

# THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

## AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE

Vol. 1

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, DECEMBER 4, 1879.

No. 29.

### 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.**  
Five 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 to be addressed to the Editor, Proprietor and Publisher,

**J. A. ROCHFORD,**  
Herald Office, Water St,  
Carbonear, Nfld.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.



### Government Notice.

RECEIVER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
4th November, 1879

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that under the provisions of an Act passed in the last Session of the Legislature, entitled "An Act to authorize the Consolidation of part of the Public Debt of this Colony," I am authorized to raise by loan the sum of **Fifteen Thousand One Hundred and Ninety Two Dollars** upon Debentures of not less than \$200 each, chargeable upon and payable out of the Public Funds of the Colony, after the expiration of Twenty Years, when it should be optional with the Government to pay off the same, on giving Twelve Months' previous notice.  
Tenders for the above amount will be received at my office, until noon, on **TUESDAY** the Eighteenth day of November.

The Tenders must express the amount offered, in Dollars, and the rate of interest, which interest will be payable half yearly.

**JAMES J. ROGERSON,**  
Receiver-General.

November 14.

**ST. JOHN'S, No. 1  
MARBLE WORKS**  
THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,  
**ROBERT A. MACKIM,**  
MANUFACTURER OF

Monuments, Tombs, Grave Stones, Tables, Mantel Pieces, Hall and Centre Tables, &c.  
He has on hand a large assortment of Italian and other Marble, and is now prepared to execute all orders in his line.

N. B.—The above articles will be sold at much lower prices than in any other part of the Provinces or the United States

### A CARD.

**T. W. SPRY,**  
Notary Public,  
"EXPRESS" BUILDINGS,  
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.

**COMMERCIAL BANK OF  
NEWFOUNDLAND.**

A DIVIDEND on the Capital Stock of this Company at the rate of Ten per cent per Annum, for the half-year ending 30th June, 1879, will be payable at the Banking House in Duckworth Street, on and after **SATURDAY**, the 12th instant, during the usual hours of business.

By order of the Board,  
**R. BROWN,**  
Manager

### NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the

**LATE BRIDGET SCANLAN,**  
Carbonear, will please furnish their accounts before the 20th inst., to the undersigned.

**CATHERINE GLENDON,**  
Administratrix.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

### P. JORDAN & SONS.

**CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS  
ESTABLISHMENT,**  
222 Water Street, St. John's.

Importers of British and Foreign Manufactured GOODS.  
Always on hand a large supply of

### CLOTHING,

Made up under their own inspection which they can  
**SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES,**  
Also a large assortment of LEATHERWARE and other GOODS

All orders in the CLOTHING DEPARTMENT shall receive best attention and be made in any STYLE required and at the **LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.**  
Se. 4. 2m.

### JUST OPENED. NEW GROCERY AND

**PROVISION STORE,**  
(Opposite the Public Wharf),  
Harbor Grace

The Subscriber begs to inform the public of Carbonear that he has Just Opened the above Premises where he will keep on hand, a choice and well assorted stock of

**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,  
AT LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE**  
**N. STEWART,**  
PROPRIETOR

Harbor Grace,  
June 19nd, 1879.

### CARD

**JOHN A. ROCHFORD,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

"Herald" Building, Water St.,  
CARBONEAR, Nfld.

Next Post & Telegraph Offices  
All business transacted with punctuality and satisfaction.  
May 2.

**ANDREOLI'S  
Book & Novelty Store,**  
HARBOR GRACE,  
116—WATER STREET—116.

The Subscriber offers for sale  
**BOOKS**

PICTURES,  
LOOKING GLASSES,  
CLOCKS, TIME PIECES,  
LOOKING GLASS PLATES,

Statues, Picture Framing,  
**STATIONARY,**  
And a Variety of FANCY ARTICLES, too numerous to mention.

PICTURES framed to order.  
CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.  
Orders solicited and attended to

**V. ANDREOLI**

Harbor Grace,  
May 22nd, 1879.

**R. MCCARTHY,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND AUCTIONEER,  
AT HIS  
Market-stand & Auction-Mart

WATER STREET,  
Carbonear, Newfoundland,  
October 16. 1m.

**JUST RECEIVED,**  
Per Cortes, from New York,  
100 Barrels Beckstein's F. M.

**PORK,**  
50 ditto LOIN, 50 ditto JOLES,  
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.

May 22. J. & T. HEARN

### NEWS PER MAIL

#### The Vale of Cashmere.

THE HOME OF BLEAR-EYED CHILDREN  
AND CASHMERE SHAWLS.

