

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1.

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, SEPTEMBER 25, 1879.

No 19.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

AND
OUTPORT TELEPHONE.
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reasonable terms.

All communications to be address-
ed to the Editor, Proprietor and Pub-
lisher,

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROUTE
OF THE
LABRADOR MAIL STEAMER,
1879.

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

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

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

RETURNING SOUTH—Calling at Tur-
navick, Adnavick, Ragged Islands, Cape
Harrison, Sleight Tickle, Holton, Emily
Harbor, White Bears, Smokey Tickers,
Bake Apple Bight, Indian Harbor,
Rigoulette, Paek's Harbor, and Indes-
pendent, two last places alternately.

Long Island and South East Cove,
alternately.

Grady.
Indian Tickle.

Bateaux and Domino alternately,
Punch Bowl and Seal Islands, alter-
nately.

Comfort Bight and Bolster's Rock,
alternately.

Venison Island.
Tub Harbor and Snug Harbor, al-
ternately.

Dead Island.
Ship Harbor and Scrammy Bay,
alternately.

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

Little Harbor.
Murray and Spear Harbors, alter-
nately, and thence to Battle Harbor.

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

JOHN DELANEY,
Post-Master General.
St. John's, June, 1879.

**COMMERCIAL BANK OF
NEWFOUNDLAND.**

A DIVIDEND on the Capital Stock
of this Company at the rate of Ten
per cent per Annum, for the half-year
ending 30th June, 1879, will be payable
at the Banking House in Duckworth
Street, on and after SATURDAY, the
12th instant, during the usual hours of
business.

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

A CARD.

T. W. SPRY,

Notary Public,
"EXPRESS" BUILDINGS,
ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Sir JOHN
HAWLEY GLOVER, Knight,
Grand Cross of the Most
JOHN H. GLOVER, Distinguished Order of
St. Michael & St. George
Governor & Commander
in-Chief in and over the
Island of Newfoundland
and its Dependencies.

WHEREAS by an Act passed by
the Legislature of this Colony,
in the 41st year of the Reign of Her
Majesty, entitled, "An Act respecting
the fishery of Lobsters," it is enacted,
that "The Governor in Council may,
after such public enquiry and notice as
shall be deemed expedient, from time to
time, by order, restrict, or prohibit,
either entirely or subject to any excep-
tions and regulations, the fishing for and
taking of Lobsters within any District
or part of Districts in this Colony
named in the Order, during such period
either in every year or in such number
of years as may be limited by the Order
and may by the Order provide for en-
forcing the Order and any restriction
or regulation contained therein, by fines
not exceeding One Hundred Dollars;"
that "All Orders made, and all altera-
tions or revocations of Orders made
under this Act, shall be published in the
Royal Gazette and one other News-
paper in the Colony, for the period of
One Month before the same shall take
effect;" and that all offences against
this Act, or against any Order made in
pursuance of this Act, may be prosecut-
ed, and all fines under this Act or any
such Order, may be recovered with cost
of suit, on summary conviction before
a Stipendiary Magistrate; and in de-
fault of payment of any fine, the same
may be recovered by distress and sale
of the offenders Goods and Chattles; or
in case of such default he may be com-
mitted to prison for a period not ex-
ceeding Three Months, or until pay-
ment."

Now, therefore, I, the Governor, by
and with the advice of my Council, do
order that—1st. No person shall, with-
in any District in the colony, between
the 5th day of August and the 31st
day of the same Month, inclusive, in
any year, fish for, Catch, Kill Buy, Sell
or have in his possession, any Lobsters
for the purpose of being Canned or Tin-
ned, or put or preserved in Tins or
Cans otherwise, for Exportation; and
upon the Person Fishing for, Catching,
Killing, Buying, Selling or having in
his possession any Lobsters within the
said period, shall in all cases devolve
the proof that such Lobsters are not for
the purposes aforesaid.

2nd. Soft shelled and young Lobs-
ters, of less size than Nine Inches in
length, measuring from Head to Tail,
exclusive of Claws or Feelers, shall not
be at any time Fished for, Caught,
Killed, Bought, Sold or Possessed, but
when caught by accident in Nets or
other Fishing apparatus, lawfully used
for other Fish, such Soft shelled and
young Lobsters shall be forthwith liber-
ated alive, at the risk and cost of the
Owner of, or Person working such Net
or apparatus, or whom in every case
shall devolve the proof of such actual
liberation.

3rd. All Offenders against the pro-
visions of these Orders shall be subject
to a fine not exceeding One Hundred
Dollars, or imprisonment for a period
not exceeding Three Months for each
Offence.

Given under my hand and Seal
at the Government House, in
St. John's, this Nineteenth
day of May, A. D. 1879.

By His Excellency's Command,
E. D. SHEA,
Colonial Secretary.

CARD.

JOHN A. ROCHFORD,

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

Next Post & Telegraph Offices

All business transacted with
punctuality and satisfaction.

NEWS PER MAIL.

European.

The Spanish Marriage.

A Paris despatch to the 'Daily
News' says that the opposition in
Spain to the marriage of King Al-
fonso with the Archduchess Marie of
Austria is assuming serious propor-
tions. The Madrid 'Epoca' publish-
es a letter from Rome stating that
the House of Savoy would favorably
regard a marriage between one of its
members and a Spanish Bourbon. It
is now believed at Madrid that the
Cortes will meet on November 3, and
that the marriage of the King will be
celebrated in December. A despatch
to the 'Times' from San Sebastian,
states that in the best informed quar-
ters the rumors of serious opposition
to the King's marriage are consider-
ed of no importance. The liberal
conservatives under Sonor Canovas
del Castillo, are in entire accord with
the government.

The French engineer, M. Ver-
ard de Saint Anne, who has de-
vised a scheme for constructing a
viaduct across the Straits of Dover,
will soon go to England with the
view of enlisting the aid of capital-
ists. He estimates the cost of the
viaduct at \$60,000,000, but his figures
are undoubtedly too low. He pro-
poses that his viaduct shall be high
enough for the largest ships to pass
under, and the span long enough not
to endanger the safety of sailing ships
boating up or down the Channel.
Every pier of the viaduct will have
to be stronger than the Eddystone
Lighthouse, because it will be much
higher, and broader at the base and
top, so as to secure the double object
of allowing ships to pass underneath,
and enabling a superstructure sub-
stantial enough to bear the weight
of a railway train to be built upon
them.

