

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE

Vol 3

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, July 29nd, 1881.

No 10

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD
AND
OUTPORT TELEPHONE,

Is Printed and Published from the Office west of the Post and Telegraph Offices, Water Street, Carbonear, every FRIDAY MORNING.

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Payable half-yearly in advance.

Advertising Rates.

Fiftycents 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 for the "Herald" to be addressed to the Proprietor and publisher;

E. J. BRENNAN,

Herald Office, Water St.

Carbonear,

HOUSEHOLD WORDS!!!



HOLLOWAY'S

PILLS AND OINTMENT.

PURITY OF BLOOD ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH, STRENGTH, AND LONG LIFE.

THE PILLS

surpass all other Medicines for Purifying the Blood; they are available for all as a domestic and household remedy for all disorders of the

STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

In Congestion and Obstruction of every kind they quickly remove the cause, and in constipation and disordered condition of the Bowels, they act as a cleansing aperient.

For Debilitated Constitutions and also Female Complaints these Pills are unsurpassed—they correct all Irregularities and Weaknesses from whatever cause arising.

THE OINTMENT

stands unrivalled for the facility it displays in relieving, healing, and thoroughly curing the most inveterate Sores and Ulcers, and in cases of

BAD LEGS, BAD BREASTS, OLD WOUNDS

Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin Diseases, acts as a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON and sold at 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 3/6s., each Box and Pot and in Canada, 36 cents, 90 cents., and \$1 50 cents., and the larger sizes in proportion.

Caution.—I have no Agent in the United States; nor are my Medicines sold there. Purchasers should therefore look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious. The Trade Mark of my said Medicines are registered in Ottawa, and also at Washington.

Signed THOMAS HOLLOWAY, 533, Oxford Street, London, Sept. 1, 1880

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOWDEN'S
Sewing Machine Depot
SAINT JOHN'S.

Just Received ex. s.s. Nova Scotian a choice lot of new Hand

Sewing Machines,

Manufactured by the Britannia Sewing Machine Co., England.

OF THE SINGER PATTERN.

These are the First lot of HAND SEWING MACHINES ever imported, and contains improvements controlled by no other machine.

SAMPLES may be seen at Mr. JOHN FOOTE'S

CALL AND SEE THEM.

An entirely new Machine of American Manufacture will shortly be introduced

"THE LIGHTNING SEWER."

The New Wilson Oscillating Shuttle Sewing Machine

Orders Received by

JOHN FOOTE,

Agent, Carbonear

248 WATER STREET, 248

UNION COFFEE HOUSE

—AND—

DINING SALOON

ANDREW LENNOX

MANAGER AND PROPRIETOR.

MEALS served at all hours and at lowest prices. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the sign of the COFFEE POT, No. 248 Water Street, St. John's.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Proprietors of this Company will be held on TUESDAY, the 12th day of July instant, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Banking House in Duckworth Street, in accordance with the Act of Incorporation.

(By order of the Board)

R. BROWN,

4th July.

Manager

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, 1881, and a Bonus of One per cent., will be payable at the Banking House in Duckworth Street, on and after THURSDAY, the 15th inst., during the usual hours of business.

(By order of the Board.)

R. BROWN,

July 15, 31,

Manager

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.

Triggs—Mr. P. J. Power, School Teacher

Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. Huggins.

Heart's Content—Mr. M. Moore.

Bell's Cove—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post

Little Bay—Office Little Bay.

Twillingate—Mr. W. T. Roberts.

Fogo—Mr. Joseph Reddel.

Plover Harbour—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.

King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy,

Boavista—Mr. P. Templeman

Catalina—Mr. A. Gardner.

Bay de Verde—Mr. James Evans

Collier—Mr. Hearn

Conception Harbour—Mr. Kennedy

HARBOR MAIR—Mr. E. Murray.

SALMON COVE—Mr. Woodford

HELVOROD—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 Wednesday evening.

Miscellaneous.

