

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, November 12, 1872.

Number 52.

NOVEMBER.						
S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

FOR SALE.

RESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—
Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.

PINE APPLES
PEACHES
Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—
A Choice Selection of
GROCERIES.

T. M. CAIRNS,
Opposite the Premises of Messrs. C. W. Ross & Co.
Sept. 17.

NOTICES.

J. HOWARD COLLIS,
Dealer and Importer of
ENGLISH & AMERICAN
HARDWARE.

Picture Moulding, Glass
Looking Glass, Pictures
Glassware, &c., &c.

TROUTING GEAR,
(In great variety and best quality) WHOLE-
SALE AND RETAIL.

221 WATER STREET,
St. John's,
Newfoundland.
One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.
N. B.—FRAMES, any size
and material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10. tff.

HARBOR GRACE
BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT,
E. W. LYON, Proprietor,
Importer of British and American

NEWSPAPERS
—AND—
PERIODICALS.

Constantly on hand, a varied selection of
School and Account Books
Prayer and Hymn Books for different de-
nominations
Music, Charts, Log Books, Playing Cards
French Writing Paper, Violins
Concertinas, French Musical Boxes
Albums, Initial Note Paper & Envelopes
Tissue and Drawing Paper
A large selection of Dime & Half Dime

MUSIC, &c., &c.,
Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA
PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY
Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufac-
turing Jeweler.

A large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style.
May 14. tff

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR
Fellows' Compound Syrup
OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

NOTICES.

PAINLESS!
PAINLESS!!
TEETH

Positively Extracted without
Pain

BY THE USE OF
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

A NEW AND PERFECTLY SAFE
METHOD.

Dr. LOVEJOY & SON,
OLD PRACTITIONERS OF DENTIS-
TRY, would respectfully offer their
services to the Citizens of St. John's, and
the outports.

They can be found from 9 a.m. to 5
p.m., at the old residence of Dr. George
W. Lovejoy, No. 9, Cathedral Hill, where
they are prepared to perform all Dental
Operations in the most
Scientific and Approved Me-
thod.

Dr. L. & Son would state that they
were among the first to introduce the
Anaesthetic (Nitrous Oxide Gas), and
have extracted many thousand Teeth by
its use

Without Producing pain,

with perfect satisfaction. They are still
prepared to repeat the same process,
which is perfectly safe even to Children.
They are also prepared to insert the best
Artificial Teeth from one to a whole set
in the latest and most approved style,
using none but the best, such a
received the highest Prem-
iums at the works Fair
in London and Paris.

Teeth filled with great care and in the
most lasting manner. Especial attention
given to regulating children's Teeth.
St. John's, July 9.

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR
Parsons' Purgative Pills.

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

BANNERMAN & LYON'S
Photographic Rooms,
Corner of Bannerman and Wa-
ter Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made
suitable arrangements for taking a
FIRST-CLASS

PICTURE,
Would respectfully invite the attention
of the Public to a
CALL AT THEIR ROOMS,
Which they have gone to a considerable
expense in fitting up.
Their Prices are the LOWEST
ever afforded to the Public;
And with the addition of a NEW STOCK
of INSTRUMENTS, CHEMICALS and
other Material in connection with the
art, they hope to give entire satisfaction.

ALEX. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON.
Nov. 5. tff

Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGS respectfully to acquaint his num-
erous patrons and the public gener-
ally, that he is EVER READY to give
entire satisfaction in his line of business.
All work executed in substantial manner
and with despatch.
Off LeMarchant St., North of Gas
House.
Sept. 17.

BLANK
FORMS
Executed with NEATNESS
and DESPATCH at the Office
of this Paper.

POETRY.

Deacon Brown and Dr. Down.

Old Deacon Brown
Of Dunberry town
Was a man of high degree:
In church and state,
At the highest rate
Of wisdom and power ranked he.

One winter's day,
Poor Mrs. Ray
Came to his door for alms,
With reverent air,
He was mumbling a prayer,
And chanting King David's psalms.

"Dear Deacon Brown"—
And the widow bowed down.
With a meek and suppliant air;
For the burden of life,
The toil and the strife,
Are hard, ay, hard to bear—

"There's cold and death
In the north's wind's breath
That blows by my cottage door;
And I sit alone
By a cold hearthstone;
Oh! pity the suffering poor."

"My dear Mrs. Ray,
Do not I pray,
Bewail your seeming ill:
Afflictions are sent
With the wise intent
Of softening your stubborn will.

"Then heavenward turn,
And patience learn
Of him who was lowly and meek;
And look above
For comfort and love,
Nor creature comforts seek."

So old Deacon Brown,
With an ominous frown,
Sent the widow empty away,
And continued his prayers,
And reverent airs,
And conning of texts all day.

