

The Conception-Bay Man.

"TRUTH—EVER LOVELY SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN,"
"THE FOE OF TYRANTS AND THE FRIEND OF MAN."

VOL. 1. HARBOUR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22 1857. NO 92

TO BE PUBLISHED
"THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN."

THE Subscriber intends publishing a Weekly Newspaper at Harbor Grace, in Conception Bay, about the last of the ensuing month of July.

It is unnecessary for him to make any observations upon the convenience and utility of a Local Journal in so important a locality as this district, as but of course it is admitted by every one that it is necessary to disseminate the principles which shall guide such a Journal.

The Conception-Bay Man, shall be a strong advocate for the perpetuation of the sacred principles of Responsible Government.

It shall be a champion of political rights and liberties among all religious creeds.

It shall maintain Native Rights and the rights of the poor and the oppressed.

It shall be the strenuous advocate, first, of the Fisheries—secondly, of Agriculture.

It shall be in all matters of local interest, and maintain a perfectly independent course.

It shall be PROUD.
"The foe of Tyrants and the friend of Man."

It shall be a champion of the rights of the poor and the oppressed.

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LET US REASON TOGETHER.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
WHY ARE WE SICK?

It has been the lot of the human race to be weighed down by disease and suffering. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are specially adapted to the relief of the Weak, the Nervous, the Delicate, and the Infirm, of all climates, ages, sexes, and constitutions. Professor Holloway personally superintends the manufacture of his medicines and offers them to free and enlightened people, as the best remedy the world ever saw for the removal of disease.

THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD.

These famous Pills are expressly compounded to operate on the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the skin, and the bowels, correcting any derangement in their functions, purifying the blood, the very fountain of life, and thus curing disease in all its forms.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Nearly half the human race have taken these Pills. It has been proved in all parts of the world, that nothing has been found equal to them in cases of disorder of the liver, dyspepsia, and stomach complaints generally. These soon give a healthy tone to those organs, however deranged, and when all other means have failed.

GENERAL DEBILITY—ILL HEALTH

Many of the most despotic Governments have opened their Custom Houses to the introduction of these Pills that they may become the medicine of the masses. Learned Colleges admit that this medicine is the best remedy ever known for persons of delicate health, or where the system has been impaired, as its invigorating properties never fail to afford relief.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

No female, young or old, should be without this celebrated medicine. It corrects and regulates the monthly courses at all periods, acting in many cases like a charm. It is also the best and safest medicine that can be given to children of all ages, and for any complaint; consequently no family should be without them.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the best remedy known in the world for the following Diseases:—

Ague, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Blisters on the Skin, Bowel Complaints, Colic, Constipation of the Bowels, Consumption, Dizziness, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation, Jaundice, King's Evil, Liver Complaints, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Scrofula, Sore-throats, Stone and Gravel, Secondary symptoms, Tic-doula-reux, Tumours, Ulcers, Venereal Affections, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from whatever cause, &c. &c.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 3d.—3s. 3s.—and 5s. each Box.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

Wholesale and retail by T. McCONNAN, St. John's N.B.

MARVELOUS REMEDY FOR A MARVELOUS AGE.
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
The Grand External Remedy.

By the aid of a microscope, we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these this Ointment, when rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or inward part.—Disease of the Kidneys, disorders of the Liver, affections of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every housewife knows that salt passes freely through bone or meat of any thickness. This healing Ointment far more readily penetrates through any bone or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that cannot be reached by other means.

Erysipelas and Rheumatism, Scrofula, Humours.

No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of disease of the Skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. Scourvy, Sore Heads, Scrofula, Erysipelas, cannot long withstand its influence. The inventor has travelled over many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and has thus been the means of restoring countless numbers to health.

Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Wounds and Ulcers. Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment, when having to cope with the worst cases of sores, wounds, ulcers, glandular swelling, stiffness or contraction of the joints, even of 20 years standing.

Piles and Fistulas.

These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by otherwise following the printed directions around each pot.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Burns, Bunions, Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies, C-cobay, Cheigo-foot, Chilblains, Chapped hands, Corns, (soft) Cancers, Contrasted and Stiff Joints, Elephantiasis, Fistulas, Gout, Glandular Swellings, Lumbago, Piles, Rheumatism, Scalds, Sore Nipples, Sore Throat, Skin-diseases, Scourvy, Sore-heads, Tumours, Ulcers, Wounds, Yaw.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the Civilized World at the following prices:—1s. 3d., 3s. 3d., and 5s. sterling, each Pot.

Sub-Agents, John McCarthy, Carbonear, N. & J. Jillard, Harbour Grace; John Stentford Brigus.

