

1st No.

John A. Rochfort, Editor & Proprietor

THE CARBONEAR HERALD.

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1.

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, MAY 22, 1879.

No. 1.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

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Carbonear, Nfld.

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

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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 counterfeiters 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 Medicines are only made by me, at 555 Oxford Street, London.

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

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

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

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicines, bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "HOLLOWAY'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 counterfeiters.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits 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 changinz, 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.
A man, he stands with aching brow,
The youth flings back a parting kiss,
And smiles at spring, and says farewell.

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 spleen.'

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 these 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 knowledge. The body is controlled and directed 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 acquires vigor, strength, power of concentration and direction. Plainly, then, the man who exercises his mind in reading and thinking, gives it increased power and efficiency, and greater ability to direct the efforts of his physical 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 successful 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 company of the 80th Regiment. Some 20 waggons laden with Government 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 Intombi was impassable, and the waggons 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 waggons. Early on the morning of the 13th the entry on the right bank reported 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 beheld swarms of the enemy actually in possession of the laager and besieging the white men in all directions. Fire was at once opened on the enemy, part of whom, however, plunged into the river and soon compelled Lieut. Harvard to withdraw 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 detachment. 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 "Impi" 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 command, 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 undertaking. Like Ohan, this chief has always been opposed to a war with the English. Until the command "Guard turn out" was given, those who escaped from the left bank of the river affirm that no warning was given of the approaching 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 Beaconsfield Government thought Lord Beaconsfield was the last man in the world to give any hint of the fact in his words, his bearing or his policy. The Liberals feel that they are on the eve of coming in, not because they have any organization towards which the country inclines, but because the country is dissatisfied 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 Gambetta was at talked imperialist tables in Paris before the Franco-German war. Now he seems to have everything his own way with his own party in the House, and he is quoted and discussed out of the House as an authority. 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 because he is the only English member of Parliament who takes pains to inform himself thoroughly as to questions of foreign and colonial policy. He has a sort of organized foreign office of his own, in the correspondence 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 present 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 engines took place in the grounds of Buckingham Palace. A bay window projection on the north front of the palace was made the scene of operations, 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 murders 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 discovered. Lately, an old woman, keeping 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 perpetrator still remains undetected. Only last week an old woman keeping a wine-shop at Montreuil, a suburb at Vincennes, was butchered in her back parlour. Two persons have been arrested. They are both young the oldest being only 19. The victim 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 nearest 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 woman 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 extinguished, 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 runaway marriage in real life the paternal forgiveness has at last been granted, and all is peace and happiness 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 armor and old brasses" in this city, her new made husband, like a young fellow of spirit, followed her as a matter of course. He was here yesterday, and had an interview with the Phillips family, which terminated so satisfactorily that to-day she happy couple once more took the train for New York, is said, this time accompanied 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 upper 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, secured 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.

A City to be Sold at Auction.

The city of Altoona, Blair County, is indebted to the State for corporation taxes amounting to \$4,208.10. Proceedings would have been begun against the city some time ago but for the intervention of the Attorney General. The State has a judgment for the amount of debt, and the authorities of the city were notified that unless the judgment was satisfied by to-day the city would be sold. There is no money at all in the city treasury and no means of any, and Altoona with its 20,000 inhabitants will probably be knocked down to the highest bidder within a day or two. Executions for unpaid taxes have also been issued against the city of Lockhaven and the borough of Sunbury.

Upon this the New York World says:—This is a bad year for cities. Memphis is reminded to the condition of a wilderness; Elizabeth is in default, Jersey City is industriously "shining" to avoid a default, and it is now announced that Altoona is to be sold under the hammer for a failure to meet its State taxes. The purchase of Altoona would be a real-estate operation from which we should say that in the present condition of the market the largest and boldest operators might be excused for shrinking, nor is a syndicate likely to be formed to acquire the stock, fixtures and good-will on which the late owners find it impossible even to pay taxes. Municipalities, from a commercial point of view, are among the worst managed of all our corporations, for the reason that they are given over to managers whom the stockholders of any other corporation would employ, if at all, in the most subordinate capacities. There is stringent need of a general reform in this matter.

Provincial.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

STRATFORD, ONT., May 5th.—A few minutes before 10, this a. m., the whole town was shaken, as if by a shock of an earthquake. Windows were blown in and even the sidewalks upon which the people were walking were shaken so as to cause the pedestrians to fall. The cause was soon made apparent.

A car laden with dynamite exploded at the Grand Trunk freight yard. The wreck at the scene of the explosion beggars description. Underneath the dynamite car, a hole several feet deep had been scooped out by the explosion. The end of the brick freight shed and a portion of the roof were blown down. Several frame buildings were levelled to the ground, and a long string of freight cars lying in the yard were utterly wrecked. The business part of the town is nearly a mile from the scene of the explosion, but it shared in the disaster. Valuable plate glass windows were broken and many others were blown in, frames and all. The damage done to property is estimated at many thousands of dollars, but there is too much confusion to ascertain anything reliable at present. Two railway employees working in the yard, Frank Lemaire Pigeon, of Montreal, and Thomas Dolan, of Stratford, were blown into fragments, the foot of one of them being found 200 yards off. Others were injured, but the full effects of the disaster cannot be known for some time yet.

There is considerable excitement over the gold discovery in the township of Madoc and large numbers of gentlemen engaged in mining in that region and prominent residents of Madoc are here with regard to it. The rich gold discovery was made by a Mrs. Mumby, near Baanockburn. The specimen is said to be the finest ever seen in North Hastings, excelling anything found during the gold excitement.

Conservatives in Montreal say Mr. Langevin's trip to England is simply to obtain the views of the Privy Council as to whether or not the Dominion Parliament has power to dismiss the Lieutenant-Governor, and has no reference to any particular case.

