

Smith said that his yachting cruise intended to combine pleasure with profit, and that he was going to trade between Brazilian and other ports. In this case, however, profit meant plunder. Calling at Cape Verd a fresh supply of stores was taken in, and paid for in the usual way—with worthless bills. The crew by this time must have been pretty well convinced that something was wrong, but it had been intimated that Mr Smith would not scruple to blow out the brains of any man who was over communicative. After leaving Cape Verd the steamer was re-christened, and she was now known as the Denton. Having thus destroyed the identity of the Ferret, and with the whole world before them as a field of plunder, Messrs. Smith and Walker commenced the game they had in view. First of all they went to Fentons, and by false pretenses obtained on freight a cargo of coffee consigned to Marseilles. But instead of going to France they steered for Capetown, and whilst at sea they altered the name of the steamer which was now called the India. At Capetown the coffee was sold for about £14,000. After making this large haul they transferred their operations to the Mauritius, and then to Melbourne, where, as already stated, the confederates found that the game was up, and took to flight, leaving the steamer in the hands of the authorities. The police appear to have acted on a hint from some of the crew, who, now that their eyes were fairly open to the piratical nature of the venture in which they were engaged, were anxious to wash their hands of the business. At present there is no clue to the whereabouts of the couple of clever swindlers who carried out this audacious fraud, the success of which, it is feared, may tempt other rogues to engage in a similar conspiracy. But a swindle of this kind is not easily repeated. The operations of Messrs. Smith and Walker were so original and so audacious that it is not surprising that the owners of the Ferret and consignees abroad were thrown off their guard. But to be forewarned is to be forearmed, and both owners and consignees will in future be more on their guard in dealing with people who have nothing but forged references and worthless paper as their stock-in-trade.

Affairs in Ireland.

A Mullingar correspondent telegraphs that an atrocious murder was perpetrated on the 28th ultimo at Ballagh two miles from there by a laborer named Daly, who had been prosecuted by a man named Curran for cutting wood and grass Curran was passing Daly's house, when the latter rushed out at him with a pitchfork, which was wrested from him. He then stabbed Curran several times with a knife. Curran died on Tuesday morning. The murderer was immediately arrested.

The Dublin Gazette contains several proclamations declaring that assemblages likely to intimidate the process of law shall be regarded as illegal and dispersed by force in districts in Meath Kerry, Waterford, Galway, and Ki dare.

At a meeting of the Land League on Tuesday in Dublin the receipt of £240 was announced since last meeting. There was no remittance from America, Mr. Sexton, M.P., said there had been since the commencement of this movement a sum of £100,000 subscribed to the League up to the present. Something more than half had been expended. Mr Redpath said the exact amount was over £80,000.

Thomas Brennan, Secretary of the Land League, was removed from Naas to Kilmadham on Tuesday.

Mr. Benoe Jones on Tuesday at Clonsilla Quarter Sessions recovered judgment decrees against two of his tenants, but at the request of the latter, who promised to pay va half-year's rent, stay of execution was granted.

A large force of police proceeded on Tuesday to Mount Neill, county Waterford, to attempt the seizure of stock on six farms, the occupiers of which had refused to pay more than Griffith's valuation. The endeavour, however, was abortive, as no stock was to be seen on the farm in question.

On Tuesday night a party of disguised men attacked the house of a process-server named Macauliffe, near Castlersland, and severely beat the inmates. They ransacked the building, and decamped with thirty-six pounds. Mistaking Macauliffe's brother for himself, they fired several shots at him, breaking his left arm, and otherwise wounding him, but not fatally, as was at first reported. Three arrests were made.

A farmer named Courmann was arrested on Tuesday evening, near Kilmorney and conveyed to Limerick, under the Coercion Act.

The tenant's interests in 32 farms belonging to Mr. W. R. Frederick, of Fort-William, county Donegal, were sold at Boyle on Wednesday. All were bought in on behalf of the Emergency Committee except two, which were purchased by Land League representatives. Great excitement prevailed.

