

# THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

## AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1.

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, SEPTEMBER 18, 1879.

No 18.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

AND  
**OUTPORT TELEPHONE.**  
Is Printed and Published from the Office, west of the Post and Telegraph Offices, Water Street, Carbonear, every THURSDAY MORNING.

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(Payable half-yearly in advance.)  
**Advertising Rates.**

Fifty cents per inch for first insertion, one-third of the above for each continuation. Standing Advertisements inserted monthly, quarterly, half-yearly or yearly on the most reasonable terms.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor, Proprietor and Publisher,

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

### ROUTE OF THE LABRADOR MAIL STEAMER, 1879.

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

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

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

**RETURNING SOUTH**—Calling at Turnavick, Adnavick, Ragged Islands, Cape Harrison, Sleight Tickle, Holton, Emily Harbor, White Bears, Smokey Tickle, Bake Apple Bight, Indian Harbor, Rigoulette, Pack's Harbor, and Ludespend, two last places alternately.

Long Island and South East Cove, alternately.  
Grady.  
Indian Tickle.  
Bateau and Domino alternately,  
Punch Bowl and Seal Islands, alternately.

Comfort Bight and Bolster's Rock, alternately.  
Venison Island.  
Tub Harbor and Snug Harbor, alternately.  
Dead Island.

Ship Harbor and Scrammy Bay, alternately.  
Fishing Ship's Harbor and Francis Harbor Bight, alternately.  
Little Harbor.  
Murray and Spear Harbors, alternately, and thence to Battle Harbor.

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

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

### COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

**A** DIVIDEND on the Capital Stock of this Company at the rate of Ten per cent per Annum, for the half-year ending 30th June, 1879, will be payable at the Banking House in Duckworth Street, on and after SATURDAY, the 12th instant, during the usual hours of business.

By order of the Board,  
**R. BROWN,**  
Manager.

### A CARD.

**T. W. SPRY,**  
Notary Public,  
"EXPRESS" BUILDINGS,  
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



### PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Sir JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Knight, Grand Cross of the Most St. Michael & St. George Governor & Commander in-Chief in and over the Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies.

**WHEREAS** by an Act passed by the Legislature of this Colony, in the 41st year of the Reign of Her Majesty, entitled, "An Act respecting the fishery of Lobsters," it is enacted, that "The Governor in Council may, after such public enquiry and notice as shall be deemed expedient, from time to time, by order, restrict, or prohibit, either entirely or subject to any exceptions and regulations, the fishing for and taking of Lobsters within any District or part of Districts in this Colony named in the Order, during such period either in every year or in such number of years as may be limited by the Order and may by the Order provide for enforcing the Order and any restriction or regulation contained therein, by fines not exceeding One Hundred Dollars; that "All Orders made, and all alterations or revocations of Orders made under this Act, shall be published in the Royal Gazette and one other Newspaper in the Colony, for the period of One Month before the same shall take effect;" and that all offences against this Act, or against any Order made in pursuance of this Act, may be prosecuted, and all fines under this Act or any such Order, may be recovered with cost of suit, on summary conviction before a Stipendiary Magistrate; and in default of payment of any fine, the same may be recovered by distress and sale of the offenders Goods and Chattels; or in case of such default he may be committed to prison for a period not exceeding Three Months, or until payment."

Now, therefore, I, the Governor, by and with the advice of my Council, do order that—1st. No person shall, within any District in the colony, between the 5th day of August and the 31st day of the same Month, inclusive, in any year, fish for, Catch, Kill, Buy, Sell or have in his possession, any Lobsters for the purpose of being Canned or Tinned, or put or preserved in Tins or Cans otherwise, for Exportation; and upon the Person Fishing for, Catching, Killing, Buying, Selling or having in his possession any Lobsters within the said period, shall in all cases devolve the proof that such Lobsters are not for the purposes aforesaid.

2d. Soft shelled and young Lobsters, of less size than Nine Inches in length, measuring from Head to Tail, exclusive of Claws or Feelers, shall not be at any time Fished for, Caught, Killed, Bought, Sold or Possessed, but when caught by accident in Nets or other Fishing apparatus, lawfully used for other Fish, such Soft shelled and young Lobsters shall be forthwith liberated alive, at the risk and cost of the Owner of, or Person working such Net or apparatus, or whom in every case shall devolve the proof of such actual liberation.

3d. All Offenders against the provisions of these Orders shall be subject to a fine not exceeding One Hundred Dollars, or imprisonment for a period not exceeding Three Months for each Offence.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal at the Government House, in St. John's, this Nineteenth day of May, A. D. 1879.

By His Excellency's Command,  
**E. D. SHEA,**  
Colonial Secretary.

### NOTICE.

**EXCURSIONISTS,**  
Or others travelling around CONCEPTION BAY, or visiting HEART'S CONTENT, can always secure

**A GOOD TEAM,**  
Upon application to  
**THOMAS CULLEN,**  
Water Street, West, Carbonear.  
Near the Court House.

### NEWS PER MAIL.

#### European.

'Galignani' learns by a special telegram that great alarm prevails in Epirus and Thessaly. There are 28,000 Mussulman troops in those provinces alone, and the frontier may at any moment be the scene of hostilities. These apprehensions are intensified by the action of the Greek Government in calling out the second-class territorial army. Large numbers of Snider rifles are being distributed by the Turkish Minister of War among the Albanian Mahommedans, who are instructed to hold themselves in readiness to march.

A 'Daily Chronicle' Alexandria telegram says that the governor-general, Gordon Pasha, is advancing with all available forces and by rapid marches from Sudan to meet the Abyssinian King John, who has invaded Upper Egypt with an army of 80,000 men. The Abyssinian king demands the cession of the coast given up by the treaty of 1877, and also the island of Mafianat.

A 'Standard' Cairo telegram says that Gordon Pasha, the Governor-general of the Soudan, has arrived there, and the Khedive has placed a palace at his excellency's disposal.

A telegram from Havana announces that two small bands of insurgents have appeared in the districts of Holguin and Santiago de Cuba. They are not, however, led by any chiefs of importance. The captain-general of the island has taken energetic steps to capture the insurgents, who are being pursued by all the available troops.

News from Port-au-Prince reports that General Bazelaiz had proceeded to Gonaives, where he was proclaimed the president of the Haytian Republic. It was affirmed that the Nationals had called to the presidency Mr. Salomon, formerly finance minister to Soulogue, who has been in exile for 20 years.

The granite pedestal supporting the Emperor William's bust, presented to Count Von Moltke by the staff officers of the German army in celebration of the 60th anniversary of his service, has just been erected in front of the count's mansion near Schweidnitz, in Silesia. On the anniversary referred to the distinguished general received a graciously worded letter from the Emperor, who, in conferring on him the star of the order "Pour le Merite," said he wished to signify that there could be no distinction for great deeds and military merit to which he had not a just claim.

### Extraordinary Story.

Mr. J. C. Uthoff, second house surgeon at Guy's Hospital, relates the following incident in the "Lancet":—"A well-dressed and ladylike female, with a strong French accent, asked to see me, and requested that the interview might be a private one, as the subject upon which she wished to speak was, to use her own words, 'a delicate' one. A young woman, a relative or friend of hers, was entitled to inherit some property if married; but being single, there was a prospect of her losing it. As no suitable husband seemed likely to appear, she was desirous of finding some 'dying' man, of what position it mattered not, to whom she might be formally married, and so obtain the property; while at the same time the link might be a slender one, and soon broken. This they had not been able to manage in France, where she lived, and they had accordingly sent over to a London hospital, where they hoped for success. I was requested to find such a dying man suitable for the object. If he were a widower and had children, they would make some provision for the children. I need not dwell upon the answer given to such a request. It would be curious to know if the same attempt has been made at other London hospitals."

