

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 30, 1879.

No 24

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

Is Printed and Published from the Office, west of the Post and Telegraph Offices, Water Street, Carbonear, every THURSDAY MORNING.
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Advertising Rates.
Fifty cents per inch for first insertion, one-third of the above for each continuation. Standing Advertisements inserted monthly, quarterly, half-yearly or yearly on the most reasonable terms.

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

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROUTE

OF THE
LABRADOR MAIL STEAMER,
1879.

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

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

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

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

Long Island and South East Cove, alternately.

Grady.
Indian Tickle.
Bateaux and Domino alternately,
Punch Bowl and Seal Islands, alternately.

Comfort Bight and Bolster's Rock alternately.

Venison Island.

Tub Harbor and Snug Harbor, alternately.

Dead Island.

Ship Harbor and Scrammy Bay, alternately.

Fishing Ship's Harbor and Francis Harbor Bight, alternately.

Little Harbor.

Murray and Spear Harbors, alternately, and thence to Battle Harbor

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

JOHN DELANEY,
Post-Master General.

St. John's, June, 1879.

A CARD.

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

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.

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 Wharf.)
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 19th, 1879.

CARD

JOHN A. ROCHFORD,
Notary Public.

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

Next Post & Telegraph Offices

All business transacted with punctuality and satisfaction.
May 2.

JUST RECEIVED

Per *Lero*, from Grenock,
100 Barrels Bass & Co's

A L E,

(QUARTS.)
100 Bls. ditto ditto Pints

May 22. J. & T. HEARN.

ANDREOLI'S
Book & Novelty Store,
HARBOR GRACE,
116-WATER STREET-116.

The Subscriber offers for sale:—

BOOKS

PICTURES,

LOOKING GLASSES,

CLOCKS, TIME PIECES,

LOOKING GLASS PLATES,

Statues, Picture Framing,

STATIONARY,

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

PICTURES framed to order.

CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.

Outport Orders strictly attended to
V. ANDREOLI.

Harbor Grace,
May 22nd, 1879.

R. McARTHUR,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND AUCTIONEER,

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

Carbonear, Newfoundland,
October 16, 1m.

NEWS PER MAIL.

Bessie Darling.

N. Y. Telegram.

Miss Bessie Darling, the actress, who has just returned from her European tour, gives the following dramatic account of the misfortune that attended her visit to the Catacombs of Paris:

LOST IN THE CATACOMBS.

"There were thirty-one of us in the party. Regardless of the guide's injunctions that we should stay together on the penalty of getting lost, I wandered, unobserved by any of my companions or the guide, into a transverse gallery, and after leisurely deciphering the several inscriptions that attracted my eye, turned to make an exit and rejoin the party. But I turned in the wrong direction, and did not discover my mistake until I had gone some distance. Positive at first that my course was correct I hurried on without giving an alarm. As soon, however, as I realized that I was indeed lost, you may be sure that my voice was exerted as only a woman in distress knows how to exert her voice. I retraced my steps in as much of a run as the flame of my candle permitted, pausing at every opening I passed to call and listen. The echoes of my calls were simply fiendish in the way they came back to me. They were far from human in tone—more like derisive howls uttered from the cold, grinning skulls that were staring at me on every side with their hideous sunken eyes. As these echoes only added to my tribulation I refrained from calling any more. My voice was gone, at any rate. The ghoully atmosphere seemed to defy any effort above a hoarse whisper. Thus I wandered from one gallery into another, into caverns and out of them, and back into other galleries again, and all the while going further and further into the most dangerous section of the Catacombs, wherein visitors are never conducted. I wandered this way for nearly two hours. The silence was so oppressive that even the squealing of the rats would have been welcome, but the catacombs are singularly free from this vermin. So long as my candle held out I kept heart and did not despair. When its flame began to flicker and grow weak, I lessened my pace and carried the candle close to the ground to enable me to avoid the skulls and ribs I was constantly stumbling over. The ground was so pesty it held my feet so firmly at times that I imagined some unearthly crawling creature was attacking me. I emerged at last from a narrow gallery into what I thought was an enormous chamber, but its darkness was so black that I came to a stand-still at the threshold, as it were. I could not distinguish either floor or ceiling, nor see a vestige of already familiar skulls or bones. The atmosphere was colder and purer than what I had yet experienced in the place.

"ALAS, POOR YORICK!"

"I don't know what prompted me to do it, but I picked up a skull and threw it in front of me. To my infinite terror I did not hear the thud of the skull upon any ground until after a few seconds, and then I heard it away beneath me, accompanied by a muffled rattle as though the skull had fallen on and disturbed a pile of others at the bottom of a great unseen pit. And pit it was—over one hundred and fifty feet deep as I was afterwards told. Two or three steps more and I might have gone headlong down. I turned to go and die somewhere else; but as I turned the light of my candle expired, and here nature gave way. I fainted within three feet of the edge of this awful abyss. The chilliness of the air revived me after a while. I opened my eyes. Was I blind? for I saw nothing. I threw out my arms and only felt the slimy mud in which I was lying. I turned my head, and my cheek rested against a clammy skull. Oh! my God, how I prayed for death. Once more I became unconscious, and I lay for eighteen hours insensible. It was fortunate that I fell where I did. Had I fallen in any of the galleries restricted to visitors I might

have lain undiscovered for thirty days for, as you are aware, the Catacombs are on public view only once a month. As it was, I fell at a spot frequented by the workmen daily employed in the place. The pit near me they used as a dumping hole for refuse bone litter. Had I tumbled into that pit my body would have been covered up with tons of ghastly dumpings before the search for me would have extended to the awful hollow."

RESCUED BY A WORKMAN.

"What were the circumstances of your rescue?" the reporter asked.

"I again recovered consciousness," Miss Darling narrated, "just in season to attract the attention of a retreating workman. Too exhausted to call, I could only groan, and, brave fellow, he at once advanced in the direction of the sound. My face, clothes and arms were so besmeared with mud that he could not locate me until I groaned again. I must have been a frightful object, with my hair all matted with the slimy earth and my eyes wide open upon him appealingly. But he was a courageous fellow to return my fixed gaze and merely mutter to himself, 'Suicide and dead!' As he stooped over me I managed to touch his foot, whereupon he started up, lit a spare candle, placed it in the ground beside me, and then hastened away. 'Oh, has he abandoned me without killing me?' I cried to myself. I swooned again. When next I revived I found myself being tenderly carried by stalwart hands up the steep main entrance steps down which I had descended so many hours ago. Although I was perfectly conscious of the fact of my rescue, I did not manifest the least sign of life; hence the newspaper reports to the effect that I had been found dead. It was ten o'clock in the morning when I was rescued; I had been lost in the Inferno of Paris since two o'clock the previous afternoon."

