

LITERARY.

THE SEA.

I love to watch the deep blue sea,  
As it dances in the sun;  
So bright, so free, so boundless,  
As it sparkles gaily on,  
love to watch the dark lone sea,  
When the stately queen of night,  
Sheds o'er its tranquil bosom  
A stream of rippling light.  
But not for me, oh, not for me,  
Is the sun or moon-lit scene;  
No! give me the stormy tempest  
And the lightning's flashing gleam.  
The foaming, crested billows,  
As they onward roar and dash,  
The shrill cry of the sea bird  
And the thunder's dreadful crash.  
Yes, 'tis then I love the ocean  
So boundless and so free,  
When the spirit of the storm sings loud,  
'Tis then I love the sea.

Love Begets Love.

Concluded.

'That I am tired of garden-  
ing and must go in for a rest'  
concluded aunt Betha, and,  
withdrawing her hand from  
his she picked up her basket  
and went away.  
And he? What did he do?  
Why, in the first place, he  
went to the duck-pond and  
fished out the floweas, dirty,  
green, and dripping wet; and,  
in the second he went in search  
of Gift, but fruitlessly.

'Why, Giftie, you out here!  
sang out Paul, catching sight  
of her under the oak, as he  
passed. Throwing aside his  
fishing-tackle, he seated him-  
self beside her, tilting his  
straw hat over his eyes, and  
looking anything but indiffer-  
ent, matter-of-fact Paul He-  
mans.

With an irritable little  
shake of the shoulders, Gift  
brought her thoughts into  
every day order.

'What's the matter, Paul?  
she asked. 'Sport bad this-  
bright day?'

'Oh, bother!' muttered Paul.  
'She must be told, I suppose.  
How do women manage these  
matters? Then, quite aloud,  
and in an injured tone—'Mat-  
ter? Well, Gift, I think you  
have seen before this.'

'Seen what, Paul? You look  
well enough. Come, don't be  
mysterious tell me.'

Down came Paul's hat still  
lower over his eyes; a little  
clump of daisies lying within  
reach of his hand was ruth-  
lessly demolished; a big yel-  
low dandelion shared the same  
fate; and all the while Gift  
watched him with puzzled  
face. At last he announced—  
'Minnie is coming back to  
the farm in October—for good;  
and aunt Betha has promised  
Bruce to go live at Eaton Hall  
He wants some one to take  
care of him badly, poor fel-  
low!

'Oh, Paul, I never dreamt  
you could be so secretive, or  
Minnie either!' cried Gift, with  
a merry laugh. 'You do not  
deserve it; but—here she  
kissed him—that is payment  
for giving me a sister—espe-  
cially such a nice one as Min-  
nie will be.'

With a relieved face Paul  
righted his hat.

'That's well,' he said. 'I  
hoped you would be pleased to  
hear, little one. You see,  
you were ill—'

'Minnie's good qualities  
shone resplendently,' added she  
filling up the pause. 'Paul, I  
hope—I believe you will be  
very happy.'

'And you, little sister?  
'I? Oh, yes, quite! I shall  
go and take care of aunt  
Stanhope till you and Minnie  
are quite settled at the farm.'

'That reminds me, Gift.  
They want you to go and stay  
with them a while; to help  
Minnie in that joy of you wo-  
men—shopping.'

There came such a delight-  
ed look, such a low, happy  
laugh from the girl, as she  
sprang to her feet that Paul  
looked at her in surprise.

'I'll start to-morrow!' she cried  
eagerly.  
'There is no need for such desperate  
hurry,' he said.

'Oh, Paul, I want a change so  
badly! You don't know—I'm so  
tired! And in a passion of tears she  
laid her head upon his shoulder.

'Poor child!' he sympathized  
caressingly. 'Your illness has pulled  
you down sadly. You ought to go  
to the seaside for a time.'

No, no! This will be far nicer  
Long Eaton is so quiet; I shall like  
the London change best.'

'Then I will take you at once,' he  
said.  
'Take me! Can you spare the  
time, Paul?'

'It will save writing a letter,' he  
replied, evasively. Gift laughed.  
'I shall take Gift to London with  
me to-morrow,' was Paul's salutation  
to their aunt, as they entered the par-  
lor.

'I am very glad to hear it,' said  
Miss Hemans; but Mr Vernoy, who  
was standing by the open window,  
knit his brows angrily, and walked off  
without waiting for tea.

Thus it came to pass that in the  
sweet spring weather, when all the  
world looked fairest and best, Gift took  
flight, and settled herself for a time  
amid the heat and dust of London.  
But, when the first novelty of the  
change had worn off, and she had  
time to think, she discovered things  
were no better, no happier than in  
her quiet country home. She had  
been flying from herself. So the  
imaginary dream of peace ended ab-  
ruptly.

A London square is dreary at the  
best of times; but viewing it on a  
chilly October evening, through rain-  
splashed panes, did not tend to im-  
prove the prospect. Gift's bad spirits  
their climax; she turned from the  
window, burying her face in her  
hands, in a passionate burst of tears.  
Just at that moment Mrs Stanhope  
came in.

