

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, NOVEMBER 6, 1879.

No 25

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

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WORLD RENOWNED 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't find the above Trade Mark on is not a Genuine Singer.

Bickford Knitting Machines, Eureka, Clothes Ring, Washing Machines, Plating Machines, Oil, Needles, and Attachments for all Sewing Machines on hand.

The Singer Manufacturing Co., New York, U. S.

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Sole Agent for Nfld. Sewing Machines neatly repaired. Warranted for two years. Oct. 30.

SEWING MACHINES, A FULL SUPPLY.

AT BOWDEN'S SEWING MACHINE DEPOT, ST. JOHN'S.

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THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,
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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

A CARD.

T. W. SPRY,
Notary Public,
"EXPRESS" BUILDINGS,
ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.

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.

FISH RECEIPTS, BONDS, &c. for sale at this office.

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.

Set. 4. 2m.

JUST OPENED.

NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE,
(Opposite the Public Whar.)
Harbor Grace

The Subscriber begs to inform the public of Carbonear 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.

A CARD

JOHN A. ROCHFORD,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

"Herald" Building, Water St., CARBONEAR, N.F.L.

Next Post & Telegraph Offices
All business transacted with punctuality and satisfaction.
May 2.

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,
Ma, 22nd, 1879.

R. MCCARTHY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND AUCTIONEER,

AT HIS
Market-Stand & Auction-Mart
WATER STREET,

Carbonear, Newfoundland,
October 16. 1m.

JUST RECEIVED,
Per Cortes, from New York,

100 Barrels Beckstein's F. M.

PORK.

50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOLES,
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.

May 22. J. & T. HEARN

NEWS PER MAIL.

Russian Navy.

The committee of naval construction at the St. Petersburg admiralty is now preparing designs for a flotilla of gunboats very similar in principle to the series of eight which have been recently built in England for the Chinese Government. The 'Cologne Gazette' infers from the recent action of the German admiralty that the construction of larger iron-clads, such as frigates and corvettes, has, in consequence of the experiences both of the German fleet and of the Russo-Turkish and South American wars, been abandoned for the future. Neither Germany nor France has ever gone to such extremes in the building of fighting ships of enormous tonnage as England has. Last year, when the fierce and furious conflict of opinion about the merits of the 'Inflexible' was at its height, the friends of that amazing piece of architectural mechanism had to appeal to Italy as the only country which kept pace with England in enlarging the size of war vessels. The Dandolo and Duilio alone could be put in comparison with the Dreadnoughts, Thunderers and Inflexibles.—Exchange.

The Constantinople correspondent of the 'Cologne Gazette' says that the square in front of the Seraskierate and its corridors and halls are filled from early morning with women and children, mostly the widows and wives of officers and soldiers, who ask for bread and arrears of pay and pensions, and hear curses on the Sultan and his Minister, Osman Pasha. When Osman's gilded carriage appears, crowds of women instantly surround it. "Dog! villain! thief!" they exclaim; "we die of hunger and you build palaces! Give us bread! Those who supported us have died for their country and you leave us to die of hunger!"

The Cathedral of Cologne.

[London Spectator.]

As you mount the hilly street from your hotel and confront the huge pile and feel the influence of its extraordinary beauty, this idea of an unknown poet whose work breathes up into spaces of blue sky and masses of white, luminous cloud, leaving the roofs of houses at its base, dwarfing the town around it, a romantic, almost mythical interest seems to attach one to it. How strange to hear the sound of the hammers as you pass the sheds clustered round the base, and listen to the ring of the tools echoing far away above in those labyrinths of scaffolding that still enclose the airy heights of the spires; how strange to think those hand-workers are still constructing the idea of a master who had but one human life 600 years ago! What thousands of hands, used for how many years on the conception of one brain! Is that one brain conscious that its work is so nearly completed, that the plan it conceived has taken form and size, and that it has risen far up into the air, the greatest poem in stone the world has ever seen? Is this an infant effort of a brain and heart which for six hundred years since has been developing fresh powers in another world? The whole building gives the feeling of rising and lifting itself away from the town; from its tourist life of comfortable, crowded hotels, from its commercial life of busy traffic and screeching trains and steamers, from the echo of the life of modern Paris, the idea of the bourgeoisie of Europe, the materialist life of pleasure, show and comfort—this Gothic shrine would seem to spring up away from all this. The flying buttresses alone in the design, like arms outstretched around it, holding on to pinnacled staves, seem to fix it down. The richness, the intricacy, the elaboration, these are all beautiful and admirable, but they are but details in the service of that feeling of upward yearning and longing, the pure poetry of Gothic art.

Notre Dame Boys Skylarking.

[Notre Dame Scholastic.]

The magnificent telescope donated to the University by his late Imperial Majesty, Napoleon III., was a sufferer, to some extent at least, by the fire; not so much, indeed, by being burned as by being 'saved,' which unnecessary process jarred it slightly to the manifest injury of its nervous system. By the kind care of Brother Wilfred, however, it was braced up with the desired tonics, and the gentlemen of the astronomy class rallied round it for the first time on the evening of Sept. 21st, in great hopes of seeing the "blue spot on Jupiter" which our scientific contemporaries are going wild over. Jupiter however, do not think fit to present his spotty side to their earnest gaze. His belts were a trifle darker than usual, particularly the northern one, and three of his satellites were visible, two unusually near together, and out of the usual plane of the ecliptic. Those who keep themselves posted in celestial movements will decide at once that the time was 8 p. m. The class had already interviewed the moon, and determined that what she didn't know about extinct volcanoes was not worth knowing. She was "afflicted" by the infamous constellation Scorpio, however, and looked red and worried. After paying their respects to Jupiter, the class turned their attention to his sire, jolly Saturn, the planet that bears the ring, unjustly stigmatized by the astrologers of the Middle Ages, but revered by the ancients as the presiding genius of the age of gold. Saturn was sulky, owing to the clouds which girt the horizon, but Mr. Bloom fetched him amid the cheers of his delighted fellow-students. The class decided not to sit up for Mars, as he would rise behind the old sycamore tree that used to shade Bro. Peter's original Notre Dame Post-office, and goodness knows when he would emerge from leafy seclusion.

In the silk factories of Italy 120,423 women are employed, besides 26,976 in cotton, and 13,707 in tobacco factories. There are 9,177 manufacturing establishments of all kinds in the Kingdom employing 392,043 laborers, 188,486 of whom are women.

Mrs. Margaret Duncan, the oldest woman in Scotland, who died at Cupar Angus on Tuesday, at the age of 106, having been born in 1773, was a great smoker, and until recently, when she became blind, she was in possession of all her faculties. She leaves an orphan only sixty years of age.

