

1st No

John A. Rochfort, Editor & Proprietor

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

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NOTARY PUBLIC.

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ST. JOHN'S, No. 1,
MARBLE WORKS.
THEATRE HILL, ST. JOHN'S,
ROBERT A. MACKIM,
MANUFACTURER 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
preparing to execute all orders in his
line.
N. B.—The above articles will be sold
at much lower prices than in any other
part of the Provinces or the United States.
WARRANTED TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION.

CAUTION.

The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all
disorders of the Liver, Stomach Kid-
neys and Bowels, and are invaluable in
all complaints incidental to Females.
The Ointment is the only reliable re-
medy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores
and Ulcers, of however long standing.
For Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Coughs,
Glands, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin
Diseases it is no equal.

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS.

I most respectfully take leave to call
the attention of the Public generally to
the fact, that certain Houses in New
York are sending to many parts of the
globe SPURIOUS IMITATIONS of my
Pills and Ointment. These fraud-
bearers on their labels some address in
New York.

I do not allow my medicines to be
sold in any part of the United States.
I have no Agents there. My Medi-
cines are only made by me, at 555 Ox-
ford Street London.

In the books of directions affixed to
the spurious make is a caution, warning
the Public against being deceived by
counterfeits. Do not be misled by this
audacious trick, as they are the coun-
terfeits they pretend to denounce.

These counterfeits are purchased by
unprincipled Vendors at one half the
price of my Pills and Ointment, and are
sent to you as my genuine Medicines.

I most earnestly appeal to that sense
of justice, which I feel sure I may ven-
ture upon asking from all honorable
persons, to assist me, and the Public, as
far as may lie in their power, in de-
nouncing this shameful Fraud.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine
Medicines, bears the British Govern-
ment Stamp, with the words "HOLLO-
WAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, LONDON,"
engraved thereon. On the label is the
address, 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,
where alone they are Manufactured.
Holloway's Pills and Ointment bearing
any other address are counterfeits.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines
are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any
one throughout the British Possessions,
who may keep the American Counter-
feits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY,
533, Oxford Street, London,

POETRY.

I'M COMING.

I'm coming, doth thou hear the voice
Of all things round us, soft repeat?
Doth not the changin', moving world
Grind out this sound beneath its feet?

List how the spring, with cheerful voice,
Sends forth a bird to northern skies,
To warble forth the welcome news,
'The Spring is coming! winter flies!

Ah! youth, and love, and hope and joy.
All join the bird with glad refrain—
'We're coming too,' they loudly sing,
'To join the merry spring's gay train.'

When spring is here, the summer's
breath
Speeds 'fore her at her near approach;
And weary zephyrs, sighing, say,
'She's coming in her fiery coach.'

'We're coming too,' gay youth cries out,
'Yes, manhood's strength is growing
fast:

Our bursting sinews ache with power,
'The world shall know our worth at last.'

Ah! summer's heat! Ah! thunder's roar!
The lightning crashing through the
clouds!

The pelting hail, the whirlwind's rush.
The staggering ship with weltering
shrouds.

All these, come on hot summer's track,
But youth is not aware of this!
With eagle eye he looks and cries
'I'm coming on to meet you, Bliss!'

And summer hears his passion's sigh,
And haste's with golden slippered feet,
And perfumed robes of azure hue,
And floating hair, and eyes so sweet:

Spring's lover's all desert her side.
And rush to meet the coming bel'e,
The youth flings back a parting kiss,
And smiles at spring, and says fare-
well.

And what does summer bring the boy?
A man, he stands with aching brow,
And holds the trophies he has won,
And sighing says, 'What are they
now.'

A withered flower from pleasure's
wreath,
A palm from fame, and wealth of gold,
But these alas! are worthless quite,
'Since I have grown so hard and cold.'

Oh, were is youth and spring and love,
To whom I gave the parting kiss?
Too late I find that they were all
In one, my share of human bliss.'

The autumn hears his plaintive moan,
And calls with solemn voice and mien,
'I'm coming manhood, coming soon,
Oh crush thy melancholy spoon.'

The trees' green leaves all shake with
fear,
And all change color at the news,
The clouds melt softly into blue
That they may shun the wind's abuse.

But man sees autumn come and go,
And winter's gusts rush through the
street
And shows no signs of coming fear,
When winter's voice sounds through
the sleet.

'I'm coming coming in the snow,
And see oh man, thy coming lot,
For cold and lifeless shall thou be
And sink to earth, thy rightful spot.'

The man looks up with hopeful eye,
And thinks of those who've gone on
high,
And says, with trembling lip and sigh,
'I'm coming, loved ones, to the sky.'

The earth is old, or I am so,
I cannot tell thee which way it seems,
But thou, oh, heaven, art ever young,
Joy flows in never ending streams.'

And thus it is, that mortals move
From one delight to beckoning ones.
With hastening steps we're sped along
By rising days, and setting suns.

