

# THE CARBONEAR HERALD,

## AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

Vol. 1.

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, JUNE 12, 1879.

No 4.

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

AND  
OUTPORT TELEPHONE,  
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reasonable terms.

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lisher,

J. A. ROCHFORD,  
Herald Office, Water St,  
Carbonear, Nfld.

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-  
pared 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.

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 satisfaction.

CAUTION.

The PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all  
disorders of the Liver, Stomach Kid-  
neys and Bowls, 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 Medi-  
cines are only made by me, at 555 Ox-  
ford Street London.

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

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

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

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine  
Medicines, bears the British Govern-  
ment Stamp, with the words "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 Counter-  
feits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY,  
183, Oxford Street, London,

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 Chattles; and  
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 Lob-  
sters, 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 liber-  
ated alive, at the risk and cost of the  
Owner of, or Person working such Net  
or apparatus, on 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.

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, 1879.

NEWSPERMAIL.

European.

The Sultan and the Baroness  
Burdett-Coutts.

The Turkish Ambassador, attended  
by Colonel Ahmed Bey, waited on  
Friday 9th ult., upon the Baroness  
Burdett-Coutts for the purpose of  
presenting to her ladyship an auto-  
graphic letter from the Sultan to-  
gether with the Grand Cordon and  
other insignia of the new Ladies' Or-  
der of the "Chafakat," or "Charity,"  
which Abdu Hamid has instituted  
to acknowledge the great services  
rendered by ladies, both English and  
Turkish, to the multitudes of home-  
less wanderers who would have per-  
ished but for a little aid. To Baro-  
ness Burdett-Coutts's committee and  
their active agents—and first among  
these Lady Layard—thousands of  
Turkish widows and children owe  
their health and life, upon no one  
can such honors be more properly  
bestowed than upon the Ambassa-  
dress of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.  
The ribbon of the order is white, with  
a narrow edging of green and red,  
the Turkish national colors; the jew-  
el has the crescent and star enamelled  
for a centre, from which spring dia-  
mond rays. These are crossed by  
sprigs, apparently of holly, with  
emerald leaves and ruby berries. His  
Imperial Majesty, in his letter, also  
expressed his thanks for some Shet-  
land wool and other specimens of  
English and Scotch produce which  
the baroness had sent to him, and  
begged her acceptance of two antique  
vases and a magnificent Turkish car-  
pet.—Morning Post.

Famine in Cashmere.

A 'Standard' Lahore telegram says  
that the transport of grain for the  
relief of the famine in Cashmere has  
failed, partly from the prevalence of  
cattle disease amongst transport bul-  
locks, and partly from the obstacles  
thrown in the way of contractors.  
The contractors of the Maharajah,  
many of whom are large speculators  
in grain, have incessantly intrigued  
against the action of the relief agen-  
cies, as it interfered with their enor-  
mous profits, which they have  
been making out of the starving  
people. The letters from Cashmere  
giving an account of the deplorable  
state of things there are confirmed  
by the statements of the English  
business men who have returned.  
These represent the condition of the  
people as terrible, and estimate that  
in the whole valley there are not at  
present seven days' provisions for the  
population.

Anti-Imperialist League.

A meeting of the newly formed  
Anti-Imperialist League was held in  
London on Monday, to consider the  
advisability of taking steps to arouse  
public opinion to a sense of the dan-  
ger of the political situation brought  
about by the Imperialist policy of  
the present Government. The chair-  
man insisted that such an organiza-  
tion was necessary to counteract the  
malicious policy, both foreign and  
financial, of Lord Beaconsfield's Gov-  
ernment. Mr. Rylands, M. P., wrote  
expressing full sympathy with every  
earnest endeavor to arouse public at-  
tention to the dangerous and reck-  
less policy of the Government. A  
resolution was passed declaring that  
the Premier by his reckless policy,  
had manifested an intention to un-  
dermine the principles of the Con-  
stitution, and urged that steps should  
at once be taken to convene a pub-  
lic meeting to protest against the  
continuance of such a system of gov-  
ernment.

A 'Times' Berlin telegram says  
that on Monday afternoon, at Sans  
Souci, the Princess Charlotte of  
Prussia, eldest daughter of the Crown  
Prince and wife of the hereditary  
Prince of Saxe Meiningen, was  
delivered of a daughter, an event that  
makes Queen Victoria a great-grand-  
mother, and confers a corresponding  
dignity on the Emperor of Germany.

An Unfulfilled Prophecy.

One of the so-called prophecies of  
"Mother Shipton" had reference to  
the fate of Ham Hill, a large stone  
quarry in the neighborhood of Yeovil,  
and a prominent feature of the  
landscape for miles around. It was  
to the effect that at twelve o'clock  
on the Good Friday of 1879 Ham  
Hill should suddenly be swallowed  
up by an earthquake, and that at the  
same time Yeovil should be visited  
by a tremendous flood. With such  
real anxiety was Good Friday looked  
forward to, in consequence, that peo-  
ple actually left the locality with  
their families and went to stay with  
their friends in other parts of the  
country until the dreaded 'visitation'  
should be over; others, whose faith  
was less robust, nevertheless thought  
advisable to remove their pots and  
pans from the shelves of their cup-  
boards, and to stow away their clocks  
and looking-glasses in places where  
they were not likely to be shattered  
by the earthquake; others, again,  
suspended operations for a day or  
two, thinking it mere waste to com-  
mit good seed to earth that was like-  
ly to go to behave so treacherously.  
On the morning of Good Friday its  
self large numbers of people—many  
of them from a distance—flocked to  
the spot, or as near to the spot as  
they dared venture, to await, half in-  
credulous and half in terror, the  
stroke of twelve and the fulfillment  
of the prophecy. When, however,  
the appointed hour had passed, and  
Ham Hill stood unabashed, they be-  
gan to look sheepishly into each  
other's faces and to move away. At  
present in Mid-Somerset Mother  
Shipton and her prophecies are some-  
what "at a discount."

Sufferings of a Wrecked Crew.

Information received from San  
Francisco gives particulars of a ter-  
rible disaster at sea, involving the  
loss of ten lives. The despatch, which  
is dated the 23rd April, says—"The  
ship Otago reports that a few days  
ago, in lat. 42 15 N., lon. 29 37 W.,  
sighted a schooner waterlogged and  
dismasted. One man, a Portuguese  
named Victorine Roper, was found  
on board, lashed to the wreck, alive  
but insensible. On recovering, he  
stated that the schooner had  
left San Francisco about a month  
ago, bound north, on a trading voy-  
age. Six days out the vessel was  
thrown on her beam ends, partly  
filled with water, and did not right  
until her masts gave way. Of eleven  
persons on board, five were drowned  
in the fore-castle; the captain was  
swept from the deck and lost. The  
mate and the remainder of the crew  
lashed themselves on the topgallant-  
fore-castle, where one by one they  
died, the last one expiring on the  
day Roper was rescued. Roper's  
mind was unsettled on account of the  
suffering he had passed through, and  
he cannot give the name of the ves-  
sel or captain, but from the descrip-  
tion it is believed to have been the  
schooner E. J. McKinnon, Capt.  
O'Brien, which left San Francisco on  
the 20th March, on a trading voyage  
northward."