### Discovery of Piracy and Murder on the Ship Alaska.

A vessel called the Alaska, trading between British Columbia and China and Japan, set out on her return voyage, and was not again heard of until recently, when, it is said, the discovery was made that the crew mutinied, killed the officers, pillaged, and then set fire to the vessel. The story is that a gentleman happened to meet a drunken sailor in a saloon in a Japan. The old adage 'in vino veritas' was again verified (as will be quickly seen), for the sailor began to give a disjointed narrative of mutiny and bloodshed. The gentleman kept the narrative in his memory, and, following up his determination to unravel the mystery surrounding the fate of the ship, encompassed the arrest of several sailors who had been incriminated by their drunken companion. One of these sailors admitted that he had belonged to the crew of the Alaska, and made a full confession of the circumstances concerning her loss. He stated that when but a few days out from Hong Kong, sailing under a light breeze off the coast of Japan, the crew mutinied and without a moment's warning threw overboard the second mate, who was the only officer on board at the time. Hearing a commotion the captain and first officer rushed up, and were immediately murdered and thrown overboard. The supercargo, Mr. Thorndike, brother of the owner of the ship, who had \$5000 in coin on board, shared the same fate as the other officers, and the crew, having secured the money and everything else of value that could be readily moved, set fire to the vessel, and taking to the boats pulled for the coast of Japan. Having landed in safety, they divided the spoils, cherishing the hope that every trace of their foul deed had been obliterated. But time, the certain avenger of crime, has proved that their hope was fallacious, as, following closely on the confession referred to, the arrest of all but two of the criminals were effected, and they will in all probability quickly be called on to pay the penalty demanded by justice.

### A Remarkable Woman.

While the Prince of Wales was on board the royal yacht 'Osborne,' at Plymouth, on the 23rd ult., a remarkable if humble visitor was received—none other, in fact, than the champion female rower of Saltash and the world, Mrs. Ann Glanville. With a crew of four other women of Saltash, Mrs. Glanville at one time won victories over similar crews in various parts of England, in France, and even further from home, and in some cases they beat boats manned by men. On one occasion she won a race at a French regatta in the presence of the Queen, and afterwards was "presented" on board her Majesty's yacht, and danced a hornpipe for the Queen's amusement. Although she is nearly 90 years of age Mrs. Glanville is as upright as ever, and until three months ago had as good eyesight as in her younger days, and strength far beyond her years. The Prince's steam launch went to the Town Quay shortly after eleven o'clock to take Mrs. Glanville on board. She returned home soon after three.

The correspondence of the 'Generale Russe,' which is supposed to be directly connected with the Russian Ministry of Foreign Affairs, states that Germany has abandoned the friendship of Russia for that of Austria and England.

A 'Time's' Calcutta report says that the accounts from Cashmere continue to give a melancholy picture of the starvation and misery prevailing there. The Maharajah and his officers appear to be working well, and the Punjab Government is doing its best to forward the supplies, but little improvement can be looked for until the arrival of the rice harvest. The state of things in eastern Bengal still causes some anxiety to the local authorities, but it is hoped the distress will not attain serious proportions.

### The French Priesthood.

(Chicago Times' Paris Letter.)

The priest in France has always possessed a variety of functions which lead him far from the altar and the pulpit, and to this day possesses, though of course in a greatly diminished degree, some of the attributes of the mediæval clergy. He is the spiritual guide, philosopher and friend, the educator, the mentor, the elder brother of the family; nor must you understand by the general philippic delivered against the French priesthood just now while the battle royal of the Ferry laws is raging itself, that the personality of the priest is disliked, suspected or maltreated, personally as a man and a brother, if I may use the remark. There is no character in France so charming as the priest. Outside of the communicatory crusades of his faith he is the cultivated, genial, forbearing, infatigable, witty companion, good liver, good lover and good friend. It is this knowledge he displays that makes the priest intolerant and intolerable. It is difficult to make this distinction understood properly—you must know the French nature with some intimacy in order to seize the fine flavor of the priestly character. It is not difficult, however, to imagine the entertainment to be derived from characters chastened by some of the sweetest deprivations that come to a man enlightened by long study, burdened by opposition and matured by intimate confessions with every variety of their fellow-men—indeed, the great danger that France has always run from the priesthood was not in their being an ungracious, ascetic, sombre breed of brooding conspirators, but in that they entered so intimately into the life, joyous or sad, merry or what, of the people about them that their influences are greater than that of all other influences put together, and that, with the natural "esprit de corps" which comes from associations heightened by prejudice, devotion, mysticism or whatever you choose to call the foundation of religious belief, they were able and are able to make illimitable confusion in the mind of the citizen as to his obligations towards society and his personal rights. Nothing in the ordinary ranks of life is more engaging than the relations of the priest and the people. If you remember the pure and noble romances of M.M. Rickmann-Chatrian you will find these pictures of priestly influences, minute, accurate, impulsive, which may be sketched in every commune in France from the Bay of Biscay to the Rhine, from the Mediterranean to the English Channel. \* \* \* \* \* The priest being the elder brother of the family, is no exaggeration in France for the curia here is naturally in greater proportion to the population than in a country like America, where studiousness is hardly distinguished from idleness, where the flame of art flickers and dies and almost fades away, where scholarship is an eccentricity, beauty a chimera, where industry is the motive and riches the end of all ranks, classes and professions. In France whatever may be the drawback to the life of it, scholarship has its honors, learning its rewards, beauty, its place among the rich, the poor, the gentle, the simple—wit is a crown even at the humblest hearth, and fine phrases, if they don't butter parsnips, at least go a long way to flavor them. The most rabid Jacobite who rails against the priest and priestly influences, in his heart of hearts has that sentiment of imperishable beauty which in his sane moments forces him to acknowledge that the much abused priesthood which he denounces as the primal cause of France's political woes is no less the beneficent agent who has opened the sky-lights in the peasant's attic and flooded his narrow chamber with as much beauty, as much divinity, as much that is noble, that is worth living for as the wealth that clears the path of the aristocrat and softens the way of the king. To your practical hard sense this will seem sentimental vaporing or a midsummer madness, a substitution of the blossoms, the pageantry of landscape for the hard wherewithal of which life in any event is for the most part composed. Brawn and brain come from muscle-making nourishment, and thus far no discovered race outside the "Midsummer Night's Dream" or Queen Mab's stage

legends have grown and thriven upon the airy nothings which you call beauty, sentiment, color, shape, fragrance, wit—that elegant atmosphere, in short, which ten generations of studiousness, of congenial enamours of wit, study, coloring, comparison of effects, of leisure and monotonies and "laissez aller" have brought about in a century whose only vigor comes with revolution and whose only gift to mankind is words. It speaks enormously for the good sense that still lingers in France, that even in the bitterness of its present clerical contest, the clearest-headed, the most far-seeing who take the part of the destitution of the clerical privileges are able at the same time to see and say all and a thousand-fold more than is here stated, to the honor and credit of that extraordinary mingling of subtlety and ardoriness, the modern priest.

**Verdi.**

Verdi, the celebrated composer, led the grand chorus and orchestra recently during the performance of his 'Mass' at the Scala theatre, Milan. Before the doors were opened, the price of seats had advanced from \$7 to \$25 each. The building was crowded with the beauty and fashion of the city. When Verdi appeared the applause was loud and long. A correspondent of the Philadelphia "Telegraph" writes:

"He poised his baton in the air for a moment, and then, with a sweeping beat, drew forth the first delicious harmony of this sublime composition. Softly the trembling notes wafted out, and as each instrument broke in upon the theme the notes swelled out louder and louder until it broke forth into a startsling and grand effect. And now Verdi steps out from his desk and facing the chorus, who rise, and sweeping his baton again with majestic movement, and with stamp of his foot, he gives the signal for the notes of the grand chorus. Words are inadequate to impart the rich fulness of the voices and the perfectness of time and expression. We have often heard chorus music, but never before such a grand combination of voices and talent. Would that some of our societies could have heard this music rendered by these two hundred perfect singers. It was grand, the orchestra perfect, the chorus perfect, the music sublime. Verdi seemed carried away with the performance, and his baton rose and fell with gentle grace or swift, sharp movements, and every string and instrument and voice responded with a perfection that was miraculous. The chorus ceases, but ere its echoes are gone, thunders of applause and bravos rend the air, and Verdi bows again. The success was increased with each number of the great work, the 'Domine Jesu,' the 'Sanctus,' and the fine culmination of the 'Agnus Dei' at the close. Then broke forth the shouts of the multitude. Every one was on his feet, the noise was deafening. Showers and clouds of flowers and wreaths were thrown from the boxes, and covered the stage and the singers. The people were wild with delight and enthusiasm. Verdi and the artists bowed their thanks again and again, and still the uproar continued, and the bouquets and wreaths came down in a steady shower. The scene culminated by the crowning of Verdi with a wreath of laurel."