They say that there is an American lady in Paris with six arms, with two of which she plays the piano, with two others two violincellos, and two instruments with the remaining two. Miss Patwork, observes the 'India Catholica,' "nao e mulher; e uma orchestra"—she is not a woman but a band of music.

Appropos of the capture of Cetewayo a story is told in Natal which deserves to be true. When Sir Garnet Wolseley was in Natal some years ago, he called together a meeting of all the great chiefs and sent a special invitation to the Zulu monarch to be present. Instead of complying with the request the Cetewayo caused a bag of wheat to be despatched to Sir Garnet Wolseley, accompanied with a notification that the Zulu warriors were as numerous as the ears of wheat. Sir Garnet, equal to the occasion, caused the corn to be ground, and in that form returned it to the King, with a message to the effect that if he (Cetewayo) did not take care, he (Sir Garnet) would have him pounded like the wheat. It is not stated what effect this characteristic rejoinder had upon the allegro-loving King of the Zulus.

It was Prince Napoleon's speech in the Senate in 1861 which suddenly undeceived the world of its opinion of his stupidity. His splendid eloquence and powerful defence of democratic liberty took the world by surprise. If

some actor who had played the part of clown for years had suddenly leaped into fame in one night as the greatest tragic actor of his time the effect could not be more startling and "bizarre" than the revolution which converted the Colton of the Palais Royal into one of France's greatest orators. The fierce attack on the Orleanists called forth from the Duc d'Anmale a pamphlet and a challenge. The Prince read the pamphlet of 'Egalite petit fils' and declined his challenge.

Not so Bad.

It is true that Turks are barbarians in many respects—in their brutal cruelty to their fellow creatures; in their utter absence of chivalry during war, when their conduct is not a whit above that of the Redskins of America; in their treatment of women; in their barter of slaves; in the dirt and tumble-down appearance of their towns and cities; and above all, in their corrupt and inefficient method of administration. But on the hand they have certain civilized habits in which they are decidedly above all Europeans. The houses of the ordinary citizens are decidedly cleaner and in some respects enjoy a better organization. No Turk will enter a sitting-room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight fitting shoes, termed mests, and over these, galoshes. On entering a house the latter are laid aside at the door, and so the visitor treads on the carpet without bringing into the house a mass of impurity. In performing his ablutions, the Turk is very particular; he never washes in dirty water, like a European; water is poured on his hands, so that when polluted it is cast away, and not poured again over the hands and face. In every Turkish house the toilet appurtenances are always decent and cleanly.

The Floods in Spain.

A despatch from Paris to the 'Times' says:—"The total damage by the recent floods in Spain is estimated at 60,000,000f. Three thousand five hundred houses and 120 miles were destroyed. King Alfonso has subscribed 50,000f. for the relief of the sufferers, and the Princess of Asturias 5,000 piastres. The bank of Spain has collected 60,000f. for the same purpose." A despatch from Madrid to the 'Standard' says:—"Cortes will be asked to relieve Murcia from direct taxes in consequence of losses occasioned by the inundation. The flood was subsiding rapidly on Saturday and no fresh danger was expected."

"My Darling's Blind."

TOUCHING SCENE IN A UTIC STREET CAR.

A lady entered a car on the Oakwood road one day the past week, leading a little girl perhaps 3 years old. The mother sat down and lifted the little one to the seat beside her. The child was nibbling at a bit of cake or sugar, now and then turning her face, full of childish love, up to her mother and murmuring some almost unintelligible words of affection.

Opposite to mother and child sat another younger lady, who often smelled a fresh rose which she held. The innocent little one before her attracted her attention, and the natural kindness of the sympathetic woman's heart prompted her to at once offer the fragrant flower to the little budding lily opposite. So she leaned a bit forward and spoke: "Baby want the posy?"

But the child seemed not to hear. Perhaps it was the noise of the moving car that prevented. Then she spoke a little louder, and held the flower forward temptingly—

"Baby may have the posy."

The mother heard, for she looked toward the other lady and smiled—and oh! such a look of heartfelt gratitude, of motherly love, yet heavily saddened with such an expressive sign of sorrow as is seldom seen. And still the lady of the rose pressed upon the little one acceptance of the flower.

"Baby, take the rose," holding it almost to the child's hands. And now it seemed she was heard, for the blue eyes turned full upon her would-be patron, and then in a moment the

she strongly drew back and turned her eyes appealingly toward her mother's face. The lady with the flower showed her bewilderment in her look, while a pained expression flitted across the face of the mother, who leaned forward and whispered just a word—
"My darling is blind!"

Then the whole sunless, darkened life of the fair little being—fair as the flower which had been offered to her—came up before the mind—All beauty shut out from her for ever! For her no foliage strewn, flower-studded scene to follow the bleakness of winter. No looking with awe into the mysterious depths of the night sky, sparkling with glittering, twinkling star-gems, for over those blue eyes the Creator, in the mystery of his designs, had hung the impenetrable veil. No expectant gaze toward the mother's face for the gentle smile that ever soothes a childish trouble; only the blind passage of the little hand over and over those features for one moment's sight of which that growing little one will often and often willingly offer years of existence. For her the birds will sing; the loveliness of form and feather are not. For her, while the babbling stream may make mysterious music, its simple waves and winding reaches and verdant banks do not exist. How bitterly vivid all this as the lady opened the little hand and shut within it the thornless stem of the rose, now bearing a tear on its petals! And there were other swimming eyes in the car.

Printers and Printing.

Many who condescend to illuminate this dark world with the fire of a genius through the columns of a newspaper little think, says an exchange, of the lot of the printer, who sits up at midnight to correct their false grammar and orthography and worse punctuation. We have seen the arguments of lawyers, in high repute as scholars, sent to the printer in their own handwriting, very many words—especially technical and foreign terms—abbreviated, words misspelled and few are no points, and these few, if any, certainly in the wrong places. We have seen the sermons of eminent "divines" sent to the press without points or capitals to designate the divisions of the sentences; also the letters of political and scientific correspondents. Suppose all these had been so printed—the printer would have been treated with scorn and contempt. No one would have believed that such gross and palpable faults were owing to the ignorance or carelessness of the author; and no one but the practical printer knows how many hours the compositor, and after him the proof-reader is compelled to spend in reducing to readable condition a manuscript that often the writers themselves would be puzzled to read.

A Curious Industry.

