

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 23, 1879.

No 23

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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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 to be addressed to the Editor, Proprietor and Publisher,

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROUTE
OF THE
LABRADOR MAIL STEAMER,
1879.

(The Northern Coastal Steamer will Connect with this Service at Battle Harbor.)

LABRADOR Steamer to leave St. John's on the 10th July, call at Harbor Grace—thence to Battle Harbor; from Battle Harbor direct to Salmon River, calling at Henley Harbor, thence on return calling at Blanc Sablon, Forteau, Lance-au-Loup, Red Bay, Chateau, Henley, Chimney Tickle and Cape Charles.

PROCEEDING NORTH—From Battle Harbor to Spear Harbor, Francis Harbor Bight, Dead Island, Venison Island, Punch Bowl, Bateaux, Indian Tickle, Grady, and then go direct to Indian Harbor, Mannock's Island, Black and Cape Harrigan.

RETURNING SOUTH—Calling at Turnavick, Adnavick, Ragged Islands, Cap Harrison, Sleigh Tickle, Holton, Emily Harbor, White Bears, Snokey Tickers, Bake Apple Bight, Indian Harbor, Rigoulette, Paek's Harbor, and Independent, two last places alternately.

Long Island and South East Cove, alternately.

Grady.
Indian Tickle.
Bateaux and Domino alternately.
Punch Bowl and Seal Islands, alternately.

Comfort Bight and Bolster's Rock alternately.

Venison Island.
Tub Harbor and Snug Harbor, alternately.

Dead Island.
Ship Harbor and Scrammy Bay, alternately.

Fishing Ship's Harbor and Francis Harbor Bight, alternately.

Little Harbor.
Murray and Spear Harbors, alternately, and thence to Battle Harbor

The following trips will be the same as above except after the first round trip in September the steamer will not be required to go north of Holton, but after that trip must call at all Harbors between Bateaux and Henley Harbor, for Herring Fishery news.

JOHN DELANEY,
Post-Master General,
St. John's, June, 1879.

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.

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.

Sept. 4, 2m.

AGENCY CARD.

The undersigned thankful for past favours informs his friends and the trade, that he continues to manage the Collection of Debts due by persons residing in Conception Bay District, Newfoundland. Security for future payment taken by mortgage on property or otherwise. Holding 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 newspaper copying this card will have his newspaper bills collected as payment for yearly insertions in the paper and copy paper sent to my address.

G. W. R. HIERLIHY,
Bay Roberts.

CARD.

W. J. HENDESRON,
SHIP BROKER

Commission & Forwarding Agency, &c.,

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

May 29.

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 22.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Hero, from Grenock,

100 Barrels Bass & Co's

A L E,

(QUARTS.)
100 Bls. ditto Pints
May J. & T HEARN.

NEWS PER MAIL.

European.

Siberian Horrors.

(Karl Blind, in Contemporary Review.)

Of the treatment of political exiles I have before me a thrilling description from the pen of Mr. Robert Lemke, a German writer who has visited the various penal establishments of Russia with an official legitimation. He had been to Tobolsk; after which he had to make a long, dreary journey in a wretched car, until a high mountain rose before him. In its torn and craggy flank the mountain showed a colossal opening similar to the mouth of a burnt-out crater. Fetid vapors, which almost took away his breath, ascended from it.

Pressing his handkerchief upon his lips, Mr. Lemke entered the opening of the rock, where he found a large watch house, with a picket of cosacks. Having shown his papers he was conducted by a guide through a very dark and narrow corridor, which, judging from its sloping descent, led down into some unknown depth. In spite of his good fur the visitor felt extremely cold. After a walk of some ten minutes through the dense obscurity, the ground becoming more and more soft, a vague shimmer of light became observable. "We are in the mine!" said the guide, pointing with a significant gesture to the high iron cross bars which closed the cavern before them.

The massive bars were covered with a thick rust. A watchman appeared who unlocked the heavy iron gate. Entering a room of considerable extent, and which was dimly lit by an oil lamp, the visitor asked: "Where are we?" In the sleeping room of the condemned! Formerly it was a productive gallery of the mine; now it serves as a shelter.

