

# WOLLESTOCK GAZETTE.

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### THE TOMB OF BYRON, 1872, A. D.

If ever fame seemed brighter than the air  
A thing of naught, more empty than a dream  
A silver gloss on earthen vessels laid,  
That fades away before the touch of death;  
'Tis surely here, where moulders 'neath my feet.  
The hand that wrote "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage."  
Oh, what a "Poet's Corner" this, to hide  
The feet that press'd the highest mount of song,  
The tongue that hymn'd the threnodies of Greece,  
The arm that laid the muses garland by,  
To wield the sword, and strike for liberty?  
St. Paul's proud dome, the Abbey's stately aisle,  
So rich in stores of consecrated dust,  
Half rob the "king of terrors of his gloom  
And keep the ashes of the great alive;"  
But desolation here reigns all supreme,  
And fancy shrinks from dread mortality.  
Yon dreary nave, that grim and ghastly tower  
(That peers so coldly o'er the village street,  
Where rustic wit, to delicacy dead,  
Has dubb'd the noisy public—"Byron's Rest;"  
And seems to fix its melancholy gaze  
On Newstead, nestled in the vale below  
Where—lord of all the bard's ancestral lands—  
The stranger sits,) say do they not proclaim  
With stony lips a lesson to the world?  
'Tis Heaven's decree that honour, length of days  
Domestic bliss, the love that never dies,  
Unfading wealth that dignifies the man,  
And makes him blessed, a blessing to his kind,  
E'en in the tomb; his heritage shall be,  
Who cleaves to Christ, and walks in virtue's ways  
Who never stoops to prostitute his gifts  
At passion's shrine, but honours God with all?

M. SWABEY.

We received a communication a few days since from one of our most esteemed subscribers, which we regret we cannot publish, owing to the many personal allusions and sarcastic remarks concerning a certain official who has come rather prominently before the public on several occasions lately. The case of which our correspondent complains is something in connection with the coasting question, which excited so much interest in our city lately. Our correspondent informs us, that after the late public meeting held on Queen Square, all the children in the city were allowed to coast on our streets, under the very eyes and in the presence of the police, without being warned or interfered with in any manner by them, until most of the children had come to the conclusion that the Act had been passed and that they were at perfect liberty to coast or slide as much as they pleased. Suddenly, however, a short time since, our correspondent informs us, an order was given to the police to make their appearance in plain clothes and break and destroy all the sleds they could lay their hands on. Our correspondent thinks this case of meanness almost equal to the occasion when not very many years since a certain gentleman of this city connected with the insurance business took a police-

man, hidden under the robes of his sleigh, out to a certain suburb in road, where children of the neighborhood, of from five to ten years of age were in the habit of coasting, and when he reached this road on which quite a number of children were coasting at the time, he suddenly disclosed the policeman, who, of course, demolished all the sleds he could secure. It is not often that cases of this kind occur in our city, and we hope it will be quite a time before another such transaction is brought before our notice.

### THE FOUNDING OF CITIES.

Most cities have been founded without any deliberate plan. A few huts grow into a village the village into a town, and a town into a city. London is an example of this. The first barbarian who built his hut near where St. Pauls now stands had no idea that he was the founder of a city, which Rome in its proudest day never equalled in size, numbers or wealth. The name of a town is sometimes derived from the physical features which distinguish it. Milford, Redhill, Newport, Cambridge, Blackwater and Yarmouth are examples of this. Some natural advantage has often given rise to the name. Pedro de Mendoza called the capital of the State founded by him in South America Buenos Ayres on account of its excellent climate. Valparaiso was so called on account of its splendid surroundings which were considered to make it a very Valley of Paradise. Many famous cities have received their names from the persons who founded them. Alexander the Great bestowed his name on the city he founded in Egypt. We can also recognize the Asiatic form of his name in the name of Candahar. Cologne (Colonia Agrippina) was so called in honor of Nero's mother, whose native place it was. Saragossa is a corruption of Caesarea Augusta, so called by Augusta who rebuilt a Carthaginian town which had been situated there. This rebuilding of an old town and giving a new name occurred quite often in ancient times. When Uscudama was restored by Adrian, it received the name of Adrianople. Philip III. of Macedon called the town, which he built on the site of Eumolpias, Philippopolis, and Constantine changed the name of Byzantium to Constantinople, when he made it his capital. Halifax was, probably, so named in honor of the Earl of Halifax, First Commissioner of Trade and Plantations. Charlestown was named in honor of Charles II. Baltimore in honor of Lord Baltimore. In the same way Melbourne was named after the Prime Minister of that time; Adelaide after the Queen Dowager; Sydney after the then Secretary for the Colonies; Auckland in New Zealand after Lord Auckland. The Americans, when they determined to build a federal capital of the United States, named the future city after the father of his country.

