

By this time hundreds had crowded to the spot, the men of the other denominations, Wesleyans and Roman Catholics to their honor, but showing their readiness to give their services towards saving the noble building from destruction; but all to no avail. Finding that it was now hopeless to think of saving the Church, several men entered the building and dragged out whatever loose articles they could lay their hands upon. They then began to tear away the pews, large pieces of the burning roof fell meanwhile falling around them in every direction. It was now becoming too dangerous to venture any longer within the building. A few minutes later, and the fire had caught the inside ceiling of the Church, flying like lightning over the stained and varnished surface, until the whole building was in a blaze. The heat had now become so intense that the crowd of spectators were obliged to retire several yards from the burning mass. It was a sight to make one weep, as the eye traced the skeleton outlines of the fair pillars and arches gradually fading away before the devouring flames. Many a tear-stained face looked out among the crowd, waiting to see the last of the one beloved place, endeared to them by associations the tenderest and the holiest.

In an hour and a half from the time the fire first broke out, the cruel work of destruction was over, and nothing remained but a smouldering mass of ruins. It is thought that the fire may have originated from the top piece of funnelling having slipped out of its place, from the action of high winds, thus allowing the sparks to get through to the woodwork. The roof running up to such a height from the floor, the cause of the mischief could not be detected until it was too late. With the exception of the Church furniture, which was saved such as font, desks, communion table, and pulpit, with some of the seats, the loss is a total one, as there was no insurance on the building.

Pouch Cove Church used to be considered by competent judges one of the handsomest in the Diocese. The body of the Church was erected, according to the testimony of some of the oldest members of the congregation, about thirty-eight years ago. On account of the narrowness of the nave, and its extreme height, it was thought prudent to add side aisles, which were built at different intervals. The aisle at the south side, the last built, had not been fitted with pews; but the congregation had hoped, at a small additional expense, to have had it fully seated by the end of the Spring. The Church was so thoroughly built, and kept in such good repair, that with care it would have lasted thirty years longer. It was calculated to seat three hundred persons.

While deploring the sad loss, both Clergyman and people are determined to replace it. The very next morning after the Church was burnt, the met together, and arrangements were made that the men should all go in the woods the following day and get out what stuff they could towards the frame of a new Church. But the congregation consists chiefly of poor persons, who have not much money to give. They cannot build a church without help. Aid will therefore have to be sought in St. John's. Efforts will be made, without delay, to raise the necessary funds; and it is trusted that Christians who worship in their comfortable Churches in town will think kindly of the bereaved congregation at Pouch Cove, who have now no house of God to worship in, and will cheerfully aid them in finding means to retrieve their great loss. Telegram.

THE ADVANTAGES OF FREEMASONRY.
—Speaking in support of Freemasonry at Kilmarnock, last month, Mr. Cochran Patrick, M.P., said:—It is a great organization, not only in this country but all over the Continent of Europe; it is found throughout the whole of the East, as well as in the Western world. I remember my father telling that when captured by Bedouins in Arabia he received good treatment by showing himself to be a mason, though he could not speak a single word of the language I know a man (he was alive within the last five years) who owed his life to Masonry when in the attack on the Redoubt, in the Crimea, the British were driven back temporarily and a bayonet was about to be thrust into his body. Involuntary he made the sign, which we all know, and the Russian soldier drew back his weapon and fell over him, while those who followed passed by leaving him unharmed. This great organization is, I believe, destined to be much more valuable than it hitherto been. Masonry, in Scotland especially, is on the eve of very great development.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.
—Influenza, Coughs, and Colds.—In diseases of the throat and chest, so prevalent in our changeable climate, nothing so speedily relieves, or so certainly cures, as these inestimable remedies. These disorders are too often neglected at their commencement, or are injudiciously treated, resulting in either case in disastrous consequences. Whatever the condition of the patient, Holloway's remedies

will restore, if recovery be possible, they will retard the alarming symptoms till the blood is purified and nature consummates the cure, gradually restoring strength and vital nervous power. By persevering the use of Holloway's preparations, tone is conferred on the stomach and frame generally. Thousands of persons have testified that by the use of these remedies alone they have been restored to health after every other means had failed.

