LITERARY.

Times Changes.

BY MILLIE W. CARPENTER.

The songs we sang in other years, They greet us now no more; The love that roused our hopes and fears Is vanished now and o'er. The friends we love are scattered wid Familiar scenes are changed;

Are lifeless or estranged. The lip the sweetest smile that wore; The cheek that bloomed most fair; The voice that charmed us long before,

With music rich and rare;

Our hearts with love enthrall. could kill, Are changed or vanished all.

The way was bright before us then, The coming day seemed fair; We mingled with our fellow men, With hearts to do and dare. The hopes of youth are faded now, Its fevered dreams are past;

And time, upon our furrowed brow, His silvery shade has cast. We too are changed, but not in heart Old time may do his worst. He cannot from remembrance part The things we loved at first.

The eyes may dim, the cheeks grow pale The snows of age may fall. Yet shall our memories never fail To heed affection's call.

JUDAS' PRICE.

dim streets, where grave, heavy-weighted of tea for the king!' men walked up and down, accosting will imagine for a moment they are there self-possession,— -are not rulers as they were then; they remember, cast a rosy glow over the card.' shadows; typical of the herosblood that The womanly feeing in her manner flowed in that past time.

The sun goes down too early in these through and through with shame. December days. Daniel David, the young which he used masses of black and white) the gentle Dorcases should think of me cited; with an impatient word flung his brush down.

to-morrow, and then do it wel!.'

ever, when he found himself face to face kindle like a star, with a young girl who was gazing in the just stepped from the crowded warerooms green leaves, more natural than lifelovely green and gold brocades which a profusion of pink rose buds-the rose Mrs. Martha Washington was, later, so ed up with pretty provoking lips. liberal and lovely a patroness.

face was a flame of joy.

a day dream you have waked me out of! ple brocade, with a train and page-a

spoke, how much more beautiful Miss I-I met you.' Judith Mo yneaux would seem in a linsey page serving her.

gotten myself, and Aunt Sabrina will be eyes fixed on the ground. searching the town over for me.'

you, I should still be at my easel-'

winter biossoms as she listened.

thoughts all day.'

Judith feels that he is telling her making or even of careless compliment. He tells her that she has been in his home I wonder what Aunt Sabrina is And hearts that once were true and tried mind; and she, in her turn, is too much thinking of me. Ah, Lord Hasting! impressed to make use of any of the gay

The eyes whose lightest glance could ture,' she said quite simply. 'May I hair, his golden musctache, and his large, Whose smile could bless, whose frowns come and see? Colonel Dalrymple was blonde, handsome features. He was a saying to Aunt Sabrina, only the other striking contrast to David, with his slight day, that your work showed talent of the dark, reserved comeliness. very best order; that it was something wonderful, in short,

> her disappointment—since women love you. I was with Miss Sheperson an hour to give pleasure—David in stead of show- ago, and she is in great distress of mind ing signs of glad pride in the apprecias at your prolonged absence. Sent me to Chorus-Thirty years was the number, tion that he nobly deserved, frowned search for you-a service I willingly un darkly, and responded with a scornful dertook. Nor can I consent to lose sight

'They are dear friends, are they not your door,' -these British officers-and they wish us well? We are all of us loyal subjects of King George and why should not one praise the works of the other? Though detain me in shops-I'm sadly afraid that our Goy. Hutchins son and those of his ilk won't see too Lord Hastings, making a movement to much mirth in this forthcoming picture possess himself of the light parcel of of mine. But you're a loyal woman, too, which poor awkward David had not once Boston in 1798 was a Rembrandt copy Judith. Shall I paint your portrait? I bethought himse f of releiving her. But of the Boston of to-day. It had narrow, will represent you as pouring out a cup Judith, with a gesture of simple dignity

