

ritz and Bayonne are full of Spanish emigrants, Carlists, Alfonsos, and Radicals, who are there "waiting to see what will turn up."

**Legend of a Musket.**

Mark Twain tells the following story, related by a fellow passenger, who, bantered about his timidity, said he had never been scared since he loaded an old Queen Anne's musket for his father once, whereupon he gave the following:

You see the old man was trying to learn me to shoot blackbirds and beasts that tore up the young corn and such things, so that I could be of some use about the farm, because I wasn't big enough to do much. My gun was a single-barreled shot-gun, and the old man carried an old Queen Anne musket that weighed a ton, made a report like a thunderclap, and kicked like a mule. The old man wanted me to shoot the old musket sometimes, but I was afraid. One day though, I got her down, and so I took her to the hired man, and asked him to load her, because it was out in the field. Hiram said,—

Do you see those marks on the stock—an X and a V on each side of the Queen's crown? Well, that means ten balls and five slugs—that's her load.

But how much powder?

Oh, he says, it don't matter; put in three or four handfuls.

So I loaded her up that way, and it was an awful charge—I had sense enough to see that—and started out. I leveled her on a good many blackbirds; but every time I went to pull the trigger, I shut my eyes and winked. I was afraid of her kick. Toward sundown I fetched it up to the house, and there was the old man resting on the porch.

Been out hunting, have ye?

Yes, sir, says I.

What did you kill?

Didn't kill anything, sir—didn't shoot her off—was afraid she would kick—I knew blamed well she would.

Gimmie that gun! the old man said, as mad as sin.

And he took aim at a sapling the other side of the road, and I began to drop back out of danger. And the next moment I heard the earthquake, and saw the Queen Anne whirling end over end in the air, and the old man spinning round on one heel, with one leg up and both hands on his jaw, and the bark flying from that old sapling like there was a hail storm. The old man's shoulder was set back three inches, his jaw turned black and blue, and he had to lay up for three days. Cholera, or nothing else, can scare me the way I was scared that time.

**The Sands of the Sahara.**

Intense radiation of heat in the great desert of Sahara produces extraordinary effects on insects as well as animals and men. When a caravan starts out to traverse that wide waste of desolation, flies follow on in prodigious multitudes, attracted, no doubt, by odor from the camels, but they soon drop dead by the intensified heat. Fleas burrowing in hair straw or sacks, are killed off rapidly. But the most singular of all is the malady to which the men are incident after being exposed a short time to burning sands and a vertical sun on that arid and life-forsaken region. It is called *ragel*—a kind of brain fever. The stricken traveller is delighted amused, and made extensively happy by exhibitions of fantastic forms. He sees mirages, palm trees, groups of tents, shady mountains, sparkling cascades, and misty forms dancing delightfully before his entranced vision. From all that can be gathered of the subject it seems that certain conditions of atmosphere, wholly free of moisture, with intense heat, produce effects on the brain very similar to hashhesth. Both exalt the nervous system and speedily destroy all desire to exist, deprived of the unnatural excitement of the brain.

**The Sons of Ham.**

Much of the antipathy which we white people have to Africans is, without doubt, simply owing to the difference which exists between us and them in colour of skin and form of feature. I had a strong repugnance to them myself on this account, and did not really lose it until I was brought face to face with them in their own land. This feeling is somewhat excusable; for it is rarely out of Africa that we meet with Africans who are calculated to win our admiration and regard. In England we usually meet with certain miserable specimens of the West Coast negro races, or some spoiled and petted creature, for whom perhaps our money is solicited, that he may be kept in a state of idleness; and who excites our contempt by an aping of gentility, which sits upon him with an ill grace, or disgusts us with an assumption of superior piety, in which we cannot believe. In America and the West Indies we find only slaves or their descendants.

Though the negro is an African, all Africans are not negroes. There are the same varieties to be observed in the descendants of Ham as in those of Shem and Japheth. All are distinctly African; but the retreating forehead, prominent jaws, and ill formed body with which the negro is generally credited, are not common to it not only the Manyema, of whom we have lately heard from Dr Livingston, who are beautiful in form and feature, for I have met their counterparts in regions less unknown. In south Africa there is a remarkable illustration of the physical and mental difference which may exist in tribes that are almost contiguous. The Bjesment are dwarfed in body and stunted in mind. Their language in its utterance seems to be not far removed from the unintelligent gibbering of the ape. Their habits are those of the wild beasts rather than of human beings. They occupy about the lowest position in the scale of humanity. Yet we shall look in vain for finer specimens of the genus homo than the

Zulu Kafirs. They are tall in stature, manly in bearing, and graceful in movement.