On Sunday last some Circassians attempted to assassinate the Sultan at Constantinople. A woman divulged the plot, and the Albanian body guard met and defeated the Circassians in the vicinity of the Sultan's apartments. Several men were killed in the encounter.

The Prince of Wales lately unveiled a statue at Woolwich to the memory of the young Prince Louis Bonaparte, who died in the service of the Queen. It is a tribute by the caulets in the Woolwich school to a brave and worthy fellow-comrade; and the Prince of Wales in his very able speech pointed out that it had no political significance whatever.

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## EXCHANGES.

The leading article in the *Sunbeam* for December is a sketch of Thomas Carlyle, which is readable and interesting.

The January number of the *Dalhousie Gazette* contains a very interesting article on Louisburg, as well as other interesting articles.

The December number of the *Argosy* is, we are happy to say, a slight improvement on the preceding number. The leading article is "all about buildings."

The *Queen's College Journal* contains some very good jokes. We wish we could say the same for some of our other exchanges. This number also contains several interesting items.

The January number of the *McGill College Gazette*, the first which we have received, presents a very fine typographical appearance, and is neatly printed on tinted paper. A good deal of space in this number is given to the Results of Examinations, etc., etc. Like the *Dalhousie Gazette* this paper also has a scarcity of bad poetry.

The January number of the *Philomathean Review* is fully up to the usual standard. The leading article in this number is a brief sketch of the life of Henry C. Murphy. This article is a valuable one and is well worth reading. It also contains notices of all the local literary societies, social clubs, etc., and a continued story entitled the "Silver Locket, or the Heir of Lawton Hall."

The *King's College Record* for December is really a very handsome paper and shows a good deal of enterprise on the part of the editors. It consists of twenty-six full-sized pages exclusive of the cover, and is printed on tinted paper. The reading matter is fully equal to the typographical appearance, and we tender our hearty congratulations to the editors on the success of their efforts to have a really good Christmas number.

## SCHOOL BOYS, ATTENTION!

Never set down a boy as stupid because he does not get on at school. Many of the most celebrated men that have ever lived have been set down by some conventional pedagogue as donkeys. One of the greatest astronomers of the age was restored to his father by the village school-master with the encouraging words, "There's no use paying good money for his education. All he wants to do is to lie on his back on the grass and stare at the sky. I'm afraid his mind is wrong." Scientific men have often been flogged for falling into brown studies over their books, and many an artist of the future has come to present grief for drawing all over his copy-book and surreptitiously painting the pictures of his geography. Your genius, unless musical, seldom proves himself one in childhood, and your smart and self-sufficient piece of precocity who takes all the medals, and is the show scholar of the school often ends by showing no talent for anything beyond a yard-stick. Sir Walter Scott was called stupid as a child, and it was not even considered at all to his credit that he was fond of "sich trash" as ballads, and could learn by heart any time. The boy who really bothers you by being so unlike his bright brothers may be the very one who will make you proud and happy some years hence. Take that for your comfort.—*Exchange*.

