# The Herald.

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THE HERALD
Is Published
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
From the Office of Kane & Co.,
54 GERMAIN STREET,
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered in any part of the City or Town of Portland.

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Coaches furnished for Weddings, Funerals, &c., at the very shortest notice.
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The very best of Oysters always on hand
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Cor. of Market Square and Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ GENT'S GARMENTS made to order at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Butter, Lard and Eggs.
Just received per I. C. Railway.
40 TUBS choice Dairy Butter; 4008s. Pure Leaf Lard; 100 doz. Fresh Eggs. For sale low, wholesale and retail by
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200 BARRELS No. 1 choice Winter Apples, consisting in part of Bishop Pippin, Baldwin, Greening, Nonpareil, Ripson, Pippin Spetzenberge, &c.; 100 boxes Layer Raisens, 25 do., best London Layers, for Table use, and 5 bbls. Currants. For sale
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$290.
YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Piano for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents all of whom make 100 per cent. profit. We have no Agents, but sell DIRECT to Familiest Factory price, and warrant five years. We Send our Pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw his notice.
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Boot & Shoe Store,
STEVENSON'S,
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Ladies' French, Kid Button Boots;
" " " Side Lace Boots;
" " " Balmoral and Congress Boots;
" American Kid, Button and Side Lace;
" Curacoa " " " "
" Oil Goat " " "
" Serge " " Side Lace and Congress;
Men's French, Calf, Balmoral and Congress;
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" Buckle Shoes of all Kinds;
Misses and Children's, Boots, Shoes and Slippers;
Boys' and Youths' Boots and shoes of all kinds.
In fact every description of goods to be found in a first class store.
Prices as low as any in the Trade.
ROBERT STEVENSON,
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NEW DRESS GOODS!
WE ARE NOW SHOWING 3 CASES
FANCY DRESS GOODS,
In will the Leading Styles for the Season.
2 CASES
Black DRESS GOODS,
In all the different makes, including Chappett's Cashmeres and Merinos, the best goods of their class in the world.
McCAFFERTY & DALY,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.

MELICK BLOCK,
5 MARKET SQUARE.
NEW SPRING GOODS!
M. WALSH, begs respectfully to announce to his friends and the public that he has moved to his New Premises, Melick Block, No. 5, Market Square, and is now showing a full assortment of
NEW GOODS, IN ALL THE DEPARTMENTS!
FANCY DRESS GOODS,
BLACK PERSIAN CORDS,
BLACK SICILIAN,
LUSTRES AND ALPACCAS.
English and American Prints,
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TABLE OIL CLOTHS.
Lace and Leno Curtain Sets, Curtain Lace, 18 to 54 inches. Hamburg Edgings and Insertions, Imitation Hand-work. Edgings and Lacings, Collars and Cuffs. English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Coatings, Diagonal and Basket. Hindoo, Oxford and Regetta Shirtings.
HOSIERY & GLOVES.
A full assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods; Gent's White Shirts made to order.
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Just received:
50 GREEN Cases DeKuypers' GENEVA;
25 " " Key do.;
25 " " half-bottles do. 1 dozen each
5 " " pint-flasks do. 1 "
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IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,
and a Large assortment of
OVERALLS always on hand
Gents' Clothing made to order in the most Fashionable styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.
A large stock of SEAMEN'S CLOTHING AND OUTFITS always on hand.
Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.
Portland Bridge, North Railway Track,

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
HAS A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
At $2.50 per day.
Tremont House
No LIQUORS SOLD mar9—

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
Notaries Public, &c.,
RITCHIE'S BUILDING, (2nd Flat.)
JOHN WILLET. RICHD. P. QUIGLEY, (B. C. L.) (U. L. R.)
feb9 Commissioner, &c., for Massachusetts.

