

The Morning Chronicle.

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THE MORNING CHRONICLE

(Having a larger circulation than any other Newspaper in Newfoundland)

Is issued every morning, Sundays and Holidays excepted, by the Editor, Publisher and Proprietor,

FRANCIS WINTON,

From his office, corner of Duckworth and Cathedral Streets, St. John's, Newfoundland, where all communications, advertisements, &c., should be delivered.

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Designed chiefly for Outport circulation, will be issued very shortly. It will be more than twice the size of the MORNING CHRONICLE, and will be published to subscribers at the rate of Two Dollars Fifty Cents per annum, and a proportionate rate for a lesser period. The subscription must be paid in advance, and no notice will be taken of orders unaccompanied by the money.

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Is published every fortnight, immediately previous to the closing of the Mail per Halifax steamer. It contains a review of the condition of our markets during the preceding two weeks, a Prices Current, (carefully revised by competent authority,) Tables of Imports and Exports, showing the receipts and shipments from the beginning of the year to date, as compared with the same time during the previous year, the shipping intelligence of the fortnight, rates of exchange, Export prices of Fish, with other information very valuable to business men.

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Communications having reference to either of the above Journals must be addressed to the Proprietor

FRANCIS WINTON,
CHRONICLE OFFICE
St. John's, Newfoundland.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

[Under this head will be found the Editorial matter of the Newfoundland Press for the day preceding each issue of our Paper.]

(From the Daily News of yesterday.)

We understand that a steamer was intercepted at Capo Race yesterday, and the result has been a rise of one dollar per barrel in the price of flour. We have had no further particulars of news by her.

The individual who gets up the telegraphic information which we have published here semi-occasionally, is quite a genius in his way.

We had on Wednesday a relash of the "Spirit of the [London] Press" on the possibilities of galvanizing the lost cable into something beyond what is technically called "dead earth." We are told that the *Times* thinks the result shows the possibility of laying the Cable—a fact, which, we presume nobody will pretend to dispute. There can be no question that somewhat more than one half of it has already been very successfully laid;—and what can be accomplished with regard to one half of it, can doubtless be quite as successfully accomplished with regard to the remainder. Still, whatever may be said with regard to the feasibility of the work—the expediency of it is very questionable, and may possibly not be fully in accordance with the views of the stockholders,—who are after all, perhaps, the only men whose opinion would be regarded as being of much value. As for Mr. Saward or Mr. Varley, or even Mr. Field himself,—and we speak with the greatest deference for the opinions of these gentlemen upon topics of

which they may be reasonably supposed to have some knowledge,—as for example, upon questions of 'insulation,' 'conductivity' and 'dead earth'—but when you take them upon the best means of recovering possession of the cook's teakettle which was not supposed to be lost at all, because it was well known to the whole ship's company that it was "at the bottom of the sea;"—why, then, we think that either the cook or Jack himself would be quite as capable of mastering the situation as either Mr. Field or Mr. Varley.

Now it is stated that Mr. Canning, the engineer of the Company, and other competent authorities, are strongly of opinion from the many circumstances disclosed by the present failure, that the fishing up of the cable will be a practicable operation. It is needless for us to say that we quite agree with Mr. Canning. The fact of its having been fished up already two or three times, is very clear evidence that it can be fished up again. But what is the use of fishing it up, for the sole purpose of losing it; and fishing it up again, and so on *ad infinitum* or *da capo*, whichever you please. We are sorry for the stockholders; and we hope when they next undertake to "lay" a cable, they may not make such a bad egg of it, or lay it so successfully as the present one.

THE CABLE.

Among the Blue Noses Awaiting the arrival of the Big Eastern.—Odds and Ends about the people, the politics, and peculiarities of Newfoundland.—Life at the Hotel de Cable with the Cable Engineers and Operators.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD)

HEART'S CONTENT, July 14, 1865.

