

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1.

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, OCTOBER 2, 1879.

No 20.

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, Bataaux, Indian Tickle
Grady, and then go direct to Indian
Harbor, Mannock's Island, Black and
Cape Harrigan.

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

Long Island and South East Cove,
alternately.

Grady,
Indian Tickle.

Bataaux 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 Serammy 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 Bataaux 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, Nfld.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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 resid-
ing in Conception Bay District, New-
foundland. Security for future pay-
ment 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 news-
paper bills collected as payment for
yearly insertions in the paper and copy
paper sent to my address.

G. W. R. HIERLIHY,
Bay Roberts.

CARD.

JOHN A. ROCHFORD,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

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

Next Post & Telegraph Offices

All business transacted with
punctuality and satisfaction.

May 22.

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 LEA
THERWARE and other GOODS.

All orders in the CLOTHING
DEPARTMENT shall receive best
attention and be made in any STYLE
required and at the LOWEST POS-
SIBLE 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 Hhds. JEFFY'S ALE,

50 Therons 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, CARBONEAR

May 22nd, 1879.

NEWS PER MAIL.

European.

Signs of the Times.

Three years of extreme depression
in trade have followed three years of
unexampled prosperity as sharply as
did the seven years of famine follow
the seven years of plenty in Pharoah's
dreams and subsequent waking
reality. But now-a-days there is no
Joseph to interpret the signs of the
times, and the decline of trade has
come upon us as a disagreeable sur-
prise. There was corn in Egypt
when the pinch was felt in the neigh-
boring regions, but there is no pros-
perity anywhere during the present
commercial crisis. It seems to have
struck all Europe and North Ameri-
ca at a single blow, and it is by no
means certain where it has made the
greatest impression. That the trade
of the world cannot long proceed on
a downward gradient may be accepted
as a self-evident proposition. The
human family is steadily increasing,
and its wants must keep progress
with its numbers. Every check to
commercial prosperity is therefore an
abnormal event. If a retrospective
glance be taken through any long
series of years it will be seen that
the periods of growth are of much
longer duration than those of decline.
The zigzag lines which represents
these uprising and downfalls show
a series of long ascending lines, with
short, although sometimes abrupt
declinations, while the medium curves
which connect them are ever tending
upward. Seldom has there been so
persistent a depression as that
through which the trade has lately
been passing. There is thus reason
to believe that a reaction is about to
take place, if it has not already set
in. In some branches of trade the
improvement is decided, but it can-
not yet be looked upon as general,
but we have seen the worst of it.

The Paris Boulevards at
Night.

The boulevards are blazing. Half
closing the eyes it seems as if one
saw on the right and left two rows
of blazing furnaces. The shops cast
floods of brilliant light half across
the street and encircle the crowd in
a golden dust. Diffused rays and
beams, which make the gilded letters
and brilliant trimmings of the fac-
ades shine as if phosphorous, pour
down on every side. The kiosks,
which extend in two interminable
rows, lighted from within, with their
many colored panes, resembling enor-
mous Chinese lanterns placed on
the ground, or the little transparent
theatres of the marionettes, give to
the street the fantastic and child-like
aspect of an oriental fête. The num-
berless reflections of the glasses, the
thousand luminous points shining
through the branches of the trees,
the inscriptions in glass gleaming on
the theatre fronts, the rapid motion
of the innumerable carriage lights,
that seem like myriads of fire-flies
set in motion by the wind, the pur-
ple lamps of the omnibuses, the great
flaming halls opening into the street,
the shops which resemble caves of
incandescent gold and silver, the
hundred thousand illuminated win-
dows, the trees that seem to be light-
ed, all these theatrical splendors,
half concealed by verdure, which
now and then allows one to see the
distant illuminations, and presents
the spectacle in successive scenes—
all this broken light, refracted, varie-
gated and mobile, falling in showers,
gathered in torrents, and scattered
in stars and diamonds, produces the
first time an impression of which no
idea can possibly be given. It seems
like an immense display of fire-works,
which, suddenly being extinguished,
will leave the city buried in smoke.
There is not a shadow on the side-
walks where one could find a pin.
Every face is illuminated. You dis-
cover your own image reflected on
every side. You can see everything,
the interior of the cafes, even to the
last mirrors, glistening with the dia-
monds of the fair sinners. The fair
sex, which during the day seemed to
be depressed and hidden, abounds in
the crowd. Before every cafe there

is the parquette of a theatre, of which
the boulevard is the stage. Every
face is turned toward the street, and
it is a curious fact, that aside from
the rumbling of the carriages, no
loud noise is to be heard. You look
a great deal, but you say little, and
that in a low voice, as if out of re-
spect for the place, or because the
great light imposes a certain reserve.
You walk on always in the midst of
fire, amid an immovable and seated
crowd so that it seems if you were
passing from saloon to saloon in an
immense open palace, or through a
suite of enormous Spanish patios,
amid the splendors of a ball, among
a million guests, without knowing
when you will arrive at the exit, if
there be one.

A Scrap of History.

When Prince Napoleon was born
in the Palace of the Tuileries, the
event was announced by a salute of
artillery from the Invalides. It had
been agreed that if the child was a
female, only twenty-one guns would
be heard, but if an heir to the throne
was ushered into the world, one hun-
dred guns would announce the event.
It was six o'clock in the morning
when the first gun was discharged,
and all Paris counted and waited
anxiously. Twenty-one reports were
heard, and there appeared to be a
longer pause than usual between the
discharges. Then came the twenty-
second report, and gun after gun
flashed and sent the good news to
listening Paris. Upon the borders of
the Black Sea 500,000 men were in
arms. England, France and Sardinia
were attacking Sebastopol. The
electric spark sped the glad tidings to
the French Army, and the shotted
guns were loaded with harmless mes-
sengers. The English guns took up
the "fue de joie," and Sardinia fol-
lowed suit. The Russian Army list-
ened in surprise, but at once divined
the cause of the demonstration, and
joined its salvos to those of the al-
lied armies. The artillery which an-
nounced his birth formed a portion
of the escort of the dead Prince as he
was carried to the last resting-place.

