

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE

Vol. 2

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND NOVEMBER 18th, 1833.

No. 1

ADVERTISEMENTS



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

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 bear 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 533 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 counterfeits are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one half the price of my Pills and Ointment, and are sold to you as may 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 counterfeits.

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,

BROOKVILLE MILLS, HALL'S BAY.

Lumber of all kinds, always on hand and all orders either for large or small quantities attended to with punctuality and despatch.

All orders to be addressed to,
McKAM, CURTIS & Co.,
Brookville Mills, Hall's Bay

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Just arrived per "Nova Scotia," from Liverpool, A CHOICE LOT OF Sewing Machines, HAND AND FOOT.

BRADBURY'S FAMILY SINGER, BRADBURY'S WELLINGTON, BRADBURY'S BEATRICE, &c., &c. All which are offered at a large reduction for CASH.

Send for Catalogue now ready. F. W. BOWDEN, Bowden's Sewing Machine Depot, St. John's, Nfld.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE,

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E. J. BRENNAN,
Herald Office, Water St.,
Carbonear, Nfld

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.

- Briggs - Mr. P. J. Power, School Teacher
- Roberts - Mr. G. W. R. HERRICK
- Leahy's - Mr. M. MOORE
- Little Bay - Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office
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- LYROOD - Mr. James Joy.

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

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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 SPRINGS 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 Females of all ages and

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 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 Counterfeit for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

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NEWS PER MAIL.

A British Sailor's Heroism.

To those who know the nature of the chase after slavers still dutifully maintained by British cruisers off the African coast the story which comes from Her Majesty's ship Wild Swan will certainly appear one of remarkable heroism. In the seas which wash that torrid shore abound almost every kind of shark together with many a monster without a name—and woe to the unfortunate individual who chances to fall in among them. With a greedy haste that affords little time for escape he is bitten in pieces divided amid the predatory herd, and disappears as completely as though he were the merest lobster. Such an incident as this was the cause of the brave deed which has just been performed. Lying off the coast of Mozambique, the lookout on the Wild Swan espied a shark and chase was immediately given. In vain the practical craft cracked on canvas, and endeavored to escape; the British man-of-war was too swift and too well handled for such an attempt to succeed, and presently the shark was alongside. Then came the process of transferring the slaves, which were on board the doomed vessel, to her captor, an operation often of some difficulty in the treacherous African seas; and thus it came about that while the work was going on a little slave boy slipped from the ship's side and fell in the water. It was at a moment yet already the chance of a morsel had been marked, and one of the sharks which had closely followed the ship in hope of assisting at some such disaster instantly darted upon the poor lad and with one snap of the jaws bit off the right leg at the knee. As the blood tinged the water the attention of other monsters of the same swarm was attracted; and one of these, arriving on the scene, bit off the other leg of the boy. Just then an English sailor on the Wild Swan, fully aware of all the peril he encountered sprang over-board, armed only with a sheath-knife, and so determinedly attacked the shark, and so determinedly held his own in supporting the poor victim, that he was enabled to beat off his assailants, get the boy into a boat alongside the ship, and escape himself unhurt. Unhappily, the injuries inflicted on the negro child had been so severe that he died the same evening.

A Michigan Princess.

Near the church in a small house facing the bay, we found the famous Ottawa Chief's daughter, Oyabesijokme, commonly called Margaret Boyd. The foot was bare except for three curiously woven mats of rushes; a swaying bed hung by ropes from the rafters and in it was the baby of her adopted daughter, fast asleep. There were ornaments of birch bark and wampum on the walls, a crucifix and beads, pictures of saints and the Holy Father. At a table, bradling the sweet-scented rushes into baskets, sat Margaret, surrounded by spilt porcupine quills, grass, birch bark and various ornaments constructed from these materials. In the melody of aboriginal fancy workbooks were piled—Compenium of the English language, French books and history, for Margaret Boyd is a famous scholar, linguist of no mean rank, and a leader among her people. She is about sixty years old, was dressed with a plain black gown made with a short black skirt and blouse waist. She wore a black turban of soft cashmere on her head, and her gray hair hung in place down her back. Her feet are very small and were dressed in plain undressed buckskin moccasins. She speaks good English plain and distinct. She and her brother were taken by a Rev. Father Rose, afterwards Bishop of Detroit, to Cincinnati, in 1826, to be educated. She was then between eight and nine years old. She was four years with the Sisters of Charity, in their house on Syracuse street. She would not study or speak a word. She was afraid of everybody and was very miserable. Her brother besought her to improve her opportunity, and learn for her people to whom she would return as a teacher, and in their wigwams, by the councilors, perhaps give them aid as became the chief's daughter. But she wept constantly, and shrunk from human society. At last one day a question was asked and she unthinkingly said, "I don't know." Those were the first English words she ever uttered, and she started her to death. The girls all clapped their hands and shouted. "The little Indian can talk, the little girl can speak plain." That roused her pride, and she took her primer, learned the letters in one afternoon, and from that time forth got her homelickness in the study that occupied her.

Her brother was taken to Rome to study for the priesthood, leaving her at school in Cincinnati. The very night before he was ordained he died in his monastic cell, at the college.