ALARM FOR HER SEARCH.

"Had there been any search for you instituted in the meantime?" the reporter inquired.

"None whatever," the actress rejoined.

"My companions knew nothing of my misfortune they read it in the next day's afternoon paper. There were so many of us, and we had been somewhat independent in our movements in the Catacombs, lagging behind or distancing each other, and dispersing unceremoniously upon regaining 'terra firma,' that my absence could not have been definitely noted. My family were ignorant of my having gone to Catacombs. I met the party on their way there and was persuaded to join them. There was, of course, no little commotion at my hotel when I failed to return that evening. The police were notified and preparations made to begin, the next morning, to drag the River Seine for my remains, on the suspicion that I had been waylaid, robbed and murdered and my body cast into the river. But the intelligence of my rescue obviated that intention."

The Night-Blooming Cereus.

Washington Post.

Embowered in a leafy nest of tropical plants, with the flaming scarlet and the glossy green, of whose blossoms and branches their pure white flowers offered most cool and grateful contrast, the night-blooming cereus plants at Mr. Thomas W. Fowler's residence, Fifth street, Monday night, uplifted their pendant corollas in a glory of bloom and fragrance that has never been equalled in Washington. Seventeen pure white blossoms, each bearing in its heart a tiny boat of golden seeds, loaded the air with odor as heavy and as ever perfumed the silent waters of Sumatran flower forests. The cereus blossoms began to open about 8 o'clock Monday night and at 9 the entire number flashed in the lamp-light from their background of deep-hued fringed like white stars with golden hearts on an emerald sky. As each one slowly unclosed its glossy, fragrant petals, emitting at each pulse of motion a tremendous wave of voluptuous perfume one might well think the flower was trembling with delight at its own beauty and odor. They sprang out of a hook-like stem that hangs upon the

very tip of a long, narrow, cape-shaped leaf, and in the faintest breath of air writhe and sway like the forked-tongue heads of some curious Indian serpents, clinging to the boughs of strange, quaintly-shaped lissome Sumatran trees. Their perfume is heavy and tropical and voluptuous in the extreme, fascinating the senses with its surfeiting sweets. By this morning they were all closed, not to open again. "Like most men's devotion," said a bright-eyed girl who stood gazing with delight upon the unusual scene, "they last but a single day." Whereat, many there thought that the sweetness excused the brevity and that life was too short to be lived entirely amid the ravishing pleasure of exquisite but such distracting fragrance Major Fowler's house was visited Monday night by at least 1,000 persons, all anxious to behold so fair and so rare a sight.

Silver Bullets.

The mines recently discovered in the Sierra Mojada Mexico, about which so much has recently been said, were found by a Mexican lieutenant and squad while in search of Indians. Believing that Indians made their abode in the rough and almost unapproachable region, the lieutenant proceeded to investigate, and came upon several squaws and children, and two worn warriors who were congregated about the mouth of a cave moulding bullets. The rods were taken in tow, when the cave was searched, and quite a quantity of silver bullets and roughly made silver articles were found. So astonished was the lieutenant to find the precious metal put to such a common use that he made further search, discovering the very locality at which they obtained the natural ore. Their mining tools consisted principally of two or three old hatchets and axes, with which they cut the ore loose as it clung, and almost solid mass, to the side of a gigantic mountain. For years the Indians had visited many Mexican towns, even going as far as Monclova, with cargoes of bullets of pure silver, which they all give away. But no one knew, anterior to the discovery made by the lieutenant, where they manufactured the bullets. Now the locality is swarming with seekers after wealth, and the richest silver discoveries known have there been made.

Cochrane and Goldsmith's Maid.

New York Times.

We have heard a great deal from Eastern travelers of the wonderful attachment which exists between the horse and his master in Oriental lands, but we doubt if ever anything more interesting has been told than the following story of Goldsmith's Maid: Recently, Charles Cochrane, who was for many years her faithful groom, arrived from California, and wishing to see the grand old trotting mare and her colt, called on Mr. Smith, her owner, to obtain his permission to visit Fashion Stud Farm in New Jersey. Mr. Smith accompanied Cochrane to the farm, and on arriving there remarked: "Charley, the Maid is jealous of her colt, is very cross, and will permit no one to approach it." Cochrane arranged that Goldsmith's Maid should hear his voice before she saw him, and although they had not seen each other for two years, a loud whinny presently assured the visitors that the mare had recognized the man's voice. Cochrane next showed himself when a touching scene occurred. The old queen of the turf, who for months would not allow any one to approach her, making use of both heels and teeth if it was attempted, rushed with a bound to her old friend, forgetting even her colt, and rubbed her head upon his shoulder, her nose in his face, played with his whiskers, and showed by her every action that her heart was full of joy to see him. Directly the colt came up to them, and the old mare was delighted when Charley placed his hand on the little fellow. When Cochrane left the place the mare followed him to the gate, whinnying for him even after he had passed out of her sight.

Women and Girls in Mines.

It is a somewhat startling fact, the "Daily News" observes to find that there are still nearly 5000 women and girls employed about the coal mines of the United Kingdom. In the official summary of persons employed in and about the mines under the Coal Mines Act, it is stated that 21 females under the age of 13 years are employed—Glamorgan employing 10 of these; East Scotland, 2; Yorkshire, 5; and the remainder being distributed in ones and twos amongst other districts. Of girls between the ages of 13 and 16 there are 433 employed—129 in West Lancashire, 94 in Shropshire, 71 in East Scotland, 14 in the Liverpool district, 25 in Glamorgan, and the remainder in smaller numbers. Of young women above the age of 16 there are no less than 4502 employed—West Lancashire, Glamorganshire, East Scotland, Shropshire, South Staffordshire, and Cumberland being the chief offenders, and the Midland district being entirely free from this employment; whilst in South Durham—the largest of the coal-fields, if production be the test—only 8 women are employed. In the mines registered under the Metalliferous Mines Act, there is a larger proportionate employment of females. At the tender age of between 8 and 13 years of age there are 96 girls employed, chiefly in the Cornwall district; between the ages of 13 and 18, there are 981 girls employed about these mines, Cornwall and the North Wales district employing the bulk; there are also 1741 females above the age of 18 employed—Cornwall, North Wales and Ireland employing all these except 20; and of this score, somewhat singularly, the chief part are employed in the North of England, which has been remarkably free from women's work in the unfit employment of mining. The proportion of women employed, it is satisfactory to notice, is decreasing; but the fact that girls of such tender ages are put to mining operations—or to work "above ground" at the mines, rather—is a sign that the unsatisfactory symptom is not likely to entirely die out.