N. Y. Observer.
The principal industry of the town of West Falmouth, Mass., is tying business tags with bits of strings, by which the tags may be attached to articles which require to be labeled. A correspondent writing from that village says: "These tags are cut elsewhere and sent to bulk to West Falmouth. The string is also sent in skeins. The business here is to cut the string in suitable lengths, tie one into each tag and return it to the manufacturer in Boston. This sounds simple and small enough, and yet it furnishes occupation to between three and four hundred persons and involves an elaborate system of book-keeping. The business has been carried on by a woman for the last twenty years. The orders which were once filled in a bushel-basket now require large freight boxes, and amount to an aggregate of forty millions of tags in a year. The little pink strings are reeled off and cut in given lengths and bunches, each bunch having 101 strings. These strings are given out by the 1,010, together with a corresponding number of tags, to people coming to the office for them, and are paid for at the rate of twelve to seventeen cents a thousand. Young children tie with their mothers, and even old men, and it is the great source of pin money in the community."

There are said to be fully 200,000 beggars running about the German Empire, and they get as alms not less than \$18,000,000 annually in money, without considering the value of food and clothing given them.

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. Brigus—Mr. P. J. POWER, School Teacher Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HIERLIHY. Heart's Content—Mr. M. MOORE. Bell's Cove } —Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Little Bay } Office, Little Bay, Twillingate—Mr. W. T. ROBERTS. Fogo—Mr. Joseph Reidel. Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. BURKE, Sr. Kings Cove and Keels—Mr. P. MURPHY. Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman. Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner. Bay de Verds—Mr. James Evans.
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., NOV. 6.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.

Northern Districts.

Whilst travelling through the various districts embraced within the limits of our recent northern tour, in many instances was our attention attracted to the important public improvements which had been effected in some localities, or to the urgent necessity which existed in others, either for the initiation of some work of public utility or for the further perfection or extension of those already in existence. In no place coming within the scope of our observation did we recognize more urgent necessity for improvement, both with regard to roads and postal arrangements than in the island of Fogo. 'Tis true that at Fogo proper and the adjacent harbors, little cause for complaint exists, in either respect, at least we should say so, speaking from personal observation, and the absence, during our visit of anything like even personal dissatisfaction. On the other side of the Island however, from Joe Batt's Arm to Tilton Harbor matters would appear to be completely different. There we have two flourishing settlements within about four miles of each other, the population of each being engaged in a kindred industry, namely, that of the fishery, in the prosecution of which, free and open communication during the summer months at least, is an indispensable necessity. The population of these settlements, being as we have stated, almost if not entirely, composed of that class upon the results of whose industry during the summer season so much of the general interests depends, is it not we may ask, of the utmost importance that every possible facility should be afforded them in this respect? But what is the real state of the case? A road certainly has been laid out between both settlements, a distance we believe, of about four miles, and although abundance of material is to be found in the neighborhood, the line of road now some years in course of construction, is as yet unfinished, two miles, or about half the distance, that from Tilton Harbor side being but partially completed, whilst the remaining portion extending towards Joe Batt's Arm remains a mere rugged mountain path. Having personally experienced the inconvenience and fatigue inseparable from travel on this road which under more favorable circumstances would have been entirely different, as we learned from subsequent experience in other districts where we travelled much greater distances and with far less fatigue and inconvenience, we made special inquiry as to the cause which might be assigned for such a decided absence of progress in this important portion of the extensive district of

Twillingate and Fogo, and were informed that it was to be attributed to the paucity of the amount annually allocated for that purpose, thus protracting for a series of years, a most necessary public improvement, which by enlarging the grant might be satisfactorily executed within a much shorter period. Then again, at the important settlement of Tilton Harbor we found also, upon enquiry, that no Post office or Way office existed either there or at the neighbouring settlement of Joe Batt's Arm, the mails for all settlements on the island being forwarded to the Post office at Fogo, for distribution to the various localities as addressed. Whilst at Tilton Harbor, we learned that so far as the requirements of the people in that important settlement were concerned, no regular postal arrangement whatever existed, all correspondence and papers addressed to that locality being forwarded by courier from the Post office at Fogo, and left at some house or other, where parties were at full liberty to select their own correspondence at pleasure. We know not, but that a similar unsatisfactory state of affairs may exist at various other harbors on the island, but this much we would observe, that if such be the case, we would most earnestly suggest a remedy at as early a date as possible. In making the foregoing reference to existing defects we do not attribute such to the General Post office at St. John's, knowing as we do, the anxious desire of our indefatigable Post Master General to render the general service of the colony as effective as possible, but simply with the object of directing his particular attention to a section of the country, the postal arrangements of which, we from personal knowledge and experience, can safely say, sadly need reform.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the 'Carbonear Herald,'
ST. JOHN'S, NOV. 4, 1879.

DEAR SIR,—
Since last writing you I have, with much pleasure, noted how accurately and well informed you are kept, upon matters appertaining to the metropolis in particular. Certain, for some time past nothing of paramount importance has occurred, either threatening to destroy or edify the constitutional rights of the people, but it is a matter of congratulation to you, that by skill, education and ability correspondents have made their letters readable and your paper a most interesting sheet. Since the steam agitation by the late contest in the West End has vanished from the political seas, every one appears to be getting nonchalant both with regard to Mr. McLoughlin's victory and Mr. White's defeat; showing that no matter how high political feeling may run,—no difference what hostility or animosity be aroused, the pure unsullied feeling of friendship and good will which beat so strongly and universally in the breast of Newfoundlanders, will at last predominate and take the place or any sentiment tending to cause a breach where no breach should be. It must be admitted, though, that the election of Mr. McLoughlin has not given general satisfaction, principally I think on account of that gentleman lacking the abilities which should necessarily be centered in a M. H. A., who should be gifted with the tongue of Demosthenes and the wisdom of Greece and on account of his return having been to a certain extent compulsory and obnoxious to the will of the people. It has been a question of considerable moment amongst all right thinking men why the influential members of the Opposition used so much endeavours and resorted to so many stratagems to return the gentleman alluded to, and to show such a strong wish to have him at hand (for what?) when they sit the coming session. He has no extra ability. He boasts of none himself. He is devoid of practical knowledge, in as far that he has been in no business establishment to obtain it and his tongue was never made to wag from jaw to jaw. In short, the only thing

which is likely to have inclined the Opposition towards him—Mr. Little, as the 'Chronicle' says at their head and Mr. Scott at their bottom. (a very good place for him)—is his money.
Yours, &c.,
SENEX.

Jottings by the Way.

No. 10.