**Major Serpa Pinto.**

The Portuguese have always been enterprising travelers, and they have contributed not a little to our knowledge of the globe. There must be something in the air of Portugal which prompts to travel and discovery, for many famous mariners have sailed forth from her ports both before and since the time of Vasco de Gama; and even in these degenerate days the Portuguese are still the most adventurous explorers both by land and sea of the hidden places of nature.

"Sworn to seek  
If any golden harbor be for men  
In seas of Death and sunless gulf of Doubt."

One of the latest of these restless wanderers, Major Serpa Pinto, has just returned to Lisbon from the wilds of Central Africa, and has been lecturing on his travels. He gave a vivid account of his journey across South Africa. His route was from Benguela to Pietermaritzburg, through Bihe, Kalongo, Sesheke, Shoskone, and Pretoria. His trip was a very eventful one. He wrote to the King of Portugal:

"I have struggled with hunger and thirst, with natives and wild beasts, with floods and drought, but have succeeded in triumphing over all obstacles. All my writings—twenty geographical and many topographical maps, three

volumes of calculations, my meteorological observations, three volumes of drawings, and a voluminous diary—all are safe. I have lost many followers, made a careful study of Upper Zambesi, met seventy cataracts and rapids, made maps of the former." He also discovered that the river Cubango rises near Bihe and flows into Lake Ngami. The most curious discovery, however, that our traveler made was that of a white race in Central Africa, of which he gives an interesting description.

**JOB PRINTING**

of every description neatly executed at the office of this paper.

**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.

- St. John's—Mr. W. J. MYLER, Water St.
- Briggs—Mr. P. J. POWER, School Teacher.
- Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HIBERNY.
- Bett's Cove—Mr. M. MOORE.
- Little Bay—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office, Little Bay.
- Twillingate—Mr. W. T. Roberts.
- Fogo—Mr. Joseph Rendell.
- Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
- Kings Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy.
- Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman.
- Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner.

For the present all intending subscribers or advertisers at Harbor Grace will please hand in their names to A. T. Drysdale, Esq.

**THE CARBONEAR HERALD**

"Honest Labor—our noblest heritage."

CARBONEAR, N. F., SEPT. 18.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**

Having in former issues made reference to the necessity of some active measures being taken towards the establishment of some organization for the extinction, or checking of the ravages of fire in this town, we return to the subject to-day in the hope of impressing our views still more forcibly upon the public mind, with reference to a matter so seriously affecting the lives and properties of all classes of the community. When last making reference to the subject we pointed to the recent fire in the sister town of Harbor Grace, and to the utility of the local fire organization on that occasion, as a salutary lesson from which we might derive some benefit as to the due appreciation of such organizations, in cases of actual or impending conflagration. We then stated, that the lesson afforded us—one brought home we might say, to our very doors, should in our opinion be sufficient to warn us of the urgent necessity of prompt and effective action towards making provision against a calamity, likely at any moment to take place amongst us, the results of which, in the event of serious conflagration, and looking to our present, we may say totally unprotected condition, could not fail to prove most disastrous to the general interests of the community. Within the past few days, however, as though to warn us still further of the dangers to which we are exposed, and to arouse us to a true sense of the serious responsibility resting upon us, with regard to the protection of individual and general interests, a fire has occurred in our midst, which although limited in its consequences, owing to the isolation of the locality, might still, had not the weather proved peculiarly favorable, have resulted in a much more extensive destruction of property. It is an old and well-known aphorism, that "to be forewarned is to be forearmed." If therefore in view of the timely and suggestive warnings received, even within the limited record of the past few weeks, we should still continue to look on with arms folded, whilst danger absolutely stares us in the face, we shall have ourselves entirely to blame if in the end we should unfortunately be overwhelmed by calamity, for the ruinous consequences

of which, we, by our continued apathy and inaction, may in a great measure hold ourselves accountable. Is it not time then, we ask, that some action should be taken in the matter? As a means towards that end, we repeat the suggestion offered in a former issue.—That a meeting of the leading inhabitants—such for example as the Hon. John Rorke, I. L. McNeil Esq., Messrs. J. & R. Maddock, R. and F. J. McCarthy, Esqs., Messrs. Duff & Balmer, and other prominent members of the community—be convened at the Court House or some other public locality, for the purpose of taking into consideration the organization of a volunteer fire company, and the provision, at as early a day as possible, of a good and powerful engine, with all the appliances necessary for the extinction of fires. In addition to the means already referred to in former issues as in our opinion available for the attainment of the object in view, we would suggest the allocation of a part of the special grant for public improvements in the district.

**PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.**

**Northern Districts.**

In our last, in connection with the subject above mentioned, we made especial reference to the drawbridge at Twillingate, as the first of the public improvements attracting attention during our recent tour through the northern districts. Returning to the subject, the next to claim consideration, in our opinion, would be the canal at Fogo. The initiatory in connection with this most important public work, may we believe, be placed to the credit of Smith McKay, Esq., during his tenure of the position of representative for the important district of Twillingate and Fogo. From personal inspection of the limited facilities afforded by this canal in its present state, we consider the work to be, as yet but partially constructed, the depth of water being barely sufficient for the passage of fishing boats from Seal Cove on the western, to Fogo on the eastern side of the island. Whilst fully recognizing the very great utility of the work, even in its present limited capacity, we still feel impressed with the urgent necessity of its still further enlargement to an extent to permit of its free navigation by larger sized craft engaged in the fishery to the northward. To this latter class of craft, we feel confidently assured such an improvement if carried out, could not fail to prove of the greatest utility and advantage, more particularly in view of the stormy weather so generally prevalent during the fall months of October and November, at which time we may say it is often next to impossible, especially for heavy laden craft, to enter the harbor of Fogo with safety.

**WO, ROB.**

The "North Star," in last Saturday's issue, instead of coming forward manfully and making "a clean breast of it," by acknowledging past errors and promising amendment in the future, rather prefers to evade the point at issue, by returning to his old and familiar pastures of wilful misrepresentation and reckless assertion. Perhaps after all we are a little too severe, as the poor fellow may have been unfortunately afflicted with double vision at the time of his post prandial perusal of the answer to the query of "Anxious Inquirer," as it appeared in last Thursday's HERALD. How he could possibly have managed to transform 'Y minus X and Y plus X' into 'Y minus X and X minus Y' is more than we can understand, unless when reading, rather hurriedly, the first portion of the answer, two HERALDS may have floated before his disordered vision. At any rate there appears to be a

breach in the pickets, through which the poor animal has unfortunately thrust his head, without any immediate prospect of its withdrawal, unless aided by the hand of some kind and sympathetic friend. Now, were we inclined to indulge in the mischievous frolics of our youthful days, we might perhaps be tempted to gratify vicious propensities, by inserting a pin or some other pointed instrument in the end of a stick and applying it as an *argumentum ad posteriorem*. But no, in the face of the Act for the prevention of cruelty to animals, we shall be guilty of no such delinquency, but in order to lessen the excitement natural to an animal in his perilous position, we shall merely cry—Wo Bob.

