

# THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

## AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 23, 1879.

No 23

### THE CARBONEAR HERALD

AND  
**OUTPORT TELEPHONE.**  
Is Printed and Published from the Office, west of the Post and Telegraph Offices, Water Street, Carbonear, every THURSDAY MORNING.  
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(Payable half-yearly in advance.)

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

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

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

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

## ROUTE OF THE LABRADOR MAIL STEAMER, 1879.

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

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

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

**RETURNING SOUTH**—Calling at Turnavick, Adnavick, Ragged Islands, Cape Harrison, Sleigh Tickle, Holton, Emily Harbor, White Bears, Snokey Tickers, 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, NFLD.

**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.

Sept. 4, 2m.

### AGENCY CARD.

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

Inquiries made—questions answered. All business considered confidential. No greater publicity 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. HIERLIH,**

Bay Roberts.

### CARD.

## W. J. HENDESRON,

### SHIP BROKER

Commission & Forwarding Agency, &c.,

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

May 29.

### 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 19nd, 1879.

### CARD

## JOHN A. ROCHFORD,

### NOTARY PUBLIC.

"Herald" Building, Water St., CARBONEAR, NFLD.

Next Post & Telegraph Offices

All business transacted with punctuality and satisfaction.  
May 22.

### JUST RECEIVED

Per Hero, from Grenock,  
100 Barrels Bass & Co's

## A L E,

(QUARTS.)  
100 Bls. ditto Pints  
May **J. & T. HEARN.**

### NEWS PER MAIL.

#### European.

#### Siberian Horrors.

(Karl Blind, in Contemporary Review.)

Of the treatment of political exiles I have before me a thrilling description from the pen of Mr. Robert Lemke, a German writer who has visited the various penal establishments of Russia with an official legitimation. He had been to Tobolsk; after which he had to make a long, dreary journey in a wretched car, until a high mountain rose before him. In its torn and craggy flank the mountain showed a colossal opening similar to the mouth of a burnt-out crater. Fetid vapors, which almost took away his breath, ascended from it.

Pressing his handkerchief upon his lips, Mr. Lemke entered the opening of the rock, where he found a large watch house, with a picket of cosacks. Having shown his papers he was conducted by a guide through a very dark and narrow corridor, which, judging from its sloping descent, led down into some unknown depth. In spite of his good fur the visitor felt extremely cold. After a walk of some ten minutes through the dense obscurity, the ground becoming more and more soft, a vague shimmer of light became observable. "We are in the mine!" said the guide, pointing with a significant gesture to the high iron cross bars which closed the cavern before them.

The massive bars were covered with a thick rust. A watchman appeared who unlocked the heavy iron gate. Entering a room of considerable extent, and which was dimly lit by an oil lamp, the visitor asked: "Where are we?" In the sleeping room of the condemned! Formerly it was a productive gallery of the mine; now it serves as a shelter.

The visitor shuddered. The subterranean sepulchre, lit by neither sun nor moon, was called a sleeping room. Alceve-like cells were hewn in the rock; here on a couch of damp, half-rotten straw, covered with a sackcloth, the unfortunate sufferers were to repose after the day's work. Over each cell a cramp iron was fixed, wherewith to lock up the prisoners like ferocious dogs. No door, no window anywhere.

Conducted through another passage, where a few lanterns were placed, and whose end was also barred by an iron gate, Mr. Lemke came to a large vault, partly lit. This was the mine. A deafening noise of pickaxes and hammers. There he saw some hundreds of wretched figures, with shaggy beards, sickly faces reddened eyelids, clad in tatters, some of them barefoot, others in sandals, fettered with heavy-foot chains. No song, no whistling. Now and then they shyly looked at the visitor and his companion. The water dripped from the stones; the tatters of the convicts were thoroughly wet. One of them, a tall man of suffering mien, laboring hard with gasping breath, but the strokes of his pick-axe were not heavy and firm enough to loosen the rock.

"Why are you here?" Mr. Lemke asked.

The convict looked confused, with an air of almost costeriation, and silently continued his work.

"It is forbidden to the prisoners," said the Inspector, "to speak of the cause of their banishment!"

Intombed alive: forbidden to say why!

"But who is the convict?" Mr. Lemke asked the guide, with a low voice.

"It is number 114!" the guide replied, laconically.

"This I see," answered the visitor; "but what are the man's antecedents? To what family does he belong?"

"He is a count," replied the guide, "a well-known conspirator. More I regret to say I cannot tell you about Number 114."

The visitor felt as if he were stifled in the grave-like atmosphere—as if his chest were pressed by the demoniac nightmare. He hastily asked

the guide to return with him to the upper world. Meeting there the commander of the military establishment, he was obligingly asked by that officer—

"Well, what impression did our penal establishment make upon you?"

Mr. Lemke stiffly bowing in silence the officer seemed to take this as a kind of satisfied assent, and went on, "Very industrious people, the men below, are they not?"

"But with what feelings," Mr. Lemke answered, "must these unfortunates look forward to a day of rest after the week's toil!"

"Rest!" said the officer; "convicts must always labor. There is no rest for them. They are condemned to perpetual forced labor, and he who once enters the mine never leaves it."

"But this is barbarous!"

The officer shrugged his shoulders and said: "The exiled work daily for twelve hours, on Sundays too. They must never pause. But, no, I am mistaken. Twice a year, though, rest is permitted to them—at Easter time and on the birthday of his Majesty the Emperor."

There is at present living, in Skye bothy, old Widow Macpherson, who entered upon her 106th year last Christmas. She was born there in the same year that Dr. Samuel Johnson and Boswell visited Skye, and met with Flora Macdonald, the Jacobite heroine, who befriended Prince Charlie when he fled to Skye, after his disastrous defeat at Culloden in 1746, and when the Government reward of £30,000 for his surrender did not induce her to betray her trust and yield up the sole survivor of a fallen dynasty. During the 105 years of Widow Macpherson's life she has lived in a turf hut, the smoke from the peat fire on the hearth finding its way out by every crevice, and giving a lustre as if varnished, to the rafters which support the thatched roof. She has survived six Lords of the Isles, the present Lord Macdonald being the seventh who has held the title since she was born. She has never been out of the island, and does not understand one word of English, but converses freely in Gaelic. She has been blind for ten years, but her hearing and memory are both good, and she is nursed by her daughter Kirsty, who is unwearied in her attendance upon her old mother.

