

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

No 27.

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.
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All communications to be addressed to the Editor, Proprietor and Publisher,
J. A. ROCHFORD,
Herald Office, Water St.,
Carbonear, Nfld.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WORLD RENOWNED GENUINE SINGER Sewing Machines.
The best in the World. The most popular SEWING MACHINE ever made.

Beware of Bogus, Agents and Spurious Machines.
You can get the Genuine Singer only at 172 Water Street, St. John's; for Cash or easy monthly payments.
The Trade Mark is on the arm of each Machine. The Singer Manufacturing Co. is in gilt letters on the top of the arm. Any machine you can find the above Trade Mark on is not a Genuine Singer.
Bickford Knitting Machines, Eureka Clothes Mangle, Washing Machines, Plaiting Machines, Oil, Needles, and Attachments for all Sewing Machines on hand.
The Singer Manufacturing Co., New York, U. S.
M. F. SMYTH,
Sole Agent for Nfld.,
Sewing Machines neatly repaired. Warranted for two years.
Oct. 30.

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
WARRANTED TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION

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

FOR 1880 FISHERIES.

We are prepared to supply to any extent, made from best New Orleans Cotton and hard laid TWINE—the very best—all our STANDARD NETS for Herring, Cod, Caplin and Larce SEINES, put together—Roped, Corked and leaded in the most approved manner
AMERICAN NET & TWINE Co.,
Boston.

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,
Status, Picture Framing,
STATIONARY,
And a Variety of FANCY ARTICLES, too numerous to mention.
PICTURES framed to order.
CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.
Outport Orders strictly attended to
V. ANDREOLI.
Harbor Grace,
Ma 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 LOINS, 50 ditto JOLES,
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.
May 22 **J. & T. HEARN.**

NEWS PER MAIL.

Hard Times in Melbourne.

I suppose, writes a Melbourne correspondent, that very few more gloomy seasons have been known for a long time than that which we are now witnessing in Melbourne. The richer classes are really uneasy, and feel constrained to economize in every possible way, in the view of the taxation with which they may be visited. The workingmen are partly out of employment, and partly—what every Australian workingman detests and fears almost as much—working for smaller wages than those current, viz., for four or five shillings a day. The order of the day is the dismissal of servants, the dispensing with horses, dogs, carriages, parties, and generally all those things which make life comfortable. Many are the ladies who have to come down to menial work, especially among the ranks of poor dismissed servants. Festivities had been singularly rare, and although absolute failures in business have not yet been common, it is felt that economy will have to be practised for a long time to come. It can, therefore, hardly be considered ill-timed to impress on young men hoping to better themselves by coming to Australia the historical word "Don't" unless you have plenty of capital or can work with your hands. Every avenue seems to be blocked up, save to workingmen or to capitalists. The bar is supplied by young Victorian educated here, who have a very good opening, from the fact of being educated together with those to whom they must look for work. The schools again, are amply supplied with good masters, who are in the main Melbourne graduates; and for the clergy, I should say that they would do much better to stay in an old country where it is possible to arrive at a large prize some day, than to go to a new country in which they could hardly hope to get more than £600 at the very outside, and this only if they had toiled and gained prestige in their career. But domestic servants can command almost their own price, and a good cook is worth her weight in gold.

Edward Falconer the Irish Poet.

Edward Falconer, the Irish poet, actor, and dramatist, died near Manchester, England, on the 27th Sept., in very destitute circumstances, and his fellow-members of the Savage Club of London defrayed the expenses of his funeral. He was born in Dublin, and his natal date is given as 1829. Mr. Falconer first appeared as an actor at Liverpool, but for many years made little headway in the provinces. He assumed management of the Lyceum (August 26, 1858), and there superintended his latest comedy—in which he played the hero—and which was entitled "Extremes, or Men of the Day." He made a great hit as the original of Danny Mann in the "Colleen Bawn," that was first produced at the Adelphi, Sept 10, 1860, and by that representation he will survive as an actor. Luck now came to him. His adaptation of "Ruy Blas" for Fechter proved also a success. In 1861 he again assumed management of the Lyceum and for more than a year profitably and successfully supervised there his best known drama of "Peep o' Day; or Savourneen Deelish," in which Mrs. Bowers played the heroine to his own personation of the hero. Afterwards he became manager of Drury Lane jointly with Mr. Chatterton, and next of Her Majesty's Theatre, where he met with ill luck. In April 1869, Mr. Falconer arrived in New York to open at Duff's Olympic Theatre. He played in "Peep o' Day" and in several other of his pieces, and subsequently at Niblo's, and then throughout the principal cities. Returning to England he wrote two Irish plays, which the Florence and Williams families made known to Americans—"Innisfallen" and "Eileen Oge."

A Romance of the Peerage.

There is a new 'romance of the peerage' brewing in the British papers. Lord Ossulston, the oldest son of the Earl of Tankerville (the lord of Chillingham Castle and of the last important herd of the British white cattle), died the other day on the Continent at the early age 29. His next brother succeeding him has taken the title of Lord Bennett, Bennett being the family name, instead of Ossulston, as his designation by courtesy. This is a common and very natural practice in such cases, few men caring to step so visibly and distinctly into the shoes of a dead brother if they can avoid it by a circumlocution. Upon this thread, however, slender as it is, seems to have been hung a story darkly hinted at in the 'society papers' for some time and now openly printed, that the late Lord Ossulston left a wife and a son behind him by a clandestine marriage with a very pretty still-room maid—a sort of Hetty Sorrel—on his father's estate at Chillingham. Of course, if this be true, the child is now the true heir and entitled by courtesy to assume the title of Lord Ossulston. The Earl of Tankerville, now in his sixty-ninth year, married the only sister of the Duke of Manchester, so that the dead Lord Ossulston and the living Lord Bennett are the cousins of Lord Mandeville, who married Miss Yznaga, of New York.