"We are not aware of having done wrong to the *Carbonear Herald*. It we have we ask forgiveness. But since that paper is seldom sent us, perhaps we have done no wrong after all. Another 'Constant Reader' business all over again perhaps. Are you gentlemen of the Press trying to raid upon the *Chronicle*?"

In giving insertion to the above extract from the "Morning Chronicle" of Saturday last, which we do so with much pleasure and satisfaction, we beg to assure the editor that we should be sorry to complain, did not ample ground exist therefor, in the publication of matter extracted from our columns without the usual recognition demanded by the courtesy of the press. With regard to the non receipt of the HERALD at the office of the "Chronicle," the matter may be easily explained. Upon the establishment of this journal we mailed regularly to the different papers of the St. John's press our first two or three issues, which were in turn acknowledged by a similar interchange on the part of all the papers referred to. An irregularity subsequently occurring in the receipt of one or two of our St. John's exchanges, the 'Morning Chronicle' being of the number, the copy to the 'Chronicle' being therefore omitted from the St. John's list. With regard to the "Constant Reader" reference, and the query as to our alleged contemplated "raid upon the 'Chronicle,'" we beg to assure the editor that we are by no means desirous of mixing ourselves up in the local squabbles of our brethren of the St. John's press, whilst we shall be at all times prepared to stand forward boldly in the defence of our own rights and privileges, and of the principles upon which we have taken our stand.

Upon the whole, we look upon the explanation of the "Chronicle" to be gentlemanly, straightforward and satisfactory, and such as to merit our entire forgiveness, which we cheerfully accord, assuring our worthy contemporary that no more welcome visitor will henceforth be found upon our table than the tri-weekly edition of the "Morning Chronicle."

**Correspondence.**

To the Editor of the "Carbonear Herald,"  
St. John's, Sept. 16.

DEAR SIR,  
Having a few moments to spare, I sit down to write a few lines,—a thing which is much easier contemplated than accomplished, considering that our local dailies pick up almost everything of importance, and leave but little room for originality. Perhaps the easiest way for me to surmount the difficulty would be to particularize the contents of our dailies, and make no attempt to eject anything from my own non-fertile brain. As usual at this particular season every thing appears pretty dull in business circles, every one anxiously awaiting the opening of the fall, or real business season, which, judging from the general result of the past summer's operations, promises to yield a more than ordinarily successful harvest, to the planter, fisherman and business man generally. Yesterday there was brought to light a case of bigamy. It is very seldom an event of this nature mars marriage life in this community; but why such is the case, is perhaps, a proposition open to

wide speculation. Many and many disturbances we hear of between man and wife, yet it is a rare thing for the husband or wife to become oblivious to the marriage vows and to take unto themselves other partners. The name of the unfortunate who is at present in the Penitentiary upon the above charge, is that of Robert Clark, a native of Trinity, but for some time an inhabitant of St. John's. Mr. Nannary, with a large Dramatic troupe, arrived here on Saturday last, and amongst the number is Miss Ida Van Courtlandt, who upon her last visit made such a favorable impression as to be remembered for some time to come. Their arrival has caused a little stir. The young ladies are speculating upon the beauties of the drama, and two hours with their beaux; the thoughts of the beaux being directed in the same agreeable channel, with the exception that those of some are concentrated upon the most favorable means of getting a drink between the acts. Putting aside this trifling view, we must admit that a good theatrical company cannot but be productive of some good during its stay. Incidents in ancient and modern history are placed before us as they occurred in real life, and the most sublime, editing and instructive language greets our ears—the end of the good man's life is put forward as an example, and the doom and consternation of the wicked doer vividly painted, afford illustrations equally instructive.

I remain, Yours, etc.,

QUIDAM.

**Jottings by the Way.**

**No. 4.**

At the time of my visit to Bett's Cove I found that mining operations at that locality were comparatively at a standstill, the number of hands then employed in the various sections of the works connected with the mine, not amounting to more than two hundred, a considerable reduction compared with that of the year previous, when no less than eleven hundred men found constant employment at the mine and the various points in its immediate vicinity. This diminution of labor at Bett's Cove, which gave the locality a somewhat deserted appearance, was not, as I learned upon good authority, the result of failure in the productiveness of the mine, which at the time of my visit was yielding a good percentage of ore; but rather of the concentration of the efforts of the Company in the development of the mineral resources at Little Bay upon which a large body of miners, amounting, as I am informed, to about eleven hundred, was then actively employed. Another cause assigned, was the low price of copper in the British markets, which had been reduced to less than half its value within twelve months. This unfavorable state of affairs at Bett's Cove, though in all probability destined to be but temporary, was the cause of much regret and apprehension on the part of the operatives still employed at the mines, many of whom were most uncertain as to their future tenure of employment in connection with an industry from which they had already derived constant and such remunerative employment. Having visited cupola furnaces in the harbor, the machine shops, and other points of interest at the mine and having completed the necessary business arrangements at this interesting locality, early on the morning of the following Tuesday, I left Little Bay by the Company's steamer "Hiram Perry," my fellow passengers being F. F. E. Erhausen, Esq., and one or two of the leading men of the Company. The passage to Little Bay though short was rendered somewhat cold and unpleasant owing to a strong northeaster accompanied by a heavy undertow which caused the little steamer to tumble in a measure calculated in no small degree to disturb internal arrangements, and to give a forcible suggestion of the proximity of that great "scare" of amateur mariners, familiarly known as seasickness. Happily however, my previous experience of sea-voyaging, though perhaps somewhat limited, compared with that of my fellow passengers, was sufficient to enable me to maintain my equilibrium, both internally and externally, which under the circumstances, I certainly did in a manner creditable even to an "old salt." During the passage from Bett's Cove to Little Bay, the disagreeableness of the passage above referred to, was considerably mitigated, by personal observation of the beautiful scenery which lay along our route and which, as the "Hiram Perry" sped on her way, was revealed to our view, though under the disadvantage of a dull leaden sky, with a truly picturesque and panoramic effect. After a cruise of about two hours, the steamer arrived at the loading harbor of Little Bay where we found a large steamer at the Company's wharf taking on board a cargo of copper ore, which was being discharged directly into the hold from the waggon, the tramway for that purpose extending sufficiently far out to cover the vessel's deck. A delay of about one hour occurred here, owing to the steamer being required to tow one of the Company's vessels, after which she

proceeded to the quarters of the Little Bay. referred to, a land extending and known effect of the enter, the e Bight, is truly tains with a g edge, meet th mountains ar the very strai of timber can birch, spruce exceeding the and general p picturesque mine of Little the brief spa sprung up as a numerous, b the number v various works my visit being twelve hundre I experienced ing myself com little difficulty St. John's frie Captain Mathe known as one c cessful captain Newfoundland D. and the var family I feel marked kindn manifested by my brief visit here also avail expression to acknow edgem pitality and ki recipient at t son, Esq., an which shall e mind with the of my first visi of Little Bay.

**Local a**

The ex the "Herald" Bay and the v of the colony ble medium fo We would di tion of bus the above me fact.

During the been a fair am pretty generally A day or two to the extent o man.

From the Ste we glean the fo on the Labrador The Ellen, Fae Island, crew ree Lizzie, Reid mas lost near Hope Pool's island, dr got off after and Harbor.

Mrs. McCarthy red to in our las the house recu Side, died on Tu

The Surveyor J. S. Donnelly) by last Plover ing his absence, a tour through t try, from Bay of the course of his ney through the tleman must ne much hardship inseparable fro reclaimed cou, tr late the country of the Surveyor one who evince practically conve capabilities of Mr. Donnelly, as tainly, the right

The fishery in St. John's has some the past day or tw off the Sugar Loa this morning the three quintals eac

We have been very rich specime has lately been fo Bugus.—Standar

The S. S. Polli St. John's arrive Sunday last. Ha tion of her cargo she left shortly a voyage.

We have thank the receipt, from spector of the Ro of a copy of the year 1878.