Herat, the Afghan city which has come to prominence recently as the scene of a formidable revolt, is an important military and commercial strategic point. It occupies a commanding position on a rocky plateau, 2,500 feet above the sea level, and has, on more than one occasion, stood out against foes who had overrun the rest of the country. Its natural strength is augmented by massive fortifications. It stood a lengthy siege by the Persians in 1837, the besieging forces being repulsed with heavy losses. In 1856 it was captured by the Persians, but its restoration was compelled by the British in the treaty of Teheran, signed the following year. Herat stands at the junction of several important commercial high ways, within a few days' journey of Merv, 360 miles west of Cabul, and 190 south-east of Meshid. Its situation renders it a noted emporium for the products of the leading Oriental nations.

The Earl of Dufferin will go neither to India nor Constantinople at present. He is now travelling on the Continent with Lady Dufferin, and after six week's tour expects to go to St. Petersburg, where the Board of Works is putting the British Embassy in spick-and-span order to receive him, and where doubtless the new Afghan difficulties will be diplomatically danced off into smooth water again during the winter.

The noted Bleak House of Charles Dickens's novel, situated in St. Peter street, Islington, was totally destroyed by fire at an early hour on Sunday morning, August 31.

### Height of Storms.

Prof. Loomis, in his investigations of the phenomena of Storms, has ascertained that atmospheric disturbances during storms do not generally extend more than about a mile above the sea level as they pass over New England. From observations made at the sea level as at Portland, simultaneously with observations at the summit of Mt. Washington, it is found that during the passage of storms the usual system of circulating winds does not, in a majority of instances, extend to a height of six thousand feet. The more violent the movement, however, the greater is the height attained by the disturbance. Another fact of interest is that the disturbance on the approach of a storm is felt at the surface sooner than at considerable elevations. Prof. Loomis says that "when, during the progress of an area of low pressure, the system of circulating winds reaches the summit of Mount Washington, the change of to the east quarter usually begins at the surface stations eleven hours sooner than it does on the summit of that mountain." It thus appears that only in the lower portions of the atmosphere do the great storm movements occur, and they are at first felt at or near the earth's surface.

Panama advices to Sept. 25th say that a rising of Communists occurred in Nicaragua, the State of Santander, on the 9th inst. Alcalde Pedro Calzozos headed the crowd of ruffians in an attack on several wealthy places, among others the only Bank in the place, and completely sacked them, killing and wounding persons who endeavored to defend them, also burning buildings. They then retired to Curatels with their plunder, and there entrenched, bidding defiance to the authorities. The city remained in alarm and terror for four days. Many families fled to the wood; others barricaded doors and kept guard night and day. The president of the State hastened from the capital, sixty miles distant, with a small and well disciplined force, attacked the robbers completely routing them. He killed several of the leaders, took many prisoners, but Calzozos escaped. Order is now restored. The bodies of those killed by the robbers were left unburied several days, as no one would venture into the streets, and the murderers refused sepulture to their victims; these were among the most respectable merchants of the place.

Gen. Lopez was assassinated on August 30th, at Almachapan, Salvador, by various employees and ex-employees of the government.

### King Alfonso's Sweetheart.

Accompanied by her mother, the Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria, the future Queen of Spain arrived here in cognita at five o'clock yesterday afternoon, Aug. 30. The august ladies were received at the station, the Garde d'Orleans, by the Marquis de Molins, wife of the Spanish Ambassador; by Count Kuefstein, the Austrian Charge d'Affaires, and the Countess Kuefstein; and other persons of distinction. The Marquise de Molins, who was in another carriage, handed the Archduchess out of their own, and at the same moment the Countess Kuefstein presented them with two superb bouquets of red and white roses. After the usual presentations had been made by the Spanish Ambassador, the princesses and a lady of honor drove to Meurice's Hotel, where apartments had been retained for them. Queen Isabella, impatient to see the affianced bride of her son, called on the Archduchess at 8 o'clock, accompanied by the Marquis and Marquise D'Alta Villa. As soon as she entered the room the Archduchess Marie Christine advanced to meet her, and, falling on one knee, raised her hand to her lips. "On your knees before me!" exclaimed the Queen, helping her to rise, "are you not affianced of my beloved son?" She then embraced her tenderly, and the Queen and the two Princesses showed much emotion. In the conversation which followed, and which was most affectionate, the Archduchess Marie Christine announced her intention of devoting herself to her



future husband but of abstaining entirely from politics. "I shall reign over Spain with Alfonso," said she, "but I shall not govern. I made this resolution when I saw him for the first time as my betrothed, and I vow that I shall keep my word." The Archduchess also begged Queen Isabella to go to La Granja for the wedding, and after some hesitation her Majesty consented to do so. "What a charming girl," was the Queen's exclamation to her companions as she drove away, "how happy I am that she is to be the wife of my son."

**Victoria Regia.**

*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A large concourse of people visited the Golden Gate park conservatory last night to pay their tribute of admiration to the Victoria Regia, the wonderful colossal lily which blooms in the night only. This was the first appearance of the second flower, the first one having faded. A raised platform has been constructed to afford a better view of the pond, on the surface of which repose the gigantic circular leaves, with their curious raised rims. In the centre of the pool rested the wonderful lily, its whiteness indicating that it was at the first of the three stages of its life, which endures for three days. To-night the lily will be of a beautiful pink and to-morrow night rosebud. When the flower begins to bloom it exhales a delicious pine-apple odor, which is plainly discernible. The present flower will bloom for the last time to-morrow evening, and one of the three buds which have made their appearance under the water will open into floral loveliness on Monday night. The appearance of the leaves on the water is far more striking when viewed by artificial light than when seen in the day-time, and an opera glass will, in the evening, show the colors and proportions of the lily far more distinctly than the unaided eye. A large proportion of the crowd which thronged the building last evening were ladies, there being about 100 of them, and as many as could be conveniently accommodated. Most of them expressed the greatest admiration for the marvelous leaves and flowers.