THE PEOPLE

here are very sanguine about the success of the cable. No one seems to entertain a doubt—not even those who are most opposed to it and would gladly see it fail. Many of the wealthiest residents have invested their money in the enterprise, and thus have a double interest in its success. The village has a half deserted look at present. Most of the families have gone off to what they call "The Labrador," this being the season of fishing along the coast of Labrador. The consequence is that many of the houses are uninhabited, and you might walk five or six miles in any direction without meeting a dozen people. However, taking everything into consideration, Heart's Content is not a bad spot in which to spend a few weeks. It is true there are many inconveniences to be suffered. Fresh meat is a luxury one cannot expect more than thrice in each month, and white bread is not to be thought of. You get cod and caplin and herring, and herring and caplin and cod, fresh and salt, boiled and fried, and cooked up in every conceivable way, until you begin to think that your stomach must be a sort of miniature aquarium, and you are compelled to exclaim, in the fullness of your feelings, with Hamlet (slightly altered),

O, that this too solid fish
Would melt, thaw and resolve itself into
—adieu;

or, with Shylock, you clamor hungrily for "a pound of flesh, nearest to the heart," or any other portion of the bovine or porcine anatomy, provided it be fresh. These deprivations come hard on a person accustomed to the luxuries of city life; but they are more than compensated by the healthful character of the climate, the splendid sea air constantly blowing from the Atlantic, the delightful opportunities for boating, fishing or other amusements, which prove so refreshing to the unfortunate townsman accustomed to the confinement and contaminated atmosphere of overcrowded communities.

ANTICIPATED ARRIVAL OF THE BIG EASTERN.

The arrival of the "Big Eastern," as she is called by the people around here, is looked for hourly now, with increasing interest and excitement by the people of the village. But few of the expected visitors from the surrounding towns and hamlets have yet arrived; but it is stated that the rush will be tremendous. At Harbor Grace, thirteen miles from here, every vehicle was engaged by excursion parties a week ago, and in the larger city of St. John's it is equally difficult to obtain even the most common style of conveyance. Preparations on a scale commensurate with the expected influx of strangers are being made by the people of Heart's Content. Old beds and bedsteads that saw their best days years ago, and were supposed to have perished of ripe old

age long since, are emerging from their tombs, and occupy positions of honor in the rural dormitories for which they were considered to be entirely unfit and useless only a few weeks back. Venerable pieces of furniture are being doctored with the most tender care, and the most remarkable recoveries are daily to be recorded. Thus it may be said that the cable has already worked a wonderful revolution in Heart's Content. If the mere expectation of its arrival is sufficient to bring the dead to life, what may not be effected when it is actually here in *propria persona*?

THE GOVERNOR OF THE PROVINCE,

the Hon. Anthony Musgrave, is expected to be here on next Friday. As the highest executive officer in the island he will receive the cable with all due formality. No particular programme has been arranged for this ceremony; but doubtless some plan will be agreed upon after the arrival of his Excellency. The journey of the Governor from St. John's to Heart's Content will be a sort of triumphal march. He will be received with honor all along the route. At Harbor Grace there will be a grand *fête* lasting for three days, comprising a ball, a review of the entire garrison and a spirited regatta. The beauty, fashion, wealth and intelligence of Harbor Grace will turn out in full force during the celebration, which will commence on Tuesday next, at three o'clock, in the afternoon. You shall have a full report of the proceedings.

WAITING FOR THE CABLE.

In the meantime how are we occupying the time in this obscure village? Pleasantly enough and busily enough. Mr. Lundy, the Agent of the Atlantic Telegraph Company is up to his ears in the work of fitting up the telegraph house. It is almost finished. The carpenter is done, the walls are hung with paper and the carpets are down. Messrs. McKay and Lundy have hired another house close by the station as their dwelling. This I have been permitted to name

THE HOTEL DE CABLE

and when both houses are completely fitted up and all ready for use, there is to be a grand "house warming" in honor of the event. To this all the big cods and little cods and mermaids of the village will be invited. Our principal amusements are boating, fishing, quoiting (with stones), card and chess playing, jumping, heaving rocks, pitching pennies, exploring the country from Harbor Grace to Perlican, and paying friendly visits to the fishermen's cottages. Thus the time is whiled away very agreeably.