A Notorious Duelist.

Weekly Irish Times.
In most countries where the practice of the 'duel' still prevails there are a few persons who individually illustrate the absurdity of this mode of settling disputes. They pass their leisure time in shooting-galleries and fencing-salons, and when any one calls them out they pink him or shoot him for a certainty, thus proving, according to the test of trial by battle, that they must be always right, though, as it happens, they generally are not. France abounds in such individuals, and Spain possesses at least one in the person of the Marquis de Gil d'Olivares. This "hidalgos" is master of all possible weapons, and has the mania of fighting for his friends. It is, no doubt, an amiable feature in a man's character to defend the absent; but when he carries the principle to the length of slaying the backbiters one is compelled to admit that virtue in the superlative degree has a strong resemblance to its opposite. The Marquis has just fought a duel at Ostend with a French gentleman who ventured to steal the good name of Marshal Martinez Campos. As always happens when the Marquis d'Olivares is a combatant, his adversary got the worst of it, receiving a fearful sabre-cut which renders his recovery extremely doubtful. If M. de Bouvie dies, he will be the third victim offered up by the Marquis on the shrine of his friendship for Spanish Marshals. In 1858 he killed his man for backbiting Marshal Narvaez, and in 1862 he avenged an insult to Marshal O'Donnell in similar deadly fashion.

Dr. Peterson, a German tourist, lately reached the highest point of the Jungfrau, 12,828 feet. He was rewarded by an hour of clear sky. He declares that he could see the whole chain of the Alps, from the the furthest Tyrol to Dauphine including Mount Blanc and the other southern giants.

The present theatrical wonder of Paris is "The Black Venus," a play representing the adventures of a traveler in Africa. The quantity and gorgeousness of the costumes and scenery are unprecedented on the stage; but the most striking feature is a caravan, in which more than one hundred African beasts, from the zebra to the elephant, are introduced.

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 Office, Little Bay. Little Bay } Twillingate—Mr. W. T. Roberts. Fogo—Mr. Joseph Rendell. Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr. Kings Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy. Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman. Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner. 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., OCT. 30.

Resignation of Mr. Pinsent.

On the morning of Tuesday last, 22nd inst., the worthy citizens of the metropolis, but more especially the free and independent electors of the western district, were considerably startled from that feeling of agreeable self-satisfaction and triumphant security into which they had been lulled by the acceptance, but a few days previously, by Mr. Pinsent, of the requisition, bearing the signatures of the leading men of all sections of the community and soliciting his acceptance of the vacancy in the representation of the western district. Yes, had a thunderbolt fallen in their midst, they could not have been more startled than by the intelligence flashed forth from the columns of the morning press, that he, Mr. Pinsent, anticipating his appointment to the Judicial Bench of the Supreme Court of this colony, begged to resign his candidature for the representation of the vacant district. High and exultant as general and individual hopes and expectations had previously been, this unexpected announcement had the effect of producing an almost instantaneous fall in the political barometer. Visions of place, power and preferment which had previously floated before the enraptured gaze of various well-known aspirants, were immediately dispelled by the announcement of the above-mentioned facts, the natural result being the exhibition of no inconsiderable amount of acrid bile and spleen by the disappointed expectants, who despite all their efforts could not conceal their feelings of chagrin and disappointment from the eyes of the public. The favored recipient of Judicial preferment was denounced a traitor to the interests of party, and bribery and corruption were assigned as the motives which guided the Executive, in the wise selection of one whose standing at the bar of his native country, and whose brilliant and universally recognized legal talent pre-eminently entitle him to the position beyond all others of his professional brethren. Now, with regard to the imputation of treachery to party interests directed against Mr. Pinsent, we fail to see the force of such an imputation in the face of the learned gentleman's prompt resignation of candidature prior to the period of nomination, so that time might be allowed for the choice of his successor, whilst as to charges of bribery and corruption hurled against the Executive in connection therewith, we look upon such imputations to be equally groundless, seeing that Mr. Pinsent was as yet but a candidate for the popular suffrage. Had the learned gentleman been regularly put in nomination for the

vacant seat and duly elected, then most unquestionably his subsequent acceptance of office would have borne the impress of bribery and corruption on the very face of it. However, viewing the matter entirely outside the limits of the political horizon, we feel that the prospective elevation of Mr. Pinsent to the Judiciary of the Supreme Court of this colony, cannot fail to give universal satisfaction to all sections and classes of the people, whilst the appointment will not alone do honor and credit to the wise and appreciative discernment of the Executive, but will also reflect additional lustre upon the colony of which he is so distinguished a native and citizen. We wish the learned gentleman many years of happiness in his new sphere, and a long and useful career to his Native Land.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the 'Carbonear Herald,' St. John's, Oct. 28, 1879.

DEAR SIR,— Since my last very little change has taken place in the aspect of things in general, amongst us favored denizens of the metropolis. The weather within the past week has somewhat improved and consequently a change is already perceptible in business circles. Outport craft detained sometime in port, are enabled to get off their fish and oil, and others are daily arriving to take their places. The recent sunshine and dry bracing westward breezes have done much to improve the thoroughfares within the past few days, thus enabling pedestrians, especially the ladies, to enjoy a few hours healthful exercise and recreation. The Nannary dramatic corps and the celebrated Wizard Zera continue nightly to cater to the amusement of our citizens, the entertainments of both being liberally patronized by our outport friends, at present visiting the capital. Within the past few days, H. M. Ships in port left here for Halifax their period of service on this coast having terminated for the season; Captain Kennedy of the Druid, we understand, before his departure, gave a liberal donation in aid of the Coffee Houses recently established here. The all absorbing topic in political circles here just now, is the impending election in the West End. The vulgar and disreputable conduct of Messrs. Scott & Co., in connection with the hole and corner meeting in the Star of the Sea Hall on Friday evening last, is the subject of universal criticism amongst all classes and sections of the people. The antecedents, qualifications, &c., of those prominently connected with the insult offered to, and very justly resented and exposed by you in your letter which appeared in the daily papers of Saturday last, are being freely commented upon, the effect being, that a perfect storm of public indignation has been aroused against those, who in their puerile and ignorant impertinence, would dare thrust a nominee of their own, down the throats of the free and independent electors of St. John's West. It is a well known and universally expressed opinion, Mr. Editor, that had you come to the front, as was expected by the electors, especially after the gross affront you had received, you would have been triumphantly returned by a majority of at least four fifths of your old friends, the electors of St. John's West. As it is, however, the people have determined not to submit to dictation and will poll to the last man for Philip D. White, the people's candidate. The canvass I understand progresses favorably and Thursday next, will I hope witness the triumph of popular liberty and independence over the attempted ignorant and presumptuous dictation and despotism of a contemptible faction, whose days in the West are numbered.