Besides the Victoria Regia the aquatic department of the conservatory is also in possession of a specimen of the rare *Nympha Divoniensis*, a light-blooming, rose-bud water-lily, which is quite as uncommon as its giant cousin. All the other plants growing in the pond are wonders in their way, notable the lotus of the Nile, which is, however out of bloom for the season; also some specimens of the Egyptian papyrus, the first known material from which paper was made, and from which the product takes its name.

**Wedding Costumes in Brittany.**

The wedding was preceded by a requiem sung for the repose of the soul of the groom's father and mother, he being an orphan. A most mournful introduction to a wedding it seemed to me. The groom, who is very rich, I hear, was a sight to behold. His sleeve-wait coat was of no common cloth, but of rich blue velvet, curiously embroidered, his sash of blue silk and his hat bound with a broad silver ribbon. The unity of his costume marred by black cloth trousers and a pair of kid boots of Parisian make. But if the groom was a splendid sight, what shall I say of the bride? Her dress was gorgeous. She literally blazed with gold and silver laces and ribbons, spangled of all colors and silk embroidery. Her apron was a plum-colored silk, brocaded with great flowers of green and yellow. Nor was she alone in her magnificence; many of the guests were as brilliant as she. Two young ladies from Chateaulin, a neighboring town wore silver grey brocade aprons, black dresses trimmed with black velvet, the open bodice filled in front with pink silk, covered in the one case with roses, in the other with little ostrich feathers.

The Marquett 'Review' publishes an interesting account of a duel between Sitting Bull and a Crow warrior, which occurred after the fight of the 20th of June between two hundred lodge Sioux, who went south to the border after Luffalo, and companies of United States soldiers, and one hundred and fifty Cheyennes and Crows. Sitting Bull accepted the challenge, recrossed the line, shot "Crow," scalping him and taking possession of his horses. In the retreat across Milk River into Canada, Sitting Bull personally commanded the rear guard of light warriors covering the movement, and was himself the last to cross.

**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.
- Hearth's Content—Mr. M. MOORE.
- Bell's Cove } —Mr. Richard Walsh, Post
- Le Bay } Office, Little Bay.
- Twillingate—Mr. W. T. Roberts.
- Fogo—Mr. Joseph Rendell.
- Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
- Kings Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy.
- Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman.
- Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner.

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

**THE CARBONEAR HERALD**

"Honest Labor—our noblest heritage."

CARBONEAR, N. F., OCT. 23.

**Shipwrecks on the Coast of Newfoundland.**

The recent wreck of the steamer "Eirene," at Red Bay on the coast of Labrador, like that of the "Burgos," which occurred some time previously on the western coast of this colony, has been the subject of much comment on the part of the press. In the case of the "Burgos" the facts connected with the unfortunate were so completely distorted and exaggerated by some of our provincial contemporaries that one unacquainted with the colony and the natural characteristics of its people would be almost led to imagine that its people were the lineal descendants of those Algerine and Sales pirates, whose name in by-gone days was a terror to those engaged in the trade upon the coasts infested by the reckless marauders, rather than subjects of that old and historic Empire, whose "flag has braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze," and whose myriad fleets are to be found at the present day in every latitude, engaged in lively competition with all the nations of the globe. The recent case of the "Eirene" like that of the "Burgos," will in time, doubtless, be eagerly availed of by some of our contemporaries of the neighboring provinces, for the purpose of placing the people of this colony in an unfavorable light before the eyes of the civilized world, as wreckers of the most unscrupulous rapacity. Whilst agreeing with the remarks of our contemporary the H. G. "Standard," in his issue of Saturday last, as to our people not being worse than those of other countries under similar circumstances and temptations, we would at the same time beg to differ with him as to the comparative absence of the salutary restraints of "religion," but as to those of "law," we feel that our opinions are pretty well in accord. With regard to the provisions of the latter, having especial reference to wrecks, we certainly are of opinion that the views of our people, particularly in distant outports, are without doubt decidedly erroneous on the subject, necessitating consequently, no small amount of enlightenment in this particular regard. The corrective we would suggest would be the printing, in the form of a regular Proclamation, of the laws having reference to wrecks, and its general publication throughout the various districts of the colony. This Proclamation, once made, and its publication repeated at regular intervals, it would remain for the Stipendiary Magistrates, or other Government officials located in these districts, to see that its provisions were rigidly and effectively carried out. Were this course pursued, we feel confidently assured, from the in-

imate knowledge of the laws abiding character of our people, that cases such as the "Burgos" or the "Eirene" occurring on the coasts of this colony, would in very little time stand in favorable contrast with similar calamities on the coasts of countries boasting of far greater progress and civilization.

"The Newfoundland papers have been stealing paragraphs from each other lately, and one would think to hear the plants of those stolen from, that the 'brothers' had been at their tills. Poor Brother Rochefort of the Carbonear Herald, in this connection is to be pitied,"—*Fredericton Star*, Oct. 3.

In giving insertion to the above from a late number of the erratic, but brilliant luminary at present illuminating the horizon of the benighted province of New Brunswick, we were certainly not a little amused at the cool audacity and assurance of our quondam ex, or rather we should say, "hors(e) de combat" hero of the celebrated "Terra Nova Mounted Constabulary." Now, whilst we recognize, and appreciate the professional skill of our ex-detective journalistic hero, we can by no means admit the right of "a member of the force," no matter how "high" his reputation in detective skill, or equestrian evolution, to constitute himself a censor in the court of journalistic etiquette.

With regard to his audacious, impertinent, ignorant and malicious criticism of the Newfoundland press, we shall merely remind this worthy of a certain familiar proverb having reference to the injurious effects likely to be produced upon its nest, by a bird not remarkable for the cleanliness of its habits.