TO LEASE,
FOR 3 OR 5 YEARS.
ON Sydney street, opposite Queen Square, two Respectable Dwellings with Bath rooms. Patent W. C., Gas, Register Grates and all the modern improvements. Possession 1st May next. These premises are suitable for respectable families. Enquire of William Burns, at the Board of Health office, or on the premises. feb9

R. J. RITCHIE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
LAW OFFICE:
Ritchie's Building, Ground Floor.
mar 9

NOTICE.
WE have in Stock a splendid line of
COATINGS AND TWEEDS
for our Custom Department, and will make to order at our usual low prices at our Old Stand, Dock st.
MULLIN BROS.
We are selling our Ready-Made Clothing at Cost to make room for our Spring arrivals.
feb23 MULLIN BROS.

THE BEST PLACE
TO BUY YOUR
Boots and Shoes
IS AT THE
Portland Boot & Shoe Store,
where you can get anything in the Shoe line as cheap as any house in the Trade. I have on hand a large stock of Men's Kip, Coarse and Calf Boots of our own make, hand made, which will be sold at very low prices.
dec22 H. BOWLES.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE
For the People to buy
STOVES,
RANGES
AND
TINWARE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
IS AT
McDonnell & Mindon's,
3 doors above McElroy's,
Main Street, - - Portland.
P. S.—Wholesale Dealers please send for Price List. feb23

A QUANTITY OF
PAPER BAGS,
WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.


### THE COMING DAY.

One day the broad bright sun will rise,
Unseen, unfelt by me,
And shed his golden glory down
O'er all the land and sea;
While I with hands crossed o'er my breast,
Shall lie in silent peaceful rest.

And friends will come with tear-dimmed eyes
And gaze in sadness on my face,
And whisper words of sweet farewell,
Before they lay me in my resting place;
While on my still, cold lips will rain
Their kisses given not back again.

And in my folded hands they'll place
The flowers I loved in life so well;
But all their fragrant, sweet perfume
Will wake no glad response to tell
How much I gloried in their lovely bloom,
Their fragrance dies this side the tomb!

And 'neath the lilies in the well-loved vale
They'll lay me down with aching hearts,
But, living peacefully there at rest,
I shall not feel their heart's deep smarts;
And not a sigh will reach my ears—
Unseen by me will fall their bitter tears.

And I shall never know. Oh, selfish thought
How oft their fond hearts yearn for me,
My heart will know no aching void
When I have crossed the Mystic Sea;
My bark reposing far away
At anchor on that coming day!

### The Pope and the King.

So much has been said about a reconciliation between Leo XIII, and a united Italy that the following letter from Father Formby, which appears in the Liverpool *Catholic Times*, is timely and important—

SIR,—One of the artifices, the effect of which is still being tried, though scarcely now with quite the same sanguine hopes of success as in the first beginnings, is to extol the liberality of the character of the present reigning Pope, on the speculation that praises and flattery will not remain without their result in inducing Leo XIII, to come to some amicable understanding with the kingdom of Italy. We need not attempt to disguise the fact that no small number of the Catholics of Great Britain would greatly rejoice if something of the kind could be brought about, or that they at first even quite anticipated some speedy fulfilment of their hopes; though whether they continue still to do this may be a somewhat reasonable matter of doubt. I cannot but think that whoever has had the experience of making the attempt to reason a Catholic who indulges in this kind of expectations out of his illusions, must surely have come to the conviction, that the prospect of entirely losing his time is very much greater than that of spending it to any good result. It may, therefore, not be without its use to lay before your readers the following sentences from an Italian writer of the prevalent ingdel school—a certain M. Raffaelle Mariano—which are quoted in the current number of the *Civitta Cattolica* from his three long articles in the paper called the *Diritto*.

This ingdel Mariana then writes thus: "A conciliation with Italy would be equivalent to the giving up of the rights which the Papacy claims, and which in reality are necessary to it in order that it may continue to exist such as it is. It would be, moreover, a stripping itself of its authority by discrediting, in the conscience of the Catholic world the firmness the solidity, and the indescribable absoluteness of its principles."