The Paris 'Gaulois' says that the
Empress Eugenie is still in the same
state of depression. She receives no-
body and dines alone in her own
apartment. She only leaves her
room to go into that of her son. On
the first day she entered it since his
death she nearly fainted on beholding
the fatal saddle which cost the
Prince Imperial his life. The Em-
press supports herself with the conso-
lations of religion. When she is
not praying she gets her companion
to read pious works to her, such as
those of St. Augustin and Massillon.
Her Majesty is still obliged to take
chloral to obtain sleep. Her friends
have tried in vain to induce her to
change her residence to that of Spain,
but she insists on remaining at Chis-
elhurst for the time.

In a letter from the correspondent
of the Paris 'Figaro,' with the Brit-
ish forces in Zululand, the correspon-
dent says when he heard, on the eve-
ning of the Prince's death that he
was missing and probably killed, he
rushed off to search for Lieut. Carey,
and found that officer, an hour or so
after his return from the fatal expedi-
tion, sitting with two brothers in
arms, enjoying his dinner. Lieut. Carey
showed decided displeasure at being
interrupted at his dinner by the cor-
respondent, who heaps contempt up-
on the man he charges with cowardly
desertion of the Prince.

Lord Beaconsfield is described as
remarkably careful in his dress, al-
though he no longer appears in em-
broided waistcoats, festoons of
gold chain, silk-lined coats and light
trousers. But when he takes his
walks abroad he dons a wonderful
light overcoat, with trousers a shade
darker, a blue necktie, and when the
east wind blows, a white silk hand-
kerchief loosely tied around the
throat. In strange contrast to the
white silk are the sunken, wrinkled
cheeks, and the dead, unmoved ex-
pression. His face shows his age;
but from a back view that cunningly-
cut overcoat would seem to surround
a man of forty.

Count Taaffe.

The telegraph has within the last
few days informed us that the Austrian
nobleman, Count Taaffe, has been ap-
pointed to the great post of Minister
of the Interior, or as we would say
Home Secretary of the Austrian Em-
pire. The Count is the head of the
illustrious Irish family of Taaffe, and
is not alone a Count of the Holy Ro-
man Empire, but is also tenth Viscount
Taaffe in the peerage of Ireland. In
the Irish wars of the seventeenth cen-
tury the Taaffes were staunch adherents
of the house of Stuart, and the Viscount
Taaffe of the day was killed fighting
gallantly for James II, at the Boyne.
He was succeeded by his brother, an
officer in the Austrian service, who be-
came a Count-Marshal of the Empire
and Chamberlain to the Emperor.
William of orange was at times a gener-
ous foe, and so high was his respect
for Marshal Taaffe that he had insert-
ed a special clause in an act of Parlia-
ment, exempting his title from the
general forfeiture which befell all the
Jacobite noblesse. He was succeeded
by his father Count Taaffe, one of the
most famous soldiers in the camp of
Maria Theresa, who closed a long and
glorious military career by the victory
of Belgrade. This celebrated soldier
was a great sympathizer with the old
country. The present Count Taaffe is
described in a letter over the signature
'Erin,' which appears in the 'Standard,'
as a princely land-owner in the King-
dom of Bohemia, and as maintaining at
his castle of Elshau something of the
splendor of mediæval times. He is the
great friend and right-hand-man of the
Emperor Francis Joseph, and has held
many posts of the first importance, the
last being that of Governor of the Tyrol.
In the political world the Count is
regarded as the leader of the old noblesse,
but this Conservatism is of a moderate
and intelligent type. The writer we
have noticed above says that the Count's
ruling passion is devotion to the House
of Hapsburg, the glories of which he is
fully persuaded are destined to revive.
"The part," it is added, "he will play
in the future complications of the
Austro-Hungarian Empire is most prob-
ably a very important one, and every
day he is becoming more and more to
be regarded as one of the few men to be
trusted in critical times." It is believ-
ed, indeed, in Austria that should, in
the whirligig of politics, Count And-
rassy cease to be Premier, Count
Taaffe will be his inevitable successor.
Within the last quarter of a century
we have seen two men of Irish name,
whose ancestors had been driven from
Ireland for their devotion to the old
dynasty and the old faith, govern great
nations. O'Donnell ruled Spain as
the most powerful Prime Minister she
has had in modern times. MacMahon
as president of France, gave that trou-
bled land an interval of true peace and
and real prosperity, and laid down the
sceptre rather than soil, by the shadow
of dishonor, the stainless shield of the
modern Bayard. If Count Taaffe is
made Premier of Austria, a third will
be added to the list on which MacMahon
and O'Donnell now figure.

An unusual scene for Europe—that
of the sun not setting, but shining
through the whole night—is to be wit-
nessed from the summit of Mount Aavax
in Finland, near Torneo, at 66 deg. north
latitude. Every year, on June 23, a
multitude of people of different nations
visit that mountain to witness the in-
teresting spectacle. According to the
reports of the Finn journals, this year
there were on Aavax about 300 travel-
ers; three of these were Englishmen,
two Frenchmen, one was a Russian;
there were several Germans, Danes,
and Swedes, and the rest were Finns.
The Government of Finland is now
erecting on Mount Aavax a hotel for
accommodation of travelers.

Nearly half Ireland is now under
pasture. The size of farms has, for
the past twenty-five years, been steady-
ly increasing. Since 1878 there has
been a decrease of 3,120 holdings under
thirty acres, and an increase of 556 in
holdings above that limit.

The Fourth of July under the Midnight Sun.

A party of Americans celebrated the 102d anniversary of the national independence at North Cape, Norway, latitude 71° 15', longitude 25° 50'. They arrived there at 11 o'clock on the night of July 3d, and at one minute after midnight guns were fired and the shrill sounds of the engine's whistle were made to respond to the number of stars on our flag, and loud cheers given to usher in the great national holiday. The party then ascended the almost perpendicular cliff (900 feet high) and raised the American flag, the flag being made for the occasion by the ladies of the materials purchased at one of the Norwegian towns. When the flag was raised cheers and guns again resounded over the waters. It was certainly a most extraordinary place for such a celebration—probably the first time that a party of Americans ever celebrated the Fourth of July at such an hour at such a latitude and longitude. The midnight sun shone upon them all the time with dazzling brightness. Far to the north they gazed out on the Atlantic Ocean dashing against the great cliff on which they stood. Behind them were the snow-clad mountains, along which they had been coasting, and not a living creature was near them but the sea birds that arose screaming from the water as the silence of their home was broken. The North Cape is beyond seventy-one degrees of north latitude and about 100 miles north of Hammersfest, the most northerly town in the world. It is five degrees further north than the most northern part of Iceland.