Of wealth and renown
Was Dr. Down,
Who lived in Dunberry glen:
Like Ben Adhem, he loved—
Which his sympathy proved—
His suffering fellow-men.

He lightened the load
Of many low-bowed
By his loving, noble deeds;
He stood with might
In defence of the right,
Though he worshipped no dogmas or
creeds.

To him, Mrs. Ray
On that winter's day
Carried her burden and prayer,
With many tears,
And unnumbered fears,
And a heart of dire despair.

"Oh! nevermore
Through your cottage door
Shall want or suffering pass,"
The good man said,
While his great heart bled
With pitying tenderness.

"I come from above
On a mission of love
To the lonely, sick, the poor;
No sorrowing one
Of earth, needy and lone,
Goes empty from my door."

No more distressed!
No more unrest!
How light had her burden grown!
After the rain
Was the sunlight again;
After the cross, the crown.

Old Deacon Brown
And old Dr. Down!
Which will the higher stand—
The stickler for creeds
Or doer of deeds—
In the immortal land?

EXTRACTS.

On Babies.
"Babies are bundles of clothes with
yellow heads." Some months ago I
received a letter from the Royal Geographi-
cal Society, informing me that this de-
finition was inaccurate, as in tropical cli-
mates babies had black faces and were
frequently found without any clothes
worth speaking of. This I don't believe.
I have often seen black men at St. James'
Hall and elsewhere, but who ever saw a
black baby? I wrote back saying that if
Dr. Livingstone, when he came home,
brought among his specimens of other in-
sects any black babies, I should have
great pleasure in inspecting them and
giving him a certificate, that is, provided

they don't prove stuffed seals or large
cockroaches. There are a great number
of babies in the world. Most of them are
however, kept out of sight in cradles, hen-
coops, attics and old clothes baskets. A
man once told me that the reason of this
was because if they were allowed to crawl
about the streets or the parks, no one
would stir out for fear of walking on them
or tripping over them, in either of which
cases the people so doing would be prose-
cuted by our friend Lathbury. It was once
proposed by a very clever Irishman to try
all the babies found at large, by the Treas-
ury Felony Act; but as all British sub-
jects are entitled to be tried by a jury of
their peers, and as babies can never be
dependent on to keep their oaths, the idea
had to be abandoned. Babies are nearly
all the same size. When they are small
they are called infants, and fed on butter
and brown sugar and turpentine. Some-
times the turpentine rises to their heads,
and they behave in the most outrageous
manner. I once saw an infant who had
drank too much turpentine sitting on a
pillow on the ground and yelling with all
its might at a respectable looking old
lady, who was the infant's grandaunt, and
had a lot of money in the funds. When-
ever the grandaunt pointed her finger at
the infant, it yelled louder than ever and
tried to bite the finger. The grandaunt
left the house and settled all her money
on an institution for elderly married wo-
men. The education of babies is generally
in a very backward state; indeed they do
not appear to know much of the English
language beyond the words "papa,"
"mamma," "me," "go," "by." Their
attempts at French are even worse; they
are continually using such low French as
"ajour" "baby," and "by by." A man
once told me there can be no doubt that
babies are descended from niggers, for they
always say "me," for "I."

Babies do not differ much in temper,
size and disposition. They are violent,
about the use of a pillow, and covetous.
I once saw a baby with a corkscrew,
a pair of tongs, a hand-bell, and a broken
hearth brush, and nothing could in-
duce it to part from any of them, although
it had got the corkscrew half way into its
ear and the handle of the hearth-brush
altogether down its throat. When you
come near a baby it stretches out its hand
and clutches hold of your necktie. This
is, the mother tells you, a mark of high
favor, and a sign that the baby desires to
kiss you. When you stoop forward to
kiss the creature it seizes you by the hair
and every one but you laugh and say what
a precious baby it is. When you sit down
you are asked to hold the baby. You
take it in your arms and place it on your
knee. Immediately it catches hold of
your collar, and tries to stand upon your
best trousers with its dirty boots. If you
don't allow it, the mother says, "Oh do,
Mr. So-and-So, let him stand up; he is
quite delighted at having discovered he
can stand, and it won't hurt him." It
then lays hold of your shirt studs, and
shoots out its finger at your eye, and drives
a hand sticky with wet sugar into the
bosom of your shirt. Not unfrequently
it behaves in a manner so inconsiderate
that description is impossible. This makes
you wish to put it down and stamp on it
with your right foot. Babies, like dogs,
are not found wild in any country. They
are always to be met within the vicinity of
mankind. They are usually the compan-
ions of woman. In savage countries,
when the men are out hunting tigers with
their horses and dogs the women amuse
themselves with feeding babies, and wash-
ing scalps, and drying beef in the sun; in
civilized countries, when the men are out
shooting pigeons or hunting hares with
their dogs, the women look at babies, and
sit down until their hair grows down to
their feet, put on tight dresses, and learn
the names of their children, if they have
time after coming in from seeing their
friends. The most singular thing about
babies is that each one is larger and finer
than any one which has ever been seen
before. The first thing a woman does
when she takes a baby in her hands is to
hold it at arms' length and say, "Oh
dear!" "Oh, my goodness!" or some other
powerful words. "What a fine little fel-
low and only seven months old, too! Why
Mrs. So-and-So's baby is ten months, and
this little fellow is twice his weight. Up-
on my word, Mrs. So-and-So, I have seen
many babies, but this is the finest." Mrs.
So-and-So smiles, and takes the baby, and
shows how it can very nearly stand when
it is held up under the arms and has its
back against the leg of a sofa. A man
once told me that men were descended
from babies. What Mr. Darwin said about
monkeys was bad enough, but this is
really carrying matters too far.