Then, proceeding to show that it would be impossible to the Papacy to enter into any negotiations on the subject he subjoins:

"An abdication of the temporal power and a recognition of Italy taking place, only tacitly, reduces the Pope, both there and then and for ever afterwards to the level of a chaplain-in-chief to the Kingdom of Italy, the Catholic world would escape from his grasp. Should he wish to retain his hold over the world, without troubling himself about being an Italian prelate, he must remain Pope and never mind about Italy (*in the sense of the present dominant faction*). People who do not see this think anything possible, but their ideas are no more than fantastic notions out of which will come nothing but danger and disappointment."

Here is certainly an unbeliever who shows a much sounder judgment than a great many foolish Catholics. Our unbeliever continues:

"An hypothesis that has charms for a large number of persons, is that of a Pope who is to be a Christian, a reformer, and an Italian (all, of course, in the infidel's sense of the words). If this were to come to pass, the death-blow would be struck and the beginning of the end inaugurated. The Catholicism of history and petrifaction (by petrifaction understand the refusal to commit suicide) would sign its own fall and destruction. The Catholic nations would not tolerate obedience and subjection to an Italian Pope (*i. e.*, a Pope, chaplain to Italy) and the unity of the Catholic Church would be broken into fragments. As far as we are concerned, we should have all we could wish for and even more. An Italian Pope (*i. e.*, a Pope reconciled to the Italy which had destroyed his sovereignty,) would signify a primate of a national church. Granted this foundation, namely the nationality of the Church, all the rest, the reform discipline, practices, traditions and religious institutions, among both laity and clergy, who follow as a matter of course."

But our unbeliever goes on to say that it is an impossibility to catch a Pope in such a trap as this. His words are:

"As regards the hypothesis that the Pope himself might very well become the occasion of the rise of a schism, this, as I have already said, does not appear to me anything better than a dream with some glitter in it. The individual man into whose hands the destinies of the Church are confided, his particular character, dispositions and faculties of mind, make little, if any, difference. Higher and stronger than these is the institution itself—its life and the necessity why it should live." Whence he concludes: "Leo XIII., will in all probability be neither much better nor much worse than Pius IX. The same spirit and the same policy will be maintained in the Church, and it will not be in the power of man to make these change in any way."

What is specially noted in this remarkable instance of an unbeliever, who has come forward, as it were in spite of himself, to act the part of the spokesman of truths for the benefit of certain Catholics who might be unwilling to listen to them if they came from any better source, is that he puts, as it were, the crown upon all, by allowing the following words to escape from him, as a most singular corollary (which surely some secret exorcism must have forced upon him) to his complacent anticipation of the eventful victory of his own bastard civilization: "We are a little too easy in our derision of religion and the Catholic cause. We seem not to perceive that it may perhaps come at last to be the turn of the Catholics to laugh at us and at our preposterous pride in the conquests of our scientific knowledge and Liberalism."

Our Lord said, in reply to the appeal of the Pharisees urging him to silence the voices which cried "Hosanna to the son of David," that if they were to be silent the very stones would cry out. In the same way it seems to come to pass that, when the lips of Catholics utter what is unworthy of their cause, God puts truth into the mouth of the infidels and unbelievers—"The very stones then cry out."

Yours, &c.,
HENRY FORMBY.

### WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Own Correspondent.]
*Washington, D. C., June 5.*

"No longer now is heard the ring
Of warrior's clarion trump,
No longer now in House or Hall,
Is heard the Investigator's bawl.

might be reconstructed for this occasion so as to read:

