

THE HERALD
Is Published
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
From the Office of Kane & Co.,
54 GERMAIN STREET,
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN
ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered
in any part of the City or
Town of Portland.

NEW
Boot & Shoe Store,
NO. 212 UNION STREET,
Next door to A. S. Sabin's
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A FIRST CLASS assortment of BOOTS, SHOES,
SLIPPERS, & RUBBERS, etc., which will be sold at
Lowest Prices for Cash.
and Shoes made to order in the latest style.
C. E. VAUGHAN,
P. N. - All goods purchased of me repaired free of
charge.

J. S. STANTON,
Coach Proprietor,
98 St. Patrick Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Empire Dining Saloon,
GERMAIN ST. Opposite City Market
R. J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The very best of oysters always on hand
and SOUPS OF ALL KINDS served every day.

CORNELIUS GALLAGHER,
Painter, Glazier and Paper
HANGER,
IMITATOR OF
WOOD and MARBLE
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
90 St. Patrick Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Greenville Extra Lime,
MANUFACTURED BY
D. A. HOLLAND & CO.
A full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

A QUANTITY OF
PAPER BAGS,
WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.
U. S. PIANO CO.
\$290.

MCDONALD & HATFIELD,
Custom Tailors and Clothiers,
HAVE REMOVED
MARSHALL'S INSURANCE BLOCK,
Cor. of Market Square and Prince
William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Butter, Lard and Eggs.
J. J. MULLIN,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,
VERALLS always on hand

The Herald

VOL. II. ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 20, 1878. NO. 18.

CHEAP DRY GOODS! CHEAP DRY GOODS!
SECOND WEEK
OF THE
CLEARANCE SALE
-AT-
McCAFFERTY & DALY'S,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.

Dry Goods. Dry Goods.
CLEARANCE SALE!
BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
M. WALSH, - - Portland Bridge.

REDUCED
MY WHOLE STOCK,
which must be sold out previous to moving to
my new premises, Market Square.

A full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.
I would respectfully call special attention to the above, which will be found
well worthy of inspection.
MICHAEL WALSH,
PORTLAND BRIDGE.

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
Notaries Public, &c.,
55 KING STREET, (op. stairs.)
JOHN WILLET. RICHARD P. QUIGLEY.
(C. C. L.) (L. B. R.)
Commissioners, &c., for Massachusetts.

THE BEST PLACE
TO BUY YOUR
Boots and Shoes
IS AT THE
Portland Boot & Shoe Store,
H. BOWLES.

NOTICE.
COATINGS AND TWEEDS
J. MULLIN, PROPRIETOR.
J. APPLS, RISENS & CURRANTS.
200 B
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
HAS A FIRST CLASS HOTEL
At \$2.50 per day.
Tremont House
No. 410 COR. SO. ST.

(For the HERALD.)
THE BEACH.
The waves break over the dark sea-foam,
In eddying streams of soft sea foam,
Upon my lips their soft sighs breathe,
A moisture, which my spirit breathes,
Of days that now are gone.
Beneath the waters of the bay
The tall sea plants like serpents hand,
And bowing how they seem to say
Come bathe with us in boyhood's play
You loved to once - old friend.