The road through the entire distance from Upper Amherst Cove to Bonavista proper, is in all probability, with regard to material and construction, one of the finest in the colony. The superiority of this line of road though in no small degree attributable to the superior natural facilities for the making of roads, in this favored section of the colony, nevertheless does infinite credit to the various officials and working parties engaged from time to time in its construction, as also to the patriotic zeal, vigilance and fidelity to the public interests, of the various gentlemen who within the past twenty years have represented the important district of Bonavista in the halls of the local legislature. Approaching the picturesque town of Bonavista, whose very name recalls to mind, the venerable traditions associated with the early history of the colony, the enraptured gaze of the tourist loves to linger in admiration on those varied and truly beautiful features of natural scenery, which meeting the eye of the first discoverer in all their pristine loveliness and grandeur, very naturally and justly elicited from him, the now time honored and appropriate appellation of *Bona Vista* or *Happy View*. The town of Bonavista the chief settlement of the large and important district which bears its name, is situated on a long low neck of land stretching away to the eastward and terminating in that bold headland distant about four miles seaward and familiarly known as Cape Bonavista. Rich and productive as the soil in various portions of the district of Bonavista is well known to be, that in the immediate vicinity of Bonavista offers advantages peculiarly favorable for the prosecution of agriculture. Here are to be seen on every side, comfortable homesteads, smiling farms, blooming gardens, splendid cattle, and all those unmistakable evidences of comfort, happiness and prosperity, which go far to prove the adaptability of the soil and climate of Newfoundland to the successful prosecution of agriculture industry and its great value to the people of this country, as an auxiliary of no mean importance to the prosecution of its great staple industry. Arrived at Bonavista one or two days were most agreeably spent in visiting the leading points of interest in the vicinity of the settlement and calling upon the principal inhabitants by whom here as elsewhere, I was received with marked demonstrations of hospitality and welcome accompanied by assurances of patronage and support. The ordinary business arrangements having been satisfactorily perfected here, I determined to proceed overland to Catalina, so as to be in a position to avail of the earliest opportunity to St. John's, being anxious to reach my home at Carbonear, from which I had now been absent for over six weeks. With this object in view, immediately after breakfast next morning I started, fully equipped for the journey. The road from Bonavista to Catalina, though equal in material and construction to that from Upper Amherst Cove to Bonavista, still owing to the non settlement of the country along the line, the natural features of which are also in some respects less attractive, is somewhat dreary and monotonous to the tourist, especially when unaccompanied. To this latter fact I must say, I can bear unequivocal testimony, having on this occasion, performed the entire journey, being a distance of nine miles and three quarters without meeting as much as one solitary individual until within a half mile of my destination. The scenery along the line of road however, notwithstanding the disadvantages referred to, is by no means devoid of interest to the tourist choice vistas of mountain woodland lake and ocean scenery being visible along the route, more especially as you approach Bird Island Cove and Catalina. After a pleasant walk of from two to three hours I arrived at Catalina about midday taking up my quarters at the residence of Mr. Coleridge. At the time of my arrival at Catalina, I found that interesting settlement almost deserted owing to the absence of the greater portion of the population at the Labrador. However availing of the limited time at my disposal, pending the arrival of the vessel then expected and by which I had determined to return to St. John's, I waited upon as many of the leading inhabitants as were then at home, by all of whom I was most favorably received being assured as at former harbors of their favor and patronage accompanied by their best wishes for the future prosperity and success of the HERALD. The long wished for opportunity at length presented itself, by the timely arrival of the *Publico Belle*, Drake master, from Green Bay with a cargo of lumber bound for St. John's. Everything being in readiness, and the object of my tour being thus far satisfactorily accomplished, I bade farewell to my worthy host, his good lady, and other friends at Catalina, and was soon on hip-board *Home-ward Bound* bearing with me the most pleasing recollections associated with this my first Northern tour.

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.

Captain Rollo, of the late steamer *Eirene*, accompanied by John Kearney, Esq., Sub-Collector at Labrador, arrived here via Bay Roberts on Saturday morning last, and having arranged salvage with parties who brought on portions of the ship-wrecked cargo to this port, and left again on Monday morning per *Lady Glover*.

The Thomas Ridley, Capt. Taylor, seven days from Boston, arrived last inst., with flour, pork and general cargo to Hon. John Rorke.

The Muriel, Capt. Rorke, which left Labrador on the 29th September, arrived at Genoa yesterday.

The Guide, Captain Penney, left for St. John's, Monday morning last, and arrived there the same evening in time to escape the strong southeaster which sprung up that night. This vessel was deeply laden with cargo and gear, ex. *Eirene* and consigned to Messrs. Bowring Brothers, Lloyds Agents.

The Alpine, Captain Udell, left here yesterday morning for St. John's.

The sale of Flour, a portion saved from the wreck of the steamer ship "Eirene," took place yesterday at the premises of Messrs. Tucker and Cameron, of this town. The attendance being large, a lively competition consequently ensued and good prices were realized.

In today's issue is published the last or concluding number of a series of papers, entitled "Jottings by the Way," compiled from notes taken by the Editor during his recent northern tour. In our next will appear the first or introductory number of a similar series, to be entitled, "A Trip to the Dominion." These papers from the same pen, will no doubt, prove interesting to the numerous readers of the HERALD.

We would direct the particular attention of our readers, especially of our outport friends, to the advertisement of Mr. R. A. McKim, No. 1 Marble Works, Theatre Hill, St. John's. Whilst in St. John's recently we were authorized by Mr. McKim to state, that to make room for a new importation of material, he is at present selling off at considerably reduced rates, his present varied and select stock of Tombstones, Monuments, &c. All persons having orders in his line would do well either to make an early call at this office, or address their communications to the Editor, by whom full particulars will be furnished, as to the various sizes, rates, &c., and all orders forwarded to St. John's with punctuality and despatch.

Sixteen splendid Marble Monuments now on hand, will be sold at unusually low rates to make way for new stock, hourly expected.

THE WEST END ELECTION.—By recent St. John's exchanges, we perceive, that in the election contest in the Western district, the question of nationality was sought to be introduced as a political lever by certain parties in favor of their candidate. Now whilst sincerely deprecating the introduction into our local politics of such a narrow minded and unenlightened issue, we would observe with regard to the native-born portion of our population, looking to their decided numerical superiority we see no reason whatever for the adoption of such an insane course. Moreover, having intimate knowledge of the enlightened appreciation of free institutions on the part of our fellow-countrymen, we feel confidently assured of their ability and determination to exercise their rights and privileges as freemen in such a manner as to conserve the best interests of their native land, without in the slightest degree infringing upon those of their fellow-colonists, who though not born upon its soil, are still to be expected, from length of residence and adoption to be deeply interested in its future progress and the welfare and happiness of its people. Prudence would therefore dictate reticence on the part of those who for their own selfish purposes may feel

disposed to though success stance, is calcul lead to no other ruption of socia and inevit

Some remarks subject of the in corresponded 'Uncle Sam' as peared in the as a so in conn Graving Dock to in correspond ette,' are una our present issu ever, shall have issues of this jo

Extracts from Correspondence.