AGENTS FOR HERALD
The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as our agents, all intending subscribers will therefore confer a favor by sending in their names and subscriptions that they may be forwarded to this office.

Briggs—Mr. P. J. Power, School Teacher, Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HERTY, Heart's Content—Mr. M. MOORE, Bell's Cove } —Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office Little Bay }
Trotter—Mr. W. T. Roberts,
Pogo—Mr. Joseph Rendell
Tilton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy
Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman
Catalina—Mr. A. Gardner.
Bay de Verde—Mr. James Evans
Collier—Mr. Hearn
Conception Harbor—Mr. Kennedy
HARBOR MAINE—Mr. E. Murray.
SALMON COVE—Mr. Woodford
HOLYROOD—Mr. James Joy.

NOTICE.—This paper will not be delivered to any subscriber for a less term than six months—single copies four pence.

All correspondence intended for publication must be sent in not later than Wednesday.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD
"Honest labor—our noblest heritage."
CARBONEAR, FEB. 4, 1882.

FRANCE.

The fall of Gambetta from power suggests a change for the better in the government of France. It is evidence that the Catholic feeling of the country, patient and all-suffering under previous persecution, has at last been aroused by the aggressive action of the Dictator. He enjoyed the apparent advantages of power for a comparatively short time, but he had in reality wielded actual authority for several years. He was the "power behind the throne, which is stronger than the throne itself;" and had he not come forth before the people and personally assumed the responsibilities of office, it is not improbable that his ability to do mischief would not be terminated for a long time to come. They who rule behind the scenes have the advantage, that namely, while they claim and receive credit for every popular measure, they can shirk the responsibility of every unpopular one. Gambetta availed himself to the fullest extent of the benefits of this vantage ground, while he was simply a French representative. On becoming a minister, however, he was compelled to answer directly for his actions; and his actions did not commend themselves to the favorable consideration of the French nation. This in general terms is the reason of his fall; though the telegrams making the announcement are silent as to the chain of particular circumstances which brought about the fortunate necessity. Catholic, everywhere from the Vatican down to the humblest Christian in the remotest regions of the world, will breathe easier, now that their most prominent enemy in Europe has been relegated to unofficial life; for whatever be the complexion of the cabinet that may succeed, it may be better, and cannot possibly be worse

for their interests, than was the ministry led by him, or indeed any ministry inspired by his sentiments. Continued success, besides, had added great weight to his name. He was popularly supposed to be invincible; and now that a Legislature has taken him squarely by the throat and thrust him out of doors, the charm which seemed to favor his destinies is broken into little pieces by the stern reality of actual fact. He may come to the surface again. A man of his energy, talent, and ambition will not likely permit himself to sink like Richard Cromwell out of public sight forever; but all the same his race is essentially run. He will never again be the formidable, relentless, daring, autocrat that he was. He will simply find his true level among the restless spirits whom a general convulsion always throws into prominence, but whom the calm deliberations of a peaceful period always throws back into their true positions.

His fall may be regarded as the first advance step in French politics. The revolution has touched bottom; the reaction will probably begin without delay. Every student of French history knows that the politics of that country for the last hundred years was a mere alternation between the tyranny of the mob, and the tyranny of the autocrat, the intermediate journey between these two extremes being sometimes effected by an approach more or less contiguous to true representative government as understood in Britain, Belgium, and North America. There is now an immediate prospect of a beneficial change. Whether it will be effected by a restoration of the kingly power, or by a better and juster consolidation of republic, or even by calling another Buonaparte to the throne of the nation, it is of course too early to conjecture. What is certain is that a mighty change has come over the spirit of the French people; otherwise, Gambetta, the idol, the beloved demagogue, the eloquent tribune, the man who made and unmade Presidents at will would not be summarily dismissed by a legislative chamber in which till yesterday, he was supposed to rule supreme. When a minister's own creature's rise up against him in successful resistance, depend on it, the vast majority of the electors is more than prepared to second their wishes and make their victory a permanent triumph.

NEGLIGENT MARKEY PARSONS
THE HARBOR GRACE ROAD BOARD RULED BY ONE.