**Correspondence.**

To the Editor of the 'Carbonear Herald.' St. John's, Oct. 20, 1879.

DEAR SIR, Knowing that news from the metropolis how-ever limited, will be of interest to the outport readers of the 'Herald,' I take up my pen for the purpose of endeavoring to give you a bird's eye view of things as they are just now, in this the metropolis of 'ye ancient and loyal colony.' To begin with our streets here, especially Water Street, are just now thanks to the late rain which has fallen within the past few hours, in that delectable condition, best described as that of "hasty pudding." This, however, is no new feature in our civic attractions at this particular season of the year, and will continue so to be, until our worthy lieges think fit to improve the face of things in general, by the incorporation of the present shall I in the absence of municipal institutions, say, the city of St. John's. The business season is just now opening, and the familiar faces, and in many cases, portly forms of our outport friends, are to be met with, especially in the vicinity of the various leading mercantile establishments. The visits of our worthy outport friends, always welcome, are especially so at this particular season, leaving behind them as they invariably do, opinions thoroughly golden in the minds of our business men especially. In the line of announcements, St. John's is now particularly favored by the presence of Nannay's dramatic corps, which so far has managed to hold its own in the opinion of our townsfolk, numbers of whom nightly through the Total Abstinence Hall for the purpose of enjoying a few hours intellectual amusement. The celebrated and popular comic opera of H. M. S. Pinafore, has been the centre of attraction on the part of all classes of our people during the past few nights, the officers and crews of H. E. Ships now in port, contributing by their presence each night, to the realization of that most anxious desire of the energetic and enterprising manager, name y'a crowded house. The performance to night, like that of previous occasions, was fully equal to the expectations of the most fastidious and elicited the frequent plaudits of a crowded and thoroughly appreciative audience. H. M. S. Pinafore notwithstanding its repeated performance still continues to engross public interest and would in my opinion be certain to draw crowded houses for a week or even a fortnight longer, did the worthy manager deem fit to prolong its performance. In political matters the latest intelligence is

the acceptance by Mr. Pinsent of nomination to the vacancy in the representation of St. John's West by the retirement of Mr. Fenelon, who, as is well known has accepted an office of emolument under the Government. Mr. P.'s acceptance of the vacancy has been the result of a requisition numerously signed by the leading citizens of the Western district of the metropolis, of all shades of political opinion. As up to the present no opposing candidate has appeared, the general impression is that the learned gentleman will walk the course. Notwithstanding the deaths of a number of our old and respected citizens, the public health generally, is upon the whole satisfactory. The sanitary arrangements recently promulgated by our authorities, work well and have been so far attended with the most satisfactory results. More anon from yours.

VIATOR.

To THE EDITOR "CARBONEAR HERALD." St. John's, Oct. 20.

DEAR SIR,—

It affords me much pleasure to find the 'Carbonear Herald' becoming so interesting and useful a journal, and I must sincerely tender my thanks as well as congratulations to its editor, as well as might every native of the colony; in the first instance, for the warm and devoted interest which the editorial column of every issue exhibits, and secondly for the able manner in which the talent and wisdom of the editor is displayed, in the advocacy of industry, progress and general improvement for the common welfare of 'this Newfoundland of ours.' Speed you on, good 'Herald,' and may success crown your patriotic efforts.

I noticed by the Pre-entment of your Grand Jury at last Quarter Sessions, their wise suggestions regarding the necessity of having the town lighted by five or six lamps. This would be, no doubt, a very great public benefit, and will I am sure, when represented to our good Government by your Honorable Member, Mr. Korke, receive that consideration which its importance deserves; then well might the people of Carbonear feel grateful to the 'Herald' for first suggesting this enlightening move. Will not all, then, unite in saying, speed you on still further, good 'Hera d'?

I observe also, that you advocate strongly, the necessity of a Fire Engine, as also the establishing of a Fire Brigade in your town. What, is it ever possible I have to believe that Carbonear is, in this Nineteenth Century, without a Fire Engine! This is certainly too bad; in fact it sounds almost incredible. I would here take the liberty of mentioning that I have been informed there is a very fine engine belonging to the Cathedral Fire Brigade of this town; it is in perfect working order, and could probably be purchased at a very reasonable price. Then with such a chance offering, surely Carbonear will not be many days longer without a means of checking the ravages of fire; and further I would suggest that it would be neither money nor wisdom thrown away on the part of the agents of the several Insurance Companies, were they to offer some encouragement towards establishing a Fire Brigade in Carbonear, it being the case in a number of other towns, I cannot see why yours should be exception.

As regards local news, there is nothing of moment afloat here at present, in fact I have nothing of an encouraging nature, respecting the general trade, to communicate to you; Labrador fish and oil being quite a drug in this as well as foreign markets, while breadstuffs, on the other hand, command stiff prices, and still showing an upward tendency, a lot of which, together with the short catch of Shore fish, make business generally appear not as bright as was anticipated in the early fall. The fashion stores, however, seem to keep up their usual grand display, and judging from the tide of the fair sex flowing in and out, and the number of parcels flying around from morn till night, one must conclude that there is money somewhere.

Politics seem pretty easy here. R. J. Pinsent, Esq., as you are doubtless already aware, is the chosen man for the West end vacancy and will no doubt go in with flying colors.—This is just as it should be, but not as the Doctor ordered. Mr. Pinsent's address appears in the 'Ledger,' a copy of which I send you by present mail.

Trusting the foregoing suggestions, relating to the progress and welfare of Carbonear, will be received by your readers

and others, as coming from one who is ever an advocate for general advancement, and not as undue liberty on the part of

Yours respectfully,

A NATIVE.

B. S.—Oct. 21st.—Since writing the above I have been told that it is the intention of the Directors to reduce the tariff of the Anglo American Telegraph Co., via Valentia and via Brest, for messages between the United Kingdom or France, and the United States and Canada, to six pence and sixty centimes a word respectively. A new cable will be laid by this company next year in order to provide for the anticipated increase of business likely to result from the above reduction.