As I pen the and blowing a ing the sea to about in wild fu the homeward. I hope they will arrive all safe, have arrived, whole have bee is strange that fishery may be are thoroughly line, for instea of good cheer low price eta is natural as others in differ

I am glad down pour of most of our so yded to the ing the water and unwholes good deal of to the use of often servants water is mud lay in all they sumption. Ho vigilant in see water stored girls, for a gre use of good p which should gards our we the space arou and refuse as of small beac will act as a k ter before it. Not long since tense, I notice derings a gir from a well and just close containing a examining the find that it could not esca and there ments with the ing daily used very discredit neglect may l eases to whic and the cause very nostrils. be a very goo officer in e aided by the round a few summer and not only of ot closely and st ers placed in servation of l ing this would deal of good v tion for the water are ver for most of o by the dwelli far from whey well. We a our soil and h drags down i of fever and When we arri we shall not but we shall our children when they sh placed upon of quick lime destroy many bibe.

There have fever in Hea fellow in the to the terrib in the medic cause of this suggested the exhalations h for. We are the bracing w king frost, w and hole an enemy before out on its wa the better, f a thing there of fusc mad ravages it ha not to be wor have been al and talk a go is soon chang danger. The hoping coug so far very fet red. I am y that some of start in clear eval forest. men must wheel and cl for to who ly of the fishery must be attac if they but ha

disposed to raise an issue, which though successful in the present instance, is calculated in the future to lead to no other result than the disruption of society and their own signal and inevitable discomfiture.

Some remarks in connection with the subject of the Bank Fishery, referred to in correspondence under the heading, 'Uncle Sam and his Fish,' which appeared in the Patriot of the 27th ult., as so in connection with the projected Graving Dock at St. John's, as referred to in correspondence to 'Montreal Gazette,' are unavoidably omitted from our present issue. Both subjects, however, shall have due attention in future issues of this journal.

Extracts from Trinity Bay Correspondence.

As I pen these few words it is raining and blowing a heavy southerly gale causing the sea to jump, rage and dance about in wild fury. It is a hard time for the homeward bound Labrador fleet, but I hope they will weather the storm and arrive all safe; most of the Bay craft have arrived, and the voyage of the whole have been fairly remunerative. It is strange that, no matter how good the fishery may be, most of our fishermen are thoroughly versed in the grumbling line, for instead of being thankful, and of good cheer, they murmur about the low price, etc. of fish. This I suppose is natural as well with fishermen as others in different walks of life.

I am glad we are getting a copious down pour of rain as during the autumn most of our sources of water supply had yielded to the severe drought, thus causing the water to be of an inferior quality and unwholesome for private use. A good deal of sickness may be put down to the use of impure water, and very often servants are careless whether the water is muddy or bad so long as they lay in all they require for the day's consumption. Housekeepers should be very vigilant in seeing the kind or quality of water stored up in the house by their girls, for a great deal depends upon the use of good pure water. Another thing which should be carefully avoided as regards our wells, namely, try and keep the space around them as clean as possible, and refuse as possible, for a few barrows of small beach gravel spread around, will act as a kind of filter to the rain water before it finds its way to the well. Not long since when the heat was intense, I noticed in the course of my wanderings a girl hauling up some water from a well close to the dwelling house, and just close to the well was a swiney containing a couple of grunts and on examining the place I was horrified to find that the most deadly matter could not escape from going into the well and there mingling its poisonous elements with the very water which was being daily used by several people. To this very discredit state of affairs, purely neglect may be attributed the many diseases to which we are daily subjected and the causes of which are under our very nostrils. I really consider it would be a very good thing were the medical officer in each locality empowered, aided by the resident policeman to go round a few times during the heat of summer and have a thorough inspection, not only of our water sources but also to closely and stringently act upon the powers placed in his hands towards the preservation of health. The trouble of doing this would not be much and a great deal of good would accrue from its adoption for the present means of testing water are very simple. It is customary for most of our people to feed pigs close by the dwellings with fish offal, and not far from where this is being done is the well. We all know the sandy nature of our soil and how quickly a shower or two of rain down into the well, the very germs of fever and other deadly complaints. When we arrive at a proper sanitary stage we shall not only be free from fever, etc., but we shall be doing a grand work for our children to copy and improve upon, when they shall assume the duties now placed upon our shoulders. Even a lump of quick lime thrown into each well will destroy many living atoms we daily imbibe.

There have been two cases of typhus fever in Heart's Content, and one poor fellow in the meridian of life succumbed to the terrible scourge. Not being up in the medical world I cannot assign the cause of this disease, but as I have already suggested the water and other noxious exhalations have a great deal to answer for. We are, I am thankful to say near the brazen wintry blast, which, aided by the king frost, will penetrate to every nook and hole and like the ferret drive the enemy before it. The sooner it strikes out on its war path of health preserving the better, for we want it badly. Fever is a thing there is sometimes a vast amount of fuss made about, but looking at the ravages it has made in other places it is not to be wondered at that people who have been alien to it would get a scare and talk a good deal about it. The mind is soon changed on the near approach of danger. There is a goodly supply of hooping cough among the young fry, but so far very few serious results have occurred. I am pleased to have to tell you that some of our people have made a start in clearing a few acres of the primeval forest. This is healthy as the young men must put their shoulders to the wheel and clear themselves some land, for to wholly depend upon the produce of the fishery is sheer madness. The land must be attacked by our young men and if they but have a nice piece of land well

cultivated they will have something to back up their fishery wages. The soil is fair in patches, and the only pull back to the clearing of more land is the total absence of any roads to convey manure to the gardens. The land must yet be largely depended upon for our food supply as the fishery is so uncertain and may give out any season.

TELEGRAPHIC.

HALIFAX, Nov. 4th.
At the municipal elections in England the Liberals were triumphant. Britain pressed the Porte for reforms in Asia Minor, the Porte pledges prompt action.

Amber revealed to General Roberts nine lacs rupees buried in Cabul. Battle expected between Peru and Chili. Snow throughout the Dominion.

November 5th.
Republicans carried New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. Bismack is suffering from neuralgia and gout.

Germany requests Russia to withdraw 20,000 cavalry from German borders.

Matters critical in Constantinople. Layard intimated Porte catastrophe impended the British squadron in Turkish waters.

Spanish Royal marriage is to take place in December. Two regiments of cavalry and body of infantry are ordered to Ireland.

Religious News.

We learn from St. John's papers that the Right Rev. Dr. Jones, Bishop of Newfoundland, was to have held an ordination at Brigus, on Saturday last, 1st inst.

The Fifth Catholic Congress took place in the City of Medona, Italy, on the 21st ult.

The Rev. F. Gerard S. J., has been appointed Prefect of Studies at Stonyhurst.