The London 'Medical Times' states  
that ever since the year 1859 there  
has been a steady increase of insani-  
ty in England and Wales, amount-  
ing to more than one thousand an-  
nually. From 1855 to 1876 the to-  
tal number of insane persons increas-  
ed from thirty-six thousand seven  
hundred and sixty-two to sixty-six  
thousand six hundred and thirty-six.  
It is said the general population of  
England and Wales increases annu-  
ally at the rate of three per cent.  
Probably statistics would show a  
similar rate of increase in the United  
States.

Maudsley says: "In the hard  
struggle for existence, men of inher-  
ited weakness or some other debility,  
break down in madness. Whatever  
deteriorates mental or bodily health  
may lead to insanity in the next  
generation."

Negotiations are on foot for the  
holding of a grand review of Scottish  
volunteers in Queen's Park, Edin-  
burgh about mid-summer.

American.

A Barque sunk by Collision.

The steamship City of Rio Janeiro,  
which arrived at New York from Rio on  
the 27th April, had to report that on  
the preceding night she ran down the  
Norwegian barque Velocity, during a  
dense fog, in lat. 38 deg. 45 min. and  
long. 73 deg. 30 min. The steamer cut  
its way half through the barque. The  
wildest confusion reigned on the wreck,  
and the shouts of her crew were unin-  
telligible to those above them, who were  
anxious to render them every assistance.  
Five minutes after the collision the  
bark began to sink, and the order was  
given for the steamer to back away from  
her. Eleven half-naked men had by  
that time scaled the precipitous bows  
of the steamer by means of the anchor-  
cables, and had been dragged on deck by  
willing hands. Gabriel Nilson, the  
steward, had just seized hold of the iron  
cable, when it began to recede from his  
grasp. He cried out, but to no avail.  
The steamer backed away, and the poor  
fellow, clinging to the port rigging in  
company with Axel Joneson, a boy  
only 16 years of age, went down with the  
wreck. Their companions saw them  
looking upward to the steamer's bows  
and making appealing gestures as they  
sank out of sight. Captain Weir order-  
ed an examination to be made of the  
Rio Janeiro's bows, and it was soon  
found that she had received no material  
injury.

A Horrible Catastrophe.

Another horrible catastrophe oc-  
curred at Toronto shortly after four  
o'clock on the 13th of May. Three  
children, named Richard Casey, aged 5,  
John Casey, aged 3, and John Evedard,  
aged 5, were playing in a shed at the  
corner of Adelaide and Bathurst streets,  
owned by one Nolan, when by some  
means it caught fire. The door some-  
how or other became closed, and it was  
not known that the poor little things  
were in the shed until it was burned to  
the ground, and their charred remains  
were found among the burning embers.  
It is supposed they were playing with  
matches and set fire to a quantity of  
old shingles that were in the barn. The  
parents of the children, who were hard-  
working, industrious people, are frantic  
at their great loss. An inquest will be  
held to-morrow. The fire was only burn-  
ing a few minutes, and the finding of  
the little bodies was a terrible surprise  
to every one.—American paper.

CINCINNATI, May 14.—A special  
from Cave City, Barren county, Ky.,  
reports a wonderful outburst of petro-  
leum, gas and salt water on the Rowe  
farm, situated on Crocus creek, in  
Cumberland county. The rocks up-  
heaved and streams of oil and salt water  
spurred 400 yards, deluging several  
tobacco barns. A looker-on attempted  
to light his pipe, when the gas took fire  
and the petroleum and gas burned all  
night, illuminating the neighborhood  
for miles around, but finally died down.  
The explosion at first was like that  
of heavy artillery.

NEW YORK, May 14.—There is a  
rumor that an Italian firm has been  
negotiating in the United States for a  
supply of 100,000 tons of coal, in place  
of getting it from England, as heretofore,  
and that this has caused uneasiness in  
London. A cargo of American coal  
reached the Mediterranean 16 months  
ago, and met with ready sale, and more  
than twenty cargoes have been sent  
over since that time. The London  
Globe apprehends that before long the  
coal industry of Great Britain will  
have to encounter determined rivalry on  
the part of the United States. Ameri-  
can coal will not be landed in England,  
but will be shipped to ports on the con-  
tinent, which are now dependent upon  
supplies from the coal fields of the  
United Kingdom.

WASHINGTON, May 15.

The House of Representatives, by  
agreeing to an adjournment by 100  
votes against 97, has evaded voting on  
the bill recently adopted by the com-  
mittee of the house authorising the issue  
of \$5 certificates for deposits on silver,  
and providing that certificates represent-  
ing coin in the Treasury may be used in  
payment of the interest of the public  
debt, and also fixing the standards of  
gold and silver.



Provincial.

A Dynamite Crash.

STRATFORD, May 5.—A few minutes before 10 o'clock this morning the whole town was shaken as if by the shock of an earthquake. Windows were blown in, and even the sidewalks upon which people were walking were shaken so as to cause the passengers to fall.

The cause was soon made apparent, a cart loaded with dynamite had exploded at the Grand Trunk freight yard.

The wreck which the explosion made 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 had been blown down. Several frame buildings were levelled to the ground, and long strings 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 thousand dollars, but there is too much confusion to ascertain anything definite at present.

Two railway employes working in the yard park, Lemoine de Pigeon, of Montreal, and Thos. Polan, of Stratford, were blown into minute fragments, the foot of one of them being found two hundred yards off. Others were injured, but the whole extent of the disaster cannot be known for some time yet.

TAVISTOCK, May 5.—The explosion at Stratford this a. m., distinctly felt and heard here, shaking all the houses in the village, and the smoke and flame plainly seen a distance of eight miles.

NEW HAMBURG, ONTARIO, May 5.—The great explosion at Stratford to-day was felt and heard here quite plainly—distance fourteen miles—windows and buildings being shaken with considerable force.

SHAKESPEARE, May 5.—The great explosion at Stratford was felt plainly here. All the houses were shaken, and in some instances door flew open. The inhabitants thought at first it was an earthquake. Distance, seven miles.

Hon. Dr. Tupper, as Minister of Public Works, has laid before Parliament the Government's Policy for building the Pacific Railway. He proposes selling 100 million acres of land along the route at not less than two dollars an acre from which he expects to realize two hundred millions of money. He also proposes asking for Imperial sanction and assistance to the scheme for colonizing British Columbia; and intends placing the oversight of the whole work in the hands of two Commissioners, one Imperial and the other Colonial. And he believes that in this way the road can be built without any charge upon the revenues of Canada. It is certainly a gigantic undertaking.

How the Nihilists bagged a Governor.

A young man in full uniform of Procurator's secretary called last week on the Governor-General of Charkow. Courteously saluting, said he:—"M. the Procurator begs your Excellency to be so good as to come at once to his office." "Anything very important?" "We are on the track of Prince Krapotin's murderer, and your Excellency's presence is most necessary." "Good! I will ring and order the carriage." "Pray do not trouble to do so. The Procurator has sent his own carriage for your Excellency that no time be lost; everything depends on expedition." The Governor and the young man got into the carriage, drove off, and have not since been seen. The Governor had himself fallen into the hands of the Nihilists. The head of the police has since got a letter from the captured Governor imploring him not to prosecute the search for Krapotin's assassin, as success in this direction would be followed by the loss of his (the Governor's) head, who is held as a hostage.

