

Hon Colonial Secretary

THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1. CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, JULY 17, 1879. No 9.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD
AND
OUTPORT TELEPHONE.
Is Printed and Published from the
Office, west of the Post and Telegraph
Offices, Water Street, Carbonear, every
THURSDAY MORNING.
Terms - - - \$3.00 Per Annum
(Payable half-yearly in advance.)

Advertising Rates.
Fifty cents per inch for first inser-
tion, one-third of the above for each
continuation. Standing Advertisements
inserted monthly, quarterly,
half-yearly or yearly on the most
reasonable terms.

All communications to be address-
ed to the Editor, Proprietor and Pub-
lisher,
J. A. ROCHFORD,
Herald Office, Water St.,
Carbonear, Nfld.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

NOW LANDING
Ex. Racer, from Greenock,
10 Octaves Scotch
WHISKY
10 Quarter Casks ditto
25 Cases LORNE ditto
50 Cases HAZELBURN ditto
75 Cases IRISH ditto
50 Hhds. Jeffrey's ALE,
50 Terces P.R.ER.
May 22. J. & T. HEARN

UNION BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
that a dividend of 8 per cent.
upon the paid up Capital Stock of this
Institution, has been declared for the
half-year ending 31st May, 1879, and
a Bonus of £2 per share, payable at
the Banking House, in this city, on
and after Thursday, 12th inst.
By Order of the Board,
JAMES GOLDIE,
MANAGER.
June 19.

AGENCY CARD.
The undersigned thankful for past
favours informs his friends and the
trade, that he continues to manage the
Collection of Debts due by persons resid-
ing in Conception Bay District, New-
foundland. Security for future pay-
ment taken by mortgage on property or
otherwise. Holding commissions as
Notary Public Commissioner Supreme
Court, and Land Surveyor, business
under these heads carefully attended to.
Plans of Land taken.
Inquiries made—questions answered
All business considered confidential. No
greater publicity than necessary given
to any matter.
The proprietor of any newspaper
copying this card will have his news-
paper bills collected as payment for
yearly insertions in the paper and copy
paper sent to my address.
G. W. R. HIERLIHY.
Bay Roberts.

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 pre-
paring 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 Province or the United States.
WARRANTED TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION

JOB PRINTING
of every description neatly execut-
ed at the office of this paper.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Sir JOHN
HAWLEY GLOVER Knight
Grand Cross of the Most
Distinguished Order of
St. Michael & St. George,
Governor & Commander
in-Chief in and over the
Island of Newfoundland
and its Dependencies.

WHEREAS by an Act passed by
the Legislature of this Colony
in the 41st year of the Reign of Her
Majesty, entitled, "An Act respecting
the fishery of Lobsters," it is enacted,
that "The Governor in Council may,
after such public enquiry and notice as
shall be deemed expedient, from time to
time, by order, restrict, or prohibit,
either entirely or subject to any excep-
tions and regulations, the fishing for and
taking of Lobsters within any District
or part of Districts in this Colony
named in the Order, during such period
either in every year or in such number
of years as may be limited by the Order
and may by the Order provide for en-
forcing the Order and any restriction
or regulation contained therein, by fines
not exceeding One Hundred Dollars;"
that "All Orders made, and all altera-
tions or revocations of Orders made
under this Act, shall be published in
the Royal Gazette and one other News-
paper in the Colony, for the period of
One Month before the same shall take
effect;" and that all offences against
this Act, or against any Order made in
pursuance of this Act, may be prosecut-
ed, and all fines under this Act or any
such Order, may be recovered with cost
of suit, on summary conviction before
a Stipendiary Magistrate; and in de-
fault of payment of any fine, the same
may be recovered by distress and sale
of the offenders Goods and Chatties; or
in case of such default he may be com-
mitted to prison for a period not ex-
ceeding Three Months, or until pay-
ment."

Now, therefore, I, the Governor, by
and with the advice of my Council, do
order that—1st. No person shall, with
in any District in the colony, between
the 5th day of August and the 31st
day of the same Month, inclusive, in
any year, fish for, Catch, Kill Buy, Sell
or have in his possession, any Lobsters
for the purpose of being Canned or Tin-
ned, or put or preserved in Tins or
Cans otherwise, for Exportation; and
upon the Person Fishing for, Catching,
Killing, Buying, Selling or having in
his possession any Lobsters within the
said period, shall in all cases devolve
the proof that such Lobsters are not for
the purposes aforesaid.

2nd. Soft shelled and young Lobsters,
of less size than Nine Inches in
length, measuring from Head to Tail,
exclusive of Claws or Feelers, shall not
be at any time Fished for, Caught,
Killed, Bought, Sold or Possessed, but
when caught by accident in Nets or
other Fishing apparatus, lawfully used
for other Fish, such Soft shelled and
young Lobsters shall be forthwith liberat-
ed alive, at the risk and cost of the
Owner of, or Person working such Net
or apparatus, or whom in every case
shall devolve the proof of such actual
liberation.