READING PAYS.—In various ways
it pays to store the mind with know-
ledge. The body is controlled and di-
rected by the mind. Keep it in active
exercise, and it requires vigor and
strength, and is disciplined to use this
strength as desired. Just so one's
mind; by active exercise in thinking,
planning, studying, observing, it ac-
quires vigor, strength, power of concen-
tration and direction. Plainly, then,
the man who exercises his mind in
reading and thinking, gives it increas-
ed power and efficiency, and greater
ability to direct the efforts of his phys-
ical frame—his work—to better results,
than he can who merely or mainly uses
his muscles. The man with a well
stored mind is pretty sure to be suc-
cessful in his undertakings.

NEWS PER MAIL.

European.

The Destruction of Captain Moriarty's Company.

The 'Times' correspondent with
Colonel Wood's column gives some
fresh details respecting the surprise
and partial destruction of one com-
pany of the 80th Regiment. Some
20 waggons laden with Govern-
ment stores, were travelling from
Derby to Lunenburg, and on the 7th
March, Major Tucker, commanding
officer of that station, despatched
Captain Moriarty's company of the
80th Regiment to meet the convoy
and escort it into camp. Owing to
the recent heavy rains the river In-
tombi was impassable, and the wag-
gons were, in consequence, laagered
on the left bank of the river. The
Intombi Drift is about four miles
from Lunenburg. On the 9th and
10th the river was still impassable,
but on the 11th two waggons were
unladen and floated across the stream
by means of an improvised raft.
Lieut. Harvard, with 32 men also
crossed over to guard those wagons.
Early on the morning of the 13th
the entry on the right bank re-
ported having heard a single shot
and the men of Lieut. Harvard's
party were at once ordered under
arms, warning being at the same
time given to those on the opposite
bank. Nothing more was seen or
heard till those on the right bank
saw swarms of the enemy ac-
tually in possession of the laager
and besieging the white men in all
directions. Fire was at once opened
on the enemy, part of whom, how-
ever plunged into the river and soon
compelled Lieut. Harvard to with-
draw his men to a neighbouring farm.
Some of the men were drowned in
the deep and rapid stream, only 12
escaping and joining the other de-
achment. On receipt of this sad
intelligence Major Tucker at once
marched from Lunenburg to the
scene of the disaster. Forty men
and two officers lay dead on the
"veldt"; the laager was completely
wrecked, the oxen having been
driven away and the contents of the
waggons scattered over the ground.
The dead were buried, but 20 men
are missing, and it is almost certain
that they have been drowned in the
Intombi. The bodies of 25 Zulus
were found, besides two wounded
prisoners. These men state that the
attacking "Imp" numbered 9,000
men; but the Kaffir has little or no
idea of estimating numbers. The
surviving officer and men of the 80th
are of opinion that the enemy were
4,000 strong. Umbelini was in com-
mand, having, at the suggestion of
Manyoba, collected this force from
all the scattered tribes of Zululand.
It is interesting to learn from these
prisoners, that Mnyamane, Prime
Minister to Cetuywayo, and a man
of great weight among the Zulus,
refused to join Umbelini in this un-
dertaking. Like Ohan, this chief
has always been opposed to a war
with the English. Until the com-
mand "Guard turn out" was given,
those who escaped from the left
bank of the river affirm that no
warning was given of the approach-
ing foe. The laager was constructed
in the form of a redan, its gorge
resting on the river, so that had the
garrison received timely warning it
is probable that the men of the 80th
would have repeated the gallant
deeds of the defenders of Rorke's
Drift on the memorable night of the
22nd January.

THE LONDON OUTLOOK.

LONDON, April 10.—Everything
looks badly just now for the Beacons-
field Government thought Lord Beacons-
field was the last man in the
world to give any hint of the fact
in his words, his bearing or his pol-
icy. The Liberals feel that they are
on the eve of coming in, not be-
cause they have any organisation
towards which the country inclines,
but because the country is dissatis-
fied than because it is in distress. For
I must candidly own to you that I
find things in England much better
financially and industrially than they

have been recently and very much
better than I had been led by the
tone of correspondence and of the
British press to believe them to be
before I left America a fortnight ago.
In the city it is generally admitted
that trade is reviving and I have even
been told, and on authority the weight
of which you can appreciate, that in
the great manufacturing towns there
is a better feeling springing up than
has been seen there for three or four
years past. The political discontent
of the moment has its origin, it
seems to me, rather in the present
conditions and outlook of the foreign
relations of England than in any
home question. One illustration of
this is to be found in the growing
promises accorded in the talk of
London society to Sir Charles Dilke.
Five years ago when the Beaconsfield
Government came in, the Chelsea
baronet was, as you know, perhaps
the most unpopular man in the House
and out of the House people, that is
people whose opinions get themselves
quoted, talked of him much as Gam-
betta was at talked imperialist tables
in Paris before the Franco-German
war. Now he seems to have every-
thing his own way with his own party
in the House, and he is quoted and
discussed out of the House as an au-
thority. His lucky predictions as to
the trouble England would get
herself into in Afghanistan and in
Zululand have had much to do with
this no doubt; but these predictions
he was enabled to make simply be-
cause he is the only English member
of Parliament who takes pains to in-
form himself thoroughly as to ques-
tions of foreign and colonial policy.
He has a sort of organized foreign
office of his own, in the correspon-
dence which he keeps up all over the
world, and his correspondents it
must be remembered were picked up
by him in his personal travels which
have carried around the globe. His
capacity for work is enormous. He
is a clear, good speaker; he is only
thirty-five years old and unless I am
very much mistaken he is just now
the most promising politician on the
Island. He is cool and judicious,
too, in his own estimate of the pre-
sent situation. He told a friend of
mine the other day that the Liberals
would pretty certainly come in at the
general election, but if they did they
could hardly remain in office more
than six months because they couldn't
hold together under any leadership
they were likely to be allowed to have.
Of course this refers to the inevitable
leadership of Lord Granville in the
House of Lords, and Mr. Gladstone
in the Commons.