The visitor shuddered. The subterranean sepulchre, lit by neither sun nor moon, was called a sleeping room. Alveolite cells were hewn in the rock; here on a couch of damp, half-rotten straw, covered with a sackcloth, the unfortunate sufferers were to repose after the day's work. Over each cell a cramp iron was fixed, wherewith to lock up the prisoners like ferocious dogs. No door, no window anywhere.

Conducted through another passage, where a few lanterns were placed, and whose end was also barred by an iron gate, Mr. Lemke came to a large vault, partly lit. This was the mine. A deafening noise of pickaxes and hammers. There he saw some hundreds of wretched figures, with shaggy beards, sickly faces reddened eyelids, clad in tatters, some of them barefoot, others in sandals, fettered with heavy-foot chains. No song, no whistling. Now and then they shyly looked at the visitor and his companion. The water dripped from the stones; the tatters of the convicts were thoroughly wet. One of them, a tall man of suffering mien, laboring hard with gasping breath, but the strokes of his pick-axe were not heavy and firm enough to loosen the rock.

"Why are you here?" Mr. Lemke asked. The convict looked confused, with an air of almost costeriation, and silently continued his work. "It is forbidden to the prisoners," said the Inspector, "to speak of the cause of their banishment!"

Intombed alive: forbidden to say why!

"But who is the convict?" Mr. Lemke asked the guide, with a low voice.

"It is number 114!" the guide replied, laconically.

"This I see," answered the visitor; "but what are the man's antecedents? To what family does he belong?"

"He is a count," replied the guide, "a well-known conspirator. More I regret to say I cannot tell you about Number 114."

The visitor felt as if he were stifled in the grave-like atmosphere—as if his chest were pressed by the demoniac nightmare. He hastily asked

the guide to return with him to the upper world. Meeting there the commander of the military establishment, he was obligingly asked by that officer—

"Well, what impression did our penal establishment make upon you?"

Mr. Lemke stiffly bowing in silence the officer seemed to take this as a kind of satisfied assent, and went on, "Very industrious people, the men below, are they not?"

"But with what feelings," Mr. Lemke answered, "must these unfortunates look forward to a day of rest after the week's toil!"

"Rest!" said the officer; "convicts must always labor. There is no rest for them. They are condemned to perpetual forced labor, and he who once enters the mine never leaves it."

"But this is barbarous!"

The officer shrugged his shoulders and said: "The exiled work daily for twelve hours, on Sundays too. They must never pause. But, no, I am mistaken. Twice a year, though, rest is permitted to them—at Easter time and on the birthday of his Majesty the Emperor."

There is at present living, in Skye bothy, old Widow Macpherson, who entered upon her 106th year last Christmas. She was born there in the same year that Dr. Samuel Johnson and Boswell visited Skye, and met with Flora Macdonald, the Jacobite heroine, who befriended Prince Charlie when he fled to Skye, after his disastrous defeat at Culloden in 1746, and when the Government reward of £30,000 for his surrender did not induce her to betray her trust and yield up the sole survivor of a fallen dynasty. During the 105 years of Widow Macpherson's life she has lived in a turf hut, the smoke from the peat fire on the hearth finding its way out by every crevice, and giving a lustre as if varnished, to the rafters which support the thatched roof. She has survived six Lords of the Isles, the present Lord Macdonald being the seventh who has held the title since she was born. She has never been out of the island, and does not understand one word of English, but converses freely in Gaelic. She has been blind for ten years, but her hearing and memory are both good, and she is nursed by her daughter Kirsty, who is unwearied in her attendance upon her old mother.

Herat, the Afghan city which has come to prominence recently as the scene of a formidable revolt, is an important military and commercial strategic point. It occupies a commanding position on a rocky plateau, 2,500 feet above the sea level, and has, on more than one occasion, stood out against foes who had overrun the rest of the country. Its natural strength is augmented by massive fortifications. It stood a lengthy siege by the Persians in 1837, the besieging forces being repulsed with heavy losses. In 1856 it was captured by the Persians, but its restoration was compelled by the British in the treaty of Teheran, signed the following year. Herat stands at the junction of several important commercial high ways, within a few days' journey of Merv, 360 miles west of Cabul, and 190 south-east of Meshid. Its situation renders it a noted emporium for the products of the leading Oriental nations.