3rd. All Offenders against the pro-
visions of these Orders shall be subject
to a fine not exceeding One Hundred
Dollars, or imprisonment for a period
not exceeding Three Months for each
Offence.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal,
at the Government House, in
St. John's, this Nineteenth
day of May, A. D. 1879.
By His Excellency's Command,
E. D. SHEA,
Colonial Secretary.

CARD.

JOHN A. ROCHFORD,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
"Herald" Building, Water St.,
CARBONEAR, N.F.L.D.
Next Post & Telegraph Offices.
All business transacted with
punctuality and attention.

NEWS PER MAIL.

European.

Baron Rotschild's Will.

The will of the late Baron de Rotschild is understood to be sworn under two millions seven hundred thousand pounds. The will is in the handwriting of the deceased, and is dated July 24, 1865, Newcourt, St. Swithin's lane. The document occupies two ordinary sheets of letter-paper, which were sewn together with silk, and sealed. His sons, Sir Nathaniel de Rotschild and Mr. Alfred de Rotschild, are the executors of the will. The testator leaves to his wife £100,000 and a life interest of £50,000, arising from the houses at Frankfurt and in London, together with the residence in Piccadilly and the estate at Gunnersbury. A request is made that "my good wife" shall give £10,000 to Jewish charities, and £5,000 to others. Annuities (in connection with which the mother is to exercise discretionary power) are made in favor of sons and daughters; and the testator expresses a hope that they will be kind to their mother, who had been kind to them and him also. To his two brothers (since dead) he bequeathed a sum of £1000 each to purchase something in remembrance of him, "a picture or something else." The testator thanked God for the success and prosperity that attended him, and hoped the same guiding hand would direct his sons. Except the immediate members of his own family (above referred to), no other name or legacy is mentioned in the will. We understand that there are some imperfect attestation clauses in the will and marginal notes intended for insertion but not signed. The testator advises his sons of the happy unity which existed between him and his two brothers, to which he attributes the success of the firm, and hopes that the same kindly feeling will continue to maintain the position of the house.

The Claimant.

The following reply has been sent to Mr. F. G. Longman in answer to an application for an investigation of the claimant's case:—
"10, Downing-street, June 14.
"Sir,—Lord Beaconsfield desires me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 13th inst., asking to be informed whether he will present to the House of Lords and support a petition praying for an investigation into the Tielborne case; and further if it is the intention of the Government to order such an investigation to be made. In reply I am directed to call your attention to the fact that the Secretary of State for the Home Department has on several occasions announced in the House of Commons the intention of the Government not to re-open the case, and to inform you that, under these circumstances, Lord Beaconsfield must decline to present to the House of Lords the petition to which you refer.
I am, sir, your obedient servant,
JAMES T. DALY."

On Tuesday, Mr. Guildford Onslow and Mr. Quartermaine East, accompanied by Capt. Barry, who has just returned after 50 years' residence in Australia and New Zealand, paid a visit to the claimant at Portsea island Convict Prison. Captain Barry stated that he was intimately acquainted with both Orton and Castro, and recognizes the prisoner as Castro. The prisoner desires to state that it would be in direct opposition to his wishes that any one should nominate him for the representation of Nottingham, as even if free, he had no wish to enter public life. A letter was shown him from his daughter at which he was much affected.

Continual shocks of earthquake, attributed to the volcanic action of Mount Etna, have occurred in the neighborhood of Santa Venere and Guardia, causing serious damage. Several houses have fallen in and others are in danger.

ROME, June 18.—An earthquake of great violence occurred yesterday near Aci Reale, in the province of Catania (Sicily). To-day, immediately after the opening of the sitting of the Chamber, Deputy Romeo read a telegram to the house announcing that five villages have been almost wholly destroyed. Ten persons had been killed, and several injured. The inhabitants were flying from the district 'en masse.'

CHISELHURST, June 21.—The pretty village where the Empress Eugenie has spent most of her time since the fatal day of Sedan, wears a very sad aspect to-day. The Prince Imperial, from his pleasant manner and general interest in everything, had won for himself in the neighborhood the fondest respect and esteem. When he left in February last for the war in South Africa, the strongest expressions of sympathy and goodwill were expressed, both at the church where he received the Sacrament and prayed at the tomb of Napoleon III. and at the railway station. He then was buoyant and sanguine. He told his friends that he would see them in the course of a year, when he would be able to report the achievements of British arms, and when he hoped to have been able to show that he was a good soldier; but from what came to-day there seems to have been some preparations in the event of the fatal end which has now come about, it being stated that his imperial highness's attendant had with him every appliance for the preservation of the body in case of a disaster, so that the interment might be made in Europe. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that the funeral will be in England; that the body will be here in about a month; and that the obsequies will be held at Chiselhurst, although there be some who to-day say they have reason to believe that an offer will be made from the Republican Government of a resting-place for the remains of the late Emperor and his deceased son on their native soil.
Thanks to the foresight of her Majesty the Queen, the sad news did not come suddenly and unexpectedly on the bereaved lady the Empress. Precautions were taken to prevent the newspapers, as was usually the custom, being sent to Camden House; and the servants were warned, in case they heard anything, to keep their lips closed. So well were the directions observed that when Lord Sydney—who is the lord of the manor at Chiselhurst, and the lord Chamberlain of the Government—arrived at Camden House at 10 a.m., by special direction of the Queen, he was enabled in the most touching and appropriate words to impart the news which made the Empress Eugenie not only a widow, but childless. The effect of the terrible information can be better imagined than described. The bewildered mother, who had been looking forward to receiving a letter by this mail, could not at first believe the intelligence, but Lord Sydney had to back up his communication by the official telegrams received at the War and Colonial Offices, and above all a message of condolence from Lady Frere. These proofs were too numerous. The Empress at once fell into a swoon and lay unconscious all day.
At twelve o'clock the special representative of the Press Association had an interview with the Right Rev. Mgr. Godhard, who is the Roman Catholic priest at Chiselhurst. The prelate states that he had an audience of her Imperial Majesty, and that she was terribly affected by the news. Never since the Emperor's death had he seen her in such a condition. Ill she had looked some time since when the messages were telegraphed that his imperial highness was down with fever, but then she hoped for the best. The church, which had been gaily decorated for the Whitsuntide festival, was at once by the priest's orders, denuded of flowers and decorations, and will be draped in black to mark the melancholy occasion.