A young woman named Ellen Fraser, respectably connected, but obliged to go to service, committed suicide by hanging on Saturday night, and the dead was not discovered until yesterday morning. She was hanging from the stair case robed in her night dress, and was black in the face, and the lamp still burning by her side. An inquest was held this morning, and evidence was presented showing it to be a case of unrequited love. It appears she had been engaged to a young man who left her because she accompanied another young man to the theatre.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly executed at the office of this paper.

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.

St. John's—Mr. W. J. MYLER, Water St. Brigus—Mr. —POWELL, School Teacher. Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HIERLIHY.

We have not as yet completed arrangements for the establishment of our other outport agencies, the names of the various gentlemen will however be announced in due course through the columns of the Herald. For the present all intending subscribers or advertisers at Harbor Grace will please hand in their names to A. T. Drysdale Esq.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

"Honest Labor—our noblest heritage."

CARBONEAR, N. F., MAY 22.

In laying before our readers the first number of the Carbonear HERALD, we would avail of the opportunity to give expression to our sincere and heartfelt thanks to those kind friends, patrons and subscribers in the metropolis and in Conception Bay, who in the inception of our journalistic enterprise, have cheered us on with the most unmistakable demonstrations of friendship, accompanied by the most generous and satisfactory assurance of their future patronage and support. To the warm-hearted and proverbially generous people of the time honored and historic towns of Carbonear and Harbor Grace, more especially we would as in duty bound, express our warmest acknowledgements for the kindness, courtesy and hospitality of which we have been the recipient at their hands, since our arrival, and we would assure them that the reminiscences of that kindness and hospitality, shall in the future stimulate us to devote our best efforts with untiring zeal and energy to the promotion and advocacy of their best interests, to the warm and independent support of every measure or project tending to the progress and advancement of our common country and to the peace, happiness and prosperity of all classes and sections of their people.

Prospectus.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE—a weekly journal devoted to the encouragement and extension of the fisheries, the promotion of home industries and manufactures, the development and utilization of the agricultural and mineral resources of this country, the improvement and general diffusion of the inestimable advantages of Education amongst all classes of the people; the construction, extension and improvement of Roads, Bridges and lighthouses and public improvements generally throughout the various districts of the colony, will be Printed and Published every Thursday morning from the office immediately west of the Telegraph and Post offices, Water Street, Carbonear.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE being the exponent of public opinion in the district of Carbonear and the warm and zealous advocate and promoter of public interests generally throughout the various parts of the colony will be conducted upon patriotic principles, giving an independent and generous support to the Government whilst its policy continues to be marked by a desire for the promotion and conservation of the public interests.

As the exponent of the wants and wishes of outport districts and the guardian of the public interest of those districts, generally speaking, the columns of the HERALD will be always open to correspondents who

may feel desirous of giving expression to the opinions or views of the people relative to all subjects in any way affecting, or likely to affect the public interests of such districts. All communications must however be accompanied by the real signature of the writer, must be perfectly free from all personal or offensive language or allusions, otherwise they will be liable to rejection at the discretion of the Editor who reserves to himself the right of acceptance or rejection of all communications.

In addition to the foregoing, a portion of the columns of the HERALD will also be devoted to a varied and carefully selected stock of interesting reading matter, culled from the latest and most approved publications, European, American and Provincial, together with the latest and most interesting news from St. John's the various outport districts and especially from the mining districts. The latest Telegraphic, Shipping and Police Intelligence will also be found in its columns, besides a variety of Literary, Scientific and other information. In short no effort shall be left untried to render the Carbonear HERALD in every way worthy of the liberal and generous patronage and support of a free and enlightened people.

THE PRESS.

Its Utility to Public Interests.

UPON no community, particularly upon none boasting of the privilege of free institutions can a greater boon be conferred, than by the establishment of a Press, which can give free and unbiased expression to the opinions, wants and wishes of its people upon all questions affecting the public interests. The benefits derivable from such an institution, well and firmly established upon the broad and comprehensive basis of popular rights sustained with patriotism and zeal, and conducted with independence and discretion cannot be too highly appreciated. Yes, before the enlivening influence of a free and independent press, despotism stands paralysed, corruption and treachery to the public interests in all their hideous deformity are exposed to the public gaze, and the mighty influence of public opinion being once brought to bear upon these evils, they are either speedily checked, or successfully dissipated by the all powerful and revivifying rays of truth and justice through the medium of this powerful engine of progress. Nor are these alone the only benefits to be conferred upon a community by the possession of a free, enlightened and an independent press. Under its beneficent and genial influence increased vitality, is infused into local industry, educational interests are stimulated a salutary impetus is imparted to agricultural, mechanical and commercial enterprise, and a general desire for progress and advancement permeates all sections of society. Having thus briefly summarized the advantages to be anticipated from the establishment of a local press, we would most earnestly assure the people of Conception Bay and of the various outport districts of the colony, but especially those of Carbonear that no effort within the scope of our humble abilities shall be left untried to promote and advance their best interest and most sincerely hoping that we may be amply compensated in the future by the consciousness, of having contributed in no matter how slight a degree, to their increased happiness and welfare.

We understand that there are at present in town, a number of men from the neighboring settlements down the shore, who have left their homes for the purpose of obtaining employment during the ensuing Labrador voyage. We believe they number about one hundred and have been so far unsuccessful. It is most earnestly to be hoped, that our leading mercantile firms will do all in their power to provide the necessary employment for those men, as the loss of the season might prove most injurious to the interests of their families during the coming winter.

CORRESPONDENCE.

St. John's, May 19th, 1879.