The Earl of Dufferin will go neither to India nor Constantinople at present. He is now travelling on the Continent with Lady Dufferin, and after six weeks' tour expects to go to St. Petersburg, where the Board of Works is putting the British Embassy in spick-and-span order to receive him, and where doubtless the new Afghan difficulties will be diplomatically danced off into smooth water again during the winter.

The noted Bleak House of Charles Dickens's novel, situated in St. Peter street, Islington, was totally destroyed by fire at an early hour on Sunday morning, August 31.

Height of Storms.

Prof. Loomis, in his investigations of the phenomena of Storms, has ascertained that atmospheric disturbances during storms do not generally extend more than about a mile above the sea level as they pass over New England.

From observations made at the sea level as at Portland, simultaneously with observations at the summit of Mt. Washington, it is found that during the passage of storms the usual system of circulating winds does not, in a majority of instances, extend to a height of six thousand feet. The more violent the movement, however, the greater is the height attained by the disturbance.

Another fact of interest is that the disturbance on the approach of a storm is felt at the surface sooner than at considerable elevations. Prof. Loomis says that "when, during the progress of an area of low pressure, the system of circulating winds reaches the summit of Mount Washington, the change of to the east quarter usually begins at the surface stations eleven hours sooner than it does on the summit of that mountain." It thus appears that only in the lower portions of the atmosphere do the great storm movements occur, and they are at first felt at or near the earth's surface.

Panama advices to Sept. 25th say that a rising of Communists occurred in Nicaragua, the State of Santander, on the 9th inst. Alcalde Pedro Calzozos headed the crowd of ruffians in an attack on several wealthy places, among others the only Bank in the place, and completely sacked them, killing and wounding persons who endeavored to defend them, also burning buildings. They then retired to Curatels with their plunder, and there entrenched, bidding defiance to the authorities. The city remained in alarm and terror for four days. Many families fled to the wood; others barricaded doors and kept guard night and day. The president of the State hastened from the capital, sixty miles distant, with a small and well disciplined force, attacked the robbers completely routing them. He killed several of the leaders, took many prisoners, but Calzozos escaped. Order is now restored. The bodies of those killed by the robbers were left unburied several days, as no one would venture into the streets, and the murderers refused sepulture to their victims; these were among the most respectable merchants of the place.

Gen. Lopez was assassinated on August 30th, at Almachapan, Salvador, by various employees and ex-employees of the government

King Alfonso's Sweetheart.

Accompanied by her mother, the Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria, the future Queen of Spain arrived here in cognita at five o'clock yesterday afternoon, Aug. 30. The august ladies were received at the station, the Garde d'Orleans, by the Marquis de Molins, wife of the Spanish Ambassador; by Count Kuefstein, the Austrian Charge d'Affaires, and the Countess Kuefstein; and other persons of distinction. The Marquise de Molins, who was in another carriage, handed the Archduchesses out of their own, and at the same moment the Countess Kuefstein presented them with two superb bouquets of red and white roses. After the usual presentations had been made by the Spanish Ambassador, the princesses and a lady of honor drove to Meurice's Hotel, where apartments had been retained for them. Queen Isabella, impatient to see the affianced bride of her son, called on the Archduchesses at 8 o'clock, accompanied by the Marquis and Marquise D'Alta Villa. As soon as she entered the room the Archduchess Marie Christine advanced to meet her, and, falling on one knee, raised her hand to her lips. "On your knees before me!" exclaimed the Queen, helping her to rise, "are you not affianced of my beloved son?" She then embraced her tenderly, and the Queen and the two Princesses showed much emotion. In the conversation which followed, and which was most affectionate, the Archduchess Marie Christine announced her intention of devoting herself to her