LISBON, JUNE 18.—The treaty signed on December 26th last between Portugal and England with reference to their possessions in India was passed through the Cortes to-day. The treaty creates a customs union between the Portuguese colonies and British India. All custom houses between the two are henceforth abrogated, and the present India tariff is to be supplied throughout the union. The treaty establishes a common system of excise over spirits and salt, and provides that manufactures of the latter shall be conducted on British account, an indemnity of four laos of rupee per annum being paid for this advantage. It also stipulates for separate convenious extradition and a common system of money, weights, and measures, and engages that the British Government shall afford every facility for the construction by private enterprise of a railway from Goa to Bollary, without, however, engaging it to guarantee or subsidise the British portion of such railway.

The Pays of June 20, referring to the lamented death of the Prince Imperial, says—"Bonapartism is thus placed in danger, but the cause of Imperialism is stronger than ever." This journal adds that the will of the late prince will designate Prince Victor, the eldest son of Prince Jerome Bonaparte, as his successor. The "Ordre" announces that the party of appeal to the people are now assembled at the house of M. Rouher. Both the "Pays" and "Ordre" appear with mourning borders.

Filirts.

The serious flirt is especially dangerous, and we question if the boldest American or the most impassioned Italian, ever did more damage than the quiet, un-demonstrative English flirt, who takes sentiment as his ground of action and platonicism as his "point d'appui." So eyes that look dark and melancholy in the twilight; a sweet sad voice that awakes responsive echoes in the imagination of the hearer; a languid, still, and self-contained manner, giving the impression of a reserve fund of force, of talent, feeling, of capacity for sorrow, of power, of sympathy—these are the various items which make up the stock-in-trade of the sentimental flirt; and with these he or she dispenses sweet pain and pleasant anguish to all around. All that is, who are weak enough to believe and innocent enough to be deceived; and who take tinsel and tinfoil for shining silver and ruddy gold. How much mischief these sentimental flirts do in their day! They give you the impression that you and you only are the one sweet woman whose love is needed for their happiness. Your touch can heal them, your smile rejoice, your love render blessed. You give in to the fond illusion—one of the most seductive to a true woman—and find that you are just taken in an experiment; and that you are only one of many who have been so taken before you—to illustrate that point of female credulity and wofully-soft-heartedness which the flirt has set himself to learn by all the methods given to man. Or take the tragic flirt from the other side of the house, that beautiful little woman with the big eyes and the melodious voice, who sings sad love songs as if she felt them, and round whom melancholy clings as a graceful garment, how many men has not a graceful garment, how many men has not a graceful garment, and drowned in the unfathomable abyss of her vanity. She looks all sorrow, and her life, has not a cloud; she seems all sentiment, and no nether millstone is harder, more prosaic; she gives you the impression of one seeking consolation, and the merriest little grig who dances all night in pink and rosebuds is not more light of heart, more free from care. She is a sham all throughout, and she attitudes—she does not feel. But clever men believe in her, and good ones fall down and worship her, and she rides on the crest of the wave in the world's esteem; while her sister, who disdains falsehood and conquest alike, gets only scant admiration, and her heart, which never deceived human being, is disregarded as a common kind of thing, worth little love and less endeavor.
"Queen."

ere spent on rail, and lighthou- es- vements at Al- \$15,000,000. In ns were \$20,000- mercial fleet, for e barrage of the nothing of what y way of usury at charges.

banks of the Jordan, and its pastor enters Jerusalem on horse-back, dressed like a Bedouin warrior armed cap-a-pie as are also his followers the chief of the tribe, for their Mahometan neighbors true children of Israel, are still raising their hands against everyone, whilst everyone's hand is raised against them." During his stay in the Holy City, the missionary stops at the "Vesuvius" monastery celebrates Holy Thursday and Good Friday with the fathers, receive the holy oils, and on Holy Saturday hasten back to his children in the wilderness to celebrate with them the glorious festival of Easter. Rev. Fr. Bevere, of Notre Dame de Sion now travelling through the United States on a charitable mission in behalf of the Orphans in the asylum at Jerusalem under the care of the famous Ratisbonne who furnishes these interesting particulars says these Arabians are excellent Catholics and noble people. — Catholic Record.

