

# The Morning Chronicle.

Vol. VIII.

St. John's, Newfoundland, Wednesday, August 30, 1865.

No. 196.

## 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.

The subscription rate of the MORNING CHRONICLE is

Five Dollars per annum

Two Dollars fifty cents for six months.

One Dollar Twenty-five cents for three months, and

Forty-two cents for one month.

Single copies may be purchased of our carriers at two cents per copy.

### ADVERTISING RATES:

Per square of seventeen lines One Dollar for a first insertion, and one third of that amount for each continuation. Advertisements without limitation will be taken out after four weeks unless specially ordered to be continued.

### THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE,

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.

### THE COMMERCIAL JOURNAL

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.

Subscription to the COMMERCIAL JOURNAL Two Dollars fifty cents per annum, exclusive of postage when sent abroad.

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 Newfoundland of Monday.)

On Saturday last arrived the steamer *Diamond* from her cruise to Labrador, and to the Hon. the Colonial Secretary who went and has returned in her, we are indebted for the following most interesting information of the fishery at Labrador. It is very satisfactory to find that the favorable intelligence already received from that important quarter is confirmed by the latest and most authentic accounts now furnished.

The *Diamond* visited some of our Northern harbours on her return from Labrador, and reports but indifferently of the fishing in these places:—

Codfish is being caught all along the coast though not plentiful. Herring enough for bait to be obtained in every harbor with few exceptions North of Cape St. Francis: South they were abundant, and several good hauls were made at Murray's Harbor, Battle Harbor, Cape Charles, Chimney Tickle and Red Bay. Prospects are encouraging as regards a good fall fishery, both of herring and cod.

Weather very backward; no fish cured; in some instances parties had to resalt some which had been washed and put out to dry. The cruise of the *Diamond* was considerably delayed by the fog and strong head winds which prevailed from the first making of the shore on 14th inst. till leaving Henly harbor on the morning of Wednesday the 23d for Red Bay and Lance-a-loup, and which day at 4 1/2 p.m. she left for Twillingate.

The following particulars give about the catch at Labrador to the dates mentioned:—

17th Aug.	Qtls. per Boat.	Qtls. per Seine.
Holton,	180 to 220	600
Brig harbor,	180 " 220	600
Emberly harbor,	180 " 220	600
Indian harbor,	200 " 220	
Ice Tickle,	200 " 220	
Packs harbor,	130 " 160	400 to 500
18th Aug.		
Long Island,	110 " 120	
South-East Cove,	110 " 150	600 " 770
Curlew,	80 " 90	300 " 400
Cape Norte,	80 " 100	
American Creek,	80 " 90	300 " 400
Grady,	100 " 120	
Bek Island,	80 " 90	
Indian Tickle,	90 " 100	250 " 500
19th Aug.		
Domino,		
Spotted Island,	80 " 100	400
Salmon Bight,		
Black Tickle,		
Batteau,	70 " 90	200 " 300
Hill harbor,		
Cubit harbor,	90 " 100	300
Seal Islands,		
Comfort Bight,	70 " 90	
Bolters Rock,	90 " 100	
Hawks harbor,	70 " 90	250 " 300
Styles,		
Venison Tickle,	70 " 90	200 " 450
21st Aug.		
Dead Island,	70 " 90	300 " 400
Tub Harbor,	70 " 90	250 " 400
Occasional harbor,	50 " 60	250 " 600
Ship harbor,	caught down the shore.	
St. Francis Harbor and Bight,	50 to 60	200 to 300
Merchantman's Harbor, William's Harbor,	50 " 60	200 " 300
Little Harbor,		
Murray's Harbor,	40 " 60	250 " 500
	caught down the shore.	
Spear Harbor,	60 to 80	300 to 400
Petty Harbor,	60 " 70	200 " 400
Battle Harbor,	70 " 80	300 " 400
22nd Aug.		
Cape Charles,	50 " 70	250 " 350
Chimney Tickle,	50 " 70	200 " 250
Henley Harbor,	40 " 50	50 " 100
Chatteau		
23rd Aug.		
Red Bay,	40 " 50	250
Lance-a-Loup—best boat—		15,700 fish.

(From the Express of yesterday.)

The *Little Pet*, owned by Mr. Adam Martin, was wrecked at the entrance to Fogo Harbor,—crew saved—vessel insured.