The rude words, and the ruder tone in each other with grave and dignified which they were spoken, brought tears lord. There really is no need. Mr speech. The British officers and soldiers to the girl's eyes. Her lips quivered for Davidwho chance to be in Boston to day—we a moment, but she anwered with gentle

are only visitors; and as they go by the way; but what I should like would be stood a moment silent, indignant, mortis the Old South Church, they look at them for you to paint me in the dress I have fied. She did not see Lord Hastings unheedingly, with careless eyes, remems prepared to wear to-night to the party, triumphant smile. She had thought by bering nothing of that final struggle; You are coming, are you not? Aunt her gentle words and movements to save and their scarlet coats, as we look and Sabrina told me they had sent you a her lover pain, and he had left her in

thrilled the impatient young fellow

'I have indeed received a card,' he said pointer (ce ebrated for the manner in patiently, 'though I hardly deserve that cast an impatient glance towards his win But tell me, what is your dress? You dow. His fine dark face quivered; he know I am only a shadow painter. It grew more and more impetuous and ex it is not too fashionable, I might manage scold this incorrigible girl!'

Miss Judith's rosy lips curved prettily. 'It's no use,' he said. 'I can't do it as her little hands curled together comforts the invitation with alacrity, and, after it ought to be done. Better leave it till ably in the white nest of a muff, and her little feet twinkled in and out faster than He made some changes in his dress ever under the black sick petticoat, as she and went down into the street, Hardly described to the eager young painter the had he set foot on the pavement, how- gay robes in which her beauty would repulsed, and his natural duliness of pers

The petticoat was of green and gold shop windows. The young girl carried satin, and of the richest quality. It was a parcel in her hand, and had evidently bordered with a wreath of tiny acorns and shut in by those stately granie portals. one would hardly think they were only Mr. Otis was proprietor, and he had per needlework and satin; the overdress haps, been showing her some of those was white silk, over which was scattered were then so fashionable, and of which buds were embroidered, too. She look-

'I don't think you could paint it with 'Judith! Judith!' The painter's dark all its curves and rustle and soft glimmer, The only trouble is'-here her voice 'Oh, Mr. Davis! it is really you? What dropped confidentially- I have no roses. no real natural roses to wear with it: and I was fancying myself robed in that purs Aunt Sabrina says it is indispensable I should have some. I might get some on gers, and sighed out a little sob of exquithe other side, perhaps, I was thinking site pleasure. The painter was thinking as she that I had perhaps better go over when

All this was, I need hardly say, the ins petticoat, than any queen of the realm spiration of the moment—a young girl's with trained robe and tiara, and plumed innocent ruse to try the vaunted worship the Leaf! And then a moment after she MARBLE WORKS of her worshippers. Judith ganced up, chilled him, by exclaiming, in a disaps 'How fortunate that you stepped down girl like, hoping and half expecting that pointed tone, 'But there is not a single ROBERT A. MACKIM, from your rooms just then,' remarked with all a lover's ardor to serve his miss lose among them, and I would rather Judith, as they turned and walked up tress, David would volunteer to procure have a rose to-night than all other Monuments, Tombs, Grave the street together. 'I had wholly for the flowers, but he remained silent-his flowers in the world.'

'Fortunate! I don't know,' returns Mr. without speaking. Before them, a little cas meetings. This last one had been Italian and other Marble, and is now pre-David gravely. 'I doubt if I shall deem wav out of the line of city pavement, a appointed at the famous Hancock House, pared to execute all orders in his line. it fortunate to morrow. If it had not road led into the open country. White which stout old I homas, the founder of been for some tormenting thoughts of frost lay tnickly on it, later the tender the family, took such pleasure in at much lower prices than many other that from and after this date Parties He stopped suddenly, looking in her when stern faced men came hurrying up familiar faces that met there—the beauty face to see if these bold words displeas | with muskets to their shoulders, driving | and the stern integrity of Boston, with a ed her. But Miss Judith, nestling her before them a flock of scarlet coated sprinkling of British chivalry. There was hands in her warm fur muff, glanced up soldiers all in wi'd rout. These two music for the old time, courtly dancing with a smile. She was not in the least young people could not foresee that time The guests moved through the stately offended to learn thus how great her -no one could be expected to foresee it. rooms, with Miss Lydia Henchman's por- BOR GRACE, or CARBONEAR, can be power was over this talented man. Her Old Putnam, who, at the first blast of the trait looking down at them from the ing by letter, telegraph, or personally horn unfastened his horse from the wals. The walls were ornamented with to MR. HIERLIHY, next Post Office. Board of Works, St. John's, power was over this talented man. Her Old Putnam, who, at the first blast of the trait looking down at them from the

ing wounds staining their gray dress.