A. N.

**Jottings by the Way.**

No. 9.

Having reached Sandy Cove about dusk we pressed on with all possible speed to the termination of our journey, where we arrived just in time to partake of a hearty supper, after which we retired to rest, much fatigued by the laborious journey of the day. Exhausted nature having been pretty well restored from the effects of a good night's repose, early next morning, after a good breakfast, I proceeded on my usual round of visitation, of the leading points of interest and the leading inhabitants of the settlement. Here, as elsewhere, I was much gratified to receive the cordial welcome and large hearted hospitality of the people, who at the time of my visit were busily engaged in the prosecution of the summer's voyage the general results of which so far, though perhaps in many instances so successful at the same period in former years was upon the whole very satisfactory. In my progress through this interesting harbor I was most favorably impressed with the marked comfort and happiness of the people as contrasted with the localities. This may be attributed to the marked interest evinced by them in the cultivation of the soil, rearing of stock, &c., all efforts in this direction, notwithstanding many unfavorable surroundings being attended as I am informed by a pretty general measure of success. When we come to consider the limited facilities afforded for agriculture in this particular section of the county, and the large amount achieved by the people, in the development of this important industry, which in conjunction with the fisheries, constitutes such an auxiliary to the support of the population, it is not a matter of much surprise and regret, that the inhabitants of much more favorable localities, should appear to regard with comparative apathy and indifference, those rich and valuable resources, destined by an All Wise Providence for the support of an enterprising and industrious people before bidding farewell to Tilton Harbor and its enterprising and hospitable people, I would in an especial manner tender my most grateful acknowledgements to the Rev. J. Brown, Charles Earle, Esq., of the firm of Owen & Earle, the Messrs. Burke and others of the same place, for the marked courtesy and hospitality of which I was the recipient at their hands, during my brief visit to this, by no means the most uninteresting locality visited by me during my recent northern tour. My business arrangements having been satisfactorily concluded at this point, owing to what I consider a most unaccountable deviation in our outport mail service, I was necessitated to retrace my steps to Fogo, so as to be in time for the steamer due within the next twenty four hours. Fortunately, an opportunity for which I had been some days in expectation, suddenly presented itself in the intended departure of Mr. Burke's craft for Fogo, in the afternoon of the day prior to the arrival of the Plover on her homeward voyage to St. John's. I eagerly availed of the welcome opportunity and through the kindness of the proprietor, Mr. Burke obtained a passage on board and after a pleasant sail of two or three hours arrived at Fogo. In the course of rambles next day, whilst awaiting the arrival of the steamer I again met my old friend and former fellow traveler, Mr. Fenelon, who like myself had to return from Tilton Har or to avail of the opportunity afforded by the arrival of the Plover at Fogo. As the shades of evening began to close around us, the good steamer Plover was discerned in the distant horizon. Within about an hour she arrived in port and having landed some passengers from the more northern outports, and having taken on board those bound eastward from Fogo, left again about nine o'clock.

Chemistry was first introduced into Europe by the Spanish Moors about 1150.

In 1700 there were but four printing presses in the American colonies.

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

**Local a**

The ex the "Herald" Bay and the of the colony ble medium f We would bu tion of bus the above me fact.

I. L. McN Magistrate, s. s. 'Lady morning.

The 'Flora Green, Esq. Grace, from morning last.

Herring is various point viz:—Fishing Island and O

We regret days issue, the esa Dwyer. her many am herself to a and acquaint deservedly re heartfelt sym relatives.

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The 'Spr the 'Vulcan here from t

We learn 'ard' that M of W. H. The Grace, has Matriculation Gill Univers

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We notice Deaf and D N.S., acknow from Mr. J foundland, i

Prescott, Massachusetts victed of e been senten Lawrence ja

**TEL**

Jury return case of Sir Consolidated yet pronounced ment.

Destruction houses and I francs.

Harvest pr ing greatly. Spanish K ber.

Explosion del 27 Bri killed.

Report tha Severe strugg

Mountain more peacea capture of Ca Yakob Ka likely to suc Supply tra

Von Bulow State dead. Great fire of the city Colorado U War of exten Utes.

**Reli**

The Rev. J. Fre ch shore arrived at Ha within the past man we und French Shore wants of the p connection with Grace. There



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.

I. L. McNeil, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, left for St. John's, per s. s. 'Lady Glover,' on Monday morning.

The 'Florella,' owned by D. J. Green, Esq., arrived at Harbor Grace, from Labrador, on Sunday morning last.

Herring is reported as plenty at various points on the Labrador coast, viz.—Fishing Ship's Harbor, Dead Island and Cape Charles.

We regret to have to record, in today's issue, the demise of Miss Theresa Dwyer. The deceased, who by her many amiable qualities endeared herself to a large circle of friends and acquaintances, is much and deservedly regretted. We tender our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved relatives.

The "Elizabeth Jane," James, master, and "Jane Ainslie" Kennedy, master, cleared for Sydney by Messrs. J. & R. Maddock, the former on the 18th, and the latter on the 21st inst.

The funeral of Head Constable Fallon took place at Harbor Grace on Thursday last.

The 'Spray,' Capt. Windsor, and the 'Vulcan' Capt. Clarke, arrived here from the Labrador, yesterday.

We learn from the H. G. "Standard" that Mr. Wm. Thompson, son of W. H. Thompson, Esq., of Harbor Grace, has successfully passed his Matriculation Examination at McGill University, Montreal.

The American banker, 'J. A. Bowley' of Provincetown, arrived at St. John's on Sunday last, having on board 1000 qtls. fish.

We notice that the Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Halifax, N.S., acknowledges the receipt of \$44 from Mr. James Gardner, of Newfoundland, in aid of the Institute.

Prescott Pillsbury, of Lawrence, Massachusetts, a bank cashier, convicted of embezzling \$64,000, has been sentenced to five years in the Lawrence jail.

TELEGRAPHIC.