'Gift, Paul is come. Why, you are  
crying, my child! What is it? Come  
tell me dear. Paul most not see those  
red eyes or he will think you are fret-  
ting.'

Mrs Stanhope put her arms around  
the weeping girl, and drew her down to  
a low seat by her side.

'Now, dear, we are safe from inter-  
ruption. Minnie is with Paul, and  
your uncle has not come home from  
the city. Make me your confessor  
for want of a better; perhaps I may  
smooth away the trouble.'

'It is nothing aunt. I shall be  
quite well in a few minutes. I am  
only foolish.'

'Is that quite the truth, Gift?  
asked her aunt gently.  
For a few minutes there was si-  
lence, Mrs Stanhopes arm never  
relaxing its fond clasp, and then Gift  
burst into a passionate torrent of  
broken words, and phrases that told  
the mental struggle of the past year  
far more eloquently than any set  
speech could have done. 'And now,  
she ended, 'I must work, aunt. I  
must have something to do to fill up  
the time and occupy my thoughts. I  
cannot live any longer this aimless,  
useless life. I can be useful, I am  
not happy. Oh, I wish I had some  
work—real work—to do!'

'Don't you think we are all very  
apt to look too far ahead—too far  
ahead to look for work abroad, when  
it is waiting to be done at home?  
asked Mrs Stanhope, with gentle ear-  
nestness.

'That cannot be so with me, aunt,  
Minnie is going to take care of Paul,  
and aunt Betha is going to Long Eaton  
to live. I must look abroad.'

'suppose you came and took Min-  
nie's place with us, till other work was  
put into your hands, dear?'

'Do you mean it—really mean it?'  
asked Gift in glad surprise.

'Really, my child. We shall be  
very lonely without our little daugh-  
ter, and Bertie will be very glad of  
another sister. Now has the sky  
brightened?' said Mrs Stanhope with  
a kiss and a smile.

'It has—it ought, dear aunt Mary;  
but, if I am not as bright at first as I  
should be, you will have patience with  
me while I learn my lesson, will you  
not?' supplanted Gift earnestly.

'My darling, we love you; that I  
am sure, will be a sufficient answer to  
all your doubts. Only remember, dear  
Gift—now, weakly indulged in, is  
deluded in, is no true sorrow, but self-  
fishness. Now bathe your eyes and go  
down to Paul, or he will wonder where  
you have hidden yourself.'

There were no lights in the draw-  
ing-room when Gift went in, but the bright  
fire light revealed a figure standing upon  
the rug which certainly was not Paul's.  
She had not time to retreat, as she was  
led to a chair by the fire before a word  
was spoken, and even then the utterance  
was only, 'Oh Gift!' But the tone the  
look, the hand-clasp disclosed what words  
could not have done.

Gift sat trembling.  
'Have you nothing to say to me?'  
asked Bruce eagerly. 'Wont you  
come and live at Long Eaton, Gift?  
Is my coming here to be of no avail?'

'You have aunt Betha,' murmured  
she.  
'Aunt Betha! Is she my love? Nay,  
Gift, it is useless to pretend any long-  
er. The happiness of two lives is in  
your keeping, for you do care for me,  
dear. Speak—and this uncertainty—  
be true to yourself.'

She was standing before him now  
with contending emotions.  
'It is true, Bruce,' he said, in a low,  
choked voice. 'It is true—I do love  
you!'

So the trouble ended at last, and in  
due time Bruce Vernoy's hopes were  
realized. Eaton Hall had its mistress  
—a Gift, a-aunt Betha used to tell  
him, well worth the waiting for.

'Love begets love,' said the old lady  
one day, with a laughing nod of the  
head.

'You are quite wrong auntie—I never  
loved one but for Bruce till he began to  
disturb me so,' rejoined Gift.

'Dislike you? cried Bruce, with elevat-  
ed eyebrows. I have never disliked you  
for one moment of my life!'

'Then you have behaved most decently,  
laughingly pouted Gift.  
'And aunt Betha smiled at the fulfill-  
ment of her prophecy. A.L.D.

THE END.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Union Bank of Nfid,  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a  
Dividend of 10% per cent. upon  
the paid up capital stock of this Insti-  
tution has been declared for the half  
year ending 31st May, 1881, and a Bonus of  
22 per cent, payable at its Banking-  
House in this City, on and after WED-  
NESDAY, 22nd Inst.

Transfer books closed from 18th to the  
22nd, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,  
JAMES GOLDIE,  
Manage

St John's, June 22.

FOR SALE

That piece of land situated on the  
south side of the main Brook of Car-  
bonear, and measuring from North to  
South seventy four yards, and from  
East to West thirty nine yards.  
Bounded as follows:—On the North  
by the main Brook, on the South by  
property of Timothy Morea, on the  
East by William Morea, and on the  
West by William Pumphrey.

For further particulars apply to  
MRS CRAMM,  
Harvey Street, Harbor Grace

Or to E J BRENNAN,  
Carbonear

ADVERTISEMENTS.

