

The Conception-Bay Plan.

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

L. 2 HARBOUR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13 1857. NO. 14

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

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

All other regulations as formerly advertised.

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.

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 will not be accountable for any expenditure on Roads or 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 Works, or servant of the Board, shall give or be authorized to give any order for supplies, or of any description, without first obtaining the written order of the Chairman and Secretary.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

THE BOARD OF WORKS hereby give notice that the temporary Light exhibited on Green Island, at the entrance of Catalina Harbour, Trinity Bay, since the 1st March last, on the 13th instant, removed, and replaced by a more brilliant character and extension. This is a **FIXED WHITE LIGHT**, burns at an elevation of 92 feet above water, exhibited every night from sunset to sunrise, and in favourable weather will be seen from E. N. E. seaward, to W. 12 S.

Vessels bound Northward by keeping Light open with the North-head of Catalina Bonavista Light opens with Cape Leveque, will give the Flowers Rocks an ample berth—or when coming from the Northward bound for Catalina, by giving the N. Head moderate berth, you will clear the Brandies as by steering for Green Island Light. Green Island is situated in Lat. 48. 30. N. Long. 53. 03. West.

JOHN TUAR T
Acting Secretary Board of Works
Office of Works Office,
St. John's July 8th

Warren, Brothers.
Notary Public
Life Assurance Company

C. S. WARREN
Notary Public
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 whose 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, Bores 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, Sciatica, Sore-throats, Stone and Gravel, Secondary symptoms, Tic-doulaux, 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. McCANNON, Agent.
St. John's N. F.

N & J. JILLARD
WATCH AND CLOCK
Makers, Jewellers General Dealers, and Commission Agents.

Quadrant-Compasses, Charts, Nautical Almanacks, Accordians, 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 Societys 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 minute openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these this 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, Scorbatic Humours.

No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of disease of the Skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. Scum, Sore Heads, Scitola, 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, Ceco-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, Scum, Sore-heads, Tumours, Ulcers, Wounds, Yaw.

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 Stentford Brigus.

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

THE NEWFOUNDLAND 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 Discoveries 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,

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

PHENIX FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Lombard Street, and Charing Cross, London

[ESTABLISHED IN 1782.]

Insurances against Fire are effected by the PHENIX 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 PHENIX 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 Greenspound,—every alternate Thursday commencing on Thursday the 16th inst.

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

W. LOLOMON,
Post-Master General.

Post Office Department,
Newfoundland
9th April 1857.

THE LAST OF THE ABORIGINES.

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

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

(FROM THE ROYAL GAZETTE.)

The *Ospray*, steamer, arrived this morning from Halifax with the mails, and dates from England to the 19th Dec. We have only room for the following items of news:

Having passed a Bank Indemnity Bill, Parliament adjourned on the 12th Dec. until the 4th February. £1000 a-year pension had been voted to General Havelock.

The news from India is satisfactory. The garrison at Lucknow, though surrounded by vast numbers of rebels, was holding out bravely.

Col. Greathed's victorious column had joined that of Brigadier Grant and the two, 5000 strong, had left Cawnpore, and reached Alumbagh, where they would await the arrival of Sir Colin Campbell, who, at the head of from 4000 to 5000 men, also left Cawnpore on the 9th Nov. and expected to reach Alumbagh, on the route to Lucknow, on the 13th or 14th.

A considerable number of failures are reported; but the aspect of monetary affairs is, on the whole, more cheering.

The 25th January, is fixed for the Marriage of the Princess Royal.

It is stated that the Prince of Orange is a suitor for the hand of the Princess Alice.

Other unsuccessful attempts had been made to launch the Leviathan.

(FROM THE COURIER, JAN. 6.)

THE R. M. Steamer "Ospray," SAMPSON, arrived yesterday morning with the mails. English dates are to the 19th December.

The principal and most gratifying intelligence is, that in England financial matters were improving, and money easier to be obtained; and from the United States we learn that the Banks in all directions are resuming specie payments, and that large quantities of gold continue to arrive from California.

We regret to learn, that since our last advice no improvement has taken place in the price of Cod Oil; latest sale effected are reported at £25 to £26, in the English market.

From Brazil, we are glad to learn, that a slight advance in the price of cod-fish has taken place in that market.

We understand the Union Bank has received a large amount specie by the mail steamer. This is a step in the right direction.

TELEGRAM TO THE LONDON TIMES.