Or to be more prosaic, and to deal less in poetic strains we would remark that the political storm following the Potter investigation resolution has subsided, and the House which for a while was teeming with excitement has settled down to work on the legislative appropriation bill. The Senate has passed a resolution voting to adjourn on the 10th of June but the House insist that they can not get through before the 17th. In either event the time is short enough. The Potter committee has not met yet, their presence being required in the House owing to the close party vote. It is thought that no testimony will be taken in this city, until the perambulating sub-committee return from Florida and Louisiana. Matt Caapenter has been interviewed, or at least they undertook to interview him concerning the investigation. His reply was brief and original and expressed the sentiment of the masses of people. After tenderly removing the fine Havana he was enjoying when the question was put to him, and carefully stroking his mustache he quietly remarked: "For what we have received may the good Lord make us duly thankful. Good day, sir; whenever I can do anything for you call around." And this is all the satisfaction the interviewer received. The letter of Post Master General Key is laughed down by the Democrats. It has been reported that Key had been invited to leave the Cabinet and that this letter was written, and he was given the chance to sign it as the alternative to giving up his portfolio. The Tennessee members are very much enraged, and say that it is a direct blow at them. He has killed himself with his party, and will have to look to the Republicans for support hereafter. Apparently the fate of the new dollar is to lie in gloomy vaults, as idle as the mouldering bones of the "daddies" from whom its paternity is derived. The degenerate sons of those noble sires show little inclination to circulate it and it is accumulating in great and growing heaps in the Treasury and not Banks. Still it is not a bad thing to hold in reserve, ready to go forth on its mission in case gold should aspire to an alarming attitude. Spendthrifts who are unable or disinclined to muscular effort can employ sturdy laborers of purse-bearers when the exigencies of finance demand the general use of this heavy unit of value. This will enlarge the area of manly toils. There is an expedition of colonists fitting out here in Washington for Brazil. They number 300 men, and are to be employed there by Messrs. Collins who have the contract for building a rail road from Madeira to Mamon, a distance of over 250 miles. This is a good move, for it relieves the city of part of its burden of unemployed colored laborers. It is expected that the road will materially help the commerce of this country as it connects the inland with the sea board. Yesterday Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood's bill granting to women the privilege of practising before the Supreme Court of U. S. was introduced into the Senate by Mr. Sargent. Two adverse reports have already been made upon it, each one of which declared that the court has the right of saying who should practice before it.

Mrs. Lockwood is one of the ablest lawyers here, and practices before all the courts except the Supreme. She has made a moderate fortune from her practice and appears and acts in every way the quiet unassuming lady that she is. She is the pioneer in this movement in behalf of female lawyers, and feels determined to win. She considers it her mission to break down this barrier to the last legal right in courts of justice denied to her sex. The marriage of Miss Vinnie Ream to Lieut. Hoxie was the most brilliant wedding that has taken place here for many a day. Two thousand invitations were sent out, each Senator and member being the recipient of one. Vinnie is a sharp one and has an eye to business even when preparing for her nuptails. Her statue of Admiral Farragut will be completed this summer. For it she gets $ 0,000.

PHONO.

### VARIOUS MATTERS.

It is well enough to denounce tramps and they say they won't accept positions. Just offer one of them the presidency of a bank once. That would be a square test.—[Puck.

According to the Scientific American, in the State of Connecticut one person in every 855 is an inventor. The other 854 wonder if the darned thing will work.—[Danbury News.

It is a favorite expression of the Russians that they put their trust in the Russian God, those functions, as one of their poets has wittily remarked, are by no means a sinecure.

An eating house facing the City Hall Park has a sign forty feet long with letters two feet high, announcing "Strawberry Short Cake." A long sign for a short cake.—[N. Y. Mail.

In the Spring angelic Mabel dreams of love and sea-side scenes.
In the Spring the gay Bostonian fondly dreams of pork and beans.
In Spring the buckwheat griddle Angeline no longer greases,
In Spring a young man's fancy turns to whatever it pleases.

Frosty reports come in from all parts of the State. Ice is reported from the thickness of a pane of glass up to an inch, depending for thickness on the priority of the report and moral principles of the reporter.—[Mount Clemens Press.

