Edward Mills minted from  
boyhood; George Benton never did. Ed-  
ward prospered. George always had to  
be helped. They had the same adopted  
parents, who left all the property to  
George, because Edward could take care  
of himself. So it went in all things—  
even the girl that Edward was engaged  
to dropped him, as it was her duty to  
save George. Hard times threw Edward  
out of regular work, he relapsed to com-  
mon labor a while; but George became  
a flourishing drunkard. We give the last  
part of the story, leaving it to the readers  
of the Atlantic to get the full enjoyment  
of the whole.

A grand temperance revival has got  
up, and after some rousing speeches had  
been made, the chairman said impress-  
ively: "We are now about to call for sign-  
ers; and I think there is a spectacle in  
store for you which not many in this  
house will be able to view with dry eyes."  
There was an eloquent pause, and then  
George Benton, escorted by a red-sash  
attendant of the Ladies of the Refuge  
stepped forward upon the platform and  
signed the pledge. The air was rent with  
applause, and everybody cried for joy.  
Everybody wrong the hand of the con-  
vert when the meeting was over; his sal-  
ary was enlarged next day; he was the  
talk of the town, and his hero. An ac-  
count of it was published.

George Benton fell regularly, every  
three months, he was faithfully rescued,  
and wrought with every time, and good  
situations were found for him. Finally  
he was taken round the country lectur-  
ing as a reformed drunkard, and he had  
great houses and an immense amount of  
food.

He was so popular at home, and so  
trusted—during his sober intervals—that  
he was engaged to use the name of a prin-  
cipal citizen and get a large quantity of  
money at the bank. A mighty pressure  
was brought to bear to save him from the  
consequences of his forgery, and it was  
partially successful—he was "sent up"  
for only two years. When, at the end  
of one year, the tireless efforts of the  
benevolent were crowned with success,  
and he emerged from the penitentiary  
with a pardon in his pocket, the Prison-  
ers' Friend Society met him at the door  
with a situation and a comfortable sal-  
ary, and all the benevolent people came  
forward and gave him advice, encourage-  
ment and help. Edward Mills had once  
applied to the prisoner's Friend Society  
for a situation, when the dire need, but  
the question, "Have you been a prison-  
er?" made brief work of his case.

While all these things were going on,  
Edward Mills been quietly making head-  
and-against adversity. He was still poor, but  
was in receipt of a steady and sufficient  
salary, as the respected and trusted cas-  
hier of a bank. George Benton never  
came near him, and he was never heard  
to enquire about him. George had got  
to indulging in long absences from the  
town; there were in reports about him,  
but nothing definite.

One winter's night some masked bur-  
glars forced their way into the bank,  
and found Edward Mills there alone.  
They commanded him to reveal the com-  
bination, so that they could get into the  
safe. He refused. They threatened  
his life. He said his only love was  
trust, and he could not be a traitor to that  
trust. He would die, if he must, but  
while he lived he would be faithful; he  
would not yield up the combination.  
The burglars killed him.

The detectives hunted down the crim-  
inals; the chief one proved to be George  
Benton. A wide sympathy was felt for  
the widow and orphans of the man, and  
all the newspapers in the land would  
testify their appreciation of the fidelity  
and heroism of the murdered cashier by  
coming forward with a generous contri-  
bution of money in aid of his family, now  
bereft of support. The result was a mass  
of aid amounting to upwards of  
\$500—on average of nearly three eighths  
of a cent for each bank in the Union.  
The cashier's own bank testified its gen-  
tleness by endeavoring to show (but his  
militantly failed in it) that the peerless  
servant's accounts were not square, and  
that he himself knocked his brains out  
with a bludgeon to escape detection and  
punishment.

George Benton was arraigned for trial.  
Then everybody seemed to forget the  
widow and orphans in their solicitude for  
poor George. Everything that money  
and influence could do was done to save  
him, but it all failed; he was sentenced  
to death. Straightway the Governor was  
besieged with petitions for commutation  
or pardon; they were brought by tearful  
young girls; by sorrowful old maids; by  
deputations of pathetic widows; by shoals

of impressive orphans. But no, the Gov-  
ernor—for once—would not yield.

Now George Benton experienced relig-  
ion. The glad news flew all around.  
From that time forth his cell was always  
full of girls and women and fresh flow-  
ers; all the day long there was prayer,  
hymn singing, and thanksgiving, and  
homilies, and tears with never an inter-  
ruption except an occasional five minute  
intermission for refreshment.