Wholesale and Retail by T. McCONNAN, Agent.

N.B.—Directions for guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND A large Assortment of MARBLE, SUITABLE FOR HEAD-STONES, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, &c.

MARBLE, being best adapted to the climate of North America, is now in general use in the Provinces. Orders by letter from the Outports promptly attended to.

Terms reasonable, and all Work warranted to give satisfaction.

ALEXANDER SMITH, Foot of Play House Hill, St. John's, Sept. 8, 1857.

BY PUNTON & MUNN,
150 Puncheons Choice
M O L A S S E S,
Just landed, ex Wm. Purton, from Demerara
Nov. 5.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber, will shortly publish—
Dedicated by permission to
His Excellency Governor DAWKINS—
A Chart of the Town and Harbour of St. John's Newfoundland, and Diary Tables
Price of the former \$4 and of the latter \$5
A List is open for Subscribers at the several Book Stores, and at the office of the Subscriber, Dr. Renou's Brick Building, Duckworth Street.

FREDERICK R. PAGE,
Land Surveyor, &c. &c.

Oct. 1

PHENIX FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Lombard Street, and Charing Cross, London

[ESTABLISHED IN 1792.]

Insurances against Fire are effected by the PHENIX COMPANY upon all descriptions of Property in Newfoundland, on the most favourable terms; and the experience of nearly three quarters of a century has manifested to the public the promptitude and liberality with which all losses have been adjusted by them.

Persons Insured by this Company do not depend upon restricted funds for the payment of their claims; the Security offered by the PHENIX OFFICE being unlimited, comprising in addition to the large invested Capital of the Company, the whole fortunes of a numerous Proprietary, composed of some of the most opulent gentlemen and merchants in the United Kingdom.

Rates of Premiums, and all particulars of Insurance, will be made known on application to the undersigned, by whose Policies are issued free of charge.

W. & G. RENDELL,
Agents for Newfoundland.

Post Office Notice.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

MAILS will be made up at the General Post Office for the following places:—

Harbour Grace, Carbonear and Brigus—on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 10 o'clock a. m.

Trinity, Bonavista and King's Cove,—every Thursday, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Bay Bulls and Ferryland,—every Wednesday at 10 o'clock a. m.

Trepassey, St. Mary's, Placentia, Burin, Harbor Briton, Burgeo and Greenspout—every alternate Thursday commencing on Thursday the 16th inst.

Fogo and Twillingate,—monthly, commencing on Thursday, the 16th inst.

W. L. SOLOMON,
Post-Master General.

Post Office Department,
Newfoundland,
9th April 1857.

THE LAST OF THE ABOIGINES.

A FEW Copies of this Newfoundland Poem remain to be procured of this Office.

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EUROPEAN NEWS.

IMPORTANT FROM CHINA AND PERSIA.

The Admiral at Malta has telegraphed to the Secretary of the Admiralty under date 24th of March; and from the agent at Suez to the 20th. The Bombay brings no news of the Hindostan. The passengers reported that the night before they left Bombay a telegraphic message was received from Calcutta, stating that the Emperor of China disapproves of the proceedings of the Governor of Canton, and had given orders to conciliate the English.

The Admiral also telegraphs that a battle was fought on the 8th of February, about 40 miles from Bushire, between the Bombay and Persian cavalry, which ended in the total rout of the latter, with a loss of 800 killed. The loss on our side was 10 killed, and 62 wounded.

SPAIN AND MEXICO.

The first division of the Spanish squadron for Mexico is expected to weigh anchor for the Havannah on the 28th.

AUSTRIA AND SARDINIA.

In reference to the complaints of Count Buol against the Sardinian press, it is stated that, as the law at present stands, the representative of a foreign power, who conceives his sovereign to have been libelled, need only lay the case before the Sardinian Minister for Foreign Affairs, when the law officers take all the trouble of prosecuting the editor off his hands. Since 1852 there have been ten condemnations of newspaper editors in Sardinia for offences against foreign Sovereigns; but perhaps Count Buol wished Count Cavour to abrogate the liberty of the press altogether in Sardinia.

DENMARK AND THE DUCHIES.

The following despatch has been published at Paris, dated Berlin, 22nd inst.—“Prussia refuses to refer the decision of the question of the Danish Duchies to the Western Powers, as desired by France and England, on the ground of its being a purely German matter. It is thought that Austria will also refuse.”

AUSTRIA.

By order of the government extensive modifications in the military organisation of the Italian provinces have been set on foot.

RUSSIA.

It is said that extensive contracts have been made with an English house, by the Russian government, for the supply of guns and war material necessary for the campaign in Circassia. The Russian government has complained of the countenance which England gives to the Circassians, by supplying them with arms and conveying foreign officers to the seat of war.