A little girl who was somewhat out of sorts, but whose exact ailment no one had been able to discover amended her evening prayer of "God bless papa and mumma," by adding, "and cure me if there's anything the matter with me."—[Boston Transcript.

The other evening in London, on leaving the opera, a short-sighted gentleman said to a lady with a fashionable long train over her arm, "Do allow me to carry your mantle for you," upon which he seized and elevated the train, blushed and apologized.

In the spring the maiden's fancy
Turns to thoughts of making hay—
With a matrimonial view, she
Frets much and plays croquet.
But the young man does not tumble,
And with mercenary view,
He considers that it's cheaper
To pay board for one than two.
—[London (Ont.) Advertiser.

He came in with the majestic stride of a star actor; bowed to the editor, the waste basket and the spittoon; then spoke in oratorical tones substantially as follows: "You may talk of the Golden Age, of the Iron Aage and of all the other famous ages; but, as for me, give me spin-age!" After which he again bowed profoundly and went out to bask in the star-light.

The wife of a San Francisco machinist became a performer in a concert saloon, contrary to his wishes, and he decided to kill her. He prepared an explosive box, filled with gunpower, fuse, matches, nails, bullets and paper soaked in oil, and sent it to her by express. There was no explosion when she opened it, however, the mechanism failing to work as intended.

One of the most successful counterfeiting schemes is to issue a small quantity of notes on a certain bank, with the name of the place, President, or cashier, misspelled. Upon discovery, the bank sends a warning through the country, pointing out the error. Then the counterfeiters make a second issue with the name or names spelled correctly and circulate them boldly, knowing that merchants and storekeepers will look only for the indicated "catch."

A traveller on his arrival in the city, stopped for a moment to examine a coat hanging in front of clothing store, when the proprietor rushed out and asked, 'wouldn't you try on some coats?'

'I dunno but I would,' responded the travellor, consulting his time-killer; and he went in and began to work. No matter how often he found his fit he called for more coats, and after he had tried on thirty he looked at his watch, again resumed his own garment and walked off, saying: 'I won't charge a cent for what I've done. Hang a man who won't oblige another when he can do it! If I'm ever around this way again, and you've got any more coats to try on, I'll do all I can to help you!'

When the parent went into the parlor to look for his newspaper he came suddenly upon his daughter and her young man with their faces so tightly glued to each other that they didn't notice his entry.

"Ahem!" he observed.

The twain started, and came to the light with faces that bore every appearance of having just been drawn out of a furnace.

"Anything the matter?" grimly asked the old gentleman.

"I think we must have fainted," said she in a whisper.

"Humph! What made you faint he inquired suspiciously.

This was such a poser that she sank back exhausted, leaving her companion to carry them safely forth. With an awful wrench at his faculties he gulped out:—

"I thing there must be poison in the wall paper."

The old gentleman collapsed.


M. MCLEOD, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET, keeps a fine assortment of Tobacconists Fancy Goods, Virginia and Canadian Smoking and Chewing Tobacco Havana Cigars, &c. His "Queen" Cigars, "three for a quarter," are the genuine article. Virginia Shag and Gold Leaf Smoking Tobaccos a specialty.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Low Rates and with Despatch
AT THE
"HERALD"
Book, Card and Job Rooms,
54 GERMAIN STREET.


