

took our departure from Skerryvore Rocks, for Heynish Bay, Tyree. We uncounted heavy seas during the whole journey of twelve miles, and shipped a considerable quantity of water, our boat having only seven inches of a freeboard. We arrived all safe at Heynish at 3.30 p.m., and were taken care of by Mr. McQuarrie, farmer. We cannot feel too grateful to that gentleman and his good lady for their hospitality to us.

The preliminary excavations for this enterprise are being actively pushed forward at Sangatte, near Calais, at a spot where the cliffs have an altitude of seventy-feet above the level of the sea at high water. A point has been chosen where the rocks of grey chalk which have to be traversed by the tunnel come to show their heads at the surface of the soil. On the opposite shore similar borings have been begun, so that the works are proceeding simultaneously. The soundings that have been made during the last few years demonstrate that the base of the Channel consists of a compact mass of chalk, resting on banks of slate. This mass, which is easy enough to pierce, is said at the same time to resist filtration sufficiently. It would, therefore, present a substance excellently adapted for perforation. But what yet remains to be proved is whether the succession of these chalk layers will not disclose some irregularities or ruptures which would render the enterprise impossible.

The shaft at Sangatte has now reached a depth of nearly 200 feet, or about 130 feet below the level of the high water. It has a width of ten feet, and is lined with oak, so that the water cannot penetrate very freely, not more than seven or eight gallons a minute. This water is not salt which is thought to prove that the layers hitherto traversed have their point of contact sufficiently far from the shore to prevent the sea from ascending the shaft. It is intended to sink to a depth of 300 feet, and then a gallery will be excavated in the direction of Engleland. Up to the present the engineers are highly satisfied with the results obtained, as no irregularities have been discovered, which is considered a good augury for the success of the enterprise. It is impossible, however, to succeed at a quicker rate than twenty inches a day. Nevertheless, in eighteen months or two years enough progress will have been made to arrive at a perfect understanding about the possibility of the undertaking. It is stated that the work will not fail through lack of funds.

LONDON, September 16.

The Journal Official announces the annexation of the Society Islands by France.

Marshal Bazaine has written to the Paris Gaulois from Madrid declaring that he has not been ill during his sojourn in Spain.

Suspicion in connection with the dynamite affair in London points to three or four discharged railway servants. Nobody has yet been arrested.

A despatch to the Standard from St. Petersburg says:—The revelations of the political prisoner who committed suicide ascribe the Winter Palace explosion to a man who is already in custody.

A telegram from Krasnovodsk confirms the report of General Skobeleff's arrival there, and adds that Colonel Serbitski has been left in command of the expeditionary force at Bami. Supplies are being actively forwarded to the front. The Turkomans occasionally attack the convoys.

An Anapolis special says that a natural curiosity died there this evening. It was a child of colored parentage, and when born had white curly hair resembling sheep's wool. The eyes were of a pinkish color and the complexion was snow white, with a slight tinge of red on her cheeks. It very closely resembled a large wax doll which has been exhibited in a shop window and which the mother of the child had frequently admired and expressed an anxious desire to purchase it, but was unable to do so. The physicians pronounce it a remarkable case of *lusus nature*.

Hanlan, the oarsman, expects it will take him a month to fully recover. He lost twelve pounds during the voyage, which he must recover before he goes into training. After a short visit to Manchester he will go to Newcastle-on-Tyne, where he will order a new boat from Messrs. Swadlow & Winship.

The Prefect of Bourgas and the Mayor of Anchialon, both in Eastern Roumelia have been dismissed from office, and other functionaries have been punished in various ways, for participation in, connivance at, or neglect in connection with the great outrages at Anchialon and Aidos. The outrages referred to were committed by Bulgarian militia and peasantry against Turks and Greeks.

The *Voltaire* this morning demonstrates that the Catholic Church establishment costs France directly and indirectly about 280,000,000 francs, instead of fifty odd millions as has been generally supposed.

It is stated this morning that M. Waddington has answered the calumnious statements of Herr Varnbuecher by sending him a challenge.

Paris Sept. 15.—A leading article in this morning's *Republique Francaise* throws a curious light on the motives which determined France to take part in the naval demonstration before Dulcigno. It is stated that the journal remarks that France refused to join the other Powers

at Berlin her attitude would have been interpreted as implying threatening projects in the near future. "We affirm," it adds, "that if France now declined to take part in the collective action of the Powers the resolution might lead to her being suspected of intentions she does not harbor." This, coupled with the insinuations of an evening journal, would perhaps lead one to suppose that the French government had determined to anticipate in the demonstration through fear of giving offence to Germany.