The bulk of the World's writing is done with steel pens. Esterbrook's can be cured from any stationer. Robert Miller, Son & Co., wholesale agents, Montreal.

Those who write for fame, for honour, or emolument, cannot do better than use pens made by the Esterbrook Steel Company. Samples furnished on application by addressing their office, 26 John street, New York.

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.

- Brigus—Mr. P. J. POWER, School Teacher
Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HIERLHY.
Heart's Content—Mr. M. MOORE.
Bell's Cove } -Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office Little Bay.
Little Bay }
Twillingate—Mr. W. T. Roberts.
Fogo—M. Joseph Rendell
Tilon Harbor—Mr. J. Burke, Sr.
King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy,
Bonavista—Mr P. Templeman
Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner.
Bay-de-Ve-des—Mr James Evans
Collier—Mr. Hearn
Conception Harbor—Mr. Kennedy
HARBOR MAIN—Mr. E. Murray.
SALMON COVE—Mr. Woodford
HOLYROOD—Mr. James Joy.

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

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

THE CARBONAR HERALD

'Honest labor—our noblest heritage' CARBONAR, JULY 22.

Holloway's Pills.—Indigestion, Stomach, and Liver Complaints.—Persons suffering from any derangements of the liver, stomach, or the organs of digestion should have recourse to Holloway's Pills, as there is no medicine known that act on these particular complaints, with such certain success. Its peculiar properties strengthen the stomach, increase the appetite, and rouse the sluggish liver. For Bowel complaints it is invaluable, as it removes every primary derangement, thereby the patient to the soundest health and strength. These preparations may be used at all times and in all climates by persons affected by biliousness, nausea, or disordered liver, flatulency and heartburn they are specific. Indeed, no ailment of the digestive organs can long resist their purifying and corrective powers.

These questions are asked by everybody except the few who comprise the Road Board clique:—Are we to look on and see our public money lavished and squandered by men who do not give general satisfaction? Are we to have our roads a disgrace to the public? And further, why was Mr. Clarke removed from his position on the Heart's Content Road? Was it because he had a Secretary? If so, why is not the Chairman removed from his position, as he is also compelled to employ a Secretary? And nobody dare say one word about it. All those questions are very simple to answer, and the only way to seek redress is by summing up good facts and figures which are easy to obtain. We do not hold with people who say that Hon. John Rorke is aware of all the actions of the Board, for we believe that if he was the Board would be overturned long since. It is more the fault of the people than their representative. Do they want a representative to be a detective and spy. They will stay in the background and talk about the Road Board, not always from a broad view; but with some jealous or personal feeling instead of coming forward like men and stating their grievance to the representative backed by facts. On Saturday night a meeting of the Board was held and two men appointed to examine the different roads on Monday. On Tuesday evening another

meeting was held, but up to date repairing had not commenced. On Monday Mr. Rorke was waited on by three merchants who had some complaints to lodge against the Road Board, but owing to a lack of substantial evidence the complaint could not be dealt with. The hon. member informed them "that if they could bring anything against the Board which would justify him in overturning it he would do so at once. Now this is square talk John, and we like you for it. "Be just, fear not" is a motto for every man. We would urge upon those gentlemen not to be put down in their efforts to procure evidence if they are working in the interest of the travelling public and not from any personal motives. We firmly believe it is time the Board was overturned from the present appearance of our streets. Now, gentlemen, set to work and procure the evidence required, we can assure you it is an easy task, and "it is as well to be hung for a sheep as a lamb." Hand the evidence in to our hon. friend, and we feel sure he will treat it on its merits. If you fail to do this leave off talking or complaining about them. It is as well to let them exist in peace as in spite. It is possible to effect a change if you go the right way about it. Now that you have the member on your side all that you want are facts, and "where there is so much smoke there must be some fire."

Correspondence:

To the Editor of the Carbonar Herald Carbonar, July 21

Now in this delightful season of Picnic's, a note concerning them would not be out of place, especially that one which took place on Wednesday last at that ancestral ground, in the vicinity of Valley Road, known as Pike's farm. Everything was conducted in such an orderly, and neat style that reflects abundance of credit on the fair ones, who were chiefly instrumental in getting it up.