HALIFAX, Oct. 21.  
Jury returned a verdict guilty in the case of Sir Francis Hincks, President Consolidated Bank. Judgement not yet pronounced. Penalty imprisonment.

Destruction by Spanish floods 3,500 houses and 120 mills, value 60,000,000 francs.

Harvest prospect in Ireland improving greatly.

Spanish Kings wedding 28th November.

Explosion at Balahissar, Cabul citadel 27 British and many Afghans killed.

Report that Russians occupied Merv. Severe struggle.

October 22.  
Mountain tribes in Afghanistan are more peaceable since they learned of the capture of Cabul.

Yakoob Kans son five years of age is likely to succeed his father.

Supply trains blocked in Shydr Pass.

Von Bulow the German Secretary of State dead.

Great fire in Uta, Russia, fifth part of the city destroyed many lives lost.

Colorado Indians killed 100 whites. War of extermination declared against Utes.

Religious News.

The Rev. J. Gour, Missionary to the French shore during the past three years, arrived at Harbor Grace from France within the past week. The Rev. gentleman we understand returns to the French shore to minister to the spiritual wants of the people as resident priest in connection with the Diocese of Harbor Grace. There are at present, we understand three priests located on that portion of the Newfoundland coast, and a fourth may be expected to be added to the number before many months.

The Bishop of Newfoundland has appointed the Rev. R. M. Johnson to the charge of the Church of England Mission in Carbonar. Mr. Johnson is now in England, but will be expected in Carbonar some time in December. The Rev. gentleman left Pouch Cove for England in 1878, and is well-known in Newfoundland.

The Rev. Mr. Boyd left here for St. John's, on Monday morning.

The Rev. Mr. Machin arrived here on Saturday last, for the purpose of holding service in St. James's Church on Sunday and left again by the 'Lady Glover' on Monday.

Not a Secret Society.

A question has been at issue for the past month between the Grand Army of the Republic and Father Walsh, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of this State, that has considerably agitated its members and the general public. On August 24, Michael Ward a member of Schyler Post, No. 51, died at St. Joseph's Hospital, professing belief in the Catholic faith. It was arranged by his late comrades to carry out the funeral services with due honors. They were preparing to march to the church when notice was received from the Vicar-General, the Archbishop being out of the city, to the effect that they would not be permitted to enter the church or in any way take part in the funeral ceremonies. The leading member of the Grand Army of Republic considered that a serious question had been raised and though the difficulty arose in consequence of an impression that the order was a secret one, and accordingly authorized John Taylor, Commander of Post No. 51, to draw up in writing a statement of the object of this organization and present the same to the Archbishop upon his return home, and ask a decision upon the matter. It is claimed by the Grand Army of the Republic that their organization is not secret, and that there is no oath or obligation exacted from any soldier upon joining that would in any way interfere with his religious tenets or in any form disqualify him from performing his duty to any church. The secret of the Order only consists of a password as was customary in the army, and only that portion of their business relating to charity and the like is kept secret.

Archbishop Wool returned from Much Chalk on Wednesday last, and the instrument containing the above particulars was presented to him but he has not yet replied to it. Yesterday he was waited upon by our correspondent in reference to the matter and was asked for his view in the premises.

"In the first place," said he, "the matter of secrecy does not enter into the question in relation to the funeral services. It matters not whether an organization be open or secret it cannot interfere with the rights of any church as long as it is a religious one, unless it be in some way in its contemplations. The Catholic Church has certain prescribed forms to be observed in the burial of the dead and we cannot permit of any other ceremonies from temporal organization. The military may march from the church after the service to the place of burial, and even fire volleys of musketry over the grave but further than that we cannot allow any observance."—Philadelphia Cor. of Montreal True Witness.

Varieties.

He is wise who does not repine for what he has not, but rejoices in what he has.

The knowledge of words is the gate of scholarship. The history of a word is often more instructive than the history of a campaign.

Keep the head cool by temperance in all things, and the feet warm by actual exercise in the discharge of important duties—deeds of kindness.

What deduction from reason can be applied to love? Love is a very contradiction of all the elements of our ordinary nature—it makes the proud man meek, the cheerful sad, and the high-spirited tame.

A good, honest laugh at a good, honest joke or bit of sarcasm rubs out the gathering wrinkles of care; but an ill-tempered joke is like a poisoned arrow, which makes a wound and leaves its poison after it has been withdrawn.

Do not, as you hope for success, spend your time in idleness.

An army understands better the idea of glory than that of liberty.

Keep your promise to the letter, be prompt and exact and it will save you much trouble and care through life, and win for you the respect and trust of your friends.

Scientific.

THREE RULES FOR ABBREVIATING MULTIPLICATION.

(Continued.)

THIRD RULE.—To multiply a number composed of figures each equal to 9 by another whose figures, although equal to each other are different from 9; for example, 999 by 666.

In this case we say the product will be equal to 665,334.

To obtain this result, we first obtain the product of a figure of the multiplicand by that of the multiplier; the figure of the units of the product sought. To the left of the figures of the tens of the said preliminary product we write the figure of the multiplier as many times as there are figures, and to its right we place the same number, each equal to the difference between a figure of the multiplicand (9) and a figure of the multiplier (6). To the extreme left of the quantity thus obtained we annex the figure of the unit of the preliminary product, thus we have the product sought. To make this clearer in the proposed example 999x666, preliminary product will be 9x6=54, so that, to the left of the figure, 5, of the tens, we place the figure of the multiplier, 6, as many times, less one, as there are figures in either factors, which in this case will be twice 3-1, and to its right twice the figure 3, the difference between 9 and 6, as follows 66533, and to complete this number we annex to its right the figure, 4, of the units of the preliminary product, 54. We then have the product sought, 665,334.

To BE CONTINUED.

DIED.—On Tuesday evening last, after a long and tedious illness, born with Christian resignation to the Divine will, Miss Theresa Dwyer, age 39 years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLINERY!

The undersigned begs to announce to the public of Harbor Grace 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

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.....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,  
Sign of the Red Lamp.