found capable of 'turning out' ten tons of ice daily, in the form of blocks about two and a half feet long and ten inches in thickness. The congelation was perfect and the product met with a ready sale at the hotels and private residences, not only in Jacksonville, but at all the points on the St. John's River. The price of No. 1 ice in Florida previous to the introduction of the machine was from ten to fifteen dollars a ton in moderate quantities, the artificial ice is sold at five dollars, and thus a powerful and successful competitor to the ice companies sprang up at the door of their depositories. The dealers ridiculed the 'machine' for a considerable time, but in the end it triumphed and prices were reduced. The actual cost of manufacturing ice in Florida is not far from seventy cents a ton and this includes the storing and delivery. It must be known, however, that fuel in Florida costs almost nothing. The ice company have only to haul the waste lumber from a steam saw mill, fifty rods away, to be used, and it is supplied gratuitously. The principle upon which the machine acts is the same as that which every housekeeper adopts in freezing creams in summer. When solids are changed to liquids, a large amount of heat is absorbed, and surrounding objects must supply it; if the liquid is volatilized or changed to a gaseous body, still larger supplies of heat are demanded. Thus, if caustic ammonia which in its natural condition is a gaseous or aeriform body is subjected to powerful pressure it changes to a liquid and in going so is forced to give up a large amount of latent heat if it is relieved of pressure it again becomes aeriform and as it demands a large amount of heat it seizes it from all bodies in contact. If water is in contact its deprived of its latent heat and become frozen, and thus ice is frozen. In the arctic machine about 50 pounds of liquid ammonia are stored in a very strong iron cylinder, and this is connected with a coil of pipes immersed in a tank of strong brine: into this brine galvanized iron cans holding pure water are placed, the blocks of ice which are formed. The liquid ammonia is allowed to flow through which the ammonia passes on its way to the condenser. The process in a continuous one, and if the pumps and coils do not leak there is no loss, and the operation may go on so long as the machinery lasts. The apparatus and the scientific principles upon which it acts are very interesting, and we are convinced that at present there is no obstacle to securing abundant supplies of ice at cheap cost, in any tropical country where fuel is abundant and of low cost.

ADVERTISEMENTS. ROUTE OF THE LABRADOR MAIL STEAMER, 1879. (The Northern Coastal Steamer will Connect with this Service at Battle Harbor.) LABRADOR Steamer to leave St. John's on the 10th July, call at Harbor Grace—thence to Battle Harbor; from Battle Harbor direct to Salmon River, calling at Henley Harbor, thence on return calling at Blanc Sabon, Forteau, Lance-aux-Loup, Red Bay, Chateau, Henley, Chimney Tickle and Cape Charles. PROCEEDING NORTH—From Battle Harbor to Spear Harbor, Francis Harbor Bight, Dead Island, Venison Island, Punch Bowl, Bateau, Indian Tickle Grady, and then go direct to Indian Harbor, Mannock's Island, Black and Cape Harrigan. RETURNING SOUTH—Calling at Turnavick, Adnavick, Ragged Islands, Cape Harrison, Sleigh Tickle, Holton, Emily Harbor, White Bears, Smokey Tickle, Bike Apple Bight, Indian Harbor, Ragoulette, Pack's Harbor, and Independent, two last places alternately. Long Island and South East Cove, alternately. Grady. Indian Tickle. Bateau and Domino alternately. Punch Bowl and Seal Islands, alternately. Comfort Bight and Bolster's Rock, alternately. Venison Island. Tub Harbor and Snug Harbor, alternately. Dead Island. Ship Harbor and Scrammy Bay, alternately. Fishing Ship's Harbor and Francis Harbor Bight, alternately. Little Harbor. Murray and Spear Harbors, alternately, and thence to Battle Harbor. The following trips will be the same as above except after the first round trip in September the steamer will not be required to go north of Holton, but after that trip must call at all Harbors between Bateau and Henley Harbor, for Herring Fishery news. JOHN DELANEY, Post-Master General, St. John's, June, 1879. A CARD. T. W. SPRY, Notary Public, "EXPRESS" BUILDINGS, ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D. AVALON Hair Dressing Saloon, 296—Water Street—296, [Opposite Messrs. SILLARS & CAIRNS,] ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, E. W. PIKE, Proprietor. A CARD. W. J. HENDERSON, SHIP BROKER Commission & Forwarding Agency, &c., ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND. May 29. NOTICE. EXCURSIONISTS, Or others travelling around CONCEPTION BAY, or visiting HEART'S CONTENT, can always secure A GOOD TEAM, Upon application to THOMAS CULLEN, Water Street, West, Carbonar Near the Court House, May 29. A CARD. Superior Board and Accommodation for either Permanent or Transient BOARDERS. B. S. MOREY, 177 DUCKWORTH STREET, Near Prescott Street, St. John's. May 22.