HER MAJESTY'S MAILS.

Her Majesty's mails delivered through the United Kingdom last year more letters, post-cards, and book-packets than there was human beings then in the world. The latest estimate of the population of the globe puts the number at one thousand, four hundred and fifty-five millions, nine hundred and twenty-three thousand, five hundred; and the Postmaster General's last report shows that [not counting newspapers] the correspondence delivered by the British Post Office within the year reached the grand total of one thousand four hundred and fifty-six millions, four hundred and eighteen thousand nine hundred. Supposing, therefore, that the postal arrangements of all the countries on the face of the earth had been under the control of the Postmaster General, he would have had a communication for every man, woman, and child, living, and nearly a million of them might have had a second letter before all the letter bags would have been quite empty! Taking together the correspondence of all kinds, including newspapers, the number was actually one thousand five hundred and eighty six millions, nine hundred and thirty seven thousand three hundred; so that if this vast mass of letters, postcards, books and newspapers, had been equally divided among all the inhabitants of Great Britain and Ireland, everybody would have received forty-six communications during the year. We have made these calculations for the sake of helping our readers to understand what an enormous amount of work is got through in the British Post Office in one year, but or course it is utterly impossible for any human mind to form an adequate conception of the greatness of

the work. It is easy enough to set down the figures and talk about the 1,127,997,500 letters, the 114,458,500 post-cards, the 213,963,000 book-packets and circulars, and the 130,518,400 newspapers that passed through the Post Office within twelve months, but it is quite another matter to endeavor to realize what these figures involve. Let anyone just follow in thought the successive steps taken by every letter, from the time it is dropped into the letter box or pillar post, to the time it is delivered to the person addressed, and then consider that the same process is gone through as regards every single communication of all these 1,586,000,000, and he will begin to wonder how it can be possible for such a prodigious task to be accomplished as it is in such a wonderfully perfect manner. Clearly the work could not be done at all without organization of the most complete kind; and it may be said without fear of contradiction that the British Post Office is not only the most gigantic establishment in the world, but it is the most elaborately organized. It makes comparatively little use of machinery, and yet it does its work with the regularity and precision of the most ingeniously constructed machine. It employs [in the postal department] about 350,000 officers of all grades, and every man in the great army has his work to do at a certain hour every day and in a certain way, and he does it. There is rarely any failure; the vast human machine but seldom goes wrong, so nicely are all its parts adjusted, so systematically are all its manifold operations directed by those who are responsible for its proper working.

THE LOBSTER AT HOME.

In the spring, the lobster, who has passed the winter months in the deep water returns again inshore. He has found the deep water both tranquil and warm, while the shallower expanses near land have been troubled to the bottom by furious gales and chilled by drifting ice. Thirty fathoms is a very fair depth for his winter home, while in summer the trap in which he is generally captured gathers in a goodly number if sunk in a depth of five fathoms or even less. A few lobsters burrow in the mud or in a manner hibernatic, but the ordinary aspect of those taken in the winter shows that their habits at this time little from what they are at any other. The migratory impulse seizes upon all about the same moment, and they come in regular columns the stronger members in the front, the weaker in the rear; and although there is hardly a more quarrelsome animal, whether at large or in a state of captivity, than the lobster, they postpone, for a time, the manifestation of their habitual temper. A straight line of sea coast furnishes but a limited area of feeding ground for the lobster, even should it contain the desirable kind of food. The bottom in such a coast generally shelves for a moderate distance, but presently drops off into deep soundings. An indented coast is much more advantageous. So great a stretch of shoals and shallows as exists along the north-east of New England from Yarmouth in Maine to Cape Sable, the lower part of Nova Scotia, will hardly be found elsewhere. It presents an endless series of promontories which have barely escaped being islands, and islands which barely escaped being promontories.