· How late it is, and I ought to be off the hours.

Turning suddenly the corner of an ingirl coquetries that might have answered teresting street a gentleman confronted at another time and with another man. them, and, stopped at once. He wore Her face was quite as grave as his as the brilliant uniform of an officer of King George. He had doffed his plumed hat 'You have been at work on your pice quickly, and showed all his golden waved

· Miss Molyneaux '-the British officer turned his shoulder sharply on the dark But to Judith's surprise, perhaps to young painter—'I am glad to have found There he stopped-long-never to go of you again till I see you safely within

> 'My aunt is too solicitious,' said Judith with a half vexed look. 'She might have remembered that I have had much to

'Ribbons to match!' interrupting withheld it.

'You see I have an escort already, my

She turned to where she supposed David to be standing on her other hand, My grandmother said if that fence had For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, 'No, I don't wish to be painted in that and then she saw that he was gone. She this discourteous manner.

In the midst of this confusion, before she could speak a carriage dashed up and stopped- a pleasant faced, elderly woman looked out with anxious eyes.

'Judith! how long you have been gone How could you vex me by de aying me so? Lord Hastings, come with us, if you are not better employed, and he p me

Apparently Lord Hastings had no bet ter employment in view, for he accepted helping Judith into the carriage, took a seat opposite her. He chatted gayly, while the young girl turned on him a cold unsmiling face. He would not be ception helped him to bear many a slight from her.

'An ungrateful girl,' Aunt Sabrina thought her, in that she was not both ready and willing to pick up the young nob eman who had flung himself metaphorically at her feet.

The carriage was rolling lumberingly on when Lord Hastings stopped it, and brought from one of the shops a billowy mat of fragrant white, waxy flowers, crad led in nests of green leaves, and laid them in Judith's lap-the freshest and sweetest of summer's bloss soms preserved by some fine miracle of art to make the days of December glad Judith touched them with tender fin-

"Oh, what beauties!" she cried, as she flashed at the giver a quick, warm smile which thrilled him through, like a glass of nectar proffered by our Lady of

The gentle, highbred ladies of Boston They walked along a moment together were holding one of their monthly Dorshoots of young grass were springing, "choicely adorning." They were all WARRANTED TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION WORKS are required to present the plough, leaving it standing in the furrow, the hangings which Mr. Thomas Hand June 19,

'You came between me and my colors, was now, perhaps, driving carelessly over cock ordered from London, desiring. 'If and I was obliged to leave them. I that same highway, where those first they can make it more beautiful by adds wonder why I was surprised to see you fallen figures would lie as they dropped ing more birds flying here and there, standing there, since you had been in my holding the'r muskets, the blood of ooz- with some landskip at the bottom should like it well,' Half way up the great The night grew colder, the Old South staircase, on the landing, the great eight simply the truth. His tone is much too bell began to toll for some purpose. day clock, which likewise was ordered grave to suggest any thought of idle love Judith woke up with a start and a shiver. from 'Mr. Wilks, Esq.' London, ticked

TO BE CONTINUED.

My Grandmother's Cat.

"KINNIE."

My grandmother's cat used to sit on the

Every night when the moon shone ou clear, here was no other cat could drive him from thence.

He had come all forlorn, to her house

And he there ever since did reside, Till that old—cat—died.

one winter morn,

Meow! meow! meow! meow! sjumber. Mew! meow! meow! meow

to go again, For that old-cat-died.

Many hours of the day would he spend But sleeping or waking that cat seemed to know. When 'twas time the back fence to ass

cend. oh, he'd howl with delight, when he knew that it vas night.

For his voice was his joy and his pride, But he stopped—short—never to sing For that old-cat-died,

Chorus-

been higher.