Advices from Tiflis state that the Russians have succeeded against the Circassians. They have arrived within 30 versts of Schamy's camp.

A letter from St. Petersburg, in the Nord of Brussels, says:—“The Grand Duke Michael has arrived here. The Government proposes to build for him a palace on the banks of the Neva, on the spot where now stands the Ministry of Crown domains. Count de Morny decidedly remains the summer in St. Petersburg.”

SICILY.

PALERMO, March 15.—The state of things here is very bad. The King of Naples has ordered political prisoners to be tortured with an instrument invented by the Commissary Baiona. People are hiding themselves in the mountains. The island is agitated.

PERSIA.

We learn from Persia that a three months' armistice, agreed upon between the English and Persian troops, had been concluded from the month of March.

Official despatches announce that an insurrection has occurred in the Persian Tauris, of which province a cousin of the Shah is governor. Accounts from Persia state that the revolt which had broken out in that country had developed itself.

FRANCE.

It is stated that M. Alexandre Dumas, the elder, is about to visit England and has promised to the "Presse" a series of letters on English elections.

The *Moniteur* publishes the official return of the Customs' revenue for the last month which amounted to 13,987,439*l.*, showing an increase of 926,771*l.* on the receipts of the corresponding period of last year.

A rumour was current in Paris on the 26th, that the French Government intended to suspend the reduction of the army on account of the complications which the suspension of diplomatic relations between Austria and Sardinia may create in Italy. It was also reported that the Austrian officers on leave in Paris had received orders to rejoin their respective regiments forthwith.

Le Nord announces that the demands for shares at St. Petersburg in the Russian railway are so numerous that there will be no subscription lists opened at Paris.

The quarrel between Denmark and the German Confederation deepens. Russia, it is said, sides with Denmark, and the "small circle" seems in a fair way of considerably enlarging.

THE PRINCIPALITIES.

TRIESTE, March 26.—It is stated from Constantinople under date 20th March that 1800 Turkish troops are stationed upon the frontiers of the Principalities, ready in case of need to enter them for the protection of the rights of the Porte.

TURKEY.

Ismail Pacha was reported to have been arrested as suspected of having contributed to purchase arms for the expedition undertaken by the Kangaroo to the Circassian coast. An attack by the Russians upon Circassia was regarded as imminent.

It appears that the Sultan who had already made a present to the Emperor Napoleon of the Church of the Nativity at Jerusalem, has in order to render the gift complete, also given him the old palace of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, which is annexed to St. Peter's Prison. These ruins have been surrendered to France on the ground of her considering herself as the representative of the Roman Catholic interests in the East.

IMPORTANCE OF A SINGLE VOTE.—In the last Parliament no less than 102 members were returned by majorities of less than 50; 58 had less than 20, 33 less than 10, and ten less than 5 over their opponents.

The Neuchatel conference has resumed its sitting. The Prussian official journals intimate that a general amnesty and the maintenance of the benevolent institutions are the only points contended for—a greater share of moderation than the world was led to expect.

We are to be favoured with a visit from the Russian Prince, the Grand Duke Constantine, who will be accompanied to England by the Russian General Todleben, and while here they will inspect the arsenals of this country,—having previously paid a visit to those of France.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

HARBOUR GRACE WEDNESDAY APRIL 22, 1857

Alluding to the Anglo-French Convention the "Conception-Bay Man" of the 25th of February remarked:—

(From our position it may be expected that we hazard an opinion upon the matter in question. We will do so? If the inhabitants of Newfoundland generally unite and appeal with one voice to the Imperial Government, the subject will be promptly taken up by the friends of the Country elsewhere, and the first Minister of the day will find it difficult to retain his position if a course so Anti-British in its character, and so fraught with evil in its consequences as the one contemplated, be persisted in.)

Such were the observations, which at a time of extraordinary excitement we felt called upon to hazard, and the result has proved that we were tolerably correct in our conclusion, it is true that matters did not go to such an extremity as might be anticipated, and even if they had the following remarks of Mr Dunlop, member for Greenock at the Mustings, would fully bear out our opinion as to the consideration which this colony might calculate upon by members of the Imperial Parliament.