### A Marvellous Wash for the Face.

This wash, which is said to been known to the beauties of the court of Charles II. is made of a simple tincture of benzoin precipitated by water. All you have to do it to take a small piece of gum benzoin and boil it in spirits of wine until it becomes a rich tincture. Fifteen drops of this poured in a glass of water will produce a mixture which will resemble milk and emits a most agreeable oder. This delicious wash has the effect of calling the crimson blood to the external surface of the face. If left on to dry it renders the skin clear and brilliant. It is also an excellent remedy for spots, freckles, eruptions, if not of too long standing. It is easier to follow the advice given me by a distinguished chemist producing the same result: To buy of a druggist one ounce of the tincture of benzoin already prepared. Have it poured into a pint bottle, on this pour a pint of cold water. It must be understood that the water must be poured on the benzoin, and it assumes a dark, creamy color. No other preparation so thoroughly cleanses the pores of the face, neck, and hands, and makes the dullest skin after constant use clear and brilliant, the mixture forcing the blood to the surface. It is always important to have the skin purified before retiring for the night, especially where one is in the habit of using powder, otherwise the clogged pores will prevent the escape of the insensible perspiration during the rest, and the result will be a muddy, unhealthy complexion and possible eruptions. The tincture can be used several times a day if chosen, and left to dry, and always before sleep without being wiped off.

Another necessary to the toilet is so simple and cheap that it comes within the reach of every one. It is now found upon the wash-stands of the most fashionable women of New York, Washington, and Philadelphia, in a little jar or toilette tumble. It has a milky hue, and is called oatmeal! A handful of oatmeal at a time saturated with water until it assumes the color of milk is deemed indispensable. It washes the skin inexpressibly fine, soft and smooth, both of face and hands, this is the liquid. The soaked oatmeal is so glutinous that it is far superior to soap where the best cannot be had. I have known of a pair of red hands, the despair of the pretty owner's life, made white and beautiful by a constant use of oatmeal. It must never be forgotten, and in difficult cases of redness or roughness the juice of a lemon squeezed in the milky water will add materially to its virtue. Again a pinch of powdered borax also adds to the smoothness of the flesh and the whiteness caused by oatmeal. The difficulty is that these innocent and excellent devices are not persevered in. One will use it while it chances to be prepared, and then forget to get a fresh supply for weeks.

### Josh Billings on Lager Beer.

O how sick I wux 14 years ago, and I can taste it yet.

I never had so much experience in so short a time.

If any man shud tell me that lager beer was not intoxicating I shud believe him; but if he shud tell me that I wasn't drunk that nite but that my stummack wux out of order, I shud ask him to state over in a few words just how a man felt and acted when he was set up.

If I warn't drunk that nite, I had some of the most natural simtums that a man ever had and kept sober.

In the first place it was about eighty rods from where I drank the lager beer to my house, and I was jest over two hours on the road, and a hole busted through each one of my pantaloon neez, and didn't hav any hat, and tried to open the door by the bell-pull and hiccupped awfully and saw everythin, in the room trying to get round on the back side of me, and, sitting down on a chair, I did not wait long enough for it to get exactly under me when I wuz going around, and I set down a little too soon and missed the chair about twelve inches, and couldn't get up soon enough to take the next one that came along, and that ain't tawl, my wife sed I was az drunk az a beest, and as I sed before, I began to spin up things freely.

If lager beer is not intoxicating it used me most almighty mean, that I know.

### Strategetic.

A well-known citizen who had been out with "the boys" until three o'clock in the morning, felt a trifle uneasy as to what his wife would say upon the subject, and determined to adopt a little piece of strategy. He entered the house cautiously, noiselessly removed his boots, and then made his way to their bed-room. He was not so obfusticated but that he knew it would be dangerous to attempt to get into bed; so, after disrobing, he took up a position by the side of the baby's cradle and began rocking it furiously. His wife, aroused by the noise, discovered him, as it was part of his deep laid scheme that she should, and called out: "Why! what on earth are you doing there?" "Doing!" he replied, keeping the kinks out of his tongue by almost superhuman effort. "Doing? I'm trying to get this—baby asleep! She's been crying half an hour and you've slept through it all!" His air of righteous indignation was well put on, but it wouldn't do—luck was against him. "What do you mean?" his better half sternly responded. "I have got the baby in bed here with me, and she hasn't cried to-night! When did you come home?"
—*Toronto Advertiser.*

Two tramps attacked a widow named Baldwin, Sazewell Co. house. The killed two of them both with an axe and wounded herself so severely stabbed that she died shortly after the occurrence.