A Mountain Sinking.

A correspondent writing from Atlanta says:—In the northeast corner of this State a recent heavy storm occurred, with thunder and lightning, to an extent heretofore unknown, accompanied by a terrific shaking of the earth. The day after it was discovered that the northeast side of Chattooga Mountain, four miles northeast of Talulah, sloping down to the Chattooga River at an angle of forty-five degrees, the top of which is about twelve hundred feet above the river, was gradually sinking. A party of gentlemen, in company with the Sun's correspondent, visited the mountain last Sunday, and found that it was not sliding, but sinking, making a break near the top, and at one place on the top of a sloping ridge leaving a perpendicular bank—the depth of which is about sixteen feet and the number of acres about thirty or forty—rather in the shape of a horse-shoe, the toe being at the top of the mountain, where the greatest depth of sinking is. In the centre of this the earth had evidently been thrown up, as trees are now standing with their tops downward and the roots up, and large stones are seen down the mountain. I made an estimate of the measurement of the place to be two hundred feet in diameter. Since then the earth has continued to sink, until it is now nearly level with the river. The phenomenon is being considered by the State geologist and many scientific men. The theory is that the river is gradually hollowed out away under the mountain.

The St. Petersburg Gazette, in an article this evening on the recent events in Afghanistan, says:—"The massacre of the English mission in Cabul obliterates the scientific frontier, and necessitates the occupation of the whole of Afghanistan by British troops, but this is incompatible with England's assurance to the St. Petersburg Cabinet, with whom there must be an understanding regarding England's measures of satisfaction—an understanding which may finally put an end to the independence of Afghanistan. The impossibility of England predominating by peaceful means affords an opportunity for a direct junction of English and Russian dominions in Central Asia, by dividing Afghanistan between the two Powers, and destroying by mutual arrangement the present intermediate zone, the cause of continual trouble between the two countries."

A Standard Lahore telegram says that Shikarpore merchants trading with Central Asia report that the revolt at Cabul is the result of Russian intrigues. Ayoub Khan, governor of Heart, and brother of Yakoub, has been in a state of semi-revolt ever since the latter succeeded to the throne. The Russian agents have been most active at Heart for some months, and have urged Ayoub to declare against Yakoub, promising

him their support. The Heartee regiments were charged by Ayoub to cause a revolt at Cabul against the Ameer and the English. These Shikarpore merchants are generally so well informed of all that is passing in Afghanistan and Central Asia that it is probable their reports are based upon authentic facts. The news is regarded as very serious.

JOB PRINTING

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

AGENTS FOR HERALD.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as our agents; all intending subscribers will therefore confer a favor by sending in their names and subscriptions that they may be forwarded to this office.

- St. John's—Mr. W. J. MYLER, Water St. Brigus—Mr. P. J. POWER, School Teacher.
- Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HIERLIHY.
- Heart's Content—Mr. M. MOORE.
- Bett's Cove—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office, Little Bay.
- Twillingate—Mr. W. T. ROBERTS.
- Fogo—Mr. Joseph Roodell.
- 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 CARBONAR HERALD

"Honest Labor—our noblest heritage."

CARBONAR, N. F., OCT. 2.

THE RAILWAY.

In our last issue, whilst making reference to the French Shore rights, we stated that the delay which has from time to time occurred in the satisfactory adjustment of this long vexed question, had in our opinion been productive of much injury to the most vital interests of the colony. In giving expression to this opinion, we spoke not alone with reference to our fishing interests, which although certainly to be regarded as of very great value and importance, more especially as the principal means available towards the support and sustentation of our operative population, still in our opinion, occupy a position but secondary in importance with regard to the progress and advancement of the general interests, when compared with the vast mineral and agricultural resources well known to exist within a section of the country, the long disputed rights fishery upon the shores of which, has for so long a period presented an insuperable obstacle to local colonization and development, thereby also materially interfering with the progress and advancement of colonial interests generally.

Intimately associated with the subject above-mentioned as the most effective means towards the development and utilization of the important resources of this interesting region, would be the construction of the line of railroad across the island, intended to connect our eastern with our western seaboard. Were this undertaking, regarding the feasibility of which there can no longer exist the shadow of a doubt, but once satisfactorily accomplished, the interior of the country, a considerable portion of which, notwithstanding recent explorations, still remains a perfect "terra incognita," would be thrown open to settlement and colonization. Resources hitherto unknown would in all probability attract the attention, energy and enterprise of the capitalist, smiling homesteads, villages and towns would soon appear along the track, home industries and manufactures, varied and innumerable, would spring into existence, the busy hum of industry would be heard on every side, and Newfoundland having once entered upon the true path of progress and advancement, would rapidly assume that status and importance to which by nature and position she is so fully entitled, as the most prominent amongst the numerous dependencies of Britain in the western hemisphere.

ST. JOHN'S WEST.

The Coming Election.

From the Proclamation recently published in the columns of the "Royal Gazette" we learn that the nomination of a candidate or candidates, to fill the vacancy created in the representation of the western district of the metropolis, consequent upon the acceptance of office by M. Fenelon, Esq., will take place on the 27th inst., the day of polling being the 30th. For some time past various rumors have been in circulation as to who might or might not be expected to appear upon the scene as aspirants to legislative honors. Within the past few days however, from St. John's advices recently received, it would appear that to a certain extent the rumors referred to, are beginning to assume a practical form, the names of no less than three prominent citizens being on the ' tapis,' as candidates for the vacancy referred to, viz: Messrs. Dearin, Pinsent, McLoughlin. As the season advances, doubtless the number will still further increase, by the accession of some other doughty champions, who with "lances at rest," when the day of action arrives, will be found fully prepared to enter the arena for the purpose of competing with their rivals in the political tournament. Be this as it may however, the duty of the constituency, is in our opinion at least, sufficiently manifest. The political antecedents, claims and principles of the various candidates for popular favor being duly weighed and considered, it remains for the people in the free, independent and untrammelled exercise of their franchise to cast their votes for no man actuated by selfish or utilitarian motives; in other words for no man likely to be allured by "the smiles of place or frowns of power." But, on the contrary, the man selected should be one, who from his independent position should be elevated above the narrow limits of section or party, of thoroughly sound practical and progressive ideas, and fully determined to devote his best efforts with disinterested and patriotic zeal to the furtherance and advancement of the best interests of the country at large.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR "CARBONAR HERALD."
ST. JOHN'S, Sept. 23.