"There is one small cloud on the horizon just about rising in reference to our relations with France. The morning I left Edinburgh to come here I received a paper containing the copy of an address from the inhabitants of Newfoundland and a colony with which you have a strong connection. There it is addressed to the Queen, complaining of a convention entered into between this country and France giving over to French subjects exclusive or concurrent rights of fishing over certain parts of the coasts of Newfoundland, to the great injury of our colonists. So far as I have been able to look into the papers sent me it seems that a great hardship and a great injury have been inflicted on these colonists. It requires an Act of Parliament here, and of the Legislature there, to give effect to that convention; and however we may have gained by those sessions some advantages in our continental diplomacy, it seems to me that those advantages should not be gained at the sacrifice of the interests of any of our colonies, I do not yet know all the circumstances connected with the case, and will not, therefore rashly pronounce judgment without full information, but so far as I can judge, the interests of that colony are at stake, and I should consider Great Britain bound to stand by her colonies, and not allow them to be deprived of their just rights, and without consulting them—(Cheers.)

This again may give occasion to differences with France, and though I will gladly support Lord Palmerston's general policy, yet if I see that justice to Newfoundland requires it, at whatever sacrifice, if the first vote I give should be disapproving part of that policy, I shall not hesitate to oppose that convention—(Cheers.) I trust, however, that these matters may be arranged."

The above may be taken as one honorable proof of the salutary influence which may at any time be exercised by our jealously regarded and calumniated mercantile body, and it should be

borne in the public mind, that whenever they feel called upon to act with decision, in matters for imperial consideration, success is generally certain; and further that any local ministry which attempts to thwart, to irritate and to defy that body, or which bases its establishment upon influences which they entirely disapprove, must in a colony, relying upon trade for its support, be feeble in its character, deceitful in its popular profession, and false to those interests upon which the stability of all Government depends, viz the general benefit of the population. The merchants in a fishing and trading country stand relatively in the same position as Land-holders in agricultural countries.

But to return to the Convention. The Colonial Minister was evidently surprised at the Newfoundland storm which was raised by an ordinary despatch containing an unreasonable proposition no doubt suggested, by the liberality of our Government in bartering away similar rights for what may have appeared to him, less substantial considerations; it should also be borne in mind that the proposition was accompanied by the same assurance which is now only more emphatically repeated and with which all appears to be satisfied, viz, that the concurrence of our Legislature was indispensably necessary to give validity to the convention.

It appears to us that the whole hubbub arose, either from a misapprehension of the Colonial Secretary's opinion, or from a desire on the part of our touting ministry to prolong for another season their ill-gotten and worse sustained position; we repeat, the Legislative proceedings of the colony should not have been interrupted and such extraordinary expenses incurred, owing to a communication which an efficient and patriotic ministry would have promptly taken up and summarily ignored; or if the nature of the question required the whole weight of Legislative authority and popular demonstration, why was not the Legislature convened at an earlier period, thus allowing time for proper measures to be adopted and acted upon without hurt or detriment to the other important interests of the country. But "it is an ill-wind that blows nobody good" and our premier and his assistants may plot, plan, tax, and fatten a little longer, thanks to the sacredly-prized epistle of the much abused Mr Labouchere.

ODE TO NIGHT.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND ESSAYS BY G. W.

Night—sacred time of solitude,
That veils the evil and the good,
By thy all changing power;
To placid minds serenely bright;
When his own rays of living light,
The sun has ceased to shower.

How beautiful beneath southern skies,
To see thy lucid uros arise,
Their courses to perform;
Nor less sublime in arctic climes,
Where savage Sages marking signs,
Betray the boddy Storm:

And lovely art thou in the spring,
With flower, and fruit tree blossoming,
To scent the dewy air;
Still more when summer round us throws
Its full blown sweets, and blooming rose,
The soul of love lays bare.

Not always placid, midnight thou
In altered guise, with threatening brow,
Frowns o'er old oceans breast;
When winter stormy wind and dark,
Arrests the lonely sea girt bark,
By adverse tempest press'd.—

Methinks I hear the boddy cry,
Of stormy petrel from on high,
When tems of danger near;
Aton, 'tis lost amidst the roar,
Of oceans dash on treacherous shore—
The signal of despair.

Nerved for the worst the seamen stand
By shroud or stay, with grasping hand,
Lashed by some rending sail,
She strikes, and yielding to the blast;
One fearful cry the first—the last—
Is mingled with the gale.

Oh Franklin! whose thrice honored name,
Strikes with electric shock, the chain
Of feeling in each land;
Breathe still within the frigid zone,
With hourly less'ning hope of home,
A remnant of thy band;

And in their suffering faithful still,
Are they submissive to thy will,
Or powerless dost thou stand;
Conscious alone, unheeded by
The jailing ear, the fading eye,
Lost to thy high command?

Nor morn, nor eve, on their dull sight
Appears, but ever reigning night,
Enthroned in icy state:
Oh! answer Heaven their prayerful cry;
That self devoted aid is high,
To save, not share their fate.