Trieste, Dec. 11.
The steamer Calcutta arrived December 11th at 8.30 a.m. in 136 hours from Alexandria.

Alexandria, Dec. 5.
The Indian and China mails leave to-day, with dates from Bombay to 17th and Calcutta 10th. The column under Brigadier Grant was at Alumbagh about the 8th November, awaiting the arrival of the Commander-in-Chief.

Sir Colin Campbell crossed from Cawnpore into Oude on the 10th inst., it is believed, about 1500 men.

The communication between Lucknow and Alumbagh was quite interrupted, but Havelock and Outram were known to be holding out. Nana Sahib was believed to be in command of the rebels.

The Dinapore and Gwalior mutineers were making for Oude.

There had been no fresh outbreak. The rebels had been encountered and defeated near Futtehpore, Sikri, and Juanpore, and in several other engagements.

The rebellion was represented as subsiding throughout the country. The English and French Ministers were both at Hong Kong. The Emperor had gone up the Canton river. The expedition to the north seems to have been abandoned.

LOSS OF THE NORTHUMBERLAND, LONDON AND NEW YORK LINE OF PACKET SHIP.—The loss of this ship, and the marvellous preservation of her passengers and crew, has been announced at Lloyd's. She was on a voyage from New York to London, with 35 passengers and a valuable cargo of merchandise—her crew, including officers numbered 28 persons. She was a fish-ship upwards of 1,000 tons. She left New York on the 15th Nov., and on the 1st inst., and following day encountered a tremendous hurricane, which threw her on her beam-ends. By cutting away the masts she righted a little; but in spite of incessant pumping night and day, the men laboring up to their armpits in water whilst the cargo was thrown overboard. Happily on the morning of the 4th, the brig *Jessie*, of St. John's, Newfoundland, Captain Percy, came in sight, and with great difficulty took off the crew and passengers, who had to be thrown overboard attached to a rope, to be hauled in by the longboat of the *Jessie*, since a nearer approach would have been instant destruction. The ship was then abandoned, and the *Jessie* brought the rescued men and woman to Queens-town, where they were safe landed on Sunday last, the 13th inst.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

Friday Evening.

The large arrivals of gold, especially from the United States, and the increasing influx daily into the Bank of England, have imparted a more confident tone to commercial affairs generally. The money market has been easier, but the state of the Bank reserve precludes any immediate hope of a relaxation from its minimum rate of 10 per cent. The demand for accommodation has been gradually upon a quieter scale, and in the "open" market the current rates of discount for first-class bills do not exceed 9 and a half per cent.

The downward tendency of the Cotton market has been still further developed this week. The demand has been daily upon a very limited scale, whilst the necessities of holders have compelled them to be pressing sellers.

In the manufacturing districts the failure of the wollen houses has caused uneasiness in that trade, and quietness follows as a natural sequence.

At the Grain markets held throughout this kingdom and Ireland during the present week the value of Wheat has generally improved 1s per quarter, the prospect of increasing ease in monetary affairs inducing millers and dealers to operate a little more freely, but the advance required to limit business, and we cannot note any appearance of animation in the trade.

The Provision market continues almost inanimate, the only transactions being from needy buyers "from hand to mouth."

THE SLOGAN OF THE HIGHLANDERS.