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
By Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. Herlihy
Heart's Content—Mr. M. Moore
Bell's Cove—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post
Little Bay—Office Little Bay
Trylingale—Mr. W. T. Roberts
Fogo—Mr. Joseph Rendell
Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy
Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman
Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner
Bay de Verde—Mr. James Evans
Collier—Mr. Hearn
Conception Harbor—Mr. Kennedy
Harbor Main—Mr. E. Murray
Salmon Cove—Mr. Woodford
Hlyrood—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.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

Honest Labor—our noblest heritage.

CARBONEAR, SEPT. 30TH.

In giving publication to the subjoined extract which we take from a number of the New York World, we are induced to do so for the purpose of raising our voice in indignant protest against this, the latest of unscrupulous penny-a-liners, whose mendacious effusions have long since earned for a certain section of the American press an unenviable notoriety in the eyes of the civilized world. The writer of this precious morceau, evidently one of the genus referred to, combining the cunning of the serpent with the malignity of the asp, under cover of information alleged to have been derived from a member of the British aristocracy, most unscrupulously launches forth the base and libellous accusations of being "a lawless set of systematic wreckers," against the laborious, peaceful and law abiding inhabitants of this and the neighbouring colonies engaged in the Labrador fishery. As the legitimate organ and mouth-piece of a large and important section of the people of this colony engaged in the prosecution of the toilsome and hazardous industry referred to, we, as in duty bound, hurl back the vile aspersion in the teeth of the filthy defamer, who would thus villainously dare to filch from our people, that hard earned and well deserved reputation for manliness, generosity and fair dealings which they prize as dearly as life itself. If the Hon. Mr. Ellis referred to in the World be primarily the author of so gross and unblushing a falsehood what-ocver his reputation as an angler and tourist, we feel confidently assured that this; his most recent effort in the imaginative faculty will earn for him a still higher if less enviable prestige as being a worthy prototype of the celebrated Munchausen, if not of Satan himself, the great author and parent of lies.

Here is the extract referred to, which we republish for the benefit of our readers.

The Hon. Charles Ellis of England, that mighty angler who last year, in company with Mr. Ivison and Captain Percy, made such an extraordinary score of salmon in the Casca, pedia as, having been published in the World, struck all the disciples of Izak Walton in this country with wonder not unmixed with envy, has been this year exploring the far coasts of Labrador in quest of new rivers. He

writes from Esquimaux Bay on the 6th of August to a friend in this city that he found the fishing in the Mingen River a complete failure, and leaving that river early in July has been ever since "creeping" along the coast of Labrador in a small schooner. He was turned back by the field ice near Davis's Inlet, some 300 miles north of Esquimaux Bay. It will be seen that this indefatigable sportsman has a most fitted himself to be enrolled among explorers in this expedition. He finds in these remote regions a pleasant climate, "very light land breezes, warm days and cool nights following each other week after week." The calms, however, are incessant, and his schooner has been obliged to make a harbor every night, "for fear of being becalmed and nipped in the ice. The whole navigation is primitive; no chronometer or sextant and no chart north of Esquimaux Bay. You poke along wherever it looks deep, and you anchor wherever you see anybody else at anchor." There is no lack of company, such as it is, for there is "an immense floating population along the coast during the summer, from three to four thousand cod fishing schooners from Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, a most lawless set, and one and all systematic wreckers." Mr. Ellis says he expects to come back quite an authority "on sulphur-bellied and humpbacked whales, Esquimaux kayaks, sealmeat and whale beef." But he has found no good river for salmon-fishing, for "although salmon abound, the rivers are so enormous that they are not adapted to fly-fishing."—N. Y. World.

We are informed (says the St. John's Evening Telegram) that Capt. McKenzie of the schooner Minnesota, of Provincetown, Mass., has forwarded to the Washington authorities a report of another "outrage" alleged to have been committed by the people of Conception Bay. Capt. McKenzie says:—"I was prevented from using seine to procure caplin bait at Spout Cove, near Small point, on the 21st ultimo. Thomas Goss of Torbay was Pilot of my vessel, and his seine was hired by me. The people would not allow me to shoot the seine, telling me that I should purchase bait from them. One man named John Crickett demanded four dollars for the privilege of using seine, which sum was paid."