The poor Indian boy died, in the city of Rome on June 25th, 1833, after a

scholastic career of which any white boy might be proud. At the time of a decease little Indian Margaret was a mere child. She was acting as Superior of the Detroit orphan asylum when not sixteen years of age. She was considered a prodigy by her teachers, and that the Great Spirit had her under His special care was certain. She returned to her tribe soon after, and has wielded great influence over them. Reading, studying, yet never mingling in society, for which her acquirements fit her, but remaining in company with ignorant superstitious Indians, she is interesting, self-possessed and, while retaining the primitive life of her people, the simple customs and poetic fancies of the red men, she adds the education of a lady of rank. Altogether Margaret Boyd is one of the most captivating medleys of human kind to be found in America, and as to her cottage in Little Traverse will repay a student of human nature, and give a new, pathetic and thrilling interest to the history of the once powerful tribe of the famous Ottawas, of whom she is the greatest and last. The line of succession runs out in this Indian Princess, for of a large family of children not one is left. One son lived to be thirty and died in Chicago, from the effects of exertion in the great fire. He was a musician from his youth, could interpret the sighing of the trees and the gurgle of the water, in his rude way, and his parents by great exertion sent him abroad to be thoroughly educated in music. He was teaching his art in a Catholic academy in Chicago at the time of the great fire. All of her own children having died, Margaret adopted and reared a number of her people—two to teach them, but the most of them do not take to learning, she says and will not try to read or write.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

How the Pyramids were built.

The pyramids are the tombs of early kings. Perfectly adjusted to the cardinal points of the horizon, they differ in breadth and height, as is shown by the measurements of the three oldest, as follows:—
1. The Pyramid of Khufu—in height, 15.75 feet; breadth, 746 feet. 2. Pyramid of Khafra—height, 448.5 feet; breadth, 690.65. 3. Pyramid of Menka—height, 203 feet; breadth, 352.78 feet. The construction of these enormous masses has long been an insoluble mystery, but later generations have succeeded in solving the problem.

As soon to the king mounted the throne, he gave orders to a nobleman the master of all the buildings of his land, to plan the tomb and cut the stone. The kernel of the future edifice, was raised on the limestone soil of the desert, in the form of a small pyramid built in steps, of which the well constructed and finished interior formed the king's eternal dwelling with his stone sarcophagus lying on the rocky floor. A second covering was added, stone by stone, on the outside of the kernel; a third to this second, and to this even a fourth; and a mass of the giant building grew greater the longer the king enjoyed existence. And then at last, when it became almost impossible to extend the area of the pyramid further, a casing of hard stone, polished like glass, and fitted accurately into the angles of the steps; covered the vast mass of the sepulchre presented a gigantic triangle on each of its four faces.

More than seventy such pyramids once rose on the margin of the desert, each telling of a king of whom it was at once the tomb and monument. Had not the greater number of these sepulchres of the Pharaohs been almost to the foundation, and had the names of the builders of those which the still stand been accurately preserved, it would have been easy for the inquirer to prove and make clear by calculating what was originally, and of necessity, the proportion between the masses of the pyramids and the reigns of their respective builders.—*Evening Telegram.*

Marriage Among the Hindoos.

A mere boy and girl, who perhaps had never met before, are brought together as man and wife, without their own consent being asked or given, and by the arbitrary junction of their parents, previous attachment is impossible among the Hindoos; yet Lacshmi is the goddess of beauty and love, who, like the Greek Aphrodite, springs from the white froth of the ocean. Influenced by selfish motives or by family pride, the loveless wedding will be celebrated with a pomp and splendour which tax the family exchequer to the utmost, and perhaps leaves them all drowned in debt. The extreme youth in which the contracting parties are united together, with local custom, renders it a most impossible task for the affections of either can be otherwise engaged; hence there is no room for the discord occasioned by ill-assorted marriages in Europe. In accepting her husband for better or worse, without being consulted in the matter, the Hindu

Hindoo bride only follows the immemorial custom of her country, all unconscious that the least injustice is done to her, and, if kindly treated by her husband, becomes reconciled to the routine of duty and will repay his kindness with a love that errs only in its excess. Yet about the slave, rather than the helpmate, of her husband; she dare not share his meals, but must stand in attendance on him when he eats, and, however harsh his usage, must endure it with patience and silent resignation, for the law, so far from affording any legal relief, expressly declares that no degree of worthlessness on his part can either dissolve the marriage or justify her in refusing to yield him the utmost deference as her lord and master. Yet the marriage is not indissoluble, for, if the husband wishes for freedom the most frivolous pretext may be seized for degrading, supplanting and turning the luckless wife adrift; and polygamy being legal, the husband may select wife after wife so long as he pleases. Under such a system, virtue can neither flourish, nor domestic happiness be understood; as the peace and purity of the Hindoo home are often destroyed by the natural jealousy of rival spouses, and the conflicting interests of their rival offspring. However, suttee is abolished, female, in antient suppressed, and the free right to marry, instead of immolating herself on a funeral pile, has been granted to the Hindoo widow.

Another Gold Discovery at Montague.

Within the last few days there has been a discovery at Montague of a very remarkable formation of quartz that promises to surpass in richness the famous barrel lode of Waverly. At a depth of not a few feet from the surface, Mr. Thomas Hensworth who has taken the property of Prof. Henry Hind, on Range 8 on tribute, struck a reef of broken quartz about the consistency of egg coal. On examination several pieces showed color. A clearing was immediately made for sinking a shaft, in quarrying away the mouth of which the quartz appeared to increase until Mr. Hensworth began to think he was sinking into a mountain of quartz, which proved to be what is termed a barrel lode. Several broken barrels have been brought to the surface. On further sinking the formation, which lay in a horizontal position in the regular, and increased in richness as a greater depth is reached. The value of this lode may be estimated when it is stated that two men can take out from 3 to 4 tons per day, and there is now about 36 tons on the bank awaiting transit to a crusher without a blast having been put off. Messrs. Rose and Stuart have visited the spot, and have pronounced it one of the finest discoveries made in this locality. While hundreds are daily surrounding the work to see the next best thing to an alluvial deposit, that of a lode worked only by pick and shovel instead of the laborious and dangerous process of rock blasting and have been waiting patiently these long years in hopes that the area would become forfeited and they come in possession. Property on Range-eight is now eagerly sought after, and already upwards of two miles are said to have been taken up in the lode.—*Charlottetown Patriot.*

DISARMING A RATTLESNAKE. Chloroform and His Fangs Pulled out in the Interest of Science.