The Borneo Hop Sh Band of the T. for Grace, took pla the Society on a ncing, which con s kept up until 7 morning.

proceeded to Indian Bight, the head quarters of the Company's operations at Little Bay. The two beautiful harbors referred to, are separated by a tongue of land extending for some distance N. E. and known as Little Bay Head. The effect of the beautiful scenery as you enter, the spacious harbor of Indian Bight, is truly magnificent. Lofty mountains with a gradual incline to the water's edge, meet the eye on either side. These mountains are clothed from summit to the very strand with a luxuriant growth of timber consisting for the most part of birch, spruce and fir, many of the trees exceeding the ordinary limits, as to height and general proportion. Amidst such picturesque surroundings stands the mine of Little Bay, around which within the brief space of twelve months have sprung up as if by magic, the homes of a numerous, busy and thriving community, the number of men employed in the various works of the mine at the time of my visit being no less than eleven or twelve hundred. Arrived at the Bight, I experienced much gratification at finding myself comfortably located, with very little difficulty, at the house of an old St. John's friend, Mrs. Dunn, the wife of Captain Mathew Dunn, long and favorably known as one of the oldest and most successful captains in connection with our Newfoundland marine service. To Mrs. D. and the various members of her good family I feel much indebted for the marked kindness, courtesy and attention manifested by them in my regard during my brief visit to Little Bay. I would here also avail of the opportunity to give expression to my sincere and heartfelt acknowledgments, of the generous hospitality and kindness of which I was the recipient at the hands of D. J. Henderson, Esq., and his amiable lady, and which shall ever be associated in my mind with the most pleasing recollections of my first visit to the interesting region of Little Bay.

Local and other Items

The extensive circulation of the "Herald" throughout Conception Bay and the various outport districts of the colony render it a most desirable medium for advertising purposes. We would direct the particular attention of business men generally to the above mentioned most significant fact.

During the past few days there has been a fair amount of fish on the ground pretty generally throughout Trinity Bay. A day or two since squid were taken to the extent of about half barrel per man.

From the Standard of Saturday last we glean the following list of casualties on the Labrador coast:

The Ellen, Facey master, lost at Paul's Island, crew reached Indian Harbor; the Lizzie, Reid master, owned by Job Bros. lost near Hopedale; the William, of Pool's Island, driven ashore at Ice Tick e got off after and was towed into Edward's Harbor.

Mrs. McCarthy, the poor woman referred to in our last issue, as rescued from the house recently burnt at the South Side, died on Tuesday morning last.

The Surveyor General (Hon. W. J. S. Donnelly) returned to St. John's by last Plover from the Northward, during his absence from the capital, making a tour through the interior of the country, from Bay of Islands to Hall's Bay. In the course of his long and toilsome journey through the interior, the hon. gentleman must necessarily have incurred much hardship and fatigue such being inseparable from travel in a wild and unclaimed country. We must congratulate the country upon having at the head of the Surveyor General's department, one who evinces such a desire to become practically conversant with the natural capabilities of his native country. Mr. Donnelly, as Surveyor General is certainly, the right man in the right place.

The fishery in the neighbourhood of St. John's has somewhat improved during the past day or two. Small boats fishing off the Sugar Loaf did well yesterday and this morning they caught from one to three quintals each.—Telegram.

We have been informed that another very rich specimen of gold bearing quartz has lately been found in the vicinity of Briggs.—Standard

The S. S. *Poline*, from Montreal via St. John's arrived at Harbor Grace on Sunday last. Having landed that portion of her cargo intended for that port, she left shortly after on her homeward voyage.

We have thankfully to acknowledge the receipt, from M. Feulon, Esq., Inspector of the Roman Catholic Schools, of a copy of the Inspector's report for the year 1878.

The Bonnet Hop under the auspices of the Band of the T. A. B. Society of Harbor Grace, took place at the spacious Hall of the Society on Tuesday evening last. Dancing, which commenced at 8 o'clock, was kept up until 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning.

We learn that the total catch since June, of the Mollie Porter, Ireland master, of Kingstown, Mas., the greater portion of which was landed at the premises of Duff & Baimer, amounted to 3,300 qtls. green fish.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks, the receipt of a circular from Mr. J. H. Sumerville of Water Street, Harbor Grace, relative to the new patent Copying Book, whereby, the discovery of the eminent French Chemist, "La Belle," paper is prepared to receive an impression from dry ink, all difficulties in the way of the old method being entirely removed. We heartily recommend the improvement to the business classes of the community.

By request we beg to correct an error, which occurred in the item concerning the discovery of Elen Brien, which appeared in the local columns of our last issue. It appears that Mrs. Maguire, who was in search of the missing girl was the first to make the discovery, and on her way to town for the purpose of reporting the fact to the authorities, met with Messrs. Antle and Hogan, by whose assistance she was conveyed to the carriage and brought to town.

From all we can learn there appears to be but little change in the prospects of the shore fishery in Conception Bay since our last.

TELEGRAPHIC.

HALIFAX, Sep. 15.

Herat, Badakshan, B.A.K and the northern districts generally are reported to have supported the revolt against the Ameer.

General Roberts has telegraphed for four more regiments.

A sudden dash on Cabul is impossible.

Cabul despatches say four thousand attacked the residence of the British Embassy.

The mutineers used artillery. Major Cavagnari was stabbed and the bodies of all were mutilated. The Afghan loss was three hundred.

The Ameer had some troops faithful; but the priests prevented their interfering to protect the British.

Military interference in Burmah is probable.

Sept. 16.

Strong suspicions prevail that the Ameer, Yakoub Khan, approved of the massacre.

No communications between British and Cabul.

Cetawayo not captured. British burn kraals. Districts sheltering him Sept 17.

Rumors continue to declare Yakoub Khan a traitor.

Ameer's brother prime mover in the outbreak.

Cattle plague in Poland.

Germany forbids the importation of cattle from Russia and Austria.

Salisbury confers to-morrow with Premier Waddington on Greek and Egyptian question.

Cuban agitation embarrass Spanish Government.

The "Times" opposes annexation of Afghanistan. Strong influence in favor of it.

The "Times" doubts Russia instigated massacre.

The Bismarck Gortschakoff quarrel worse.

Religious News.

The Anniversary of the Consecration of the Cathedral in September 1855, will be celebrated to-morrow, (Sunday within the octave) by Soemm Mass and Vespers. Nearly all the venerable Prelates who took part in the ceremonial in '55 have passed to their reward. Amongst them we may mention the late Archbishop of New York and Halifax and the late Bishop of St. John's.—'Advocate' of Saturday.

We understand that the Rev. Mr. Hoyle, the respected pastor of the Church of England in this town will leave here about Friday week.

From the "Times" we have the following:—"Previous to the departure of the Rev. F. R. Murray for Heart's Content, the rev. gentleman will be presented with an address from the Churchwardens and Congregation of the Cathedral Church of St. John the Baptist. Mr. Murray's departure from St. John's is to be regretted, and he will take with him the best wishes of his numerous friends. The Church people of Heart's Content ought to congratulate themselves on having so gifted and zealous a pastor to administer to their spiritual wants, as the Rev. F. R. Murray. His presence at Heart's Content will be the means of giving new life to this important settlement.

The Pope and the Sultan have been in friendly communication. His Holiness recently wrote to the Sultan expressing his satisfaction at the pacification of the Armenian Catholics. The Sultan has replied thanking the Pontiff for his cordial feelings towards Turkey, and assuring him that the Porte will do everything to alow the Catholic Church in Turkey all liberty of action.

The oldest—in point of consecration—living Bishop in the Church of Rome, is Archbishop McHale, of Tuam, Ireland. He was consecrated in 1823, under the Pontificate of Louis XII. The next eldest prelate, the Archbishop of Tyre, was consecrated in 1826.

The Very Rev. Father Crane has been recently elected to the office of Irish Provincial of the Augustinian Order.

Varieties.

He who orders all his doings according to the will of God, without asking or caring what others think, may often be spoken of by the world as simple and stupid, but in the end he wins the esteem and confidence of the world itself, and the approval and peace of God.