The following is an extract from a letter written by M. de Bonnerol, a French physician, in the service of Nussur Rajah, and published in *Le Pays* (Paris paper) under the date of Calcutta, Oct. 8th. It gives you the following account of the relief of Lucknow, as described by a lady, one of the rescued party:—"On every side death stared us in the face; no human skill could avert it any longer. We saw the moment approach when we must bid farewell to earth, yet without feeling that unutterable horror which must have been experienced by the unhappy victims at Cawnpore. We were resolved rather to die than to yield, and were fully persuaded that in 24 hours all would be over. The engineers had said so, and all knew the worst. We women strove to encourage each other, and perform the light duties which had been assigned to us, such as conveying orders to the batteries and supplying the men with provisions, especially cups of coffee, which we prepared day and night. I had gone out to try and make myself useful, in company with *Jessie*, the wife of a corporal in my husband's regiment. Poor *Jessie* had been in a state of restless excitement all through the siege, and had fallen away visibly within the last few days. A constant fever consumed her, and her mind wandered occasionally, especially that day, when the recollections of home seemed powerfully present to her. At last, overcome with fatigue, she lay down on the ground, wrapped up in her plaid. I sat beside her, promising to awaken her when she said, 'her father should return from ploughing.' She fell at length into a profound slumber, motionless, and apparently breathless, her head resting on my lap. I myself could no longer resist the inclination to sleep, in spite of the continual roar of the cannon. Suddenly I was aroused up by a wild unearthly scream close to my ear; my companion stood upright beside me, her arms raised, and her head bent forward in the attitude of listening. A look of intense delight broke over her countenance, she grasped my hand, drew me towards her, and exclaimed, 'Dinna ye hear it? Dinna ye hear it? Ah! I'm no dreamin', it's the slogan of the Highlanders! We're saved, we're saved!' Then flinging herself on her knees, she thanked God with passionate fervour. I felt utterly bewildered: my English ears heard only the roar of artillery, and I thought my poor *Jessie* was still raving; but she darted to the batteries, and I heard her cry incessantly to the men, 'O aye! O aye! hark to the slogan—the Macgregor, the grandest of them a'! Here's help at last! To describe the effect of those words upon the soldiers would be impossible. For a moment they ceased firing, and every soul listened in intense anxiety. Gradually, however, there arose a murmur of bitter disappointment, and the wailing of the women who had flocked to the spot burst out anew as the colonel shook his head. Our dull lowland ears heard nothing but the rattle of the musketry. A few moments more of this death-like suspense of this agonising hope, and *Jessie*, who had again sunk on the ground, sprang to her feet, and cried in a voice so clear and piercing that it was heard along the whole line—'Will ye no believe it noo! The slogan has ceased indeed, but the Campbells are coming! D'ye hear, d'ye hear!' At that moment we seemed indeed to hear the voice of God in the distance, when the pibroch of the Highlanders brought us tidings of deliverance, for now there was no longer any doubt of the fact. That shrill penetrating ceaseless sound which rose above all other sounds, could come neither from the advance of the enemy, nor from the work of the sappers.

No, it was indeed the blast of the Scottish bagpipes, now shrill and harsh, as threatening vengeance on the foe, then in softer tones seeming to promise succour to their friends in need. Never surely was there such a scene as that which followed. Not a heart in the residency of Lucknow but bowed itself before God. All, by one simultaneous impulse, fell upon their knees and nothing was heard but bursting sobs and the murmured voice of prayer. Then all arose, and there rang out from a thousand lips a great shout of joy which resounded far and wide and lent new vigour to that blessed pibroch. To our well-known cheer of "God save the Queen," they replied by the well-known strain that moves every Scotchman's tears. "Should our acquaintance be forgot," &c. After that nothing else made any impression on me. I scarcely remember what followed. *Jessie* was presented to the General on his entrance into the fort, and at the officers' banquet her health was drunk by all present, while the pipers marched round the table playing once more the familiar air of "Auld lang syne."—*Jersey Times* of December 10.

WARNING AGAINST PLAYING ON ICE.—FOUR LIVES LOST.—TRINITY, December 29th, 1857.—As a warning against playing on ice, I feel it right to ask publicity for the following melancholy fact:—On Sunday afternoon, (27th inst.) on a pond in this neighbourhood some 15 or 20 children (boys and girls) were playing. A boy named Egan, son of Daniel Egan, and nephew of Captain Egan of this place, took another small boy named McGrath with him, to teach him how to skate; and venturing too far out over deep water, the ice broke under them and both fell through. Egan's brother ran to save them, but he fell in also. Then the sister of the Egan, seeing her brothers sink and disappear, ran screaming to their rescue, and she also fell through; and thus the two brothers aged 14 and 16, and their sister 18, were drowned with the boy McGrath, aged 9 or 10. The feelings of the bereaved parents at so awful and sudden a catastrophe, must be left to the imagination of those who can commiserate the distressed.—*Newfoundlander Correspondent.*

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

HARBOUR GRACE WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13.

PUBLIC attention appears to be generally absorbed at present, by foreign considerations, and every thing bearing upon our own affairs would seem to be out of place. The news from India is not of that character which would warrant the belief that the greatest difficulties have been surmounted; with some 100,000 insurgents still in arms, and not a fourth of the number to oppose them, it is but reasonable to presume that the greatest struggle had to take place after our latest dates. That the British forces will ultimately be triumphant there can be little doubt; but that the Insurrection is nearly at an end, or that the insurgents are considerably reduced, the latest accounts do not warrant the conclusion. In this view of the subject is involved the melancholy reflection, that many more of our brave men are probably doomed to be cut off by this ruthless and barbarous civil war; our prayers should be that those Heroes who still survive, and whose deeds of prowess rival the most brilliant recorded in history—may be spared to enjoy in peace the honours and the affluence which a grateful nation will not be slow to award them.

