

The Conception-Bay Man.

"TRUTH—Ever lovely since the world began, The foe of Tyrants and the friend of Man."

HARBOUR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND,

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 27 1858.

NO. 18

STEAM-TUG "DAUNTLESS." REDUCED RATES OF TOW- AGE.

In order to meet the views of the Trade the Subscriber announces a reduction on the rates hitherto charged. Such reduced rates to continue until further notice.

All other regulations as formerly advertised.

50 Tons	£1 10 0
From 50 to 100 tons 6d. per ton additional	
100 Tons	2 15 0
From 100 to 200 tons 5d. per ton additional	
200 Tons	4 16 8
From 200 to 250 tons 4d. per ton additional	
250 Tons	5 13 4
From 250 to 300 tons 3d. per ton additional	
300 Tons	6 5 10
From 300 to 450 tons 2d. per ton additional	
450 Tons	7 10 10
From 450 to 500 Tons	9 0 0
" 500 to 600 "	10 5 0
" 600 to 700 "	11 10 0
" 700 to 800 "	13 0 0
" 800 to 900 "	14 10 0
" 900 to 1000 "	16 0 0

DAVID STEELE.
Oo. 23

Office of the Board of Works,

April 8th, 1857.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Board on the 4th inst:

Resolved—That the Board of Works be not be accountable for any expenditure on Roads or public Buildings, or any institution over which it has no control, except such expenditure shall be ordered by the Board,—such order to be verified by the written order of the Chairman and Secretary for such expenditure.

Resolved—That no surveyor or Inspector of Roads, or servant of the Board, shall give or have authority to give any order for supplies, or work of any description, without first obtaining the written order of the Chairman and Secretary.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

THE BOARD OF WORK hereby give notice that the temporary Light exhibited on Green Island, at the entrance of Catalna Harbor, Trinity Bay, since the 1st March last, was on the 13th instant, removed, and replaced by one of a more brilliant character and extensive range. This is a **FIXED WHITE LIGHT**, burns at an elevation of 92 feet above high water, exhibited every night from sunset to sunrise, and in favourable weather will be seen from E. N. E. seaward, to W. 12 miles. Vessels bound Northward by keeping this Light open with the North-head of Catalna until Bonavista Light opens with Cape Le Jean, will give the Fowcs Rocks an ample berth—or when coming from the Northward and bound for Catalna, by giving the N. Head a moderate berth, you will clear the Brandies Rocks by steering for Green Island Light. Green Island is situated in Lat. 48. 30. N. Long. 53.03 West.

JOHN STUART
Acting Secretary Board of Works
Board of Works Office,
John's Quay 8th

Warren, Brothers.
ST. JOHN'S... NEWFOUNDLAND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS

C. S. WARREN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Agents Canada Life Assurance Company

LET US REASON TOGETHER. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. WHY ARE WE SICK?

It has been the lot of the human race to be weighed down by disease and suffering. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are specially adapted to the relief of the Weak, the Nervous, the Delicate, and the Infirm, of all climes, ages, sexes, and constitutions. Professor Holloway personally superintends the manufacture of his medicines and offers them to free and enlightened people, as the best remedy the world ever saw for the removal of disease.

THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD.

These famous Pills are expressly combined to operate on the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the skin, and the bowels, correcting any derangement in their functions, purifying the blood, the very fountain of life, and thus curing disease in all its forms.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Nearly half the human race have taken these Pills. It has been proved in all parts of the world, that nothing has been found equal to them in cases of disorder of the liver, dyspepsia, and stomach complaints generally. These soon give a healthy tone to these organs, however deranged, and when all other means have failed.

GENERAL DEBILITY—ILL HEALTH

Many of the most despotic Governments have opened their Custom Houses to the introduction of these Pills that they may become the medicine of the masses. Learned Colleges admit that this medicine is the best remedy ever known for persons of delicate health, or who the system has been impaired, as its invigorating properties never fail to afford relief.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

No female, young or old, should be without this celebrated medicine. It corrects and regulates the monthly courses at all periods, acting in many cases like a charm. It is also the best and safest medicine that can be given to children of all ages, and for any complaint; consequently no family should be without them.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the best remedy known in the world for the following Diseases:—

Ague, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Blisters on the Skin, Bowel Complaints, Colic, Constipation of the Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation, Jaundice, King's Evil, Liver Complaints, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Scrofula, Sore-throats, Stone and Gravel, Secondary symptoms, Tic-douloureux, Tumours, Ulcers, Venereal Affections, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from whatever cause, &c. &c.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, and 80 Maiden Lane, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 3d. 3s. 3d. and 5s. each Box.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

Wholesale and retail by
T. McCONNAN,
1, John's N. F.

N & J. JILLARD WATCH AND CLOCK

Makers, Jewellers, General Dealers, and Commission Agents.

Quadrant, Compasses, Charts, Nautical Almanacks, Accordions, Violins, Flutes, and other Musical and Nautical Instruments Sold and Repaired.

Depository for the British and Foreign Bible Society, and the Religious Tract Society

BIBLES and other BOOKS Sold at the Societies Prices, Tracts Gratis

A MARVELOUS REMEDY FOR MARVELOUS AGE. HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

The *Grand External Remedy*.
By the aid of a microscope we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these pores Ointment, when rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or inward part.—Disease of the Kidneys, disorders of the Liver, affections of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every housewife knows that salt passes freely through bone or meat of any thickness. This healing Ointment far more readily penetrates through any bone or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that cannot be reached by other means.

Erysipelas and Rheumatism, Scrofulic Humours.

No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of disease of the Skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. Scrofula, Sore Heads, Scrofula, Erysipelas, cannot long withstand its influence. The inventor has travelled over many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and has thus been the means of restoring countless numbers to health. *Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Wounds and Ulcers.*

Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment, when having to cope with the worst cases of sores, wounds, ulcers, glandular swelling, stiffness or contraction of the joints, even of 20 years standing.

Piles and Fistulas.