The Federal judge at Richmond, Virginia, has decided that the constitutional amendment does not affect the law in force in Virginia punishing intermarriage between blacks and whites.

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. P. J. POWER, School Teacher. Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HIERLHY. Heart's Content—Mr. M. MOORE.

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. JUNE, 12.

THE BANK FISHERIES.

Within the past few days several vessels engaged in the prosecution of this most lucrative and important fishery have arrived in our port after a splendid run, as we are informed, of some thirty-six hours from the Banks. It is needless that we should inform our readers, that these vessels do not belong to the marine of this colony, some of them hailing from different parts of the United States and Nova Scotia. In making reference to their arrival we are not induced to do so, from a desire to record an event of unusual occurrence, but simply for the purpose of directing the attention of our readers, more especially of those interested in the promotion and further extension of our fisheries, to the significant lesson afforded us, by those, who although remote from our shores still find it to their interest and advantage to devote their energy and enterprise to the prosecution of an industry, of which, though lying at our very doors, we, as a people up to the present time have comparatively failed to recognize the value and importance. Notwithstanding the unfavorable contrast presented by the facts, to which we refer, it is nevertheless gratifying to observe within the past few years, a growing desire on the part of our people to participate in an enterprise, which though naturally legitimately their own, is still in a great measure monopolized by strangers. Let us hope however, as our people are year by year awakening to a true appreciation of the value and importance to their most vital interests of this truly valuable fishery that the lessons thus inculcated by the fruitful results of the energy and enterprise of their provincial and republican neighbors, may but tend to stimulate them to increased efforts in the prosecution of an enterprise, which although to some extent not unattended with a certain amount of risk and peril is still in the aggregate so fraught with advantage to the general interests of these countries referred to.

We have now to advise the departure of all the fishing vessels except two, yet to sail, that cleared at this port the present season for Labrador; this fleet consists of 99 vessels being an increase of 15 as compared with that of last year. In wishing them one and all a pleasant and speedy passage to the field of their labor, we sincerely trust that a bountiful supply of fish awaits their arrival on the coast.

The Plymouth Schooner 'Cordova,' Capt. Ireland, arrived here on Monday last, from the Bank fishery, with a cargo of five hundred qtls. cod fish. We learn the cargo was purchased by Messrs. Duff & Balmer. She left again on Tuesday last, for the Bank fishery.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the 'Carbonear Herald' St. John's, June 9th, 1879.

DEAR SIR,—

You, who have resided in the Capital, and are acquainted with the many little peculiarities of its inhabitants, will fully believe me when I say that the duties which devolve upon a newspaper correspondent are not facilitated (as they ought to be) by the veracity of the reports in circulation. Persons who are, metaphorically speaking, ornaments, and nothing more, to this city, or in the words of our lost and sadly remembered friend, *The Indicator*, "outside door agents," appear to take a peculiar delight in concocting as many falsehoods as their ingenious but unenlightened intellects will admit of. Many and various have been the productions of their dramatic and tragical proclivities; but none supersede their last, upon which I shall make a few comments hereafter. The serenity of the town was ruffled on last Wednesday evening by an unparalleled case of infanticide. The particulars are as follows: Two boys were birds' nesting on the Pennywell Road, when their attention was attracted by the low cry, of an infant. Upon going to the place from whence the cries came they saw the hand of an infant just above the surface. The boys being frightened ran out to town, where they met two policemen to whom they told the story. The policemen returned to the place with the boys, and found a child buried alive, and, strange to say, still alive. They took it to the Police Station, where, three or four hours afterwards, fortified by the rite of baptism, and under medical assistances it died. The mother of this child it would appear was confined in the woods, and resorted to this horrible manner of hiding her disgrace from the unsympathizing world. A woman by the name of Delaney, I understand has been arrested, and is at present in the Penitentiary, where she will await the summons of the legal tribunal to hear the awful charge, the murder of her own flesh and blood! Such is life! Surely the above was enough for one day, to us who are shocked by the sound of murder,—to us who can boast year after year of the absence of crime from our national history; but the persons to whom I alluded in commencing being alive to the adage "There is a time for everything" worked upon our sensitive feelings by spreading a report that a lady (a stranger) was found drowned and strangled in the placid waters of Quidi Vidi. Every where you went this horrible news would greet you. In the course of time the truth leaked out. The fearful tragedy was mitigated by the following novel fact to a tragic-comedy,—one of the fair sex was found under the influence of liquor, on the banks of Quidi Vidi.

It was a drunken female found, Unscrupulous and undrowned; Nothing more.

These false reports should be stopped by some means. In Scotland, I learn, if a person alleges anything of a serious nature he is taken in custody, and if he fails to prove the truth of his statements or refuses to give his author he is severely punished. By these means they find out the originator. A similar mode should be adopted here for the disturbers of domestic happiness. Villifiers of private character and trespassers upon the public quietude should not be allowed to practice their devilish fun with impunity. In relation to the female being found intoxicated—a fact which I believe false—they have whispered in their cunning way the name of a lady, who to my certain knowledge was no more near Quidi Vidi that particular afternoon than you who were in Carbonear. [Excuse the simile.]

"But what so pure which envious tongues will spare, Some wicked wits have labelled all the fair."

Those persons, who are in the words of Thomson, "silky moths that eat an honest name," should have their mad career cut short by the severity of the law; no matter whether the person or persons be the originator or not, for the person who repeats that which is calculated to do another an injury is as bad as the person who was vile enough to concoct it. If this mania—I can call it nothing else—be not too deeply bedded in their nature, a *dea* in the Penitentiary for a month or two would cure them of their cursed disposition, but if it be a permanent and fatal weakness I contend they deserve transportation equally as much as cer-

tain characters did some 12 years ago. They have no business amongst us; they are a disgrace and a blot upon the 19th century, and they give the lie to the humanity, we boast of and the good feeling demonstrated by Newfoundlanders. Let it rest here for the present. I hear that the Chief Justice, Sir Hugh Hoyles, is likely to visit Carbonear after the closing of the Supreme Court, which will be about the 17th of this month. I am sure you will be glad to see his peasant's face, and give him that welcome which is his due as a gentleman, a friend and a scholar. There is some talk of parties here endeavoring to get up an excursion to meet the Marquis of Lorne in Halifax, next month. This is an excellent idea as I have no doubt the Marquis of Lorne will be delighted to see them. Keep the drawpoker crowd out of the excursion party gentlemen. The Marquis, I understand, is a gentleman, and draws poker is a game too high for a gentleman, ah, and too high for one of the Royal family.

Yours, &c., SENEX

To the Editor of the 'Carbonear Herald,' St. John's, June 10.

DEAR SIR,—

Since the first issue of your interesting and valuable journal, I have been threatening to write you a letter for the purpose of congratulating Carbonear on having a *Herald*, the Outport on having a *Telephone*, and both, on you being the Editor. Carbonear will no longer be silent, she will have an opportunity through the medium of the *Herald* of giving expression to her Political, Social, and Moral views, and of rectifying any anomalies which may disturb her tranquil state. Why shouldn't Carbonear have a fort (a *Rockfort*) to protect her, as well as Harbor Grace a *Mungolian*?