Imaginary evils may become real ones by indulging our reflections on them; as he who in a melancholy fancy sees something like a face on the wall or wainscot, can by two or three touches with a lead pencil, make it look visible, and agreeing with what he fancied.

When we are young we waste a great deal of time in imagining what we will do when we grow older, and when we are old we waste a good deal of time in wondering why we waited so long before we began to do anything.

He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your old dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull-dog. It is only a cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

Carlyle says that one cannot move a step without meeting a duty, and the fact of mutual helplessness is proved by the fact of one's existence. No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

A friend, who liveth at all times, through evil and through good report; through sorrow unto joy; through sin and suffering unto repentance, is more beautiful than the stars in the firmament above, more to be desired than all the wealth of Golconda. A pure heart is the crown of all beautiful things.

Scientific.

The Astronomer Royal announces that M. Palisa discovered, at Vienna a comet on August 21, and the discovery by Dr Hartwig of a new comet on the evening of August 24, at Strasburg.

Only two metals are now used in the manufacture of large bell—tin and copper. Tin makes the bell sound bright but it also makes it brittle.

The virulence of any poison which causes the spread of disease is greatly increased by concentration in close rooms, and decreased by dilution and free circulation of air.

Charcoal is one of the best deodorants, absorbing large volumes of gases,—may be used in powder, mixed with lime or gypsum, and mixed free in malodorous localities. Suspended in a basket, in disterns, meat safes, dairies etc., it tends to keep the contents from absorbing foul odors.

A note on the electric fish, Malapterus urus, contributed to the Journal of Anatomy and Physiology by Mr. Stirling of Edinburgh, mentions a remarkable habit of that creature. Instead of capturing his prey himself, he waits until some other fish does it, and then forces the latter to re-lease or disgorge it by administering a sharp electric shock.

BIRTH.—At Portugal Cove, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. William Dalton, Constable, of a son.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE

PERSONS having claims against the BOARD OF WORKS will please furnish the same, duly certified, not later than SATURDAY, the 20th inst., at 12 o'clock.

By order, JOHN STUART, Secretary.

Board of Works, St. John's, 13th Sep. 1879.

NOTICE

ACROSS NEWFOUNDLAND WITH THE GOVERNOR; A VISIT TO OUR MINING REGION; AND—THIS Newfoundland of Ours, Being a series on the natural resources and future prosperity of the colony, by the Rev. M. HARVEY, for sale at the office of this paper, prices, fifty cents.

A CARD.

Superior Board and Accomodation or either Permanent or Transient BOARDERS. B. S. MOREY, 177 DUCKWORTH STREET, Near Prescott Street, St. John's.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

P. JORDAN & SONS.

CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT, 222 Water Street, St. John's

Importers of British and Foreign Manufactured GOODS.

Always on hand a large supply of

CLOTHING,

Made up under their own inspection which they can

SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Also a large assortment of LEATHERWARE and other GOODS.

All orders in the CLOTHING DEPARTMENT shall receive best attention and be made in any STYLE required and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Sept. 4, 2m.

AGENCY CARD.

The undersigned thankful for past favours informs his friends and the trade, that he continues to manage the Collection of Debts due by persons residing in Conception Bay District, Newfoundland. Security for future payment taken by mortgage on property or otherwise. Holding commissions as Notary Public Commissioner Supreme Court, and Land Surveyor, business under these heads carefully attended to. Plans of Land taken.

Inquiries made—questions answered All business considered confidential. No greater publicity then necessary given to any matter.

The proprietor of any newspaper copying this card will have his newspaper bills collected as payment for yearly insertions in the paper and copy paper sent to my address.

G. W. R. HIERLIHY, Bay Roberts.

NOW LANDING

Ex. *Racer*, from Greenock,

10 Octaves Scotch

WHISKEY

10 Quarter Casks ditto  
25 Cases LORNE ditto  
50 Cases HAZELBURN ditto  
75 Cases IRISH ditto  
50 Hhds. Jeffrey's ALE,  
50 Tierces PORTER.

May 22, J. & T. HEARN

CARD.

W. J. HENDERSON, SHIP BROKER

Commission & Forwarding Agency, &c.,

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

May 29.

CARD.

JOHN A. ROCHFORD,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

"Herald" Building, Water St.,

CARBONEAR, NFLD.

Next Post & Telegraph Offices.

All business transacted with punctuality and satisfaction.

JUST RECEIVED,

Per *Cortez*, from New York,

100 Barrels Beckstein's F. M.

PORK,

50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOLLS,

50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.

May 22, J. & T. HEARN

ST. JOHN'S, No. 1, MARBLE WORKS

THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,

ROBERT A. MACKIM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Monuments, Tombs, Grave

Stones, Tables, Mantel Pieces,

Hall and Centre Tables, &c.

He has on hand a large assortment of Italian and other Marble, and is now prepared to execute all orders in his line.

N. B.—The above articles will be sold at much lower prices than in any other part of the Provinces or the United States

WARRANTED TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TERRA NOVA MARBLE WORKS,

West corner of Duckworth St East, St. John's.

OPPOSITE STAR OF THE SEA HAL,

JOHN SKINNER,

Manufacturer of Monuments, Tombs, Grave Stones, Counter Tops, and Table Tops, &c.

All orders in the above line executed with neatness and despatch from the latest English and American designs.

ANDREOLI'S

Book & Novelty Store,

HARBOR GRACE,

116-WATER STREET-116.

The Subscriber offers for sale:—

BOOKS

PICTURES,

LOOKING GLASSES,

CLOCKS, TIME PIECES,

LOOKING GLASS PLATES,

Statues, Picture Framing,

STATIONARY,

And a Variety of FANCY ARTICLES, too numerous to mention.

PICTURES framed to order.

CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.

Outport Orders strictly attended to

V. ANDREOLI.

Harbor Grace,

May 22nd, 1879.

CAUTION!

The PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach Kidneys and Bowls, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females. The OINTMENT is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores, and Ulcers, of however long standing. For Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin Diseases it is no equal.

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS.

I most respectfully take leave to call the attention of the Public generally to the fact, that certain Houses in New York are sending to many parts of the globe SPURIOUS IMITATIONS of my Pills and Ointment. These frauds bears on their labels some address in New York.

I do not allow my medicines to be sold in any part of the United States. I have no Agents there. My Medicines are only made by me, at 555 Oxford Street London.

In the books of directions affixed to the spurious make is a caution, warning the Public against being deceived by counterfeiters. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, as they are the counterfeiters they pretend to denounce.

These counterfeiters are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one-half the price of my Pills and Ointment, and are sold to you as my genuine Medicines.

I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice, which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicines, bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, LONDON," engraved thereon. On the label is the address, 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, where alone they are Manufactured. Holloway's Pills and Ointment bearing any other address are counterfeiters.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY 533, Oxford Street, London,

THOMAS GOFF,

TAILOR,

CLOTHIER & OUTFITTER.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

WEST END, CARBONEAR.

May 22nd, 1879.

LITERARY.

Times Changes.

By MELLIS W. CARPENTER.

The songs we sang in other years,  
They greet us now no more;  
The love that roused our hopes and fears  
Is vanished now and o'er.  
The friends we love are scattered wide,  
Familiar scenes are changed;  
And hearts that once were true and tried  
Are lifeless or estranged.

The lip the sweetest smile that wore;  
The cheek that bloomed most fair;  
The voice that charmed us long before,  
With music rich and rare;  
The eyes whose lightest glance could still  
Our hearts with love enthral.  
Whose smile could bless, whose frown  
Could kill,  
Are changed or vanished all.

The way was bright before us then,  
The coming day seemed fair;  
We mingled with our fellow-men,  
With hearts to do and dare.  
The hopes of youth are faded now,  
Its fevered dreams are past;  
And time, upon our furrowed brow,  
His silvery shade has cast.