Criminal Newman will hold his first sene in London, at Norfolk House.

The New Bishop of Jerusalem.

The recently consecrated Bishop of Jerusalem is the only son of the late John Barclay, Esq., of Mourne Lodge, County of Tyrone, Ireland. When a mere child young Barclay showed an extraordinary interest in the Hebrews, although he had never seen in his youthful days a member of that race. He often said to his parents, "When I am a man I will be a clergyman, and go and preach to the Jews." After graduating from one of the universities he was ordained to the sacred ministry, and immediately commenced his labors among the Israelites. He was soon appointed Superintendent of the Church of England Missions to the Jews on the Continent. Afterwards he succeeded to the incumbency of Christ Church, Jerusalem, which he resigned after a laborious pastorate of ten years in the Holy City. Returning to England he took charge of the old Church of St. Margaret, Westminster, for some months. In London he became acquainted with Mr. Gladstone, Lord Shaftsbury and Beaconsfield, and the late Lord Chancellor. On the death of Bishop Gobat, Dr. Barclay was recommended to the Queen for the vacant bishopric of Jerusalem, and all the aspirations of the North of Ireland had been thus wonderfully fulfilled. The Rev. Robert Walker, of the Floating Episcopal Church, New York, and Bishop Barclay are first cousins, but they have not looked on each other's faces for more than forty years.

Varieties.

Envy shooteth at others and woundeth itself.

Virtue is the safest helmet—the most secure defense.

No rank can shield us from the impartiality of death.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.

Those who repeat evil reports frequently invent them.

If money is not your servant, it will be your master.

The ingredients of conversation are truth, good sense and wit.

The power of eloquence is sometimes superior to military force.

It is in the power of the meaneast to triumph over fallen greatness.

A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body.

Make work but a secondary thing and you will make but secondary work. Have your mind in your work, and you will have your work in your mind.

It is an error of the unlearned to suppose that the knowledge of books is of no account, and an error of scholars to think there is no other knowledge worth having.

When any great loss or sudden pain comes unawares upon us we are apt to forget everything else for the time but our own intense suffering. The skies may be as blue and the fields as green ever, but for us they wear a different hue. The brook, whose bubble over the stones was once music to the ear, has now a mournful sound. Nature sympathizes with our moods, smiling with our joys and mourning with our sorrows.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

A FANCY FAIR,

IN aid of the funds of the ALTAR SOCIETY of St. Patrick's Church, Carbonear, will be held by the Ladies of the Society in the School of the Presentation Convent, D. V., during the first week in December.

Donations of money or saleable articles, Fancy Work, &c., will be thankfully received by the ladies of the Society,
MISS McCARTHY,
Lady President.
MISS MACKAY,
Secretary.

NOTICE.

MRS. B. FURLONG,

256 Water St., Harbor Grace, (OPPOSITE POST OFFICE),
Would respectfully intimate that she is prepared to accommodate permanent or transient

BOARDERS.

TERMS REASONABLE.

MILLINERY!

The undersigned begs, to announce to the public of Carbonear and vicinity that having engaged the services of

A Competent Milliner,

she is now prepared to execute with promptness, and in a manner calculated to give every satisfaction, all orders in the above line that may be committed to her charge.

Mrs. JAMES WALL,
Harbor Grace, Oct. 23, 1879.

129-Sign of the Red Lamp-129

THE CHEAPEST DRY GOODS IN TOWN.

RICHARD HARVEY

Is now offering to the Public an Immense Stock of

DRY GOODS,

At prices to defy competition.

- Flannels, all wool.....1s 0d per yard
- Blanketing.....1s 3d
- Calicoes.....0s 2d
- Cotton Prints.....0s 3d
- Winceys.....0s 3d
- Ladies Cloth Jackets.....4s 6d each
- Felt Hats.....4s 6d
- Felt Skirts.....2s 6d
- Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 3s
- Usters—cheap. [per doz.

Boots and Shoes,

- 200 Pairs Men's Elastic Side Boots, at 8s 6d.
- 100 Pairs Men's Decked Boots, at 10s.
- 300 Pairs Women's Pebble Laced Boots, at 6s 6d.
- 100 Pairs Men's Grained Decked Boots, at 16s 6d.

NEW TEAS,

at 1s 2d per lb.
No. 1 FAMILY SOAP, in 30 lb Boxes at 7s per box, and everything else at equally low prices.

—And daily expected—

A Lot MEN'S BLUCHERS,

at 5s per pair.
COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

RICHARD HARVEY,
No. 129 Water Street, St. John's,
Sign of the Red Lamp.

Remember the Address
Oct 16. 1m.

JUST RECEIVED,

Per Cortes from New York,
100 Barrels Beckstein's F. M.

PORK.

50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOLES,
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.

May 22. J. & T. HEARN.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Hero, from Grenock,
100 Barrels Bass & Co's
A L E,
(QUARTS.)

100 Bls. ditto ditto Pints
May 22. J. & T HEARN

**JAMES BAIRD,
DRAPERY SHOP,**

SIGN OF THE LION,
195 WATER STREET,
GROCERY WAREHOUSE,

217 WATER STREET,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
Has completed his Importations for the opening of this Season's Trade, in all the various Departments of his EXTENSIVE STOCK, and now offers as Varied and CHEAP an assortment of

GOODS

as is to be found in the City.
CALICOES, SHEETINGS,
WINEYS, SHIRTINGS,
BLANKETINGS, FLANNELS,

DRESS GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

And all the Variety of Goods in a DRAPERY Stock are this Season LOWER IN PRICE than ever known.

GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT,

TEAS are specially selected, and of rare good value.

SUGARS of various grades and prices. COFFEE a Speciality—the very best quality imported.

COCOA,—Homeopathic, Maravilla, &c. HAMS & BACON,—Belfast, English and American.

CHEESE,—Cheshire, Dutch, Canadian, &c.
A full variety of ITALIAN

WAREHOUSE GOODS,

of Superior qualities.

CANNED GOODS,

of all the best known brands, in MEATS, SOUPS, FRUITS, &c.

TCBACCO & CIGARS—all the various grades.

ALE, PORTER, WINES SPIRITS,

of the best and approved brands, with a full variety of all Goods suitable for a Wholesale and Retail

Family Grocery Trade

We use every effort to maintain the reputation we have already earned of keeping a Stock of FIRST CLASS GOODS and our friends favoring us with their business shall have every care and attention paid to their orders.

St. John's, Oct. 1st.. '79. 2m

THE WORLD RENOWNED

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't find the above Trade Mark on is not a Genuine Singer.

Bickford Knitting Machines, Eureka, Cloths Ringer, 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.
Oct 30.

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.



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 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 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 rubbed 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 are 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 535, Oxford Street London, they are spurious.