**Feats of a Mohammedan
Sheikh.**

A correspondent of an English
paper writing from Damascus, gives
an account of some of the feats per-
formed by a Mohammedan Sheikh of
that city, Russian Abontou, from
which we take the following:

"Taking a handful of skewers sim-
ilar to those used for cooking purposes
each about a foot long, he called the
wildest half-stripped disciple to him,
and opening his mouth, muttering
the while with great apparent inten-
sity of concentration a prayer or in-
vocation, he with a sudden jerk forced
the point clean through the cheeks so
that it could be seen projecting on
the other side. He repeated the pro-
cess with the other cheek, the man
showing no sign of pain and not a
drop of blood flowing from the
wound. He then went to his son,
who calmly gazed at him with his
large swimming eyes, opened his
mouth, and received a stab through
the cheek without the quiver of an
eyelid. I was watching him closely
and could not observe the slightest
muscular contraction. The point
was clearly projecting through the
skin, and deception was impossible,
as there was every opportunity af-
forded for the closest inspection.
Leaving the two victims with their
mouths thus trussed, as it were, the
Sheikh took a square box, which,
when it was opened, was found to
contain several large scorpions of
unusual size. Taking up one of those
as large as an ordinary land crab,
he handed it, all wriggling, darting
its tail in its efforts to sting, to a man
who came forward, and he calmly
but rapidly dropped it into his mouth
and crunched with great apparent
relish, eating it completely up. Then
we saw a much larger box containing
serpents of various sizes. These he
turned out upon the floor, dominat-
ing them after the manner of serpent
charmers, and allowing them to
twine and curl round him. In this,
of course, there was nothing marvel-
ous, nor indeed in what immediat-
ly followed, though it was sickening
to behold. Drawing a live snake,
about two feet long, out of the box,
he held it up by the tail, when sud-

dently a tall man, afflicted apparently
with St. Vitus' dance, with hair dis-
heveled rushed forward with a loud
cry, and with foaming lips seized the
snake with both hands, tore it vio-
lently asunder, and plunged its
bloody and palpitating end into his
mouth. This seemed a signal for a
general scramble. In a moment
three or four men were tearing the
writing fragments with their teeth,
and with eager greediness devoured
them in large mouthfuls, until not a
particle of the snake remained. They
then drew back with seeming reluc-
tance, wiping their bloody lips with
their hands.

Meantime the man and boy who
had been pierced watched the pro-
ceedings with the utmost unconcern.
As it was difficult to believe that to
remain with one's cheek skewered
did not, at all events, produce a feel-
ing of discomfort, as they must have
been standing for at least a quarter
of an hour in the same attitude, I
told the sheikh to pull out the skew-
ers. This he did, in each case pre-
ceding the sharp pull with which he
extracted them by an earnest invo-
cation. When they were drawn out
the points were bloodless, while, ex-
cepting that there was apparent in-
duration of the cheek at the spots
through which the skewers had pass-
ed, there was no sign of what had
happened.

A brazier full of live charcoal was
now brought in and fanned into
flame. When it was glowing with
a blue and lurid light, the sheikh,
calling suddenly on Allah several
times, jumped literally on the blazing
mass with his bare feet, and stood
there nearly a minute. Then getting
down, the charcoal was again fanned
into a flame, and the men who had
eaten the scorpions and serpents and
who had been skewered through the
cheeks rushed forward, plunged their
hands into the burning mass and
tossed the glowing embers into their
mouths, crunching them up with the
greatest unconcern. Meantime the
smell of burned flesh became unmis-
takable, which somewhat militates
against the theory that their flesh is
impervious to fire, though I am bound
to say no one showed any signs of
feeling pain."

The Berlin 'National Zeitung' says
that the recent visit of the Emperor
William to the Czar had only been
decided on twenty-four hours before
the Emperor left Berlin, and that the
visit was undertaken at the urgent
invitation of the Czar. The prepara-
tions were made with the greatest
secrecy. When the Emperors met
both the railway station and the
streets leading to it were cleared by
the police, who were stationed at ev-
ery twenty yards. Special despatches
from Alexandrow mention that
among the extraordinary precautions
adopted by the police on the occasion
of the meeting of the Emperors, the
street communicating between the
two imperial residences was macada-
mized, in order that the presence
of conspirators might be easily detect-
ed in their movements and their es-
cape prevented in the event of at-
tempted flight.

Russian merchants recently returned
from the interior of China to St. Peters-
burg have furnished terrible details
respecting the famine which has for
some time past prevailed throughout
certain provinces of the Celestial
Empire. They depose to having seen
people die in the streets of many towns
and villages from sheer starvation, and
state not only that anthropophagy is
practiced upon the bodies of the dead,
but that famished men attack the liv-
ing, and prey upon them with ferocity.
One of them alleges that he was present
at the examination of a mendicant who
had been arrested for some petty theft,
and in some professional wallet the
mangled remains of an infant were
discovered. This man confessed to
the magistrate that for some time pre-
vious to his seizure he had lived ex-
clusively upon the fresh flesh of human
beings, as he could not surmount his
antipathy to that of dead bodies.
Another appalling case which came
under the notice of a Russian merchant
was that of a young man who had per-
suaded his father to assist him in mar-

dering and subsequently eating a girl
to whom he was betrothed. Men have
been executed for killing and eating
their own children, and some have slain
their fathers in order to appease the
pangs of hunger. In some of the north-
ern districts whole villages stand empty,
their inhabitants having one and all
perished for want of food.

Lord Chelmsford.

Lord Chelmsford is probably the
poorest peer of the realm. His private
means certainly do not exceed \$10,000
a year, and has no expectations. His
second brother is a cavalry officer, mar-
ried, and with children. The next is
a Judge, with a salary of \$25,000 and
childless—the only affluent member of
his family. The fourth son is one of
the Lord Chancellor's secretaries. The
late Lord Chelmsford had for over 20
years an income of \$50,000 to \$75,000
from his practice at the bar; then be-
came Lord Chancellor with a salary of
\$50,000, and a pension of \$25,000 on
retiring. Yet, although he lived to 86,
he left but \$250,000. He was a dom-
estic man, and devoid of vices, but he
had a wife who was resolved to vie in
the fashionable world of London with
persons having hereditary incomes of
\$250,000 and upward. Of three daugh-
ters, two married men with a few hun-
dreds a year, and the third is single.
The sons have not married women of
fortune. A position about the court
yielding perhaps \$4,000 a year is all
that Lord Chelmsford can probably
now look forward to. Probably the
next poorest peer to Chelmsford may
also be found in Zululand in the person
of Lord Clifford, grandson of another
law Lord, a gallant young fellow who
won the Victoria Cross in Ashantee.
The British army contains very few
wealthy men past 40. Numbers of rich
youths enter the Guards or crack cav-
alry regiments, but retire at their
father's death. Wellington and Marl-
borough were young sons.

Major Cavnari's Services.

Pierre Louis Napoleon Cavnari,
who was butchered at Cabul, was of
Italian extraction and of good birth.
During the late Afghan campaign he
served as Chief Political Officer to the
General Commanding the expedition.
It was mainly due to his exertions that
the British armies were enabled to
defile through a hilly country almost
unmolested, if we except the slight
skirmish of Ali Musjid. He carried
on all the negotiations between the
contracting parties of the peace, now
so treacherously broken. When at
length the campaign was ended, he,
with a few trusted officers and a slight
body guard was left as an Embassy at
the Afghan Court, in Cabul. His staff
consisted of Capt Jenkyns, Secretary;
Dr. Kelly, and Lieutenant Hamilton,
who commanded the escort. He joined
the 101st Regiment, as 1st Lieutenant
on the 9th April, 1850; was promoted
to Lieutenant on the 17th March, 1860;
and to Captain on the 9th April, 1870.
He was then transferred to the Civil
Service of India, as a Deputy Commis-
sioner, in which capacity he has been
since employed, doing good service for
his country. His war services are:
Oude campaign, 1858-9. He was pre-
sent at the capture of five guns from
the Nussacrabad Brigade at Shabelut-
gunge (medal.) He served as political
officer with the Kohat Force under
Colonel Keyes, and was present at the
surprise and destruction of the Bizotee
Village of Gara, on the 27th Feb. 1869,
and received the thanks of the Punjab
Government, and of the Governor
General in Council. Served with Af-
ghan force in the last expedition, and
was one of the chief signers of the Treas-
ty of Peace lately signed at Cabul.
Was appointed Chief Ambassador to
the Court at Cabul on the termination
of the campaign. While holding this
post the embassy was attacked, and the
inmates, about 1000 in number were
slaughtered. With Horace we may
say of him "It is sweet and glorious
to die for one's country."