If there was a paradise on earth, believed in by the poets, it was the Vale of Cashmere. Here was the abode of a handsome, industrious and happy race, whose skill and refinement was attested by the marvelous products of its looms. In the most luxurious oriental harem, in the boudoir of the western beauty, the possession of the finest shawl of Cashmere, was a distinction of wealth and favour as high as could be paid. Dwelling high up in the sheltering gigantic Himalayas, in a valley itself ever five-thousand feet above sea level, the people of Cashmere enjoyed a fortunate climate and possessed a soil of almost unequalled fertility. Fruits grew in abundance, and their cultivation was so early a science there that we are said to have obtained our knowledge of grafting and budding from the people of Cashmere.

This once beautiful and happy region is now the scene of wretchedness. During this year in grievous famine has stricken the land. The infrequent travellers there report the most heart-rending scenes, and the sight of a desolate land. Great tracts of land are uncultivated; villages are in decay; starvation walks abroad; thousands have died; many have made their way out of the valleys, through the high passes, into Afghanistan, in a wretched plight, and those who remain exhibit every sign of wretchedness.

The cause of this famine and decay is believed to be simply cruel, oppressive, and bad government, and to this the attention of the English government, if not exactly responsible for the sad state of affairs, is the titular guardian of Cashmere, and has the power of exacting justice and decent government there. Indeed, England sold Cashmere to the oppressors, and received her pay in cash. The story is briefly this: At the treaty signed at Lahore in 1846, which concluded the first Sikh war, Lord Hardinge, in lieu of a money indemnity, offered a large cession of territory, included in which was the province of Cashmere. There was at that time a soldier of Fortune, named Gholab Singh, who had raised himself to the principality of Jummoo, and in a short time annexed important adjacent territory. By a treaty subsequent to that just named it was arranged that Gholab should purchase back a portion of the territory ceded to the English, to be held by him and his heirs as an independent possession. In this way he became owner and ruler of Cashmere, under the English protection. He paid for this in Cash £300,000, and assumed certain obligations to help the English in war, and to take no other Europeans into his service. The English would protect him from his external enemies, and he paid annually in token of allegiance one horse, twelve perfect shawl goats of approved breed (six male and six female), and three pairs of cashmere shawls. He had a good bargain. He ruled over 1,500,000 people, had an army of 27,000 men, and a revenue of £1,000,000. In 1837 Gholab died, and his son Runbeer ruled as maharajah in his stead. Since then the relations between Cashmere and India have been of the ordinary kind, and a considerable trade has sprung up, which has lately fallen away, owing to the disturbed condition of eastern Turkistan, and the suffering in Cashmere.

It now appears, by the reports of British officers and travellers, that the famine and suffering in Cashmere are due almost wholly to the rapacity, corruption, and cruelty of the maharajah. He and his rapacious tax collectors have literally sucked the life out of the fair land. As long ago as 1872 the degradation of the people had become almost absolute under these cruel task-makers. This was attested by the half-deserted villages, the neglected lands, and the groups of listless men and beaver-eyed children clustered before the village shawl-loom, toiling out their spiritless lives for the gain of the rajah. Is no object for the wretched tillers of the soil to raise anything, for they are despoiled of all their crops by the extortionate tribute-collectors. The

same thing happened here that happened on the upper Nile; the extortion was so excessive that it did not pay to raise crops—the poor people were not allowed to retain enough of their own crops to sustain life.

That is the state of affairs in one of the fairest of the Indian provinces, in the land of sentiment and song. The poor half-starved remnants of the people cry for English rule. Just now the finances of India are in no condition to buy back Cashmere, but the interest of humanity will not permit the English people to be indifferent to the misery of this once prosperous land. The responsibilities of England are widening year by year in the east.

#### A Notable Family.

Lord William Beresford, who was decorated by the Queen in person with the Victoria Cross for gallantry at Ulundi, has now gone back to resume his duties as aide-de-camp to the Viceroy of India. He is a brother to the Marquis of Waterford. The Beresfords are a dashing set. Lord Charles, distinguished for the number of persons he has rescued from drowning, is commander of the royal yacht now appropriated to the Prince of Wales, with whom he is a great favorite. The mother of these young men was a sister to Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck, whose daughter, Lady Sykes, recently attracted so much notice in New York. Their father was a clergyman, and succeeded to the title and estate when his brother, the renowned practical joker, was killed by a fall from his horse. The present Marquis some years ago eloped with a married lady considerably his senior, whom society condemned as much the most to blame. He married her, but she did not long survive, and then he married a daughter of the Duke of Beaufort, and has turned into a reputable country gentleman, almost always resident on his princely estate, Curraghmore, which, in point of its "demesne," is the finest thing in Ireland. He has great physical power. The Beresfords, although still possessing political influence, do not dominate in Irish politics as they once did. The present head of the house has evinced no political ability.