ADVERTISEMENTS. JUST RECEIVED, Per Cortes, from New York, 100 Barrels Beckstein's T. M. PORK. 50 ditto LOINS, 50 ditto JOLIES, 50 ditto BEEF CUTTINGS. May 22. J. & T. HEARN. NOTICE. AGROSS NEWFOUNDLAND WITH THE GOVERNOR; A VISIT TO OUR MINING REGION; AND—THIS Newfoundland of Ours, Being a series on the natural resources and future prosperity of the colony, by the Rev. M. HARVEY. For sale at the office of this paper, price—fifty cents. 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 prepared 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. AGENCY CARD. The undersigned thankful for past favours informs his friends and the trade that he continues to manage the Collection of Debts due by persons residing in Conception Bay District, Newfoundland. Security for future payment taken by mortgage on property or otherwise. Holding commissions as Notary Public Commissioner Supreme Court and Land Surveyor, business under these heads carefully attended to. Plans of Land taken. Inquiries made—questions answered. All business considered confidential. No greater publicity than necessary given to any matter. The proprietor of any newspaper copying this card will have his newspaper bills collected as payment for yearly insertions in the paper and copy paper sent to my address. G. W. R. HIERLIHY, Bay Roberts. NOW LANDING Ex. Racer, from Greenock, 10 Octaves Scotch WHISKEY 10 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. UNION BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of 8 per cent. upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution, has been declared for the half-year ending 31st May, 1879, and a Bonus of £2 per share, payable at the Banking House, in this city, on and after Thursday, 12th inst. By Order of the Board, JAMES GOLDIE, MANAGER. June 19. JUST RECEIVED Per Hero, from Glenock, 100 Barrels Bass & Co.'s ALE, (QUARTS,) 100 Bls. ditto ditto Pints May 22. J. & T. HEARN. CARD. JOHN A. ROCHFORD, NOTARY PUBLIC. "Herald" Building, Water St., CARBONAR, N.F.L.D. Next Post & Telegraph Offices. All business transacted with punctuality and satisfaction.

ADVERTISEMENTS. JUST OPENED. NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, (Opposite the Public Wharf,) Harbor Grace, The Subscriber begs to inform the public of Carbonar that he has Just Opened the above Premises where he will keep on hand, a choice and well assorted stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, AT LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE. N. STEWART, PROPRIETOR. Harbor Grace, June 19nd, 1879. ANDREOLI'S Book & Novelty Store, HARBOR GRACE, 116—WATER STREET—116. The Subscriber offers for sale:— BOOKS PICTURES, LOOKING GLASSES, CLOCKS, TIME PIECES, LOOKING GLASS PLATES, Statuary, Picture Framing, STATIONARY, And a Variety of FANCY ARTICLES, too numerous to mention. PICTURES framed to order. CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED. Despatch Orders strictly attended to. V. ANDREOLI. Harbor Grace, Ma. 22nd, 1879. 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 unequalled. 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 counterfeits. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, as they are the counterfeits they pretend to denounce. These counterfeits 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 counterfeits. 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. THOMAS GOFF, TAILOR, CLOTHIER & OUTFITTER. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. WEST END, CARBONAR. May 22nd, 1879.

Varieties.

He is wise who does not repine for what he has not, but rejoices in what he has. The knowledge of words is the gate of scholarship. The history of a word is often more instructive than the history of a campaign. Keep the head cool by temperance in all things; and the feet warm by actual exercise in the discharge of important duties—deeds of kindness. What deduction from reason can ever apply to love? Love is a very contradiction of all the elements of our ordinary nature—it makes the proud man meek the cheerful sad, the high-spirited tame. A good, honest laugh at a good, honest joke or bit of sarcasm rids out the gathering wrinkles of care; but an ill-timed, mere joke is like a poisoned arrow which makes a wound and leaves its poison after it has been withdrawn. In the depth of the sea the water is still; the heaviest grief is borne in silence, the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive speaker at the funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold. Men who are always running after unattainable pleasures, and neglecting those within their reach, may be compared to astronomers.

Scientific.

ARTIFICIAL ICE.—The Boston Journal of Chemistry believes that one of the remarkable triumphs of science and art as developed in this progressive age is seen in the devices for producing artificial ice in large quantities. It is claimed, and not without reason, that so perfect has the apparatus become, ice can be formed on the shores of any of our northern lakes and rivers at less cost than that necessary to the cutting and storing of natural ice in winter. One of these interesting devices in operation on the St. John's River, Florida, last winter, afforded the writer ample facilities for observing its work from day to day, and testing its capabilities. It was of the class in which ammonia is the agent employed to produce refrigeration, and well known as the arctic machine. It was

Shipping News.