To give a clearer description, the starting point was Canvas Town where the merry company delayed by some weather prophet, who proclaimed an evening's rain, but the appearance of the glorious sun through the dark clouds, and a glance toward the western sky, gave to all a different and far more pleasing opinion.

The majority of the fair sex moved off in a body, with the heroic Piker as their leader. The sickly one was borne in a railway cab, while the remainder took different courses to the appointed place. In due time the scene was reached to the enjoyment of all who were not at all sorry the walk was over. After a little rest upon the bank of the river that glided by; all the company joined in different sports, at which they indulged to such a degree that their appetites became voracious, and therefore refreshments had to be prepared as quick as possible; while it was being prepared some enjoyed themselves by a ramble to the castle, to enquire after grandfathers clock, whose health was impaired last summer; others lay ruminating on the grass, while some amused themselves by tormenting others; at length the call to sup was given, and all assembled round the entire food which was so pleasing to the gaze of the eye. All managed to sit Tailor fashion, or some other fashion, and for some time nothing was heard save the rattle of crockeryware and the tick tick of spoons, save a voice now and then crying for drink, or something else beyond reach.

After all had fared sumptuously of the good things they proceeded to the different sports. The most amusing was that of the ring chase in which the Fox chased the bee, the bee the male Jay, the Jay after his Hamsmer-smith, the smith after the fruit, the fruit after the Maylenray, the Ma y

denray after the Fawk, the Fawk after the darkey, the darkey after the Gander, the Gander after the Jay, and the Jay after the Hawk, the Hawk after the green fruit, the fruit after the brown badger, the badger after the Pike. After this curious game was ended, may be seen Waspers trying to catch a note here and there. The shades of evening began to fall and the moving of the band began, but were interrupted by a distinguished gentleman who gave an eloquent lecture on the weather, and received in return some of the remaining niceties. After a quarter of an hour march they reached the abiding place for the nights entertainment, which was kindly lent by Dr. Boyle for the occasion, all entered and commenced enjoying themselves in different ways; nothing worthy of notice happened, during the night until the wee small hours of morn began to approach, when all assembled in one room of the castle, and concluded by giving a vote of thanks to the ladies, after which, God Save the Queen was sang by all present. Afterwards three cheers were given for Dr. Boyle and his fair lady. Trusting, dear Sir, I have not trespassed on your space.

I remain, Yours very truly,

OCEOLA

To the Editor of the Carbonar Herald Carbonar, July 21.

Dear Sir,—Please can you inform if it is correct that a certain clergyman was refused a couple of loads of clay, by the Road Board, to put at door, whilst members of the Board was putting it on their gardens, and if it is true that on an occasion when the carpenter applied for it he was told to go to the HERALD if he wanted clay.

Yours very truly,

QUERY.

[Well, Query, we were informed the Roman Catholic clergyman was refused the clay or got some evasive answer, and when his carpenter applied he was told to go to the HERALD. What was meant by the remark we do not know, nor care, as we prefer stating such remarks with that contempt which the transgressors merit and we are above noticing such vicious assertions.]—PRO. HERALD.

When beneath the clay Your bones do lay. The HERALD will flourish As it do to-day. Its plusher may be Both stronger and hearty And as wise as You are false Moriarty.

To the Editor of the Carbonar Herald Carbonar, July 20.

Dear Sir,—Allow me, through the columns of your valuable journal, to attract the attention of the Road Board to the miserable state of Bemister's Hill. It was always bad enough; but now since a certain gentleman has been building his future residence, it has become a perfect nuisance. Hoping, dear sir, that a word to the wise will prove sufficient.

I remain, Yours very truly,

PRO BONO PUBLICO

Local and other Items.