Trade we are glad to learn both from England and America was gradually recovering its wonted vigour, the principal Banks having resumed operations, the money panic had naturally subsided. Altho this Country may be said to have generally escaped the contagious consequences of Bank failures, still the decline in value of our staple articles of commerce is much to be deplored. Some of our contemporaries have remarked, with evident satisfaction, that loss falls solely upon the merchants, this for the present may be correct; but it should be borne in mind that the interests of the merchant and the fisherman are identical, and that whatever tends to elevate or depress the one, must proportionably affect the other; the low prices and consequent loss upon produce at this time, will be remembered when its value has again to be determined.

With regard to the merchants of this place we may say there is nothing like discouragement—no such word as fail. The preparations for the Seal fishery are going on with spirit, new vessels have been purchased for despatch, planters, and others are repairing in our docks; so that whatever the loss sustained, the hardy Sons of the Sun in this vicinity, will not need to seek in vain for employment. Honor to the Trade! but shame to those political drones, who avail themselves of the lib-rant, of others to fasten like a canker upon the vitals of the country, to swell the revenue by insidious taxation, and yet drain the Treasury by unscrupulous appropriation to themselves and their creatures, and for the purpose of secret political, and open Legislative bribery.

We were much gratified by witnessing the annual Examination of the Harbour Grace

Grammar School on the 24 ult. The proficiency of the Senior Boys of this institution was decidedly apparent, and the progress of the Junior equally so. In the *Viva Voce* period Examination, it appeared to us, that the Master strove rather to puzzle than to exhibit his classes to the best advantage, this course was no doubt prompted by the confidence he felt in those interrogated.

Whatever may be said of the general progress of Education in the Outports, this School is doing its work well. The number of Pupils who have received a sound English Education and are now filling respectable situations in life, is a convincing proof that the natives of this country only require the advantages which those of other countries enjoy to equal the latter in all those qualifications which tend to elevate society and to benefit a People. Let the Government look to it.

At the close of the Examination which lasted three hours, the Hon. J. Munn Chairman of the Commission, after a suitable address presented the Prizes as follow:

For general proficiency throughout the year
Jabez Rogers Douglas Brown
Thomas G. Roddick
For penmanship and accounts.
William Allan Jabez Rogers
George Godden John Fitzgerald
For regular attendance.
Douglas Brown John Fitzgerald
Worthy of commendation on account of good conduct and progress.
Michael Dwyer John Allan
William Shortis Michael Shortis

The absence of a regular Packet to ply across this Bay is severely felt by all, but none have been so seriously affected by this circumstance as ourself. Paper ordered more than a month since we have just received by way of Brigus having accidentally learnt that the article had arrived there some time since, we sent for and received it immediately. Apology is useless, we can only express our sincere regret on the occasion.

We have lately received one of "EFFORD'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 camphine, 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.*

MARRIED

On Friday 16 ult., by the Rev. Alexander Ross, John Badcock, to Miss Olivia French, both of Bay Roberts.

On Monday the 21st, by the same, Mr. William Pike, to Miss Sarah Noseworthy, both of Spaniards Bay.

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. J. Walsh, C. C. Mr. John Kee, Planter, to Elizabeth Scully, both of this place.

"It is Appointed unto all once to die."
DIED.—At Portdegrave on Monday morning the 28th inst Arthur Snowball youngest child of Mr. J. Wilcox, aged one year and seven months.

On Tuesday the 29th, inst after a protracted illness borne with meekness and resignation to the Divine will, in the 77th year of her age Elizabeth Ann relict of the late Charles D. Garland Esq.

On the 8th inst after a short illness George Ash—Planter.

On the 9th after a lingering illness, Richard Brett—Planter.

On Tuesday morning last, after a short illness, Elizabeth Frances, wife of Mr. John Mullally Druggist.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ENTERED.
Dec. 21—Isabella, Jewer, 28 days, Elba—Salt
27—Stella, Maria Fault Windsor Lumber
William Donnelly
Jan. 13—Mariam Ridley, Harry Barbadoes
Ridley & Sons
Jan. 3—Chio Delaney Baltimore 16 days
Provisions
Punton & Munn
CLEARED.
Jan. 11—Isabella, Jewer, Oporto
Fish
William Donnelly
Jan. 12—Haidee, Tucker, Italy.
13—Alfred Jausen Queensstown
Margaret Ridley, Brown Brazils
Ridley & Sons
Jan. 8—Jona, Hartry, Italy,
Priscella McKenzie, Glasgow
Punton

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Jan. 8th

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THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

ON SALE

PUNTON & MUNN

Are now landing Ex *Clho* from Baltimore:

150 Brls. Superfine FLOUR

50 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.
Harbour Grace, H. W. TRAPNELL, Dec. 16 1857.

