

that moment, however capital could not be obtained, but a strong desire is now expressed to see the plan carried out, and it is very likely that Lord's scheme will be amalgamated with Lord Dunraven's.

A practical suggestion for the saving of life at sea has been put forward by a number of many years' experience. It is so simple a device that the wonder is that it has not been advanced long ere this. What is proposed is to swing the doors of all the state rooms so that they can be unshipped by anyone without difficulty; to attach ring bolts to each door, with a life-preserver strapped to it. In the event of accident necessitating the abandonment of the vessel, each cabin-door would be at once convertible into a raft of more trustworthy character than those which it has been so often found necessary to extemporize in such emergencies.

GUITEAU'S INSANITY.

The following extracts from the Boston Traveller will give our readers some idea of the scenes that were daily enacted at the trial of GUITEAU for the assassination of President Garfield:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 30. The court-room was literally packed this morning, and still an immense crowd hung about the outer doors, with the vain hope of gaining admission. At 10 o'clock the prisoner was led in by the bailiff.

As he passed the table at which his counsel sat, he paused a moment and whispered to Mr. Scoville: "If you will only keep quiet to-day I will laugh this case out of court."

As soon as he had reached his seat in the dock he shouted out: "Some of the leading papers in America consider me the greatest fellow they have met in some time. At eight o'clock last night I received a telegram which I will read for the edification of this audience and the American people:

Mr. Charles J. Guitau Washington, D. C. Ah Boston sympathizes with you. You ought to be President. (Signed)

A Host of Admirers. Pausing a moment he branched off into a rambling harangue, quoting Scripture and comparing himself to the "meek and lowly Jesus" who used plain language, though sometimes severe. "I have been accused of using too harsh language," he added "I take my pattern from the Saviour of man-kind."

After a pause, as if to note the effect of his blasphemous speech he continued: "I shall submit my name to the next Republican convention. I shall expect to be before it. There are only two men in this country who want me to be hung. One is Judge Porter, who expects to get \$500 from the government if I am convicted, and the other is Cocktail, who expects to get tumbled and who knows I am the cause of it."

Council for the prosecution having entered the room Dr. Kemster took the stand and Mr. Scoville resumed his cross-examination.

Guitau appeared to be satisfied with his initial effort of the day, and settled back in his seat and studied himself with the morning papers. He has apparently recovered from the nervousness he displayed yesterday at not sitting so near the window. Yesterday he turned his back upon the audience and faced the window nearly all day, at no time fully turning his back to the window, but this morning he sat facing the court and jury with as much confidence and apparent composure as would be expected from a disinterested spectator.

The prisoner undertook to read a letter, as he claimed, from an old friend of President Garfield in Ohio showing that public opinion was making in his favor. Judge Cox ordered him to be silent.

Guitau—"It shows the state of public opinion outside this court room."

Judge Cox—"Be silent; public opinion has nothing to do with this case."

Guitau—"When I speak I speak to 50,000,000 people, not to this little crowd in this court room."

Marshal Henry (rising and moving towards the dock)—"Keep quiet, sir."

Guitau—"I've got through sir."

The Marshal whispered some instructions to the bailiff sitting in the dock. A moment later the prisoner started up in another harangue, and the bailiff put his hand upon his shoulder and at empted to quiet him. Guitau snarled out, "Get away from me, or I'll slap you in the mouth." With this outburst he subsided, however, and turned his attention to writing autographs.

CAPT MOONLIGHT RELATES THE EXPLOITS OF HIS GANG

Cork, Jan 23. Jeremiah and James Twohey, two of the thirty men arrested on information supplied by Connell, alias Captain Moonlight, were tried today and sentenced each to seven years' penal servitude. Connell, during the cross-examination, stated that at a general meeting of the body he was unanimously elected lieutenant commander of the Mill street district, which embraces an area of 15 or 20 square miles. The captain is Jeremiah Twohey, at a meeting in Mill street. All the members had sworn on the 10th to observe the following oath:

"I swear to be true and faithful to the Irish Republic, to obey my superiors and to take up all arms when required. Death to the traitor! So help me God!" The oath was in writing. "I swore it myself," said Connell, "and would never have turned informer but that I was informed on by some one who swore to go that oath. I swore in about a dozen members, who were brought me by fellow members for that purpose. We were not in the habit of swearing members against their will, though we slept at farmers houses without being asked. I always commanded in the absence of the Captain. The Captain made written orders in a book kept for the purpose. My duty was to copy these and see them executed. Two of the orders so copied by me were found on me when arrested. One of them reads:—

"Pat Twohey and Pat Ring with four men to appear under arms at an early hour at James Twohey's on the night of the 30th December. Bring heavy shears and false whiskers. For Owen Riordan also."