Owing to the unexpected arrival of a very distinguished foreigner, which our printer has been celebrating, kept him from our sight since Wednesday last; and his absence kept the Herald from the sight of its readers until this morning.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Malicious Tresspass Act.—Your letter received, we do not know of the existence of any such law, though it may; but we will ascertain, and probably publish both your letters next week, in the meantime we can only say, "The Clerk of the Peace or any other official is not justified in sending threatening letters by a policeman to oblige any person, neither is he justified in writing one. Such men ought to be law-abiding citizens."

The following lines may be applied to the matter:—

"Was never ruld by any law, Nor gospel valued he a straw, Unless when in'trest spur'd him on, And then a zealot,—only then:"

Why is it that the "Herald" has gained such popularity? Because it is progressing in spite instead of pity,

We have to thank M. Fenelon, Esq., Superintendent of Public Schools under the Roman Catholic Boards, for a copy of his Report for the year ending 31st December, 1880. In referring to the Grammar School of this town the Superintendent remarks:—

"Present, 59. Reading in lesson books was good. Knowledge of grammar and geography, very fair. In elementary and advanced rules of arithmetic, the answering showed careful teaching and regular exercise. Considerable taste was displayed in writing, plain and ornamental. Classes in Latin grammar, and in elementary text-books of Spanish and French, were examined, and testified, by their answering to the care and ability of the Teacher, Mr. Mackey. The order and general tone of the School were satisfactory."

By Telegraph.

Halifax, July 16. The ironclad fleet has arrived at Stax and the insurgents are beginning to evince a disposition to submit to the French.

President Garfield continues to improve, and the physicians attending him see nothing in his symptoms that would lead them to anticipate a relapse.

Alan Rutherford, lately chief groom in the Toronto city stables becomes Earl of Lovat, with a rent roll of sixty thousand pounds.

Latest advices from England say the heat is intense.

Many arrests were made at St. Petersburg on Tuesday and Wednesday. The deaths there last week exceed the norms by three hundred and sixteen.

Spotted fever is said to be prevalent at Novogord.

Two members of the Canadian team won prizes at Wimbledon.

The Emperors of Germany and Austria will meet shortly, but it is thought the meeting will be without political significance.

July 19.

Bradlaugh has organized for a series of petitions with delegations claiming his seat.

Don Carlos has been ordered to leave France on a charge of inspiring against the Republic. Carlos however, protests against this action on the part of the French authorities.

President Garfield's mother is dangerously ill.

In Cincinnati the deaths from sunstroke during the past seven days amounted to 246.

The French captured Stax on Saturday. Casualties, eighty killed and forty wounded.

A Swiss emigrant in Minnesota killed his wife and five children, and then committed suicide.

Dean Staley died yesterday of erysipelas.

The Land League controls all the national Irish papers.

The London News correspondent is a prisoner at Mery. It is stated that the British and Russian Governments will co-operate in measures for his rescue.

July 14.

The Montreal laborer's strike has collapsed. Before submitting, the strikers endured severe hardships.

Thirty deaths from sunstroke were reported at Dayton, Ohio, yesterday. Heat is intense in the Central States.

It is stated that Spain has decided to reinforce the Morocco garrisons.

President Garfield's condition is declared to be in every way satisfactory.

A powerful opposition has been developed against the proposed amalgamation of the Montreal Telegraph lines with the Western Union.

July 15.

In the House of Commons yesterday Bright the Irish members for their opposition to the emigration clause of the Land Bill. Gladstone energetically attacked the Home Rulers because of their persistent and systematic obstruction. The clause passed by a vote of 123 to 23.

The Commons will sit on Saturdays till the Land Bill has been completed.

The Queen has telegraphed her congratulations to President Garfield on his favorable condition.

At Baltimore thirteen persons have died of lockjaw, caused by the explosion of toy pistols on the Fourth of July.

Thirty-five deaths from sunstroke occurred at Louisville on Wednesday.

Married.—At the residence of Mr. John Lindberg, (St. John's), by the Rev. C. Ladner, Captain John F. Olsson, of Sweden, to Wilhelmina, eldest daughter of Captain Wodbine Pike, Carbonar.

We wish parties that we the sentiments of

The

"I hope

And so you have you? Ah well together,

Alas! alas! Pike off his son's fault, but own.