I am glad to hear that you have met with such success in the beginning of your undertaking, and I hope that you, sir, and the *Herald* may be long spared to fight for the rights of the people of Newfoundland, and that you "may have just enough of clouds in your life to make a glorious sunset."

Our Supreme Court is still open and on its close I understand that our esteemed Chief Justice intends paying your town a visit to take a little recreation after his labor of the term.

It is rumoured that a new law firm is about to open here, and I understand that the offices and consulting rooms are now being fitted up in a first class style in Duckworth Street, where by the bye all the lawyers hold out, and parties coming to the city in search of a lawyer will, no doubt, enquire for the new firm of "Wood, Scott and Hogan," Barristers-at-Law, &c., &c.

I am informed that some of our citizens are endeavoring to get up an excursion to Halifax this summer, and to arrive there at the time which the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise have laid down to visit that city. They will, I learn, be accompanied by a select team from the St. John's Rifle Club, who will compete with the Halifaxians and demonstrate to them the true aim of Newfoundlanders and show beyond a doubt that no one can make a *bullseye* with our respected inhabitant Mrs. B.—

I understand that the Vice-Consul for Brazil, with wife and family intends visiting Carbonear to stay there for a few weeks during the summer.

The times here appear to be very dull since the departure of Mr. Nannary's Theatre Company for Halifax. The young men in particular appear to miss very much the smiles of the charming and bewitching actresses. Let the curtain fall upon the first act and never mind the two persons who had the pleasure of seeing the favorite actress on board the "Nova Scotian," I left when I saw her near the afterbridge receiving a bouquet, fresh from the mill.

Yours, &c., JUVENUS MUNDI.

About a fortnight ago a schooner having arrived at Western Bay from St. John's, the crew went ashore in small boats; each went his own way for home. A few days after one of them, Stephen Rogers, was missing, a search was made resulting in the finding of his dead body, not far from where they landed. The night having been very dark it is supposed he missed his way and fell over a cliff, which overhangs where his corpse was found. He belonged to Ocire Pit Cove.—Com.

To the Editor of the 'Carbonear Herald,' CARBONEAR; June 7th, 1879.

DEAR SIR,—

The people of Carbonear should be very grateful to their respected member, the Hon. John Rorke, for the great boon he has obtained for them, that is the introduction of metal pumps into this town, to give public access to pure and wholesome water, so long a great desideratum here; so much sought for in other towns and cities and so essential for the promotion and preservation of health and comfort; but at the same time I sadly deplore the reckless lawlessness of idle boys and even of adults, who are allowed with impunity to try by all means in their power, to destroy the pumps by putting them out of order. This recklessness has been practised daily, and indeed, almost hourly in the day time, and I consider it a great remissness of duty on the part of the authorities, to allow such arrant recklessness to be continued, without either legal cognizance being taken, or condign punishment inflicted. I do not believe that any such lawless conduct would be tolerated in any other civilized community, where such a well paid protection is afforded.

I would further remark that on last Sunday week, at half-past eight o'clock, p. m., a violent crash came against my house, causing a great concussion through the house, and as the glass in the windows to shake, and on opening the hall door, I could not, at once, discover the cause, but while surmising for a few moments, a cannon ball came rolling down the hill and across the street in full force against my door sill, just under my feet causing a similar violent crash to that which I had at first heard. I took the cannon ball into my house, and it still remains in my possession, as no one had applied for it. It weighed about twenty six pounds. The night of this occurrence was dark, and if a horse and carriage or any pedestrians had been passing at the time, as they generally do pass to and fro, on Sunday nights at that hour, the consequence might have been very serious.

Is it possible that such lawless conduct cannot be prevented? Thanking you for allowing me to occupy so much of your valuable space.

Yours truly, INDEX.

[While agreeing with the tone of the remarks of our esteemed correspondent we beg to observe that ubiquity is not an attribute of our police force.—Ed. HERALD.]

Local and other Items.

The Schooner "Sophia," Ramson master, arrived on Friday evening last, from Montreal with a cargo of provisions, to Hon. J. Rorke. She left for Labrador on yesterday, but was obliged to return to port again, owing to adverse winds, and will probably resume her voyage to-day.

We are informed by H. Y. Mott, Esq., of St. John's, that the inmates of the Blind Institution, of Halifax, expected to arrive at St. John's during this week in charge of Mr. C. F. Fraser, will pay a visit to Carbonear about the latter end of next week for the purpose of giving a Concert.

The British built Barquentine 'Muriel,' 161 tons, launched the past spring and purchased by Hon. John Rorke, arrived here on Friday last, after a passage of 23 days from Cadiz. The 'Muriel,' is a splendidly built vessel and is commanded by Captain Edward Rorke, son of the Hon. John Rorke. She left again at an early hour on Sunday morning for Trinity, to discharge cargo.

At 1 o'clock on Monday last, while the Revd. Mr. Hoyles was driving down Water Street, his horse became unmanageable and ran at a full speed for some distance, when the waggons overturned throwing his Reverence out, by which he was hurt so much as to necessitate his being carried home. We were yesterday informed that the Rev. gentleman is speedily recovering from the injuries he sustained.

On yesterday about noon as a man named Robert More and another man was sailing from Broad Cove with a load of caplin, the skiff upset. Robert succeeded in clinging to the keel by which he held on till observed by Mr. Taylor, the keeper of the Carbonear Light House, who valiantly put off and rescued him. Were it not for Mr. Taylor Bob More would be no "mo.e."

We have since Friday last as below, what quantity of fish. A great number of fish visits this harbor annually, the baiting of procuring a supply of which obtained, as along the north may be expected to put in an annual cove along Harbor, and understand there stored here:—

List of  
Ellen Parscoe  
Corina Bisho  
George Foster  
Elizabeth Foster  
Cordova,  
Tyngnet,  
N. W. White

H. M. S. on Thursday morning on board Governor. T. lency's visit sent the me Royal Human or; ten men and Bird Island services in co of the brig on a sealing place in the excellency with every respect and inhabitants. magistrates; a point of Dav diary Magist the crew of home muster and receive of the Hum lency in pre the bravo fe p. ito terms the "Druid" on Saturday was cordial the landing General, the Grace under and the Car McBay and His Excellen on Sunday

Early Tu novel sight Bay, and wo al combat manned by erican mari "Iceland," shore, maki ice clad side huge ship; tack the disabled, th awake mari supply of a attack on t Bank."

If this ma been sent to Conception herself not come to our fisher the invaders suggest that up for disgr since she to have shov by all mea Captain Me lery, South charge of t upon.—Co

The Pr

The Carbo Telephone, of the initial printed litt published as honor by is to be is gentlemanly his enterpris

We have the 'Carbon Mr. Rochfor respectable hope Mr. R ful.—North

We note A. Rochfor ear called 'Outport Tel success.—C

We have issue of 'Th port, Teleph tleman long



Carbonar Herald,  
June 7th, 1879.