I assisted at a snake-killing on Wednesday in the laboratory of the Smithsonian Institution. I was very glad to be called on by Mr. Rhees for this purpose—first, because the killing was supposed to be in the interest of science, to which I am warmly devoted; second because I hate snakes, and third, because there was no danger. A rattlesnake eight feet long had arrived at the institution. A dozen gentlemen, mostly of a scientific turn of mind like myself, were present. The box was placed on the floor, and all had an opportunity to view the monster before the entertainment began. He lay coiled up in his box, and looked like a coil of gray cloth. His rattle was sticking straight up and from him with a ringing. His nose rested on his tail, and his eyes set back in his head like an owl's. His body, I should think, was fifteen inches in circumference. His head was about the size of a kitten's, and the spread of his jaw was enormous. Everything being in readiness the scientific gentlemen began operations. The sliding lid was unscrewed. One of the coatless men hid a stick with a sponge as long as an apple tree, and a bottle of chloroform. Another had a pair of long pincers, while the other acted as the snake's doorkeeper. The lid was slowly moved back a little and the snake's pincers knew what he was about, and cautiously he bit at his pincers in. Then what a rattling! what a rattling! It seemed as if the reptile would burst his slender case. How he pulled and how

and writhed! But the pincers man was strong, and in a second or two the snake's nose was through the aperture. The lid man was cool and watched sleep that a larger opening was not forced than was necessary. Finally the cold eyes came out, and plump his whole head was out of the box, and the pincers held his neck like a vice. How he writhed and rattled in quick as lightning the man with the sponge and bottle was doing his part. He poured the chloroform upon the sponge and jammed the sponge in the monster's great red mouth. The mouth closed, and it was forced open again and more chloroform put into it. Then the pincers man, with his left hand seized the reptile which fell with a rattle on the stone floor. It was not a pretty sight a man holding a monster by the throat, whose bite was instant death, but he held him nevertheless, for it was in the interest of science. Then more chloroform was poured into him.

At about this time everybody was pretty well excited but the pincers man. He very coolly took a small pag of pincers from the table, put his head down so she could see, and with the little pincers he pulled out the big fangs of the reptile, and laid them one after the other on a white sheet of paper. They were nearly an inch long. By this time the snake did not seem to be particularly interested in science or any thing else, so they pulled him out of his box and straightened him out on the floor, the pincers man keeping his grip at the neck. The reptile was measured, but he had lost over a foot in length. It was explained that he had shrunk from the effects of the chloroform. His writhing had stopped, his rattles were still. So he was put back in his little box and the lid screwed down. He deliberately coiled himself up, but the pincers man told the snake was dead, and didn't mean anything by it—in fact, didn't know that he had coiled himself up. A plaster cast is the ultimate end of this Florida monster. I am devoted to science, and would like to have it get along, but I shall never kill a snake that way.—Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

A Young but Remarkable Rifle Shot.

A young but remarkable rifle shot has lately come to the front in Ireland. His name is Richard Barnett; jun., of Belfast, and he is sixteen years of age. At the Highland Rifle meeting, held recently, he had won the Prince of Wales' prize for the second time in succession, and as it can only be competed for by winners it is therefore regarded as the champion competition. Immediately after winning the prize last year, a telegram was received announcing that he had won an educational exhibition valued at £20. This year he was informed after winning the Prince's prize, that out of two thousand competitors he takes the second place in the middle grade examination, held in June last, under the Irish Intermediate Education Act. This entitles him to £30 annually for two years. Such brilliant successes made by eye and brain at the age of sixteen have never been surpassed, and it is gratifying to find that physical development is not opposed to mental activity. On the contrary we often find that the one is the accompaniment of the other.

Hereditary Descent of Beauty.

Mr. Darwin believes that the general beauty of the English upper class, and especially of the titled aristocracy, is probably due to their constant selection of the most beautiful women of all classes (peersesses, actresses, or wealthy bourgeois) as wives through an immense number of generations. The regular features and fine complexion of mothers are naturally handed down by heredity to their descendants. Similarly it would seem that we must account for the high average of personal beauty amongst ancient Greeks and modern Italians by the high average of general taste, the strong love for the beautiful diffused amongst all classes in both those races. The prettier women and the handsome men would thus stand a better chance of marrying, other things equal, and of handing down their own refined type of face and figure to their children. If this be so—and evolutionists at least can hardly doubt it—then we should expect everywhere to find the general level of personal beauty highest where there was the widest diffusion of aesthetic taste. Now, our own squalid poor are noticeable, as a rule, for their absolute and repulsive ugliness, even when compared with those of other European countries. Gaunt, hard-faced women, lowbrowed, bull-dog looking men, sickly, shapeless children, people the back slums of our manufacturing towns. Their painful ugliness cannot all be due to their physical circumstances alone; for the lazzaroni who hang about the streets of Naples must lead lives of about equal hardship and discomfort; yet many of them, both men and women, are beautiful enough to sit as models for a Leonardo. On the other hand, every traveller speaks in high admiration of the beauty and gracefulness displayed by young and old amongst the æsthetic Polynesians; while in many like cases I note that Europeans who have once become accustomed to the local type find decidedly pretty faces extremely common in several savage races whose primitive works of art show them in other ways to possess considerable æsthetic taste. In India, where artistic feeling is universal, almost every

man or woman is handsome. On the whole, it seems fairly proved that the average personal beauty everywhere is roughly proportional to the average general love for beauty in the abstract.—Cornhill Magazine.