It was our lot to be one of the many who were compelled to partake of the hospitality of our Harbor Grace friends, owing to the blinding snow-storm of Wednesday night. The next morning broke with but very little wind and a pleasant looking sky. We consoled ourselves by taking a hearty breakfast and the expectation of a pleasant drive to Carbonear. No doubt, expecting that the Road would be cleared before dark. As we proceeded up town my friend said to me, "Yes! the Road will be shoveled, there is the Chairman going down," as he said so he pointed to a man of about 4 feet nothing in height, about

fifty years old, and "as grey as a rat." To take a back view of this gentleman he appears as tho' he carried the Receiver General's Budget under his coat collar, and he was followed by four or five men who presented the appearance of "hard times." As we proceeded up we noticed everybody rushing to rid the sidewalk of the large quantity of snow which barricaded each persons door, and who were working with a will fearing the "strong arm of the law" would be brought to bear on them; but there was no rush whatever about Markey, who spat his day rattling about town like a wandering Jew, not caring whether the roads were shoveled or the men who followed him were hungry, or even whether we would get to Carbonear or not. After dinner we took a walk down as far as the Court House, to see if the Road was shoveled through, and to our surprise, disappointment and disgust, what did we behold; four prisoners guarded by two of her Majesty's invincibles armed to the teeth, making feeble efforts to cut a path from the Court House to town, leaving behind them a bank of snow upward of five feet deep. What will the Government say to this. A mail line of Road thirty-six hours without being shoveled. Carbonear horses unable to return home, and not an effort made by the Road Board to assist them. What are the representatives for Harbor Grace doing. It is a crying shame to have a district treated in this way. All commerce stopped between Harbor Grace and Carbonear, just because Mista; Parsons and his Road Board colleagues wished it. We think if the authorities would pay as much attention to the shoveling of roads as they do to the shoveling of sidewalks it would be much more benefit to the traveling public.

Correspondence
(To the Editor of Carbonear Herald.)

Harbor Grace, Feb 1, 1882.

Dear Sir,—
Will you allow me space in your valuable paper for a few remarks concerning the weather. It has been very stormy the past three weeks. We have a complication of news of late, some sad tales from the ocean and some good from the land. The Railway is progressing and the Permissive Bill is going ahead under the superintendance of our "old friend" Geo. Parsons and James Munro. G. P. is making strong efforts to have it passed, and is paying up his 12¢ bills tearing any of the publicans' wood board him before it would pass. I think, by experience, that any other gentleman in town would suit better than the above gentleman, as the name has an odious smell, D. — P. I would like myself, as an advocate of it, to have some other man on account of coming so near the ladies, that odious smell would annoy them very much. I am in hopes that the Permissive League won't lose their money as the Land League did in Lyons Bank, (France). G. P. don't care because, he says: "If I do lose I owe the Publicans more than that." The weather is stormy here to-day. The *Highflyer* just arrived.
Thanking you for your valuable space,
Yours,
ADVOCATE.

(To the Editor of the Standard.)

Dear Sir,—
Will you kindly allow me space in tomorrow's issue of your valuable paper to express the great pleasure it affords me, in common with my old schoolmates of "St. Patrick's", to learn that our respected teacher, Mr. M. Scully, has lately (in accordance with Sec. 3 of amended Education Act) received from M. Fenelon, Esq., Superintendent of R. C. Schools, the sum of Twenty Dollars "bonus due as a Certificated Teacher of the First Grade for having successfully taught a public school the past year." I sincerely congratulate my old teacher on this well-merited recognition of his successful teaching, and hope he may long continue to be the recipient of such well-earned and welcome favors.
I remain, Mr. Editor, your obedient servant,
AN OLD PUPIL,
Jan 23.

(To the Editor of the Standard.)

Sir,—
In connection with our Temperance Society I am just starting a Reading Room at Dido, and hope I may be able to do something similar at Norman's Cove and Green's Harbor. We are too good to spend much money about it. If some of your readers and others would only mail us their papers, or any

popular magazines, or illustrated papers when read, instead of destroying them, as I presume they often do, it would be a material help to us. Any other help will be thankfully received by
ARTHUR C. WAGHORNE,
Dildo Cove, Trinity Bay, Jan. 24.

LOSS OF THE BRIGANTINE "TERRA NOVA."