With the innumerable resulting bays, coves, sounds, et cetera, and straits, hardly does the water deepen from one shore before it shoals again to another. As a consequence the Maine coast has become the best lobster-fishing ground in the world, and the industry of taking and introducing the lobster into commerce has extended to great proportions. The awkward crustacean, when secured, is either sent fresh to market in buckets containing wells, or he is boiled at some central establishment, and sent into open crates, or, finally, he is put up into hermetically sealed cans. The first two processes continue all the year round, but a law of the State of Maine prohibits the catching of lobsters except between the first of March and the first of August. There are various theories about their unsuitableness for this purpose after August first. It does not seem to be quite clear whether the law is for the protection of the purchaser, to whom the lobster is said to be at times poisonous or of the lobster, to prevent its too rapid destruction by infatigable pursuit.—*Scraper's Monthly.*

The Dublin Gazette contains several proclamations declaring that assemblages likely to intimidate the process of law shall be regarded as illegal and dispersed by force in districts in Meath Kerry; Waterford, Galway, and Kildare.

At a meeting of the Land League on Tuesday in Dublin the receipt of £240 was announced since last meeting. There was no remittance from America. Mr. Sexton, M.P., said there had been since the commencement of this movement a sum of £100,000 subscribed to the League up to the present. Something more than half had been expended. Mr. Redpath said the exact amount was over £80,000.

Thomas Brennan, Secretary of the Land League, was removed from Naas to Kilmadham on Tuesday.

Mr. Benice Jones on Tuesday at Clonkilly Quarter Sessions recovered judgment decrees against two of his tenants; but at the request of the latter, who promised to pay a half-year's rent, stay of execution was granted.

A large force of police proceeded on Tuesday to Mount Neill, county Waterford, to attempt the seizure of stock on six farms, the occupiers of which had refused to pay more than Griffith's valuation. The endeavour, however, was abortive, as no stock was to be seen on the farm in question.

BRO. GARDNER'S LIME-KILN CLUB.

Death of Brudder Kyan Jones.

There was crape on the bear trap as the janitor opened the doors to admit the crowd. No one could say who was missing, and every eye was turned upon the President as he arose and said:

"Two nights ago at midnight I saw Brudder Kyan Jones take leave of earth to cross de dark ribber. De ole man bin' a'ill' far weeks, a' he was ready to go. When his eyes looked under de dark cloud of death an' he cotched sight of de ages of heaven he rath' red his friends to assist him an' we sot beside him when his life went out. If dar an' a man in dis hall who believes wid Bob Ingersoll he should have bin dar when the soul of dat po' ole man began slippin' away from its home of clay. What brought de smile of joy to de ole man's face? What put de look of blessed satisfaction in his eye? Why did he welcome the comin' of that de'at sleep which knows no walkin' til de blast of de trumpet turns earth in o' Paradise?"

"Way down in de rice fields of Louisiana lies de toly of his ole wife. Dat smile of joy was bo'n a' de thought of meetin' her at de gates of Heaven. In a green lane in Georgia lies de dust of his first born child. Dat look cum to his eyes when he realized dat befo' de mornin' he would fold dat boy in his arms. In de y'ars of de long ago they took his darter away, and he has neber heard f'om her since. When his thought of de blessed family reunion up dar behid de gates of gold his face wore sich a look that we could a'imo' h'ar de music of de harps. Tell me of some souliver who has died dat way! Tell me of a scoffer who has let me go of life wid a smile on his face! All de words of all the midlets on earth could not have shaken the faith of that po' ole man. He could not write, but he could hope. Jist befo' de bells struck midnight, we saw his smile br'iten an' he panted wid his finger into distance. Shall I tell you what de ole man saw? He saw beyond de curtain which hangs between life an' eternity. He saw legions upon legions and hosts upon hosts marchin' down to de dark ribber. He saw beyond dat, he saw de sunlight on de odder sho'. He heard music. He saw de wife an' child'en of odder days, an' when dey held out deir arm to him he whi'pered to us: 'Dey is callin'—dey is callin'!' an' he guik away widout even a sigh."