These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by otherwise following the printed directions around each pot.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Burns, Bunions, Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies, Cocks-bay, Cheigo-foot, Chilblains, Chapped hands, Corns, (soft) Cancers, Contracted and Stiff Joints, Elephantiasis, Fistulas, Gout, Glandular Swellings, Lumbago, Piles, Rheumatism, Scalds, Sore Nipples, Sore Throat, Skin-diseases, Scrofula, Sore-heads, Tumours, Ulcers, Wounds, Yaws.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, and 80 Maiden Lane, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 3d. 3s. 3d. and 5s. sterling, each Pot

Sub-Agents, John McCarthy, Carbonear; N. & J. Jillard, Harbour Grace; John Stentafof Brigus.

Wholesale and Retail by
T. McCONNAN, Agent.
N. B.—Directions for guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot.

THE NEW FOUNDLAND MINING ASSOCIATION

CAPITAL—£50,000 sterling

WILL deal LIBERALLY both by Money Payments and in awarding Paidup shares to any Party who may bring to the Notice of their Manager at St. John's, any Mineral discovery or INDICATIONS which may lead to the Discovery of any remunerative Mineral Deposits.

The Discoverer of any specimens which may on examination at the Company's Office, prove worthy of attention, will be FAITHFULLY SECURED in his rights on account of such Discovery, before application shall be made to the Colonial Government for any Licence of occupation on the Company's account.

F. N. GIBORNE,

Manager
OFFICE at the head of Messrs. GIBORNE and HENDERSON'S Wharf, St. John's, Newfoundland to whom please direct all parcels of samples Letters, &c.

PHOENIX FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Lombard Street and Charing Cross London

[ESTABLISHED IN 1782.]

Insurances against Fire are effected by the PHOENIX COMPANY upon all descriptions of Property in Newfoundland, on the most favourable terms; and the experience of nearly three quarters of a century has manifested to the public the promptitude and liberality with which all losses have been adjusted by them.

Persons Insured by this Company do not depend upon restricted funds for the payment of their claims; the Security offered by the PHOENIX OFFICE being unlimited, comprising in addition to the large invested Capital of the Company, the whole fortunes of a numerous Proprietary, composed of some of the most opulent gentlemen and merchants in the United Kingdom.

Rates of Premiums, and all particulars of Insurance, will be made known on application to the undersigned, by whom Policies are issued free of charge.

W. & G. RENDELL,
Agents for Newfoundland

Post Office Notice.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL will be made up at the General Post Office for the following places:—

Harbour Grace, Carbonear and Brigus—on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 10 o'clock a. m.

Trinity, Bonavista and King's Cove,—every Thursday, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Bay Bulls and Ferryland,—every Wednesday at 10 o'clock a. m.

Trepassey, St. Mary's, Placentia, Burin Harbor Briton, Burgeo and Greenspout—every alternate Thursday commencing on Thursday the 16th inst.

Pogo and Twillingate,—monthly, commencing on Thursday, the 16th inst.

W. L. OLOMON,
Post-Master General.

Post Office Department,
Newfoundland,
9th April 1857.

THE LAST OF THE ABORIGINES.

A FEW Copies of this Newfoundland Poem remain to be disposed of at this Office Price 1s.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

THE INDIAN MUTINY.

THE REVOLT IN INDIA.—The London Times gives the following summary of the late intelligence from India:—Lucknow was relieved about the 20th Nov., and the woman and children and wounded were safely sent back to Cawnpore. The series of operations which had ended with this happy result will be easily understood by those who have followed the narrative of all events as transmitted by former mails. It will be remembered that Sir Colin Campbell left Cawnpore on the 8th, with a force which has been variously estimated from 1500, to nearly 5000. In the meantime the column under Colonel Grant reached the Alumbagh. This force was also differently calculated by different authorities; but if the estimate of the whole strength at present under the Commander-in-Chief be anything like correct, the column must have been swelled by some additional force until it numbered far more than the 1800 which was at first assigned to it. Sir Colin Campbell joined the force at Alumbagh on the 11th, and two days afterwards active operations began.

From the despatch of General Havelock detailing the events of his entrance in September, we may form some notion of the difficulties which the British commander had to encounter, nearly two months after, when the enemy had been enlightened on our tactics, had discovered the weak points of our position, and had time to throw up works at every place against which an attack might be directed. It seems fortunate that the Alumbagh was occupied by us, or else the river, some miles to the south of the town, might have been once more guarded, the bridge broken down and our troops subjected to much loss while crossing under a heavy fire. But, as it is, we have no doubt that the line of the canal was defended, the road broken up, and the part of the town near the King's Palace where Havelock formed an entrance, put into a better condition for resisting the enemy. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that for six days there was, according to the telegram, series of severe and bloody struggles with the enemy. Doubtless, too, the mutineers had improved their method of street fighting, and that much of our loss took place while the troops were making their way through the straggling town, which, though not solid enough to resist the fire of artillery, might well shelter hords of Sepoys, who would shoot down our soldiers at every turn.

DETAILS BY THE CALCUTTA MAIL.

We learn from the *Calcutta Englishman* that the loss of the enemy at Lucknow amounted to no less than even thousand, whilst ours was comparatively trifling, owing to the wiser plan adopted by Sir Colin Campbell, which skirted the suburbs of the city, instead of forcing, like Havelock and Outram, his way through the narrow streets, in which every house was a fortress filled with skillful marksmen. But the force which has proved sufficient to relieve the peat up garrison was wholly inadequate to capture the city, the rebels being daily strengthened by new forces. A large army was found to be requisite for that purpose, but it is gratifying to hear that our troops are pouring in fast. Until they arrive the Commander-in-Chief must be content to hold the ground he has so gallantly won,—a strange comment upon the statements so often repeated, of the suppression of the revolt, and the easy triumph of the British arms.

Rohilkund was still in a state which caused great uneasiness; but as a set-off to bad tidings in that direction, we learn that the Gwalior Contingent are carrying out their previous policy of inaction, and have marched back to the Mahratra capital, where it may be hoped Scindiah will be able to deal with them according to their deserts. Meanwhile Mirzapore is threatened by the Rangniur Horse and the 32nd Native Infantry, and great fears are felt for its safety. The first named corps has been wandering about wreaking their will on the unfortunate people of Bengal since the first days of August, the strong government not being quite strong enough to capture or exterminate them.

At Delhi, the sons of the king and his two nephews have been tried by a military commission and shot—an act of justice which will relieve the minds of those who fancy that the immunity granted to the aged monarch himself would inspire the Asiatic mind with the notion that we still dreaded his power, and revered his dignity. The Rajah of Pacheta has been arrested at Cossipore, near Calcutta. His house was found to be fortified and entrenched—a significant sign of what was to be expected out of the revolt, and another lesson upon the policy of trusting Hindoo or Mussulman.