Night is the time for ardent prayer,
Who! gazing on some starry sphere,
Ethereal spark of Heaven—
Can coldly sue for pardon there,
Without one sad repentent tear;
And hope to be forgiven?

From misery's oft neglected shed
Have ardent aspirations sped,
And from the grated pane,
Oh! wafted thro the midnight air,
The wretched captives ardent prayer,
Nor wafted once in vain.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERY QUESTION.

It is a remarkable fact, and strongly indicative of the interest which this question has excited in Newfoundland, that the Requisition for the Public Meeting at St. John's, was headed by the two Bishops of the Church of England and the Roman Catholic Church, and letters on that subject to the press, both speaking from their own local knowledge and experience, and condemning the convention in the most unqualified terms, as fraught with moral, religious and commercial mischief of the most deadly description, to the inhabitants of that Island. When two gentlemen of their high position and sacred calling deem it incumbent upon them to take such a prominent part it must be considered that there is a cause of overwhelming magnitude at stake.—*Halifax Paper.*

We were agreeably surprised by a visit to the Messrs Ridley's capacious building in which the steam machinery for summing transforming seals at rate on was in full operation; considerable advantage must attend such a process, both by saving time and enabling the merchant to avail himself of the earliest and best market.

As the expense attending such an establishment, must have been considerable, and the speculation is calculated to benefit, not only the purchaser of seals but every individual engaged in that fishery, we heartily wish the spirited proprietors that success which the establishment of works of general utility certainly deserves.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ENTERED.

April 16.—Bacalieu, Cadiz, 25 days
Funton & Mann,
April 18.—Cormeneta—(Sp.)—Arnondi,
Cadiz 25 days
Acatus,—Pace, Crookhaven 52.—
Ridley & Sons.

MEMORANDUM.

April 8.—"Acatus," spoke the ship "Anglesea" of Glasgow in Lon 45, 40, W, Lat. 45, 33 N. out 14 days from Liverpool, bound Montreal, ad wen, desired to be reported.

NOTICE.

Office of the Board of Works,

April 8th, 1857.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Board on the 4th inst:

Resolved—That the Board of Works will not be accountable for any expenditure on Roads, Public Buildings, or any institution over which it has control, except such expenditure shall be ordered by the Board,—such order to be verified by the written order of the Chairman and a Secretary for such expenditure.

Resolved—That no Surveyor or Inspector of Roads, or servant of the Board, shall give or have authority to give any order for Supplies, or work of any description, without first obtaining the written order of the Chairman and Secretary.

SPRING GOODS.

Ridley & Sons,

HAVE just received per *(Spirit of the Times)* and *(Maides)* from Liverpool their Spring Supply of

STORE GOODS.

Comprising everything necessary for the FISHERY OUTFITS

ALSO

100 Firkins Irish BUTTER choice for family use,
100 Tierces Irish PORTER which can be highly recommended.

Together with their usual extensive and varied assortment of

British Manufactured GOODS.

All will be sold quite the most reasonable terms for CASH.

Harbour Grace April 14 1857.

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NINETEEN Year
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Bakery—attached with
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Ground rent,
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Having a large an
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| St. Mary's, | St. |
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A Fishing Room at
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Is Edited and Publish
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TERMS:—Fifteen

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

SELECT POETRY.

STANZAS.

BY FANNIE RAYMOND.

"It was not the vine-leaves or the moonlight
made the bird give melody to-night; the secret
of its music was the presence of a thing beloved."
—Zanoni.

Bright hours, bright youthful hours!
O, like a fairy dream,
In Eden's loveliest bowers,
To this fond heart, ye seem:
Gay shines the summer sun
From cloudless azure sky,
Lovelier when day is done
Stars brilliant gleam on high.

Swiftly life glides away,
Filled with unclouded joy,
Hope twines a chaplet gay
Time never can destroy;
Soft, gently murmuring breeze,
Bright flowers and wood-birds' voice—
Not these, oh, no, not these
Makes this light heart rejoice.

Thou whom my soul adores,
Dearest and ever blest;
Thou, love the sunlight pours
In this wild throbbing breast,
Oh, dark were all on earth
Wert thou not ever near
Merriest halls of mirth
Ne'er could thy spirit cheer.

Thou only, worshipped one,
Thou makest the fond heart sing;
Moonlight, nor cloudless sun
Ne'er could sweet music bring:
Heart-lute echoes gay
E'en to thy lightest tune,
List to the roudelay,
Ever my own, my own!

THANKS FOR A FLOWER.

BY W. H. E.

I thank thee for the pretty rose
Thou kindly gav'st to me,
Fair lady of the southern sun
And of the southern sea!
For I'm a lonely wanderer
From northern vales afar—
Though still, indeed, the light of home
To me's a guiding star.