ON SALE

Ridley & Sons

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

Brls. Ex. Spfine. Flour

Strongly recommended,

—ALSO—
Ex *Thomas*, from Montreal,

300 Brls. Sp. Flour

50 do. Pease,

30 do. Oatmeal,

100 Kegs Butter.

Oct. 8th.

PUNTON & MUNN,

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

1140 Bags No. 1 2 & 3 BREAD,

150 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.
Barr No.

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
Harbour Grace, Nov. 4th 1857.

ON SALE.

The Subscribers

Have received per *Mary Banford* 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

BRITISH MANUFACTURED GOODS.

Which they now offer for sale

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS

30.

BUTTER.

400 Tubs BUTTER per *Highlander* and *Limy Corbett*.

Can be recommended as a

PRIME ARTICLE.

RUTHERFORD BROTHERS

For Sale.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

Ex *Berque Queen*

from Liverpool

consisting of

1000 lbs. of

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 WATERFORD for next Summers operations in this Country. Parties applying must be prepared to authorize 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, Cardiacar.
Mr. P. DELVEREUX, Flamor 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.

Sept. 5.

Manager.

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)

J. H. W. SMITH.

Sept. 4

Lim.

Manager.

MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT.

DEGS 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 FENNELLE, Jnr.
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.

Sept. 8.

PUNTON & MUNN.

By the subscriber.

20 Boxes Congou

Tea

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE.

10 Boxes good retailing

Tobacco,

20 Sides Sole Leather,

—ALSO—

an assortment British Manufactured

Goods.

Notices.

LANIERIA LIFE

Assurance Company

1, PRINCESS STREET, BANK, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED—1807.

Empowered by Special Act of Parliament, 17 & 18, cap. IX.

ADVANTAGES OF THIS INSTITUTION.

INCREASING RATES OF PREMIUM.
A Table especially adapted of the securing of Loans or Debts, and to all other 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 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 Parents' 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 case, 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.

Age	Months	Extract from Table with Participation in profits after Seven Yearly Payments.			
		Quarterly Premium	Half Yearly Premium	Annual Premium	Age
20	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	20
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30	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	30
35	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	35
40	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	40
45	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	45
50	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	50
55	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	55
60	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	60
65	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	65
70	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	70
75	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	75
80	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	80
85	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	85
90	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	90
95	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	95
100	0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	100

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

ROBERT PROWSE,

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 & Examiners. 18 1857. & Robert Walsh &

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

SELECT POETRY.

LOOK NOT MOURNFULLY INTO THE PAST.

Smile again!—oh! smile again!
Though thine eye be dimm'd with tears,
Though thy path be one of pain,
Overspread with darkening fears.
Gleams of joy yet unreveal'd
Still the future may possess—
Flowers, amid the gloom conceal'd,
To cheer the spirit's wilderness.

Hope again!—yes, hope again!
Bid the shadowy past depart;
Listen to her siren strain,
Let her music woo thy heart.
Trust her though thou be deceived
Though thy faith in her be gone;
Happier far than if bereaved
Of each hope that lur'd thee on.

What though she may mock thy grief,
In thy anguish take no heed;
Canst thou not find some relief
For the present hour of need?
Though she cheat thee with her smile,
Still that smile may cheer and bless,
Soothe thy spirit for awhile,
In a time of deep distress.

Love again!—yes love again!
Though love's fairest flowers be dead,
Still some blossom may remain,
That will yet a perfume shed—
Hidden germs to burst as fair,
Buds that have outlived the storm—
That only need thy fostering care,
And gentle love to bring them on.

What though friends have left thy side,
What though vows in sand were traced,
And each wave of sorrow's tide
Fresh memorials has effaced?
Yet that wave may also bring,
From some deep unfathom'd mine,
Treasures at thy feet to fling,
Which had never else been thine.

Mourn ye not, though friendship lies
Withering when the sun declines;
Weep not, though affection flies,
Like a bird, to brighter climes;
Cherish that which may remain
When life's path shall saddest be;
Grateful give thy love again,
Cling to those who cling to thee.