Yours truly,
VIATOR.

[From that portion of the letter having reference to the meeting at the S. S. Hall, in connection with the nomination of a candidate, it might be imagined that the object of the visit of the editor to the Hall on the evening in question, was to urge his nomination upon the electors of St. John's West. Such was not, however, the case, his object being simply, the exercise of his undeniable right as a representative of the press, and a fellow-colonist, to attend a meeting which from its nature was essentially one of public interest, namely, the selection of a candidate for an electoral district. With this object he visited the Hall, not for a moment expecting that unenviable display of ignorance and discourtesy which greeted him, at the hands of those, from whom (looking to the positions which they occupy) better would have been expected "Ex-quois ligno non fit Mercurius." Ed. Herald.]

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Jottings by the Way.

No. 9.

The passengers retired either to the saloon to indulge in social conversation or to their respective staterooms to enjoy a few hours' repose. After a short time spent in conversation with one or two of my fellow passengers, I feeling somewhat fatigued and yielding to the force of example retired to my quarters and was soon wrapped in agreeable slumber. Upon awakening about daybreak I found that the steamer had arrived at Greenspond. Being anxious to reach home as speedily as possible, and fearing further delay, owing to the risk of not obtaining favorable means of transit, I decided upon not leaving the steamer until her arrival at King's Cove. Upon the arrival of the Plover at Greenspond a day or two hours occurred, and several of the passengers availed of the opportunity to land. Amongst those who landed at Greenspond was my old fellow traveller, Mr. Fenelon, the duties incidental to his tour of inspection necessitating his landing here, trusting to chance opportunities for his further transit eastward. Those of the passengers bound further east having returned on board, the steamer left once more about eight o'clock, bound for the next port of call—King's Cove. Arrived at this romantic and picturesque little harbor, I decided to land considering that here, more favorable opportunities and facilities would be afforded for travel eastward than I had experienced in localities further north. At this interesting settlement I stayed some days, visiting in the interim various outlying settlements such as Kings Cove, Keels, &c. During my stay at King's Cove I have gratefully to acknowledge the marked kindness, courtesy and hospitality of the Rev. W. Veitch, Dr. and Mrs. Levisconte and family and the Messrs. Murphy and family. To all the above-mentioned, I would express my most heartfelt acknowledgements, assuring them that amongst the most pleasing reminiscences of my recent northern tour, the recollection of my first visit to King's Cove shall ever recur to my mind, with feelings of peculiar pleasure and gratification. Two days after my arrival at King's Cove, I was much surprised to meet Mr. Fenelon once more, he having arrived quite unexpectedly the night previous. The usual business arrangements having been accomplished satisfactorily here as elsewhere and a favorable opportunity presenting itself, I left King's Cove in company with Mr. Fenelon as passenger on board Mr. Brown's craft bound for Upper Amherst Cove, a distance of about from twelve to fifteen miles from King's Cove. The day being fine, a clear blue sky with smooth sea and a favorable breeze, we enjoyed the cruise most agreeably, the pleasure of the excursion being in no small degree enhanced by the salient wit and humour of our fellow passengers and crew. Arrived at our destination, Mr. Fenelon and I having bidden farewell to our worthy friends, Messrs. Murphy and Brown, and to the remainder of our fellow passengers, proceeded, overland, on foot to Bonavista, a distance of about nine miles. This journey, the most agreeable within my experience, during my recent northern tour, was rendered exceedingly pleasant by the familiar and interesting conversation of my fellow traveller, Mr. Fenelon as also by the varied attractions of the beautiful and picturesque scenery along our route. The natural features of the country through which our road lay, between the points last mentioned were indeed, in striking contrast with those presented by the route between Joe Batt's Arm and Tilton Harbor, referred to on a former occasion. Here instead of rocky bolders, morass and tangled brushwood, a level country rich in agricultural resources and bountifully supplied with a varied and luxuriant growth of timber invites the energy, enterprise and industry of the agriculturist. Through this magnificent section of country, lies the road to the beautiful and flourishing town of Bonavista.

The cargo of the W. C. Silver, from Cape Breton, consisting of 76 head of cattle, 120 sheep, 1 horse, &c., was sold by Messrs. Paterson & Foster on Friday last, and realized fair prices.

Messrs. Rutherford & Taylor have had some large Auction Sales of apples, beef, and other goods at their mart, during the past week, with satisfactory results.

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.

We would remind the subscribers to the HERALD that the first half-year of this journal will terminate on the publication of the 26th number, in about a fortnight hence. We would therefore respectfully intimate to all such, the necessity of being prepared in time to renew their subscriptions when called upon. We would also suggest the propriety of all intending subscribers sending in their names and subscriptions as early as possible, either direct to this office or to our authorised agents in the various outports.

Mr. James Rorke returned from Labrador, in the 'Sophia,' on Monday last.

On Saturday last, the master (Edward Ralph) and crew of the schr. 'W. H. Hart,' of Port-de-Grave— which vessel was lost at Random Sound in the gale of the 21st inst.,— passed through here on their way home.

The melody of "Home, Sweet Home," was first heard by Paine, as it was sung by a Sicilian peasant girl.

We understand Mr. Nannery's Dramatic Company, now performing at St. John's intending visiting Harbor Grace next week. We wish the enterprising Manager every success.

A Bazaar will be held at St. John's, commencing on the 11th and concluding on 18th November, for the purpose of raising funds to complete St. Patrick's church.