Terrible Hurricane—A Provincial barque's Experience.

The barque "Elith Chrichael," Captain A. McEichern, from St. Nazaire, France, with 500 tons of iron ore, has arrived in port having gone through one of the most terrific hurricanes in a record of maritime life. The barque left St. Nazaire September 6, and the captain reports having had favorable weather until October 3. On that day in latitude 35 north longitude 57 west about three miles east of the Bermudas, he encountered a heavy gale from the north-west, and later howe the vessel to when the gale increased to a hurricane. On the fourth the barque was thrown on her beam ends on the port-side. To right her the captain ordered the fore-topmast, mizzen-topmast and maintop-gallant mast with all the yards and gear attached, to be cut away. The flying jibboom and mainyard were carried away. All the spars lay under the vessel's bottom all night tearing away the copper and chafing the vessels bottom. One of the yards knocked a hole in the port above the water mark, near the fore-chains, and a piece of it still remains there, having been broken off and the hole boarded over. Both maintop-sail yards got adrift and were badly chafed. The wheel gear was all carried away, and the falling of the spars broke topgallant foremast. The goespunk all the water except one cask, and everything movable on deck were lost. The barque also lost foretop-sail, foretop-gallant-sail and fore-royal jib, flying jib, fore, main and mizzen-top-sails, maintop-gallant-sails, main-royal, maintop-sails and gafftopsails. At 1 p. m. of the same day the gale moderated, with a heavy sea running, and the ship laboring heavily. Having no sail to steady her, the captain had to put canvas up and down the tugging. At 4 a. m. the crew were all put to work cutting away the wreck, rigging a jury mast and bending other sails to proceed on the voyage. On Sunday, 10th, Joseph Barrett, seaman of Dundee, Scotland, was lost overboard. It is supposed he was struck by the staysail flapping, and knocked overboard. To add to the difficulties, the weather was so thick that it was impossible to see the length of the vessel, and the "proxion" ran short and ten pounds coffee, ten pounds dried flour and six pounds tobacco.

A Tragedy at Ste. Rose.

A YOUNG MAN ACCIDENTALLY SHOTS HIS FRIEND.

A sad tragedy happened at Ste. Rose, yesterday. Cleophas Cloutier, a promising young man, 19 years of age, residing in the parish, was visiting a friend, Hermidas Nadon in the village. They were in the kitchen with Nadon's sister when Hermidas took down his father's gun from the wall where it had been harmlessly hanging. His father had been out shooting the day previous and had returned the gun to its place loaded, without acquainting the family of it. When Hermidas took down the gun he pointed it at Cloutier and snapped the trigger playfully, not knowing that the weapon was then loaded, when it went off, and the contents, large duck shot, entering the right frontal lobe of Cloutier, he fell to the floor with his brain exuding from the wound. The explosion of the gun extinguished the light on the table and Hermidas' sister went for another, and did not know what was the matter till she saw deceased lying on the floor dead. Coroner Jones held an inquest today, when the evidence of Victoria, Nadon carried on the above statements, as also did that of her brother, Hermidas Nadon. The sister also stated that she had seen her brother and deceased talking in a very friendly manner in the grocery store. The father of the deceased was present at the inquest, but he declined to question any of the witnesses, feeling satisfied that it was one of those unfortunate cases which occur without any premeditation. The following verdict was brought in by the jury.—That the said Cleophas came to his death in an accidental manner and not otherwise, and the jury exonerate Hermidas Nadon of all blame.—Montreal Star.

The editor of an Irish paper brags that two incidents have just occurred in his family—a boy and a girl.

"How much to insert this death?" asked a person of a newspaper office. "Four shillings." "Why, I paid but two shillings the last time I inserted one." "That was a common death" and the publisher, but that is sincerely regretted. "I'll sell you what," said the applicant, your executors will not be put to that expense.

There is a mattress-maker in New York who has hit upon an ingenious method of stuffing his mattresses. He rubs the inner side of the ticking over with bear's grease, and in the brief space of twenty-four hours the mattress becomes self-stuffed.

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Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Carbonear Herald CARBONEAR, NOV. 4.

Dear Sir,—A letter in your issue of the 6th inst., signed "North Shore Traveller" and dealing with Spout Cove school matters, requires a little notice.

The writer apparently from a personal knowledge of the state of things in Spout Cove, speaks highly of Miss Mills: There is nothing to be said against that. But he adds—"it is a pity she was taken away." Now, Sir, Miss Mills was not "taken away," but she left because she was not able to live on the Board Salary and because the people did nothing for her. Doubtless Miss Mills was a good teacher, but evidently, judging from facts, her chief merit with the Spout Cove people must have been that she was good for nothing—at least they expected her to pay them for everything, either in money or in work, and with two exceptions, did not themselves ever pay their school fees in return. I should, perhaps, be added that in nine cases out of ten they did not send their children to school once in a moon—which is to be wondered at, when the shadow of Miss Mills passing by had such an effect on even the dogs! what might not the children have gained? what must they not have lost?