To the Editor of the "Carbonear Herald":

DEAR SIR,—It was with great pleasure that I recently heard that you were about commencing a career as Editor of a newspaper at Carbonear; and in wishing you every success, and the most happy realizations, I congratulate Carbonear in particular upon this event—one of the greatest in her history. In you Carbonear will find a redressor of wrongs—a vindicator of rights—a diffuser of knowledge, and equally as much a real gentleman and a true friend; and I would ask you as a *christian friend*, when bestowing benefit, politically, socially and intellectually, not to forget the great branch of civilization. In a word, be a promoter of domestic economy. And in this remark I do not allude to a particular place, for there is a grand truth, and it will hold good everywhere—the more near the fair sex are in Carbonear, the more dear and less dear will they be to their fathers and husbands. With these few remarks I shall proceed to give you the news. At a place called Renewes, (up south,) a Banker arrived, belonging to Messrs. Goodridge & Sons, the first part of last week. Another arrived to Mr. W. G. Bradshaw. The former hailed for 200 qtls., and the latter for 150 qtls. These are considered good trips; and there is every reason to hope, from reports, &c., that the Bank fishery will be fairly lucrative to those, in Newfoundland, who invested in that enterprise this season. On the Southern Shore nothing has been done yet. Towards this fishery there doesn't appear to prevail that feeling which existed some years ago. In the good old times—as we shall call them—fishermen going to Cape St. Mary's, or fishing on the shore, would spurn the idea of taking specific wages instead of shares. Now it is the reverse; you can't get them under any other terms. This fact shows a disbelief in the fruitful results of the voyage; and if this year does not be an average one, there is every reason to believe this fishery—the mainspring and prop of the Southern Shore—the sole maintenance and support of the people—will be less prosecuted, and become, as it were, a thing of the past. There is a report in town that at Distress, in Placentia Bay, they have done well with the fish. Such reports are generally circulated about this time, when the supplies are not equal to the demand, and consequently I cannot certify as to its veracity. It would distress me very much if it turned out an untruth. Two boats that were at Cape St. Mary's before the majority, made two good catches the first of last week,—one 25 qtls., the other 12 qtls. It is a matter to be deplored that some of the "hardy toilers" are so very tardy in going to the place of action. It would appear as if they were not to be taught by experience, which makes good the maxim, "the early bird catches the worm." The Supreme Court opens to-morrow, the 20th. At present there are very few cases on the docket. The lawyers appear to bear this bad state of affairs with remarkable fortitude; but they are so used to bearing, (you know,) I suppose it has become second nature to them to do it with that coolness and serenity so perceptible even in the "Student at Law." Sir Hugh Hoyle is in the steamer due here on the 21st. There is no other important news save and except I composed this in this in the stable. It consequently may be put down as a part of our stable (staple) industry.

Yours very truly,
SENEX.

P. S.—Since writing the above the most interesting event of local interest has been the arrival at St. John's, of H. M. S. *Druid*, from Halifax.

HARBOR GRACE, May 21st., 1879.

To the Editor of the "Carbonear Herald":

DEAR SIR,—It was with feelings of the most sincere pleasure that we Harbor Gracians have heard of the establishment of a new weekly paper in the neighboring sister town of Carbonear. This undertaking we naturally look upon as the harbinger of much future benefit to the interests not alone of Carbonear, whose people we may congratulate on the acquisition of so great a boon, but also to the various districts of Conception Bay whose desires and wants may be made known through it columns. It is true that Conception Bay already glories in the possession of a weekly paper, second

to none in the colony; I allude of course to the *H. G. Standard*; but when we consider the extent of territory covered by the important District of Conception Bay, its large population, and the value and importance of its natural resources, agricultural and I may say mineral; for from all I can learn, and I speak from good reasons, Conception Bay is possessed of resources in this latter respect destined in the near future to rank second to none in the colony, is not the establishment of another paper amongst us a move in the march of progress and advancement. In speaking thus, Mr. Editor, I would more particularly direct attention to your previous career as a journalist in the Metropolis, your native city. There, sir, your voice was ever raised, your pen was ever devoted to the advocacy of the best interests of your country, to the improvement of her fisheries, the encouragement of home industries, the development of her great natural resources. Not alone, sir, were your efforts marked by the most sincere and whole-souled patriotism—by an earnest desire to place your native land in the front rank amongst the colonies of Britain on this side of the Atlantic, but you even aspired to a nobler mission—as the earnest advocate of the progress and advancement of your country, you held aloft the "olive branch" of peace and goodwill amongst all classes and sections of her people, fully conscious that by union and patriotism a one, true progress and advancement can be achieved in any community. Knowing, sir, as I do your personal and private worth, I may well congratulate the town of Carbonear, on the opening of a new era of happiness and prosperity for that flourishing little town in the establishment of your new journal, which through its editorial columns a one will zealously advocate its best interests and be the means of conferring peace, happiness and prosperity on its people. In Harbor Grace just now business is rather dull, with the exception of that bustle and stir incident to preparations for the Labrador at this season. Everyone is busily engaged putting supplies on board, preparing nets, seines, &c., and present indications point to an early departure for the scene of action. May the results prove in every way remunerative to the merchant, planter and fisherman.

Yours, &c.,
TERRA NOVA.

Local and other Items.

We would inform our Labrador friends and subscribers that we have made the necessary arrangement for the transmission of their papers by the regular mail steamer visiting the various harbors on the Labrador coast during the ensuing season. We would therefore feel much obliged if all subscribers and those intending to subscribe would leave their names, and that of their intended destination, at this office as early as convenient, that the papers may be duly transmitted by each mail.

We have much pleasure in tendering our warmest acknowledgements to Mr. Hugh J. Dougherty, Mechanical Engineer of St. John's, for the zeal and fidelity displayed by him in the important alterations which he has effected in our Press. The manner in which the work has been executed and the satisfaction which has resulted therefrom in our opinion are alone sufficient to attest his skill. We would most earnestly recommend our friend and countryman Mr. D. to the patronage and support of the public at large.

Great activity is at present being manifested amongst the crews of the various craft now in port, a hands being busily engaged in making the necessary preparations for the Labrador voyage. Judging from present appearances it is probable that the greater portion of our Labrador fleet will leave by the end of the present month.