**THE BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING.**—The American Newspaper reporter says:—You may dig potatoes all day and all night, but you cannot look over the advertising columns of your local paper without finding the names of the most enterprising men in your place. And you cannot look them over without finding something that you want. If you lose a watch, a dog, or a child, or if you desire people not to trust your wife, you rush to your local paper, knowing that every one will read the advertisement. But you will plod along in business year after year, without calculating how much you are losing by not advertising. The slow men of business who fear to risk a dollar in advertising should be reminded that it is no way inimical to life, has never been known to poison anybody, and would not harm the youngest child. Do not fear it my friend. Make a mild experiment for once, and watch the result.



HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 17, 1873.

Now that our friends have taken their departure for the Labrador, business is almost at a stand-still—scarcely enough being done to keep the wheels of trade in motion.

The weather continues delightfully fine, and all that could be desired for the speedy advancement of agricultural pursuits.

The sea also affords the encouraging hope that it will this season yield a fair harvest. The market is now abundantly supplied with codfish and salmon, and some fine catches of the former were taken in the neighborhood of Harbor Grace Island during the past few days.

Favorable accounts have been received from the North Shore of this Bay and different parts of Trinity. By the arrival on Friday evening of mails from the latter place, we learn that caplin had struck in plentifully at Chapel Arm, and boats were doing well with the fish in that quarter.

A GENERAL early closing, as per annual custom at this season of the year—consequent on the departure of the Labrador fleet—took place yesterday evening. Now is the time for healthful exercise to those whose occupations are sedentary.

We are pleased to notice that the lovers of the "willow" are preparing to take advantage of the times, and trust during summer to have some good to record of them.

In another column will be seen an advertisement in reference to the sale by tender of the stock in trade, &c., belonging to the estate of Mr. A. Clift. A first rate chance is offered to any party desirous of engaging in business as a commission merchant and auctioneer.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,

As your issue of to-day, will, I believe, complete the first volume of the "Star," a few remarks "en passant" may not be amiss. The writer with other cronkers, at your outset, was disposed to predict "a short reign, and a speedy downfall"; but you have unquestionably proved our short-sighted ideas to be incorrect. You have by your indomitable pluck, unswerving determination, indefatigable perseverance, and undoubted ability, produced and sustained a paper, which is a credit to you, and a credit to Harbor Grace. In your columns will be found matter, interesting to young, interesting to old, interesting to ladies, interesting to gentlemen, interesting to all. Your selections are excellent, your extracts such as could not offend the most fastidious.

You have removed the objection to what may be, and was, considered an innovation; and now your subscribers would miss the coming of the "Star," equally as much as their daily food. The people of Harbor Grace have been from time immemorial opposed to innovations, or anything that would alter or change the use or custom in grandfather's time; witness the opposition and obstruction to telegraphic communication, the objection to the introduction of steam for sealing purposes and many others. I may also mention the introduction of water into this town; but the tax thereon is still a bitter pill to many. I could go on at greater length, but I fear I am trespassing too much on your valuable space. I will just say at parting, continue in the same consistent and upright manner which has characterized your career up to this time, and success will undoubtedly crown your efforts; and "when your own star shall set at life's close, may it set as sets the morning star, which goeth not down behind the darkened west, but melts away into the brightness of heaven."

Yours, &c.,

VERITAS.

June 17.

**Latest Despatches.**

LONDON, June 10.—Spanish crisis continues. The Ministry resigned today. Figueras is unable to form a new Cabinet.

At last accounts political affairs utterly unsettled.

Gambetta read a government circular offering subsidies to the press, which caused great excitement. The Minister of the Interior admitted its authenticity. Finally the motion supporting the government was carried by 74 majority.