But, Sir, being such a good teacher, is it not strange that the people of Spout Cove did not do something themselves to keep her there? We have heard that they did not do anything. The thought evidently did not occur to them that they had any duties in the matter whatever. The Board of Education must keep a teacher in Spout Cove, must pay her £30 a year, even though the average attendance is some three or four children per day, and even though Miss Mills' receipts for the last year only reached a total of some fourteen shillings, while, as we have said, the people exacted payment in money and work for all they did for Miss Mills, or—the people will all become Wesleyan! In other words the Board of Education is to pay them £30 a year for remaining Church folks, or, in still other words, the people of Spout Cove will sell their faith for £30 (not "thirty pieces of silver" this time). We can only point to the fact that according to "North Shore Traveller" they are in the market.

Whether the Spout Cove school will be re-opened or not cannot here be said. There are only some fifteen children belonging to the Church, of an age to go to school. When these are not sent as they ought to be, when next to no school fees are paid, and when, outside of the school, the principle of dealing with the teacher is "nothing for nothing," it must be confessed there are small inducements that way.

Your's &c. SOUTH SHORE TRAVELLER.

To the Editor of the Carbonear Herald CARBONEAR, NOV. 12.

Dear Sir,—Would you be kind enough to inform me through the medium of your columns if the Pickled Fish Inspection Act is revised, amended or totally abolished, and if not, what penalty are parties liable to for a violation of said Act?

Yours, &c., IGNORAMUS.

For the benefit of our "Ignoramus" we publish the following.—Ed.

SECTION IX.—Any Person who

shall, in or from any cask, intermix, take out, or shift any inspected fish, branded or marked as aforesaid, or put therein other fish shall forfeit and pay a penalty not exceeding Twenty Dollars for each cask.

X.—If the Inspector should brand or mark any cask, the contents of which he has not duly inspected according to the provisions of this Act, or if he shall permit any other Person to use his brands or marks in violation or evasion thereby, such Inspector and other persons so offending, shall each forfeit for every cask so branded or marked, a sum of not exceeding Twenty Dollars, and such Inspector shall be removed from his Office.

Local and other Items

About halfpast two on the morning of Tuesday last while Constable Ryan was on duty, he was attacked by a crowd of dogs, which, we are informed were landed from some vessels just arrived from Labrador, and had a narrow escape from being bitten by them. The owners of such dogs should guard against such a practice as that of letting their dogs loose as soon as they are landed.

An outahor man was brought from one of our liquor stores, on Water street last night, by two rowdies, one of whom by the name of Caddigan, knocked him down, and compelled him to deliver up his purse. We have the particulars before us, but refrain from publishing them till the matter has been dealt with by the authorities. Caddigan was under arrest and his companion a witness against him.—Register.

Information has just been received from Fortuna Bay acquainting us with the loss of the schooner Try Again and one of her crew. It appears that while returning home from St. Peter to Bay-de-Nord, the schooner experienced a heavy gale during which she ran on a reef some distance from the latter place and went to pieces. All the crew succeeded in getting safely to land with the exception of one man who positively refused to leave the wreck.—Telegram.

Immediately after the election meeting, yesterday afternoon, the Fire Company took out the Engine for a half hour's practice; the instrument worked very efficiently, indeed, having proved capable of throwing water to a height of fifty feet. Our philanthropic friend, Mr. John A. Rochefort, will be glad to find that his untiring efforts, in advocating a Fire Engine for this town have been rewarded; and that those efforts are being gratefully appreciated by, at least, the enlightened portion of the people of Carbonear, Mr. R., can rest assured.—Com.

By the arrival of a schooner this morning from Trinity we are in possession of information that several vessels arrived at that port during the previous day, chiefly belonging to Conception Bay. Among them was a fore-and-aft, owned by Lannigan, who reports having seen the brigantine Ravenswood, belonging to Smart, of Harbor Grace, go down with all her cargo on board, consisting of 1,800 barrels of herring, and several other articles. At the same time two boats; doubtless containing her crew, were observed rowing towards the shore. The scene of the wreck was in the vicinity of the Bray Shoals, off the north-east French Shore.—Register.

The members of the Carbonear Fire Company numbering forty men, met in the Court House at 3 p. m. yesterday for the purpose of electing their officers. His Worship I. L. McNeil, Esq., with his brother magistrates the Hon. John Rorke and F. J. McCarthy Esq., were present at the opening of the meeting and having made some appropriate remarks expressive of their gratification to see so fine a fire company about to be organized in the town, retired to a separate room, when the election took place, which resulted as follows, viz:— Mr. Maurice Malone, First Director, "George Peach, Second Director, "James Goff, Treasurer, "M. J. Hawker, Secretory, "Thomas Cullon, Supt. Lieutenants.—Messrs. John Foote, A. Tucker, John Fitzgerald and Richard Colford.

A MURDER AT THE MORAVIAN SETTLEMENT OF MAIN.—By the arrival of the s.s. Hercules we are informed that an unfortunate affray occurred, about the middle of last month, at Nain, near Hopedale, one of the Moravian colonies. Two Eskimos were cut deer shooting, and both fired simultaneously at the same deer. A quarrel immediately arose as to the ownership. Harsh words were exchanged, when one of the tawny sportsmen levelled his gun at the other and shot him dead. The inhabitants of Nain were so enraged that, on the first impulse, they resolved to place him on an Island lying off to sea, and so let him starve. The Moravian missionaries, having heard of the decision at which the people arrived, decided the murderer from them, and placed him in charge of Captain Bartlett of the s.s. Panther that was, at the time, lying at Scrammy Bay. All the official depositions were taken at Hopedale by the Moravian missionaries, who forwarded them by the s.s. Hercules to St. John's. They are now in possession of the Attorney General. The murderer was brought as far as Fournavick by the missionaries. This same Eskimo is said to have murdered his wife some three years ago, and to have cut her up into pieces and thrown her over the cliff into the sea. He is now a prisoner on board the Panther.—Register.