Some two or three vessels from Montreal laden with provisions for this port are expected to arrive within the next few days. These provisions we understand are principally intended as supplies for the season's Labrador voyage.

It is generally affirmed in diplomatic circles that the Porte will accept the decision of the Powers relative to the Greek frontier. Greece also seems disposed to make concessions.

Police News.—On Friday last, 16th inst., a report having reached here of the stealing of a quantity of clothing from a kince at Freshwater—Sergeant McBay and Constable Snook proceeded there and after a diligent and persevering search succeeded in discovering the same and restored it to the owner.

At the Sunderland Petty Sessions, William Stewart has been prosecuted by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for torturing pigeons at a pigeon match by pulling out the tail feathers before trapping them, and was fined \$10 and costs; in default, three months' imprisonment.

We anxiously await further intelligence concerning the recent discovery of mineral in the neighborhood of Harbor Rock Hill, upon receipt of which we shall have much pleasure in giving our readers the benefit of the fullest information upon the subject, within our reach.

From the Advocate of Saturday last we learn that on the previous Wednesday Judge Prowse of the Central District Court, had left St. John's by the Curlew for the westward accompanied by High Constable Sullivan and twelve men of the Constabulary. The cause assigned by our contemporaries is, the probability of obstruction by the inhabitants of the French Shore, to the collection of Revenue in that region by the Officers of H. M. Customs.

From the same Journal we learn, that the ill steamer Nova Scotian from Halifax arrived on Thursday afternoon at St. John's and after a short delay again proceeded on her homeward voyage.

From the same source we are also much gratified to learn, that Mr. James Day, Jr., son of Capt Day of St. John's, had creditably passed his examinations as mate.

Col C. H. Judd, private secretary of King Kaakua of the Sandwich Islands, is on a visit to the United States. He says that his royal master is building a brick palace which will cost \$100,000, and in a year or two expects to visit the United States, again and make a tour of the world.

We would intimate to our friends, patrons and subscribers in Conception Bay and outport districts, that we shall be happy to insert in the columns of the Herald, all notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths which they may think fit to forward to this office. We wish it to be understood that all such notices will be inserted free of charge; but they must in all cases be accompanied by the written recommendation or signature of some responsible party, as a voucher of their authenticity.

TELEGRAPHIC.

HALIFAX, May 16th.

Alarming incendiary fires in Russia.

Twelve thousand English colliers demand advance of 10 per cent on wages, and threaten strike if demand is refused.

Heavy failures in iron trade announced.

Destructive floods in Hungary.

Russia and Austria join in the Anglo-German treaty for prevention of slave trade. France and United States stand aloof.

Peru and Chilli war progressing. Nothing decisive.

Dominion Parliament prorogued yesterday.

May 17th.

O'Conner Don introduced a Bill into the House of Commons, to establish St. Patrick's University, Dublin. Proposed Endowment, one million and a half, stg., from Irish Church fund. Government not committed. Prominent members support proposal.

More inundations in Hungary, Platense, Four villages.

Alfonso's marriage takes place in October. International Congress for Panama met at Paris yesterday.

Lesseps President. All Powers support project. Basutol and chief surrendered with 80 followers.

May 19th.

Earl Beaconsfield replying to attack of the Duke of Argyll declared Russia to be acting in good faith in Turkish matters. Evacuation complete in two months.

Boers petition for independence.

Sultan sanctions Roumelian constitution.

Lublin, a city of Russian Poland, burnt.

'Moniteur' announces that Waddington resigns Premiership the 6th June, but retains ministry of Foreign Affairs. Leroyer the new Premier.

May 20th.

Capital punishment established in Switzerland.

Conflagration in Siberian towns. Osenburgh destroyed, Petropauloski burning. Italian Parliament makes civil marriages obligatory.

Colliers' strikes at Durham terminated.

Cholera in India—20,000 deaths.

Malcontents at Poonah threaten mutiny.

Negotiations with Yakoob Khan satisfactory.

Herring Fishery satisfactory at Magdalen Islands.

May 21st.

Renewed inundations in Austro-Hungary. Theiss covered, 90 square miles of grain villages destroyed. Drape destroyed, 100 houses. Danube rising.

Yakoob Khan concedes scientific frontier to British resident at Kabul. British control Foreign policy of Afghanistan.

Cotton sales at New York, in 4 days, 250,000 bales. Prices rising. Dominion Cabinet reconstructed. Campbell Post Master General. Pupper Minister of Railways, Langbein Public Works.

Varieties

If you would be strong, conquer yourself.

He dines sumptuously who dines out of debt.

No man can be free unless he governs himself.

Children are the strongest pillars of the temple of wedded love.

The worst and most endurable of all our ills are the imaginary ones.

"I'm getting fat," as the tramp said when he was caught stealing lard.

Study books to know how things ought to be, study men to know how things are.

To worship rightly is to love each other; each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Our happiness does not consist in being without passions, but in having control of them.

Law is like prussic acid—a dangerous remedy, and the smallest dose is generally sufficient.

A handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel, the other a treasure.

If our eyes were open, we should see that this oval globe is but an egg; that what we call time is but the incubation of eternity.

Never retire at night without being wiser than when you rose in the morning, by having learned something useful during the day.

The earth is a great factory wheel which, at every revolution on its axis, receives fifty thousand raw souls and turns off nearly the same number worked up more or less completely.

A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how to appreciate their value.

There are men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of the covering.

A newspaper can drop the same thought into a thousand minds at the same moment—a newspaper is an adviser that does not require to be sought, but comes to you without distracting your private affairs. Newspapers therefore become more necessary in proportion as men become more equal individuals, and more to be feared by tyrants.