In contradiction of the above incorrect statement, we learn from I. L. McNeil, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, who recently visited Spout Cove, for the purpose of inquiring into and ascertaining the facts of the case above alluded to, that this great "outrage" alleged to have been committed by the people of Conception Bay, turns out to be another "tempest in a tea pot," being nothing more than that a few boys, of from 8 to 10 years of age, while amusing themselves on the cliff looking over the above named Cove, some few detached stones happened to fall down to the beach, where the crew of the Minnesota were hauling caplin for bait, and some shoremen were fishing, when the Americans took fright and went off to their vessel. They did not, however, stay long on board and on returning to the Cove they obtained assistance from a man named John Crickett who worked with them seining caplin, and for which service he received four dollars from Capt. McKenzie. The Minnesota, after securing a supply of bait, left for the Banks, her captain and crew parting with the people of Spout Cove, apparently, on the best of terms. When a full statement of our worthy Magistrate's investigation will be published from the Colonial Secretary's Office the public will see that it is more than probable the statement of Captain MacKenzie, like many others of the kind, has been manufactured for the purpose of strengthening the Fortune Bay claim. The public also will agree with us in protesting against the practice of some of our contemporaries who are ever too ready to reprint those "Bar-nacle Bill" yarns, which so frequently find way to the press, without giving due consideration and ascertaining facts.—Pro Herald.

Correspondence.

CONVERSATION OVERHEARD

To the Editor of the Carboner Herald. HARBOR GRACE, Sept. 29,

Dear Sir,—Would you oblige me by inserting the following conversation which was overheard by me, Monday night, between two gentlemen of this town. If you think it would not be to your interest to publish it, please return the manuscript, and I will send it to some other paper, it is too good to let pass unnoticed. I was not there at the commencement of the conversation so I cannot tell how it began; but it was the words libel and Herald arrested my attention, so taking in the whole situation of the affair at a glance I stopped to hear it out. As it would not be prudent to publish the names of the gentlemen I will for convenience call them Maurice and Sylvester,

not Conroy, but anything for shortness, Sylvester—Trash man you are as big a fool as him, where is the libel, he is liable to make a d—m fool of himself that is my opinion of it. Maurice—Never mind Sil time will tell he is a long headed Irishboy. Let him be long or short headed he can make no libel out of that. Is it true they are going to run him out of St. John's, if he do not mend his manners. I heard something about it, I believe they will not give him much patronage. Well no doubt he would make an able politician and a hard jawed one at that, when it was so easy to start him. Sure it is a fine thing to see that it had the desired effect, I am told the Herald frightened him, and he has resigned, poor fellow, in favor of Mr. Rochfort, an old friend of mine. What! going to bring Rochfort out again, why that can't be possible, sure he is not Irish enough. No difference perhaps he will answer the purpose as well. Blood and thunder dynamite and black thorn, my old friend about to be to the poles again, well wonders will never cease, but why was he not mentioned before? Why, what wonder! is it not an old proverb a drowning man will cling to a straw and so it is with your old friend. Did you hear much about the Conroy joke when you were in St. John's? Of course I did, for I made it my business to enquire, some were delighted and others were tormented and there are several of the Southern Shore men trying to claim the honor of being the Mobelite, but he is a smart boy and I think if he comes out again they will use every effort to put him down if he says all he can say and answers the questions put to him by 'An Irishman' in the Herald. Why, can he say much? Ay, if he were to say all he could, it would cause a civil war. Where did he hear it all? He observed it from the transacting power. Why, who are the transacting power? Sure don't you know, they are a number of illiterate Irishmen headed by a 'prime mover.' Who is the prime mover? Well, if I don't tell you, you will never tell, will you? At this juncture another person, who we will call Mike came upon the scene. Well, what is the news. Oh, not much, I am told the articles we have read with much interest in the Herald for sometime are to be stopped or Brennan will be run in for libel. What is the libel laid down at any how? Oh, something like a \$1000. I'll pay it myself to let the articles go on, and give him a cheque on Grady or the White Bears for the amount. Come now Mike this matter is too serious to be chaffed with, it may come to something. Ah, come to something, not it, I see the whole affair now at a glance, they have frightened Rochfort and he has shown the white feather, and now they are trying the same game with Brennan which I trust will fail. How do you know that? Take my word it is just as I state, but the wrong person is at the helm now to be frightened by owls, oh, what a victory it would be for those great monarchs if they could put down the Herald, but no a \$1,000 or more will not sink the Herald while there are a few independent natives still left in the Bay, not to speak of St. John's, but come in here and we will drink a health to it.

So with those words they disappeared in side the door of a well-known saloon and I immersed from my hiding place and proceeded to my abode.