The other reads:— "REGIMENTAL ORDER BY CAPTAIN MOONLIGHT FOR APPOINTED RAIDS. On the 30th of December James Sullivan to be shot in the legs, his mother and daughter clipped for dealing with the Hagarty's. John Linehan, story telling, to be clipped. Dennis Coakley, for turning out his laborer, to be shot in the legs. Maurice O'Brien to be shot in the legs for paying rent."

Signed by CAPTAIN MOONLIGHT. Replying to the Crown counsel, Connell said he had no communication with the authorities previous to his arrest. There was no foundation for the assertion that he had made a pre-arrangement with the police to get arrested. "There were rewards given for bravery. I myself got twelve pounds from Dublin. The letter had had a postmark, but there was nothing to show from whom it came. Members could have the choice of either medals or money. I saw some medals, Riordan, the captain, has one." Connell added:—"There are moonlight bands in other districts and captains whom I don't know." Judge Fitzgerald, in charging the jury, said that independently of Connell's testimony there was strong evidence against the prisoners. The state of affairs was shocking, and there could be no doubt but that Fenianism in its worst form was deeply rooted in the country. The jury, after two hours, found the prisoners guilty. Judge Fitzgerald said that he hoped that the sentence would have a good effect on the community, through from his experience he thought the trouble would not end. The evidence of Connell has created a profound sensation.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Influenza, Coughs, and Colds.—In diseases of the throat and chest, so prevalent in our changeable climate, nothing so speedily relieves, or so certainly cures, as these inestimable remedies. These disorders are too often neglected at their commencement, or are injudiciously treated, resulting in either case in disastrous consequences. Whatever the condition of the patient, Holloway's remedies will restore, if recovery be possible, they will retard the alarming symptoms till the blood is purified and nature consummates the cure, gradually restoring strength and vital nervous power. By persevering the use of Holloway's preparations, tone is conferred on the stomach and frame generally. Thousands of persons have testified that by the use of these remedies alone they have been restored to health after every other means had failed.

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. Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HIERLIY. 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 Readell. Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr. King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy. Bonaville—Mr. P. Templeman. Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner. Collier—Mr. Hearn. Conception Harbor—Mr. Kennedy. HARBOR MAINE—Mr. E. MURRAY. SALMON COVE—Mr. Woodford. HOLYROOD—Mr. James Joy.

Notice.—This paper will not be delivered to any subscriber for a less term than six months—single copies, fourpence.

All correspondences intended for publication must be sent in not later than Wednesday evening.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD "Coast labor—our noblest heritage." CARBONEAR, FEB. 13, 1882.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Next week will witness the opening of the last session of the present local Parliament. The consequent proceedings will naturally be watched with a great deal of interest by the electorate of this colony. There is a quasi solemnity about the actions of a dying person, even when they are the most ordinary events in the world; and in case of Parliaments, this solemnity is to a certain extent heightened and its importance increased, when any remarkable development is expected. Parliaments rarely pass into history without exerting some effort to impress an idea of their usefulness on the public mind. Individual legislators whose zeal some times is very earnest immediately after an election, grow gradually lukewarm; and only the necessity of being compelled by the constitution to come again before their constituents, inspires them, shortly in advance, with the heroic aspiration to do something really good for their country. Whether the eye be fixed on the prospects of re-election, while the utterance is spasmodically exhausting itself in demanding comprehensive legislation for the common weal, is not perhaps within the privilege outsiders to determine with strict impartiality. The country is always grateful for a constitutional amendment, whatever be the motive that realizes the desideratum. In this connection it may not be out of place to call attention to one very necessary and most desirable enactment which can, without much difficulty, be placed on our book of statutes. There is no doubt entertained that a good Ballot Act, such for instance as is in force in Britain, the United States and many of the colonies, is desired by the people and would be to the advantage of public interests. The almost unanimous expression of the press of this colony makes this abundantly clear. Why, therefore, cannot such a measure be introduced? What should deter the government from submitting it even on the first day of the session? Suppose that certain potential private interests should thereby be arrayed against it, that can be neither reason nor excuse for delay. In the course of the year, there will be an appeal to the people; and the latter will certainly support the ballot, if it be put fairly before them as the shibboleth of a distinct party. In fact the whole influence of the administration, exerted as it may, must in this matter fail to stifle the conscientious voice and innermost conviction of the electorate. The private member who, in default of the ministry, urges the passage of a fairly drawn up Ballot bill, has it in his power to oust the members of the Cabinet from their places. He will have in his hands the policy and cry which will create a new party, and make it overwhelming in strength. He will have nine-