The north-west is tolerably quiet, thanks to the genius of Lawrence and the fall of Delhi.

The *INDIAN NEWS*.—As is natural the English press rejoices over the relief of Lucknow. The Indian mutiny is virtually ended, the soldiers of Great Britain are covered with glory, and Great Britain's rule will doubtless soon be more

firmly established than ever in those possessions which a short time since seemed in some danger of passing from her grasp. Great Britain has reason to be proud of her victorious arms; has reason to shout aloud for joy; for in this warfare her brave men have contended against fearful odds, and against a savage enemy, whose desperation and ferocity have no parallel. From all parts of the civilized world Great Britain will find her rejoicing answered, and laurels awarded to her military prowess. But she raises the shout of joy through blinding tears. Other graves beside those of the brave soldier falling in battle has the cruelty of the Sepoy made-graves for the living as well as the dead. Touchingly the London News brings a fearful phase of this Indian Mutiny before the reader. Says the News:—"It is understood on unquestionable authority, that there are several ladies now in Calcutta who have undergone such unspeakable degradation that they obstinately refuse to give their names, preferring that their relations in England should suppose them dead." And on these words, the News founds an earnest entreaty to the sufferers to come home. It says, that it would change the word "degradation" into "outrage," for it is not in the power of man or devil to degrade the innocent. "When we tell them," says the news "that there is no one here who does not regard them with cordial respect—with a reverence which almost absorbs compassion; when we tell them that all unknown as they are, we pass sleepless nights on their account; that tears fall and prayers go up for them through the silent night—surely they will not refuse to come home." Can there be a more awful phase of war, than this which renders such an appeal necessary?

FEMALE HEROISM IN INDIA. The Rev. Mr. Scudder, missionary in India, gives the following instance of heroism:—"In one place" a lady and her husband fled in their carriage. He stood upright. She took the reins. She lashed the horses through a band of mutineers while he with cool aim shot dead one who seized the horses' heads and another who climbed up the carriage behind to cut him down. On they fled, till they again found themselves among foes, and a rope stretched across the road made further progress impossible. True to herself, she dashed the horses at full speed against the rope, and as they, bearing it down, stumbled, she by rein and whip raised them while her husband's weapon again freed them from those who succeeded in leaping upon them. He was wounded, but both escaped with their lives. In another place a young lady, the daughter of an officer, shot seven mutineers before they killed her. A captain pressed by his Sepoys, with his good sword slew 26 of them before he fell!"

RECENT LOSSES OF THE ENGLISH ARMY IN INDIA.—The precise number of men slain and wounded at Delhi stands as follows:—During the assault, 1,170 men, and 66 officers; during the siege and assault, 4,000 men and 220 officers. The original force was only 3,000 men and 160 officers, and the number of officers never reached 400.

THE KING OF DELHI.

"P.S. I have just received certain information as to the fate of the King of Delhi. His life is to be spared; for the officer who arrested him, in violation of orders, gave him a pledge to that effect. The blunder is disastrous in the extreme. The hoary scoundrel deliberately ordered the murder of 48 English women and children, and his exemption from punishment will be interpreted by every native into fear. They will only laugh at the story at the story of the pledge as an invention to conceal the inability of the government to carry out its will. It seems indeed somewhat Quixotic to say that a police-officer can save a murderer by promising him life. You must remember the king is only a simple subject. He is protected by no treaty, and is in no sense a prisoner of war. The Court of Directors, 50 years ago, exempted his palace from the authority of the courts of justice, but only by an order, not by a treaty or agreement. He ought to be transported for life. As it is, he has played a winning game. If he had succeeded he would have gained an empire; as he has failed he loses simple nothing—a perpetual encouragement to every native scoundrel with a few provinces and an army of ragamuffins.

"Lieutenant Osborne, at Rewah, has been saved by the advance of a force from Mirzapore."

THE SIEGE OF DELHI.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a young officer of the 1st Fusiliers from Delhi. It serves to show the good feelings prevailing the army, and that neither officers nor soldiers forget that retaliation is inconsistent with our religion and national character:—

"Cashmere gate, Delhi, Oct. 16.—You will have seen in the papers an account of an assault of Delhi after a siege of three months and sixteen days. The papers generally give a correct version of all that happens, and now that all is over I cannot sit down and enter into details of endless engagements and fights with

murderers and the blackest villains. Suffice it to say, I have been in every fight (some twenty-three or twenty-four) and in the assault, and through the merciful goodness of the Almighty have come out unhurt. Four different times I have been struck, and once blown up, but each time escaped unhurt. The sights I have witnessed are beyond description—a thrill of horror comes over me at the bare idea of them. The soldiers behaved most kindly to the woman and children; they were seen patting them on the back and telling them not to be frightened, that they would be well treated."

The ravages of the earthquake in Naples have been most devastating. Churches have been knocked down, private buildings levelled with the dust, whole villages depopulated, and the destruction of human life fearful in the extreme. Some of the accounts state that 20,000 persons have been destroyed. A writer on the spot thus describes the scene:—"The movement appeared to be almost vertical, as the ground swelled beneath my feet, and the table rose and fell; and on the fourth night—the writer is speaking of the metropolis—"many persons spent the night in their carriages in the open squares. The Government has sent assistance in beds, medicine, lint, food, nurses, and wood for barracks to the site of the disasters, as also engineers to see what can be done to repair and restore."

LETTERS FROM THE PUNJAB.

We (*Edinburgh Courier*) have been favoured with the following extract of a letter from a lady in the Punjab:—

"Punjab, Muree Hills, November 1.