Sir,— Since my last communication to the Herald I have paid a long promised visit to a locality of which, I am sure, many of your readers have heard very little. The flourishing little settlement of Tickle Harbor in the bottom of Trinity Bay. A few words anent my journey thither, will I presume have some little interest for your readers. I left St. John's early in the present month, proceeding overland to Brigus, at which I arrived the same evening. The following morning having provided myself with an excellent guide, we started on foot for Chapel Arm and reached the Hodgswaters at two p. m., having passed on our way, through country which I can recommend to the sportsman, the lover of rural beauty and the health seeker equally. The hills I found completely alive with grouse (*tetrao albus*), not a few of which we bagged, anticipating a rich gastronomic treat when arriving at our journey's termination. The rivers and innumerable ponds upon we passed, though not tried by us, I have no doubt are rich in an abundant supply of fine trout. The country, however, is what I wish most to bring under the notice of your readers. I have never seen such woodland vistas; such picturesque hills—such charming lakes. On which side soever one looks, the eyes rest with pleasure upon the most fascinating scenery. Here you see the dark green of the pines, there the lighter shades of the birches and witch-hazels. Now home babbling it is, which attracts your attention, sometimes stealing gently

along under the shade of the overhanging, interlacing trees—now tumbling over masses of time beaten, weather discolored rock—here dashing swiftly round some miniature promontory—there prowling itself impetuously into some noble lake. Now it is some fairy like sheet of water, the lovely captive of the surrounding hills, which on calm summer evenings, look with complacent admiration at their own beauty reflected from its limpid depths, and in cold autumn weather throw the shield of their protection between it and rude Boreas. For hours I could tell you of the scenic sylvan beauty to be met with by the tourist in this favored region, but knowing that your valuable space will be occupied by matter probably more attractive to you readers, I shall avail of another opportunity to return to the subject.

Yours truly,

VIATOR.

WHARF VERSUS LIGHTHOUSE.

To the Editor of the "Carbonar Herald,"
HEART'S CONTENT, Sept. 24.

DEAR SIR, Some time ago the Heart's Content shipowners and fishermen petitioned the Government for a grant to build a Public Wharf here, to meet the growing requirements of the place. The prayer of the petition was acceded to after a considerable period had elapsed, and the matter was entrusted to the late Mr. A. Fred Hopkins, who last spring employed a number of men, despatched them across the bay, and after three or four weeks absence lumber enough to build the wharf was landed here. Since the spring, this fine lumber has been left seasoning, nothing has been done towards commencing the object for which the money was voted. As a good deal has been said about using this lumber for a lighthouse on Northern Point, instead of a wharf, it may be as well to say that most of the shipowners, and fishermen are of opinion, that a wharf is the more useful of the two, and accordingly they consider their wishes should be carried into effect. Now as a good many of our men are comparatively idle, the fishery being nearly over, it would be a very good thing did the Government make a beginning at the work which is badly required, not only for the wants of our shipowners, but also for a landing place for our future Trinity Bay steam packet. By erecting the wharf this fall, some work would be given those who have had a poor voyage, thus enabling them to earn a few dollars for the long winter before them. As regards the lighthouse scheme, unless the feelings of those who signed the petition for the wharf have undergone a big change, few will be found to agree to the diversion of the material from a wharf to a lighthouse as the idea of the latter undertaking has only been a glimmering croquet in the minds of a few of our people. Whether it be wharf or lighthouse, it is time something was attempted, as I do not think it judicious that all that fine lumber should be left to bleach outdoors all the coming winter.

PROGRESS.

my brief sojourn at Twillingate, an object which I succeeded in attaining without much loss of time and in a most favorably locality. Owing to the continued storm and general inclemency of the weather during the entire evening of my arrival at Twillingate I was precluded from the possibility of transacting any outdoor business until the following morning. Having partaken of a good supper and enjoyed a comfortable night's rest, the weather in the meantime having undergone a most favorable change, early next morning I proceeded to visit the most interesting points of this picturesque and beautiful harbor, in my progress calling upon many of the leading inhabitants by whom I was received with much cordially and welcome. I would here avail of the opportunity, to give expression to my most sincere and heartfelt acknowledgements for the marked kindness and hospitality manifested towards me by E. Rice, Esq., representative for the important district of Twillingate and Fogo, to whom and to whose good lady and family as also to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cooper and Mr. Robin I shall ever feel truly grateful. Twillingate formerly the locality of some of the leading business firms of the colony, is at the present day a place of considerable importance being the centre of much wealth and enterprise connected with the general trade of the country. Amongst the principal mercantile houses here, may be mentioned those of Edwin Duder, Hodge and Waterman, J. B. Tohin, Owen & Earle, and others. All these mentioned are extensively engaged in the various branches of the cod and seal fisheries and in the general trade of the colony. A day or two after my arrival at Twillingate I had the pleasure of again meeting Mr. Fenelon who had just landed from Mr. Hamilton's vessel, by which opportunity he arrived as passenger direct from Fortune Harbor to Twillingate. Business arrangements having been satisfactorily completed here and at the adjacent settlements of Back Harbor and Wild Cove, I decided upon leaving by the first available opportunity for Fogo. This opportunity however, fortunately presented itself within forty eight hours, by the timely arrival at Back Harbor of the steamer Hercules en route from the mining regions of Green Bay and bound for St. John's. Being determined not to lose so favorable an opportunity, such chances being in this section of the country, I regret to say, but "few and far between," I proceeded with my luggage at an early hour on the morning of her arrival, overland from Twillingate to Back Harbor a distance of little over one mile. On my arrival at Back Harbor I subsequently embarked on board the Hercules as passenger for Fogo, I here again had the pleasure of meeting two gentlemen whose acquaintance I so recently had the privilege and opportunity of making at the mining regions of Bett's Cove and Little Bay, name y Mr. Ellershansen and Mr. Dickson of the Bett's Cove Mining Co. These gentlemen I found from subsequent conversation, were passengers from Bett's Cove to St. John's, en route for Halifax. The passage from Twillingate to Fogo, which occupied about four hours, was rendered very interesting from the peculiarly favorable state of the weather, the picturesque and varied scenery along our route and the almost continuous social intercourse with the passengers, not a few of whom chanced to be old time friends and acquaintances from the metropolis. Having at length arrived of the Island of Fogo, I being then on y passenger on board for this destination, a fishing boat was hailed into which, valise in hand, I stepped, and was shortly after landed safely at Fogo, into which harbor she passed through the canal from Seal Cove.