The secret of the prosperity of France may be readily understood from the nature of the occupations of the people. According to the census of 1870 there were 18,968,000, or 53 per cent of the population engaged in Agriculture, and of this number 10,620,000 cultivated their own property; 5,708,000 were farmers, and 2,639,000 were laborers and gardeners. Of the remainder of the population, 2,974,000 or 26 per cent were engaged in manufacturing and similar industries; 3,837,000, or 14 per cent., in trade; and 1,231,000, or 4 per cent in liberal professions.

Summer Climate of India.

I remember seeing a fantastic limning, by Gustave Dore, representing the fire burst forth from the mouth of high caverns, and everything had a molten and red hot appearance. India at present is very much in that condition. The hot winds blow almost uninterruptedly from four to eight hours daily as from a fiery furnace. The fiercely blazing sun scorches and burns everything in the most uncompromising manner. The earth has an oveny appearance, and is cracked open in large fissures with the intense heat, and scorches the feet even through thick-soled boots. The miserable trees look unhappy and hang their poor withered leaflets. There is not a spear of grass visible. Folks out doors drag their weary lengths along as though each were carrying a ball or chain. They seem to have no ambition on earth but to drop down and die quietly in some shady nook. The roads are some inches deep in dust, and the air is filled with it, so that breathing is difficult and painful. There are no vegetables nor any fruits. Wells and tanks and cisterns are low and the water muddy and unhealthy. Indoors and furniture burns the body through the clothing. The sun gleams into every crack and crevice so persistently that blinds and shades and thick curtains can hardly darken a room sufficiently. Every outside door is closed tightly from early morning until after sundown to keep out the heat. The air becomes stagnant and suffocating. A little relief is obtainable from the punkah, a large fan suspended from the ceiling, and worked by a servant from the outside. The punkah swings day and night. The man whose business it is to keep it swinging sometimes falls asleep and then the air seems to press upon one at the rate of 1,000 to the square inch. Breathing is next to impossible. At night there is still less comfort to be had. The bed is hotter than the body. We sprinkle the bed first, and then jump in, but it is dry and hot a ain in almost no time. We sprinkle the floor and furniture and do everything imaginable to cool the sleeping

room, but all uselessly. It is like trying to sleep in a well-heated oven. Although we may long to renounce the flesh, and clothes are absolutely necessary in order to protect the body from the hot air. How superlatively happy must those be who live in a cold climate! What would I not give for a breath of cool air from the Adirondacks, or for a plunge into the surf at Newport, or for a walk on the strand, or even for a distant glimpse of the sea!—Letter from a Missionary's Wife.

Hon. E. M. Archibald, C.B., H. M.C.G., New York

To the Editor of the Halifax Morning Chronicle:
TRURO, Nov. 1st, 1879.

SIR—
A member of your staff lately wrote that from the interest your correspondent has taken in historical questions associated with this county, he hoped he might be able to furnish a more satisfactory account of the public services of the Honorable Edward Mortimer Archibald, C. B., Her Majesty's Consul-General at New York, than the brief notice which recently appeared in the American papers and was copied by the Canadian press, and which he thought was inaccurate in several particulars, the letter enclosing the notice in question, taken from "Harper's Bazaar." Feeling impressed with the important nature of this request, and considering the desirability of its being acted upon by some person, should you receive no better account than the following sketch of Mr. Archibald's life, based upon information derived from his relatives in this Province and from access to copies of the Journals of the Newfoundland Legislature, you are at liberty to publish it for a narrative of the principal facts in the life of one of Nova Scotia's most laborious and useful sons.

As preliminary, it might seem proper to give some account of Mr. Archibald's distinguished father and brothers; Hon. Samuel George William Archibald, L. L. D., Master of the Rolls in Nova Scotia, Judge of the Court of Vice-Admiralty at Halifax, and Chief Justice of Prince Edward Island; the late Sir Thomas Dickson Archibald, Knight, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in England; and the late Colonel Peter Suther Archibald of this town, and to trace their relationship with His Honor Adams George Archibald, C. M. G., Lieutenant-Governor of this province, all being descended from a common ancestor, who, about one hundred and fifty years ago, resided in the north of Ireland. But the facts relating to each member of this widely known Nova Scotian family are too numerous, and of too great historic importance to admit of being compressed within the limits of one newspaper communication, and must therefore be left for articles seriatim.

Edward Mortimer Archibald was born at Truro on the 10th of May, 1810. He was educated at the Halifax and Truro Grammar Schools, and at the Pictou Academy. He was trained for the profession of the law under his father, the late Hon. S. G. W. Archibald, L.L.D., then Solicitor-General, and speaker of the Assembly of this Province. He was admitted an Attorney 1813, and subsequently Barrister of the Supreme Court.

In 1832 he was appointed, by his late Majesty, Chief Clerk and Registrar of the Supreme court of Newfoundland, and clerk of the general Assembly of that colony, to which a legislative charter had just been granted. In November of that year Mr. Archibald assumed the discharge of the duties of these offices. In 1834 he was appointed an acting Assistant Judge of the Supreme Court, which office he filled for about six months, and during two important terms of the Court. In 1837 he ceased for a time to be Clerk of the General Assembly. In 1838 occurred the celebrated case of Kieley vs. Carsons, involving the right of the Assembly to punish, by imprisonment, for an alleged breach of its privileges. The able opinions pronounced by Judge Lilly, as well in discharging Mr. Kieley under a habeas corpus, as in subsequent argument on demurrer before the Supreme Court in the action for damages brought by