A few days have passed away—
A few days quickly fled,
Since I have seen the summer flowers
Beneath the grass lie dead;
But 'twas in climes where chilling blasts
Blew fiercely o'er the plane,
And ice and snow were holding earth
Beneath their wide domain.

But now I'm 'neath a southern sky,
And down upon me gleams
The same bright sun that used to haunt
My childish, wondering dreams;
For I have dreamed of southern climes,
Of gay and gorgeous flowers,
Of birds which sang the sweetest strains
Throughout the golden hours.

There's more of kindness in thy gift
Than were it wealth untold,
And dearer far to me's this gift
Than thrice its weight in gold;
May flowers fair thy journey strew
Down through the paths of Time—
O, daughter of the southern sea,
And of the southern clime!

LITERATURE

THE CATARACT.

Among the objects of curiosity to which the attention of the traveller through the west part of Perthshire is directed, is a fall or rather a series of falls, formed by the little river Devon—the clear-winding Devon of Burns—the loftiest of which is termed the 'Caldron Linn,' and a bridge that stretches its 'wearisome but needful length' over the stream, and which, from the noise and turmoil of the waters, that tear and bellow like a chafed lion, some forty feet below it, is called the 'Rumbling Bridge.' The Rumbling Bridge no longer exists, or rather, I should say, it is no longer accessible; and the manner in which this has been brought about is not a little indicative of the calculating genius of the people of the 'north country.' Some fifteen or sixteen years ago, the road, a wild and rugged and neglected mountain path, after toiling up the precipitous bank, dived down again almost perpendicularly, until it reached the bridge; and, that once passed, a similar descent awaited the traveller before he could reach what was, comparatively speaking, level ground. The bridge itself was, or is (I shall explain this ambiguity by and by) one

When two wheelbarrows tremble when they meet.

The eight of the time-worn and tottering parapet had never exceeded eighteen inches; and when a wayfarer, whether on horseback or in a carriage, halted on the crown of the sharply-turned arch, and beheld, within a foot on each side, the fence that mocked his fears with the semblance of protection, and looked to the wild and tangled banks and dark dripping masses of rock beetling over and almost shutting out the light, and listened to the stream that roared beneath him in all but utter darkness, and this apparatus of terror accompanied, as it at all times was, by a strong blast of wind sweeping down the narrow and tortuous funnel through which the waters poured, he must have possessed an imagination of the dullest, and a head of the hardest materials, if he did not feel the grandeur and giddiness of the scene.

When the present secure and convenient fabric, which joins the highway from Crieff to Stirling with the hill-road to Cleish and Dunfermline, was erected, the thrifty engineer, instead of hunting about for a more suitable point of projection, wisely considered that it would save expense to build the new bridge above the old—the abutments of the latter serving as a foundation for those of the former; and the old arch was used as a *point d'appui* for the frame-work of its successor. The new bridge, in consequence of its struts, in all the pride of upstart greatness, above the humble and hidden friend to whom it owes its support; and it is only by clambering down the bank for a considerable way, that a glimpse can be caught of the real Rumbling Bridge hanging in unapproached obscurity some twenty feet below the structure that now usurps its name. Down these falls a stray cow or sheep is often accidentally hurried; and in no case has it happened that the animal has not been found at the foot of the hill, broken, and bleeding, and lifeless, from dashing against the sides of the fearful rift, in its descent. Human beings have also stumbled into the stream, and with one very singular and providential exception their fate has been similar.