134 SIGN OF THE GUN-134

HAWLEY & BARNES  
General Hardware Importers

Have now received their spring stock of  
HARDWARE & FANCY GOODS

Consisting of:  
ELECTRO PLATED WARE, CUTLERY  
GILT AND OTHERS,  
MANTLE AND TOILET GLASSES  
CHANDLER AND TABLE LAMPS,  
IN GREAT VARIETY.

A large assortment of,  
GLASSWARE,  
TAPERS,  
SHEET IRON  
PAINT,  
PUTTY, &c.

Don't forget the Address.  
HAWLEY & BARNES.

SIGN OF THE GUN,  
No. 341, Arcade building,

JUST OPENED.  
M. J. SHEEHAN

Tinsmith and Dealer in Stoves,  
Begs to inform the public of Carbonear,  
and vicinity, that he has JUST OPENED  
business in the shop recently occupied  
by Mr. T. Malone and nearly opposite  
the Court House Fire Break, where he  
has on hand a large assortment of

TINWARE  
Of every description,  
Also a large assortment of  
Stoves and Castings.

All orders in the above line attended  
to with promptitude and satisfaction.  
M. J. SHEEHAN,  
Water Street, Carbonear

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,  
STATIONERY,  
And a Variety of FANCY ARTI-  
CLES, too numerous to mention.  
PICTURES framed or order  
CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.  
Outport Orders strictly attended  
V. ANDREOLI

NEW GARDEN SEEDS  
JUST RECEIVED  
AT  
THOMPSONS  
MEDICAL HALL,  
HARBOR GRACE

FOR 1880 FISHERIES.

We are prepared to supply to any  
extent, made from best New Orleans  
Cotton and hard laid TWINE—the  
very best—all our STANDARD NETS  
for Herring, Cod, Caplin and Lance  
SEINES, put together—Roped, Cork-  
ed and Leaded in the most approved  
manner.  
AMERICAN NET & TWINE Co

ST. JOHN'S, No. 1  
MARBLE WORKS  
THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,  
ROBERT A. MACKIM,  
MA CRAFTSMAN 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 pre-  
pared to execute all orders in this line.  
(N.B.—The above articles will be sent  
at much lower prices than in any part  
of the Provinces of the United States.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHEAP DRY GOODS  
129--WATER STREET--129

SIGN OF THE RED LAMP.  
RICHARD HARVEY,

Having completed his Fall importa-  
tions is now offering them at a very  
low price.

Winceys from.....21 per yard  
Sheetings.....91 " "  
Flannel, all wool..... " "  
Moleskin.....1s  
Blanketing.....1s 2d  
Dress Goods.....6d  
Ladies Felt Hats each.....1s  
" Ulsters.....7s. 6d.  
" Skirts.....2s. 6d.  
" Ties.....4d.  
" Winter Jackets.....15s.  
Childrens ".....3s.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF  
Womens E.S. Kid Boots from.....4s. 6d.  
" Pebble Lace ".....6s.  
" Button ".....3s.  
Mens' Long Boots from.....10s.  
" Grain Deck Boots.....12s. 6d.  
" Lace ".....12s. 6d.  
Also 500 Pairs Mens' Marching Boots,  
at 7s. 11d., only to be bought here.

A choice lot New Teas,  
in Boxes or Chests from 1s 4d to 2s 9d  
FLOUR, BREAD,  
PORK, BUTTER,  
MOLASSES

And a general assortment of GROCER-  
IES at very low PRICES, at  
No 91—WATER STREET.—No 12,  
Nearly Opposite the Custom House.

NEWFOUNDLAND  
TO MARINERS

NOTICE is hereby given that the  
"Harbor Light on Rocky Point, at  
the entrance of Harbor Briton, Fortune  
Bay has been turned down.

Steps will be taken to replace it as soon  
as possible.  
Due notice will be given when the new  
Light is ready.

By order,  
JOHN STUART,  
Secretary Board Works.

Board of Works Office,  
13th June, 1881.

CRAWFORD'S  
Temperance Dining Saloon

140 WATER STREET,  
(Opposite Messrs. Job, Bros., & Co.)

Meals, Refreshments to order

Our friends from the Outports  
would do well to call should they get  
hungry in the City.  
June 3.

HARBOR GRACE STOVE DEPOT  
Glass and Tinware Establish-  
ment.

(To the east of Messrs. John Mann & Co  
Mercantile Premises)

C. L. KENNEDY,

Begs to intimate that he has recently  
received a large assortment of the latest  
improved and very best quality of  
Stoves comprising Cooking, Fancy,  
Franklin and Fittings of all sizes Eng-  
lish and American GOTHIC GRATE  
ES.

In addition to the above, the subscri-  
er has always on hand—American  
Hatches, Harness Rings and Buckets  
Sheath Knives and Belts Wash Boards,  
Brooms, Clothes Lines—Water, Pails,  
Matches, Kerosene Oil—best quality  
Turpentine, Stove Shoe, Paint & Cloth-  
es Brushes, Preserved Fruits, Condens-  
ed Milk, Coffee, Soaps and a general  
assortment of Groceries, Hardware  
Glassware, Tinware &c.

American Cut Nails—all sizes,  
by the lb or keg.

Nov.

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