Johnny F. keeping very considering northward."

We would man of our legging it so Street. Take the W&S is t

WANTED.—(so-called) ga won't answer knowledge of preferred.

His Excell been pleased D.L., as U foundland via to Torbay.

There is Harbor Grad man she was very si night last.

We under Willie the I successor to known Pike outprising

Friend H foot by foot, considerable ahead, that starboard at Port bow, an escape is by driving thro

Our frien who has los summer, is ther compa meanwhile low; you ca advise you may be you A V

In one of few nights H.M.S. B from their sobbing of parently a and repea Oh! P done the th ben with y

Jimmy per last P are our old and must looking as we hope M sweetest of mey is pro line) for he Surely that not but att charms.

Our Ne are consid cious and country in considered tate on the prior qua heifers, ou collence, in A small qu is now in devoured species.

A Good (ot the T christened will be kno stinger—E What a n (angels an and lighten us) of the

LITERARY.

NEARING HOME.

Nearing home! A little longer
Waft us onward, favouring breeze;
Sunbeams falling, clearer, stronger,
Light a pathway through the seas.

Nearing home! Oh, fold your pinions,
Brooding spirits of the storm,
Till o'er Ocean's wide dominions
We are swiftly, safely borne!

Nearing home; Ah, cease to wrestle,
Saucy waves, that keep us back;
Quickly let our bonny vessel
Leave you foaming in her track.

Nearing home! Bright birds are
clinging
Midst the swaying sails above;
They, like we, their way are winging
To a land and home they love.

Nearing home! Now far behind us
Country's bright, but strange, we
cast;
No fond thoughts to them can bind
us—
We are nearing home at last.

Nearing home! No time for dream-
ing—
Fancy soon may quit her throne,
All along the light is gleaming—
Beams of love to guide us home.
SIEBERT WYNN.

Love Begets Love.

Continued.

'No?'—I fear so.
'It will nearly ruin him,' observed
aunt Betha, pathetically—'Possibly.'
'Won't he make terms with the
men?' asked Minnie. 'Strikes are
such dreadful things! I saw one in
the North-ence. I hope I shall never
see another.'

'Terms?' growled Paul. 'He has
made too many with them already.'
'He was the most generous of
masters always,' supplemented aunt
Betha, with a heavy sigh.
'I am tired of this perfection,' said
Gift with a little curl of her lip; 'and
Minnie does not know him—so the
subject cannot be a very amusing one
to her. Suppose we change it, aunt
Betha?'

Aunt Betha sighed; Minnie laugh-
ed.

'What an uncharitable little person
you are Gift!' she said. 'How has
Mr Verney offended you?'

Gift made no reply—indeed she
could have given no good or sufficient
reason for her aversion, so she wisely
held her peace.

Early the next morning Paul drove
his aunt and cousin over to the
Manor. Bruce came out to meet
them, and took them into a handsome
dining-room, with long French win-
dows that opened out on to a lawn
adorned with beds of gaily coloured
flowers.

'What a beautiful garden, Mr.
Verney!' exclaimed Miss Stanhope,
turning towards the window.

'Do you think so?' said Bruce with
a half smile.

'Yes, indeed, it is a lovely home,'
supplemented aunt Betha warmly.
'It does seem sad to leave it,' said
the young master, wearily.
'To leave it my dear boy, what do
you mean?'

'Why, I suppose Paul has told you
of the strike. It may ruin me you
know,' said Mr Verney, with a dubious
shrug of the shoulders.

'No, no, Bruce! Don't talk so!'
cried the old lady, tears rolling down
her furrowed cheeks.

'Aunt Betha, you are not helping
me one bit to bear my troubles,' said
he, taking her hand, with a grave
smile.

'No, indeed,' acknowledged Miss
Hemans, deprecatingly. 'Excuse me,
I will be wiser in a moment,' and with
a few choking little sighs, she wiped
her eyes and looked up bravely.