One fine summer day, Mr. H. was wandering down the rugged banks below the Rumbling Bridge, alone with an older and more staid companion. Mr. H. was then a very young man, full of the vigour, activity, and joyousness of his years, and possessing all the fearlessness and dexterity of a mountaineer: in person somewhat about the middle size, and slightly but compactly formed. The stream had been swollen by a recent 'spate,' and the roaring of the cataract was like a continuous peal of thunder. Both parties were anxious to obtain a full view of the fall, but the nature of the ground rendered it a matter of considerable difficulty. They were creeping cautiously along the giddy and overhanging bank, when Mr. H. perceived, at some distance below the spot where he hung half suspended by the roots and branches of the brushwood, a flat projecting piece of rock, within a few yards of the Linn; and pointing it out to his companion, and decking him to follow, he began to move downward in that direction. His more considerate friend endeavoured, by his gestures, to make him desist—to communicate by any other means was impossible—rather from a general apprehension of danger, than from any anticipation of what was to follow. The admonition, however, as admonitions addressed to youth usually are, was received with a laugh of ridicule at the timidity in which it was supposed to originate, and only served to confirm the climber's purpose. In a few seconds he reached a spot immediately above the point aimed at, and dropped lightly down; but no sooner had his foot pressed the stone, than, to the unspeakable horror of his companion, whose eye followed his progress with mingled terror and admiration, it trembled, loosened, and fell from beneath him! The unhappy young man grasped convulsively at the root of a bush immediately over his head, and had it been sufficiently strong, he would have escaped; but root and bush, and turf, gave way together under his weight, and he fell into the water a very few feet above the fall. Once and once only, his eye met that of his friend as he rose above the surface; the next instant he sped over the cataract, like an arrow shot by a vigorous arm, and disappeared amid the clouds of spray, and the roaring billows of the pool below. The companion of the unfortunate young gentleman although convinced as he afterwards declared, that he should never again behold him alive, did not for a moment delay to embrace what he conceived to be the only chance of saving him. He climbed, or rather ran directly up the bank, a feat which nothing but the excitement of the moment would have emboldened him to attempt—indeed he never was able very clearly to state how he accomplished it—and shouted an alarm to the farmhouse close by. The cry was heard, and he was immediately joined by three or four of the inmates who seeing him alone easily guessed what had happened; and the whole without question asked or answered, rushed down the steep road that led to the point where the Devon enters the plain. Here, in a little bending, scooped out by the eddy of the stream was usually landed whatever floating body happened from accident to pass over the falls. As they approached the cove the first of the party, a strong and active shepherd perceived a hat floating on the surface and plunged into the water, from an idea that it was the body of the

drowned youth. He was soon undeceived, and wading out with the hat in his hand, in a suppressed tone of voice said to the rest who were now at his side, 'He is in some of the Linn-pots—we must seek up the water.'—He had fallen with the bit whin in his hand, it is like, said another, pointing to the furze which, with the sod still in part attached to it had slowly circled round until it was arrested by the water worn pebbles that strewed the bottom of the shallow pool.

I must now return to young Mr. H. Before he recovered his recollection, after the plunge into the water, he was hurried, as I have described, over the fall and found himself, after sinking in what seemed a bottomless abyss, whirling round with fearful and dizzy rapidity. Luckily he could swim a little, and from an instinctive desire to prolong life he struck out with his hands and feet and endeavoured to gain the edge of the whirlpool. To his astonishment, when his breath and strength, and hope were just departing, he found he had succeeded in reaching a spot where the waters were comparatively still and where the depth was not above a few feet. The bottom on which he had found a resting place, was, however, of the loosest and most yielding nature. It was indeed, a mere ridge of sand and pebbles that had come down from the fall, and which in that spot, and in it alone, the diminished agitation of the water had allowed to subside. On the crown of the ridge Mr. H. had by accident stopped; and his momentary feeling of joyful surprise was followed by the bitterness of agony, when he found, after remaining for a second, the mound on which he stood gradually slipping away from beneath him. He looked upward as the blast swept aside the dense cloud of spray, and saw afar off the line of the clear blue sky with the light fleecy clouds swiftly sweeping over it, and caught a glimpse of the edge of the bank, with the trees and bushes bending in the breeze and the birds flitting across the chasm, whose black and frowning and slippery sides rose to a height that seemed interminable. Behind, and touching him, was the whirlpool, from which he had with so much difficulty escaped; and beyond it rushed down like a solid wall, the waters of the Linn, over which he had been tumbled; while in front roared other falls, whose height he knew not, and which nothing but a miracle could enable him to pass and live. He saw all this, and he felt at the same moment that but a few minutes could elapse ere he must see them no more; yet he determined to struggle with his fate to the last. At first he endeavoured, by altering his position, to stay his feet from slipping; but a very few trials convinced him that to shift at all only accelerated his sinking, and that his best chance lay in remaining as stationary as possible. Still, however he sank to the breast—the shoulders—the neck. A thought now seized him that seemed even more bitter than the death that was trembling over him. Had he sped over the falls his body would at least have been recovered by his friends—it would have been composed by kindly hands—pious tears would have dropped over it—a mother's lips would have pressed his cold cheek—troops of Linsfolk and neighbours would have accompanied him to his last resting-place—the sun would have looked down upon his grave, and the wind of his native hills would have swept over it; but now, the bottom of the whirlpool was to be his burial-place, and his bones were to bleach forever in the torrent of the Caldron Linn! His mind began to give way under these dismal tancies. Amidst the roaring of the waters, he heard shrill and unnatural howlings. The superstitions of his childhood came across him, and he thought, while he listened to those terrible voices, that he heard the demons of the stream rejoicing over their anticipated victim; and in the fantastic forms of the frowning rocks, as the wreaths of spray passed over him, his imagination pictured the lurid aspect and goggling eyes of the water kelpie glaring upon him, and its rited jaws open to devour him. His soul was wound up to agony beyond endurance. He struggled to free himself from the gravel in which he had sunk, but his struggling only sank him deeper; the water rose to his lips—he gasped for air and it came not; another second, and his sufferings would have ceased for ever. But the same Power which had guided him over the fall, and snatched him from the whirlpool, was still watching over him.