SCIENTIFIC.—Hydrogen gas when pure is between fourteen and fifteen times lighter than atmospheric air. Ordinary coal-gas is only about two and a-half times lighter than the air we breathe.

In order to keep pace with quadruples, telegraphy and other American improvements, the English have succeeded by manual skill in sending 130 words per minute. This is said to be unprecedented.

Religious News.

NOTE.—We would feel thankful to the clergymen of the various denominations in the outports if they would from time to time favour us with items of religious intelligence which they might deem interesting to the members of their various congregations.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

There is a rumor current in Rome that Mgr. Manning, nephew of the Cardinal, will be the new Bishop of Mid-Esborough. If that be the case, it will be the third English See ruled by an Oblate of Saint Charles Borromeo—the other two being those of Westminster and Salford.

The "Unita Cattolica" states that Camillus Guardi, Superior General of the religious association styled "Ministri degli Infermi." Mgr. For-tenberg, Bishops of Olmutz, and Mar. Haynal Colocza are to be promoted to the Cardinalate. Also Father Zigiara a well known Dominican author.

The committee which the Pope has appointed to look after public education in Rome is composed jointly of clergy and laity.

Father Coleridge, S. J., now in Dublin, is second son of the Right Hon. Sir John Taylor Coleridge, an English judge, and younger brother of the Right Hon. Lord Coleridge, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. No family in Europe has produced so many men and women of genius as the Coleridge family, but none of the sons of the house attained a more distinguished intellectual repute than Father Coleridge who, both as preacher and writer, is one of the brightest ornaments of the great Order to which he belongs.—Dublin Freeman.

EPISCOPALIAN.

Yesterday, in the cathedral church of St. Simeon, the Ven. Archdeacon Swainson was consecrated Bishop of the Anglican See of Toronto. The scene had that quiet impressiveness which characterizes the "functions" of the Anglican church. Five Bishops in black and sacerdotal vestments, with lawn sleeves, over one hundred clergy in surplices, and over three thousand spectators—the somewhat more serious reading of the service relieved by the deep volume of responses from many throats, the stirring congregational hymns and the occasional anthems from the choir—the impressive sermon by the Bishop of Huron arguing for the Sacred Writures as the Supreme Court of appeal of the Church, the questions to the Bishop, the recommending him to the people's prayers, and after Communion with its hundreds of participants—these made up a service severely simple but soberly impressive and very significant of the distinctly Protestant character of the Church. One looking at the mass of the laity in the building could see a thoroughly representative congregation, whilst the Lady of the day represented all the races, even to the dusky Indian, which inhabit our broad Dominion.

METHODIST.

While the ministers of various denominations are engaged in discussing the question whether women have a right to preach, one woman appears, from the reports which have reached us, to be demonstrating her right by the same process by which Paul demonstrated the right of the Church to dispense with circumcision. He insisted that circumcision should be abandoned, because christian character was successfully built up in heathen lands without it. She is proving woman's right to preach successfully by the work of a preacher. Miss Anna Oliver is a graduate of Boston University, was licensed as a preacher at the last Quarterly Conference, in her first ministry in Passaic, N. J., rescued a church from bankruptcy, and has been pursuing this church saving work from that day to this. Last week she took upon her shoulders a bankrupt M. E. Church in Brooklyn, and it must be confessed that the financial methods which she proposes for its redemption are of a kind to be commended to all church trustees. They are embodied in three principles: 1. Trust in God; 2. Never spend a dollar until you have it in your pocket; 3. Do your utmost to help yourself. We should like to have Miss Oliver preach one sermon on church finance; to a congregation of church trustees; or, if women must keep silence in church, she might, perhaps, put it in the form of a track for their perusal.

Agricultural.

TRANSPLANTING.

In transplanting, the main points to be regarded are, care in taking up the plants so as to avoid injury to the roots, planting firmly so as to enable the plant to take a secure hold of the soil, reducing the top to prevent evaporation and shading to prevent the hot sun from withering and blighting the leaves. Transplanting should be done in the evening, or immediately before or after a rain. Give each plant a gill of water, and shade with a sluing.

WATERING.

The best time to water plants is at sunrise, or in the evening, and always use rainwater when it is to be had, if

well water must be used, it should be exposed to the sun a day or two, till it rise to temperature of the air, before it is applied. Water may be given to the roots at any time, but should never be sprinkled over the vessel in the hot sun, for it will make them blight and become covered with brown spots wherever it touches.

Root culture says the 'Rural New Yorker' is one of the most promising innovations in our whole farm practice. No other product from an acre of land will support so much live stock, produce so much meat, milk, mutton, wool, pork, lard, or manure, as a well-grown root crop, and of all root crops the sugar beet is the most nutritious.

Shipping News.

PORT OF CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

May 16—Aurora, Penney, Bridgewater, lumber.—Penney Brothers. 19.—Addie, Deane, do. do.—B. T. H. Gould.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THOMAS GOFF, TAILOR, CLOTHIER & OUTFITTER. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

WEST END, CARBONEAR. May 22nd, 1879.

AVALON Hair Dressing Saloon. 296—Water Street—296, [Opposite Messrs. ELLIERS & CAIRNS.] ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, E. W. PIKE, Proprietor

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 PLATE, STATIONARY, And a Variety of FANCY ARTICLES, too numerous to mention. PICTURES framed to order. CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.

Harbor Grace May 22nd, 1879.

A CARD.

T. W. SPRY, Notary Public, "EXPRESS" BUILDINGS, ST. JOHN'S, NFLD. May 22.

NOW LANDING.

Ex. Hacer, from Greenock, 10 Octaves Scotch WHISKEY,

25 Quarter Casks ditto 25 Cases LORNE ditto 50 Cases HAZELBURN ditto 75 Cases IRISH ditto 50 hhds. Jeffrey's ALE, 50 Tierces PORTER. May 22. J. & T. HEARN.

JUST RECEIVED.