Edwin Booth, the American actor, is receiving a most enthusiastic reception at Berlin and is highly praised by the press.

## VARIETIES.

The editor of the Williams College *Athenaeum* is H. A. Garfield, son of the late President.

*The Moon* is the name of a weekly newspaper published by the inmates of the insane asylum on Ward's Island, New York.

Alexis Landry, one of the Acadians expelled from Grand Pré, the founder of Caraquet, New Brunswick, is buried on a headland shore of Chaleur Bay.

A silver coin fourteen hundred years old, with a portrait of Attila, King of the Huns on one side, with the inscription "Attila Rex," and the outlines of a fortified place and the word "Aquilega" on the other side, has been unearthed at Bránn, Moravia.

A coffin was discovered while some excavations in the nave of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, were being made, containing a box which held the skulls of Dean Swift and Stella, and a glass bottle in which a manuscript was sealed which it is thought may contain something of interest.

—A Philadelphia Reporter in describing the turning of a dog out of court by order of the Bench, says: "The ejected dog, as he was ignominiously dragged from the room, cast a glance at the judge for the purpose of being able to identify him at some future time."

The sidereal charts on which Dr. C. H. F. Peters, director of the Litchfield Observatory of Hamilton college, has been working for twenty-two years, have just been completed, and he has presented a set to every observatory, to the leading astronomers and to the members of the Board of Trustees of Hamilton college, as a Christmas gift.

THE POST OF HONOR.—One hot day in summer the train for Edinburgh arrived at Dunbar station very full. The militia had just been disbanded and the platform was crowded with home-going members of the "constitutional force," who made a furious rush at the carriages. One who had been quenching his thirst pretty freely jumped into a first-class carriage already quite full. "No room here, my man, quietly said a well-known D. D." "Well, where else can I go?" hipped the dishevelled warrior. "Go," replied the D. D. as he calmly pushed him out, "go where every British soldier should be proud to go—in the van."

A German newspaper sometime ago related an amusing story of the famous scientist, Alexander Von Humboldt, who took advantage of the exemption from duty of the covering of articles free from duty formerly the rule in France. In the year 1805 he and Gay Lussac were in Paris engaged in their experiments on the compression of air. The two scientists found themselves in need of a large number of glass tubes and since this article was exceedingly dear in France at the time and the duty on imported glass tubes was something alarming Humboldt sent an order to Germany for the needed articles, giving directions that the manufacturer should seal the tubes at both ends and put a label on each with the words "Deutsche Luft," (German air.) The air of Germany was an article upon which there was no duty and the tubes were passed by the custom officers without any demand, arriving free of duty in the hands of the experimenters.

## A FIVE MONTHS TRIP TO THE SUNNY SOUTH.

(CONTINUED.)

On the morning of the 7th of March, about 9 o'clock, we sighted the first of the Bahama Islands, and about 1 o'clock, the Island of New Providence. As the regular pilot did not make his appearance we were obliged to stand off from the island again. After waiting for about an hour, and the pilot not appearing, the captain determined to enter the harbour without one, so the ship was once more headed for the land. As the steamer was not very heavily laden we were able to cross the bar without any difficulty.

The harbour of Nassau is formed by Hog Island, a beautiful coral islet about three miles long. As we approached the wharf great numbers of blacks jumped off, and swimming towards the steamer, shouted to the passengers to throw them small pieces of silver, which they caught before they reached the bottom.