The Lost "Hortensius" of Cicero.

We are indebted to the last number of the "Athenaeum Belge" for an important communication taken from the "Giornale di Sicilia" of May 5, respecting the "Hortensius" of Cicero. The Sicilian journal published a letter from M. Vincenzo di Giovanni, of Palermo, to his friend Professor Ugo Antonio Amico, giving an account of two manuscripts now in the public library of Palermo, which in the sixteenth century belonged to the Latin poet Sebastiano Bagolino, of Alcamo. These manuscripts contain commentaries by Schioldus on the "Art Poetica" and on "Persius;" but the second contains also a catalogue of Bagolino's library, in which, to quote from M. di Giovanni's letter, "Men of letters will be rejoiced to see the name of the famous 'Hortensius' of Cicero, all traces of which have been lost since the beginning of the twelfth century. * * * It is now certain that the 'Hortensius' was still in existence in 1604, the date of Bagolino's death, that is after the end of the sixteenth century." After giving the catalogue of Bagolino's library the writer concludes in words with which all scholars will sympathize "An agreeable surprise for persons interested in classical literature, Cicero's famous book still existed in Sicily at the beginning of the seventeenth century; how much greater the surprise, could it be brought to light again!" Can anything be ascertained as to the fate of Bagolino's library?

The New Viceroy of India.

The story which reaches us this morning from Paris that the British Government is on the point of recalling Lord Lytton from India, and of sending out the Earl of Dufferin in his place, gains color of authenticity from the source to which it is credited. Mr. Borthwick, of the "Morning Post," is well known to hold closer and more confidential relations with the Beaconsfield Government than any other journalist in London, and he is not likely to have given currency to such a report, had it been merely one of the thousand and one rumors which fly east and west daily out of the windows of every public office. Lord Lytton, if not a positively unsuccessful, has certainly not been a brilliantly successful ruler of India, to which he was hurried by sent from his post as Minister at Lisbon, with no special preparation, and with no particular expectation, indeed, at the time, that he would do anything more than represent the views, and carry out the decisions of a singularly wilful and positive Indian Minister at home. If Lord Dufferin goes to India he will go there from St. Petersburg after an opportunity, which it may be taken for granted that he has thoroughly improved, of familiarizing himself with the policy, and so far as possible with the plans of the great empire which is looming up almost daily nearer and nearer to the frontiers of England in the East. Such an appointment would mean that England expects "business" in India, and is preparing herself to meet it.

Burning for Thirty-six Years.

About three years ago the 'Observer' reported the case of a citizen of this county who, having married in 1843, lighted a fire on his hearth-stone as soon as he carried his bride to his new home, and had kept it burning ever since. The citizen was in town yesterday, and, being questioned about the matter, stated that the fire was still burning, and that throughout all these thirty-six years it has never been allowed to go out. Questioned as to whether or not it made the house uncomfortably hot in torrid weather, he said the extra heat thus generated was not perceptible. In reply to another question, he said that in the summer weather, when he was necessary for comfort's sake to keep the fire burning very low, he had to get up frequently at night to replenish it slightly, but that he counted this as nothing when he contemplated the idea of that fire going out. He has evidently formed for it a strong attachment, and yet one would not take him for a sentimental man. But this fire to him is a constant reminder of the day when he first brought home his bride. Around it his children have grown up to manhood and womanhood, and their children have gazed into its light. It was the last light that fell upon the eyes of his wife, and he hopes that it will be the last that will fall upon his. Viewed thus, his sentiment in the matter can be understood, and so strong is this sentiment that with the old man it amounts almost to a passion.

JOB PRINTING

of every description neatly executed at the office of this paper.

AGENTS FOR HERALD.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as our agents; all intending subscribers will therefore confer a favor by sending in their names and subscriptions that they may be forwarded to this office. St. John's—Mr. W. J. MYLER, Water St. Brigus—Mr. P. J. POWER, School Teacher. Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HERRIHY. Heart's Content—Mr. M. MOORE. Bell's Cove—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office, Little Bay. Twillingate—Mr. W. T. ROBERTS. Fogo—Mr. Joseph Rendell. Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr. Kings Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy. Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman. Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner. For the present all intending subscribers or advertisers at Harbor Grace will please hand in their names to A. T. Drysdale, Esq.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

"Honest Labor—our noblest heritage."

CARBONEAR, N. F., SEPT. 25.

The French Shore Question.

We are much gratified to learn from the "Newfoundlander" of Friday last, that the above mentioned, which for so long a period has literally been the "questio vexata" of this colony, to the serious detriment of its most vital interests, is at length, thanks to the energy and ability of our worthy Premier, in a fair way of settlement, and that to quote the words of our contemporary:

"It appears most probable that some agreement will be determined, some mode of relieving the present deadlock devised in the course of the next few months."

We perfectly agree with our contemporary in the opinion that no treaty concluded between the two powers could at any time have contemplated the perpetuation of a "dog in the manger quarrel" between the subjects of England and France, to the permanent injury of Colonial interests. Notwithstanding our undoubted territorial rights upon this portion of the coast, we are, owing to the undefined limits of treaty rights on the part of the Governments of France and England, still debarred from the practical utilization of resources, which, upon the very best authority, have been pronounced as of untold value and importance. Through the past season both Governments having expressed a desire for a final settlement of this long pending difficulty, at the instance of the Imperial authorities, the hon. Attorney General visited Britain as the representative of our local Executive, and from all we can learn, though negotiations are not yet concluded, much benefit has resulted to Colonial interests from the visit of the hon. and learned gentleman. That negotiations in connection with this important subject, should as yet remain unsettled, more particularly in the face of questions of serious importance at present demanding the attention of the Imperial authorities, should be no matter of surprise to any reasonable mind; but we have every confidence that, judging from the marked success as regards the conservation of Colonial interests attendant upon the labors of Mr. Whiteway in connection with the late Halifax Commission, a similar satisfactory result may naturally be expected to follow from his recent mission.

Fog Alarm, Cape Spear.