Carbonar should be expected member of the great boon that is the m... into this town... and whole... great desideratum... in other towns... for the promo... health and com... me I sadly de... of idle boys... to are allowed... all means in... out of or... has been prac... almost hourly in... sider it a great... part of the au... rant reckless... out either legal... condign pun... believe that... would be toler... d community... protection is af...

that on last... eight o'clock... against my... usion through... as in the win... ing the hall... discover the... for a few mo... rolling down... et in full force... under my feet... crash to that... I took the... and it still re... no one had... about twenty... of this occur... orse and carri... been passing... ally do pass to... at that hour... ve been very

wless cnduct... anking you for... much of your

INDEX.  
The tone of the correspondent... fully is not... force.—Ed.

Items.  
"Ramson... evening... a cargo of... She... yesterday, but... port again, and... will pro... to-day.

H. Y. Mott, the inmates of Halifax, John's dur... of Mr. C. F. Carbonar... next week for Concert.  
"Barquante... the past... Hon. John... Friday last, from Cadiz... didly built by Captain... Hon. John... at an early... for Trinity,

last, while... was driving... also became... a full speed... the way... Reverence... et so much... ing carried... y informed... is speedily... ries lie sus...

on as a man... another man... love with a... set. Robert... the keel by... yed by Mr... Carbonar... tly put off... not for... ould be no

We have to note the arrival, since Friday last, of several Bankers as below, which will also show the quantity of fish on board each vessel. A great number of this class of vessels visits this and the neighboring harbors annually and frequently during the baiting season for the purpose of procuring bait and ice, a good supply of which can now be easily obtained, as caplin have struck in along the north shore of our Bay and may be expected at any moment to put in an appearance in the several coves along the South Side of the Harbor, and as regards ice, we understand there are some 1200 tons stored here:—

LIST OF BANKERS, &c.		
Ellen Parsons, Gloucester	do	800 qtls.
Corinia Bishop, do	do	800 "
George Foster, Beverly	do	750 "
Elizabeth Foster, do	do	6.0 "
Sordova, Plymouth	do	500 "
Cygnat, Lunenburg	do	1000 "
N. W. White, Shelborn	do	1200 "

H. M. S. 'Druid,' left St. John's, on Thursday last, for Bonavista, having on board His Excellency the Governor. The object of His Excellency's visit to Bonavista is to present the medals awarded by the Royal Humane Society to some eight or ten men residents of Bonavista and Bird Island Cove, for their heroic services in connection with the wreck of the brigantine 'Eric' lost, while on a sealing voyage, at the latter place in the spring of 1878. His Excellency was received at Bonavista with every possible demonstration of respect and loyalty on the part of the inhabitants. There was a large assemblage, comprising of clergymen, magistrates and other principal inhabitants; and there also, by the appointment of David Candow, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, all the salvors of the crew of the 'Eric' who were at home mustered to meet the Governor and receive from his hands the medals of the Humane Society. His Excellency in presenting them addressed the brave fellows in warm and appropriate terms. After leaving Bonavista the 'Druid' called at Harbor Grace on Saturday, where His Excellency was cordially received, being met at the landing by the Hon. Surveyor General, the Police force of Harbor Grace under Head Constable Fallon, and the Carbonar force under Sergt. McBay and a large number of citizens. His Excellency left by the 'Druid' on Sunday for St. Johns.

Early Tuesday morning quite a novel sight might be witnessed in our Bay, and would remind one of a naval combat to see some twenty dories manned by about 45 able bodied American marines attack the man-of-war 'Ice-land,' about ten miles off the shore, making splinters fly from the ice clad sides and upper deck of the huge ship; by this well directed attack the 'Ice-land' became partly disabled, thus enabling the wide-awake marines to come off with a full supply of ammunition to resume the attack on the Admiral ship 'Grand Bank.'

If this man-of-war 'Ice-land' has been sent to protect the fisheries in Conception Bay, and having proved herself not up to the mark, why did not our fishermen, as loyal subjects, come to her assistance and beat off the invaders? Some of our ice friends suggest that she ought to be blown up for disgracing the flag; so say I, since she cannot be a British ship to have shown herself so short of peak by all means, let her be will blasted. Captain Murphy of the Royal Artillery, South Side Battery, will take charge of the expedition when called upon.—Com.

**The Press on the Herald.**

(CONTINUED.)

'The Carbonar Herald and Outport Telephone.'—We have received a copy of the initial number of the above neatly printed little sheet. It is edited and published as its name indicates in Carbonar by John A. Rochfort, Esq., and is to be issued weekly. We wish the gentlemanly publisher every success in his enterprise.—'Public Ledger.'

We have received the first number of the 'Carbonar Herald' just issued by Mr. Rochfort at Carbonar. It is a very respectable looking little paper, and we hope Mr. Rochfort will make it successful.—'North Star.'

We note the establishment by Mr. J. A. Rochfort of a newspaper at Carbonar called 'The Carbonar Herald and Outport Telephone.' We wish it every success.—'Chronicle.'

We have received a copy of the first issue of 'The Carbonar Herald and Outport Telephone.' Mr. Rochfort, a gentleman long and honorably connected

with journalism, is the Editor and Proprietor. He is to be congratulated on the style and get up of his new literary venture, to which we cordially wish every success that his laudable enterprise deserves.—'Advocate.'

We are favored with the first number of a new weekly paper, published at Carbonar, by an old friend, Mr. John A. Rochfort. The Carbonar people have the reputation in St. John's of knowing "how many cents make ninepence," and 'tis said that very few of them require to prematurely adopt the use of spectacles. We hope they will see far enough, at all events, to estimate the advantage of, and support a local paper; and while we wish the 'Carbonar Herald' every success, we hope its enterprising editor will not be induced—even by his residence in Carbonar—to "tell" anything more dreadful than a "telephone."—'Temperance Journal.'

**TELEGRAPHIC.**

HALIFAX, June 9th.

Louvieff condemned to gallows, declared no accomplices.  
Zulu war dead-lock.  
Orange Free State Assembly claim independence.

Lord Loftus appointed Governor of New South Wales.  
Etna eruption ceased.  
Satan floods immensely destructive, thousands homeless, whole districts submerged.

June 10.

Louvieff, Czars' assassin hanged yesterday.  
Etiquette prevents intervention between Burmese King and Vicroy.

Anglo-Afghan Treaty created strong impression in Persia in favor of British prestige.

Hanlan and Elliot match next Monday excites general interest; Hanlan favorite.

Forty thousand cammels of British transport service died during Afghan war.

Gladness in England over rise in cotton. Mills will be active.

June 11.

Hanlan showing Lorne brilliant work at practice on Tyne.

Etna eruption ceased.

Poe inundation subsiding, surrounding country desolated. People destitute and uncamped on ditches.

Negro riot South Carolina, many killed and wounded.  
Continued ovation to Marquis and Princess at Quebec.

**Religious News.**

His Lordship Bishop Jones left St. John's on Thursday last, on the steamer 'Hercules,' for Green Bay, to dispense the rite of Confirmation to his flock in that district.

TODAY.—Yesterday was the Anniversary of the To-bay Catholic church. On the occasion of this interesting Anniversary, hundreds annually wend their way from the city and vicinity to this village to join in the ceremony. We regret that the weather yesterday was uncomfortably wet and dull, and ill-calculated for travel.—'Patriot,' Monday.