A tale of shipwreck and suffering, the like of which perhaps, never before occurred so near this coast, has just reached us. We allude to the loss of the brigantine *Terra Nova*, near Cripple Cove, during the frightful snow-storm of Saturday evening. The *Terra Nova*, a vessel of 165 tons, belonged to Messrs. P. Rogerson & Son and was bound from Harbor Grace to Valencia with a cargo of 4,600 qts fish. In the course of an interview with Captain Fowler this afternoon we elicited the following particulars of the disaster:—
"We left Harbor Grace at 7 o'clock on Thursday morning, the S.S. *Lady Glover* towing us nearly half way out Conception Bay. At 11 the steamer dropped us, and we proceeded on our way with a fair wind and favorable weather. But about an hour after the boat slipped our towline we struck the ice and our vessel became unmanageable. In this condition we drifted about the Bay till the following morning, when we anchored on the north side about half a mile from the shore. Here we remained until Saturday morning, when, just as we were heaving up our anchors, a hurricane commenced to blow from the Northward. We however got under way with a reefed main trysail and foretopmast staysail; but very little could be done in the way of getting the ship clear of the Bay. About 8 o'clock the staysail was completely blown out of the ropes, and half an hour later we were again firmly jammed in the ice. Rapidly we drifted towards the South Shore, and at noon we found ourselves within sixty yards of the land. Then we sounded and finding the water had shallowed down to thirty fathoms we immediately cleared away and let go the starboard bow anchor, but much difficulty was experienced in making a hole through the ice. Just at this time we observed the sea breaking in on the weather edge of the jam, and orders were given to get the jolly boat ready for launching. At 1 o'clock the ice began to break up between the ship and the shore. It was then high time to abandon her, and accordingly we got the boat out and hauled it over the ice to the nearest point of land, the men frequently breaking through and some of them sustaining injury. Five minutes after we pulled the boat upon the rocks the sea commenced to break over it, and in another minute or two a heavy wave smashed it to atoms. As soon as we found ourselves safely landed and had taken a look around, we proceeded to climb the hill. In this we experienced much difficulty and had to haul the male and steward up with a rope. We walked on about twenty minutes and then we ascended a tree and saw the vessel about thirty yards from the rocks. A little later I again climbed a tree from which I had a full view of the shore and could see no sign of the ship. Doubtless she got wrecked the interval by contact with the cliff. We saw nothing more than we had on at the time."

Concerning the sufferings they endured while wandering through the woods in search of a friendly habitation, and their rescue by Ambrose and Henry Butt, &c., we shall have a word or two to say in tomorrow's issue.—
Telegram.

Local and other Items.

A visit to the waterworks of Bannerman Lake, by one of the surveying party will appear in our next issue, as will also his remarks in reference to the ability of the Superintendent, Mr. Lynch.

A large quantity of ice is reported to be in all the Northern Bays. Several seals were captured in Green Bay and Bonavista Bay last week.

A few seals were also taken at Bay-de-Verde and Grates Cove Point on Wednesday and Thursday last.

We are large number sent employed Board cleared of structures the ferent diere

A meeting Division of perance too night last, sive Act topic It by James cral others

Sunday returned from was compelled their effects reach Rando becomes very of westerly was pulled, to at Random South proceed with Mr T. inform between Harj has been coo early operati offers within Glover will at party for Rai

A 300 qtl. Homer, Fre chains and South side of the heavy w boarded by t on Sunday, they took the gear out of mercy of the again seen in morning a sh land. The loss.

The stron all last night of this Har The *Glover* leave for th day.

The *Highly* arrived to a on Wednesd 35 days. St Capt. Layton 15 miles East

The fol panying a sented to on the eve

Harbor G To Miss A We, the O St. Paul's (J on the eve of riage, desire gratulations expression of and good-wi The acco small mome gard.

Your lon School, and dered, both a Worker, wil from our me We feel su gaged in the new home. Dear Friend, r With smiles o And often co And full of li May angels th And guide yo Wishing y your new re

(On beh

It is with oere) regret, record the de timable and citizen, Mr; which melan place at his and unexpect last. Thoug had been kno have been lah of the heart, entertained a suits, the de time previous