We too are changed, but not in heart;  
Old time may do his worst.  
He cannot from remembrance part  
The things we loved at first.  
The eyes may dim, the cheeks grow pale,  
The snows of age may fall.  
Yet shall our memories never fail  
To heed affection's call.

JUDAS' PRICE.

Boston in 1798 was a Rembrandt copy of the Boston of to-day. It had narrow, dim streets, where grave, heavy-weighted men walked up and down, accosting each other with grave and dignified speech. The British officers and soldiers who chance to be in Boston to-day—we will imagine for a moment they are there—are not rulers as they were then; they are only visitors; and as they go by the Old South Church, they look at them unheeding, with careless eyes, remembering nothing of that final struggle; and their scarlet coats, as we look and remember, cast a rosy glow over the shadows; typical of the hero-blood that flowed in that past time.

The sun goes down too yearly in these December days. Daniel David, the young painter (celebrated for the manner in which he used masses of black and white) cast an impatient glance towards his window. His fine dark face quivered; he grew more and more impatient and excited; with an impatient word flung his brush down.

'It's no use,' he said. 'I can't do it as it ought to be done. Better leave it till to-morrow, and then do it well.'

He made some changes in his dress and went down into the street. Hardly had he set foot on the pavement, however, when he found himself face to face with a young girl who was gazing in the shop windows. The young girl carried a parcel in her hand, and had evidently just stepped from the crowded ware-rooms shut in by those stately granite portals. Mr. Otis was proprietor, and he had perhaps been showing her some of those lovely green and gold brocades which were then so fashionable, and of which Mrs. Martha Washington was, later, so liberal and lovely a patroness.

'Judith! Judith!' The painter's dark face was a flame of joy.  
'Oh, Mr. Davis! it is really you? What a day dream you have waked me out of! I was fancying myself robed in that purple brocade, with a train and page—a queen!'

The painter was thinking as she spoke, how much more beautiful Miss Judith Moynaux would seem in a lincey petticoat, than any queen of the realm with trained robe and tiara, and plumed page serving her.

'How fortunate that you stepped down from your rooms just then,' remarked Judith, as they turned and walked over the street together. 'I had wholly forgotten myself, and Aunt Sabrina will be searching the town over for me.'

'Fortunate! I don't know,' returns Mr. David gravely. 'I doubt if I shall deem it fortunate to-morrow. If it had not been for some tormenting thoughts of you, I should still be at my easel.'

He stopped suddenly, looking in her face to see if these bold words displeased her. But Miss Judith, nestling her hands in her warm fur muff, glanced up with a smile. She was not in the least offended to learn thus how great her power was over this talented man. Her little feet twinkled on the pavement like winter blossoms as she listened.

'You came between me and my colors, and I was obliged to leave them. I wonder why I was surprised to see you standing there, since you had been in my thoughts all day.'

Judith feels that he is telling her simply the truth. His tone is much too grave to suggest any thought of idle love making or even of careless compliment. He tells her that she has been in his mind; and she, in her turn, is too much impressed to make use of any of the gay girl coquetries that might have answered at another time and with another man.

Her face was quite as grave as his as she answered.

'You have been at work on your picture,' she said quite simply. 'May I come and see? Colonel Dalrymple was saying to Aunt Sabrina, only the other day, that your work showed talent of the very best order; that it was something wonderful, in short.'

But to Judith's surprise, perhaps to her disappointment—since women love to give pleasure—David in stead of showing signs of glad pride in the appreciation that he nobly deserved, frowned darkly, and responded with a scornful laugh.

'They are dear friends, are they not—these British officers—and they wish us well? We are all of us loyal subjects of King George, and why should not one praise the works of the other? Though I'm sadly afraid that our Goy, Hutchinson and those of his ilk won't see too much mirth in this forthcoming picture of mine. But you're a loyal woman, too, Judith. Shall I paint your portrait? I will represent you as pouring out a cup of tea for the king!'

The rude words, and the ruder tone in which they were spoken, brought tears to the girl's eyes. Her lips quivered for a moment, but she answered with gentle self-possession,—

'No, I don't wish to be painted in that way; but what I should like would be for you to paint me in the dress I have prepared to wear to-night to the party. You are coming, are you not? Aunt Sabrina told me they had sent you a card.'

The womanly feeling in her manner thrilled the impatient young fellow through and through with shame.  
'I have indeed received a card,' he said patiently, 'though I hardly deserve that the gentle Dorcas should think of me. But tell me, what is your dress? You know I am only a shadow painter. If it is not too fashionable, I might manage it.'

Miss Judith's rosy lips curved prettily, her little hands curled together comfortably in the white nest of a muff, and her little feet twinkled in and out faster than ever under the black silk petticoat, as she described to the eager young painter the gay robes in which her beauty would kindle like a star.

The petticoat was of green and gold satin, and of the richest quality. It was bordered with a wreath of tiny acorns and green leaves, more natural than life—one would hardly think they were only needlework and satin; the overdress was white silk, over which was scattered a profusion of pink rose buds—the rose buds were embroidered, too. She looked up with pretty provoking lips.

'I don't think you could paint it with all its curves and rustle and soft glimmer. The only trouble is'—here her voice dropped confidentially—'I have no roses, no real natural roses to wear with it; and Aunt Sabrina says it is indispensable I should have some. I might get some on the other side, perhaps, I was thinking that I had perhaps better go over when I—I met you.'

All this was, I need hardly say, the inspiration of the moment—a young girl's innocent ruse to try the vaunted worship of her worshippers. Judith glanced up, girl like, hoping and half expecting that with all a lover's ardor to serve his mistress, David would volunteer to procure the flowers, but he remained silent—his eyes fixed on the ground.

They walked along a moment together without speaking. Before them, a little way out of the line of city pavement, a road led into the open country. White frost lay thickly on it, later the tender shoots of young grass were springing, when stern faced men came hurrying up with muskets to their shoulders, driving before them a flock of scarlet coated soldiers all in wild rout. These two young people could not foresee that time—no one could be expected to foresee it. Old Putnam, who, at the first blast of the horn unfastened his horse from the plough, leaving it standing in the furrow,

was now, perhaps, driving carelessly over that same highway, where those first fallen figures would lie as they dropped, holding the r muskets, the blood of oozing wounds staining their gray dress.

The night grew colder, the Old South bell began to toll for some purpose. Judith woke up with a start and a shiver.  
'How late it is, and I ought to be home. I wonder what Aunt Sabrina is thinking of me. Ah, Lord Hastings!'

Turning suddenly the corner of an interesting street, a gentleman confronted them, and, stopped at once. He wore the brilliant uniform of an officer of King George. He had doffed his plumed hat quickly, and showed all his golden waved hair, his golden mustache, and his large, bonde, handsome features. He was a striking contrast to David, with his slight dark, reserved comeliness.

'Miss Molyneux—the British officer turned his shoulder sharply on the dark young painter—I am glad to have found you. I was with Miss Sheperton an hour ago, and she is in great distress of mind at your prolonged absence. Sent me to search for you—a service I willingly undertake. Nor can I consent to lose sight of you again till I see you safely within your door.'

'My aunt is too solicitous,' said Judith with a half vexed look. 'She might have remembered that I have had much to detain me in shops.'

'Ribbons to match!' interrupting Lord Hastings, making a movement to possess himself of the light parcel of which poor awkward David had not once bethought himself, of relieving her. But Judith, with a gesture of simple dignity withheld it.

'You see I have an escort already, my lord. There really is no need. Mr. David—'

She turned to where she supposed David to be standing on her other hand, and then she saw that he was gone. She stood a moment silent, indignant, mortified. She did not see Lord Hastings triumphant smile. She had thought by her gentle words and movements to save her lover pain, and he had left her in this discourteous manner.

In the midst of this confusion, before she could speak a carriage dashed up and stopped—a pleasant faced, elderly woman looked out with anxious eyes.

'Judith! how long you have been gone! How could you vex me by deceiving me so? Lord Hastings, come with us, if you are not better employed, and help me scold this incorrigible girl!'