Per Cortes, from New York, 100 Barrels Beckstein's T. M. PORTER,

50 ditto LIONS, 50 ditto JOLES, 50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS. May 22. J. & T. HEARN.

A CARD.

Superior Board and Accomodation for either Permanent or Transient BOARDERS. B. S. MOREY, 177 DUCKWORTH STREET, Near Prescott Street, St. John's. May 22.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JUST RECEIVED, Per Hara, from Greenock, 100 Barrels Bass & Co's, ALE, (QUARTS,) 100 Bls. ditto ditto Pints May 22. J. & T. HEARN.

NOTICE.

The Subscriber will in a few days time, open a

NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, (Opposite the Public Wharf,) Harbor Grace,

Having on hand a choice and select stock of Provisions and Groceries which he will sell at lowest possible prices.

N. STEWART. Harbor Grace, May 23rd, 1879.

FOR SALE.

A Prince & Co., 5 Oct. Double CABINET ORGAN, 6 stops, in handsome Walnut Case; cost \$150 will be sold for \$100; delivered in St. John's, if applied for immediately.

Apply to F. W. BOWDEN. At Bowden's Sewing Machine Depot, St. John's, Nfld.

CARD.

JOHN A. ROCHFORD, NOTARY PUBLIC.

"Herald" Building, Water St., CARBONEAR, NFLD. Next Post & Telegraph Offices.

All business transacted with punctuality and satisfaction.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

CAUTION.

The PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach Kidneys and Bowels, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females. The OINTMENT is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores, and Ulcers, of however long standing. For Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, 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 frauds bears 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 Medicines are only made by me, at 555 Oxford Street London.

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

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

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

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicines, bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "HOLLOWAY'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 counterfeiters.

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

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY, 533, Oxford Street, London,

LITERARY.

To Thee, False and Fair.

I cannot shed a tear for thee,
 For weeping would be in vain.
 Since thou hast bidden me depart
 And ne'er return again:
 You wish to draw my thoughts to thee
 By false and former ties,
 But I have buried them so low
 They ne'er again can rise.

I leave thee free to thine own way.
 And I alone regret
 That I can give no base a name
 A place in memory yet:
 I know thee well, so false and fair,
 Traitoress in disguise!
 May all who thou in future meet
 Thy evil snares despise.

Perchance some day your pride will fall;
 How bitter then for thee
 To drink the cup that once did fill
 And offer unto me:
 What lavish wealth men sometimes give
 For trifles light and small,
 What lavish forms are often held
 In flimsy flimsy thrall.

I'm safe, I know, from danger now,
 For thy defacing hand
 Can never span the road that leads
 To this more happy land!
 I leave you with your own sad heart,
 Your eyes that burn with tears,
 Shall never more behold me there
 In all the coming years.

You spoke of hope 'n years ago,
 But you must now repine—
 The sorrow that is all your own
 Sha I more than equal mine:
 Go back unto your vows and Him
 Who justice gives to all—
 He yet may heal thy bleeding heart
 Near ruined by the fall.

—Waverly Magazine.

HELEN'S HEART;
 OR,
 TOLD BY THE SHADOWS.

CHAPTER I.

ELEN JAYNE tripped lightly down the path that led to the flat rock by the side of the cove spring. It was a quiet little dingle, where maples and walnuts lifted their heads, and tossed their spreading branches high above the hazel bushes that grew so thickly around Hazel Dell, as she called it, and as she went down the sinuous little footpath, she found herself humming over the verse of the old song:

"Here in the moonlight often we have wandered,
 Through the silent shade."
 Helen was a fair, sweet girl of nineteen, full in form and rather above the medium height, though she was a farmer's daughter—she had superior advantages, and her face sparkling with intelligence indicated culture and thought. Her rich brown hair was pushed back from her broad low brow, and fell in a tangled mass of curls over her shoulders. Her large blue eyes had a mellow, liquid light in them, and her full round cheeks had the delicate peach bloom that is so fair to see in the face of youth. Helen was handsome, and just now at the hour of sunset, when she was tripping down this path to the trysting place to meet her lover, she was more than handsome—she was actually beautiful. Richard Steele was this lover of hers, who held her heart; and he possessed sovereignty. He knew it, and she knew it. He was her first love, and as she believed, he was to be the love of her life.

They were both young yet—he was hardly twenty-five. Without wealth or friends, Richard Steele, a quiet reserved young man, stood alone, proud, ambitious, and determined to work his way up if it could be done by mortal man under his circumstances. That was the way she understood him. He had formed his plans before meeting Helen Jayne, or he might have marked out his life differently. Now it was too late. She knew all his intentions though and acquiesced in them. She was willing to wait.

And as she had bravely promised to wait, she said nothing at home of the little love-tale that Richard had whispered in her ear. Her father, she knew looked at his poverty proud young man with distant, if not actual dislike, and so she preferred keeping her secret, and well she did so. Down by the spring the air felt cool and refreshing after the weary heat of the hot summer day. Helen ceased singing and looked around her.

She was alone in the dingle. Richard lingered it seemed, and she seated herself upon the edge of the rock, with her hands folded in her lap to await his coming. Gradually, as the shadows deepened in the dell, the happy look died away in her face, and in its place came a worried troubled expression. It was not that she was annoyed at waiting; she scarcely knew that she was waiting. A fit of abstraction a train of but half-understood thoughts, an unexplained sense of coming trouble, all combined to throw a gloom over her spirits, and before she knew how, or when or why it came, she felt her eyelids moistened by a flood of tears.