The King of the Belgians having
expressed a desire to see in action
the "modus operandi" of the London
Fire Brigade, a parade and inspection
of a number of men and several en-
gines took place in the grounds of
Buckingham Palace. A bay window
projection on the north front of the
palace was made the scene of opera-
tions, and several men were "saved"
therefrom in gallant style. Their
Royal Highnesses the Prince and
Princess of Wales and the Duke and
the Duchess of Edinburgh
formed part of the Royal party who
witnessed the manoeuvres.

Frightful Murders in Paris.

The dwellers in Paris and suburbs
have been much exercised of late by
the multiplicity of undetected mur-
ders which have taken place within
the last few months. In December,
a grocer's boy going round for orders
in a light van was found inside it
with his throat cut, and no clue to
the assassins has yet been discov-
ered. Lately, an old woman, keep-
ing a newspaper shop in the Quartier
Breda, was knocked on the head at
nine in the evening, when the street
was full of traffic, and the perpetra-
tor still remains undetected. Only
last week an old woman keeping a
wine-shop at Montreuil, a suburb at
Vincennes, was butchered in her
back parlor. Two persons have
been arrested. They are both young
the oldest being only 19. The vic-
tim at Montreuil was killed in the
same way as the news vendor in the
Quartier Breda.

American.

A Horrible Death.

SYRACUSE.—Seven miles from the
village of Parish, Oswego county,
there has resided alone an old maid,
named Mary Fravor. She was a
simple-minded creature, aged about
fifty years. Last Saturday morning,
about two o'clock, Miss Fravors near-
est neighbor, a man named Smith,
discovered her house was on fire.
Knowing the old lady's infirmity
Smith made haste to her dwelling,
which he found no trouble entering,
as the fire then was in the second
story. Supposing of course the wo-
man was in bed he rushed into her
bedroom, but could discover no one.
With the assistance of the neighbors
the house was searched as long as the
flames would permit, but the woman
could not be found. It was thought
that she might possibly have been
awakened in the early stage of the
fire and had fled to the woods. The
buildings was almost consumed save
that part in which the woman slept.
After the fire had been extinguish-
ed, Miss Fravor not appearing, search
was again made. The relatives were
horrified to see the charred ends of
human legs protruding beneath the
feather bed. The tick was raised,
when it was found that the woman's
head, as well as her feet, had been
burned entirely away, and that only
the trunk and the upper portion of
the legs remained. It is supposed
the unfortunate woman awoke, and
finding the dwelling in flames was so
frightened that she crawled between
the feather bed and straw tick, and
was there first smothered and then
burned.

The Latest Elopement.

Just as in the romantic novels the
"Bless you, my children, bless you!"
is always the denouement of the
elopement of the fair heroine with
the brave lover, so in the case of the
case of the latest fashionable run-
away marriage in real life the pater-
nal forgiveness has at last been
granted, and all is peace and hap-
piness once more. After the young
bride had been snatched from the
arms of the groom in New York on
Monday last by her irate father and
brought back to her "ancestral arm-
or and old brasses" in this city, her
new made husband, like a young fel-
low of spirit, followed her as a mat-
ter of course. He was here yester-
day, and had an interview with the
Phillips family, which terminated
so satisfactorily that to-day she hap-
py couple once more took the train
for New York, is said, this time ac-
companied by the smiles and good
wishes of the relenting papa, who is
a "stern parent" no longer.—N. Y.
"Herald," May 3.

A Plucky Girl.

CINCINNATI.—A tramp entered the
residence of G. H. Kitchen, near New
Lebanon, Ohio, yesterday morning
during the absence of the family,
and began searching a bureau, where
a large amount of money had been
placed. Carrie Roberts, a young
girl, a domestic, who was in the up-
per part of the house, heard the
noise, discovered the tramp at work.
She approached him unobserved
and suddenly clutched him by the
hair with one hand, endeavored to
wrench a box of valuables from his
grasp with the other hand. Finding
her efforts unavailing she released
her hold, sprang upon a chair, secur-
ed a revolver from the top of a clock
and fired at the tramp several times
in quick succession. The latter
dropped the box, ran to the yard,
scaled the fence and escaped. Upon
examination it was found that nothing
of value had been taken.

Mount Carbon Rolling Mill, two
miles south of Pottsville, Pa., was
burned last evening. It cost \$250,
000, and was not insured.

The steamer "Australia," at New
York from San Francisco to Sydney,
brought the English gentlemen
cricketers. Their future movements
are uncertain.