"My dear C—, I am glad to be able to tell you we are all well and safe as yet, although still threatened by those cowardly villains, who have vowed on their Koran they will not leave a house this cold weather. They ought to have been more expeditious about their matters, and not have allowed our guns to arrive. Thank goodness, we are prepared for whatever they may choose to do. Yesterday morning a horrible tragedy was enacted here—five men blown away from the guns. It was indeed sickening to see the Mhaties cleaning up the blood and shreds of human flesh left on the ground after the execution. Dr. T.—picked up a heart which he declares palpitated for some time after its separation from the body. One of the culprits when tied to the muzzle lifted his head just as the explosion took place, and was consequently killed without being even singed! The others were blown to shreds. Last week I saw three native doctors hung. It seems very revolting and horrible that a woman should look on such spectacles, but in these days woman must have hearts of oak, otherwise they could never live through such scenes as we witness but here. We have had a marvellous escape up here, as is coming out now in the evidence. One of the men above-named confessed, when on the gallows, that had it not been for the chicken-hearted villagers, not a Christian would have been alive to tell the tale. You cannot imagine anything equal to the coolness and unconcern with which they die. They eat their last meal with appetite—death is nothing to a Mahomedan, as I have been an eye-witness to. A few days ago a melancholy thing happened in our own household. A favourite and faithful servant poisoned himself to save our lives. I must tell you how it happened. We were sitting at whist about 10 p.m. when I rushed Kootadine with a face of horror I shall never forget. He was dreadfully excited; he said, 'Sahib, sahib, you are in great danger; there is a plot to murder you this night, after you are asleep. The murderer will enter in by your bathing-room door, and will cut your throat with a carving knife which he has for the purpose.' We of course made inquiry, and seized the accused party (a table servant), and had him put under a guard, where he remained all night. Poor Kootadine was crying bitterly next morning; and on asking him the reason, he said the Mussulman servants were bullying his life out about having saved the life of Christian dog or soor (pig) as they politely call us. Well, this went on all day. Nothing we could do to comfort the poor man was of any avail. He took a dose of arsenic, which killed him in two hours. Almost his last words were, 'Sahib, you are saved but I must die for you; and most assuredly he has done so, dear C—, for a better or more faithful creature did not exist. He has been with us for years, and has served us to the last. This man was the highest caste of Mussulman, a kind of priest, which makes it still more wonderful. I cannot tell you how grieved I am for his loss. We shall never get his like again. The courage with which these people lay down their lives is more than I can understand. In fact, it is *kismet* with them entirely."

[FROM THE EUROPEAN TIMES, Jan. 2.]

The first tidings of the Indian rebellion came to us from Meerut, although some time previous the mutiny of the native soldiers at Barrackpore, only seventeen miles from Calcutta, gave an indication of the impending disasters. The

natives appeared to labour under the extraordinary delusion that we desired to defile their caste and destroy their faith. At the commencement of these troubles the greased cartridges were much spoken of, but the most lamentable weakness and forbearance were shown in dealing with the offenders. Had ordinary firmness been displayed at the outset much bloodshed would probably have been spared, and the inhuman, the unheard-of barbarities, practised by the Sepoys on unoffending woman and children might not have caused humanity to shudder. While the public mind at home was in this nervous state the seizure of Delhi by the rebels, excited intense interest and anger, followed by the proclamation through Northern India of the accession of a King of Delhi, to be followed by the overthrow of our power. India, at the time of this unlooked for outbreak, was almost denuded of British troops, and if the population had risen against our rule, the worst might have been prognosticated; but the mutiny was almost exclusively confined to the Sepoys—the men that we had trained and taught the use of the arms which they now turned so savagely against us. But the spirit of our brave Countrymen on the spot rose with the emergency. They performed prodigies of valour amidst the most disheartening circumstances and against the most fearful odds. Delhi was retaken, Lucknow was relieved, and before the close of the year we received tidings of the execution, by sentence of a military commission at Delhi, of twenty-four members of the Royal family. The rebellion is now mainly confined to the Kingdom of Oude; and the troops which we have sent to the aid of the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Colin Campbell, will soon enable him to crush out the last vestiges of this great military insurrection.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

HARBOR GRACE, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 27, 1858.

It is neither our intention nor desire to defend the acts of the old Government; indeed it would be inconsistent for us to do so at this time, being of the number who were neither slow to find fault with it, nor silent when the public interests required animadversion. But in common justice we must emphatically repeat that the amount of debt to which the Newfoundland of the 25th alluded, should rather be attributed to the prompting and coercion of that opposition of which the present government is principally composed, than to the reckless disregard of economy, with which the past is ungratefully and falsely charged by the Newfoundlanders.

Time after time we have witnessed the unwillingness with which measures, involving heavy expence to the Colony, were adopted by the old government when pressed, in the first instance by an obstinate minority of self-styled Liberals, and latterly by a majority resolutely bent upon embarrassing weakening and overturning a government which held from the opposition Leaders, those offices and emoluments which were their sole objects, and which, thanks to religious prejudice, have now become their great reward.

But adds the Newfoundlanders the Government imposed no new taxation. Now we happen to have indubitable evidence to the contrary, we know well that in order, as was said, to make up the deficiency of some £18,000 or £20,000 lost by the removal of duties from American produce, more than double that amount was laid upon other articles of general consumption, the duty upon manufactured goods was unnecessarily increased; and when added to all this the attempt to impose duty upon Fish and Oil by the present Government is taken into consideration, we are in a proper position to judge of the purity of that Government, and the bashful candor of its most essential Organ. With regard to the project for encouraging Emigration to this Country, as advocated by the same organ, we unite with the Patriot in opinion that until something more be done toward opening up the internal resources of the Colony, old residents should not be taxed by the ministerial importation of some thousand Youngsters which would have the effect of reducing the price of Labour and raising the prices of Provisions in the same ratio; and still further of increasing the poor accounts, already so enormously high in the Capital.

We have just been favoured by W. H. Ridley Esq. with the following extract from a Telegram—"General Havelock dead, Indian News favourable."

MARRIED.—At St. Pauls Church, on Tuesday the 26th inst. by the Rev. Bertram Jones, Mr. John Charles Hayter to Miss Lavinia Parry, all of this place.

DIED.—On Thursday the 21st inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. Charles Kennedy an old and respectable inhabitant of this place.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

CLEARED.

Jan. 21—Polly. Taylor, Clyde.
"Punton & Munn.
Jan. 26—Marian, Ridley, Hartry, Italy.
"Ridley & Sons"

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THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

ON SALE

PUNTON & MUNN

Are now landing Ex *Clio* from Baltimore

950 Brls. Superfine FLOUR

150 do. prime PORK

50 do. prime BEEF

20 boxes Superior TOBACCO

Which will be sold at reasonable rates.

Harbour Grace

Jan. 9th 1858.