(Written for the HERALD.)
A RAMBLE AFTER THE FIRE.
BY NOW AND THEN.
Brooklyn, the city of Churches, is specially
reached, the home of Beecher and
Talmage, Mrs. Tilton and many others
who have made considerable names
in the world. I must say I rather like
Brooklyn. It appears to be much quieter
than a person fails to perceive the same amount
of bustle and excitement, the rush and
drive that is encountered in the Sister City.
A sort of a quiet and moral air pervades
the atmosphere, perhaps, and how could it
be otherwise, when such people as I have
mentioned have there a "local habitation
and a name." We visited "Prospect
Park," Greenwood and Cadzow (Green-
wood) and many other places, highly
impressed and interested with all we had
seen or heard. New York reached a
little world in itself, and had I the ability
and your patience, I might write many
pages that would interest, amuse or in-
struct, but lacking that essential element,
I must necessarily hurry on in my own
simple way with this tedious narrative.
Every day in my rambles about town I
always found something that would catch
the eye or attract the attention; some-
thing, some fresh attraction that could
not fail to impress one with the fact
that New York is indeed a great and popu-
lar city; a vast human hive, where, I
presume, there is much to admire and
always something to condemn. Still I had
no earnest desire or hidden purpose in re-
maining, and circumstances transpired at
an opportune moment which enabled me
to take a trip to the "Sunny South," a
trip that would combine business with
pleasure. Nothing could have suited my
tastes and inclinations any better at the
time, and I have a high unalloyed
pleasure and relief as I stood upon the
deck of the steamer "Old Dominion," on
Saturday afternoon, October 13th. As she
sailed from her moorings at the pier on
North River, freed from the heat and
dust, the noise and turmoil, and the ete-
rnal war of life in the great American Me-
tropolis. We were soon out upon the
"deep blue sea," steaming along the
fashionable sands of Long Branch. Every-
thing was calm and tranquil on that
pleasant October afternoon, the blue Atlantic
was gently shimmering in sweet repose,
and the steamer glided peacefully over the
unrippled surface of the mighty deep,
while the passengers looked placidly and
contentedly happy, enjoying the beauti-
ful scenery of the scene. The captain and
officers were courteous and polite to
all, the accommodations first-class and all
the amenities of life were in abundance,
and the slightest cause to make themselves dis-
agreeable or unhappy. Just as we finished
our mid-day meal on the following day,
I awoke, let me add, that would have dis-
served to the finest hotel in the land,
(a feat fit for the gods) in a
country, Munroe, a large pile of papers
and a letter from the "Sunny South,"
the death dealing, and ponderous jaws of
a revolver, protruding from the
sleeves through the momentary confusion
forth flame and smoke in friendly salute
or death and destruction when necessary
by a foe, but gentle, sleek-eyed, and
reigned throughout the land, and the
"Starry Banner" was waving grandly
over all in the bright and sparkling
shine on that glorious Sabbath afternoon.
We arrived at Norfolk, Va., at 4 o'clock
after a delightful trip of twenty-four
hours, and the first time our feet were
pressing the historic soil of Old Virginia,
the land that Sir Walter Raleigh sent to
his sturdy English Colonists, centuries
ago, and bestowed upon it the name of
Virginia, in honor of his Sovereign, Queen
Elizabeth, the "Puritan daughter of
Henry VIII," whose name historians in-
light in styling the "Virgin Queen." The
land where the gentle, savage Pocahontas
saved the life of the romantic adventurer,
Captain John Smith, the land that gave
to America the noble and illustrious
Washington; the distinguished orators
and statesmen, Henry Clay and Patrick
Henry, and a host of other eminent men
who have made the walls of the Senate
House ring with their eloquence, or who
have won the "bubble reputation even
at the cannon's mouth," and the carnage
and the rage of battle, struggling nobly
for a well fought field for the rights and
liberties of their native land. And we
are all familiar with the melancholy story
that in the State of the Union was so cruelly
sounded with all the horrors of war than
Virginia during the late unholly fratricidal

strife, between the North and South. Her
soil was made the gory battle-field where
so many bloody scenes were enacted, her
rich and peaceful fields ceded to the clash
of arms and the tramp of armed men who
met each other in deadly strife, crimson-
ing her sacred soil and deluging the land
with rivers of blood, leaving the bones of
too many of the nation's noblest and bravest
sons, bleaching upon her historic soil.
Norfolk is situated at the mouth of the
James River, containing about twenty-five
thousand inhabitants, mostly built of brick
and stone, with many fine buildings and
well paved streets; pleasantly situated on
a beautiful and spacious harbor. The
town appeared to me at least after a sojourn
of several weeks in New York, to be
exceedingly quiet on that bright "Sabbath
day," and as we strolled through the
streets we met with none of the crowded
multitude we had ever seen before. The
condition of slavery was completely wiped
out of the streets, the slaves had long since
sailed from their homes. They were em-
ployed through the streets of Norfolk as
free as the air they breathed, many of
them very well dressed, some of them
even stylishly, their woolly heads encased
in a fine silk hat, shining with as much
lustre as their salaried fathers underneath a
"coats" little can be seen in their kid gloved
hand, twirling it with as much ease and
grace as Broadway swells. They were em-
ployed in their churches in crowds where
they had been singing themselves lame,
repeating some of Moody and Sankey's
sworn out melodies, and judging from the
numbers I had seen, I came to the conclu-
sion that in the South there is endless in-
crease in the evening we crossed over
on every day to Parliament, where we
were to remain for the night in order to
take the train at an early hour on the fol-
lowing morning. Portsmouth stands in
the same relation to Norfolk as Carleton
to St. John, with this difference that it
is Carleton, containing many fine stores and
dwelling houses, the former being prin-
cipally built of brick, the streets being
wide, nicely paved in some portions, and
presenting quite a Metropolitan appear-
ance. I had no artificial lake in the
middle of it like Carleton, nor am I aware
of there being a City Hall in the place
like the unfortunate structure the Carle-
ton people possess - a structure which I
sincerely hope will long remain as a fitting
monument to the folly and extravagance
of some of our deluded and misguided
City Fathers who succeeded in placing it
there as a refuge for the local politicians
who are interested in the affairs of the
Country, and the high price of fish; or
the unfortunate showman who occasionally
gives a theatrical performance. Early
on Monday morning, October 16th, after
a night of most needed repose at the
Grand South, the route wound through a
lovely country, the white, foamy buds in
the large and extensive cotton fields, spark-
ling with light and the beautiful
of blue and white, the yellow
of the ripe, blue smoke arising from
the highly constructed chimneys of the
factories, which as they appeared
in the distance, only a more dilapidated
and more dilapidated appearance, it
was a most interesting and beautiful
country, and the scenery was most
lovely and beautiful. Norfolk, Va., is
situated on the banks of the James River,
and is one of the most beautiful cities
in the South. It is a most interesting
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(From the HERALD.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.
The events of the past week in Congress
have been fraught with unusual excite-
ment, beginning with settlement of the
door-keeper muddle on Monday, and the
passage of a bill placing the gallant old
veteran, Gen. Shields, upon the retired
list. But these proceedings magnified as
they had been into matters of national im-
portance were entirely overshadowed by
the Waterloo defeat of Jay Gould and his
lobby in the Senate. According to the
"Telegraph," "Marine-bred Harrison" who pro-
duces a bill to amend the act known as the
American Congressmen - the country
has been agitated and shaken from stern
to stern over shore-coming of a poor door-
keeper, upon such wild instruments as
Harrison has employed to reach to obtain
places for strikers. The result of all this
is that some Congressmen think their
chances for re-election are slim unless
they can show their influence in obtaining
places. Re-election is the only thing that
now have in sight, and if there were to be
no elections for members next fall the pro-
ceedings of Congress would make a dif-
ferent showing. The popular song is:
"Ho, boys, carry me home,
Carry me home to my dear old home,
Carry me home to my dear old home,
Carry me home to my dear old home."