Apparently Lord Hastings had no better employment in view, for he accepted the invitation with alacrity, and, after helping Judith into the carriage, took a seat opposite her. He chatted gaily, while the young girl turned on him a cold unsmiling face. He would not be repulsed, and his natural dulness of perception helped him to bear many a slight from her.

'An ungrateful girl,' Aunt Sabrina thought her, in that she was not both ready and willing to pick up the young no man who had flung himself metaphorically at her feet.

The carriage was rolling lumberingly on when Lord Hastings stopped it, and brought from one of the shops a billow mat of fragrant white, waxy flowers, cradled in nests of green leaves, and laid them in Judith's lap—the freshest and sweetest of summer's blossoms preserved by some fine miracle of art to make the days of December glad.

Judith touched them with tender fingers, and sighed out a little sob of exquisite pleasure.

'Oh, what beauties!' she cried, as she flashed at the giver a quick, warm smile which thrilled him through, like a glass of nectar proffered by our Lady of the Leaf! And then a moment after she chilled him, by exclaiming, in a disappointed tone, 'But there is not a single rose among them, and I would rather have a rose to-night than all other flowers in the world.'

The gentle, highbred ladies of Boston were holding one of their monthly Dorcas meetings. This last one had been appointed at the famous Hancock House, which stout old Thomas, the founder of the family, took such pleasure in 'choicely adorning.' They were all familiar faces that met there—the beauty and the stern integrity of Boston, with a sprinkling of British chivalry. There was music for the old time, courtly dancing. The guests moved through the stately rooms, with Miss Lydia Henchman's portrait looking down at them from the walls. The walls were ornamented with the hangings which Mr. Thomas Hand-

cock ordered from London, desiring. 'If they can make it more beautiful by adding more birds flying here and there, with some landscape at the bottom should like it well.' Half way up the great staircase, on the landing, the great eight day clock, which likewise was ordered from 'Mr. Wilks, Esq.' London, ticked off the hours.

TO BE CONTINUED.

My Grandmother's Cat.

"KINNIE."

My grandmother's cat used to sit on the fence,  
Every night when the moon shone out clear,  
There was no other cat could drive him from thence,  
And his voice could be heard far and near.

He had come all forlorn, to her house one winter morn,  
And he there ever since did reside,  
There he stopped—long—never to go again,  
Till that old—cat—died.

Chorus—Thirty years was the number,  
Meow! meow! meow! meow!  
That he broke the neighbor's sumber,  
Mew! mew! mew! mew!  
But he stopped—short—never to go again,  
For that old—cat—died.

In watching his tail slowly swing to and fro,  
Many hours of the day would he spend,  
But sleeping or waking that cat seemed to know,  
When 'twas time the back fence to ascend.

Oh, he'd howl with delight, when he knew that it was night,  
For his voice was his joy and his pride,  
But he stopped—short—never to sing again,  
For that old—cat—died.

Chorus—  
My grandmother said if that fence had been higher,  
Not a cat could climb up from the ground,  
I don't think that was true for should he so desire,  
He could jump forty feet at one bound  
And he wouldn't miss a chance, to have a song and a dance.

If the fence was only one inch wide,  
But he stopped—short—never to dance again,  
For the old—cat—died.

Chorus—  
—St. Louis Times-Journal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Hero, from Glenock,  
100 Barrels Bass & Co's  
**A L E,**  
(QUARTS.)  
100 Bls. ditto ditto Pints  
May 22. J. & T. HEARN

JUST OPENED.

**N W GROCERY**  
AND  
**PROVISION STORE,**  
(Opposite the Public Wharf),  
Harbor Grace

The Subscriber begs to inform the public of Carbonar that he has Just Opened the above Premises where he will keep on hand, a choice and well assorted stock of

**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,**  
AT LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE  
N. STEWART,  
PROPRIETOR.

Harbor Grace,  
June 19nd, 1879.

**ST. JOHN'S, No. 1,  
MARBLE WORKS**  
THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,  
**ROBERT A. MACKIM,**  
MANUFACTURER OF

Monuments, Tombs, Grave  
Stones, Tables, Mantel Pieces,  
Hall and Centre Tables, &c.  
He has on hand a large assortment of Italian and other Marble, and is now prepared to execute all orders in his line.

N. B.—The above articles will be sold at much lower prices than in any other part of the Provinces or the United States WARRANTED TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION

NOTICE

PERSONS arriving at BAY ROBERTS per STEAMER, en route for HARBOR GRACE, or CARBONAR, can be forwarded by a Smart TEAM, by applying by letter, telegraph, or personally to MR. HIERLIHY, next Post Office, June 19.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the blood and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the  
**LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS,**  
and **BOWLS,** giving tone, energy and vigour to these great MAIN SPINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Female of all ages and as a General Family Medicine, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of **BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers,** it is an infallible remedy. It effectually rubs into the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures **SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds,** and even **ASTHMA.** For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

**GOUT, RHEUMATISM,** and every kind of **SKIN DISEASE,** it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at  
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,  
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 355, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

Newfoundland Lights.

No. 4, 1879.  
TO MARINERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a Light House has been erected on Point Verde, Great Placentia.

On and after the 1st June next, a **FIXED WHITE LIGHT** will be exhibited nightly, from sunset to sunrise. Elevation 98 feet above the level of the sea, and should be visible in clear weather 11 miles.

The Tower and Dwelling are of wood and attached. The vertical parts of the Building are painted White; the roof of the Dwelling is flat.

Lat. 47° 14' 11" North.  
Lon. 54° 00' 19" West.

The Illuminating Apparatus is Dioptric of the Fifth Order, with a Single Argand Burner. The whole water horizon is illuminated.

By order,  
**JOHN STUART,**  
Secretary.

Board of Works Office,  
St. John's, April 17th, 1879.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE

THE PUBLIC are hereby notified that from and after this date Parties having **ORDERS** on the **BOARD OF WORKS** are required to present the same for payment on **TUESDAYS** and **FRIDAYS** only in each week, between the hours of ten and two o'clock.

By order,  
**JOHN STUART,**  
Secretary.  
Board of Works, St. John's,  
2nd May, 1879.

Vol. 1.

THE CARBONAR

OUTPORT

Is Printed and Published at the Office, west of the Water Street, THURSDAY MORNING

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Fifty cents per line, one-third of continuation. Statements inserted on half-yearly or yearly reasonable terms.

All communications to the Editor, should be addressed to the Editor, Herald.

J. A. ROBERTS  
Herald

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROBERTS

LABRADOR

18  
(The Northern Ocean)  
Connect with  
BATTLE.

LABRADOR

John's on the Harbor Grace—the harbor; from Battle Salmon River, called for, thence on return Sablon, Forteau, Bay, Chateau, Herby and Cape Charles.

PROCEEDING N Harbor to Spear Harbor Bight, Dead Island, Punch Bowl, Bateau Grady, and then to Harbor, Mannoek's Cape Harrigan.

RETURNING SOUTH navick, Adnavick, R Harrison, Sleigh Harbor, White Bay, Bake Apple Bight, Rigoulette, Pack's pond, two last points Long Island alternately.

Grady, Indian Tickle, Bateau and Dead Island, Punch Bowl and nately.

Comfort Bight alternately. Venison Island, Tub Harbor and nately.

Dead Island, Ship Harbor and alternately.

Fishing Ship's Harbor Bight, also Little Harbor, Murray and Spectately, and thence

The following trips as above except after trip in September to be required to go no after that trip must between Bateau and for Herring Fishery

JOHN STUART, Post Office, St. John's, June, 1879.

COMMERCIAL NEWFOUNDLAND

A DIVIDEND on of this Company per cent per Annum ending 30th June, 1879, at the Banking Office, Street, on and after 12th instant, during business.

By order of the

A CA

T. W. S

Notary  
"EXPRESS"  
ST. JOHN'S