Remember the Address  
Oct 16. Im.

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.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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 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.

TOBACCO & CIGARETS—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

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,  
Status, 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.

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

R. MC CARTHY,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND AUCTIONEER,

AT HIS

Market-stand & Auction-Mart  
WATER STREET,  
Carbonar, Newfoundland,  
October 16, Im.

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 rubs into the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

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

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any 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 355, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

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.

CARD.

W. J. HENDESON,  
SHIP BROKER

Commission & Forwarding Agency, &c.,  
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

May 29.

JUST RECEIVED,

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

PORK.

50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOLIES,  
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.

May 22. J & T. HEARN



LITERARY.

It May Be Your Turn Next.

Judge not too harshly, oh, my friend!  
Of him your fellow-man,  
But draw the veil of charity  
About him if you can.  
He once was called an honest man,  
Before sore trials vexed—  
He stepped from out the narrow way:  
It may be your turn next.

Fainting upon the great highway  
A suffering soul doth lie;  
Go staunch his wounds and quench his  
thirst,  
Nor pass him idly by.  
God will not brook the swift excuse,  
The thoughtless, vain pretext;  
A fellow mortal bites the dust:  
It may be your turn next.

Your heard, one day, a single word  
Against a person's name;  
Oh, bear it not from door to door,  
To further hurt his fame.  
If you're the man you claim to be,  
Remember, then, the text  
To 'Speak no evil,' true or false:  
It may be your turn next.

The world is bad enough, we own,  
And many need more light;  
Yet with true love for all, may we  
Help on the cause of Right.  
Lift up the sinful and the weak,  
The souls by care perplexed,  
Well knowing that to drink the gall  
It may be our turn next.

"BOREEN."

CHAPTER I.

A tall, powerful-looking young man, attired in a rough suit of gray Waterford tweed, stood opposite Morley's Hotel, Trafalgar Square, London, one glorious morning in the month of June in 1874. In his ungloved hand he carried a ragged black thorn, and at his heels lagged a wiry, bandy-legged Irish terrier. Pausing awhile to gaze around him, Walter Nugent—for this was his name—after a brief glance at the lion over the gateway of Northumberland House, at the superb facade of the National Gallery, and at "Ben Ben" high up in the distant clock-tower attached to the Houses of Parliament, crossed the square in the direction of White Guards, passed beneath the archway on the park. He was no diligent student of landscape or color, yet the beauty of the sunlit foliage, the keen, translucent green of the young lime tree the yellow of the laburnum, the cream white of the chestnut, and the rose pink of the red hawthorn smoke his senses as do sweet chords of music, till he inadvertently exclaimed, 'How exquisite!' as he stopped short to quaff to the outer brim with radiant color glory.

As Nugent stood gazing, one hand in the pocket of his loose, coarse trousers, the other shouldering his backthorn, a gentleman whose glossy silken hat gittered in the dayshine, and whose varnished boots almost emitted reflected rays, languidly approached. This man, upon perceiving him of the dog and stick, adjusted a rimless glass to a very vacant eye, and, having satisfied himself of the identity of the stranger, extended a limp hand, exclaiming as he did so in a lifeless sort of way:

'You here?'

'Halloo, Duncombe,' cried Nugent, wringing the dead fish like fingers, 'When did you arrive?'

'This morning. I left Dublin last night I am here on—don't laugh, old man—Professional business.'

'So glad! You'll dine with me?'

'Con amore.'

'What are your opens?'

'I am all opens, Duncombe.'

'Then let—me—see. I'm free to-day. Come and dine at the Carlton. Or stay; hadn't you better come to Berkeley Square and see my people? You won't find the nuisance of dining "en famille," though, by Jove, I believe there are some outsiders entered for the race. I'll take you to hawf a dozen dances awfter if you care for that sort of lunacy. Say hawf pawst seven, ninety-one the Square. And waving two fingers daintily encased in delicate lavender gloves, Mr. Bingham Duncombe lazily sauntered on his way.

'I'm awfully sorry that I accepted Duncombe's invitation' muttered Nugent. 'It means choker and conventionality. Besides, one never gets a dinner at these swell places, and, "Deo gratias!" my jaws are as muscular as that venerable lawyer who disposed of the goose, body and bones.' And Nugent, cutting at the daisies with his blackthorn, gaily warbled:

'You 'are old,' said the youth, and your jaws are too weak,  
For anything tougher than suet;  
Yet you finished the goose, with the bones and the beak,  
Pray, how did you manage to do it?'

'"In my youth," said my father, "I took to the law,  
And argued each case with my wife,  
And muscular strength which it gave to my jaw  
Has lasted the rest of my life,"'

Walter Nugent owned the last plank of a property that wrecked in the famine of '48. His father, Virschoye Nugent had kept the Kildare hounds, a stableful of racing stud, and a house and cellar open to all comers, and, ere his only son reached the age of manhood, had mortgaged a princely estate, acre over acre till nothing remained of Kiltiernan but the house and lay. With fading fortune came the bottle, and then the end, and the unhappy man died in the ghastly consciousness of having sacrificed his wife his son, and his daughter to a recklessness as idiotic as it was criminal.

Mrs. Nugent, upon the death of her husband, let Kiltiernan, and, accompanied by her two children, went to reside in a little cottage on the outskirts of the picturesque of Rathfarnham, situated about six miles from the city of Dublin. Her sister, a nun in the adjoining convent of Loretto Abbey, undertook the completion of the education of Kate Nugent, while Walter proceeded for the Irish bar, to which he had been called at the Michelmass Term prior to the opening of this story.

The young barrister was possessed of one of those open, frank and fearless natures that woo confidence and win friendship. He was truth and honor personified. To him a mean or shabby action was simply unaccountable. He was simple as a child in the world's ways, but as a scholar he was both well read and distinguished. He had hot Irish blood in his veins, that at times lashed fiercely through his heart when he came face to face with hard fortune, but a soothing word from his mother or sister calmed him, and Hope never blossomed more brightly or whitely than in the heart of Walter Nugent.