But the passage of the Railroad fund-
ing bill in the Senate, in spite of Gould
and his powerful lobby, is one of the most
important acts of the session. It is evi-
dently a purpose to control the corpora-
tions and make them comply with their
obligations to the government, but at the
same time to pay up what they owe. The
debate about the bill during the last hours
of the session was most interesting, and
the efforts to defeat it in person,
flitted about restless and anxious.
His operations were carried on openly,
fitting from the office of the Sergeant-at-
arms to the floor, and even into what is
known as the President's room adjoining
the Chamber. Up to the last moment
when defeat came by a vote of 41 to 19 it
was crushing. They will now concentrate
upon the House, and endeavor to amend
it. To Senator Thurman, who is to-
day the most powerful man in the Ameri-
can Congress, the credit of this result is
chiefly due.

Eating and drinking are cardinal ob-
jects of existence here in Washington
rather more than anywhere else in this
quarter of the globe. To time and be-
dined is one of the chief ends of social
and official life, and the giving of good
dinners has become one of the fine arts.
The instances of men who have accom-
plished important ends or risen to great
worldly heights by this means, where they
never could have done so by any other
means, are numerous. It is a fact susceptible
of proof that the men who have become
most influential in Congress were dinner
givers. Most of our public men agree
that

to matter whether it enters through his
nose or his stomach. It is said that
the knowledge of how to give good dinners
is the most valuable of all the secrets of
the human chamber, and a poor success-
ful man would be a poor success-
ful man. San Ward himself, that Henry
Clay rose by dinners, and at last
placed himself in the White House, and
did not come to the White House by
means of his dinners. The man who
succeeded in placing it there as a refuge
for the local politicians who are inter-
ested in the affairs of the Country, and
the high price of fish; or the unfortu-
nate showman who occasionally gives a
theatrical performance. Early on Monday
morning, October 16th, after a night of
most needed repose at the Grand South,
the route wound through a lovely country,
the white, foamy buds in the large and
extensive cotton fields, sparkling with
light and the beautiful of blue and white,
the yellow of the ripe, blue smoke arising
from the highly constructed chimneys of
the factories, which as they appeared in
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and more dilapidated appearance, it was
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the banks of the James River, and is one
of the most beautiful cities in the South.
It is a most interesting and beautiful city,
and the scenery is most lovely and beau-
tiful.

What do you mean? Didn't I send
money to you last week? I did not come
to the White House by means of his
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tiful country, and the scenery was most
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Resille is a fine craps material, with
lustrous effects and tufted knots.
Serpent bracelets that wind up the arm
as far as the elbow are fashionable.
Olives is seen in all the new carpets,
illustrated in all ways by crimson and
scarlet.
A cape of coarse black net, covered with
summer, French lace, will be worn this
fall.
Curtains made of mosquito net and col-
ored with half-inch fringe are used in
villas.
For an inner, sleeves reaching about mid-
way between the elbows and wrists will be
in favor.
Buck's hair is of finely woven black wool,
thickly covered with tufts of color.
A favorite scarf-pin is made of two snakes
twined together, and having bright enamel-
ed scales.
A whim of fashion requires that you must
possess your own likeness on fans, brace-
lets, and lockets.
White muslin walking-skirts are made
with deep yokes, and have the fullest in-
serted to the back breadth by gathers.
Resille women have adopted the short,
round skirt for walking. Trained dresses
are only worn in the house.
Small black-bark canoes are used for
flower holders. They are suspended in the
window by a bright-colored ribbon.
The newest lace fans are made without
silk mounting, and consist of the lace man-
ually supported on slender ivory sticks.
The present style of invitation cards is of
extreme simplicity. Memoranda are in-
vited; only plain

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