The death of Bishop Gobat, the Anglican Bishop of Jerusalem, is announced.

The following is a complete list of the Cardinals created at the consistory held on May 12—

CARDINAL PRIESTS.—Frederico Landgrave of Furstenburg, Archbishop of Olmutz, born in 1812; Mgr. Desprez, Archbishop of Toulouse, born 1807; Mgr. Haynald, Arbp. of Colozo, born 1846; Mgr. Pie, Bishop of Poitiers, born 1815; Mgr. Silva, Bishop of Oporto, born 1829, and Mgr. Alimonds, Bishop of Albuenga, born 1818.

CARDINAL DEACONS.—Mgr. Pecci, brother of his Holiness sublibrarian, Mgr. Hergenrother, domestic prelate of his Holiness, the Very Rev. Father Newman, of the Congregation of the Oratory in Birmingham, and the Very Rev. Father Zigliana, of the Dominican Order.

**Varieties.**

Those who will not be ruled by the rudder are likely to be ruled by the rock.

We often promise according to our hopes, and perform according to our fears.

He loves you better who strives to make you good, than he who strives to please you.

"Be of good cheer," is as wise a prescription for the health of the body as of the soul.

Those who blow the coals others' strife may chance to have the sparks fly in their faces.

None more impatiently suffer injuries than those who are most forward in doing them.

In memory's mellow light we behold not the thorns, we see only the beautiful flowers.

To be comfortable and contented, spend less than you can earn, an art which few have learned.

A man is called selfish, not for pursuing his own good, but for neglecting that of his neighbor.

The true secret of living at peace with all the world is to have an humble opinion of ourselves.

No man or woman is too busy or too old to learn something by the reading of good books and papers.

He who receives a "good turn" should never forget it. He who does one should never remember it.

The first time a man deceives you, the fault is his; if he deceives you a second time, the fault is your own.

We appreciate no pleasures unless we are occasionally deprived of them. Restraint is the golden rule of enjoyment.

He that cannot forgive others, breaks bridge over which he must himself pass, for every man has need to be forgiven.

The greatest wisdom of speech is to know when and what, and how to speak; the time, matter, manner. The next to it is silence.

All great things are done little by little. Attempts make worlds. The greatest fortunes consist of farthings. Life is made up of moments.

The hardest thing for a man to do is to own that he has made a mistake in his judgment. It is an impeachment of his weak side—his mind.

There are two ways of getting rich, one by adding to our possessions; the other by diminishing our desires; the latter is much easier and readier.

The most difficult people to get along with are those who are always perfectly sure that they are in the right and equally sure that you are in the wrong.

Forgive thine enemy and do him good as thou hast opportunity, and thou wilt resemble the incense that fills with perfume the fire that consumes it.

The first qualities wanted in all who deal with the education of children are—patience, self control, and a youthful heart that remembers its own early days.

**Agricultural.**

The best soil for beans is a mellow clay of sandy loam. Prepare the land as for corn fitted in the most manner. Plant ten days or two weeks after planting corn. Marrow beans require one and one-eighth bushels seed per acre, medium three-fourths of a bushel, pea beans one half bushel, kidney or other large beans, more in proportion to size.

BUTTER NOT COMING.—We give the following from an American contemporary:—'When cream is troublesome about coming, requiring a long time to convert it into butter, flogging and swelling in the churn, &c., put into it before churning a teaspoon of salt, also a few lumps of butter size of hen's egg. The salt and butter will not only help the butter to come sooner, but it will cause all the butter to come, so that the buttermilk will resemble the bluest kind of skim milk, fit only for feeding to stock. The salt will, of course, render it unfit for culinary purposes, but that will not seem a loss when the absence of richness is considered. When cream gets chilled and frozen it will be a long time in changing to butter and after hours are consumed in churning, when, if salt and butter had been added in time, the work would have been cut short, and as the stock of patience in the operator is not subject to so great a draft, this subject is no light weight in the balance in favor of using salt and butter to hasten the change of cream to butter; besides there is no waste in this method, but a decided gain in the product of the butter.'

BIRTH.—On Sunday morning last, the wife of Mr. Richard Ryan, of a daughter.

**Shipping News.**

PORT OF CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

7—Muriel, Rorke, Cadiz—J. Rorke, Sophia, Ramson, Montreal—J. Rorke, 9—Cordova, Ireland, G. Bank—Duff Balmer,

CLEARED.

7—Muriel, Rorke, Trinity—J. Rorke, 10—Cordova, Ireland, Grand Bank—

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**P. F. CARBERY,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT  
AND AUCTIONEER,  
BECK'S COVE, ST. JOHN'S,  
St. John's, June 12. 2m.

**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. tf,

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**Richard McCarthy,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
AUCTIONEER, &c.  
AT HIS  
Market-Place, & Auction-Mart  
WATER STREET,  
CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND.  
May 29, 1879. 1m.

**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.**  
**T. W. SPRY,**  
Notary Public,  
"EXPRESS" BUILDINGS,  
ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.  
**NOW LANDING**  
Ex. Racer, from Greenock,  
10 Octaves Scotch  
**WHISKEY**  
10 Quarter Casks ditto  
25 Cases LORNE ditto  
50 Cases HAZELHURN ditto  
75 Cases IRISH ditto  
50 Hhds. Jeffrey's ALE,  
50 Tierces PURIER.  
May 22. J. & T. HEARN.

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

**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. SILLARS & CAIRNS,]  
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND,  
J. 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 PLATES,  
Statuary, Picture Framing,  
STATIONARY,  
And a Variety of FANCY ARTICLES, too numerous to mention.  
PICTURES framed to order.  
CLOCKS CLEANED & REPAIRED.  
Express Orders strictly attended to  
V. ANDREOLI,  
Harbor Grace,  
May 22nd., 1879.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**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 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.

**CAUTION,**  
The PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowls, 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 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.

**UNION BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.**  
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By order of the Board,  
**JAMES GOLDIE,**  
Manager.

June 5.



**LITERARY.**  
**TOO LATE.**

HELEN L. BOSTWICK.

'I'm weary with my walk, Mabel,  
Yet 'tis only half a mile,  
Through the meadow to the shadow  
Of the oak-tree by the stile.  
And 'twas there I sat an hour, Mabel,  
By this jeweled watch of mine,  
Looking over through the clover,  
Till the mowers went to dine.  
They were merry at their labor,  
Laughing, singing, as I save one—  
Silent lonely, toiled he only,  
Joyless, 'neath the harvest sun.  
But I thought of his mirthful frolics,  
In the olden harvest times;  
Of the laughter that came after  
All his riddles and his rhymes.  
Of one nooning in the oak-shade,  
When the saucy, gleaming girls  
Bade him, as he prized their favor,  
Weave a chaplet for their curls.  
From the brier bushes near him,  
Straight he plucked the tasseled stems,  
Lightly bound, and laughing, crowned  
them,  
With the treacherous diadems.  
But from mine the thorns he parted,  
Mine alone, of all, he band;  
Was it warning of my scolding,  
That the sharpest pierced his hand?  
Yon fair city's proudest mansion  
Opes for mine its marble bowers,  
Fountains springing, rare birds singing  
Songs of love to tropic flowers.  
Yet lovelier on my sight, Mabel,  
Comes the home my childhood knew,  
Yon low cabin, with its robin,  
And its morning glories blue!  
What though robes of Ind and Cashmere,  
Siks and velvet, make my tins—  
I am dreaming, 'mid their gleaming,  
Of your loom beside the fire.  
Twining still my childish fingers  
In your spindle's snowy sheath;—  
Ah! the linen of your spinning,  
Hid no heart ache underneath.  
What though in my casket flashing,  
Pearls might grace a queen's bandeau  
Wild flowers growing in the mowing  
Never scarred my forehead so.  
For I bought them with a heart Mabel,  
Paid Ambition's cruel price!  
Now the haunting demon, taunting,  
Mocks me with the sacrifice.  
Take away the coach and cordial,  
Let the guilt-cage captive pine—  
'Tis my spirit that is wearied,  
Can you give it rest and wine?  
Go, go, leave the false one lonely,  
Till this struggle be o'erpast;  
Lorn heart, breaking with aching,  
Pride has failed your need at last!