Mr. F. W. Bowden, Proprietor of the 'Daily Ledger,' arrived here on Tuesday last from St. John's. We are happy to find our old friend, Mr. Bowden, in the enjoyment of excellent health and spirits.

We are much gratified to learn that the fever recently reported as prevalent at Heart's Content, has within the past few days, considerably abated.

The harbor is now fast filling up with our Labrador fleet, some thirty to forty vessels having arrived within the past week. Amongst the arrivals of this week we note the 'Bay Queen,' 'Lothair,' 'Guide' and 'Alpine' from Red Bay, having on board part of the cargo, consisting of flour, oatmeal, butter, cheese, &c., of the late s.s. 'Eirene.' The 'Guide' has a full load on freight for St. John's, consigned to Lloyd's agents there, but the portions per 'Bay Queen,' 'Lothair' and 'Alpine' being for salvage, are landing at this port. The 'Flash' with a further portion of the ship's cargo has yet to arrive here.

By a recent arrival from the Labrador, we learn that on the 20th and 21st, a heavy gale from the north-east was experienced on that coast, and Captain Penny of the 'Guide' reports the said gale as having been very heavily felt in Red Bay, resulting in the loss there, of schr. 'A. W. Dodd' belonging to Messrs. Penny Bros., which vessel was laden with flour, &c., and material (salvors portion) saved from the wreck of the 'Eirene.' The 'A. W. Dodd's' cargo has been saved, but considerably damaged.

The Steamer "Mastiff," Capt. Dawe, and 'Commodore,' Captain Hutchings, arrived from Montreal to J. Munn & Co., on the 24th and 27th inst.

Died on board the Schooner "Atlanta," Captain Timothy Hayden, on the passage from White Bears, Labrador, Mr. David Connell, a native of Broad Cove, North Shore. Deceased was 65 years of age, and leaves a family of ten children to mourn their irreparable loss. His remains were landed at Broad Cove on Saturday last, 24th inst.

We learn of the loss, near St. Anthony, of the schr. 'Sherbrook,' belonging to Messrs. Allan Goodridge & Sons, of St. John's, while on her passage from Labrador to this port; crew saved, but we are not, as yet, in the possession of particulars of the loss of vessel.

The 'Rose' ter, 23 days inst., with g to Hon. John R. Maddock of their Fall

The fall to cuit was open noon, yesterday ship Sir F. Judge, president Jury panel was empanell C. Rutherford man. In ad His Lordship many years s on the Judic and alluded since then, H munity. Ha ate and feel the late Joh ship congra general good past season, epidemics.

A girl nam ed with the a child at a year. The case having was ignored until to-mor ing members ance: H. Clie Wood, and

A POSSE is it that th izee the acc of R. J. Pi melled by lo acceptance nasty words Esq., who ranke of the t-rship of S Pinsent is this "New is to be th the fact of tive of a n the latter

By advice Cove, we lea number of Bay, in the

The Alpin Labrador w merchandiz of the Eirin vessel has n sages this se rived in R Bay on the arrived at the latter p and arrived and from t days, makin without ree topsail or

My Gra

My grandm the sto That she brador It was filled sheif. Full twe It was broa gave a It was al But it fell itself. When po

By some m Jam It cured Jam But it fell itself. When m

It cured un "chill And his side, For my gra was de The jam And the fo that c From all T'll it fell itself. When m

Last Micht fright, For she was b When she came And aun For 'twas home Poor gra cut it fell itself. When m

The 'Rose of Torridge,' Mill, master, 23 days from Bristol, arrived 23rd inst., with general cargo, consigned to Hon. John Rorke. Messrs. J. & R. Maddock have received a portion of their Fall goods by this vessel also.

The fall term of the Northern Circuit was opened at Harbor Grace, at noon, yesterday 29th inst., His Lordship Sir F. B. T. Carter, Assistant Judge, presiding. Upon the Grand Jury panel being called over, a Jury was empanelled and sworn of which G. C. Rutherford, Esq., was chosen foreman. In addressing the Grand Jury, His Lordship stated that it had been many years since he first occupied a seat on the Judicial Bench at Harbor Grace and alluded to the many changes which since then, had taken place in the community. Having referred in appropriate and feeling terms to the decease of the late John Munn, Esq., His Lordship congratulated the Jury on the general good crops and fishery of the past season, as also on the absence of epidemics.

A girl named Cobbyduck was charged with the concealment of the birth of a child at Labrador during the past year. The Bill of Indictment in this case having been submitted to the Jury was ignored and the Court adjourned until to-morrow Friday. The following members of the bar were in attendance: H. Cliff, A. O. Hayward, W. O. Wood, and G. H. Emerson, Esqs.

A POSER FOR SCOTT & Co.—How is it that the learned firm characterizes the acceptance of office on the part of R. J. Pinsent, Esq., whilst untrammeled by legislative connection, as the acceptance of a bribe, whilst no such nasty words are applied to M. Fenelon, Esq., who quietly stepped from the ranks of the Opposition into the Inspectorship of Schools? Is it because Mr. Pinsent is an unenlightened native of this "Newfoundland of Ours," that he is to be thus stigmatized? Or does the fact of Mr. Fenelon being a native of a more favored clime, permit the latter to go "Scott free."

By advices lately received from King's Cove, we learn of the destruction of a number of sheep by wolves near Sweet Bay, in the district of Bonavista.

The Alpine, Capt. Udell, arrived from Labrador with 350 sacks flour and other merchandise as salvage from the wreck of the *Eurine*; also 1,000 cut s fish. This vessel has made remarkable quick passages this season, left here June 3rd, arrived in Red Bay on the 5th, left Red Bay on the 4th July for the North and arrived at Cape Harrison the 7th, left the latter place on the 20th of August, and arrived back to Red Bay on the 22nd and from thence to this port in three days, making the whole round in 10 days without reefing a sail or lowering a gaff-top-sail or staysail.

[FOR THE HERALD.]

My Grandmother's Crock.

"NUPOLISMAN."

My grandmother's crock was the last of the stock. That she bought at "The Bight," Labrador;

It was filled by herself, and put upon the shelf. Full twenty-five summers or more. It was broached every fall when the girls gave a ball.

It was always her joy and her pride, But it fell from the shelf and broke of itself. When poor—gran—died.

CHORUS—
By some marvelous power,
Jam! Jam! Jam! Jam!
It cured scores in an hour,
Jam! Jam! Jam! Jam!
But it fell from the shelf, and broke of itself.
When my old—gran—died.