'Paul, I want to talk to aunt Betha
on business. I am afraid it will only
bore Miss Stanhope. Will you show
her the gardens, and, out her some
grapes?' said Bruce. 'I hope you
will not think me impolite,' he added,
turning to Minnie.

'Not at all, I shall enjoy your
grapes.'

'Now, aunt Betha, I am going to
confide in you,' said Bruce as the door
closed on Paul and Minnie.

'You know you may, Bruce,' she
put in, laying her hand upon his.

'Yes. Well you know how badly
things are going with me just now—

that the men are threatening to
strike, unless I agree to their de-
mands for a rise of wages. That I
will not do. It is neither fair to them
to myself, nor to other masters. Then
there is a large American order,
which, if well executed, and at a rea-
sonable rate will be followed by others.
If I pay the men the extra tonnage
they demand, I must either increase
the price agreed on or lose considera-
bly. I did think of having Bel-
gian workmen over to execute the
order hoping that by that time our
own people would have seen their
folly and have been brought to their
senses; but I have abandoned that
scheme for another. Some months
ago an old friend offered me a fair
sum for the house and works, as they
stand. I am going up to London
to-day to see him; if he is still of the
same mind I shall close with his offer,
and save a public sale.'

'And yourself, Bruce? What will
you do?'

'Go abroad—where, I have not de-
cided yet. It will be an agreeable
change for me. I doubt if the men
will find theirs so; but that is their
own fault.'

'Quite. Oh, Bruce!
'I know what you are thinking of
aunt Betha, but it is not to be; so it
is wiser, in every way, that I should
leave Long Eaton for a time.'

'Yes, it is wiser,' admitted Miss
Hemans with a sigh.
Then they talked of the future, and
Bruce spoke of the possibility of his
joining, as engineer, an expedition
that was going to South Africa, Miss
Hemans gave him sundry little in-
structions about taking care of himself
till the others returned, and then con-
versation became general. After lunch-
eon the visitors drove home.

Bruce had gone three days. Every-
one supposed his business to London
was to negotiate for foreign workmen;
and bitter indeed was the feeling in
the village against him. The works
had been closed two days, and the men
stood about the streets, or lounged in
the public-house parlors, with surly
looks and angry voices. Women gos-
siped together at their cottage doors
and vowed vengeance against the
'master,' or cried over the black
prospect the coming winter was open-
ing up before them.

'It's cruel hard,' said one miserably
clad woman with a baby in her arms,
whilst three other little ones clung to
her ragged skirts.

'It be cruel hard,' assented a stout,
red-faced woman, who stood arms
akimbo on the next doorstep. 'But
them as should won't feel it. Its wa-
that'll get the pinch.'

'And look at the berries! It's
years since they've been so plenty that
always means hard weather, grumbled
a third.

'He that brings the sorrier'll feel
the sorrier,' quote another dirty woman
oracularly.

'Ay' cried the man who put his
head into Miss Hemans kitchen, 'by
all that is good he shall smart for it!'

* * * * *

It was evening—the October day
was over. Darkness was fast follow-
ing twilight up the Long Valley; the
stars were multiplying every minute;
the wind, which shook the faded limbs
from off the half-bare branches, was
chill and sounded mournfully. There
were few sounds to be heard round the
farm—work for the day was over.
Miss Hemans sat knitting by the par-
lor fire, Minnie at her feet, also sup-
plying with knitting—for aunt Betha
was instructing her in stocking-mak-
ing. Gift was seated on the rug,
reading by the light of a blazing fire.
Suddenly she lifted her head, her eyes
distended, her lips and cheeks blanched
with fear. She was too frightened
either to move or to speak.

Miss Hemans was bending over
Minnie correcting a mistake in her
work. As she raised her head she
caught sight of Gifts face, and fol-
lowing the direction of the girl's
eyes, saw Bruce Verney in the win-
dow, deadly pale, and beckoning for
assistance. Aunt Betha dropped her
work and rushed from the room; and,
almost before Minnie could understand
what was the matter, Miss Hemans,
with the help of the servant, had
brought him into the parlor and placed
him on the sofa near the blazing fire.