PORT OF CARBONAR. ENTERED. July 10th—Marie Rorke, Sydney, Coal. —John Rorke. 14th—Tracey Jane, Townsend Nova Scotia via Harbor Grace, Lumber shingles, Hearts Content. ADVERTISEMENTS. COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND. A DIVIDEND on the Capital Stock of this Company at the rate of Ten per cent per Annum, for the half-year ending 30th June, 1879, will be payable at the Banking House in Duckworth Street on and after SATURDAY, the 12th instant, during the usual hours of business. By order of the Board, R. BROWN, Manager, P. F. CABERRY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT AND AUCTIONEER, Central Auction-Mart, BECK'S COVE, ST. JOHN'S St. John's, June 12. 2m. NOTICE. PERSONS arriving at BAY ROBERTS per STEAMER, en route for HARBOR GRACE or CARBONAR, can be forwarded by a Smart TEAM, by applying by letter, telegraph, or personally to MR. HIERLIHY, next Post Office, June 19.

LITERARY
IN MEMORIAM.

The Prince Imperial.

The news doth come o'er ocean's foaming wave,
Wafted on spreading wings of rapid light,
The exiled Prince has found a bloody grave,
And in the dust lies all his promise bright.

Born to a mighty Empire, he had seen
That Empire crumble and its pomp decay;
Under shelter of free Albion's Queen,
Long had he waited for the tarrying day—

The day that in his eager hand should place
The mighty sceptre that his father held;
Fired by the high ambition of his race,
By no misfortune was his spirit quelled.

Dreaming of glory he had drawn his sword,
To strike for England in her hour of need;
To fight with her the swarming Zulu horde,
And, if 'twere needful, in her cause to bleed.

The end has come upon him—all too soon,
Too soon the spark of that young life is quenched;
Ere he had come to manhood's perfect noon,
The Afric sword with his warm blood is drenched.

His death is not unworthy of the heir
Of the great conqueror's high illustrious name,
To whom it would have seemed conclusion fair
To pass away 'midst smoke and blood and flame.

Rather than to fret his mighty soul
Within the tiny island's narrow bound,
Round whose stern shores the azure waves did roll,
And on its rocks with thundering roar resound.

But one there is who dwells at Chiselhurst
Who for her son's return did look and long—
The widowed, crownless Empress—she who erst
Has moved the gayest in a gay court's throng.

Who, nurtured in seclusion, mounted up
And filled the throne of the earth's proudest state,
But who of late has drunk the bitterest cup,
And been the plaything of most cruel Fate.

Into her grief, alas! we must not pry,
To utter it all power of speech would fail.
Methinks tears would start to every eye
In musing on her sad piteous tale.

Her joy, her hope her well-beloved child
The Prince on whom her proudest hopes were built—
How deep her anguish, and her grief how wild,
To think his precious blood has thus been spilt!

That nevermore in a l' the years to come
Shall his dear form re-enter at her door,
That those gay lips are now for ever dumb
And their bright smile will glad her nevermore.

No longer can she dream of future days
When France should bow before her son again—
When once again the Empire he should raise,
And on his father's throne in triumph reign.

And naught remains but patiently to bear,
Till her sad life shall meet its longed for end,
For her no terror will Death's angel wear,
But she will bid him welcome as a friend.

—Toronto Telegram.

Of the many touching tributes paid to flowers there is one associated with the closing hours of Henry Heine, the poet, which appears to us as very beautiful. He was dying in Paris. The doctor was paying his usual visit, when Heine pressed his hand and said: "Doctor—you are my friend—I ask a last favour. Tell me the truth—the end is approaching, is it not?"

The doctor was silent.

"Thank you," said Heine, calmly.

"Have you any request to make?" asked the doctor, moved to tears.

"Yes," replied the poet, "my wife sleeps—do not disturb her. Take from the table the fragrant flowers she brought me this morning. I love flowers, so dearly. Thanks—place them upon my breast." He paused as he inhaled their perfume. His eyes closed and he murmured: "Flowers, flowers, how beautiful is nature." These were his last words as his spirit took its flight into eternity.

TRUE TO HER HEART,

OR,

EDITH LYNN'S TRIAL.

BY WM. R. EYSTER.

CHAPTER I.

It is a very little thing, only a trifle, that they have fallen out about, but they seem very much in earnest—and they are. Somehow, things have not been going right between Lyman Lynn and his proud, young wife. She says, and seems to think that he has been cold, exacting and cruel, he, on his side, hints that she has never loved him, that she married the money and not the man: that had it not been for his fortune, she might have chosen someone else.

Her face flushes and her eyes glitter with a steely light, by someone else he must mean Oliver Oatley, his cashier and trusted friend, and she certainly thought he knew of that.

So she rises, the personification of feminine wrath, and in a mild, innocent way, exclaims—

"You're as unmanly as you're unjust, and your words are as false as your heart. Until you retract them I never wish to speak to you—I do not care to see you again."

"Nothing more was needed to convince me of the truth of what I have said. If I were to take you at your word it would only be a just punishment."

"And a very acceptable one."

She speaks in wrath, and yet, though he cannot see it she blushes at the sound of her own words. He answers as wildly as she has spoken—

"You never wish to see me again. Perhaps you may have your wish. If I never return, you will have your own sweet words as a memento of consolation. Remember that you have been heartless enough to drive me out to death."

He speaks hotly and gives Edith no time to cool, but darts out by a side door. At the same time a step is heard in the hall—Oliver Oatley is passing out.