We are informed, upon good authority, by recent advices from St. John's, that the Fog Whistle or Alarm, erected upon the locality referred to, within the past two years, has lately from some cause or other, to a certain extent, failed to fulfil the object of its erection, namely, that of warning vessels approaching our eastern coast in foggy weather, of

their dangerous proximity to land. Our informant positively states that this alarm is not heard by vessels coming from the southward, especially steamers. Now as the latter, making the harbor of St. John's, keep in close (so as not to overrun the port) until they reach the bill of the cape, the defect referred to, becomes a matter of serious importance, and one demanding immediate attention. Even as regards the danger to sailing vessels from the same source, we need but refer to the loss in the immediate neighborhood, not long prior to the erection of this alarm, of the ill-fated "Mayaguezana," a calamity which most undoubtedly would have been avoided, had an effective means of warning been at hand.

Correspondence.

To THE EDITOR "CARBONEAR HERALD,"

St. John's, Sept. 23.

Sir,—I notice that you have lately, through the columns of your valuable journal, been strenuously advocating the establishment of a Fire Brigade in your town. Now this is a step in the right direction. To tell a stranger that a town the size of Carbonear, with so many wooden buildings, is without a Fire Brigade; why he would simply say that the people were comparatively uncivilized. How often do we hear of towns, even with Fire Companies and other means of protection against fire—brick and stone buildings, &c.,—being partially burnt down. What then would be the chance for poor Carbonear, if one of her many wooden buildings took fire on some fine windy night? The bewildered citizens would only have to gaze quietly on and see their properties, but partially insured, [for I believe the people of the town have great difficulty in effecting insurance,] gracefully succumbing to the fiery element. Men of Carbonear, this is an age of progress; and the next step towards progress that ought to be taken in Carbonear should be the establishment of a company of a score and a half of her "bone and sinew" to protect her from fire. If the Telegraph office should not be burnt when this *big fire* takes place,—for take place it must, sooner or later, under present conditions—I would not be surprised to hear that the whole of the picturesque little town of Carbonear had been, totally destroyed by fire. You, Mr. Editor, would bestow an everlasting benefit on the community of Carbonear, if through your columns you could wake the people to the true sense of their position, and induce them to put the proper machinery in motion towards carrying out such a necessary undertaking. In the Metropolis things go on very quietly at present,—not even a fire to give our firemen something just to keep their hands in,—but in three or four weeks time we shall have plenty to keep our time employed, when the hardy sons of toil return from their labors, to lay out their earnings in the purchasing of their winter stock. The weather lately has been all that could be wished for—fine healthy westerly winds, just cold and strong enough to blow the leaves off the trees and remind us of the approaching winter. An advertiser in the "Evening Telegram," Samuel G. Collier, intimates to the public "that he now has in full blast, a first class Coffee House—which flourishes under the name, style and title of the 'East end Coffee Tavern,'—situate immediately opposite the premises of Messrs. L. O'Brien & Co." An establishment of this description is not to be sneezed at, and it only takes one who has felt the benefit of these houses, to be able to appreciate them. By the way, the whole establishment may be called a *Restaurant*—the latter word being derived *ex duobus Latinis, Res* a thing and *Taurus*, a bull—a "bully thing." Mr. Nannery is again here with a first-class Theatre Co., catering for the amusement of our townspeople during the fall season. He intends remaining about eight weeks, and notwithstanding the "hard times" the Total Abstinence Hall has been literally crammed every night since his arrival. The two "nice young men" who were so struck with "the favorite actress," and who presented her with bouquets, &c. on her departure last spring, are to be seen at the hall every night admiring their "idol." It must be a very peculiar sensation to be stage-struck. It was my intention in this letter to make reference to various other matters, but I fear I have already trespassed too much on your valuable space.

Yours, &c., J. M.

To THE EDITOR OF "CARBONEAR HERALD,"

HARBOR GRACE, SEPT. '79.

Sir,—At the close of the day on which the Harbor Grace 'Standard' of the 6th inst. made its appearance, I was reclining—luxuriously reclining—at home in my sitting room, with my feet elevated to the mantle piece—"à la Americaine"—you know,—when I unconsciously fell into, 'That sweet mood when pleasant thought brings sad thoughts to the mind.' This delightful state of feeling was mostly induced by the perusal of that 'choice and varied assortment' (as our shop keeping friends would say) of original contributions which figured so prominently in the columns of your contemporary of the day aforesaid. But, Mr. Editor, the effusion which affected me more than all besides, was that one over the signature of "Siccus"—an effusion which, let me add, would, only for one thing, do credit to the pen of a Bacon, an Addison, a Macaulay. Ah! yes, rare indeed is it that a gem of that description finds its way into any of our public prints. Wrapt in soft seductive musings of the busy mind, I sat on and on, utterly oblivious to everything, even to the existence of our friend Mr. Cetewayo. My reverie, however, was interrupted by the deep shadows cast in my room by the expiring beams of the declining sun. Springing to my feet I hastily seized a pen or pencil, it doesn't matter which, and jotted down a few fugitive thoughts as they came thronging into my brain—jotting which perhaps you may deem worthy of a place in your ably conducted, independent, and widely read journal, and here, Mr. Editor, you will bear me guiltless of the charge of flattery if I take this opportunity to congratulate you on the signal success which has already marked your journalistic career in "ye ancient and loyal town of Carbonear," a town in which, let me parenthetically say, "I've often wished that I had clear for life, three hundred pounds a year, A handsome house to lodge a friend, A river at my garden's end."

You have given, sir, the inhabitants, at that rising and promising town, a paper of which they may well feel proud—which you have given them, Sir, a paper which, I make bold to affirm, already ranks second to none in the colony for the vigor of its editorials, the choiceness of its selections, or for the copiousness of its local and other news, yes, the *Herald*, although but a few brief months old, has already made a name for itself—has already demonstrated that a "live" newspaper is a "sine qua non" to the true, social, moral, and commercial interests of any community. The *Herald* is now, I am pleased to learn, a valued and welcome visitor to many a home in the above town as well as elsewhere, and I trust will continue to be increasingly so in future. You have, Sir, my best wishes for your continued prosperity. But, Mr. Editor, I am digressing. "Revenons à nos moutons"—yes, to our muttons, as the Frenchman would say, or in other words, to "Siccus," that marvellous story about the Speaker who, he says, 'come round the Bay in "a hired horse." "Siccus," does not tell us though, at which extremity he entered. But, "n'importe"—he doubtless thought he could leave the imagination of the reader to fill in the details. Be that as it may, no one will, I presume, for a moment doubt but that a man of the Speaker's beard, never mind the ability, is fully equal to and well qualified for such an onerous undertaking. Yes, as a friend wittily remarked on hearing of the event "it would take more than that by a long chalk to put the Speaker horse de come Bay, "hors de combat." And is it, let me ask, to be wondered at, in view of this remarkable event, if the ex-V. S. C. did hasten to Harbor Grace to witness his, the Speaker's, exit? "Siccus" did not tell us, but that some little bird which whispered to him, has also whispered to us, the fact that his ingress was not unnoticed in the capital—that, moreover, the learned Doctor himself was an interested and excited spectator of the event. Nay, more, that it was through his, the Doctor, indispensable assistance that the herculean and unparalleled achievement was successfully accomplished. What a pity that the affair was kept so close, for I am persuaded that had it been generally known that such a feat was about to be attempted, public opinion would have run riot. In truth, the excitement consequent upon the arrival in our waters of the "Uncle Sam" would have been nothing compared to the commotion and expectancy that would have been created by this wondrous undertaking. However