The sound of approaching footsteps recalled her to herself. She sprang to her feet with a quick, noiseless bound,

and stood anxiously expectant. He was coming at last. No. Disappointment and vexation came instead. There was a low murmur of voices, and she knew that more than one person was drawing near. Instinctively she cast her eyes about her. One of the voices was a female one. She did not like to be seen there. Without knowing she did it, and without any idea of how her retreat was to be made, in case those coming should loiter by the spring, she sought concealment. A huge old walnut not a dozen steps away, offered her a haven of refuge, and before she had taken time to consider what she was doing, Helen had ensconced herself behind it. Then it suddenly struck her that perhaps it would have been better to have remained and been discovered than than to place herself in a position where she must be perceived an involuntary eavesdropper.

Nearer and nearer came the pair, until at last, just before they would turn into view from around a bend in the path, their very words could be distinguished. "Do not be unreasonable, my darling. I did not want to meet you here to night, but it was from no such motive as you impute to me. Tired of you? Never! But you must know that we have a difficult game to play—I have tried to explain that to you. Forgive me if I suggest that, with a head on my shoulders older in years and experience than yours. I am the better qualified to say just how that game ought to be played."

"Played! Played! I am sick to death of this paying of games. I am tired of it all. It must stop. You want to make a plaything out of me and I will not have it. If you deceive me, or fail me, I'll kill you!" She ground out the words bitterly. They dropped from her lips as though her whole heart went with their utterance, and they fell upon the man by her side with a weight that checked his speech. For a moment he walked on in silence. In that moment the two passed between the spring and the walnut, and disappeared along the winding path beyond, all unconscious of Helen Jayne lurking behind the tree.

I muttered not to her for the moment if they had seen her—if I the world had seen her. The peach bloom was gone from her cheeks now, leaving them white and cold as marble. The mist had died away from her eyes, leaving them hot, and gleaming with outraged pride and wounded heart. The girl who had passed was pretty, foolish Susie Heming, the man Richard Steele.

She could not be mistaken; she knew them both too well. They had gone by at hardly arm's length distance, she heard their voices so plainly, and the shadows were not so deep but that she could distinguish form and feature but too distinctly.

Helen came out from under the overarching boughs, and stood listening till she last murmur of voices, the last sound of footfall had died away. Her hand was on her heart, as though there was a sharp pain there and her lips were compressed tightly together until they were lost in a single, dark line. No wonder that as she looked around the dell it had suddenly grown dark and repulsive. Al- tonel! Yes, she was all alone, and to- gether, there they would never wander any more. No wonder that Richard Steele came late to their trysting place— he came with another. That he came apparently unwilling was no consolation. He was, and always had been, a scoundrel, or he would not have needed to call at all; yet how came it that he would dare to bring that girl there, unless he was willing to meet her, Helen, and most basely affront her?

She paused in her anger, to consider this question. How come it? She must see. The answer came, as quick as flash, and utterly convulsive. How very strange that she could have made such a mistake. She was a whole day out in her reckoning. It was nearly a week since Richard Steele and she had parted at this spot, and they were to meet again there in just seven days. Meantime he was to be gone. Fate had done her a good turn—it must have been fate that made her make such an error, and blunder into the knowledge of her lover's complete worthlessness. Well, they should never meet again; there was a gulf between them forever. Had she simply lost his love she would not have cared; but to know of what base clay was her idol was hardest of all. From her pocket she brought out a diary and a pencil. Hastily tearing out a leaf, she hurriedly wrote these words: "RICHARD STEELE: I shall never meet you again. We are parted now and forever. No communications of any kind will be received. It is useless for me to tell you since you, certainly must know, why and you will scarcely dare trouble me more. The past will be forgotten and the future is assured."

There was a letter-box near, that each had used more than once—the trunk of a fallen tree in which was a great hollow and from that hollow a lesser one running out into the stub of a broken limb. Reaching in, she left this letter there, and then turning away with the decided air of one whose mind was utterly fixed.

Yet before she left the dell entirely just when another step or two would take her out of sight of the spring and the spot but a few brief moments ago she had expected to meet him who then was her lover, Helen halted and gave one last glance. And while she stood there with her fingers clenched tightly into the palm of her hand and her frame quivering with suppressed emotion, it seemed to her that away off, down the path taken by the two, she heard a woman's scream.

"You needn't storm around, sis. It's a great pity, to be sure, but it can't be helped, so take it easy."

It was the next day and Helen had taken to household duties, and was seated on the lowest step of the kitchen stairs, shelling peas. Her young brother had come bursting in with the air of one who carried important news, and as he spoke watched her narrowly, as if to see if she suspected what his information might be. If that was his intention, he was disappointed.

There was certainly nothing in her fresh young face to tell any tales. "What is it that is a great pity, and why do you think that I will be likely to storm around when I hear it? Out with it, Mr. Talk-too-much. Wait, though. Perhaps you better get grandmother's cushion and have it handy in case I should faint. You know my nerves are terrible weak."

With a laugh the boy sprang to the easy chair caught up the cushion and brought it over. Throwing it down at Helen's feet, as she sat on the step he popped himself down upon it and then went on: "I'm handy now if you do faint, but I want you to please drop easy. You're not the lightest weight in the world and I'm not exactly sampon. Well, Mr. R. Steele has bolted!"

"Oh, he has has he? Taken anybody's money with him? What has that to do with me?"

"You are a good one sis. If your heart was just dropping in two pieces I don't suppose you would show a sign of it. You are a little white around the lips, but no one that hadn't as sharp an eye as I have would notice it. About the money I can't hear that he took any with him; but I'll tell you what he did take. He took Arthur Fleming's sister and that's a heap size worse than robbing a bank."

"Not Susie Heming?"

"That's it—so they say. So now Helen dear; what are you going to do about it?"

"What am I going to do? Nothing. What can I do? What should I do?"

"That's so, but it strikes me that you were a little sweet on him yourself. What a grandascal he is any how."

"Poor girl I pity her if she have trusted herself to Richard Steele's mercy. But Charley boy, I would not talk of such things. These reports are not always true, and you might do considerable mischief."