When Boreen, the terrier found himself in the open, he resolved upon making the very most of his opportunities, and with a joyous barking set off at a mad pace in eccentric circles, now bounding across the grass, now running fiercely after his own tail, now springing into the air after vicious and perplexing flies, and otherwise disporting himself after the fashion of the light-hearted of the canine race. Boreen was no beauty, on the contrary, he was a mean-looking dog, of a dirty white hue, and one eye was covered with a mourning-like patch of black that imparted a rouse air of dissipation to his whole appearance. He had not been toxed, so that his ears were to a lot of proportion to the remainder of his body, while they hung loosely and as if broken, like those of a lop-eared rabbit. His tail was long and turned upwards, his legs were complete semi-circles, and his feet were doubled up as though he had a preference for walking on his heels. But Boreen was as brave as Brian Boroihme, and would cling to death to any object if his master said 'Hold on,' and as for rats, he had 'done' his sixty in as many half-seconds. The dog when a puppy was given to Walter Nugent by a faithful follower of the family, who had shared its downfall as had shared its prosperity—Andy Gavin, the late Virschoye Nugent's huntsman. Andy, for whom the Nugents could obtain no suitable employment in Dublin, resolved to seek his fortune in the far West, and it was on the morning of his departure for America that he presented his young master with the pup.

'Keep him, Master Walther jewel,' said Andy; 'he's not a beauty to look at but he's as fine a breed as there is in all Ireland. His father it was "Paudheen" that pinned a hoccusser to the leg the night afore Flynn Tom won the Conyghame cup at Purbestown races; the hoccusser bruk into the roof, an' only for the dog the horse wud have been drugged. It's all I have for to give ye, Master Walther.' 'If I'd a had any sense I could have saved leshins; but I was always a gom, an' it all wint. Paze God I'll do better beyant, an' if I do I'll see yez all back at Kiltiernan afore I die; ay ay, an' I'll give the view-haloo whin you sir, will be leadin' the Wards over Mallooney's Meadows.'

Boreen remained, and Andy Gavin crossed the broad Atlantic. Walter loved his father's huntsman, and loved the dog because it came from him. Boreen was his constant companion and with the hard favored terrier at his heels he had traversed every inch of the Dublin and Wicklow Mountains, and every road and laneway around the capital. How the attached and intelligent animal came to be ensconced beneath the Westland Row Nugent had yet to learn, there remained nothing for it but to fetch him along. And thus was Boreen smuggled up to London, and, as if the brute was aware of the penalties imposed upon travellers discovered in the act of conveying dogs in first-class compartments, he rolled himself up in the smallest possible compass, giving no sign of vitality until his master dug him out of a remote corner upon the arrival of the train at Euston Square depot.

Boreen was in exuberant spirits this glorious June morning, and, having violently assaulted every saxon cur who came within a radius of a quarter of a mile, frisked on the green and dappled grass as his master sauntered leisurely along, flicking the heads off innocent daisies, or whirling his blackthorn around in his fingers after the fashion of stage Irishmen at Donnybrook Fair.

Nugent was in the best of possible spirits. But who is out of spirits on a June morning if the conscience be clear, the health good and the age twenty four? The senior member of the county of Kildare was interested in a railway bill that was to come before a committee of the House of Commons. To support his "locus standi" it was necessary to employ a counsel. The case merely required to be stated, and Mr. LeFanu bethought him of the son of his dear old friend Virschoye Nugent. He wrote to Walter, and through his attorneys, Messrs. Fitzgerald & Son, retained the services of the young barrister; hence this visit to Babylon.

Walter was about to mow down an intrusive tuft of coarse grass when an object at his feet caused him to stop short. This object had been triumphantly deposited there by Boreen, who stood over his loot, eyes sparkling, tongue lolling half a yard out of his mouth, and tail wagging like mad. At first the barrister thought it was a baby from its mass of white and lace and insertion, but upon adjusting the disordered draperies the prize proved to be a doll or rather the remains of one, for Boreen had worried the delicate waxen face, and pulled the tow hair, and tugged the costly garments as though each and every one of them had been attached to the person as a recalcitrant cat.

'Hut tut! Boreen! Drop it sir!' The terrier still held one of the legs, and was chucking at it for the bare life. 'Drop it, Boreen!' And Walter disengaging the limb, from which the sawdust was now pouring copiously into Boreen's eyes, looked around to see if the luckless owner of the doll was anywhere in sight.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Wit and Humor.

'So you are going to keep a school,' said a young lady to her old maiden aunt. 'Well, for my part, sooner than do that I would marry a widower with nine children.' 'I should prefer that myself was the quiet reply; 'but where is the widower?'

'Every man,' said Mark Lemon one evening at his club 'has his peculiarities, though I think I am as free from them as most men; at any rate I don't know what they are.' Nobody contradicted the editor of Punch, but after a while Albert Smith asked 'which hand do you shave with uncle?' 'With my right hand,' replied Lemon. 'Ah,' returned the other 'that's your peculiarity; most people shave with a razor.'

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

A bank is a good place in cool weather. Always plenty of drafts there. But the circulation is some times checked too suddenly.

Investigator wants to know what is good for cabbage worms. Bless your soul man, cabbages of course. A good pump cabbage will last several worms a week.

They have a saying out West that grasshoppers and grass widows will jump at the first chance. But these Western people will say anything but their prayers.

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217 WATER STREET,  
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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

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

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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

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The Subscriber offers for sale:—

**BOOKS**  
PICTURES,  
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**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.

**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

**R. MCARTHY,**  
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AT HIS  
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WATER STREET,  
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OPPOSITE STAR OF THE SEA HALL

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

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**A Perfect Fit Guaranteed**  
WEST END, CARBONAR  
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**10 Octaves Scotch**

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10 Quarter Casks ditto  
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**CAUTION.**

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

**BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS.**

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

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

These counterfeits are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one half the price of my Pills and Ointment, and are sold to you as my genuine Medicines. I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud.

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

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

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY,  
33, Oxford Street, London.

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