**PAUL GASCOIGNE'S MARRIAGE.**

(CONTINUED.)

It did not take him very long to reach the green gate that belonged to the house he had seen through the trees. A pretty little cottage it was—one mass of climbers and creepers. A gravelled path, neat and trim, led up to the house, bordered with geraniums blazing in the western sun, golden calceolarias mignonette, sweet williams, and a variety of other flowers over which the bees were humming as they winged their way homeward to the hive. On the little lawn under the shade of a wide-spreading tree, an old white-haired gentleman sat reading a newspaper, with a large cat at his feet blinding in the sunshine. Up the path tramped Mr. Gascoigne, hatless and coatless, water pouring from every thread and streaming from his white robed burden. The old gentleman raised his eyes and with a cry hurried forward.  
'My child! My child!' he cried in great agitation, laying trembling hands on the still white face.  
Mr. Gascoigne hastened to relieve his anxiety.  
'She is not dead,' he said, quickly. 'I had the happiness to be able to save her. And now, sir, you must be calm. Send for a doctor—there is no time to be lost.'  
He went quickly past the old gentleman, up to the house, bending his head as he entered the low door-way, half hid den by roses and jasmine. Right into the little trim, pretty drawing-room he walked, and there laid his burden on the little chintz-covered sofa.  
'Wife, wife, the white-haired old man was calling in terrified accents, 'come down! Dorothy is nearly drowned.'  
And forth with a little old lady with silver curls and spectacles came hurrying in, and stood aghast at sight of a tall gentleman standing in a pool of water, as he bent over the sofa holding Dorothy's slender wrist in his hand. He raised his head and looked round at the two old people standing cowering helplessly as they gazed at the girlish, deathlike face resting on the sofa-pillow.  
'She must be put to bed,' he said. 'I will carry her to her room if you will show me the way,' he added, gently, to the terror-stricken old lady. 'She has only fainted—you must put her in hot blankets immediately.'  
'He saved her,' said the old man, in his quivering voice. 'He saved her—Heaven bless him!'  
Mr. Paul Gascoigne carried Dorothy

upstairs, and into her little pink-and-white chamber. He was glad to see a strong, comely young servant girl who at least seemed to have her wits about her, and into her care he committed Dorothy, whose eyes were once more looking wondrously up into the dark, bronzed face of the man who had saved her.  
'She'll do now,' he said smiling down on her. 'Wrap her up warmly and get the doctor as soon as you can.'  
The gardener was despatched for the doctor, who soon arrived, to find Dorothy with very flushed cheeks and bright eyes, saying she was quite well.  
Mr. Gascoigne, attired in the old gentleman's scarlet dressing gown, was waiting with some impatience the arrival of dry garments for which a boy had been sent to his shooting box.  
'You saved that girl, sir?' asked the doctor, shaking his hand warmly. 'She is the life and joy of the old people. You don't feel any the worse for the ducking?'  
'Not now,' Mr. Gascoigne replied. 'I hope the young lady is all right. She is the grand daughter, I presume?'  
'Just so—and a sweet little thing she is. Her mother died when she was born, and her father, Colonel St. John, a few years later, she lived here ever since, and old Mr. St. John idolizes her.'  
Mr. Gascoigne called the next day to inquire after the welfare of Miss St. John and found her in the garden in blue muslin and a straw hat, looking a little pale, he thought.  
'You are none the worse, I hope?' he said holding her hand and looking down at the shy childlike face.  
Dorothy raised her eyes for a second to the kind blue ones that softened the hard expression of Paul Gascoigne's face.  
'I have to thank you,' she faltered, 'for saving my life.'  
'Thank Heaven I was in time!' he murmured fervently, his hand closing over hers.  
'Come and see grandpa,' she said, rising and crossing the smooth clipped-lawn; he was frightened yesterday, and it has quite upset him. And you,' she added coloring a little—'I hope you have not taken cold?'  
'I don't take cold so easily,' he replied smiling.  
And Dorothy laughed a soft, little laugh, and said—  
'Nor do I.'  
'Miss St. John, do you know I was afraid it was all up with both of us at one time yesterday.'  
The girl's face grew suddenly grave; she caught her breath suddenly, and then looked up with deep, trusting eyes to his.  
'I knew you would save me,' she said, with childlike earnestness.  
'You are a subtle flatterer, Miss St. John,' he rejoined, laughing.  
'Miss St. John! Nobody ever calls me that,' said Dorothy. 'I don't know myself by that name.'  
Mr. Gascoigne bent his tall figure to look into the sweet face, the young freshness of which was so attractive to him.  
'What shall I call you then?' he asked smiling under his gray mustache. 'Shall it be Dolly?'  
'Yes,' she assented smiling. 'I like that better than Dorthes or Dorothy.'

And only a few weeks later Mr. Gascoigne came one dewy evening to the little cottage and set the little silver-haired lady and gentleman all in a flutter and tremour of agitation by a few simple words that were deeply felt and earnestly spoken.  
Little old Mrs. St. John clasped her small mittened hands tightly, and looked at the tall figure of Mr. Gascoigne, who in the gray twilight, looked like a giant in the tiny room.  
'For your wife?' she said at last, with a little sigh. 'It is very soon for our Dorothy to leave us; but you have a good face, Mr. Gascoigne. You will be kind to her?'  
'Kind to her,' he echoed, in a low voice. 'Heaven knows I will.'  
He took the old lady's trembling hands in his own broad, strong ones, and, standing towering above her, said in the same true, earnest voice, 'You will trust her with me, wont you?'  
'Dorothy is in the garden,' she answered, softly. 'Ask the child herself.'  
So out into the garden he went, where the scent of the sweet, old fashioned flowers made the night air heavy with fragrance. She saw him coming as she stood leaning against the low, white gate and held out a small hand that he clasped close in his with a warm pressure.  
'Come,' he said, never loosing the hold of the small, trembling fingers; 'Dolly, I want to speak to you.'  
She lifted her face, and looking up at him in the twilight.  
'To speak to me? What is it, Mr. Gascoigne?'  
'I am going away,' he said shortly, and he felt how the hand in his clasped started.  
'Going away?'  
Then Dolly as she realized what these two words meant, knew her own secret, and snatched her hand away.  
Paul Gascoigne laid one hand on her