"Let me alone for that. I don't gabble away from home as much as you think I do. I'm all ears then raising myself up for a retail business in what I hear, when I get back. I'm glad though you don't care for the fellow. He seems to hang around a little more than I thought was agreeable and I had half a notion to give him a piece of my mind. His room is better than his company, and I'm glad he's gone. By-the-by this old kitchen is too hot to suit me. I want more fresh air."

"Of the family this younger brother was the only one who ever seemed to suspect that Richard Steele, whom the rest carelessly knew by sight, was anything more than a casual acquaintance. Now his suspicions were lulled, and she was ready to face the world. If her heart ached her face was smiling and no one should ever guess that she had a skeleton in her cupboard."

Above all Helen had to keep the secret of her presence in the glade the night before, and that she had seen Richard Steele and Susie Heming there together. The intelligence that they had gone off together was something very unexpected to her and she did not all understand it. Certainly from anything she had seen and heard she would not have suspected any such intention.

Then there came to her the remembrance of the scream she was almost sure she had heard, and the whole affair began to assume a mystery that was only too harrowing, since she saw that she dared take no steps to unravel it. She had not even thought it best to ask her brother what evidence the report he had heard was based upon. It might be—but she paused as a thought started up, and resolutely shut it out of her mind.

A day of silent suffering, a night of lonely thought, and then Helen at last saw that the only way out of her trouble was to resolutely tear Richard Steele's image from her heart. Thus far she acknowledged she had unconsciously yearned to have him come back to prove to her that this was all a delusion and a dream and that he was still her ideal and her idol. She gave that up now. The future looked very blank to her—at nineteen when the hopes are shattered the world seems in ruins, but she quietly mapped it out, and then bent resolutely to the task of fulfilling her newly shaped destiny.

After some days she heard more of the story, though it was incomplete enough yet the two had been seen together and on the night of her disappearance Susie Heming had left a letter for her brother in which she hinted that she was about

to leave, and that pursuit would be useless as before morning she would be a bride. It was hearing this, that, for the first made Helen remember her own letter. Had Richard Steele received it? It was easy enough to see. She ran down the path to the spring, turning to the fallen tree, and placed her hand within the hollow. The letter was gone. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

WIT AND HUMOR.

The best illustrated paper out. A bank note. Do editors ever do wrong? No; they do write.

Rattlebone's mouth is disfigured by the absence of one of his front teeth. His little son surprised him yesterday by asking— "Pop, why do you part your teeth, in the middle?"

A shoemaker lately advised a customer, when he complained of his new boots being tight, not to put them on until he had worn them a day or two.

An old bachelor, who particularly hated literary women, asked an author- ess if she could throw any light on kissing. "I could," she said, looking archly at him, "but I think it's better in the dark."

Rough (disguised as a seaman, with painted bird for sale)—"Beg pardon, sir; me and my mate have got a werry waluabie bird for sale; we don't know its name, but p'raps you can tell us."

Mild-looking Gent (who is not to be taken in).—"Well, judging from its companions, I should say it was a jail- bird."

"You young scamp," cried an elderly gentleman, as he caught a little urchin in the act of picking his pocket, "aren't you ashamed of yourself? You so young and a thief already!"

"Oh, gammon," retorted the urchin. "I like that! Ain't you ashamed of yourself—you so old and ain't got a silk pocket-handkerchief yet?"

A young and pretty girl stepped into a shop where a spruce young man who had long been enamored but dared not speak, stood behind the counter selling drapery. In order to remain as long as possible, she cheapened everything, and at last she said, "I believe you think I am cheating you."

"Oh no," said the youngster; "the more you are always fair."

"Well," whispered the lady, blushing, as she laid an emphasis on the word, "I would not stay so long bargaining, if you were not so dear."

Reform in politics generally means. You go out, and I will come in.

"Better be nobody than a sum body," said a tired boy over his arithmetic.

The ages of vain old people, thought- undeniably their own, are never owned by them.

"What's the difference," asked a teacher in arithmetic, "between one yard and two yards?" "A fence," was the reply of a member of the class. The teacher was silent.

FASHIONS.

Court trains are very long this year. Mourning parasols are trimmed with crape. Black and white tops are used for fashionable walking boots. Black brocade grenadines with bright figures are new this summer. English children wear pinafores of pink, blue and white washing silk. Black silk is combined with polka dots for walking and evening dresses. Thyra red is neither poppy nor cherry, but something between the two. Parasol linings are sometimes of gay Scotch plaids or bandana goods. White linen, or nearly white, will be worn by ladies at the seaside this summer. Black net veils with tiny dots of gold and gold borders are new, but unbecoming. Morning sacques of dotted or striped muslin are to be worn with colored skirts this summer. Lengthwise button-holes are worked around the waist line of wrappers, and he belt is run through them. Organdy evening dresses are made up with an imitation of old point lace and a profusion of Persian ribbon arranged in loops. The newest seaside and traveling costumes are of cream or mastic gray, and are made with long coats, knit skirts and draped overskirts.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigour to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breaths, Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. It effectually rubbed to the neck and chest as salve into meat, it Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colic, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistula,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM, And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured 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 language.

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

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 353, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.



Newfoundland Light's.

No. 4, 1879.

TO MARINERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a Light House has been erected on Point Verde, Great Placentia.

On and after the 1st June next, a FIXED WHITE LIGHT will be exhibited nightly, from sunset to sunrise. 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. 47° 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, St. John's, April 17th, 1879.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC are hereby notified that from and after this date Parties having ORDERS on the BOARD OF WORKS are required to present the 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.

Board of Works, St. John's, 2nd May, 1879.

OUTPORT Is Printed at Office, west of Offices, Water Thursday Morning Terms - - (Payable by Adve.

Fifty cents tion, one-third continuation, ments insert half-yearly reasonable to All comm- ed to the Ed- lisher,

J. A.

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