We learn that the town, was Bight on the Jane, belonging person was a land on the

The S. S. Panther from the Labrador arrived at Bay Roberts on Friday last. We are informed that the Indian who was being conveyed here as a prisoner made his escape as Grady.—Legyer.

From the Telegram we learn that the Eskimo who murdered his son at Nain was captured and brought to Harbor Main by a man named Hanon and while being conveyed to Brigus managed to effect his escape. The police of St. John's and the Bay are on the alert for him.

THE GREAT STORM—DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

LONDON Oct. 29.—The recent hurricane on the southern and eastern coast of England was of unprecedented duration. Four vessels were wrecked near Shields, and sixteen persons were wrecked, at Redcar one, and at Scarborough seven. On the east of Scotland a heavy gale prevails, accompanied by snow and hail. At Jersey the hurricane did considerable damage in the country. At the ship building yards the whole roofing of sheds is off. The gale ragged with fearful violence in the Channel and along the French coast. The mail packets between Southampton and France were prevented leaving the wharves. A dreadful storm raged at Middleboro, the wind blowing forty miles an hour. At Kidderminster many portions of the town were inundated. The main streets are under water. The carpet factories were compelled to suspend. At Tamworth the water is rushing through the houses with the force of a river; people are removing their furniture to the upper stories. They are completely imprisoned, as the streets resemble Venetian canals. At Whitby the flood swept down the Railway bridge and caused great damage. Men who have often crossed the Channel say they experienced nothing to compare with the gale yesterday, for the past 21 years. The approaches to Hereford are impassable for pedestrians horses and carts having to be employed to carry persons to the city. Cattle, furniture and trees were washed away by the torrent. It is said this is the most disastrous storm experienced in the last half century.

EFFECT OF THE STORM.—LONDON, Oct. 30.—Sixty ships are ashore between Grimsby and itney Haven, and one hundred and eighty between Grimsby and Mabel Thorp. The loss of life is not yet known, but it is believed it is not very heavy. A Swedish brigantine was wrecked off Sutton, and the crew were ill lost. The vessel Charles Dickens, from Philadelphia, stranded at Merlhamont. One of the crew was saved, and twelve are missing. The brigantine Mathilde Lagos was wrecked at Andressoles, and two of her crew saved; eight are missing. At Withersone eleven vessels were driven ashore, and most of them are total wrecks. It is reported from Yarmouth that the fishing boat Gleamor is lost, with a crew of eleven. A vessel was driven ashore at Cromer, and the body of a boy was found in the cabin at Mells off the Norfolk coast. A life-boat went to the assistance of the brigantine, hoisted signals of distress. The life-boat capsized, and only two of her crew were saved.—Royal Gazette.

We learn that the town, was Bight on the Jane, belonging person was a land on the

TELEPHON

Garfield has been voted for by a hundred and thirty secured a majority presentatives.

Orders have been issued for the Squadron to be sent to the Leagues, will be the religious times. At the Ambassador's authorized the Paris and the Douai.

The city of London has a dense fog. The Car's factory, and frequent. Three mass at St. John's.

The mount of Baistolan Blake's vision rapidly assumed the position.

The loss of the steamship Jean don Bennet, has been announced that all hands were lost.

A terrific Japan. In the houses were destroyed. There was a Portadown and men were burnt in effigies. The (announced).

Moussieu de the (Canada) the Council's report.

In the boat Saturday last least Riley the "Survivor" solved.

The Rev. Mr. list is detained. A large meeting Paris, demands Church and the Jesuit welcomed by.

It is rumored is dangerous. The French Magistrate of the religion Sheikh Abu Kurds for coo.

The Canada the 9th Decree Turkey is with Greece.

The Land to be a failure. The Irish National legisla has been tried.

French Cat Danson Lee Chamber. H by military g Great excitement in Ireland tect laborers. Car's illness

New FAN

A FANCY the St. Patr bonear, about next for the to repair and sidence.

Subscribers will be the following last Miss McCAR Mrs. B. M. "J. K. "M. K. "W. F. "E. H.

Miss Miss Carbonear,

PRO DR. RIC

may be on Fridays at Ambrose I er notice. Nov. 5.

LITERARY.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

The sigh of the feeble, the plea of the drone, Is 'I can't!' and they give it a dolorous tone, As if all the world stood in hostile array, And Alps on the Andes blocked up the way. While true men toil for a dazzling prize, It seems to the sluggards fixed in the skies, And can't be won. Do they win it? From city and country, from workshop and forge, From the darkling mine, from the mountain gorge, Sound hammers and picks, which with trenchant blows, Sing a different song, and each workman knows That the chime of his tools, as they merrily ring, Is set to the tune all conquerors sing? 'It can be done! I can do it!

It makes one glow with a generous pride To know there are men who have failed; Who have tunnelled Mont Cenis, to shorten a road, And have shut out the sea where it once proudly flowed; Men who seek the front rank, and firmly believe No defeat is too great or too hard to retrieve— If it can be done they will do it.

Shame on that thing in the form of a man Which says that it can't, while there's hope that it can! But success to the workers with muscle and brain, Who, when'er defeated, will try once again! Though want and distress make all others quail, With labour and faith true men never fail— Trusting God, they never can do it!