to use a common though not very appropriate expression, the milk has been spilt, and its useless to cry over it now. All then is left for you and me, Mr. Editor, is the hope—the consoling hope, that "When he next doth ride abroad both you and I may be there to see." But, Sir, another thing that struck me as being somewhat remarkable in the letter of "Siccus" was the charming and delicate obscurity in which some of the sentences were involved. I am sorry I can't quote them "verb et lit," as I have not a copy of the paper by me; but perhaps you can recollect that part of the effusion in which reference is made to the "young friends" who made it "lively" for the old gentleman. "Made it lively," forsooth! Made what "lively?" What in the d—, I indignantly ask, does that mean? I protest, Mr. Editor, in the name and for the sake of the ordinary newspaper reader, and I feel that you will back me up, against the ambiguity of the style which characterises this written production. How are you, how am I, how are the public to know what "Siccus" really does mean by his obscure and ambiguous sentences? Verily it appeareth as if the time spoken of by Jeremy Taylor and others, is about to dawn upon us "When nature's end of language is declined.

And men write only to confound the mind.

But, Mr. Editor, the equinoxes are processing, and I must away. Consesquently I cannot dwell as long on this head as I would wish, or as its importance demands. I would therefore remark that, I am glad to find that "Siccus" doth not thus ambiguously write throughout the whole of his remarkable epistle. No! there is one notable and illustrious exception. It is to be found in the sentence in which allusion is made to the marvellous union of suavity and effrontery which appears to be the distinguishing characteristic of the first Commoner of the land. Yes, Sir, you will, I know, agree with me that "Siccus's" meaning here is perfectly clear and intelligible to even the dullest comprehension. No, there's no obscurity or ambiguity about that point. For who, I ask, save and except a man of suavity and effrontery of the first water, would ever dream of coming round the Bay in "a horse"—much less in "a hired horse," and of "stopping at Brigus en route." And that, if I remember aright, "Siccus" remarks that persons who can put two and two together may find something significant in this—I presume he refers to the last mentioned fact. You're right, friend—'tis significant. We all know what is meant by 'going to Brigus,' and I apprehend that "stopping at Brigus en route," is one and the same thing—that the one expression is truth, synonymous with the other—with no more difference between them than "twixt tweedle dum and tweedle dee." Mr. Editor, I had intended to touch upon one or two other points calling for comment, contained in the letter of "Siccus," but I find that I have already exceeded the limits usually allotted to newspaper correspondents, so with your permission, Sir, I will conclude by offering "Siccus" a few words of plain simple advice. When next you write for the press, friend, try and use language which the people can comprehend; and for heaven's sake do not bamboozle the reader with your confounded "double entendre." Do not, we implore you in the words of Milton use sentences that are "Ambiguous and with double sense deluding." Do this, and you will at least confer a lasting favor on,

Your's significantly,

SUCISES.

To the Editor of the "Carbonear Herald,"

BRIGUS, SEPT. 23, 1879.

DEAR SIR,—There appears to be at present a general dearth of items of interest wherewith to fill up and diversify the numerous periodicals now in circulation; the dailies grasping with avidity at anything and everything that come within reach, and even then falling short of being anything more than sheets of advertisements. I am glad to see that your weekly issue is steadily holding its own amidst the general pressure, and that good solid articles on public improvements or other matters of public interest and utility, continue to engage your attention and occupy your columns. Your recent articles touching the prevention of extensive fires in Carbonear, are in every way applicable to our own state, and worthy of note by our inhabitants. During the past summer we have had no less than six or seven alarms from fire, some in most thickly populated places, one of these no later than last week, when the roof of an old store, in close proximity to the mercantile premises of Messrs. G. G. Crosbie and J. & G. Smith was found to be on fire and was with difficulty extinguished. In the face

of these reports at the mercy without any... to check its... its fury upon... surely will do... when too late... been accomplish... less be formed... Engine. You... matter could... think worthy... the influential... towns, which a... carious condit... week a regul... possession of... this and the... and parties of... on all our hill... few) at all!... The pockets... meet is filled... all description... specimens of... ports to be s... to copper, le... bited. The... scientific or le... bitants, but a... the members... dical profess... the Gospel, d... chins of the... we hope that... this prospect... some very go... been discover... and between... two, if not m... course of op... ing fever, ou... great topic... however a fe... time to indu... the finny dee... for their res... H. M. Custom... hundred trou... over three pe... two to three... one pound... good and wor... quartz in the... connection w... worth relat... which occur... own presence... he can conse... neighbouring... cusion a few... ing at the l... miles in leng... hook in a la... afterwards w... at the foot of... respondent's... and found no... had not be... but had hitc... of the genui... he had lost i... was stuck in... he thus recov... to boot. The... Whelan's fine... been re-buil... arrived here... Captain Whel... sailing vessel... of praise and... that his usual... him in his ne... Our good... Rev. Henry... overland fr... spending a fe... parish prest... is always mo... his apparent... fuse a feeling... of his faithf... exhausted m... present, so au...

To the Editor

DEAR SIR,—I left Carbonear the 12th inst. in a few days capital, where months before... ing smooth th... The scenery... about half wa... the North Sid... shone bright... Crocker's Cov... near being no... intervention... that jnts out... last mention... quote. The... Belle Isle aw... tions of days... the coast of... other side of... Cove Nature... to give that... appearance—e... Nature, that... thereon. Fro... who ese cou... regards hous... thereof than... took passage... sight of the... beautiful and... back view. Be... the Penitent... presently over... ward the... building, whic... vantage from... skeleton of a... construct in... government Hou... —the Roman... surroundings,

ADVERTISEMENTS.

P. JORDAN & SONS.

CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
222 Water Street, St. John's

Importers of British and Foreign Manufactured GOODS. Always on hand a large supply of

CLOTHING,

Made up under their own inspection which they can

SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES. Also a large assortment of LEATHERWARE and other GOODS.

All orders in the CLOTHING DEPARTMENT shall receive best attention and be made in any STYLE required and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Sept. 4, 2m.

NOW LANDING

Ex. *Racer*, from Greenock,
10 Octaves Scotch WHISKEY

10 Quarter Casks ditto
25 Cases LORNE ditto
50 Cases HAZELBURN ditto
75 Cases IRISH ditto
50 Hds. JEFFRY'S ALE,
50 Tierces PORTER.

May 22 J. & T. HEARN

CARD.

W. J. HENDERSON,

SHIP BROKER

Commission & Forwarding Agency, &c.,

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.
May 29.

THOMAS GOFF,

TAILOR,

CLOTHIER & OUTFITTER.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

WEST END, CARBONAR.
May 22nd, 1879.

TERRA NOVA MARBLE WORKS.

West corner of Duckworth St
East, St. John's.

OPPOSITE STAR OF THE SEA HALL.

JOHN SKINNER,

Manufacturer of

**Monuments, Tombs, Grave
Stones, Counter Tops,
and Table Tops, &c.**

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

ANDREOLI'S

Book & Novelty Store,

HARBOR GRACE,
116-WATER STREET-116.