tenths at least of the people to back him up in a struggle to seize on the political reins. The only question that, if unsettled might dispute pre-eminence with the Ballot, is the Railway; and this is beyond discussion. It is a fixed fact, as Caleb Cushing was accustomed to say. Members who favored it will thereby gain a share of popular support; but it is in the nature of things that politicians cannot rely on good works past and done, if equally good or better works remain unacted and invite realization. They must direct their energies to secure the latter also, or forfeit every claim to patriotism. There is no pardon for standing still in the race, if circumstances urge strenuous running forward to the end. We will have no opportunity to refer to this subject again before the Assembly meets; but we would advise the public generally to watch well the course of action which public men and the public press—each equally dependent on popular confidence—will forthwith assume on this most important question. A time for retribution will soon come, and it should be administered with stern decision, if the interests of the country be longer allowed to weigh less than the private wishes of a few individuals.

Correspondence

(To the Editor of Carbonear Herald.) Bay Roberts, Wednesday morning.

Dear Sir,— F. W. Bowden, J. S. Winter and A. J. W. McNally, are in town on a stamping expedition. Madame Rumor says "they intended visiting Harbor Grace and your town," but as "circumstances alter cases," they found it advisable to beat a hasty retreat towards the residence of "the man from Harbor Maine," who, by-the-way, they are all proud of. If Jas Murray Esq., had the good fortune to be present, the four bones of the New Party would have been represented. I will give full particulars next issue, with a few remarks. Suffice for the present to say "their efforts were not crowned with success."

Truly Yours, W. S. W.

(To the Editor of Carbonear Herald.) Harbor Grace, Feb. 8.

Sir,— The work of 1881—done under the Superintendent, Mr. Lynch—is a credit to the city, it is one of the finest jobs we have ever seen put out of hands. Taking all into account, the wet season, flow of water, etc. We have been witness to him, putting Pipes out in that Lake, connecting them under 6 feet of water, we understand there is 14 feet now, above his supply box. We witnessed his connecting Pipe made of canvass, so that during the time of work he kept the town supplied with water fearing, an emergency. There is great merit due to Mr. Lynch as Engineer, and we believe there can be no better Plumber.

Yours, F. & A.

(To the Editor of Carbonear Herald.) Harbor Grace, Feb. 7, 1882.

Sir,— As a townsman of this district I would wish to contradict the following statement which appeared in a late number of the Advocate: "It is rumored that Mr. Alexander A. Parsons, of the Telegram, contemplates offering himself as a candidate for the suffrages of the independent electors of the district of Harbor Grace at the ensuing General Election, in the interest of the New Party." Probably the foregoing might have been written for a joke or a hoax. Be that as it may, it will allow him