SEWING MACHINES.

Just arrived per "Nova Scotian," 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.
Oct. 16th.

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 than 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.

Bay Roberts.

LITERARY.

God Knows.

Oh, wild and dark was the winter night,
When the emigrant ship went down,
But just outside of the harbor bar
In sight of the startled town,
The winds howled and the sea roared,
And never a soul could sleep,
Save the little ones on their mother's
breast,
Too young to watch and weep.

No boat could live on the angry surf,
No rope could reach the land:
There were bold, brave hearts upon the
shore,
There was many a ready hand:

Women who prayed and men who strove
When prayers and work were in vain,
For the sun rose over the awful void
And the silence of the main:

All day the watchers paced the sands—
All day they scanned the deep.
All night the booming minute guns
Echoed from steep to steep.
'Give up the dead, O cruel sea,'
They cried athwart the space;
But only a baby's fragile form
Escaped from its stern embrace!

Can't one little child of all
Who with the ship went down
Tha' night, when the happy babies slept
So warm in the sheltered town!
Wrapped in the glow of the morning
light,
It lay on the shifting sand,
As fair as a sculptor's marble dream
With a shell in its dimpled hand.

There were none to tell of its race or kin
'God knoweth' the paster said,
When the sobbing children crowded to
ask
The name of the baby dead,
And so when they laid it away at last,
In the churchyard's hushed repose,
hey raised a stone at the baby's head
With the carved words 'God Knows!'

JULIA C. B. DORR.

"BOREEN."

CHAPTER I.

(Continued.)

In a few minutes the flippant young
lady produced a doll as large as a full-
grown child, with very staring blue eyes,
the lashes picked out, as is the fashion
with some of the living dolls of the pre-
sent time, vermilion lips shaded like
Cupid's bow, and the hair, of a pale gold,
in flowing ringlets.

'Does she squeak?' asked Walter.

A gentle pressure in the region of the
chest extracted the desired sounds, while
the eyes, when the young lady was
placed in a recumbent position, closed
dreamily.

'This is just the thing; but she's not
dressed,' observed the barrister.

'I'll have her in any dress you may
select by four o'clock, sir—bridal, bal-
matinee or morning dress, in door or out
of door, and in the prevailing mode.'

'Which would a little nymph of six or
seven prefer, do you think? She's not
my child,' he added with a smile.

'Little girls are very strong on brides,
sir, as they can marry them every day or
ten times a day.'

'A wedding trousseau has always an
attraction for the smallest daughter of
Eva,' laughed the barrister, whereat the
flippant saleswoman vouchsafed to smile
too.

'Where shall I send the bride, sir?'

'To Lady Ethel Branscombe, Horse
Guards, I wish to pay you now. How
much?'

'Will you have Honiton or Valenciennes
trimming?'

'You needn't put me through my fac-
ings, for I'm not up in this sort of thing,'
he laughed.

'Well, let-me-see,' tapping her
teeth with the pencil point. 'White
satin, orange blossoms—um—um—um—
Honiton, I'll send her home for five
pounds.'

This staggard Nugent, whose ideas
upon the subject of the expense of dolls
had not soared above thirty shillings.
Could he afford to pay five pounds for a
doll seeing he could purchase a much
cheaper one and probably just as attrac-
tive? Then the icy stare of the banker's
daughter smote him.

'I'll show her that I can do the correct
thing,' he muttered, as he drew the crisp
Bank of England note from his pocket
book.

'You will be sure to send the doll
home to-day?'

'It shall be delivered at four o'clock
sir. Anything more I can do for you?'

'Thanks, no. I have purchased my
first, and probably my last, doll.'

CHAPTER II.

Bingham Duncombe was in the House.
He sat for the pocket borough of Skip-
ton-cum-Fodlum, in Derbyshire. He
graduated for senatorial honors by ac-
cepting the post of assistant private Sec-
retary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,
an office created by the Earl of Spencer
to oblige Sir Dudley Duncombe, Bing-
ham's father. It was while he occupied
this humble and unobtrusive post that
Walter Nugent encountered him. Dun-
combe was a first-rate cricketer, a hard
hitter, and a splendid wicket-keeper. Nu-
gent belonged to the Phoenix Club, whose
first eleven was ever engaged in bowling
out the Viceregal eleven on the bit of
green velvet lawn close to the Viceregal
Lodge in the Phoenix Park. The young
barrister was the best round hand bow-
ler in the Phoenix, and his twist and
swiftness played havoc with wickets that
had stood the test of the wickedest men
in the All-England eleven. On one oc-
casion Duncombe received a ball from
Nugent in the knee instead of on the bat
and he was laid up on a sofa for week
during which period the barrister walked
out to the Lodge day after day to sit with
and talk to him. An intimacy sprang up
between the two young men, and the as-
sistant private secretary, who had charge
of the list of invitations to the Viceregal
dances, took especial care to have Walter
Nugent bidden to all ordinary court gay-
eties, the extraordinary being exclusively
for the *creme de la creme* of swelldom, or
for people who had struggled to the front
in the fight for name and fame.

Bingham Duncombe was really glad to
meet the barrister, and paid him the
highest compliment that lay in his power
—namely, that of asking him to meet his
mother and sister. A man will ask you
to a hotel, to his club, but when he is
thoroughly desirous of showing you the
greatest attention he will invite you
to his home. Rely upon it, he thinks
well of you when he intends to present
you to his sister. A brother is ever on
the watch, on guard as it were, against
the men who are introduced to his sister.
He knows who and what they are when
pater familias will take them on trust.

'I've asked a young Irishman to dine
today,' he announced.

'An Irishman?' exclaimed his eldest
sister, Kate.

'I like Irishmen,' chimed in Miss Isa-
bella Duncombe. 'They always say what
they like, and it's very refreshing. What
is he like, Bingham?'

'He is very handsome, and thorough-
bred, and always in earnest.'

'Is he anybody?' languidly demanded
Mrs. Duncombe.

'No.'

'Ah! the table will be spoiled as usual.'

The Duncombe mansion in Berkley
Square was a ponderous-looking house
with ponderous doors and ponderous
knockers. Ponderous balconies ran
along the windows of two stories, and a
ponderous coping completed the facade
skywards. The hall, fitted up with a
cavernous fireplace like a family vault
was ponderous and gloomy. Ponderous
tables and chairs and pictures furnished
it, while a ponderous-looking servant
with ponderous gilt buttons opened the
door.

'Why didn't I run down to the Star
and Garter at Richmond?' muttered
Nugent as he pulled at the ponderous
bell-handle.