The only hotel in the Island of New Providence is the Royal Victoria, about one-third of a mile from the wharf, where we accordingly put up. The Royal Victoria hotel was erected in 1862 by the Bahama Government at a cost of \$125,000, and when you take into consideration the cheapness of labour and material—carpenters, painters and masons at from seventy-five cents to \$1 a day—the same building would cost about four times that sum in the United States or Canada. The building is substantially built of the native stone, has four floors, and three piazzas ten feet wide, the two upper ones affording invalids and those unable to bear much fatigue sufficient out-door exercise without leaving the house. It is situated at the head of Parliament street at an elevation of about ninety feet above the sea, and from its piazzas you have a fine view of the ocean, the harbour, the city and the adjacent islands. Next day with several of my fellow passengers I took quite a long walk to the different objects of interest. The first place we visited was Fort Fincastle which took its name from Fincastle, (Lord Dumore,) who, when he left Virginia at the time of the Revolution settled in the Bahamas of which he was appointed Governor. The country seat where he resided is still standing by the water, admirably situated, surrounded by a noble grove of oaks and cocoa palms. Royal Island, having a snug little harbour easy of access, was a rendezvous where arms and stores were concealed. Royalist privateers made it a common resort during the American revolution. An old stone house still remains there which has doubtless witnessed many wild mysterious scenes in days gone by. Fort Fincastle is about 100 years old and is curiously shaped, somewhat resembling a paddle-box steamer. It has three guns and two howitzers. The fort contains one bed-room, a guard-room and a powder magazine. The only entrance is a small door about two feet six inches by six feet in height. Our next visit was to the Queen's staircase, a curious cutting in the hill on which Fort Fincastle stands and about fifty feet beyond the fort. It is about 300 yards in length, forty feet wide and about seventy feet in depth at the deepest part; at the southern end a staircase has been built. As we were walking through it we met a colored boy who told us a story of a man on horse-back that was trying to catch a goat on the hill above. The man was so engrossed in his endeavour to catch the goat that he did not notice how near he was to the

precipice, and the result was that goat, man and horse all went over the edge together. While the boy was waiting for the customary sixpence one of our party enquired whether the man hurt himself, which remark so tickled the boy that forgetting the load he carried on his head he lay down on the ground and rolled over and over, thus losing the load of ashes which he carried. Whether this was an artifice to extort more money or not I am unable to say, if it was, he succeeded admirably. We saw great numbers of cocoa-palms bearing ripe and green fruit. It is estimated that from one tree of ordinary size a man can have a cocoanut a day every day in the year.

Fort Charlotte, which I visited on the 9th of March, forms one of the numerous points of interest in and about Nassau. It is situated on the top of a high hill about half a mile from the town of Nassau. It is surrounded by a moat about fifteen feet broad and ten feet deep. The fort is approached by means of a draw-bridge which is still in good working order. When it is to be raised two men turn the fastenings that lock it down, while a third gives it a blow with an axe which loosens the catch. Underneath are very strong springs which force it shut. In the eastern end of the fort is a spiral staircase hewn out of the solid rock. The steps, thirty-two in number, descend for about twenty-five feet to a subterranean passage under the moat which opens in a chamber pierced for about fifteen riflemen so as to command the draw-bridge and entrance. In one of the underground chambers is a well about six feet in diameter and 100 in depth to the water. The water is not good to drink, as toads, etc., fall in, and, being unable to get out, die and pollute the water. There are three different stairways which lead to the dungeons and different passages. The guide-book to Nassau says that any one unable to visit the fort can have as much pleasure, by following a nigger with a torch round a dark cellar. The fort has not been occupied, except as a signal station, since 1865, when the troops were removed to a barracks in the town either because the fort was too far from town for the officers or because it was too unhealthy for the men, probably both.

On Friday, the 10th March, I paid a visit to the sea gardens, in the yacht "Ida," in charge of Captain Will Major, (colored). The sea gardens are about six miles to the east of Nassau, between the main land and a couple of small islands. The water is about fifteen feet deep, and by looking through a square box with a pane of glass in the bottom to keep the water smooth, called a water-glass, all sorts of sponges, sea-fern, brain-coral, sea weed, etc., can be seen growing in their natural element. We had on board two divers, who taking a large hammer in their hands to detach the different specimens, soon brought up as many as we wanted, and some of which I still have in my possession. On Saturday, I went to the northern side of Hog Island, for a bathe; the day was fine, the thermometer was about seventy-five degrees, and the water was warmer than it is in any river in New Brunswick in the middle of summer. The same evening, in accordance with the time-honored custom of the hotel, all the youthful and middle-aged portion of the guests who were so inclined, held a dance in the ladies parlor. The music was furnished by three of the towns-people who played piano, fiddle, and cornopean, each one trying to play the loudest and out-do the other. The cornopean was deafening, the screech-