shoulder and stooped to look into her face.  
'Yes, I am going away, but'—her head dropped—'Dolly, I want you to come with me. I want you for my wife, for my very own.'  
And Dolly felt that in all the whole world no one was so happy as her herself, when Paul Gascoigne took her in his arms and told her how he loved her.  
Before a month was over they were married, and Mr. Gascoigne brought his young wife home.  
Home! Dolly clung a little closer to her husband's arm as they entered the grand old hall of Mr. Gascoigne's home, bowed in by the obsequious butler.  
'Welcome home, darling!' whispered Paul Gascoigne, laying his hand on the small gloved one on his arm, and smiling a fond proud smile at the sweet childlike face of his girl's wife.  
'Oh, Paul, how grand your home is—like the old house in books!'  
The clear young voice sounded out of place in the grand but gloomy hall, hung with paintings and armor of the olden time, besides stags, antlers, and many other trophies of the chase. Dolly's eyes wandered from object to object with a look almost of awe in their depths.  
Mr. Gascoigne looked on with an amused, loving expression on his face. Dolly, catching his eye laughed.  
'Do you like the old place?' he asked.  
'Come and I will show you the drawing-room.'  
Mr. Gascoigne looked ten years younger that evening, as he followed his bright pretty young wife from room to room, answering her many questions and gay sallies with a tenderness that made his somewhat stern face look soft enough, love shining in his eyes and melting the hard lines about his mouth.  
The glory of the western sun was shining in through the wide windows, gleaming and flashing on Dolly's fair face, and lighting her wondrous violet eyes with new beauty.  
'Look!' she cried. 'Oh, Paul how lovely!'  
They were standing in one of the deep stair case windows looking out over the park where the sun was flashing on the yellow and crimson dying leaves that were losing their summer splendor now. Paul Gascoigne's eyes rested on his wife's face. He stooped and kissed her.  
'Darling I am so happy now! I forget that I was almost broken hearted once.'  
'When Paul?' she whispered looking up, with eyes bright with happiness.  
'When?' he repeated and a cloud crossed his face. 'It is nearly twenty years ago, my wife, and I may forget it now.'  
'But what was the trouble Paul? You never told me.'  
'And I never will,' he answered with a sort of regretful sorrow in his voice. 'Dolly, the past is over and we will let it rest.'  
Afterwards Dolly remembered the look in her husband's face as he spoke, when the full meaning of her words came clear to her. But she asked him no more then—standing at his side in silence, and looking with deep, thoughtful eyes out at the setting sun. Dearly as she loved her husband, young Mrs. Gascoigne felt that she was not altogether in his confidence, there was a something wanting to complete their happiness.  
His love, his tender caressing manner, could not quite make up for the want of confidence between them—for the knowledge that his past life was a sealed book to her, that heart did not answer to heart, that in the sweet communion which love expects husband and wife were not quite one; and Dolly was afraid of her husband—her small frail hands had no power to break down the barrier of reserve that Paul Gascoigne kept between them. She was his pet, his plaything to be loved and caressed, but nothing more.  
And Dolly wanted to be everything to him—his companion and comforter of all his secrets.  
Mr. Gascoigne guessed some of the thoughts that filled her heart as she stood gravely beside him. Stooping, he drew her close to her side.  
'You wouldn't be a jot happier, love, if you knew?'  
'But you might be less unhappy Paul if we could talk it all over together'—stroking his hand and looking up at him.  
'Unhappy! what put that into your head, child? How could I be anything but happy when I have everything that I want?'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**WIT AND HUMOR.**

A Novel thing—A readable romance:  
'What is the most difficult thing to draw?' asked a friend of an artist. 'Pay,' was the curt reply.  
A saw for the times—No one should live beyond the means of his creditors.  
One editor has gone over to Darwinism. He says money is the missing link between himself and his subscribers.  
A Missouri editor printed a two-column editorial on 'The Best Breed of Hogs.' A contemporary took him to task for devoting so much space to family affairs.  
A young lady ate half a wedding cake, and then tried to dream of her future husband. Now she says that she would rather die than marry the man she saw in that dream.  
An English medical authority says the man who blows the big horn in a band rarely lives beyond a period of three years. This is about two years, eleven months and twenty-nine days longer than his next door neighbor wants him to live.  
When in full dress the Zulus wear a ring in the nose and that's all.—'Albany Argus.'  
Isn't that enough in the nose. Pers haps you want an African gentleman to carry around a whole jewelry store in his proboscis.—'New Haven Register.'  
They tried to kill a book agent at Omaha last week. He was robbed, thrown into the river, kicked off the cars, tossed from a high bridge into the river again, and in two hours he was around with an illustrated work, trying to get a subscription from the head of the attacking party.  
'I think I have seen you before, sir. Are you not Owen Smith?' 'Oh, yes I'm Owen Smith, and Owen Jones, and Owen Brown, and Owen Jevony.'  
Dr. Johnson once dined with an Scottish lady who had hotch-potch for dinner. After the doctor had tasted it she asked him if it was good. 'It is good for hogs, ma'am,' said the doctor. 'Then pray,' said the lady, 'let me help you to some more.'  
Whi'e a man dashing with all his might and main down Courtland street to catch a train one day last week, a gamin rushed after him and shouted: 'Hey mister, have you got a pin?' 'I have,' responded the man, coming to a sudden halt and feeling under the lapei of his vest. 'Well then,' yelled the boy, as he jumped out of the way 'you had better fasten your ears together behind your head so you won't sma-h any swinging signs with 'em.' The pedestrian tore on unheedful of the advice given him.

**DOMESTIC.**

If gilt frames are varnished with copal varnish they can be washed with cold water without injury.  
To Cure a Stiff Neck.—Apply over the place affected a piece of black oilcloth, with the right side to the skin; then tie up the neck with a thick handkerchief. In a short time the part will grow moist and by leaving it thus twelve hours the pain will be removed.  
Veal Cutlets Broiled.—Broil them on a moderate fire, basting them occasionally with butter and turning them often. Serve with tomato sauce.  
Ham Balls.—Take one-half cupful of bread crumbs and mix with two eggs well beaten; chop fine some bits of cold broiled ham and mix with them. Make into balls and fry.  
Simple Dressing for Salads.—Mix three table-spoonfuls of olive oil and one table-spoonful of scraped onion with one salt-spoonful of pepper (mixed) and then add one one table-spoonful of vinegar. When thoroughly mixed pour over the salad.

**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.

**NOTICE.**

The Subscriber will in a few days time, open a  
**NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE,**  
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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.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

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**AGROSS NEWFOUNDLAND GOVERNOR;**  
**A VISIT TO OUR MINING REGION;**  
A N D—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.

**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.

**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.

**UNION BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.**

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Manager.  
June 5.

**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.

**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.  
BLANK FORMS  
neatly printed at the 'Herald' Office.

Vol. 1.  
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OUTPORT  
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Terms - - - -  
(Payable half-yearly)  
Fifty cents per annum, one-third continuation. Sentments inserted half-yearly or reasonable terms.  
All communications to the Editor, please to be addressed to the Herald, J. A. R.  
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