The Subscriber offers for sale:-

BOOKS

PICTURES,
LOOKING GLASSES,
CLOCKS, TIME PIECES,
LOOKING GLASS PLATES,
Statues, Picture Framing,
STATIONARY,

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

PICTURES framed to order.
CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.

Outport Orders strictly attended to

V. ANDREOLI,
Harbor Grace,
May 22nd, 1879.

A CARD.

Superior Board and Accommodation or either Permanent or Transient

BOARDERS.

B. S. MOREY,
177 DUCKWORTH STREET,
Near Prescott Street, St. John's.

Local and other Items

The extensive circulation of the "Herald" throughout Conception Bay and the various outport districts of the colony render it a most desirable medium for advertising purposes. We would direct the particular attention of business men generally to the above mentioned most significant fact.

Owing to pressure on our space we have been unavoidably compelled to hold over, until our next, the letter of our esteemed correspondent 'Viator' and other interesting matter intended for insertion in our present issue.

TELEGRAPHIC.

HALIFAX, Sep 23.

Cotewayo at Cape Town awaiting instructions of home Government.

Peace proclaimed at South Africa. China and Japan preparing for war.

Bulgarian Ministry resigned. German press regard alliance with Austria sure to guarantee European peace.

British resident at Mandalay instructed to withdraw from Burmah.

King Theban treats foreigners with discourtesy. Cruelties continue.

Dominion Exhibition opened at Ottawa.

Sept 24.

Interview between Salisbury and Waddington satisfactory, relative to Greece and Egypt.

Belgian clergy asks precise instructions from the Pope. The Pope commends moderation. Only 100 teachers out of 7,500 resign in consequence of Bishop refusing Sacraments.

Bismarck and Andrassey agreed on common policy in European questions, involving Germany and Austria.

Trouble increases in Eastern Roumelia.

Turcomans defeated Russian advance on Central Asia at Geok Tepe. Russian loss 700.

Smithers elected President of the Bank of Montreal.

Dominion Exhibition at Ottawa a brilliant success.

Religious News.

The Rev. Ver. Jeremiah O'Donnell, the venerated Parish Priest of Harbor Main, who recently came passenger from Europe by one of the steamers of the Atlas line, visited Harbor Grace within the past few days. We are much gratified to learn that the gentleman has returned to this country in renewed health and spirits.

The general conference of the Evangelical Alliance closed on Sunday with a farewell service in the great hall of the Vereinshaus, Basle. During the sessions have been held, have been filled with large audiences from all parts of Europe and America. Dr Philip Schaaf, of New York, represented the Anglo-Americans. Councillor Serazin, of Basle, was elected president of the conference. About thirty delegates attended from the United States. Addresses were made during the week on Christian union, Mormonism, Socialism, Infidelity and other kindred subjects. Communion service was celebrated in the Cathedral, and at night, after a farewell service had been preached, the conference was declared ended. —Montreal Witness.

The twenty-sixth General Assembly of the Roman Catholics of Germany will be held at Aix-la-Chapelle on the 8th, 9th, 10th, and 11th of September of this year.

Leo XIII. has selected Prevost Donini, of Barga, to be the new Bishop of Montalcino. Prevost Donini is a learned man and favorably known in the scientific world.

The beautiful Gothic church at Nire, in the lovely valley near the Comeragh, some miles from Clonmel, was solemnly dedicated on Sunday by Bishop Power. The design was partly worked out by the late pastor of Nire, the Rev. Mr. Walsh, and completed by its present parish priest, the Rev. Mr. Power. The Bishop blessed the new bell of the church, and at the conclusion of the ceremonies congratulated the pastor and his people on the manner in which the work had been completed.

DIED.—At Fogo, on the 17th inst., Janet Bertha, the beloved child of Mr. Joseph Rendell, aged six years and five months.

JUST RECEIVED,

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

PORK.

50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOLLS,
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.

May 22, J. & T. HEARN

the Christian Brothers. Arrived in the city I bade Mr. Gladney good morning and proceeded to spend my time to the best advantage. First, to find out what it was that most affected the minds of the people, which, upon enquiring I found to be a case of bigamy, then before the Court. But that did not affect me much, so I continued on my course of enquiry and examination, till exhausted in body and mind, I wished to be back in Carbonar. The three men of war in the harbor presented a formidable yet peaceable appearance. The new Kirk on Duckworth Street is a very handsome piece of Architecture, and so is St. Patrick's Hall. There are a great many new buildings erected lately, also a good many in course of erection particularly about George's Town and the eastern portion of the city. But fearing to annoy you with matters you are aware of already, and my other little gleanings being of no value even to myself, and thanking you kindly for giving space to the above.

I remain yours sincerely,
REYNARD.

Jottings by the Way.

No. 5.

Having landed from the steamer and taken up my temporary quarters at the Bight, I next determined to visit the most interesting localities in connection with the mine. With this object in view, I next morning proceeded to the southern side of the harbor and after ascending the hill by a flight of rough wooden steps, terminating in a rugged path, which for some distance leads through a marsh, after another short ascent by a similarly rugged path I arrived at a plain. To the eastward of this plain after you descend a slight incline lies the locality of the mine surrounded by a number of the Company's buildings. From this point, stretching further eastward, for the distance of about one mile, is the tramway leading direct from the mine to the wharf at the landing harbor, and terminating in a short incline of about twenty degrees. Along this route which lies through a plain extending between two ranges of wood-crowded heights, at a considerable elevation above the sea level, the landscape is really beautiful, the natural feature of the surrounding country being varied here and there, by glimpses of some distant headland, lake or is and scenery. At the mine of Little Bay as we I as that of Betts Cove, the work progresses night and day, the working parties being relieved at the expiration of eleven hours, the changes being known as "night and day shifts." The hours of relief being six in the morning and six in the evening, the respective parties proceeding to work within an hour from the time of relief. Sunday however, being the day of rest all hands employed are liberated from their work at eleven o'clock on Saturday night, with the exception of those employed at the various furnaces and pumps of the mine which are kept constantly going night and day without the slightest intermission. A most novel and interesting sight to one visiting the mining regions for the first time, is that of the various parties of miners proceeding to or from the mine about midnight on Saturday, each man carrying a lighted candle in his hand throughout the entire distance from the mine to the harbor or vice versa. The effect produced especially of a dark night by a body of miners with lights glittering like stars in the distance, is really picturesque and beautiful. The lead of carrying a lighted taper such a long distance, entirely unprotected by shade or chimney, though one, which might be imagined to be often impossible, is still as a general rule, most successfully accomplished owing to the dexterity of the miners, who in most instances carry their lights the entire distance and often in the face of a pretty stiff breeze. Having spent some four or five days at this interesting locality, during which every point of interest was visited and various business arrangements satisfactorily perfected, I decided upon directing my steps homeward, visiting en route as many of the most important localities in the districts of Twillingate and Fogo, and Bonavista, as the limited time at my disposal would permit of. Everything in readiness I accordingly embarked on the following Monday, on board the Steamer *Plover* bound for Twillingate. From Little Bay to Twillingate the passage was rendered very pleasant and agreeable, from the favorable opportunities afforded by the state of the weather, which was remarkably fine, for enjoying the prospect of the magnificent scenery which lay along our route, as also for indulging in friendly and familiar intercourse with my fellow passengers, amongst whom I would make special mention of Dr. Eales of Betts Cove, M. Fenelon, Esq., the newly appointed Inspector of Roman Catholic Schools, who arrived at Little Bay the day previous and was just then about to enter on his first tour of inspection, and the Rev. Mr. Gunn, Presbyterian Minister at Little Bay. The conversation of the latter gentleman to whom I had the pleasure of personal introduction on board, I found upon subsequent experience to be highly interesting and of such a character as to engage my almost uninterrupted attention during the remainder of the voyage.