It cured uncle Bill when he had the bad "chill,"
And his mouth was all turned at one side,
For my grandmother said, that unless he was dead,
The jam from the crock should be tried.
And the folks used to flock for a bit from that crock.

From all quarters round the South Side,
Till it fell from the shelf, and broke of itself.
When my old—gran—died.

CHORUS.—By some, &c.
Last Michaelmas night poor gran got a fright,
For she dreamed that her jam crock was broke,
When she mentioned the crock, there came a loud knock,
And aunt Sal brought it in as she spoke.

For 'twas filled in "The Bight," and sent home in the "Kite,"
Poor grandmother hugged it and cried,
But it fell from the shelf and broke of itself.
When my old—gran—died.

TELEGRAPHIC.

HALIFAX, Oct. 28.

Liberal demonstration in Manchester, on Saturday. Hartington and Bright vehemently attacked the Government.

Yakooob Khan in Robert's camp depressed and apathetic.

Ameer's father-in-law and the ex-Governor of Cabul are under arrest.

India opinion favors disintegration of Afghanistan.

Montreal City Council finally repudiate the vote of \$10,000 to Relief Fund, St. John fire.

Irish Land agitation continues. Parrell addressed an audience of 6,000 to 10,000.

Religious News.

Rev. W. Veitch of King's Cove, arrived here *via* Heart's Content on Thursday last, and left on Friday for St. John's.

Rev. F. Gour, referred to in a recent number of this journal, will leave Harbor Grace, to-day, via St. John's for La Conche, French Shore.

The Rev. Mr. Boyd, W. M., arrived from St. John's on Thursday last.

The Rev. Mr. Hanley of Northern Bay arrived here on Monday last, and left again at noon the day following.

At the Annual Meeting of the Canada Baptist Missionary Convention held on the 1st inst., the election of officers took place with the following result: Mr. A. A. Ayer, President. Messrs. D. Bentley, J. H. Packard, James Smart and John H. Cameron Vice-Presidents; the Rev. A. H. Monro, Secretary; and M. C. S. J. Phillips, Treasurer. Directors were elected from all the churches represented in the convention. Matters relating to the Missionary work of the church were taken up and discussed.

The Holy Father has issued a decree ordaining that the Feasts of St. Joachim and St. Anne, the parents of Our Lady, the former occurring on the Sunday within the octave of the Assumption, and the latter on the 26th of July be celebrated universally henceforth as Doubles of the Second Class.—Ave Maria.

On Saturday, Sept. 14, the new Church of the Sacred Heart, erected at Lislea, parish of Lower Kileavy, and county of Armagh, was solemnly dedicated to the worship of God. High Mass was celebrated at twelve o'clock, and his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan was the preacher. There was an immense congregation; and a collection was taken up in aid of the building funds.—Liverpool Times.

The following appointments have been made by the Bishops assembled at Maynooth: 'To the Chair of Moral Theology, Maynooth College, Rev. Fr. Healy, Elphin diocese; to the Chair of Rhetoric, Rev. Fr. Scannell, Kerry diocese; to the Rectorship of the Catholic University, rendered vacant by appointment of Dr. Woodlock to the See of Ardagh, the Very Rev. Henry Neville, Dean, V. G. and P. P., diocese of Cork. Dr. Moran, Ossory, Dr. Woodlock, Ardagh, and the four Archbishops were appointed to consider the position of the Catholic University in relation to the new university created by the recent act, and to report on measures to be adopted with reference to it.'

Varieties.

Faith is simple, it is to believe; faith is sublime, it is to be born again.

They who presume most in prosperity, are soonest subject to despair in adversity.

We follow the world in approving others, but we go before it in approving ourselves.

The sum of our existence, divided by reason, never gives an integral number, but a surprising fraction is always left behind.

God has placed within our reach many sweet natural medicines for our spiritual distemper; the green woods, the brooks, and the wild places of the rocks.

Self love is at once the most delicate and most tenacious of our sentiments—a mere nothing wounds it, but nothing on earth will kill it.

There is always room for men of force—live men; the smartest must take the lead. Most men are capable of greater things than they perform, and all require the proper opportunity. A feeble man can see the farms that are fenced and tilled, the houses and barns that are actually built, but a strong man sees possible houses and thrifty farms.

More hearts pine away in anguish for the want of kind words from those who should comfort, and uphold them in the trials of life than from any other cause or source of trouble in the world. A kind word is like a seed; when dropped into good ground it springs up into a flower. They are cheap and easily given gifts, then give them freely.

We must consult the gentlest manner and softest seasons of address—our advice must not fall like a violent thunder-storm, bearing down and making those to droop whom it was meant to cherish and refresh. It must descend as the dew upon the tender, or like melting flakes of snow—the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

Scientific.

THREE RULES FOR ABBREVIATING MULTIPLICATION.

Another Example.—Suppose it be required to multiply 9,999,999 by 3,333,333. The preliminary product is 27, and the number of figures in each of the factors is 7; so that, writing to the left of the figure 2 (of the tens of the preliminary product) six (7-1) figures, each equal to one of those of the multiplier (3), we have, 333332. Now, if to the right of the same figure, 2, we write six figures, each equal to the difference between the figures of the two factors, 9-3, we have, 333332 666666; and finally, we obtain the definite product by annexing to the right of the foregoing quantity the number 7, the unit figure of the preliminary product, as follows: 33,333,326,666,667.

Another Example.—If 99 be multiplied by 22 as the preliminary product is 18, and each factor contains two figures it will be sufficient to write, to the left of the figure of the tens, 1, the figure of the multiplier, 2 but once and to its right the figure 7 but once, the latter being the difference between 9 and 2; we will thus have 217, and to this we annex the number 8, the unit of the preliminary product and obtain the product sought, viz., 2,178.

This rule will hold good in all cases except those in which the factors contain each but a single figure. If, for example, we should apply the rule to the 9 x 2 the preliminary product 18, would at the same time be the final product. It is easy to see that the second rule may be considered as a particular case of the third—one in which the difference between the figure of the multiplicand and that of the multiplier zero.

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 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.

SEWING MACHINES, A FULL SUPPLY.

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

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.

MILLINERY!

The undersigned begs to announce to the public of Carbonar 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.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

129-Sign of the Red Lamp-129

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
Ulsters—cheap.....1 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.