Since my stay here I have had splendid opportunities of examining the harbor, and I am convinced that a more suitable spot for the landing of the cable could not have been found. The entrance through the Narrows, between Northern Point and Southern Point, is over one hundred feet deep, close up to the shore even, and the soundings in the harbor proper are very deep. There is no doubt of the fact which I stated in my previous letter, that the Great Eastern can enter without difficulty and anchor with perfect safety. The high range of hills surrounding the harbor afford a complete shelter from storms. The selection of Heart's Content was decided upon after examining all the little coves and harbors in Trinity Bay, and after a very warm competition between the inhabitants of the different places. Among the places most energetically pressed upon the attention of the surveyors as suitable for the landing of the cable was Fritter's Cove, near the village of Perlican, and one of the prettiest little places I have yet seen in my wanderings about the island. Mr. Howley, one of the wealthiest residents of the place, has a beautiful little dwelling and garden, shaded with trees, and has set an example to the people of Newfoundland which is worthy of imitation. He has tried the experiment of tilling the soil, and has transformed barrenness into fertility by dint of perseverance and intelligent farming. It is valuable as showing that the soil can be made to produce potatoes, cabbage, fruits and grain sufficient for the support of the people.

HEART'S CONTENT, July 18, 1865.

STORMY WEATHER.

A very heavy storm of wind and rain is raging. This is the second severe blow we have experienced here since the supposed departure of the *Great Eastern* from Ireland, and much anxiety is felt here in consequence. It is feared that the work of

laying the cable may have been retarded by these storms, if not fatally affected. The fishermen about here shake their heads, but say that the *Great Eastern* may not have been caught in the gales at all. It is the fervent prayer of nearly all that she may have escaped the dreaded perils.

The wind has been blowing with great fury from the southwest the whole day, commencing about midnight.

There is nothing new here about the preparations for the reception of the cable, and in the absence of anything worth writing about on that interesting subject, I will avail myself of the opportunity to allude to the

CONFEDERATION AND ANNEXATION QUESTIONS.

In every part of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland that I have visited I have found the sentiment of the people in general to be decidedly and unmistakably averse to the confederation scheme. They don't want confederation and won't have it at any price, if they can help themselves. In Nova Scotia only the court circles, if I may use such a term, the office holders, and some of the merchants and lawyers are in favor of joining in a confederacy. The bulk of the Blue Noses look upon the idea as one entirely calculated to benefit Canada at the expense of the other provinces. In New Brunswick the popular feeling against the measure is still more marked, and the reasons are about the same as those professed by the Nova Scotians. In Newfoundland the hostility to confederation goes a step further. I have conversed on the subject with a great many people in different ranks of society, and I find that there is a strong feeling in favor of annexation to the United States.

"I never have been able, for my part," said a gentleman to me, in the course of a conversation on the subject, "I have never been able to see what good the connection with Great Britain has been to us. It is true she protects us, but I don't see what we have to protect. Our island is fast going to the bad, and I think it is due to the very fact of our connection with Great Britain. If we were annexed to the United States there would be an inducement for men of enterprise, smart Yankees with smart ideas in their heads, to come here and settle among us, work our mines, conduct our fisheries on a better system, till our soil, and infuse energy and public spirit into our people. What we lack most is public spirit. We have enough wealthy men, but they belong to an old foggy class, who care little for their neighbors, provided they are comfortable themselves. Let me give you an illustration. A short time ago a friend of mine purchased a large brig, for which he paid sixteen hundred pounds. He bought it in the United States. Now if, instead of doing that, he had it made in Newfoundland here, where there is plenty of the right sort of timber, see what an amount of employment he would have given to his fellow countrymen, and how much good he would have done to his own people. But he bought the vessel a little cheaper abroad, and that is the reason. This may seem a small matter, but the same system prevails in every other branch of trade. I firmly believe all this would be changed if we were annexed to the United States."

I have heard numbers of people talk in the same fashion, openly and without disguise. This is a pretty plain indication of the direction in which the wind is blowing out here. Newfoundland might be made a very valuable and important addition to the Union. Its geographical position alone renders it a desirable acquisition. The city of St. John's itself is a perfect Gibraltar, and would prove a most important stronghold in case of a war with the powers of Europe or other foreign enemies. Again, the Island becomes valuable from its connection with the great telegraph cable from Ireland. In case of a war with England how great would be the advantage of the British government over the United States, having exclusive control, politically, over the telegraph. It would become the first duty almost of an American general or admiral to sever the cable, after all the expenditure of treasure and genius in its establishment. The duty would be deplorable but inevitable. On the other hand, Newfoundland belonging to the United States, it would be to the interests of both Americans and Englishmen to preserve the cable intact.

The *Great Eastern* is expected to reach here next Monday. Watches are to be placed on some of the high points of land near the Narrows to give warning the moment she is seen approaching.