The barrister's silver watch, a [hunter
belonging to his father, was fifteen min-
utes fast, and when the servant announce-
ed 'Mr. Nugent,' it was to rose-colored
satin and white lace, and statues, and
pictures, and flowers, and the thousand-
and-one costly knick-knacks that consti-
tute the charming *ensemble* of the draw-
ing-room.

'I couldn't have mistaken the hour,'
said Walter to himself. 'I suppose these
swells ask you at the half-hour for the
quarter to.' And dropping into a care-
sing arm-chair which concealed him al-
most to the top of his head, he took a
photograph album from an onyx table
and soon became absorbed in the counter-
feit presentations of fair women and
brave men. He was turning over the
leaves rather rapidly, as the faces were
all unknown to him save that of
Bingham's, when he suddenly stopped
short, and bending the book forward in
order to obtain better light, continued
to gaze long and earnestly at the photo-
graph of a young girl.

'It's rather like me, Bingham, is it
not?'

Walter Nugent started to his feet,
Opposite to him stood Hester Brans-
combe.

He bowed haughtily, and, closing the
book, moved in the direction of one of
the other drawing-rooms. He would be
even with this girl—use the same weap-
ons. He wanted no speech of her.
Let her remain within the arctic circle
she has drawn around herself and her
hundreds of thousands. He would none
of her.

If he had been an older man, had seen
more of the world, he would have acted
otherwise; but his heart was young and
hot, and his blood was red and warm, and
he was hardly four and twenty. It was a
silly thing to resent the manner of a total
stranger a—woman. It was eminently
ridiculous, and knowing this, he felt a
stubborn pride in paying out the role he
had foolishly, and with such utter disre-
gard of the unities, created for himself.

'Let me present you to my mother,'
said Duncombe, and Walter bowed to a
pair of gold rimmed eye glasses sur-
mounting a black satin dress.

'Very cold in Ireland now, I suppose?
'Oh! dear no, not yet.'
'Ah! Your first visit to London, Mr.—
Mr.—'

'Nugent.'

'Nugent. First visit of course?'

'Why of course, Mrs. Duncombe?' he
laughed; but the lady's attention was
diverted from him by the arrival of an
old gentleman all forehead and shirt frills
and an antique lady hung in diamonds
like an Indian idol.

'My sisters—Mr. Nugent,' said Miss
Duncombe, moving over to where Miss
Hester Branscombe was picking a yellow
rosebud, a glorious Marechal Niel, to
pieces. Duncombe didn't think it worth
while to waste her time upon the un-
lustrous Irishman, Isabella, the second
sister of sweet seventeen, made up for
all deficiencies, and was soon in the
hunting field, 'fetching coppers' and
being pounded to Walter's unmitigated
pleasure and satisfaction. He took her
down to dinner, and it was only when his
eyes met those of the banker's daughter
earnestly fixed upon him that he recalled
the fact of her existence.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Wit and Humor.

Women should always avoid exhibiting
bad temper. None of them care to show
their [r]age.

'How came you to have such a short
nose?' asked a city dandy of a country
boy. 'So that I should not be poking it
into other people's business,' was the re-
ply.

'Old Scull,' said Lord Monck once to
the late Vincent Scully, M. P. 'won't
you be in your place in the House to-
night? I want you, as my bill is to come
up.' 'My Lord' replied Scully 'I shall
thank you not to take the last letter
from my name, or if you do, add it to
your own.'

He came home very late one night,
and, after fumbling with his latch-key a
good while, muttered to himself, as he
at length opened the door, 'I mushmak-
eny noish, caught holoman's asleep.'
He divested himself of his garments with
some trouble, and was congratulating
himself on his success as he was getting
into bed, when a calm, clear cold voice
sent a chill down his spinal column:
'Why, my dear, you am't going to sleep
in your hat, are you?'

The Buffalo Express thinks that wo-
men can never play ball satisfactorily
until they are permitted to use their ap-
rons to catch with.

'No' said Paperwate, explaining, 'I
wasn't really mad when the o.d man
drove me from the house, but I must say
I felt put out.'

The sun blazes tremendously. Per-
haps the orb of day thinks the earth is a
fraud and ought to be thoroughly shone
up.

Kingston girls, when they go on a
pic-nic take the young men along with
them to protect them from snakes. These
modern Eves are so particular.

Little things are often important.
What would a forty cent cigar amount
to if you had no match?

'Are you a wall flower?' he asked, and
she replied, 'No, I am a wall sir.' Then
they waltzed.

The two-headed girl is ample proof
that humanity is something more than a
single skull race.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medi-
cine ranks amongst the lead-
ing 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 re-
commended as a never failing remedy
in all cases where the constitution,
from whatever cause, has become
impaired or weakened. They are won-
derfully efficacious in all ailments
incidental to Females of all ages and
as a General Family Medicine, are
unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

its Searching and Healing Prop-
erties are known through-
out the world.

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

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 lan-
guage.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines
are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any
are throughout the British Possessions,
who may keep the American Counterfeit
for sale, we 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.

SEWING MACHINES.

Just arrived per "Nova Scotian,"
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 re-
duction for CASH.

Send for Catalogue now ready.

F. W. BOWDEN,
Bowden's Sewing Machine Depot,
St. John's, Nfld.
Oct. 16th.

AGENCY CARD.

The undersigned thankful for pas-
sion favours informs his friends and the
trade, that he continues to manage the
Collection of Debts due by persons resid-
ing in Conception Bay District, New-
foundland. Security for future pay-
ment 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 newspaper
copying this card will have his news-
paper bills collected as payment for
yearly insertions in the paper and copy
paper sent to my address.
Bay. Roberts.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TERRA NOVA MARBLE WORKS

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

OPPOSITE STAR OF THE SEA HALL

JOHN SKINNER,

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

All orders in the above line execut-
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the latest English and American
designs.

THOMAS GOFF,

TAILOR,
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A Perfect Fit Guaranteed

WEST END, CARBONEAR,
May 22nd, 1879.

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.

CAUTION.

The PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all
disorders of the Liver, Stomach Kid-
neys and Bowls, and are invaluable in
all complaints incidental to Females.
The OINTMENT is the only reliable re-
medy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores,
and Ulcers, of however long standing,
For Bronchitis, Diptheria, 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 Medi-
cines are only made by me, at 555 Ox-
ford Street London.

In the books of directions affixed to
the spurious make is a caution, warning
the Public against being deceived by
counterfeits. Do not be misled by this
audacious trick, as they are the coun-
terfeits 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 my genuine Medicines.

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

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine
Medicine, bears the British Govern-
ment Stamp, with the words "HOLLO-
WAY'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 Counter-
feits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY
33, Oxford Street, London,

NOTICE.

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GOVERNOR;

A VISIT TO OUR MINING REGION;

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For sale at the office of this paper price
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