This sort of thing up to the very gal-  
lows and George Benton went proudly  
home in the black cap before a waiting  
audience of the sweetest and best that  
the region could procure. His grave had  
fresh flowers on it every day, for a while  
and the head-stone bore these words, un-  
der a hand-pointed aloft; "He has fought  
the good fight."

The brave cashier's head stone has this  
inscription: "Be pure, honest, sober, in-  
dustrious, considerate, and you will  
never—"

Nobody knows who gave the order to  
leave it that way, but it was given.

The cashier's family are in stringent  
circumstances, now, it is said; but no  
matter; a lot of appreciative people, who  
were not willing just an act so brave and  
true as his should go unrewarded have  
collected \$42,000—and built a memorial  
church with it.

**A HOME DOG STORY FROM ABOARD.**—The  
story of a dog's sagacity is interesting to  
all admirers of animals. The following  
one is strictly true: About 20 years ago  
an extraordinary war was waged against  
the canine inhabitants of Portsmouth,  
and a great number died by poisoned  
food thrown into the streets. A gentle-  
man who owned a highly prized pointer,  
feeling that his dog might also become a  
victim, determined to send him away out  
of reach of the danger. He therefore  
gave him to Capt. Herman Eldredge, of  
the New York Packet Company, who took  
the dog to New York on board his vessel.  
There he was sold to a gentleman who  
admired his remarkable beauty and in-  
telligence. The purchaser carried the  
dog to his residence on Staten Island, and  
fed him in his yard, inclosed by a seven  
foot fence, where he was fed and petted  
to make him happy in his new home.  
The gentleman was surprised the next  
morning when he found that Bruno had  
gnawed off the rope, cleared the fence,  
and escaped. Not being willing to part  
with his newly acquired property so sud-  
denly, he went immediately to New York  
and he then to Coenties slip to see Capt.  
Eldredge, but the vessel had sailed for  
Portsmouth. He then went into the office  
of Stark Lewis, agent of the Packet  
Company, and asked if anybody there had  
seen the dog. He was informed that  
Bruno had been there and about what  
early in the morning, but had not been  
seen there for an hour or two. The gen-  
tleman reluctantly gave up his search,  
and thinking he had lost his dog returned  
to his home. His astonishment was  
great, however, when, upon entering his  
stables, he saw Bruno contentedly  
gnawing a bone at the kennel door. The  
dog greeted him with that respected and  
submissive air which all we loved dogs  
assume when welcoming their masters  
home. Bruno did not tell what difficul-  
ties he encountered in his attempt to re-  
turn to his old home and master. It was  
however, no easy task for a strange dog  
to traverse the streets of New York, and  
obtain passage to Staten Island on the  
ferry boats unaccompanied by any human  
protector, and without a single penny in  
his pocket to pay his fares. Bruno's  
purpose in running away from Staten Is-  
land was to get back to his Port-mouth  
home in the vessel which carried him  
away. Finding the vessel had sailed, he  
returned, like sagacious dog that he was,  
well knowing that if he did not claim  
the protection of his last master he  
would be in the pitiable condition of a  
lost dog. And yet there are those who  
deny that animals have reasoning  
powers.—From the Portsmouth (N. H.)  
Times, July 29.

### IRISH AFFAIRS.

London, August 13.—Some further de-  
tails of the Fenian raid in Cork harbor  
have been received but owing to the  
fact that the Government has monopolized  
the telegraph wire for its own use,  
particulars thus far received have been  
meagre. Fenians it is stated rowed to  
the side of the Juno with muffled oars,  
and arrived along side without being seen  
or heard by the lookout on the ship.  
They made fast their boats and boarded  
her, taking every one on board by sur-  
prise. They quickly overpowered and  
bound the captain and crew and two  
custom house officers who were on board  
but were not brutally violent. No lives  
were lost, and after taking the 47 mus-  
kets the Fenians left again as noiseless  
as they came, leaving the officers and  
crew still tied and helpless. The com-  
mand throughout Ireland has been ordered  
to observe extraordinary vigilance,  
and an additional supply of ball cartridge  
have been served out to them. The affair  
has caused a great sensation throughout  
Ireland, and in London the sale of news-  
papers containing accounts of the raid is  
enormous. Genuine Fenian ex-cite-  
ment is working up, and greatest ap-  
prehensions are entertained.