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.

Two auction sales of cattle, sheep and agricultural produce took place at Harbor Grace on Tuesday last. One, the cargo of the "Morning Star," from Bedeque to Messrs. Rutherford & Tayslor, consisting of 60 head oxen and cows, 69 sheep and 80 tubs butter. The other at the premises of Messrs. Paterson & Foster, consisting of 45-head cattle, 2 horses, 26 sheep and 50 tubs butter. Sales were brisk, commanding good prices in most instances.

There is a cypress tree at Somma, in Lombardy, Europe, which is said to be the oldest on record on the continent. There is reason to believe this tree was in existence at the time of Julius Caesar, forty-two years before Christ, and is 1,911 years old. It is 106 feet high, and measures twenty feet in circumference at the height of one foot from the ground. When Napoleon made the great road over the Simplon, he deflected the line to avoid injuring this tree.

W. P. M. Harbor Grace ss 'Lady John's, who says for B. bound steam

The 'Jan being the first arrived here from Cape Harbor, w touched into the fall total absence left again for Capt. Kenn of already of codfish a ing been f was enabled prime order the West, R. Maddoc

We have before our n tract from per mail, Bay, under

I beg con regarding T Sound, Brien Esq., rived on the work, lo Twillingate on the oper including of an excellen loam on the of red clay s lowed by M is admirably The work is and is already ties here for pine logs w there to rot serve great this valuable ly a stone to growth of ti gret now is, voted for t done more men are on ture period, most advisa be increased at least \$1,0 and flies are

The Late

It is with f have to reac venerable age mentioned un expected gent event took pl erpool, on Su deceased had connected w been resident as we unders century. Hav this colony, o tion in the ol Baine Johnst Munn subsequ at Harbor Gra late Capt. Pun for many ye Munn. Subse Capt. Punton established cop per, but to ex dimensions, u direction of th at the time of member of the table firm of J dition to his the trade and late Mr. Munn a seat in the subsequently al Assembly representatives for Harbor Grace, filled with hon to the country ceased Newfo first and best Bay a merchan citizen and be will be diffic reaved widow, lamented dece der our most si pathy in this, t

FIRE.—A f Grace on Frid on the outskirts by the Misses the efforts of were on hand titude, the bui sumed. Owin locality no fur

W. P. Munn, Esq., and lady left Harbor Grace yesterday morning, by ss 'Lady Glover,' en route for St. John's, whence they intend taking passage for Britain by the homeward bound steamer due to-day.

The 'Jane Ainslie,' Capt. Kennedy being the first of our Labrador fleet, arrived here Monday morning last, from Cape Harrison and Francis Harbor, which latter place she touched into for the purpose of trying the fall fishery, but finding a total absence of both cod and herring, left again for home on the 26th Sept. Capt. Kennedy had the good fortune of already procuring a good voyage of codfish at Cape Harrison, and having been favored with fine weather was enabled to ship all for market, in prime order, on board the 'Queen of the West,' chartered by Messrs. J. & R. Maddock.

We have much pleasure in laying before our readers the following extract from correspondence received per mail, from S. W. Arm, Green Bay, under date Sept. 17th:

I beg communicate the following regarding the road hence to Humber Sound, Bay of Islands. Denis F. Brien Esq., Inspector of Roads, arrived on the 7th inst., and organized the work, leaving S. Baird, Esq., of Twillingate as genl. supt., to carry on the operations, with sixty-five men including overseers. The soil is of an excellent quality, mostly black loam on the surface, with a bottom of red clay and sand. The route followed by Mr. Harvey in his survey, is admirably adapted for the purpose. The work is progressing favorably and is already being utilized by parties here for the purpose of getting pine logs which would otherwise lay there to rot. The Government deserve great credit for opening up this valuable region. There is scarcely a stone to be met with, and a fine growth of timber. The cause for regret now is, the small amount of funds voted for the work, as it could be done more economically now when men are on the ground than at a future period. We think it would be most advisable that the grant should be increased by an additional sum of at least \$1,000. The weather is fine and flies are becoming scarce.

The Late John Munn, Esq.

It is with feelings of sincere regret we have to record to-day the demise, at the venerable age of 73 years, of the above-mentioned universally esteemed and respected gentleman, which melancholy event took place at Southport, near Liverpool, on Sunday last. The lamented deceased had been long and honorably connected with Newfoundland, having been resident in this colony for a period, as we understand of upwards of half a century. Having upon his first arrival in this colony, occupied a prominent position in the old and respectable firm of Baine Johnston & Co., the late Mr. Munn subsequently commenced business at Harbor Grace in conjunction with the late Capt. Punton, the firm being known for many years as that of Punton & Munn. Subsequent to the demise of Capt. Punton, the firm so successfully established continued not only to prosper, but to expand to its present vast dimensions, under the able guidance and direction of the lamented deceased, who at the time of his death was the leading member of the present large and respectable firm of John Munn & Co. In addition to his extensive connection with the trade and fisheries of this colony, the late Mr. Munn also, for some years held a seat in the Legislative Council, being subsequently elected to the General Assembly as one of the representatives for the important district of Harbor Grace, both which positions he filled with honor to himself and advantage to the country. In the lamented deceased Newfoundland has lost one of her first and best business men, Conception Bay a merchant, and Harbor Grace a citizen and benefactor whose place it will be difficult to supply. To the bereaved widow, family and relatives of the lamented deceased we respectfully tender our most sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this, the hour of their affliction.