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,
WINCEYS, SHIRTINGS,
BLANKETINGS, FLANNELS,

DRESS GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
And the Variety of Goods in a DRAPERY Stock are this Season LOWER IN PRICE than ever known.

GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT,

FEAS are special y 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.
TOBACCO & 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

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, Bay Roberts.

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 BOWELS, 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, 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 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.

G. W. R. HIERLIHY, Bay Roberts.

LITERARY.

What ails the World?

FATHER RYAN.

'What ails the world?' the Poet cried—
'And why does death walk everywhere?
And why do tears fall anywhere?
And skies have clouds, and souls have
care?'
And thus the Poet sang, and sighed.

For he would fain have all things glad,
And lives happy, all hearts bright—
Not a day would end in night.
Not a wrong would vex a right—
And so he sang—and he was sad.

Thro' his very grandest rhymes
Moved a mournful monotone—
Like a shadow eastward thrown
From a sunset—like a moan
Tangled in a Joy-bell's chime.

'What ails the world?' he sang and
asked—
And asked and sang—but all in vain—
No answer came to any strain—
And no reply to his refrain—
The mystery moved round him, masked.

'What ails the world?'—an echo came—
—A l's the world! The minstrel bands
With famous or forgotten hands,
Lift up their eyes in all the lands,
And chant alike and ask the same—

From him whose soul first soared in song
A thousand-thousand years away,
To him who sang but yesterday,
In dying or in deathless lay—
'What ails the world?' comes from the
throne.

They fain would sing the world to rest—
And so they chant in countless keys
As many as the waves of seas,
And as the breathings of the breeze,
Yet even when they sing their best—

When o'er the lightning world there
floats
Such melody as raptures men—
When all look up entranced—and when
The song of fame floats forth—e'en then
A discord creepeth thro' the notes.

Their sweetest harps have broken strings,
Their grandest accords have their jars,
Like shadows on the light of stars—
And somehow, something ever mars
The song the greatest minstrel sings.

And so each song is incomplete,
And not a rhyme can ever round
Into the chords of perfect sound,
The tones of thought that e'er sur-
round,
The ways walked by the Poet's feet.

'What ails the world!' he sings and
sings—
No answer cometh to his cry—
He asks the earth and asks the sky,
The echoes of his song pass by
Unanswered—and the Poet dies.

"BOREEN."

CHAPTER I.

(Continued.)

A little lady of about six years, a bal-
of pink and white, with lustrous golden
hair brushed down to her blue eyes, came
running towards him.

'How dare that dog touch my darling
pet?' she cried, her haughty, short up-
per lip quivering with anger. 'I'll get
papa to kill him, and—and—you too
you horrible big man!' Then, snatch-
ing her mangled and tattered favorite
from the barrister's hand, and discover-
ing the true condition of affairs, the
poor little maid rent the air with the
most heart-breaking sobs.

'Don't cry, my little lambkin,' said
Walter, stooping and tenderly caressing
her. 'I'll get you another doll. Upon
my honor I will. A nicer one, a larger
one.'

'Will she open and shut her eyes?'
sobbed the little maid.
'She will, she will.'

'And cry 'ma' and 'pa' when I pull a
wire?' sob, sob, sob.
'As often as you like.'

'She'll never, never, never be such an
angel as Maudie, hugging the battered
effigy to her frills and tucker, and bows
and laces.

'Wait till you see her, my little bird,'
soothed Walter.
'Is she dressed?'
'Oh! certainly.'

'Who dressed her? Worth dressed
Maudie.'

'We'll, Monsieur Worth dressed—Est-
elle, baptizing the new doll.
'Is that her name?'
'Yes.'

'Estelle Lafarge,' replied the barrister,
highly amused at the child's inquisitive-
ness.
'Is she French?'
'She's French.'

she abused my poor dear Maudie because
she was English. What's your name?
By this time the little maid was smiling
through her tears like a sunbeam in
showers.

'My name is Nugent—Walter Nugent.'
'I like you Walter,' she said, putting
her plump little hand in his. 'Come
over to auntie; she's reading German
under that big tree.'

'Some old fashioned frump, a weather
beaten shesdragon like Mrs. Malaprop,'
thought the barrister, as his little guide
tugged him in the direction of the ubras-
geous foliage of a gigantic elm.

'Aunt Hester, here's a gentleman has
a dog, and the dog ran away with Maudie
and ate her nose off, and tore her clothes
most awfully, and he beat the dog, and
is going to get me a new doll, and she's
French, and her name is Estelle Lafarge,
and she opens and shuts her eyes, the
dear!' and says 'pa' and 'ma' as often as
I like. His name is Walter. Walter
this is Aunt Hester. And the little maid
paused only for want of breath to enable
her to go on.

Nugent bowed to a young lady attired
in a plain tightly fitted, tight sleeved
dress of a relieved black, her only adorn-
ment being some bands of amber beads
worn loosely around the neck. He had
never seen hands so small and so white.
She looked up from the book that lay
upon her lap and indolently stared at
him. The gaze was not haughtily, nor
was it insolent, nor was it curious. It
was cold, and indifferent, and lazily ques-
tioning. Her eyes were of dark gray,
heavy lidded, and fringed with long,
black, sweeping lashes. They were soft
eyes enough and capable of intense ex-
pression. Her nose was delicately chis-
elled, while the curves of her mouth were
modelled on the most perfect lines. She
was a girl that no ordinary man could
pass without paying an involuntary trib-
ute of thought to. She waited for the
barrister to speak.

'I have a vagabond dog, he said smil-
ingly, who ran away with this dear little
girl's dog and made sad havoc with it.
This is the dog, kicking towards Boreen
who stood panting at a short distance,
well out of boot range. 'I am bound to
replace the doll, and it—'

'There is no necessity,' this coldly.
'Yes, but there is, auntie,' chimed in
the little maid. 'If I don't get Estelle
Lafarge I shall die.'

'You have too many dolls already,
Ethel.'

'They are all English. Walter's doll is
French. She will teach me French and
I'll teach her English, auntie.'

'I am greatly afraid,' said Nugent,
'that this is a case that lies outside of
your jurisdiction, madam, and it only re-
mains for my young friend here to give
me her name and address in order to
have the grievous wrong done by my dog
set to right.'

'My name is—commenced the child.
'Ethel!' her aunt drawing her close.
'I will tell him my name—boo, boo,
boo!' And pink chubby knuckles dab-
bled themselves in diamond drop-tears.