SCRIBO.

To the Editor of the "Carbonar Herald."

DEAR SIR,

I left Carbonar per *Lady Glover* on the 12th inst., for the purpose of spending a few days (and a few shillings) in the capital, where I had not been for twelve months before. The water of the Bay being smooth the trip across was delightful. The scenery on both sides, viewed from about half way, looked grand, particularly the North Side where, the morning sun shone brightly on the pretty villages of Crocker's Cove and Fresh Water—Carbonar being now hidden from view by the intervention of that beautiful little Cape that juts out between the harbor of the last mentioned place and that of Mosquito. The bold perpendicular rocks of Belle Isle awakened within me recollections of days gone by, when strolling along the coast of my native country on the other side of the Atlantic. In Portugal Cove Nature and Art are so combined as to give that pretty place a fantastic appearance—each rock being so paced by Nature, that man must build a house thereon. From the Cove to the capital who else could give more information, as regards houses and places and ownerships thereof than Mr. Gladney with whom I took passage that way. When within sight of the city the view is at once beautiful and picturesque—though but a back view. Beginning on the east we see the Penitentiary and Fever Hospital apparently overhanging Quidi Vidu pond, westward the Furniture Factory—a noble building, which can be seen to great advantage from the north side—the skeleton of a large building in course of construction for Mr. Donnelly. The Government House—the House of Assembly—the Roman Catholic Cathedral and its surroundings, and that noble dwelling of

very approach has been over it now. Mr. Edw. hope, that abroad both see." But, k me as be the letter of and delicate sentences I can't quote not a copy maps you can vision in which ung friends' old gentle- forsooth! in the d—1, mean? I e name and newspaper will back me ness of the written program I, how t "Siccus" are and am appeareth ernity Tay. wn upon us uage is de found the onoxes are y. Conces ng on this its imports before re that "Siccus" usly write remarkable otal and to be found allusion is of suavity s to be the of the first s, Sir, you that "Siccus" lectly clear llect com- obscurity pint. For a man of first water, round the seas in "a at Brigus remember at persons ither may—I mention—'tis sig- is meant apprehend route," is at the ono mous with erence be tweedle r. Editor, on one or comment, eus," but eeded the paper cor- mission, g "Siccus" le advice, the press, which the for bea- the reader le on ten- ou in the s that are sense do- ll at least UCISES. r Herald? 3, 1879. at a gener- wherewith numerous the dailies hing and reach, and anything ments. I ly issue is the gen- d articles or matters continue to copy your touching s in Car- ble to our by our ins nmer we en alarms populated than last store, in the prem- d J. & G. and was in the face

LITERARY.

The Rosary of My Years.

FATHER RYAN.

Some reckon their age by years, Some measure their life by art— But some tell their days by the flow of their tears, And their life by the moans of their heart.

The dials of earth may show The length, not the depth of years. Few or many they come—few or many they go— But our time is best measured by tears.

Ah! not by the silver gray, That creeps through the sunny hair, And not by the scenes that we pass on our way— And not by the furrows the finger of care

On forehead and face have made; Not so do we count our years: Not by the sun of the earth—but the shade Of our souls—and the fall of our tears.

For the young are oft times old, Though their brows be bright and fair, While their blood beats warm, their heart lies cold— O'er them the spring-time—but the winter is there.

And the old are oft times young, When their hair is thin and white: And they sing in ago as in youth they sung, And they laugh, for their cross was light.

But bead by bead I tell The rosary of my years; From a cross to a cross they lead—'tis well; And they're blest with a blessing of tears.

Better a day of strife Than a century of sleep; Give me instead of a long stream of life, The tempests and tears of the deep.

A thousand joys may foam On the billows of all the years; But never the foam brings the brave bark home It reaches the haven through tears.

JUDAS' PRICE.

(Continued.)

David, who had come rather late, after one quick survey of the rooms, stationed himself in one of the windows, and watched with rather an anxious face each new advent of guests. He was still watching with the impatient light darkening his eyes, when he started, hearing voices coming near him. Evidently those for whom he waited had come without his knowing; and had been here a long time, too.

No, no, Judith, the voice was saying, you surely are not going now, you would not be so cruel as to go at this early hour and leave me alone, when you know that I came for the sole purpose of meeting you.

But you will not be alone, my lord, composedly answered, young pretty Judith. There are other faces here beside mine; there will be plenty of company even when I am gone.

There is only one face for me, responded Lord Hastings, with sentiment. What do I care for these people? I only want you.

Ha! Judith whispered, absent'y; but the young suitor, bent on not being discouraged, continued—

And you did not make use of the jessamine I brought you, after all. When I was at such pains to get it for you, too. Why did you not wear it? Tell me!

Because, laughed Judith, as she lifted a spray of rich red roses to her rosy lips, because at the last moment, some other friend sent me a gift of these roses which are better suited to my dress—as you see. If you had happened to give me roses, and the other friend had sent me jessamine, be assured that I would have worn your gift instead.

After this, then, I'll remember always to send roses. But who is this other friend who is so thoughtful? Tell me, that I may acknowledge my sense of his kindness to you.

The strident voice of the English officer was still vibrating on the air. Judith's lips were opening in haughty rebuke, when a sudden surging forward of the crowd left an empty space by the window, and the listeners and speakers stood face to face.

The darkening eyes of the young men met, and a glance like the lithe leap of a lance crossed on the air. Judith took a step forward, her first impulse was to fling herself between them.

This is my friend, Mr. David, she said with womanly quickness. You are aware, my lord, Art is his mistress. If he forsakes her long enough to remem-

ber to send us earthly ladies even so much as a roseleaf, we ought to feel it more a compliment than if you were to send us a whole garden of roses.

But Judith's pleasantry had not the desired effect. They stood staring at each other—the irate young colonial painter, the handsome, haughty Englishman. Each felt the other to be a rival. The music cashed out; two or three couples passed down the hall.

By my faith, you painter fellows are said to have an easy time of it, but your looks don't show it. With an insolent laugh, Lord Hastings turned and drew Judith's hand through his arm. Your painter has got a lugubrious face. That is our dance. Where pleasant moments are so few, let us take care not to lose one.