FIRE.—A fire took place at Harbor Grace on Friday night last in a house on the outskirts of the town and owned by the Misses Green. Notwithstanding the efforts of the Fire Company, who were on hand with their usual promptitude, the building was entirely consumed. Owing to the isolation of the locality no further damage was done.

The 'Zebra,' Capt. Clunn, cleared 30th Sept. from Heart's Content for Sydney.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We regret having to announce the demise of an old and respectable resident of Carbonear, Mr. Alfred Penny, of Harbor Rock Hill, which took place rather suddenly on Saturday last. The deceased who was in his seventy-third year, was engaged in his potato garden, and being absent from his house longer than was expected, upon search being made was found dead, lying across one of the trenches. Death is supposed to have resulted from heart disease.

We are much gratified to learn from late exchanges that an advance has taken place in the price of Copper. Such a favourable change, if continuous, must unquestionably tend to increased enterprise and investment in the development of our mineral resources.

France has 1,800,000 marriageable girls. Now just think of that, and Massachusetts with several hundreds of thousands more, and yet a fellow will go and make an ass of himself about a pretty face without five grains of sense behind it, and think there is not another woman in creation—N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Sept. 30th. English hop crops smallest for the past ten years.

Petition to the Vatican to consider negotiations with Bismarck highly satisfactory.

British expect to enter Cabul Oct. 5th.

Gates of Cabul closed. Ameer in British camp; he accompanies the advancing troops; his sincerity is suspected.

Roberts issued a Proclamation to British troops advancing on Cabul to avenge the treacherous murder of envoy. Peaceable inhabitants not molested. Persons with arms treated as enemies.

Oct. 1st. Czar is ill. Famine in Eastern Siberia. Grain unprecedentedly dear.

Gortschakoff visited Emperor William.

Schouvaloff quits London Embassy at the end of October.

Destructive water spout at Freiburg, Switzerland, on Friday.

Cooper the American forger arrested. Extensive frauds and numerous victims.

Brilliant opening of the Halifax Exhibition yesterday; everything propitious; success assured.

Ameer left Cabul secretly. Liberals gain in German elections. Situation in Eastern Roumelia critical.

All great Powers agree in proposed understanding between Turkey and Greece.

Religious News.

The Most Rev. Dr. Carfagnini, Bishop of Harbor Grace, returned to the Episcopal Residence last week from a pastoral visitation of the parishes of Harbor Maine and Brigus.

From late St. John's exchanges, we receive that the Rev. F. K. Smith, Church of England Clergyman at Savage, Bona Vista Bay, recently arrived at the metropolis.

Saturday next, 5th inst., being the festival of St. Francis there will be High Mass at the Cathedral, Harbor Grace, at 9 a.m.

Prior to his departure from St. John's for Heart's Content the Rev. F. K. Murray was presented with a number of complimentary addresses accompanied by valuable presents, from the Church wardens and other bodies connected with the Cathedral of the Church of England at St. John's.

The Rev. W. J. Hoyles and lady left Carbonear on Saturday last, per Lady Glover for the Cove, en route for St. John's to take passage by the homeward bound steamer for Great Britain. We wish the rev. gentleman and his estimable lady a safe and pleasant passage, with every happiness and prosperity in their new home.

The Sacred College now contains 63 members. There are 7 vacancies.

Of the Bishops created by Gregory XVI., 61 are still living; of those created by Pius IX., there are 998 still living. The present Pontiff, Leo XIII., has created 82 Bishops since his accession to the Pontifical Throne.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Sep. 28th, by the Rev. J. Sheaton, Mr. Joseph Nicholl to Miss Sophia Bursell of St. John's.

Varieties.

The word of God must not be hung, like a jewel, only in the ear, but it must be cabinet and locked up in the heart as its safest repository.

Men trust rather to their eyes than to their ears—the effect of precepts is therefore slow and tedious, while that of example is summary and effectual.

Never hold any one by the button or the hand in order to be heard out, for if people are unwilling to hear you, you had better hold your tongue than them.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, ploughed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but, feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out,—you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

V. ANDREOLI.

A CARD.
Superior Board and Accommodation for either Permanent or Transient **BOARDERS.**
B. S. MOREY,
177 DUCKWORTH STREET,
Near Prescott Street, St. John's

Scientific.
THREE RULES FOR ABBREVIATING MULTIPLICATION.
The "Talkhys Ama'ial Hissab" ("Analytical Resume of Calculating Processes") written by Ibm al Banna, of Morocco contains, in the chapter devoted to the multiplication of integral numbers some abbreviated methods by means of which in certain particular cases, the product of the multiplication of two integral numbers may be obtained very quickly. As these processes deserve to be known and are not found in any arithmetical treatise (although the "Talkhys" gave them nearly six centuries ago, we publish them for the benefit of our readers.

1st RULE.—Suppose it be required to multiply by itself a number composed of figures, each equal to unity, for example, 11 111 x 11, 111.

We say that the product will be, 123, 454 321.

To obtain this we write the number of figures contained in one of the factors, and to the left and right of this number we place symmetrically the natural decreasing series of numbers less than it. Thus in the example proposed we write down 5, that being the number of figures in one of the factors, and then we place on each side of that numbers the natural decreasing series of figures less than 5 that is, 4, 3, 2, 1, in the following form, 1234 5 4321.

Another Example.—Multiply 1, 111, 111 by 1, 111, 11. The product will be at once obtained by writing to the left and right of 7, the number of figures contained in either of the two factors, the numbers 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, as follows:—1, 234, 567, 654, 321. If we multiply 11 by 11, the application of the same rule will give as result, 121.

* Translated from the 'Cronica Scientifica,' of Barcelona.

(To be Continued.)

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

PORK,
50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOLES,
50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS.
May 22. J. & T. HEARN

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.