the full benefit of the little joke. But if the rumor has received currency as a fact I must come forward and contradict it. Mr Parsons above referred to, offered himself for this district about 8 years ago. What was the result? (despite the efforts and the energies of his sisters and his cousins and his aunts, with a little help from the uncles) he was defeated. At that time he was more popular than now. His defeat had the effect of showing him up to his disadvantage. He tampered with men who he should have respected. That little game of his, which he delights in playing, had the effect of banishing him from this town. Whether he left in the night, or early in the morning, has always been a disputed question: I would take this opportunity of informing the Advocate that Dick, as we used to call him, will never again poke his nose in the political arena around this way, whatever he may do in Fortune Bay. Mr. George Parsons is spoken of as one likely to offer himself for Legislative honors. He is coming out on the "New Party" principal of "Temperance and ——" Ah! George, too late to space when all is spent, but certainly when needs must old Nicholas clears the track. We are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the boys from Bay Roberts. "Agn de Rulway" won't do here gentlemen, Whiteway must carry the banner. Elder is just after taking a half hitch of the chain round the Vanguard's fan, but for that I would write more. I must go down to the Beach. I know there will be fun when the boss comes down. Will let you know next week.

Good-bye, in haste, NEWS-BOX.

Local and other Items.

A vessel named the Lisette, of Hamburg, 150 tons register, Captain Buttner, was lost at Petty Harbor motion, on Monday last, all the crew, except three men who were on shore at the time, perished.

The Mastiff and Vanguard were engaged all day Wednesday breaking up the quantity of ice in the harbor to enable the vessels to get to and from market.

Hon. A. Shea and wife took passage by the Newfoundland for Halifax on Tuesday last.

We fortunately happened to be from home on Wednesday, when a stalwart Villager, his head almost ready to light, thundered at our office door, and on its being opened he struck an attitude and spoke thus: "har you the prantor, I am John Curran, an' wat bizness had you potin' a mo in yer d—n paper." Upon being informed that the person he required was not at home he wished it to be understood that he was no pauper, and "whio he would see that prantor he'd let him know dat." He left no further challenge, not even his card. Tho' he may not be a free voter we believe him to be a freebooter, from the description we received of him. We will next issue deal with the gentleman (?) who borrowed the paper and read it to him, and afterward prompted him to make the charge.

The greatest revolution in Steel Pen-making is in the new turned up point pens, unexcelled for easy writing. Ask for Esterbrook's Tecumseh, Choptaw and Telegraphic pens. Robert Miller, Son & Co, agents, Montreal.

The Plover, which left port between 1 and 2 o'clock, p. m. on Thursday in search of the barquentine Harriet, returned this morning, having, of course, failed to find her. But Captain Jackman, managed to "hunt up" the vessel seen as the Narrows on Wednesday and supposed at the time to be the Harriet. That ship however proved to be the Maribel, belonging to Hon John Burke, of Carbonear. We understand she was short of provisions, and Captain Jackman supplied her. He also spoke the Kestrel, belonging to Messrs. John Munn & Co., of Harbor Grace. On proceeding to Bay Bulls he found Mr. Stabb's schooner Devon and Messrs. John Woods & Son's brigantine Morna at anchor there. The former is bound from Plymouth to this port, and the latter having failed to reach Sydney is con-

sequence ice, for both the able time—Telegraph

The Kane, re afternoo destined winds at rememb on the m the purp pond, fr take her fishery arrived. steamer 11 o'clock Friday, ed a terr ty Bay. The Kite her deck passing to have Heavy sh the way; lowing M succeeded of Greens obstacle to sent its trable bar vailing w the vessel south in t Falcon between t being a n latter, it force her completely ing south day after the ice off port. Cap bers of old there's m ward—Ib

About 1 Surgeant the dead b discovered occupied by named Th ively. T ceeded to and—to t "perfectly the remain vestige of it was evid considerable turned alm Ibid.

During the day, 28th Maria Day Pond, hav usual hour, on Sunday doubt but the want of

On Tuesd severe snow at Bishop's entered and was the gift St. John's, e We sincerely brought to punishment Ibid.

Hanlan has and will remain the Oxford crews for the has selected S

HARBOR GRACE Glass and

To the east of M Merc C. L. Bes to intima received a larg est improved a Stoves compr Franklin and f lish and Americ ES.

In addition to ber has always Hatches, Harn Sheath Knives, Brooms, Clotho Matches, Kerse Turpentine, Sla es Brushes, Pa sed Milk, Coffe assortment of Glassware, Tinw the American by the lib or Slav.