Judith hesitated, looked wistfully at David, but he made no movement to claim her. After that first fierce glance, he had not so much as looked at Lord Hastings. His eyes were fixed on the roses she carried, she had placed a single rosebud in her corsage. He looked then at her hair, it was innocent of powder, and was piled high in lovely golden waves on the cushion that was then the mode. Had he any reason for expecting to see a rose laid on that mass of curled gold? He gave no sign. He turned his shadowy eyes coldly away, and then Judith, with a flushed cheek and her hand on Lord Hastings' arm, moved slowly towards the dancers.

It was over, she had chosen. David did not seek her again. He got his cloak and cap and made his escape from the house.

It is recorded of those days that watchmen were required, in a moderate tone, to cry out the time of night, and give an account of the weather as they walk't their round after twelve o'clock. If the sentinel on duty that December night had left any report in answer to anxious hearts, 'What of the night watcher?' he would have said that after the twelfth hour the air grew keenly cold, a wonderful flare of Northern Lights rimmed the heavens with rows of flaming lances. It was as if an army were marching there, and red flare of battle, the streaming of blood tinged standards, and the toss of scarlet plumes, were already mirrored on the plain.

Through this splendor of Nature's cunning hand the young painter walked, meditating.

Why should I judge her? he thought. She is beautiful to all—not me alone. I am too grave and she is too brightly beautiful. Have I sinned then in thinking too much of only her—and my Art? Oh, my beloved mistress, painting! you alone shall rule my heart after this. Your kiss I will not betray!

He stretched out his arms enthusiastically in the cold, empty air.

After a night of restless dreams he awoke and went to his work in the morning thinking that he would forget her. His picture he would finish—this wonderful picture of which the whole town was talking, waiting for it with a sort of wonderful expectation. And when it was done and he had drunk his fill of fame and exultation, why, then he would go abroad—to Paris! Dr. Franklin had many times offered him letters of introduction recommending him to the many noble people there—to Madame Helvitius to the Baron Holbach, to Chastellux, all good and worthy friends of the loved old philosopher. He was busy with these thoughts putting the finishing touches to his picture, when he heard footsteps coming up in the outer room. Footsteps, he knew them well, and his hand, in spite of his fine nerve, began to tremble. He flung the curtain down over his easel, and advanced as the door opened.

Judith! You? he exclaimed, as if he had not suspected it might be she. The young girl blushed.

I ran away. Aunt Sabrina is in the shop below, and I stole away a moment unknown to her to come up here!

She stopped. David stood looking at her, listening respectfully. But he did not offer her a chair. He had the attitude of one who waits our courtesy to hear what an intruder has to say. Heavy, hot tears crowded into her eyes.

I wanted to say to you, she stammered, that—that you must not judge me because of my conduct last night. I did not know then—I had not seen you—

David interrupted her. I had no thought of judging you, dear, never once. Do not think that. The resolution of last night was still strong

within him. I had no right to judge you. 'But could you help it?' she persisted. 'I had not seen your note then—it fell from the flowers to the floor and I didn't find it till this morning—look!' and she stretched out a little hand to him. 'It was folded as it is now. Do you think if I had read it I would not put the rose in my hair?'

She stopped suddenly, flushing a shame, sweet red. Did she remember what was written in the note? Did David too, remember what he had written? It was a prayer and he seemed to have forgotten it. He was very grave. His face was turned towards his painting. He fancied that it stretched out imploring arms to him, whispering, 'Be true to me! be true—be true!'

To be continued.

Wit and Humor.

'After many years,' sighed the retrospective poet. 'After many ears,' brayed the hungry mule, as he leaped the corn-field fence. What is to be said of a cat's appearance when she is so mad that her hair stands on end? Why, then she has a fur-straight appearance of course.

'Humph!' said a young gentleman at a play; 'could play the lover better than that myself.' 'I would like to see you try it!' was her naive reply. A young man who was kicked off the front doorsteps while endeavoring to serenade his girl, by her enraged papa, was too cautious to call him a pirate, but he didn't hesitate to designate him as a "free-booter."

A story is told of a soldier who, about one hundred and fifty years ago was frozen in Siberia. The last expression he made was, "It is ex—." He then froze as stiff as marble. In the summer of 1860 some French physicians found him, after having lain frozen for one hundred and thirty years. They gradually thawed him, and upon animation being restored he concluded the sentence with "—cedingly cold."

A Nevada bed-bug bit a man on the lip, and both man and bug died from the effects of it. The doctors don't know which to post mortem on. 'What we want now,' commenced a confused and timid speaker at a meeting of a debating society, 'is—is—not—not so much what we don't want as that which we most require.' His hearers agreed with him.

A certain editor was taking a walk one evening with his wife, when she, who was romantic, and an admirer of nature, said: 'Oh, Augustus, just notice the moon.' 'Can't think of it, my dear, for less than twenty cents a line.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life. These famous Pills purify the blood and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigour to these great MAIN SPINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Female of all ages and as a General Family Medicine, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world. For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. It effectually rubbed into the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail. The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language. The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted. Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 355, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a Light House has been erected on Point Verde, Great Placentia. On and after the 1st June next, a FIXED WHITE LIGHT will be exhibited nightly, from sunset to sunrise. Elevation 98 feet above the level of the sea, and should be visible in clear weather 11 miles. The Tower and Dwelling are of wood and attached. The vertical parts of the Building are painted White; the roof of the Dwelling is flat. Lat. 47° 14' 11" North. Lon. 54° 00, 19" West. The Illuminating Apparatus is Disruptive of the Fifth Order, with a Single Argand Burner. The whole water horizon is illuminated. By order, JOHN STUART, Secretary, Board of Works Office, St. John's, April 17th, 1879.

AGROSS NEWFOUNDLAND WITH THE GOVERNOR; A VISIT TO OUR MINING REGION; AND—THIS Newfoundland of Ours, Being a series on the natural resources and future prosperity of the colony, be the Rev. M. HARVEY. For sale at the office of this paper, prices, fifty cents.

JUST RECEIVED Per Hero, from Grenock, 100 Barrels Bass & Co's A L E, (QUARTS.) 100 Bls. ditto ditto Pints May 22. J. & T. HEARN

JUST OPENED. N W GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, (Opposite the Public Wharf,) Harbor Grace. The Subscriber begs to inform the public of Carbonear that he has just Opened the above Premises where he will keep on hand, a choice and well assorted stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, AT LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE N. STEWART, PROPRIETOR. Harbor Grace, June 19nd, 1879.

NOTICE PERSONS arriving at BAY ROBERTS per STEAMER, en route for HARBOR GRACE, or CARBONEAR, can be forwarded by a Smart TEAM, by applying by letter, telegraph, or personally to MR. HIERLIHY, next Post Office, June 19.

AGENCY CARD. The undersigned thankful for past favours informs his friends and the trade, that he continues to manage the Collection of Debts due by persons residing in Conception Bay District, Newfoundland. Security for future payment taken by mortgage on property or otherwise. Holding commissions as Notary Public Commissioner Supreme Court, and Land Surveyor, business under these heads carefully attended to. Plans of Land taken. Inquiries made—questions answered All business considered confidential. No greater publicity than necessary given to any matter. The proprietor of any newspaper copying this card will have his newspaper bills collected as payment for yearly insertions in the paper and copy paper sent to my address. G. W. R. HIERLIHY, Bay Roberts.

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