'My dear boy, what is it? Where
are you hurt?' she asked, holding a
glass of wine to his lips.

'A stone,' he said, touching his
temple.

'And your arm!' cried Minnie, see-
ing it hung powerless beside him.

'Broken,' he moaned; and then ob-
livion shut out everything.

'We must have a doctor directly!'
exclaimed aunt Betha, supporting his
head.

'And Paul will not be home
to-night,' added Minnie. 'What
a pity! Shall I send Ann for
Dr Strong?'

'My dear, she would not pass
Crooked Acre Lot after dark,
alone, to save her life?'

'I will go,' said Gift, quietly
—she had not spoken before.

'Yes, go, my dear—go quick-
ly!' requested aunt Betha,
without lifting her eyes from
the unconscious man's face.

'Send Ann with a basin of
cold water directly,' whispered
Minnie to her cousin; 'I will
try to strap up the wound, or
he will bleed to death.'

'What are you searching in
my rag-bag for Minnie?' cried
aunt Betha. 'Do come here
and bathe his head again.
What shall we do? Oh, dear,
this is dreadful!'

'Lay his head down on the
cushions, aunt Betha, and cut
open the sleeve of his coat with
your large scissors,' said Min-
nie quietly. 'I am going to
show you what I wanted with
your rag-bag.'

Miss Hemans obeyed. A
little shiver ran through her as
she raised the wounded man's
arm and found his hand all wet
with blood. But Minnie's
quiet assurance calmed her, and
she followed the girl's direc-
tions implicitly.

'You remember, aunt, Harry
once was shot. I saw our
doctor dress the wound, and he
explained the way to stop vi-
olent bleeding; I think I know
enough to do a little good here
till Dr Strong comes.'

While she talked, her fin-
gers deftly rolled and wetted
lint, which she bound tightly
over the wound.

'My dear, how clever you
are!' ejaculated aunt Betha as
the girl rose from the floor on
which she had been kneeling,
to do her work.

'Now shall we try to give
him some brandy, aunt? If
you will raise his head again,
I think I can manage with a
spoon. There—see—his eyes
are opening!'

'Bruce, are you better,' asked
Miss Hemans bending over
him.

He smiled faintly.

Gift almost flew down the
road that led to the village.
Dr Strong's house was quite at
the farther end, and Minnie's
words—'bleed to death!'—
rang in her ears as she ran.
Suddenly, at the darkest part
of the road, a man sprang up
from the hedge and joined her.
She was startled; but not
frightened. She knew all the
village-people; by his voice
she knew that this was Dan
Kite, the greatest idler and
vagabond among them all,
She hurried on without reply-
ing to 'his surly 'Good-night.'
Dan, however, with his long
strides, easily kept pace with
her running.

'Be he dead?' he asked,
hoarsely, jerking his thumb in
the direction of the farm.

'Is who dead?' said Gift
sharply.

'Why, he—the man at t'
Works, sure.'

'How did you know he was
hurt, Dan?' Gift inquired very
quietly.

'Her quiet manner awed dim-
ly. 'Cause—cause I saw'd him'
he stammered, feeling his
throat get dry and his heart
beat uncomfortably fast.

To be Continued.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHEAP DRY GOODS
129--WATER STREET--129
SIGN OF THE RED LAMP.
RICHARD HARVEY,
Having completed his Fall importa-
tions is now offering them at a very
low price.

Winceys from2 1/2	per yard
Sheetings9 1/2	do
Flannel, all wool1 1/2	do
Moleskin1 1/2	do
Blanketing1 2d	do
Dress Goods6d	do
Ladies Felt Hats each1s	do
Usters7s. 6d.	do
Skirts2s. 6d.	do
Ties1s. 4d.	do
Winter Jackets5s.	do
Childrens' "3s.	do

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Womens E.S. Kid Boots from4s. 6d.
" Pebble Lace "6s.
" Button "8s.
Mens Long Boots from12s. 6d.
" Grain Deck Boots.....12s. 6d.
" Lace "12s. 6d.
Also 500 Pairs Mens Marching Boots,
at 7s. 11d., only to be bought here.