JUST RECEIVED
Per Hero, from Grenock,
100 Barrels Bass & Co's
A L E,

(QUARTS),
100 Els. ditto ditto Pints
May 22. J. & T. HEARN

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**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 for either Permanent or Transient **BOARDERS.**
B. S. MOREY,
177 DUCKWORTH STREET,
Near Prescott Street, St. John's

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.

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

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS.

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

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

In the books of directions affixed to the spurious make is a caution, warning the Public against being deceived by counterfeiters. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, as they are the counterfeiters they pretend to denounce.

These counterfeiters are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one half the price of my Pills and Ointment, and are sold to you as my genuine Medicines.

I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice, which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud.

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

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

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY,
83, Oxford Street, London,

ADVERTISEMENTS.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the blood and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWLS, giving tone, energy and vigour to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to 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.

Newfoundland Lights.

No. 4, 1879.

TO MARINERS.

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 Dioptric 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.

NOTICE.

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, by the Rev. M. HARVEY. for sale at the office of this paper, price, fifty cents.

LITERARY.

The Ring My Mother Wore.

The earth has many treasures rare,
In gems and golden ore,
My heart had one more precious far—
The ring my mother wore,
I saw it first, when I a child,
Was playing by her side,
She told me then 'twas father's gift
When she became his bride.

I saw it oft in sorrow's hours,
Which marked the after years,
When shrouded in the soft white hand
That wiped away my tears,
And, oh! I saw it once again,
When on her dying bed,
She lifted up her hands in prayer,
And laid it on my head.

Beside that bed, where fell my tears,
The ring to me was given,
She placed it on my hand, and said:
"We'll meet again in Heaven!"
I kissed the cheek I oft had pressed,
From which the rose had fled,
And, bowed with grief, stood motherless,
Alone, beside the dead.

Among the blest in realms above,
Where sorrows are unknown,
Oh may I meet my mother dear,
No more to weep a one.
Her dying words of love and faith
I'll cherish evermore
Within the heart which holds so dear
The ring my mother wore.

JUDAS' PRICE.

(Continued.)

Within the chief priests were gathered together—a frightened group, looking with awestruck faces up to the muttering heaven. Two or three Roman soldiers apart from the others, leaning on their spears. On the floor where those fatal pieces of silver lie like things accursed, a haggard figure crouches, stretching a long, lean hand towards the money on which his sunken flaming eyes are fixed—an awful covetousness written in every feature of his ghastly face. Beyond, almost stretching over the crouching form of this wretch, the shadow of another figure is strongly outlined on the wall—a terrible figure, its hands clenched and raised with a fierce despairing gesture high above the down bent head, its disheveled locks of hair streaming wildly back—the shadow flung by Judas on the temple wall as he rushed madly out to his doom.

As the crowd of spectators increased day by day, and the picture became better known, some doubtful criticisms were heard. The English especially looked at David with unfavorable eyes. It was whispered he was a rebel, a man given to bold speech, a stirrer up of seditions, and that the picture had a sacred meaning, which began to be heavily fet by those subjects of King George who were already afflicted with dissatisfied minds. It was remembered afterward that, among the more distinguished visitors, there came one day a gentleman with a proud, handsome, discontented face. He had a military bearing, and was accompanied by a most delicate and lovely lady. He knew everybody of the better class, and was everywhere greeted.

This was Mr. Benedict Arnold and General Arnold of American history. He looked long and closely at the picture; expressed some wonder at the motif; admired and criticised. But the lady drew back after the first glance.

"How dreadful it is," she murmured. "How can any one imagine anything so dismal! It haunts me!"

"Poor devil!" said General Arnold, careless of his good out of his thirty pieces of silver. He did not have them for one hour."

Mr. Arnold was holding two or three wax roses—which were the lady's property—in his hand, and as he spoke, he dropped them unwittingly on the floor, where they continued to lie unheeded and trampled in the black grime of many feet.

"Good! how could he for one moment have thought to get any good out of them," answered the lady, earnestly. "His soul lost to all eternity for that miserable silver. What an awful thought! What an awful warning to those who meditate treachery!"

Mr. Arnold laughed at her earnestness, which made her more beautiful than ever; then he drew her hand in his arm and walked away, leaving his roses lying there, all crushed and blackened, at Judas' feet.

As for Judith, with girlish perversity, she would talk of nothing but the picture and painter. Lord Hastings listened, frowning and impatient.

"You talk of nothing else but this

thing," he said, at last, with overbearing hauteur; "I am tired of the subject."

"Do not stay to listen then," she flashed back at him; "as for me, I think of nothing else. I am proud that Mr. David is my countryman. Such a man as he comes but once a century, and then women worship him."

Lord Hastings did not answer. There are certain dull, sluggish natures that are underlain by lines of volcanic fire. Weighed down by a mountain load of phlegm they are not easy to take fire, but once ignited, the eruption is terrible. The English officer had made no response to Judith's bold words. He looked her a moment full in the face; he himself was deadly pale; and bowing silently he walked away. He had not spoken, but one might be sure from the expression of his face that he would remember that hour, and the hurt that had been wantonly dealt his strong self love.

It was but a few mornings after this that the town of Boston was electrified by the report that Daniel David, the promising young painter, was dead; and that his picture, the 'Judas' Price,' had mysteriously disappeared. Everybody rushed to learn the truth. Many learned this much—that David had been found lying as one dead across the threshold of his studio; he had fallen there evidently in a wild attempt to save his precious picture as it was ruthlessly borne away from him. No gentle enemy had done this. There was a great bruise on his head where he had been struck from behind by some unseen hand and there was a gaping wound in his breast.

They took him up and bore him away, and then for days and week the watchers watched, and the mourners mourned, while he lived over his loss, and strove with his enemies in the dark, and fought wildly, for the treasure they were wresting from him. At the first tidings of his disaster Judith had in spite of Aunt Sabrina's remonstrances, hurried to the stricken painter's bedside. Wild with alarm she hurried on; then, on the way she met Lord Hastings.

"Surely, surely, Judith, you are not going there," he said, haughtily when he learned whither she was bent and on what errand, "I command you to return; you do not know what you are doing. If you go there the bond between us is forever!"