E. H. B.

Pride and Jealousy Or a Wronged Husband.

Continued.

'I have looked beneath the surface of that vanished gloss, and beheld reflected the bright image of purity and goodness.'

'You are right,' said John, with almost equal fervency. 'My life on it, the gem will yet be yours to wear, and when it is, pray have a care.'

'Of what?' asked Hugh.

'Of its many lines of light, and all so dazzling,' said John, with an ominous expression: 'Take care you are not blinded.'

'No,' replied Hugh, hopefully; 'a husband's trustful love, might, I think help to soften their brilliancy.'

The two friends sat together, tracing with ineffaceable force the undefined future. Like loving seers they raised the veil that obscured the far off shadow-land, and peopled it with joyous images of peace, love and happiness.

CHAPTER III.

Six months had passed, six prosperous months to John Rudderforth, but he was still in his modest bachelor home. Success had not lured him to adopt a more expensive establishment. His simple requirements were fully gratified by his kind mother's thrifty hand, and his fireside brightened by her never waning spirit of affection. It was December, the evening was bleak and chilly, but the quiet parlor of John's home gathered an aspect of unusual comfort from the light of a cheerful lamp and the glow of a ruddy fire. The tea things were on the table, and the mother's kindly face was beaming on her son with a look of expectancy.

'Mr. Sherwood is generally so punctual,' she remarked.

A ring of the bell, followed by the presence of that gentleman in the room, interrupted further comment.

'I trust I have not detained you,' said Hugh, after the customary greetings.

'Oh, no,' said Mrs. Rudderforth, as she seated herself at the table.

Hugh took a vacant easy chair by the fire with the air of a man who had determined to enjoy himself.

'Ah, John,' said Hugh, smilingly 'whatever bitterness you may find in the world, this home circle must modify, if not deaden it.'

'Yes,' replied John, 'I have much

to be envied and much to be grateful for.'

'And so,' Mrs. Rudderforth, said Hugh, as the lady handed him a cup of tea, 'the time approaches when you must resign your presidency here?'

'Yes, sir,' said Mrs. Rudderforth, in her gentle manner. 'And when is your bachelor life to end?'

'Oh, when, indeed!' said Hugh lightly; 'but tell me, old friend,' he added, turning to John, 'now that you are near the matrimonial precipice, does not the thought sometimes occur to you that you might have formed a more profitable alliance?'

'That is a strange question from you,' said John; 'but how more profitable?'

'I have no wish to depreciate Clemency Maybrook's worth,' said Hugh; 'indeed I have not the power to do so. But you are now a rising man, a wife of fortune and position would be a powerful lever to lift you up the golden hill.'

'Are wives of fortune and position so easily obtainable?' asked John, with grave humor.

'To a thriving, prosperous banker like yourself, they are not quite as scarce as unicorns; unless, indeed, you were greedy in your aspirations,' replied Hugh.

'I was neither thriving nor prosperous to any great extent when Clemency promised to be mine,' said John to himself. 'But,' he added aloud, 'if I were modest in my aspirations, and found a wife who could bring with her a fortune of say ten thousand pounds, I have a sort of old-fashioned belief that I should be doing her a grievous wrong in taking her to share my fate.'

'How so?' inquired his friend.

'Because,' replied John, 'reared in affluence, it is more than probable she would have contracted luxurious and costly habits.'

'That is only natural, I grant,' said Hugh.

Then do you think it would be an easy task suddenly to descend from her position and accommodate herself to the usages of a quiet home? inquired John. 'The income derived from such a fortune would be but small, say three or four hundred a year. On which side of my ledger should I find a balance, if she incurred an expenditure by virtue of her family and dowry, of as many thousands?'

'There are reasonable women in the world,' remarked Hugh.

'Perhaps they are the exception though,' said John, with a quiet chuckle, 'and not the rule. But I found the exception—found one who at the shrine of her husband's peace would be content to sacrifice her expensive tastes—to you not thinking that her affections would become chilled, her temper embittered by being perpetually restrained? And would not my better sense be outraged if, in mere sake of administering to her vanities, I let loose the curb which I saw daily galling that harmony which makes the true comfort of a man's home. Such a union would be profitable and void of honour.'

'John is quite right,' said his mother with beaming pride.

'In Clemency Maybrook,' continued John, 'my heart tells me, and I believe I could not have a safer counsellor, that I have found a companion free from petty ambitions, who accepts as a blessing, not as an obligation, the little ease it is in my power to bestow; who will feel it to be a wife's sacred duty to help me to husband whatever my industry acquires, and lastly, who will shed the halo of virtue and religion round our home.'

'I merely started the question for the sake of argument,' said Hugh, 'feeling assured that I should soon be vanquished. And when do you propose bringing Clemency here as mistress?'

'We begin our new life with the new year,' replied John.

'I am afraid Grace will sorely miss her old companion,' said Hugh.

'All the better for you,' said John; 'take pity on her loneliness and storn the citadel of her pride and heart.'

'I dare not,' said Hugh.

'Why?' asked his friend.

'You consider yourself too poor to marry a rich wife,' replied Hugh with pointed sarcasm; 'and I do not consider myself rich enough to marry a poor one.'

A placid contentment, homely, yet refined, always fitted the atmosphere of John Rudderforth's abode, and gave it a seductive charm to Hugh. His visits there were frequent and usually long; but that night, however, a restlessness pervaded his spirits, and his stay was short.

To be continued.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHEAP DRY GOODS
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SIGN OF THE RED LAMP.