ing of the fiddle was most excruciating, and the pianist being in want of a job probably thought he was justified in putting the instrument as much out of tune as possible. The dancing was kept up till about 12.30, when the gentlemen retired to the bar, the ladies to the staircase, where they talked until after two, and the rest of the guests to try and make up for some of the sleep they had been deprived of for the last two hours.

On the Sunday morning following I attended service at the Cathedral. It is a plain building of stone, consisting of a nave, two aisles and a western tower. The arches of the doors and windows are in the early pointed style, and on the southern side they are furnished with shutters to keep the sun out and allow a free circulation of air. A portion of the floor on the east end is raised above the general level to serve the purposes of a chancel. There is accommodation for a choir of about twenty-four men and boys. The organ, which is a very fine one, and which is played by Mrs. Webb of Nassau, occupies the eastern bay of the south aisle, and the vestry is in the corresponding position of the north aisle. At the western end of the church is a gallery which is occupied by a detachment of the colored troops stationed at Nassau. The building will seat about 900, about 100 seats are free to the poor. The bell was brought from the old colonies, (America,) 1783, by the Loyalists.

#### NATURAL HISTORY, SCIENCE, &c.

*Sympathy in a Dog.*—Dr John Brown of Edinburgh relates the following anecdote: "I was walking down Duke street, when I felt myself gently nipped in the leg. I turned and there was a rugged little terrier crouching and abashing himself utterly as if asking pardon for what he had done. He then stood up on end, and begged as only these coaxing little ruffians can.

"Being in a hurry, I curtly praised his performance with 'Good dog!' clapped his dirty sides, and turning round, made down the hill; when presently the same nip, perhaps a little nipplet—the same scene only more intense—the same begging and urgent motioning of his short, shaggy paws. 'There's meaning in this,' said I to myself, and looked at him keenly and differently. He seemed to twig at once, and, with a shrill cry, was off much faster than I could. He stopped every now and then to see that I followed. This continued till, after going through sundry streets and bylanes, we came to a gate, under which my short legged friend disappeared. Of course I couldn't follow him. This astonished him greatly. He came out to me, and as much as said, 'Why don't you come in?' I tried to open it but in vain. My friend vanished and was silent. I was leaving in despair and disgust, when I heard his muffled yelp far off round the end of the wall; and there he was wild with excitement. I followed, and came to a place where, with a somewhat burglarious ingenuity, I got myself squeezed into a deserted coach yard, lying all rude and waste.

"My peremptory small friend went under a shed, and disappeared through the window of an old coachbody, which had long ago parted from its wheels." In this retreat the benevolent doctor found a pointer and brood of puppies almost starved to death. whom the sagacious terrier had taken compassion, and brought him there to relieve. The terrier found a home with the doctor, as he deserved, and lived to the age of sixteen, 'healthy and happy to the last.' The pointer proved to be a valuable dog, and she and her puppies sold for high prices.—*The Friend.*

#### ART CORNER.

"Transplantation" is the name of the picture Rosa Bonheur is working upon at Nice.

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise entertained Madame Nilsson at dinner the other day in San Francisco.

On his seventy-fifth birthday Mr. John Greenleaf Whittier was presented with a water-color of Mr. C. W. Sanderson by some of his Boston friends.

Some poems in the Magyar tongue have been written by the Austrian Archduchess Valerio who is only fourteen years old and is now engaged with a drama.

The remains of a villa of the time of Hadrian, with mosaic pavements, statues and busts, have been found in one of his properties in old Rome by Prince Torlonia.