It takes a little while for her anger to cool—longer, of course, since she is somewhat in the wrong.

She could not but suspect that the time was, for some reason, ill-chosen to broach the subject of a little extravagance. She remembered that he had been silent and pre-occupied during the last day or so, and wonders if he has any serious business complications. If so she could pardon him, perhaps. Yet that thrust about Oliver Oatley wounded her sorely. How did he know that she had once had the pain of rejecting Oliver Oatley? Certainly, she never gave that young man any cause to hope, and yet he must have led Lyman Lynn to think otherwise. They were a precious pair to woo her—why should destiny have decided that she should wed either?

So she thinks over the matter, trying to nurse her anger, and all the time conscious of having done something terribly wrong.

The day goes by, some way or other. Edith feels her resentment oozing away and has half forgotten the detestable words she spoke that morning. If he comes now, with even the shadow of an olive branch about him, all will be forgotten and forgiven.

But Lyman Lynn does not come. In the course of the afternoon a boy brings a verbal message—

"Mr. Lynn will not be home to dinner; don't wait."

And Mr. Lynn is not home to dinner, or to sleep, either.

It was a dark, dismal night. The rain is drenching down, dash after dash. It is late in the fall and somewhat chilly. Edith has a fire in the grate, and reads for hours or draws mournful music from the magnificent piano that answers so freely to every throbbing touch. She tries not to think of the miserable words she said that morning—tries to quiet down the half-formed tear that oppresses her, and finds it hard at times to keep from screaming with dread of the unknown possible. Yet Mr. Lynn had been absent from home over night before, and surely if anything had happened she would be apprised.

Morning comes, and Edith rises, with traces of a wakeful night written plainly on her face. For a few hours she rather dreads lest her husband should come and read in her eyes the story she feels he could see there. Then she falls to wondering and fearing!

Towards noon a boy comes from the store with a note for Mr. Lynn. It is written in Oliver Oatley's hand, and the sight of it is anything but reassuring.

Lyman can't be at the store, if not where is he?

She sits down and writes a note, telling Mr. Oatley that her husband has not been at home since the morning before, and asking if there is any hint of where he might be.

By-and-by Oliver himself comes, his dark, handsome face sometimes lowering sometimes excited and flashing.

He knows nothing about the head of business, but he knows the business has gone to smash. There are forty thousand dollars missing, inquiries are pouring in and to-morrow the doors will be closed. Then he lets out that he had an interest himself in the business—that he represented the Co. He goes on—

"I am excited now—pardon me if I cannot offer consolation at this moment. By to-morrow I will be myself again. We will know the best or the worst. Of one thing rest assured, whatever may come

you may count on my friendship and assistance."

He acts very well under the circumstances, and soon takes his leave, with a promise to return at once if he obtained any news of the missing man.

News comes before him, however—strange news—news that sets Edith wild although in the same breath she refuses to believe it. It is partly in the shape of a letter and she cannot gainsay that the handwriting seems to be her husband's.

The night before a man came into a shop in the lower part of the city. He laboured, evidently, under excitement and left a note to be forwarded in the morning. It was hastily scrawled, wet, and blotted, as if he had carried it through the storm in his hand, and the address was so far obliterated that others saw it, and it was in the papers before it came to Edith.

When you get this you will have had your wish of this morning, since I shall be dead. I have no ambition to try again and I cannot stand poverty and disgrace. It is useless to explain further. In a few days you will know all.

LYMAN.

At this Edith breaks down for the time utterly, then she rallies, and telegraphs her brother to come at once. Her brother answers that he will be with her in a day or two. He will have to travel night and day, when he starts, for he is nearly on the other side of the continent. Nearer than he she has no friend on whom she can rely.

Oliver Oatley is nearer her, to be sure, but he has his own troubles, and besides she hesitates to trust him just now. He was in the house at the time of that last interview with her husband, and she suspects, he heard something of what was said.

Nevertheless, he comes before her brother. He looks haggard and worn, and in the midst of her own great trouble she finds time to pity him. He was a lover once, though she could not give him her heart, and now her own, her own husband has dealt him a hard blow. If disgrace came upon the name of her husband, some of it would also attach itself to him.

She takes his hand quietly, and scarcely feels the warm pressure with which her grasp is returned.

For a time they talk of the missing man. The police have been looking for him, Oatley has visited the morgue. The rascal's papers have published that letter and there is a great deal of excitement and comment. If Edith had not denied herself to her lady visitors, she might perhaps have heard some of it.

Of course their place of business is closed. A cloak has been found on one of the piers that, undoubtedly, belonged to Lyman Lynn. The truth has been partly staved off, but another day will bring it home to Edith. In a very short time she will be in straightened circumstances, and probably homeless.

So Oatley talks and Edith listens, with scarcely a word.

Then Oatley, shrinking a little from what he seems to have made up his mind to say, goes on—

"I want you to be spared every thought of trouble in the future. Lyman has done you a horrible wrong, but not a greater than when he married you. I know—"

"Stop! I see things in a clear light now. I have not a word of blame for him and I cannot listen."