NEW YORK, 11.—Information has been received that the English Government will place in the hands of the Secretary of State before the 13th Sep-

IN the course of a debate in the German Parliament recently on the past year's administration of Alsace-Lorraine Herr Winthorst and other Ultramontane members condemned the Chancellor for expelling the brothers and sisters of religious orders engaged in school. Prince Bismarck said it was absolutely necessary to remove elements of discord such as existed among the brothers and sisters, but there were still 100 of the former and 200 of the latter left for educational purposes. He denied that England and Russia sympathised with the Ultramontanes, and said that constitutional government in Ireland had been rendered impossible by Ultramontane efforts.

THE "Unita Nazionale" gives some details of a will which, it says, has been made by the Pope, whose private fortune, without being considerable, comprises furniture of great value, and a rich collection of works of art. According to that journal, his Holiness has left the whole to Count Luigi Mastai Ferretti, his brother's eldest son, who married not long since a princess of the Drago family. There are special legacies for persons who have remained attached to the testator, and for other more distant relatives. The nephew, who received 80,000 crowns on his marriage, may now inherit perhaps a million of francs.

THE "Dover Chronicle" states that a steamer is being built having six keels, placed at equal distances on her flat bottom, intended as a Channel steamer, her sides being perpendicular without any curvature. Being of light draught, the keels being only two feet deep, and rolling under such circumstances being impossible, sea-sickness will be obviated. It is confidently predicted that, under sail and steam, the passage will be accomplished in little more than half an hour.

MR. SPEAKER, exclaimed a member of the Arkansas Legislature, my colleague taunts me with a desire for fame. I scorn the imputation, sir. Fame, sir! What is fame? It is a shaved pig with a greased tail, which slips through the hands of thousands, and then is accidentally caught by some lucky fellow that happens to hold on to it. I let the grease-tailed quadruped go by me without an effort to clutch it.

WE never have a deeper conviction of the fact that the newspapers are the great conservators of the beauty of the English language than when we read such tender and pure and melodious sentences as this. It is from the pen of a western reporter who is describing a wedding. He says:—"The mayor galooted up the church aisle, swashaying and gyrating like a Chinese Joss with the junjams."

ENCOURAGED by their success in repelling the attack on their capital recently made by the Dutch, the Achenese have evidently resolved to act on the aggressive. According to intelligence received at Singapore on the 15th May, they had formed an alliance with the Battaks, a neighbouring people in Sumatra, and their united forces, ten thousand in number, had begun a march towards Deli, a place situated on the east coast of the island.

A FOND father recently wrote: It generally takes twenty years of training to eradicate the word 'nice' from a woman's vocabulary. The falls of Niagara, the Psalms of David, and the progress of the human race were all 'nice' to my eldest till she got married.

It is told of a young gentleman, whom a maiden liked but father didn't, that at a reasonable hour the old gent mildly intimated that the hour for retiring had arrived. I think you are correct my dear sir, answered nineteenth century modestly. We have been waiting over an hour for you to put yourself in your little bed. The father retired thoughtfully.

THE Campbells really are going it as well as coming. The Duke of Argyll's son, Lord Archibald, has become a partner in the famous bankinghouse of Coutts & Co. How little is this though compared to the other partnership in a certain royal house, which a member of the same family has carried off!

THE news by the River Plate mail is very meagre. Monte Video is said to be almost abandoned on account of yellow fever. A contract has been signed by the Brazilian Minister of Agriculture for the settlement of 39,000 emigrants in Parana.

A SOLDIER telling his mother of the terrible fire at Chicawunga, was asked by her why he did not get behind a tree. "Tree!" said he; "there was not enough for the officers."

WHAT is the difference between a cold in the head and a cold in the feet? One teases the nose and the other freezes the toes.

A MAN that does not know anything will be sure to tell it the first time he gets a chance.

**ELEGANT LANGUAGE.**—The proper use of words in expressing thoughts is language—a perfect picture of the mind. When the language is perfect the picture is perfect. Bad language is like a distorted photograph, showing only an unsymmetrical shadow of the object; and when we look at it we can scarcely realize that it is intended as an image. Sometimes it is so badly distorted that its very producer would scarcely recognize it as his own. In the English language there are plenty of words for the expression of thoughts in true and bright colors; therefore the artist need not borrow from other tongues. But he must choose judiciously, from among the thousands, the proper one for the place, taking care that his colors are blended in such a manner as to please, and at the same time carry a forcible expression. The word-painter must be very careful that his work be not too highly colored, for by the use of high-sounding, ambiguous words, the strength that he may intend to give to the picture is lost, and the image is blurred. The simplest colors applied by the skillful artist make the most life-like picture, and the simplest words, judiciously chosen, are colors that must be used in painting a true picture of the mind.