Fortune's frowns, all uncontroll'd,
Future days may shroud in night;
Yet the darkest hour we're told,
Comes before the morning light,
Doubting heart, be still, be still!
Cowardly forbodings hence!
Trust, in every good or ill,
Thy future to Omnipotence.

E. C. B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MURMUR OF THE SEA.

Over the wide and sparkling seas proudly
bounded the good ship *Antoinette*, with her precious freight from Calcutta. Joy was in the hearts, joy in the eyes of many a sunburnt mariner, as he trimmed the sails which were drawing him with mighty force towards his native land. The homeward waves always look brightest; the homeward breeze has always a breath of balm and kiss of love; and the thoughts of many a dear one on the distant shore of liberty made their manly pulses thrill with delight. How clearly the images of the loved at home became now defined in their fond and yearning memories, and how they blessed the kindly waters which, though still they separated them, were lessening the yielding space!

There was on board a family by the name of Strafford—father, mother, and their only two children, Marcius and Ellena, who had just arrived at the years of manhood and womanhood—and as they stood together upon the deck, conversing with the captain, the latter remarked a troubled look upon the face of the elder Strafford, though the visages of his family were full of hope and cheerfulness.

"What's the matter, friend Strafford?" inquired Captain Thurston. "Here you have been reaping a fortune for years in the East, surrounded by the blessings of a happy family and the smiles of good luck, and disease has never crossed your threshold, and reverse in business has not once befallen you. Returning with every prospect of a fair voyage, to the native land for which so long you have yearned, and while your wife and children are overjoyed at the thought, you alone seem sad. I have noticed it ever since we left port; and now tell me, if the inquiry be not intrusive, what is the reason?"

"You will laugh at me when I tell you," replied Mr. Strafford, "even as my family did when I first thought superstitiously of a strange circumstance which happened to us all, at least a month before we sailed."

"And pray what could that be, that leaves

them buoyant and yourself mournful?" asked the captain.

"First, let me ask you, are you at all superstitious?" said Mr. Strafford.

"All sailors are, more or less," replied the captain, in a grave tone, "and I believe all men are, however much some may try to persuade themselves to the contrary. I confess that I am in some things—notions trivial and absurd, peculiar and perhaps insane—but still they sometimes rule me, though I might be ridiculed should I mention what they are."

"Then I can speak to you without reserve on the cause of my anxiety," said Mr. Strafford, "though I did not think it was observable. Not less than six months ago we had determined to leave Calcutta for ever, though our life there had been so pleasant; for you know that even if a man has been unfortunate in his own land, and however agreeable may be to him the blandishments of foreign society, his heart, untravelling, always has one faithful corner which almost as powerful as conscience, urges him back to the soil of his country. Feeling this, we have long yearned for home; and old scenes and old friends have been continually in our thoughts and conversation. With these thoughts, of course, was connected the immense world of waters we must pass over before we reach those scenes and friends; and often have we reflected upon the chance of death awaiting us, to strip us of all our possessions, all our hopes, and give us a bed in the ocean. On me, as the time drew near, I feel almost ashamed to admit it, this melancholy thought weighed heavier and heavier, till finally, in my dreams of returning home I could hear a moaning murmur of the sea, which filled me with more horror than anything I have experienced when awake. No words—I believe no sound of the kind which ever really happened—can describe it, or could produce such a nameless dread in my bosom; and frequently, overpowered by the anguish it caused I have started from my sleep, and though fully awake, as much as I am now—hark! there it is, don't you hear it?" and Mr. Strafford's face, turned of an ashy paleness as he paused in his narrative.

"Not I," replied the captain, with wonder. "There is no sound of the kind—nothing but the cheerful rush of the waves."

"Don't you hear it? Don't you, Marcius—Ellena?" asked Mr. Strafford, hurriedly.

"I certainly do hear it, but not so plainly as before we left the land," was their reply.

"It was as distinct to me; but now it fades away again. Strange that you, too, cannot hear it," said Mr. Strafford to the captain.

"It is imagination, surely," replied Captain Thurston; "your minds have been so much occupied with apprehensions of danger."

"It is unaccountable!" sighed Mr. Strafford, unconvinced. "But where was I? I was telling you that, even when awake as I am now, after starting from my dreams, I have heard it just as plainly; and this, mark you, was on land. More than this, at other times, and in the broad day, and when variously engaged, at meals, in social chat, we have occasionally heard the same mysterious murmur, as if the great ocean had commissioned some warning minister to dissuade us from our voyage."