A choice lot New Teas,
in Boxes or Chests from 1s 4d to 2s 9d
FLOUR, BREAD,
PORK, BUTTER,
MOLASSES

And a general assortment of GROCER-
IES at very low PRICES, at
No 91--WATER STREET.—No 13,
Nearly Opposite the Custom House.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEWFOUNDLAND
TO MARINERS

NOTICE is hereby given that the
Harbor Light on Rocky Point, at
the entrance of Harbor Briton, Fortune
Bay, has been burned down.

Steps will be taken to replace it as soon
as possible.

Due notice will be given when the new
Light is ready.

By order,
JOHN STUART,
Secretary Board Works.

Board of Works Office,
13th June, 1881.

CRAWFORD'S
Temperance Dining Saloon
140 WATER STREET,
(Opposite Messrs. Job, Eros., & Co.)

Meals, Refreshments to order

Our friends from the Outports
would do well to call should they get
hungry in the City.
June 3.

HARBOR GRACE STOVE DEPOT
Glass and Tinware Establish-
ment.

(To the east of Messrs. John Mann & Co
Mercantile Premises).

C. L. KENNEDY,

Begs to intimate that he has recently
received a large assortment of the lat-
est improved and very best quality of
Stoves comprising Cooking, Fancy,
Franklin and Fittings of all sizes Eng-
lish and American GOTHIC GRAT-
ES.

In addition to the above, the subscri-
er has always on hand—American
Hatches, Harness Rings and Buckets
Sheath Knives and Belts Wash Boards,
Brooms, Clothes Lines Water Pails,
Matches, Kerosene Oil—best quality
Turpentine, Stove Shoe, Paint & Cloth-
es Brushes, Preserved Fruits, Condens-
ed Milk, Coffee, Soaps and a general
assortment of Groceries, Hardware
Glassware, Tinware etc.

Also American Cut Nails—all sizes
—by the lb or keg.
Nov.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JUST OPENED.
M. J. SHEEHAN
Tinsmith and Dealer in Stoves.
Begs to inform the public of Carbonear,
and vicinity, that he has JUST OPENED
business in the shop recently occupied
by Mr. T. Malone and nearly opposite
the Court House Fire Break, where he
has on hand a large assortment of

TINWARE
Of every description.
Also a large assortment of
Stoves and Castings.

All orders in the above line attended
to with promptitude and satisfaction.

M. J. SHEEHAN,
Water Street, Carbonear.

134-SIGN OF THE GUN-134
HAWLEY & BARNES
General Hardware Importers
Have now received their spring stock of

HARDWARE & FANCY GOODS.
Consisting of:
ELECTRO PLATED WARE, CUTLERY
GILT AND OTHERS,
MANTLE AND TOILET GLASSES,
CHANDLER AND TABLE LAMPS,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
A large assortment of,
GLASSWARE,
NAILS,
SHEET IRON
PAINT,
PUTTY, &c.

Don't forget the Address.
HAWLEY & BARNES.
SIGN OF THE GUN,
No. 34, Arcade building.

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
Statues, Picture Framing,
STATIONERY,
And a Variety of FANCY ARTI-
CLES, too numerous to mention.
PICTURES framed & order
CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.
Outport Orders strictly attended
V. ANDREOLI

NEW GARDEN SEEDS
JUST RECEIVED
AT
THOMPSONS
MEDICAL HALL,
HARBOR GRACE.
FOR 1881 FISHERIES.

We are prepared to supply to any
extent, made from best New Orleans
Cotton and hard laid TWINE—the
very best—all our STANDARD NETS,
for Herring, Cod, Chaplin and Lanca-
SEINES, put together—Roped, Cork-
ed and Lead in the most approved
manner.

AMERICAN NET & TWINE Co.
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 Marbles, and is now pre-
pared to execute all orders in this line.
N. B.—The above articles will be sold
at much lower prices than in any part
of the Provinces of the United States.

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