A RATHER novel claim for damages is about to be tried at Allahabad by Mr Rawlins, sub-judge. It appears that a young man offered a rose to a lady; between the leaves was placed powdered Cayenne pepper, and the lady in smelling the rose went into a fit of sneezing, and ultimately got so seriously ill as to render the constant attendance of two or three medical men necessary. She had to go away for a change, and the husband claims about 700 rupees as damages.

A RICH saddler, whose daughter was afterwards married to Dunk, the celebrated Earl of Halifax, ordered in his will that she should lose the whole of her fortune if she did not marry a saddler. The young Earl of Halifax, in order to win the bride, actually served an apprenticeship of seven years to a saddler, and afterwards bound himself to the rich saddler's daughter for life.

It is rumoured that the Porte has addressed a protest to the Dutch Government relative to the war which is being carried on with the Sultan of Achin.

It is reported in Exeter that the Marquis of Lorne is in treaty with the Earl of Devon for Powderham Castle as a residence.

JAPAN has at last got a National Anthem, and it is the composition of a Scotchman.

**BIRTH.**

On Sunday morning last, the wife of the Revd. C. Ladner of a daughter.

**DEED.**

On Sunday last, after a lingering illness, borne with Christian resignation to the Divine will, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Mr. Jonathan Martin, aged 68 years. Funeral from her late residence, at 3 p.m., to-morrow. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend.

At St. John's, on Wednesday the 11th inst., Nathaniel Wallace, aged seven years and nine months, third son of Mr Nathaniel Thomas, hair dresser.

At same place, on Thursday evening, Mr Thomas Cullen, Cooper, a native of New Ross, Ireland, aged 67 years, 53 of which he spent in this country.

At same place, on Thursday, Annie Elizabeth, youngest child of James and Annie Tessier, aged 11 months.

**SHIP NEWS.**

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

**ENTERED.**

June 11—Star of Peace, Tyrer, Cadiz, Stabb, Row & Co. Peruvian, Richardson, Liverpool, A Shea. 12—Bloodhound, Glass, Montreal, Baine, Johnstone & Co. 13—Dante, Jenzou, Oporto, Baine, Johnstone & Co. Kate, Busell, London, P & L Tessier. Flash, Davis, Yarmouth, N. S., T N Molloy. Queen of Beauty, Dunn, Port Medway, J & W Boyd.

**CLEARED.**

June 11—Harp, Bridge, Pernambuco, P & L Tessier. Neptune, Sopp, Sydney, Job Bros. & Co. Peruvian, Richardson, Halifax, A Shea. D. W. Hennessy, Hennessy, Cow Bay, N. Stabb & Sons. 12—Reliance, Behrens, London, Job Bros. & Co. Isabella, Arkery, Greenock, W Grieve & Co. Orielson, Ryan, Pernambuco, P & L Tessier. Hydrantha, Downs, Waterford, P Roger-son & Son

**Passengers.**

Per *Peruvian* from Liverpool—The Right Rev. Coadjutor Bishop of Newfoundland, Most Rev. Dr. Power, Very Rev. P. H. Slattery, Rev. J. R. Murray, Mrs. Murray, Master F. J. Murray, Ellen R. Spanier, nurse, Mr. and Mrs. Waterman, Mr. and Mrs. Boviere, Mr. and Mrs. Grieve, Jane Sparrow, servant, Messrs Moore, Curling, and Norfolk. Intermediate and steerage 4.

Per *Peruvian* for Halifax—Revs Mr. Milligan, T. Harris, J. S. Peach, J. Pascoe, J. Dove, C. Camber, Mr. and Mrs. Oliphant, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. S. March, Miss Jordan, Miss C. Summers, Miss Fuban, Messrs Montgomery, Rogerson, Thompson, Arm-alux, Coffin, Burns, Philipson, Firth, Gaven, Allyward, Hooper. Intermediate—Mrs Vincent Reardon, Miss M. Vinnicombe, and 32 in steerage.

Per *Neptune* for Montreal—Stephen Rondell, Esq., M. H. A., Hon. F. B. T. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowden, Misses Finn and Henebury, and 38 in the steerage.