Sale of Books

The Valuable collection of Books lately forming the Sons of Temperance Library, will be sold at the shop of the subscriber by public auction every Evening, and by Private bargain during the day until the whole are disposed of—Sale to commence on Friday Evening next, the 18 inst., at 7 o'clock.

H. W. TRAPNELL, Harbour Grace, Dec. 16 1857

ON SALE

Ridley & Sons

Have just landed Ex *Robert Reed*, from Alexandria,

Brls. Ex. Spfne. Flour

Strongly recommended,

—ALSO—

Ex *Thomas*, from Montreal,

300 Brls. Sp. Flour

50 do. Pease,

30 do. Oatmeal,

100 Kegs Butter.

Oct. 18th.

BY **PUNTON & MUNN,**

The cargo of the Schooner "*Navigator*" from Hamburg—Consisting of

1140 Bags No. 1 2 & 3 BREAD,

250 Firkins Randers BUTTER,

AND an additional supply of mens and boys **BOOTS**

—ALSO—

Now landing Ex Brig "*Julio*" from New York

200 Barrels Prime PORK,

550 do. Extra Sp. FLOUR,

Selling off at low rates for Cash.

Nov. 24th, 1857.

PUNTON & MUNN are now Landing Ex

Schooner *Susan* from Hamburg

1762 Bags No. 1 2 & 3 BREAD

300 Firkins BUTTER

10 Puncleons BLOCKS

ALSO a large Assortment of mens and boy

Boots

Yarn Hose

Caps and Frocks

Selling at low rates for CASH.

Harbour Grace, Nov. 4th

FIELD FOR SALE!

The Subscriber has received instructions to Sell by Private Bargain, a FIELD, situated in the rear of Harvey and Noad Streets and forming a desirable Site for a Cottage—the greater part has been under cultivation.

H. W. TRAPNELL, Harbor Grace, Nov. 4th 1857

ON SALE.

The Subscribers Have received per *Mary Banfield* from Liverpool, a further Supply of British **Manufactured Goods,**

—ALSO—

Gunpowder & Shot, (S. S. G.)

And other articles suitable for

TRADING OUTFIT.

Ridley & Sons.

Oct. 28th, 1857.

Superfine Flour.

PUNTON & MUNN

Are now landing Ex *Justina Randell* from Baltimore,

1200 bls. Superfine FLOUR.

Cheap for Cash or FISH.

October 6,

For Sale

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

150 Barrels Extra Baltimore FLOUR,

imported for family use.

DANIEL GREEN.

Ridley & Sons.

Have just received Ex *Marian Ridley* from New York

1400 Brls. Superfine FLOUR

100 do. Mess PORK,

50 half do. do do,

30 Sacks Superior Rio COFFEE.

Oct. 28th, 1857.

The Subscribers.

Have just received per *Queen* from Liverpool,

A general assortment of

BRITISH MANUFACTURED GOODS.

Which they now offer for sale

Cheap for Cash.

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS

Sept. 30

BUTTER.

400 Tubs BUTTER per *Highlander* and *Emily Corbett*,

Can be recommended as a

PRIME ARTICLE.

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS

For Sale.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

Ex *Barque Queen*

20 days from Liverpool

their usual extensive and varied selection of

British Manufactured

GOODS

Suitable for the Season

ALSO

TEAS—Souchong Hyson and Congon

COFFEE SUGAR RICE & CHEAP for CASH—FISH and OIL.

PUNTON & MUNN

Sept. 16

NOTICES.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully intimate to his Friends and the Public that he has commenced business, on his own premises, as general Dealer and Commission Agent, and hopes, by strict attention and assiduity to merit a share of public patronage and support

Dec. 6. NICHOLAS PAYNE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS are prepared to receive Orders from parties who are desirous of obtaining M E N from A TERFORD for next Summers operations in this Country.

Parties applying must be prepared to authorise an engagement with the Men for a certain period, and all Orders must be given before the 15th December next.

JAMES & ROBERT KENT. Orders may also be sent to Mr. J. MCCARTHY, Carbonear. Mr. P. DEVEREUX, Harbor Grace. Mr. JAS. TARRAHAN, Brigus. Oct. 23.

COMMERCIAL BANK

OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

NOTICE.

INTEREST at the rate of Four per Cent. per annum, is allowed by this Bank for Money on Special Deposit.

(By order of the Board,) R. BROWN, Manager.

Sept. 5.

UNION BANK

OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

NOTICE.

INTEREST at the rate of £4 per Cent. per annum, will be allowed by this Bank for Money on Special Deposit, and all Parties now holding Deposit Receipts, will be credited at the same rate from this date.

(By order of the Board) JOHN W. SMITH, Manager.

Spt. 4 1m.

MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT.

BEGS to inform his friends and the public, that having just received per "*SUPERIOR*" from Liverpool, a well selected assortment of

Medicines & Perfumery, of the best quality. He has opened the above Establishment, trusting that considerable experience in this line of business in St. Johns, with great care and attention on his part, will insure him a share of public patronage and support.

JOHN FENNEL, Jr.

August 26.

Just Received.

EX BALTIC from Baltimore.

628 Barrels superfine FLOUR.

129 do. Prime PORK.

—ALSO—

Ex "Cecile" from Montreal.

60 Casks family BUTTER.

Cheap for Cash, Fish, or Oil.

PUNTON & MUNN.

Sept. 8.

By the subscriber.

20 Boxes Congou

Tea

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE.

10 Boxes good retailing

Tobacco,

20 Sides Sole Leather,

ALSO

A large assortment British Manufactured

Goods.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

J. B. DRYSDALE.

Sept. 16.

Notices.

LANBRIA LIFE Assurance Company

1, PRINCESS STREET, BANK, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED—1837.

Empowered by Special Act of Parliament, IVN

Act. cap. IX.

ADVANTAGES OF THIS INSTITUTION.

INCREASING RATES OF PREMIUM. A Table especially adapted of the securing of Loans or Debts, and to all others cases where a Policy may be required for a temporary purpose only, but which may be kept up, if necessary throughout the whole term of Life.

HAL-CREDIT RATES OF PREMIUM. Credit given for half the amount of the First Seven Annual Premiums, the amount of the unpaid Half-Premiums being deducted from the sum assured when the Policy becomes a claim

SUM ASSURED PAYABLE DURING LIFE.