As the party that were searching not for their companion but for his body (for not one of them supposed it possible that he should ever be seen alive again), the same young man who had plunged into the stream as he sprung from rock to rock along the dizzy brink of the chasm, with the sharpened eye which a shepherd's life never fails to bestow, his vision rendered doubly acute by the excited state of his feelings perceived a dark stationary speck in the water which a moment's inspection convinced him to be the head and shoulders of a human being. 'Ropes! ropes!' he shouted to his companions; 'he is alive; I see him standing at the foot of the Linn.' The binding ropes from a couple of hay waggons were knotted and handed to him and the upper extremity being firmly secured to the trunk of one of the twisted birches at the top of the bank, the adventurous shepherd slid down with the other in his hand until the overhanging rock forbade farther descent; those at the top hallooing in the

meantime to attract the attention of their half-drowned friend, with what effect I have already stated.

No noise, indeed, that they could make would have been sufficient, but luckily, the wet and dripping hat, which the shepherd had fished up from the cove, was still grasped in his hand, he dropped it into the water and the wind at that moment lulled and the spray clearing away, it fell immediately before the object whose attention it was designed to attract. Roused by the sudden splash he turned his despairing eyes upwards and beholding the rope his friend was endeavouring to steady, he raised his arms and by a vigorous spring contrived to catch hold of it, there was still, however, much between him and the shepherd had propped himself was fully twenty feet; the rock jutted over the stream so that while drawn up, young H. had to hang suspended by the hands, the power of which was nearly lost, from the time he had been immersed in the river. He was swung backwards and forwards at a fearful rate by the wind, and not unrequently struck with violence against the points of the rock. The rope also rubbed against the sharp edge of the precipice and ran a momentary risk of being cut through. By great care, and greater good fortune he at length approached the top of the rock; and his humble friend, whose encouraging voice had nerved him in his dangerous ascent, stooping down caught the wrist of the exhausted youth firmly in his grasp and placed him at his side. In another instant they were both in the midst of the group at the top.

Young H. sickened and fainted as soon as he was placed once more on the grassy bank. He was conveyed to the farmhouse, where he was put to bed; whence he arose, after a few hours of heavy sleep, without any other symptoms of suffering than extreme weakness, from which youth and a healthful constitution, in the course of a few days, completely relieved him. For many years after, however, his sleep was occasionally disturbed with dreams of rocks and rushing waters; and even in his waking moments a convulsive shudder would not unrequently pass over him, when he thought of the Caldron Linn.

THE DAMP UMBRELLA.—"Misery," says the old proverb, "makes us acquainted with strange acquaintances." But who ever expected to hear of a miser who being obliged to lie with a damp umbrella? A man named Couscousson was tried last week, by the Paris Tribunal of Correctional Police, for having beaten Madame Couscousson, his wife.

"It appears that you thrashed her with great brutality; what have you got to say for yourself?" asked the President.

"Pray Mr. President," he replied, "if your wife wouldn't let you carry an umbrella, what would you do?"

"Oh, the monster! oh the brigand!" chimed in Madame Couscousson.

"What he says is not true, Mr. President, he was drunk when he beat me."

"Who doesn't get drunk now and then?" asked M. Couscousson.

"But you get drunk always," answered the wife. "And, Mr. President, when he's drunk, he insists on going to bed with his boots on, and with his umbrella. That is his character."

"I wear my boots in bed to keep my feet warm," observed the accused.

"I don't so much object to the boots," said the wife, "though they dirty and tear the sheets but I do object to the umbrella. Think of a wet umbrella in bed, Mr. President!"

"It is in the wetness of the umbrella," said the husband, that I find my excuse. A prudent man is never without his umbrella when it rains and, as it was raining when I arrived at home and went to bed, I took it with me!"

"Oh, you drunkard!" shrieked Madame Couscousson. "But I appeal to all women here present," she continued, turning round to the auditory, "if it be pleasant to be in bed with a damp umbrella?"

"It was raining, I tell you," exclaimed the accused, "and I was afraid that I might have dreamt that I was getting wet; and, as I have a great antipathy to water, I took the umbrella with me as a precaution!"

"Yes, and you beat me when I wanted to remove it from the bed."

The tribunal cut this discussion short by condemning M. Couscousson to two days' imprisonment.

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