RICHARD HARTLEY,
Having completed his Fall importations is now offering them at a very low price.

Wineys from 2/6 per yard.
Shetlings..... 9/6 " "
Flannel all wool..... 13/6 " "
Moleskin..... 14/6 " "
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Dress Goods..... 6/1 " "
Ladies Felt Hats..... 1s. 6d.
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A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Women's E.S. Kid Boots from 4s. 6d. to 6s. 6d.
" Patent Lace "..... 6s.
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Men's Long Boots from 10s. to 12s. 6d.
" Grain Deck Boots..... 12s. 6d.
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Also 5/6 Pairs Men's Marching Boots at 7s. 11d., only to be bought here.

A choice lot New Teas,
in Boxes or Chests from 1s 4d to 2s 9d.
FLOUR, BREAD,
PORK, BUTTER,
MOLASSES
And a general assortment of GROCERIES at very low PRICES, at
No 91--WATER STREET.—No 19.
Nearby Opposite the Custom House

WANTED
ON the Security of Valuable FREEHOLD PROPERTY—consisting of—

HOUSES, GARDENS, MEADOWS, &c
At Heart's Content, now occupied by employees of the Anglo-American Telegraph Company, as tenants,

A LOAN OF £220
On interest at current rates.
For further particulars apply to
J. H. BOONE,
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A CARD.
C. W. SPRY,
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NOW LANDING
A Lady Bird and Harriet from New York.
100 Barrels Choice F M PORK,
50 Barrels LOINS
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44 Half-bbls ditto ditto
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J. & T. HEARN.

FOR 1880 FISHERIES.
We are prepared to supply to any extent, made from best New Orleans Cotton and hard laid TWINE—the very best—all our STANDARD NETS for Herring, Cod, Caplin and Lance SEINES, put together—Roped, Corked and Leaded in the most approved manner.
AMERICAN NET & TWINE Co

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Ex. C. Oulton from Lv
A full supply of
DRUGS, MEDICINES
GROCERIES, &c, &c.
All guaranteed of best quality.
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NEW GARDEN SEEDS
JUST RECEIVED
THOMPSONS'
MEDICAL HALL,
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The East end Tenement of
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WITH GARDEN AND FRONT
TACHED.
Lately in the occupation of Mrs. Dr. Barney.
Apply to,
P. J. MCCARTHY,
Carbonear, Sept. 16th.

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Statues, Picture Framing,
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And a Variety of FANCY ARTICLES, too numerous to mention.
PICTURES framed to order.
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ROBERT A. MACKIM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Monuments, Tombs, Grave
Stones, Tablets, Mantel Pieces,
Hall and Centre Tables, &c.
He has on hand a large assortment of Italian and other Marbles, 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 Province or the United States

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GENUINE SINGER
Sewing Machines.
The best in the World. The most popular SEWING MACHINE ever made

Beware of Bogus Agents and Spurious Machines.
You can get the Genuine Singer only at 172 Water Street, St. John's; for cash or easy monthly payments.
The Trade Mark is on the arm of each Machine. The Singer Manufacturing Co. is in gilt letters on the top of the arm. Any Machine you can find the above Trade Mark on is not a Genuine Singer.
Bickford Knitting Machines, Ereka Clothes Ringers, Washing Machines, Plaiting Machines, Oil, Needles, and
Attachments for all Sewing Machines on hand.
The Singer Manufacturing Co., New York, U. S.
M. F. SMYTH,
Sole Agent for Nfld.
Sewing Machines neatly repaired. Warranted for two years.
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HAWLEY & BARNES,
General Hardware Importers.
Have now received their spring stock of
HARDWARE & FANCY GOODS,
Consisting of:
ELECTRO PLATED WARE, CUTLERY
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IN GREAT VARIETY.
A large assortment of,
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Vessels repaired on the Marine Railway promptly, and at reasonable rates.
Experienced Workmen Employed and First-Class Material Used.
REFERENCES:
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NOTICE.
TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
I, ROBERT CHURCH, of the City of Montreal, Province of Quebec, Canada, Shoe-maker; hereby give notice that I, have made application, under Sec. 13, Cap. 19, XIX Vic., for Letters Patent of the Island of Newfoundland on Improvements in Boots," said improvements being applicable to "Poogee Boots," and consisting mainly in forming the leg of a single piece of species, pattern, with the seam in front.
ROBERT CHURCH.

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West corner of Dickworth St
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JOHN SKINNER,
Manufacturer of
Monuments, Tombs, Grave
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and Table Tops, &c.
All orders in the above line executed with neatness and despatch in the latest English and American designs

AGENCY CARD.
The undersigned thankful for 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 than necessary given to any matter.
The proprietor of any newspapers 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. HERLIHY,
Jay Roberts.

HARBOR GRACE STOVE DEPOT.
Glass and Tinware Establishment.
(Opposite the Mercantile Premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co.)

C. L. KENNEDY,
Begs to intimate that he has recently received a large assortment of the latest improved and very best quality of Stoves comprising Cooking, Fancy, Franklin and Fittings of all kinds English and American GOETHIC GRATES.
In addition to the above, the subscriber has always on hand—American Hatches, Harness Rings and Buckets, Sheath Knives and Belts Wash Boards, Brooms, Clothes Lines Water Parisi Matches, Kerosene Oil—best quality Turpentine, Stove Shoe, Paint & Clothes Brushes, Preserved Fruits, Condensed Milk, Coffee, Soaps and a general assortment of Groceries, Hardware Glassware Tinware etc.
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