"I do not wish to blame him; yet I know the history of his life so well. I even unfortunately was compelled to listen to the words—harsh and insane, that he uttered but a few mornings ago. They were harder for me to bear than for you, because—ah, well, we will let that pass. Believe me whatever I can do—the granting of my last dollar, the use of my last moment of time—these and more, are at your service freely, and without the smallest hope of compensation. The devotion of a life to your service would, to me, be a holy consecration."

He goes on so, carefully abstaining from what must give offense, without a glance of passion, or a look of love, and yet showing a time that he has dedicated himself to her cause, and that all the old love he once peaded unsuccessfully still lives.

She cannot be angered, she may need a friend and he offers himself as such, she might be pardoned if she believed in and respected a devotion of so lasting a type, that seemed to make itself seen in very spite of the man.

Yet Edith does not trust him. She says little of her sorrow and fear—nothing of her hopes and plans. She sends him away when she has learned all the intelligence he can give her. As he bows over her hand he says—

"Promise me that you will use me without stint on every occasion. I shall not be altogether ruined, and already I have prospects for the future. I shall labor for your interests as no one else could."

"Thank you," she answered, calmly; you will be remembered."

He goes out quietly communing with himself—

Strange if I do not win her heart now—I had so nearly done it when he robbed me. Yet what an iron will she has. How she has borne up under what seems a crushing weight! Still she is all alone in the world, if I mistake not and a woman wants someone to turn to. I shall be that someone, if I do not spoil all by haste. I will win, I will!

Oliver Oatley feels that there has been a slight error in his calculations when Edith's brother comes. He had seen

and heard so little of Paul Boyd that he had almost forgotten of his existence; certainly he undervalued the depth of his brotherly love, that could bring him the thousands of miles on a moment's notice.

He comes in no very charitable mood for the man who married his sister, and whom he had only met for a few hours.

He is young and unforgiving, and having, by chance, got hold of a garbled account in the newspapers, sees nothing but an ordinary case of swindling, want of nerve to meet the consequences, and suicide.

Edith stops him sharply.

"Blame not the dead. I cannot, dare not, believe the story as they tell it. Do you think I know Lyman Lynn no better? There is another mystery somewhere that we must find out. If I did not think so I should go mad and die. My words were bitter enough no doubt, but they would never have driven him to death. I will fight against it to the last that they were the last straws."

"Never mind that. No doubt he had it all arranged before, and was cruel enough to leave you an additional pain. What we must do is to see what we can of the wreck."

"Let the wreck perish. Listen to me. The police have their theory—the people all have their theory, nothing can move them. I have waited in trust for you. You must look farther. Both of us had much to be pitied for, perhaps I have something to avenge. Go now and see what you can find."

She puts into him her own stubborn spirit, that can be neither beaten nor crushed, and sends him out to do the work her sex denies her.

The two resemble each other in face as little as did their father and mother, but they are one in spirit. He is shrewd, brave, and tenacious, and if there is anything to find he will find it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WIT AND HUMOR.

A landlady was complaining that she couldn't make both ends meet. "Well," said a boarder, "why not make one end vegetables?"

A Dublin professional man addressed an artisan, who was waiting in his hall, rather brusquely—"Holloa, you fellow do you want me?" The answer was neat—"No yer honor, I am waiting for a gentleman!"

A Norwich tenant has been imported so frequently for his rent that in a climax of exasperation, the other day, he turned on the landlord with the cogent and conclusive retort:

"Now you needn't put on so many airs, old man. Why, I owe enough money in this town to buy up all your old houses."

Marriage must be favourable to longevity; an old maid never lives to be more than thirty.

"What is the use of trying to lie about it so clumsily?" says the magistrate, benevolently; "haven't you a lawyer?"

"I must get married," said a bachelor to a married friend; "for I never can find a button on a clean shirt."

"Take care," said the Benedict, with a sigh, "or you may chance upon a wife who will not find you a clean shirt to button."

"Is this seat next to you engaged?" asked a traveller of a young lady in the cars.

"Yes, sir; it is."

It was the only seat vacant, and the traveler wanted it.

"Who's engaged it?"

"A gentleman, I believe."

"Well he can't engage a seat in this way, and not sit in it. I don't see any baggage. Where's his baggage?"

And he was on the point of sitting down, when the young lady, mustering up all her courage, cried—

"Oh, sir, I'm his baggage!"

Recently a thief said to a judge on circuit quite confidentially—

"My lord, I really assure you I committed the theft in a weak moment—quite against my own will, my lord—quite."

"Oh, very well," said his lordship, "it is only right that you should have no cause for complaint! The offence will be met in a proper spirit. As you committed the act against your own will, you will be punished against your own will."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

P. F. CABERRY,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND AUCTIONEER,
Central Auction-Mart,
BECK'S COVE, ST. JOHN'S
St. John's, June 12. 2m.

BLANK FORMS
neatly printed at the 'Herald' Office.

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 BOWLS, giving tone, energy and vigour to these great MAIN SPINGS 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 Female 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 Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers, It is an infallible remedy. It effectually rubs into the neck and chest as salt into meat, it Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulae,

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 355, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

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.

Newfoundland Lights.

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.