It is gratifying to learn from the subjoined carefully prepared report by the hon. Colonial Secretary, which we copy from yesterday's *Newfoundlander*, that there is every prospect of an average fishery at the Labrador, should the weather improve so as to admit of the fish being properly cured; and from the change in the weather here, from the foggy weather we had in the early part of this month, it may be considered probable that there has been a like favourable change at the Labrador. The shore fishery also gives indications of improvement in some places where until lately but little fish was caught. For instance, towards the end of last week there was some improvement in the fishery at Port de Grave, while at Old Perlican more fish had been taken up to the middle of last week than in any one year for the past six or seven. At Bonavista and Catalina there has been also a fair fishery for some time past. The north side of Bonavista Bay, however, and northward to the northside of Green Bay, has the worst fishery known for years past. On the northside of Green Bay, there is a fair fishery. The latest accounts from St. Mary's Bay are favourable.

### A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

The *Dundee Courier* publishes the following experience of a commercial traveller, as illustrating the adage that "truth is stranger than fiction":—

"The young man had wooed and won the affections of a young lady residing in Liverpool, and after a long courtship marriage was at last resolved on. A house was taken and furnished, the marriage dresses provided, the day fixed, and the licence obtained. But, in the meantime, the bride-groom had to cross the Channel and visit Cork, and through some unavoidable circumstances the day of the marriage had arrived ere he could

leave that city. He had no good geni at command to convey him through the air to the Western metropolis of England; but by the telegraph he could all but annihilate time and space, and he accordingly sent a message that the marriage must be postponed for at least one day. But the bride was by this time in readiness to proceed to church, the marriage party had assembled, and the effect of the reception of such a message may be imagined. Its immediate result was that the bride, with the unreasoning haste of a disappointed woman, replied by the same means, 'The marriage must take place now or never.' The unfortunate bridegroom received the unwelcome missive as he was about to step on board the steamer which was to carry him to England.—Downcast and dispirited, he took his place in the vessel, when the captain, a kindly son of Neptune, inquired the cause of his unusual melancholy, and was told the tale we have given above. Well acquainted with the varying moods of the unstable sea, he knew also somewhat of the fickle fair, and consoled the disconsolate bridegroom by saying that he was well rid of such a partner; and not content with good advice, he introduced to him a lady who occupied the state cabin, in the hope that cheerful intercourse with her might dispel the gloom on the spirits of his friend.—The lady proved as agreeable a companion as the captain had promised. She was young and fair; and over a game of chess the young man poured his sorrows into a sympathetic ear. And now we come to the most wonderful part of the story. Confidence begets confidence, and the lady told how she had a lover; but instead of flying to his feet, and longing to be forgiven, she was hurrying from him, and congratulating herself on every mile of sea which was placed between them. She was just entering on womanhood, and her admirer was almost three score and ten, and she had no wish to be one in a union between May and December, notwithstanding that he had £3,000 a-year to recommend him. The disconsolate bridegroom began to be himself again, the spell of his fair fellow-voyager was upon him, and in the impulse of the moment he asked her if she would become his bride. She accepted; and they resolved that the marriage should be consummated with all possible speed. On arrival at Liverpool, his groomsmen met him with the intelligence that his bride was anxiously waiting his arrival; but he received for reply that he had found it impossible to comply with her injunction, and had accepted the alternative. He meant to be married next day; but he had brought his bride with him. His friend was incredulous, but on being introduced to the lady his doubts were dispelled, and he became the unwilling bearer of the unwelcome message, and left their recipient in an agony of grief, disappointed, and self-reproached. It is needless to follow in detail the subsequent proceedings. A special license was procured, and before twelve o'clock next day, and after an acquaintance of little more than twenty-four hours, the young couple were man and wife."

CHANCE FOR A SPINSTER.—A young man in Aroostock Country, Mobile, advertising for a wife, speaks of himself as follows:—"I am 18 years old, have a good set of teeth, and believe in Andy Johnson, the star-spangled banner, and the 14th of July. I have taken up a state lot, cleared up 18 acres last year, and seeded 10 of it down. My buckwheat looks first rate, and the oats and potatoes are bulky. I have got nine sheep, a two-year old bull, and two heifers, besides a house and barn. I want to get married. I want to buy bread and butter, hoopskirts and waterfalls for some person of the female persuasion during life.—That's what's the matter with me. But I don't know how to do it."