Not a cat could climb up from the don t think that was true for should he

He could jump forty feet at one bound and he wouldn't miss a chance, to have

a song and a dance. If the fence was only one inch wide, But he stopped—short—never to dance again,

For the old-cat-died.

Chorus-

St Louis Times-Journal.

ADVETISEMENTS. JUST RECEIVED

Per Hero, from Grenock,

100 Barrels Bass & Co.'s

(QUARTS,) ditto ditto Pints

J. & T. HEARN

JUST OPENED. NW GROCERY AND

PROVISION STORE (Opposite the Public Wharf,)

Harbor Grace

The Subscriber begs to inform the pened the above Premises where he

assorted stock of AT LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE

N. STEWART.

PROPRIETOR. Harbor Grace,

June 19nd, 1879.

THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,

ST. JOHN'S, No. 1,

MANUFACTURER OF

Stones, Tables, Mantel Pieces, Hall and Centre Tables, &c. He has on hand a large assortment of N. B.—The above articles will be sold part of the Provinces or the United States

NOTICE

DERSONS arriving at BAY ROBERTS per STEAMER, en ooute for HAR forwarded by a Smart TEAM, by applyDVERTISEMENTS.



And his voice could be heard far and This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

> These famous Pills purify the blood and act most powerfully, yet sooth. ingly on the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, That he broke the neighbor's and BOWLS, giving tone, energy and vigaur to these great MAIN SPINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently re-But he stopped-short-never commended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution. from whatever cause, has become In watching his tail slowly swing to and impaired or weaked. They are wons. derfully efficacious in all ailments. incidental to Female of all ages and as a General Family Medicine, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healng Proiperties are known throughout the world.

Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers, It is an infallible remedy. It effectuals ly rubbed nto the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it Cures SORE THROAT. Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA, For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistu as,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail. The Pills and Ointment arc Manufacured 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 lang

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

Purchasers should look to the Latel on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 355, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

Newfoundland Lights.

No. 4, 1879.

TO MARINERS.

MOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. that a Light House has been erected on Point Verde, Great Placentia. On and after the 1st June next, a public of Carbonear that he has Just FIXED WHITE LIGHT, will be oxhibited nightly, from sunset to sunwill keep on hand, a choice and well rise. 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. 473 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,

GOVERNMENT NOTICE

St. John's, April 17th, 1879.

THE PUBLIC are hereby notified same for payment on TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS only in each week, between the hours of ten and two o'clock.

> By order, JOHN STUART, Secretary.

2nd May, 1879,

Vol. 1.

THE CARBO OUTPORT :

Is Printed and Office, west of the Offices, Water Str THURSDAY MORNI Terms - - - \$3

(Payable half-y Advertis Fifty cents per tion, one-third of continuation. St ments inserted n half-yearly or y reasonable terms. All communica

ed to the Editor,

lisher, J. A. RO Herald

ADVER

RO

(The Northern (Connect with

Battle ABRADOR S John's on Harbor Grace-the bor; from Battle Salmon River, call bor, thence on retu Sablon, Forteau, J Bay, Chateau, Hen

and Cape Charles. PROCEEDING 1 Harbor to Spear H bor Bight, Dead Isl Purch Bowl, Bates Grady, and then Harbor, Mannock'

Cape Harrigan. RETURNING SOUT navick, Adnavick, R Harrison, Sleigh T Harbor, White Bea Bake Apple Bigh Rigoulette, Pack's pendent, two last pl Long Island and

alternately. Grady. Indian Tickle. Batteaux and D Punch Bowl and

nately. Comfort Bight a alternately. Venison Island. Tub Harbor and

ternately.
Dead Island. Ship Harbor ar alternately. Fishing Ship's H Harbor Bight, alte

Murray and Spe nately, and thence The follwing trips as above except after trip in September th be required to go no after that trip must between Bateaux an

Little Harbor.

JOHI St. John's, June, COMMERCIAI

for Herring Fishery

NEWFOUN DIVIDEND on A DIVIDEND on of this Compan per cent per Annum ending 30th June, 18

at the Banking Hou

Street, on and after

12th instant, during t By order of t

A CA Notary "EXPRESS"

ST. JOHN'S