Cork, August 13.—Two ownerless boats  
were picked up near Blackrock to-day.  
Sixteen more of the guns taken from the  
ship Juno have been discovered hidden in  
the furze on the railway bank.

Dublin, August 13.—It is reported that  
a plot is on foot to rescue from the  
Kilkenny gaol the prisoners charged with  
the murder of the Boyds at New Ross.  
The prisoners were loudly cheered while  
passing through Thomastown, and cries  
were given of "Do better next time."  
The elder Mr. Boyd has received further  
threatening letters.

New York, August 15.—A meeting of  
the Irish National Land and Industrial  
League of New York was held to-day,  
at which the body was entirely reorgan-  
ized, the former officers resigning and a  
less combative organization effected, with  
greater efficiency and less ornament in its  
composition.

Glasgow, August 15.—To-day 3,000  
Irishmen in this city made a demonstra-  
tion on Irish affairs and held a meeting,  
at which resolutions were passed with  
great enthusiasm, demanding an altera-  
tion in existing laws and the estab-  
lishment of an Irish Parliament in Dublin.

home. He has his eyes on all his com-  
pany, he is tender toward the bashful,  
gentle toward the distant, and merciful  
toward the absurd; he guards against  
unseasonable allusions or topics which  
may irritate; he is seldom prominent in  
conversation and never wearisome. He  
makes light of favors while he does them  
and seems to be receiving what he is dis-  
ferring. He never speaks of himself ex-  
cept when compelled, never defends him-  
self by a mere retort; he has no ears for  
slander or gossip, is scrupulous in imput-  
ing motives to those who interfere with  
him, and interprets everything for the  
best. He is never mean or little in his  
disputes, never takes unfair advantages,  
never mistakes personalities or sharp  
sayings for argument, or misstates evil  
which he dare not say out. From a long  
sighted prudence he observes the max-  
im of the ancient sage, that we should  
conduct ourselves towards our enemy as  
if he were one day to be our friend. He  
has too much good sense to be affronted  
at insult, and too well employed to re-  
member injuries. He is patient, forbear-  
ing, and resigned, on philosophical prin-  
ciples; he submits to pain, because it is  
inevitable; to bereavement, because it is  
irreparable; to death, because it is dis-  
tany. If he engages controversy of any  
kind, his disciplined intellect preserves  
him from the prying dexterity of  
better, perhaps, but less educated minds,  
who, like blind weapons, tear and hack  
instead of cutting clean, who mistake the  
point in argument, waste their strength  
on trifles, misconceive their adversary,  
and leave the question more involved  
than they find it. He may be right or  
wrong in his opinion, but he is too clear-  
headed to be unjust; he is as simple as  
he is forcible, and as brief, as he is deci-  
sive. Nowhere shall we find greater candor,  
consideration, indulgence; he throws  
himself into the minds of his opponents,  
he accounts for their mistake, he knows  
the weakness of human reason as well as  
its strength, its province and its limits. If  
he be an unbeliever, he will be too pro-  
found and large minded to ridicule reli-  
gion or to act against it; he is too wise  
to be a dogmatist or fanatic in his own  
fidelity. He respects piety and devo-  
tion; he even supports institutions as  
venerable, beautiful, or useful, to which  
he does not assent; he honors the mis-  
ters of religion, and it contents him to  
decline its mysteries without assailing or  
denouncing them. He is a friend of re-  
ligious toleration, and that, not only  
because his philosophy has taught him to  
look on all forms of faith with an impar-  
tial eye, but also from the gentleness of  
effluency of feeling, which is the at-  
tendant on civilization."

### WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?

How CARDINAL NEWMAN ANSWERS THE QUESTION.

It is almost a definition of a gentle-  
man to say he is one who never inflicts  
pain. This description is both refined  
as far as it goes, accurate. He is mainly  
occupied in merely removing the obsta-  
cles which hinder the free and unembarras-  
sed action of those about him; and he con-  
sults with their movements rather than  
takes the initiative himself. His benef-  
its may be considered as parallel to what  
are called comforts or conveniences in  
arrangements of a personal nature; like  
an easy chair of a good fire, which do  
their part in dispelling cold and fatigue,  
though Nature provides means of rest  
and animal heat without them. The  
true gentleman in like manner carefully  
avoids whatever may cause a jar or a  
jolt in the minds of those with whom  
he is cast; all casting of opinion or col-  
lusion of a re-trait or suspicion, or gloom  
or resentment—his great concern being  
to make every one at their ease, and at