"But you do not all seem to be equally affected by it," said the captain.

"No," replied Mr. Strafford; "they attribute the phenomenon, as you do, to our dwelling too much on the worst chance which could happen. In truth I was never superstitious before."

"Rely on it," said the captain, "your fear, if fear it is, of shipwreck, will prove illusory. We shall have a safe voyage, and I shall sit with you at home, and ask if you hear the murmur still!"

"So we hope," said Mrs. Strafford, smiling; "and Richard, you must think so, too."

"You may be right," returned Mr. Strafford; "and God grant that the dismal sigh we heard echoes only in imagination!"

The captain walked away to his duties, and the conversation of the family reverted to the recollection of their native home.

For some weeks before they left Calcutta a pestilence had swept off many thousands of the Asiatics, though at the time of their embarkation it had mainly disappeared on their westward tour. None of those on board had been effected by it, and it was presumed that the clear air of the ocean would lessen all chance of its presence among them. But the idea was a vain one. Two weeks had not elapsed before the destroyer made himself manifest, and by twos and threes the hardy crew became his victims.

The invisible malady did its appalling work so speedily, that within a week after the first death on board but a dozen of the men were left, save the family of Richard Strafford. The captain still survived, but the fearful havoc among his crew had brought him, by sheer anxiety, to the door of death, while the wan remnant of his late full complement of men went haggardly about their increased labours as if the skeleton Death stood bodily before them, grinning, with bony hand, to clutch them every instant. All remedies brought with them had failed, and now they put no faith in them, each le-

And yet the sky was fair, and the gale propitious, and the bright sun showered his beams on the laughing sea as gaily as if never a thing had bounded there, as if never a mortal had been borne upon its breast but had been strong with life, and free from sorrow. Yet woe was in the ship. The very beauty of the scene made desolation more terrible; and as one after another went feet foremost over the flying vessel's side, link after link was torn away from that chain of hope which bound the sad survivors to the thoughts of lengthened life.

The great, glassy main closed over them with his voluminous mantle, and the forms of faithful seamen sank to eternal rest.

It was at this time that, standing with the family one day, Captain Thurston remarked, "Mr. Strafford, though I am not yet a believer in anything like a premonition, such as your murmur of the waves, still I fear I shall not live to see the port to which we are bound. The dead who have left us tell the story. Their late almost convulses me. Even should the plague assail us no more, we are so short-handed that a storm would prove too much for us. I will make for the nearest port, at any rate, and—"

His jaw became convulsed as he spoke, and Mr. Strafford and his son bore him below. The plague pain was upon him; and while he lay in agony he cried, "I too, now hear it—distinctly hear it, as ever I heard the moaning of coming hurricane. It is horrible, and yet it cannot be real. The day is fair. And now I hear it louder—it grows dark—and now the roar of breakers. Strafford, Strafford, you were right—I die—but Heaven spare you and my poor men!"

Within a few hours the captain was a corpse, and when the survivors committed his manly figure to the sea, unmitigated despair settled upon every soul. One of the men, who had sailed with him on many a voyage, would have plunged into the waves after him, but was restrained by his mates; yet they might have spared their kindness, for within an hour the pestilence had placed its virulent finger upon his heart, and grief and life went out together.

Day waned, and flushed with a glorious smile the broad blue face of ocean, where now but a few scarce perceptible swells denoted the subsided breeze. Night mounted with her stars, and their calm gaze watched the sleep of the watery world with the same immutable lustre as if affliction formed no part of God's great plan and all beneath their light were as happy as all beyond it. How their changeless loveliness and eternal round of duty mock the pride of crumbling man! They shone and our world moved round, and morning streaked the placid waste, and the beraved ship stood almost still, as if pausing to mourn over those she had left behind.

But more were to follow them. Some slumberers of that peaceful night awoke—but there were only four! The family of Straffords emerged from their berths, to find that theirs alone had been the sleep of life. Of the crew who, when they went to rest—if rest it could be called—were warm and breathing men, some they saw lying upon the deck with wild, distorted features, dead, as they had fallen in the still watches of the night, none but brother suffers to hear their dying groans, or breathe a brief word of sympathetic prayer; while others were found in the cabin floor, where they had rolled in their agony, as if greater space than a berth could afford had been sought by them to give them a better chance to wrestle with death.