The last likeness for which Daniel Webster sat, taken the year before he died, has been given to the Massachusetts Historical Society by Mr. Charles S. Kendall.

Among the works of the late Dante Gabriel Rossetti to be exhibited by the Royal Academy will be "The Girlhood of Mary Virgin," his first publicly exhibited picture.

The late Duke of Sermoneta was a Dantean scholar, a clever painter, sculptor and carver in wood, a skillful goldsmith and a friend of Sir Walter Scott in his youth.

It is said that the Prince of Wales is naturally in favor of putting Longfellow's bust in the Abbey, although he has never read his poetry, because he is always in favor of a bust.

The French painter, Edmond Detaille, is only thirty-four; he painted "La Halle des Tamlours" when but twenty. His soldierly bearing is due, he says, to his long study of battle fields.

A cousin of Ralph Waldo Emerson, Miss Ripley, is music instructor at the Georgetown convent as Sister Jonna Frances. Before taking the veil she graduated at the Leipsic Conservatory of Music.

The Emperor William has kept a diary for nearly fifty years, which is illustrated by water-colors of the principal events of his life done from outlines given by the Emperor from memory by the best German artists.

A Roman sculptor has made a statute of Stradivarius, representing him as "short, little, thin and slightly hunch-backed," as Fetis describes him, but with intelligent eyes, high forehead, and hair falling upon his shoulders.

The fund for Anne Whitney's statue of Harriet Martineau is not yet completed, and sums to increase it, whether large or small, may be sent to Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is the statue of a great woman made by a great woman, and is a work in which every woman of America should feel some personal interest.

The Baron deKondall, German ambassador and music composer, has made Queen Margherita an admirer of Wagner and Mendelssohn. Her Majesty is devoted to literature and the arts; Signor Massari, a journalist, Signor Bonghi, a Greek scholar and translator of Plato, Senator Prati, a poet, and the Princess Trigiand, an American, celebrated for her talent as much as her beauty, are among the chief frequenters of her palace.

### RECOLLECTIONS OF A VOYAGE ROUND CAPE HORN.

Without giving an account of the voyage up to the Cape, which like most voyages of a similar character has of necessity a great deal of monotony about it, and would hardly interest the ordinary reader, it is only necessary in this short article to take our departure from Staten Land, an island to the eastward of Tierra del Fuego (and not far from Cape Horn,) which island we sighted on the morning of 24th May, 1879. We were then running with all sail set before a fresh breeze, the ship making about seven knots, and congratulating ourselves at the fine run past so much snow and ice, for there were no trees, earth, or rocks to be seen above the water-line, the whole island presenting the appearance of an immense iceberg. All went well till, on rounding a point, our troubles began by a squall from the south-west which struck the ship aback and threw her on her beam ends; all sail was immediately taken in with the exception of the lower maintopsail, and the ship was laid to on the starboard tack, and for a period of more than fifty days we had no more than three sails set at any one time, such was the violence of the wind and sea.

At this time we had been at sea about sixty-five days, and it was thought advisable to go on a short allowance of water; the fresh provisions and vegetables also began to show signs of running short, but we had plenty of salt meat (such as it was,) the hard bread was good enough (what there was of it,) so there was no immediate fear of starvation. Day after day the wind blew a hurricane, and always from the same quarter, viz: right in our course, and owing to its long continuance in one direction the sea rose to a fearful pitch and no headway could be made against it by any sailing vessel. The crew began to give out under the hard work and exposure, the heavy straining of the ship requiring the pumps to be kept going nearly all the time to prevent the water gaining on her. There was only one fire which could be kept lighted, and that was in the cabin, and of course the sailors could not avail themselves of that; the galley fire was nearly always extinguished by the heavy seas which were always coming on board and filling the decks to the top of the bulwarks. At this time three of the men got sick and one was lost overboard under the following circumstances: the morning watch had set the reefed mainsail during a temporary lull, but the wind increasing all hands were called to take it in again to save it from being blown from the bolt ropes; while this was being done one of the men fell from the yard-arm, a rope was thrown to him by a man on deck, he caught the rope, but owing to the coldness of the water and the weight of his clothing he was unable to hold on while being hauled on board and consequently was drowned. This event cast a gloom over the ship, which was increased by the coldness of the weather and the continual drenchings from seas coming on board; add to this the long nights which lasted from 4 p. m. till 8 a. m., and the misty atmosphere rendering it impossible to see two cables length round the ship, and you can form some idea of the discomfort which existed on board. Owing to the heavy rolling and pitching of the ship the large bell on the fore-castle tolled frequently, and some of the more superstitious sailors said it was the funeral knell of the poor fellow that we had lost, and that in all probability we would all share his fate before long, but the more enlightened of them did not take such a gloomy view of our position.