#### A DYING CONFESSION.

NEWPORT, R. I., Nov. 16, 1879.

About sixteen years ago, Jonathan Weaver, of this city, was cruelly murdered at Ocean Cottage, near the beach, during a drunken row. John McCarthy, now one of the leading business men of the city, was arrested and tried for the offence but he was acquitted, and up to the present time the whole affair has been shrouded in mystery. A sailor who had never heard of the murder now comes forward and states that while recently at a seaport on the coast of Peru he visited a sick sailor, who was rapidly approaching his end. The dying man said to his friend, that he had something to communicate to him before it was too late. He had carried within his breast a terrible secret and had suffered untold miseries. He surprised his friend by informing him that he was a murderer.

A number of years ago, while at Newport, R. I., in a sailing vessel, he went ashore and made his way to what he had since learned was Ocean Cottage. While crazed with rum he got into an altercation, and before he knew what he was about he drew a long black handled jackknife from his pocket and struck a man whom he had never seen before. As soon as he saw that he had probably killed the man he made his escape, and soon afterward shipped on a foreign voyage. He was a stranger in Newport; in fact he had never been here before. He also informed the sailor that he was in the police station here for drunkenness the night before the murder, and that while confined in the cell he stole three blankets and

took them with him on board of his vessel. His description of the station house and the harbor was quite correct.

McCarthy, who was unjustly accused, left Newport soon after his release, but returned to his home after the sad affair had been lost sight of.

In an address lately delivered in Liverpool, Cardinal Manning spoke at some length on the influence of woman. Of all the powers upon earth, he said, there was in the hands of mothers, daughters and sisters a power which could control the greatest strength of man, and this was the power of good example, of a good life, of true christian love, the persuasions of their patience in waiting until the faults of those whom they tried to win to better ways should be wiped out. Men convince one another, but they had not the power of persuasion that a mother or sister or daughter possessed over a father or a brother.

Montreal Star:—Smoking is on the increase among the fashionable ladies of Montreal. It is now, with many of them, considered quite the thing to try a weed, and they make no secret of it either. In their own homes they smoke with visiting acquaintances, and if friends drop in it is just as common to offer them a cigarette as it used to be to offer them a cup of coffee or a glass of wine. As yet, the practice has not gotten beyond the threshold of the house but in a short time, unless there is a change, we may expect to see ladies puff their weeds in the thoroughfares. But if it becomes fashionable, it will not be condemned, for fashion is the queen of fools, and even men who affect to be wise give way to her at times. It is not so very long since a lady or gentleman could not go out to dinner without submitting to have a mixture of fat and flour worked into their hair by some industrious friseur. But even that was preferable, for a woman who smokes may be tempted to drink, and then—

#### Origin of Language.

A Frenchman named Clairefond has published a small work, in which he revives the argument that the earliest attempts at human speech were imitations of natural sounds or the cries of animals; and he contends that out of recollections and repetitions of those sounds, the names of certain natural phenomena, and of animals and other objects, originated. He finds numerous examples in the French language, and thinks that proof might be found in other languages if search were made, and suggests that the Geographical Society of Paris might furnish instructions to their travellers, to collect from amongst the natives of different countries all the sounds traceable to the sources indicated above. M. Clairefond is of opinion that the series of sounds, words, and expressions thus collected, would aid in the discovery of the origin of language. Taken in connection with natural sounds, the origin of words in our own language,—such as thunder, sigh, whisper—becomes evident.

Fortune, never tired of favouring the Irish, bestowed on them another distinction. In the hands of one of their race is at last the largest diamond. One Mr. O'Flaherty has found, we are told, at the Cape Fields, no tiny gem, but a huge mass of brightness weighing 150 carats, and promising to be a mine of wealth. The largest ever known before when cut proved only to weigh 113½ carats; the Kooh-i-noor does not boast of more than two-thirds that weight; and yet an Irishman whose claim is, it seems, in the very middle of the diamond mud, has quietly lifted this large and brilliant stone from the earth and taken it down to the Cape. He is said to have three courses open to him:—He can dispose of it at once to speculators, on the spot; or, bringing it to England, he can sell it to be cut; or he may have it cut at his own expense, and take his chance of a colossal fortune or comparatively little.