The amount payable at the death of the Assured, if he die before attaining the age of sixty out to the assured himself, if he attain that age thus combining a provision for old age with assurance upon life.

ORPHAN'S ENDOWMENT BRANCH.

Established for the purpose of affording to parents and others the means of having Children educated and started in life, by securing annuities, to commence at the Parent's death, and to be paid until a child, if a son, shall attain his 21st year, or, if a daughter, her 25th year of age.

BRITANNIA MUTUAL

LIFE ASSOCIATION.

1, PRINCES STREET, BANK, LONDON.

INSTITUTED—1839.

Empowered by Her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent.

Annual Division of Profits—applied in reduction of the current year's Premium.

Policy-holders entitled to participate in the profits after payment of Five or Seven Annual Premiums according to the table of Rates selected.

Premiums charged for every three month difference of age—not, as is usually the cases for every whole year only.

Half Credit Policies granted on terms unusually favourable to the assured, the amount of half premiums for which credit is given being liquidated out of the profits.

At the last Annual General Meeting a reduction 30 per centum was made in the current year's premium on all participating Policies.

Age of the Assured in every case admitted in the Policy.

Medical Attendants remunerated in all cases of the Reports.

(MUTUAL.)

Extract from Table with Participation in profits after Seven Yearly Payments.

Age.	Years, Months.	Quarterly Premium.	
		s.	d.
0	0	0	12
1	0	0	12
2	0	0	12
3	0	0	12
4	0	0	12
5	0	0	12
6	0	0	12
7	0	0	12
8	0	0	12
9	0	0	12
10	0	0	12

Age.	Years, Months.	Half Yearly Premium.	
		s.	d.
0	0	1	4
1	0	1	4
2	0	1	4
3	0	1	4
4	0	1	4
5	0	1	4
6	0	1	4
7	0	1	4
8	0	1	4
9	0	1	4
10	0	1	4

Age.	Years, Months.	Annual Premium.	
		s.	d.
0	0	2	7
1	0	2	7
2	0	2	7
3	0	2	7
4	0	2	7
5	0	2	7
6	0	2	7
7	0	2	7
8	0	2	7
9	0	2	7
10	0	2	7

Age.	Years, Months.	Whole (Annual) Premium for remainder of Life.	
		s.	d.
0	0	1	19
1	0	1	19
2	0	1	19
3	0	1	19
4	0	1	19
5	0	1	19
6	0	1	19
7	0	1	19
8	0	1	19
9	0	1	19
10	0	1	19

Age.	Years, Months.	Half Premium during First 7 years.	
		s.	d.
0	0	0	19
1	0	0	19
2	0	0	19
3	0	0	19
4	0	0	19
5	0	0	19
6	0	0	19
7	0	0	19
8	0	0	19
9	0	0	19
10	0	0	19

Age.	Years, Months.	Extract from the Half Credit rates of Premium.	
		s.	d.
0	0	1	19
1	0	1	19
2	0	1	19
3	0	1	19
4	0	1	19
5	0	1	19
6	0	1	19
7	0	1	19
8	0	1	19
9	0	1	19
10	0	1	19

Detailed prospectuses, and every requisite information as to the mode of effecting Assurances may be obtained upon application to

ROBERT BROWSE,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Agent for Newfoundland

PERSONS having claims against the estate of the late Isabella Richards are requested to furnish them to the subscribers:

Harbour Grace } John Richards } Executors

May 13 1857. } Robert Walsh }

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

Original.
REFLECTIONS, PAST AND PRESENT.

BY G. W.

When will the Grave cease to devour
The noblest work of Heaven below—
And Death destroyed give place to power,
Which triumphs not in human woe?—

When shall "the sun withdraw his light,
The darkened moon be changed to blood,"
Earth's funeral torch illumine the night,
And fire destroy as erst the flood?

Ah! who can answer?—time rolls on,
And bears its passing sons away;
Who join to day life's thoughtless throng,
To-morrow range in death's array.

Thy boundless power whilst time shall last,
On Earth, Oh Death! can know no change,
Swift thy unerring shafts are cast—
Wide the destroying angel's range.

How late amid the tempest's roar,
Thy voice was heard along the deep;
Still widowed hearts that voice deplore,
And still the helpless orphans weep.

Far from the south, the 'plaint of woe,
'Mid pestilential vapours rise;
And in the east a lurid glow,
O'er war's fell horrors light the skies:—

There meet the serried ranks of steel,
And there the Treach'rous hosts defy,
For Christian, and their Country's weal
There, sternly strive, and nobly die.

One burning page of history's scroll—
Bright as of yore, illumine the free;
And HAVELOCK'S ever onward roll,
Rivals full oft, THERMOPYLÆ.

Whole Hecatombs around him lie,
But the dread premium should be paid,
And victory's exulting cry,
Wakes not the warriors, lowly laid.

Again! less distant.—Hark! the sound
Of Earthquake—awful source of woe;
A city sinks beneath the ground—
A Kingdom mourns its overthrow:

Sudden to thousands, was the call,
From earth's fair surface to its womb:
Oh! 'twas the direst type of all
Dread preludes to the general doom.

And Death is busy—even here,
Lost are the friends we prized so late;
Ah me! What moanings rend the air,
What homesteads are made desolate.

On every side the work goes on,
Which seems to name, with voice profound,
The Sea—one vast mausoleum,
The Earth—a boundless burial ground.

Harbor Grace Jan 1858

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE JEALOUS HUSBAND.

Edward Derwent had been married only three weeks, when a cloud came over his sky. His bride was so beautiful, and possessed so many attractions, that he could not see how it was possible for any one to look at her without, at the same time, falling in love. If, therefore, any person belonging to the masculine gender was observed to gaze with apparent earnestness at his Theresa, Derwent instantly became uncomfortable, and his imagination, excited by his feelings, pictured events of a most distressing and terrible nature.

"I'm a fool!" he would say to himself, in moments when he was less under the influence of his peculiar temperament; and yet, though conscious of his folly, he continued none the less a fool. It only required a good looking young man to sit by the side of Theresa, or to fix his eyes earnestly upon her, in order to arouse from its temporary repose the green-eyed monster within him.