During the day we sometimes amused ourselves in catching the birds with which those waters abound; the device employed to take the albatross is very simple and hardly ever misses catching the bird, which is very voracious and not at all wary. A piece of board about two feet long is made fast to a line with a hook attached and well baited with pork or beef, the line is then payed out over the stern for about 200 feet, the birds immediately investigate anything floating from a ship, and

it is not long before the bait is greedily swallowed, hook and all; the bird is then hauled on board, although not without a scuffle, and sometimes a hard one, for the birds are very large and strong, some of those we caught measuring ten and twelve feet across the wings when extended. When once these birds are on the deck they are not so difficult to manage, as they have not the power of walking, the feet being only used for swimming. We also caught a number of Cape pigeons which closely resemble our domestic pigeons with the single exception of being web-footed, and rather fishy in taste when cooked. Large numbers of these pretty birds used to hover round the lee side of the ship for shelter from the heavy seas and high wind. It was a novel sight to see blue and white pigeons swimming in the water perfectly at home.

During some of the dark, cold nights, what the sailors call compassands might be seen they are light green bills of electric fire, and are generally sticking on the topgallant and royal yard arms and truck—when these are seen extraordinary bad weather may be expected.

It was almost impossible to keep the side lights burning, owing to the sea washing over the light boxes, and we were in great danger of being run down by vessels going the other way carrying all the sail they could, to get out of that stormy latitude.

After tossing about for a long time, hardly ever seeing the sun, and never having a dry suit of clothes on, we at last found by observation that we were within a short distance of the South Shetland Islands, with the weather getting colder as we drifted south. The Captain then decided to go on the other tack, and accordingly ordered all hands to come on deck and wear ship, which was done after considerable hard work and danger, as the decks were in danger of being swept by the seas coming over the side; vessels have been known to founder under this operation, which is never undertaken if there is any other available way of getting the ship round. On the forty-ninth day, after sighting Staten Land, we sighted Cape Desolation, a place very well named, for not a living thing or even a blade of grass could be seen, nothing but rocks and ice; however it was a welcome sight to us toil worn mariners, as we were on the side of the Cape we had been so long working for, and with a fair wind were getting into a warmer climate every hour, where we could at least be dry and warm, and to a great extent free from the sailors three greatest enemies, viz: darkness, cold and wet.

BARNACLE.

The editors have much pleasure in announcing that at the end of the year, dating from the issue of our first number, they will give to the person who has been most successful in discovering the answers to the Historical Questions a handsomely bound copy of "Hannay's History of Acadia." The answers to be legibly written and sent, together with post office address of solver, to W. G., P. O. Box 578, St. John, N. B.

When was Partridge Island light house first erected?

When was the Beacon light house first erected?

When was the barracks first erected in Lower Cove?

What Mayor of St. John died in office?

What Mayor of St. John held office for the longest term?

What was the Cunard steamer at St. John and when?

The French Premier is as passionately fond of flowers as old Simon Cameron used to be, and his rose garden at Biarritz is one of the sights there. When a poor young man he cultivated a garden on top of a six story house, and took a prize for his flowers at a show.

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