Yours, &c. GEEGHIGH.

To the Editor of the Carboner Herald. St. John's, Sept. 27.

Dear Sir,—Judging from the tone of the letters from your correspondents 'Hip! Hip! Hurrah!!! and an Irishman,' the former in your issue of the 16th, and the latter in the same journal of the 23rd inst., a spirit of nationality seems to have been aroused in the hearts or perhaps the brain only, of these, scribes of 'Scandalum Magnatum.' The Mobelites trouble; it would appear, is also of a political nature; he feels hurt fearing that the 'man of his choice' should meet with opposition at the coming election, whilst the other, who signs 'himself' an Irishman, but who is no more a native of the sod than am I, comes forward, head foremost, to the rescue of the would be opponent of the 'chosen man,' in a style too, quite, becoming his assumed title, with a volley of questions which he says emanated from a review of the Mobile letter, and demanding, by the way, an answer to each and every of the questions, from the author of the said letter. Now, Mr. Editor, does he imagine for a moment that the independent electors of Ferryland district are so gullible as to believe that this individual who, even styles himself a real

Irishman, is other than one of those political tricksters, of whom there are many in this town, whose object is simply to create rancor and strife amongst the electors of the important district above named in order that the aim of his evil intention may be worked into effect. No, friend of Mobile, you are not to be made the dupo of this designing plotter; pay no attention whatever to his cunning manoeuvres; consider him to be, and treat him as, an artful schemer, and believe him to be not what he represents himself, for if he were an Irishman he would think twice before "putting those questions," and sorry, indeed, would he or any Irishman be to see them answered.

In conclusion I would here venture to assure the good people of Ferryland district that they might rely on the asseveration of every well disposed man in the metropolis that the independence of their franchise will not be infringed upon during the coming election so, at least, as far as I can learn. Wishing harmony and good will to all concerned.

Yours truly, AMICUS

Local and other Items.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Sign Board.—On second consideration we deem it imprudent, at least for the present, to publish your communication and would refer you to the proper authorities for the desired information, at the same time we are, however, in a position to state that the Law in the case referred to does imply that all licensed publicans, retailing ale, wines and spirituous liquors, must have their christian and sir names legibly painted at full length, upon a board placed in a conspicuous place over their doors. In reference to the list of licensed persons in the district, we are referred by the right authority to the Royal Gazette where it will be found semi-annually. With regard to the selling of spirits on Sundays, we can only say that those who sell it on that day do wrong and ought to be ashamed of themselves; were our Sergeant less frequent in a brown study (as Reynard calls it) and show no favor in any quarter and keep his *invincibles* on the *qui vive* they might catch a few Harbor Gracians, occasionally at the *wee drap*. Keep your head elevated friend Mac and your belt in place, there are scores in it.

Enquirer.—North Shore, Sept. 20.—Yes, there is a good deal of business done in this town, and there are several places of business here, but they all seem to be too miserable to advertise or probably they may consider what they have not worth advertising, that is the reason you don't see their advertisements in this paper. If you want a good winter supply of goods buy them from Richard Harvey, St. John's instead of in Carboner, if you can't go to St. John's, we will send on your order.

Fisherman.—Your case is an easy one to decide, you can make that gentleman give you the full amount in cash, the law won't compel you to take any goods as it does not encourage this truck business.

Traveller.—We cannot inform you whether the steamer calls at Conception Harbor or Harbor Maine, as we have not been furnished with a copy of her route this season nor is it to be seen in the Post office.

Those who live in glass houses ought to be last to throw stones, is a proverb which, if some of our neighbours wish to have verified, who persist in their attempts to damage our interest, must expect retaliation (*nemo me impune accusat*). Let them then mind their own business, such of them that have any to attend to, and we will not trouble them. We value not the paltry patronage that they or their friends could offer, even were they willing to encourage literature. We can live without them. We allude to certain matrons, to one in particular, a not over lean one either, who has been heard to say that the Herald expected to fall ten on the Conroy joke.

We would call the attention of the Inspector of the Road Board, to the Harbor Grace road, which is now undergoing repairs, and request him to see that it be put in a proper condition and not allow it to get the slight of hand touch so often given to roads; if it is not creditably done he will hear from us again, and not phrase ologically either.

Rev. Father Rowe passed through here from Harbor Grace, on Saturday morning, en route for Bay-de-Verd accompanied by the Rev. G. Battcock

C. C. The passage of Bay-de-Verd will be Rev. W.

Captain Grace, of John's v Munn &

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