A VIRTUOUS COLONY.—Strange as it may appear, there actually exists in the world a colony in which flagrant violations of the Ten Commandments are unknown, the taste of intoxicating liquors a mystery, except to those few who may have had the misfortune to be ill, and the performance of Christian doctrines in their fullest extent a matter of daily practice. We allude to the Pitcairn Islands, in the Southern Sea. That such a people should be regarded with peculiar interest by all in this kingdom, from the noblest lady in it downwards, who know of their existence, is perfectly natural.—*Once a Week.*

### MAY AND DECEMBER.

A marriage took place during last week between a couple residing in a town a few miles distant from Downpatrick, which, while affording much amusement to those unconnected with the newly-wedded pair, has caused weeping and gnashing of teeth among the bride's relations. She is a sprightly young widow of seventy-five or thereabouts; and the enchanted swain who now enjoys the legal right to bask in the light of her matured charms is about twenty-one years of age. It appears that he occupied the humble position of servant in the dwelling of which he is now the master, and while in that capacity struck up a flirtation with the niece of his present blooming bride. He had many attractive qualities, both natural and acquired; and among the latter was a certain degree of skill as a violinist. That "music has charms" of most miraculous power we know on the authority of the *Mourning Bride*; and in the present instance it was the romantic spell by which this rustic Orpheus succeeded in entraining the heart, not only of the niece, but the aunt also. More fortunate than his prototype, instead of having to pursue a hopeless search after a lost love, the witching strains of his fiddle irresistibly attracted Eurydice, in the person of the venerable aunt. She blushing confessed the absorbing passion her melodious enslaver had inspired in her tender bosom, and in moving accents besought him not to blight the hopes of a heart that, though no longer young, was still gushing with the softest emotions. Here was a dilemma for our hero. On one side was the youthful niece, with whose comely person he had first been smitten; on the other was the aged aunt passionately imploring him to requite her love. Though musically inclined, he did not strike up Macheath's air, 'How happy could I be with either, were t'other dear charmer away,' but yielded to mixed feelings—his Irish gallantry prompting him to pity 'lovely woman' suing him in despair, while something like Scotch thrift whispered to him a prudent regard for his own pocket, and the folly of sacrificing solid possessions for the evanescent attractions of a pretty face. Ninon de l'Enclos, we are assured, had lovers when she was 80; and though the secret by which she contrived to retain her charms to that advanced period of life is now unknown even to Madame Rachel, yet the beneficent law of compensation still provides a means by which ladies who have been overtaken by years may surmount the disadvantages of their old age. This means was at the command of our love-sick widow in the shape of between three and four thousand pounds in hard cash; and when she announced this to the amorous youth, with one glance at the niece he relinquished her, exclaiming mentally, in the words of Hamlet, "Here is metal more attractive." To prevent the impertinent interference of relations who had founded "great expectations" on an event the very opposite of the old lady's marriage, and who are understood to be furious at their disappointment, no time was lost by the ardent lovers, and on Wednesday week the nuptial ceremony was performed in Belfast, after which the "happy pair" returned the same evening per rail to their residence, where they purpose spending the honeymoon.—*Down Recorder.*

A LION-KEEPER'S ADVENTURE.—The *Journal du Loiret* states that a male elephant, Miss Fanny, belonging to Schmidt's menagerie, which is being exhibited at Saumur, has just died. She was said to be aged about 130 years. An alarming scene has just taken place during an exhibition at the same establishment. M. Schmidt was in a cage with a lion and a hyena, and after putting those animals through their performances, was feeding them with pieces of fresh meat. The lion, however, became excited by the odour of the flesh, and springing on the hyena overturned it on the floor of the cage, and seized it by the neck. M. Schmidt first endeavoured to make the lion lose its hold by striking it with a whip, and then by firing close to the animal's ear a revolver which had been handed to him. The lion did not, however, relax its grasp, while the hyena lay apparently lifeless. A great excitement now prevailed among the spectators, and fears were entertained for the tamer himself. An iron bar was next handed to M. Schmidt, who succeeded in thrusting it far into the lion's jaws while the animal was beaten with pieces of wood passed through the bars by