Walter Nugent stood his ground, un-
certain as to what course he should adopt.
It was quite evident to him that this
coldly aristocratic girl had resolved upon
having no intercourse whatever with a
stranger. He chafed under the conven-
tional ice, resenting it hotly. He felt
injured, aggrieved. His dog had worried
a costly doll prized beyond all price by
its patrician owner. It was his duty as a
gentleman to make good that doll by
substituting another in its stead.

'Had I been a cad,' he thought, 'I
would have whistled to Boreen or pretend-
ed not to own him and have sneaked off;
but here I act as a gentleman towards a
lady and this girl will have it that I be-
long to the 'canaille,' or worse.'

Addressing himself to the sobbing
child, he said: 'Never mind little birdie
you shall have that doll, I pledge you
my word of honor.' And without as much
as casting a look at the coldly staring
occupant of the seat, he gruffly lifted his
hat and strode angrily away.

When he had walked some little dis-
tance he espied a park ranger.
'This man may be able to tell me who
the child is,' he thought, and he went
over to him.

'Do you see that lady in black seated
under that elm-tree?'
'The nuss as is a flitin' with a guards-
man?'

'No yonder.'
'With the little girl?'
'Yes.'

'I see her, sir.'
'Do you know who she is?'
'I do, sir.'
'Who is she?'
'She's Miss Branscombe, the banker's
daughter, the richest young lady in all
England, sir.'

'Who is the child?'
'Her little niece, the daughter of her
sister the Marchioness of Pomfret. They
comes in 'ere every mornin', Miss Brans-
combe and the child, as regular as if they
was common working peop e.'

'Where does the child live?'
'Why, over there, of course,' pointing
to the palatial buildings a wing of which
is dedicated to the Secretary of State for
War.

'What is the family name of the Mars-
quis of Pomfret?'
'Branscombe, sir.'
'Thanks.'

'I wonder wot the dickens is he up to?'
soliloquized the ranger as he gazed at
the barrister's retreating figure. 'He
an't a beggin' letter himpostor. Oh!
he's some feller a-lookin' for a place and
wants to be up in the details of the fam-
ily.'

As this wooden-headed official crossed
the park Miss Branscombe beckoned to
him.

'I saw you speaking to a per—gentle-
man just now.'
'Yes miss,' lifting his hat.
'Do you know who he is?'
'No, miss.'

'Ah!' and she took up her book.
'What was he saying to you, Parker,'
eagerly demanded the little Lady Ethel.
'He was a-talking about you, my lady.'
'Did he tell you he was going to send
me a doll, a real French one Parker?'

'No my lady, but he was a-asking of
where you lived, and I suppose—'
'Did you tell him Parker! Oh, I hope
you told him.'

'I told him, my lady.'
'Oh! you are a nice man, Parker, and
I'll introduce you to Estelle Lafarge,
and—'

'Ethel that will do.' And Miss Brans-
combe rising, took the child by the hand
and swept away.

If the barrister had been there to see
he would have intense y have admired
the easy grace of that girl, for a graceful
carriage possessed a subtle attraction for
him, as indeed it does for most men.
Walter Nugent crossed over to Pall Mall,
having ascended the steps at Carlton
House terrace, where he stumbled against
Mr. Gladstone, and, passing St. James
street, struck Piccadilly, and turned into
the first toy stand in the Burlington Ar-
cade.

'What can I do for you, sir?' demanded
a pert, flirtatious saleswoman, impatiently
tapping the nail of the forefinger of her
right hand with a pencil.

'I want to buy a doll.'
'What price.'
'A doll that squeaks—I mean that cries
'pa' and 'ma,' and that sort of thing. It
must open and shut its eyes, and be
awfully well dressed.'

TO BE CONTINUED.

Wit and Humor.

She certainly had a pretty foot, but
after all it didn't make half as much
impression on him as the old man's.

If there is one thing calculated to
blister a man's immortal soul all over
with profanity it is when, his shirt half
way on, he discovers that the washer-
woman, by a process known only by that
species of female, has stuck the sleeves
tightly together—and the head of the
circus procession is just turning around
the corner.

Why is a young lady forsaken by her
lover like a deadly weapon?—Because
she is a cut-lass.

The fellow who asked for a look of
his girl's hair was informed that "it
costs money, hair does."

A tailor, who was asked if the close
of the year made him melancholy, said,
'Yes, until they are settled for.'

Madame Necker said the sword of
her sex was their tongue, "which," she
was very careful to add, "is never per-
mitted to rust."

Mrs. Smithers has a great idea of
her husband's military prowess. "For
two years," she said, "he was a lieuten-
ant in the horse marines, after which he
was promoted to a captaincy in a regu-
lar company of sap-heads and minors."

We read very often of money sent
to the Treasury Department as con-
solation money; but we never yet heard
of a delinquent subscriber being con-
science-stricken.

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-
ed with neatness and despatch from
the latest English and American
designs.

THOMAS GOFF,
TAILOR,
CLOTHIER & OUTFITTER.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed

WEST END, CARBONAR
May 22nd, 1879.

NOW LANDING
Ex. Racer, from Greenock,
10 Octaves Scotch
WHISKEY

10 Quarter Casks ditto
25 Cases BORN ditto
50 Cases HAZELBURN ditto
75 Cases IRISH ditto
50 Bbls. Jeffrey's ALE,
50 Terres FORTIER.
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, Diphtheria, Coughs,
Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin
Diseases it is no equal.

BEWARE OF AMERICAN
COUNTERFEITS.

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

I do not allow my medicines to be
sold in any part of the United States.
I have no Agents there. My 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
Medicines, 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.

AGROSS NEWFOUNDLAND
WITH THE
GOVERNOR;
A VISIT TO OUR MINING REGION;
AND—THIS
Newfoundland of Ours,

Being a series on the natural resources
and future prosperity of the colony, by
the Rev. M. HARVEY.
For sale at the office of this paper price
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ADVERTISEMENTS.



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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
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OF LIFE. They are confidently re-
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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, Fistulae,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it
has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufac-
tured 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
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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.

AGENCY CARD.

The undersigned thankful for pas-
sive favours informs his friends and the
trade, that he continues to manage the
Collection of Debts due by persons resid-
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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.

G. W. R. HIERLIHY,
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CARD.

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ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.
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JUST RECEIVED,
Per Cortes, from New York,
100 Barrels Beckstein's F. M.

PORK.
50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOKES,
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.
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Vol. 1

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