"They are all gone!" said Mr. Strafford, "Moira, Marcius, Ellena, before we perform, as well we can, their burial rites, let us talk with God. Kneel, kneel, my loved ones."

The morning light, in all its coursing, never fell upon a holier or more touching spectacle than that family of four presented, as they knelt together in a circle on the deck of the death-ship, feeling every moment that the unseen minister stood ready to strike them, while with folded hands they lifted up their soul to the hearing of their Maker.

Mr. Strafford had just passed the meridian of life, and the grey streaks mingling with the darkness of his hair made more impressive the manly look which beamed from every limament. He was a man of time and care; his face seemed to symbolise the nobility of that nature which had fought the battle of life with honor, and which now summoned to resign it on the very edge of eternity, sent up its last appeal. His wife Moira, the Bride of his youth, knelt beside him, even as she had knelt at the altar, and her frail figure, still comely, and her purely feminine countenance which had captivated him of old, contrasted strongly yet appropriately with those of her husband, with whom and with her children she now momentarily expected to go before the throne which he addressed. Marcius and Ellena, facing them, side by side, blending their looks, the looks of both in each, knelt there, the mournful representatives of man's and woman's

Her mother's shining curls were luxuriant; and in her dropped upon her head as if they were resting there.

death tear so fair a group from earth? How could fate doom so fair a group to death, thus cruelly robbing them of their long-cherished hope? They rose from their knees and performed the burial of their unfortunate companions, and now awaited each other's passage, not to a home on earth.

"There is little breeze and no hope," said Mr. Strafford; "but, Marcius, let the ship keep her course before the wind, while we hold communion with our own souls. Are there no ties, my children, which make you unresigned, which make you reluctant to yield your lives to Him who bestowed them? If so, take heed, and be well prepared for the approaching hour. The murmur of the sea forewarned us of it; and whether by plague, or tempest it will soon be upon us."

"Father," said his son, "I believe I never feared death, but to tell the truth I do shun it, for Ellena and I are young, and both have long looked forward to a union with hearts that love us. The girl I love is at home, and even now I know that she is waiting for the tidings of our arrival. I cannot be reconciled to a death like this, which tears me for ever from my long-nourished hopes. And Ellena—think of her, and of him who so eagerly awaits her coming."

"Dear father, dear mother," said the daughter, bowing her golden head upon her mother's chrisning heart, while her tears fell fast, "don't let us think we are to die thus. Some vessel may approach and take us off. We may not die. God will not be so hard with us. Let us not dwell upon death. Let us think of those we would all see at home."

A storm was darkening in the horizon. While the parents and brother in vain attempted to allay the wild anguish of Ellena, a black and rising tempest flung its scowl of wrath upon all before it and beneath it, and scaled the heavens as if to hide from their rebuke the mischief that it meditated. Swift as the wings of *Eolus*, and driving ahead the dreadful *avant couriers* of the wind and hissing waves, on came the spreading monster towards the ship, and the ocean moaned at his unwilling co-operation.

"The murmur of the sea! the murmur of the sea!" said Mr. Strafford. "This is the murmur of the sea we so long have heard—the very sound, the very aspect of the heavens and the waters in my dreams. There is no fantasy about this. Cling closer to me, wife—my children! The hour is come! This is the death song of the sea!"

They clung together, convinced of their fate. The ship flew, bounded, rushed along. Her every sail was set as it had been left by the sailors in the calm of the evening before; and straight before the hurrying storm she fled, dashing the flying waves aside in the giant madness of despair. And still the family clung together. Love was in their hearts, and defied the elements to sunder them. First was human love. But the love of God was with them too. He led the ship. He stayed the waves from washing them away. He raised, he guided, burst the tempest, and He quelled it—for the stately ship rode on securely. As sudden as its birth the hurricane expired. The heaving billows in its track still bore the gallant vessel, still held the family alive, secure, and seemed to fawn upon the bulwarks as they kissed them.

When this was seen, hope lit upon the vessel, and chased each lingering doubt away. The half-paralysed family arose, wondering at their safety, and went in confidence below. Night came, and morning. With morning came a ship. They were recognised; and now the murmur of the sea was recognised as but a premonition of calamity to others, not to themselves. Heaven saw them home in safety; and the land of liberty, when it welcomed them back to her happy shores, gave Marcius Strafford to the girl whom he adored, and made Ellena a bride.

W. O. E.

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W. O. E.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT AND PILLS. Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparative 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 scrofulous 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 a truth, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

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