A part of the honeymoon was spent at a summer retreat, a few miles from town, where a pleasant company of about a dozen were enjoying the luxury of cool, fresh air, and all the choicest fruits of the season. Among those present was a young man of fine person, good address, and well-cultivated mind, who was a favourite with all. His name was Edmonds. As soon as the young bride arrived, she was received with marked attention by all; for with those who knew her, she was already a cherished companion; and those to whom she was introduced, soon perceived in her qualities to admire or love. From the day of her arrival, much to the disquietude of Derwent, Edmonds was particular in his attentions; and it not unfrequently happened that the jealous young husband came upon this young man and his wife, when sitting alone in the parlor, under the portico, or in some one of the pleasant arbours or summer-houses that were scattered over the lawn and gardens. On such occasions, it was plain to him that Edmonds looked confused; and he was much mistaken if the

bloom on the beautiful cheeks of his wife did not take a deeper hue.

At first, Derwent tried to think this all an idle fancy; but his jealous heart gave the thought an emphatic contradiction. How was it possible for any one to look upon Theresa and not love her? And was she proof against all the appeals of a vivid admiration? The more he saw, felt, and thought, the more uneasy did the young man become; and the more certain was he that Edmonds entertained the purpose of winning from him the love of his wife.

Thus matters stood on the fourth day after Derwent's arrival in the country; when an incident occurred that painfully corroborated, in his mind, all his fears. He was sitting at a window of the room they occupied, thinking of the dangers that surrounded his bride, and meditating a speedy return to town in order to escape them, when he observed Theresa walking along just below him, in a thoughtful mood. Ere she had passed from his sight a servant stepped up and handed her a letter. She looked eagerly at the address, and, as she did so, a flush suffused her face—then, lifting the letter in her bosom, she disappeared around an angle of the house. Crossing the room with a fluttering heart, Derwent passed quickly to another window, near which he rightly conjectured Theresa would go to read her letter. In a few moments he saw her glide forth from a mass of shrubbery, and sit down on a rustic seat beneath some old oak trees that had known the sunshine and storms for at least a hundred years. Here she drew the letter from her bosom, and, while he was gazing down upon her, became absorbed in its contents. Evidently, from her manner while reading, the letter produced a vivid impression on her mind; but, as her face was turned so far away that her husband could only see a small portion of it, he was unable to determine the character of emotions. But he did not in the least doubt that the communication was from Edmonds.

Maddened by this conclusion, Derwent could with difficulty restrain himself from going to the young man, and charging upon him the crime of attempting to destroy his happiness. A little reflection taught him the folly of this; and he concluded that it would be more prudent to wait for a time to see the development of things. It might be that the letter which Theresa had received was not from Edmonds; and that, as soon as he saw her, she would show it to him. In this latter conclusion, however, he was doomed to be mistaken. Hoping that she would come up to their room, he remained there for half an hour in momentary expectation of seeing her enter; but he waited in vain. Unable to bear the suspense any longer, Derwent descended to the parlor—no one was there. He passed out into the portico; but saw nothing of Theresa.

"Have you seen Mrs. Derwent?" he inquired of a lady.

"Yes," replied the lady. "I saw her walking towards the garden, some ten minutes ago, with Mr. Edmonds."

"With Edmonds!" he exclaimed; completely thrown off his guard.

The lady looked curiously after him as he strode off, hastily, towards the garden. On opening the gate, he saw Theresa and the young man moving slowly down one of the walks engaged in earnest conversation. They did not observe his approach. Twice, before he reached them, Edmonds stooped to pluck a flower, which was presented to the lady, who manifested pleasure in receiving it. Before he was near enough to hear the sound of their voices—for they conversed in a soft tone—his foot rustled among the dry leaves of a fallen branch, and warned them of his presence.

"What's the matter, Edward?—are you unwell?" asked Theresa, with much concern, the moment she looked into her husband's face.

"I don't feel very well," replied Derwent, evasively.

"You look far from well," said Edmonds, with apparent sympathy.

"Why Edward! you are pale, and your lips tremble as you speak. What has happened?" The young bride seemed frightened.

"Nothing—nothing," returned Derwent, who felt his position to be an awkward one, and was strange to say, more anxious to conceal his suspicions than he had been, a few moments before, to let them be seen.

Theresa drew her arm within his, and said, "Come! You must go back to the house, and lie down. You are unwell."

As Theresa thus spoke, Edmonds bowed rather formally, and turned down one of the garden walks, leaving the husband and wife alone.

"What is the matter, Edward?" asked Theresa, anxiously, as soon as they were entirely by themselves.

"Nothing particular—only—I feel well enough now," awkwardly stammered the young husband.

"You don't look well," replied Theresa; her eyes fixed earnestly upon her husband's face while she spoke. "What is the matter? Do tell me, Edward." There was so much of real tenderness in the young wife's voice, that Edward's heart smote him for the suspicion he had permitted to enter his mind.

"I haven't felt perfectly well for a day or two," said the jealous spouse,

"You didn't mention this before," said his wife.

"No; for it would only have disturbed your feelings; but I'm better now." And the returning colour to his face, and light to his eyes, attested the truth.

In silence the young couple returned to the house, and went up to their room. Theresa had proposed a walk, as likely to refresh her husband; but his mind was on the letter, and he could not rest until he was alone with her, in order that she might have an opportunity to show it to him; so he objected to the walk, and said he thought he should lie down for half an hour.

But though they remained alone during the rest of the afternoon, not a word did Theresa say about the letter she had received; and this re-awakened all Edward's most distressing doubts. At tea-time Edmonds took his usual place beside Theresa, and kept her in animated conversation, while her husband sat silent and moody, forcing himself, for mere appearance sake, to swallow the tasteless food he put into his mouth. He complained, on rising from the table, of continued indisposition, and went back to his room, accompanied, of course, by his wife. After awhile the headache with which he had been affected, according to his own statement, passed off, and he entered into a conversation with Theresa, in which he endeavoured to lead her to think of that particular time in the day when she received the letter. He even spoke of the seat under the old oak trees; but not a word was said by Theresa on the subject that was uppermost in his mind.

"Why should she conceal from me the fact of her having received a letter?" Derwent asked of himself, over and over again; but no answer came to the question, and the doubts awakened grew more and more troubled.