"It is already broken, Lord Hastings," the girl flashed back passionately. "It ought never to have existed. I say farewell to you! I am going to the man I love—to the only man I have ever loved in all my life."

White with superb defiance, she hurried on. She flung herself down by David's side, and took his hand and kissed it over and over with remorseful tears, sobbing—

"David! David! David! I love thee, David! I love thee! Live for me! Live—live!"

Did that cry pierce even to his dull senses? He opened his eyes for a second and strove to look into her face, but failed. The shadows were too dense and dark.

Through the whole of his delirium the bitter sense of his loss haunted him. He begged that they would take his life and spare his treasure. That passed; and as he came back to life panting from the struggle, white, ghost-like, his mind seemed strangely altered; he remembered nothing of what had happened; on a strange sense of something that would cause the bitterest pain that fate could bring him, haunted him, and forever warned him back from any attempt to solve the mystery; any attempt on the part of his friends to awake his sleeping mind would cause his hands to tremble, his eyes would strain wide open with wild dread, his body would sink in despair, while the black waters of delirium swept over him and engulfed him.

So they relinquished forever any hope they might have cherished to discover, through him, to all appearances, disappeared for all time; no trace of it could anywhere be found; David remembered nothing. His once loved art, his pride in his growing fame, was as if it had never been. In his daily walks with Judith, when he at last, after many months of illness, passed foot upon the earth again, he passed and re-passed his studio door and gave no sign. He slowly crept back into the world a man without a past.

Yet Judith, despite the warning of friends, made one more frantic attempt to arouse his lost sense before she would consent to let it lie at rest forever. David listened calmly to her impassioned ap-

peal, then he gravely took her hand in his.

"Dear," he said, "why should I try to remember? Would it not bring me back pain and nothing but pain? Some hidden instinct tells me it is so; that it is better not to touch rudely that which lies buried in the ruins of my mind. If it is destined for me to carry that black barren patch in my life, the rest shall be so green, so waving with flowers and watered with sweet springs of affection, that the dark oasis of those months shall borrow a foreign brightness. Let my loss secret lie there. I have a future! Let that suffice. A future that shall be bright enough if you will share it with me. Out of the blackness of my ruined past my love for you shines, an unextinguishable light. It must burn through all time. Will you walk with me and help me feed the sacred fire? Don't cry, dear," he continued, as she clung about him. "Don't mourn my loss. Sometimes I almost grasp it; it looms upon me, bearing me down with its black night! Then it passes—I cannot grasp it—and I draw a long breath of relief, as for a danger past. So let us be content; I could never be the same that I have been. I will take up the new life that lies before me, and work out my destiny. Come, my helpmate; it is time that we should go; the bridegroom waits!"

They were married. Judith, who, with her great wealth, could do as she chose, took David to London, were, under the care of Dr. Abernethy, his strong, fine bodily health of earlier days came slowly and surely back to him. In the colonies the war of the revolution was being fought, and what aid they could give directly, in the way of money, precept and personal influence, was cheerfully given.

It chanced one day that they were entertained in the house of a lady whose husband and brother were both in the service of the King—away in the colonies—fighting that arch rebel, Mr. George Washington. The talk on the subjects of the day, art and letters. Somebody spoke of Sir Joshua Reynolds' last picture, and then the cultivated hostess said, confidentially—

(Concluded in our next.)

Wit and Humor.

Teacher with reading class:—Boy (reading) "And as she sailed down the river—" Teacher—"Why are ships called she?" Boy (precociously alive to the responsibilities of his sex)—"Because they need men to manage them."

"Give the devil his due," said a flighty orator. Then up rose a backwoodsman and said: "He will take his due; don't you be afeared."

Said an innocent and impecunious young man jestingly to a brace of young ladies chatting in front of an ice cream parlor last evening: "Have you partaken of your evening rations of ice cream?" "Thank you; we accept your invitation with pleasure," smiling sweetly, replied they. The young man will not wear his watch until next pay day permits him to redeem it.

An exchange says: "A Georgia farmer kills snakes, lays them in the furrow, and plants corn on them, these snakes are made to produce corn, the corn produces whisky, which in turn produces snakes."

A Columbian man says he started thirty years ago to make \$1,400,000. He has got the fourteen, but the ciphers bother him.

Elder sister (to little one who appears to take great interest in Mr. Skibbens)—"Come, little pet, it is time your eyes were shut in sleep." Little pet—"Guess not. Mother told me to keep my eyes open when you and Mr. Skibbens were together."

"Landlady," said he, "This coffee is not settled." "No" said she, "but it comes as near it as your last weeks board bill does," does and that man never spoke again during the meal.

"What time is it my dear?" asked a wife of her husband, whom she suspected of being drunk, but who was doing his best to try and look sober. "Well my darling, I can't tell, 'cause, you see, there are two hands on my watch, and each points to a different figure, and I don't know which to believe."

Bulkins, in referring to the time his wife complimented him, says the coal fire needed replenishing and she pointed to the fire place with a commanding air and said "Peter, the grate."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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.

ST. JOHN'S, No. 1,
MARBLE WORKS
THEAIRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,
ROBERT A. MACKIM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Monuments, Tombs, Grave
Stones, Tables, Mantel Pieces,
Hall and Centre Tables, &c.

He has on hand a large assortment of Italian and other Marble, and is now prepared to execute all orders in his line. N. B.—The above articles will be sold at much lower prices than in any other part of the Provinces or the United States WARRANTED TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION

CAUTION.

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

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS.

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

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

In the books of directions affixed to the spurious make is a caution, warning the Public against being deceived by counterfeits. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, as they are the counterfeits they pretend to denounce.

These counterfeits are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one-half the price of my Pills and Ointment, and are sold to you as my genuine Medicines.

I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice, which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud.

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

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

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY,
33, Oxford Street, London,

ADVERTISEMENTS.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the blood and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWLS, giving tone, energy and vigour to these great MAINSPINGS 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, Fistula,

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.

Newfoundland Lights.

No. 4, 1879.

TO MARINERS.

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 Dioptric 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,

NOTICE.

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, by the Rev. M. HARVEY. For sale at the office of this paper, prices, fifty cents.

Vol. 1.

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