For half the night that followed, the jealous husband lay awake, a prey to the most harassing suspicions, while Theresa slept calmly by his side. At length—it was long after midnight—he resolved to end this state of suspense. The moon was shining brilliantly, and pouring into the room a flood of light, making all objects, distinctly visible, and rendering the aid of a lamp in the search he contemplated, altogether unnecessary. Quietly slipping from the bed, Edward went to the chair over which Theresa had thrown her dress on retiring for the night, and searched in the bosom for the letter. But it was not there. He then lifted the garment in his hand, and shook it carefully; but the object for which he sought so anxiously did not fall upon the floor. Might there not be a pocket in the dress? Yes, that was altogether probable; and there, no doubt, would be found the missive that would remove his fears or blight his happiness for ever. Such was the conclusion of the young man's mind. For the pocket he now commenced an eager search; but any one who has been commissioned by his wife to go to her wardrobe and bring her something from the pocket of a dress—of course no man would think of inspecting his wife's pockets unless specially commissioned to do so—can form a pretty clear idea of the difficult task Derwent had upon his hands. He pulled open the folds of the skirt round and round the whole garment, but no pocket-opening could he find. While thus engaged, he felt something hard, and his ear caught, at the same time, the rattling sound made by paper when crumpled in the hand. An electric thrill passed through the young man's frame. Here was the letter! More hurriedly, and with a nervous trembling, he sought an entrance to the place where the little messenger of good or ill reposed. But, in his eagerness, he failed, each time he revolved the dress in his hand, to light upon the particular fold that concealed the opening.

Impatiently he thrust his arms through the dress, and a single sweep turned it entirely inside out, making unconsciously to himself, as he did so, a loud rustling noise. The pocket was easily found within; but the entrance thereto was as far as ever from being discovered; and two or three minutes more elapsed in a vain search, when, despairingly grasping the pocket with one hand, he carried the other along on the outside until, at the corresponding part of the garment, after a few ineffectual trials, he found the long-hidden opening. A moment more, and the letter was in his hand. Eagerly he tore it open, and was endeavouring by the moonlight to obtain a knowledge of its contents, when a movement in the bed caused him to look around. Theresa had risen from her pillow and was bending forward and staring at him, her face looking agitated and pale in the dim moonlight. Before he could speak, she uttered a wild scream, and fell forward upon the bed.

Here was indeed, a dilemma—and, more than all this, a confirmation of Derwent's worst fears. His indiscreet haste in searching for the letter had betrayed him into making noise enough to awaken his sleeping wife—who seeing that he had obtained possession of her unfaithfulness, was frightened, as well she might be, into a swoon. This was the natural inference of the husband's mind.

Scarcely had the echoes of Theresa's thrilling scream died along the passages, ere sundry movements above and around were heard; and, by the time Edward Derwent had drawn on his

pantaloon, a hand was on his door, and a frightened voice called out to know what was the matter. Edward, already aware that his wife had fainted, opened the door, after having hidden the letter in his own pocket, and admitted the hostess, who had been first to arrive at the scene of alarm. To her enquiries as to the cause of Theresa's scream, and her fainting condition, Edward could give only confused and unsatisfactory answers. Other members of the family soon after appearing, active efforts were made to restore the swooning bride, who, in about an hour, was so far recovered as to open her eyes, and answer a few questions, carefully concealing the cause of her fright.

Day had begun to dawn ere Theresa was so far recovered as to be thought in a condition by the family to be left alone. Then Derwent, who had remained aloof nearly the whole time that efforts were making for her restoration, walking the floor uneasily, asked a lady who had come in if she would not remain with his wife for half an hour. Escaping from the room, he hurried into the open air, and, as soon as he had reached a place where no eye could be upon him, he drew the letter he had obtained from his pocket. Opening it once more, he devoured, so to speak, almost at a single glance, its contents which were as follows:—

"DEAR MADAM,—I regret extremely to have, to inform you that your new pearl-coloured silk, which you sent me to be altered, has been totally ruined through the carelessness of one of my girls, who overturned a lamp. No help remains but for me to make you a new one; which I will do as soon as you return to town, and give me an opportunity to fit you. I feel greatly mortified about it; but it is one of those accidents against which we cannot provide. Hoping that you will not be inconvenienced by this mishap, I am, very respectfully, yours,

"MARY MODE."

If the green-eyed monster did not die under that blow, he expired half an hour afterwards, when Theresa, with her arm around her husband's neck, told him of the frightful apparition she had seen in the night; and then, trembling from the recollection of the scene, shrunk still closer to his side, and laid her head upon his bosom.

If ever a man was heartily ashamed of himself, that man was Edward Derwent. Months were suffered to go by, ere he ventured to disabuse thoroughly the mind of his wife in regard to the apparition she had seen, and then he concealed so much of the truth that she never more than half suspected the weakness which had nearly betrayed him into wounding a heart that loved him intensely, by the avowal of his suspicion. H. S.

The best cure for low spirits is business. One-half of the melancholy you run against is caused by indolence and feather beds. The best fun in the world is activity.

THE NATURAL STYLE.—"Dick, I say, why don't you turn that buffalo robe to the other side out?—the hair side is the warmest."—"Bosh, Tom, get out. Do you suppose the animal didn't know how to wear his own hide? I follow his style."

We have lately received one of "URFORD'S" Celebrated Smoke Consuming PATENT LAMPS"—which we use nightly and find the most economical and satisfactory of any we have yet tried from a number of testimonials we select the following for their brevity.

An economical lamp, with the illuminating power of gas or campane, with none of their disadvantages.—Boston Post.

We have tried this lamp to our satisfaction and may safely recommend it to those who patronize the midnight oil.—Boston Traveller.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT AND PILLS. Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly lubricated or dressed with Holloway's Ointment. In the nursery it is invaluable a cooling application for the rashes, excoriations and scabious sores, to which children are liable, and mothers will find it the best preparation for alleviating the torture of a "broken breast." As a remedy for cutaneous diseases generally, as well as for ulcers, sores, boils, tumours and all scabulous eruptions, it is incomparably superior to every other external remedy. The Pills, all through Toronto, Quebec, Montreal, and our other chief towns, have a reputation, for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaints, and disorders of the bowels; it is in truth, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

Edited and Published every Wednesday morning by GEORGE WEBBER, at his office, Water street, opposite the Premises of W. DONNELLY Esq.

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