Plowing by Steam in Europe.
At an agricultural meeting recently
held in Scotland, some interesting state-
ments were made respecting the origin,
progress, and results of cultivation by
steam in Europe. In 1855, a Mr. John
Fowler, of Essex county, England, started
his first steam plow. He subsequently
expended about \$550,000 in experiments
in cultivating by steam, and at the end
of this great expenditure had to show for
it only a lot of old machinery. But as
early as 1858 the question whether, under
certain conditions, such as a surface suf-
ficiently level, free from obstructions,
&c., plowing could be done more profit-
ably by steam than by horse power was
satisfactorily settled. Now, in Great Bri-
tain, there are single establishments for
manufacturing steam-plows so extensive
that they furnish constant employment
for not less than 1,200 men. In England
between 400 and 500 sets of steam-plows,
held, some by companies and others by
individual owners, are worked for hire, and
are found to be a profitable investment.
A tract of nearly 500 acres, near London,
so unproductive that it could be rented
for \$3 per acre, was bought by an enter-
prising farmer who removed the fences,
under-drained, and with a steam-plow,
put the whole under grain crops. Last
year, after allowing 10 per cent, on the
money invested in the land, his clear pro-
fits were \$18,000. The soil he thus improv-
ed by steam plowing is a stiff clay, that
could not have been profitably worked
by horse power. Another tract of 5,000
acres, that had been regarded as worth-
less, was bought by a farmer who plowed
it with a steam power to the depth of three
feet, and was rewarded by crops of as-
tonishing thrift. In Scotland, cultivating
by steam is becoming general, and pro-
ducing results equally marvelous. Joint
stock companies are investing in land
and steam machinery, and securing
large dividends, while individual farmers
have invested from \$6,000 to \$10,000 in
steam machinery with very profitable re-
sults. In Germany, also, steam power is
working a revolution in agriculture.

The Effects of Liquor.
The manner in which liquor runs through
succeeding generations, and blasts or
clouds many lives, is forcibly told by M.
Morel, a distinguished French writer. He
says that in one family, with whose his-
tory he was familiar, in the first genera-
tion the father was a habitual drunkard,
and was killed in a public house brawl; in
the second generation, the son inherited
his father's habits, which gave rise to at-
tacks of mania, terminating in paralysis
and death; in the third generation the
grandson was strictly sober, but was full
of hypochondriacal and imaginary fears
of persecution, etc., and had homicidal
tendencies; and in the fourth generation,
the children had very limited intelligence,
and one of them had an attack of mad-
ness when sixteen years old, terminating
in stupidity, nearly amounting to idio-
cy. With him the family will probably become
extinct. And thus we perceive the per-
sistence of taint, in the fact that a genera-
tion of absolute temperance will but avert
the fatal issue.

The Serenity of the Dying.
It has so happened that I have seen
many men and women die. Without de-
sign or disposition on my part, I have
very many times been present when sick
persons were ebbing to eternity. I have
seen men and women, young and old, cul-
tivated and ignorant, orthodox and hetero-

dox, in their last moments; and, as a rule
all of them passed away, if not without
regret, at least with entire resignation.
None of them showed dread of the future.
Their thoughts were fixed on what they
were quitting, not on what they were go-
ing to. I observed that some of them
were troubled, perhaps distressed when
they first thought they could not recover,
but that the nearer their end came the
less apprehensive and the calmer they
grew. Having once banished hope, tran-
quility seemed to descend upon them as
a substitute and afterward, if free from
physical pain, there was unruffled peace.
If encouraged to believe they might get
well, or if they had a favorable turn, the
old anxiety, with something of the former
apprehension, reappeared; proving that
their mental disquietude was born of
their expectation of life, not of their fear
of death. This has established a clear an-
alogy between material and spiritual an-
guish under the same circumstances. As
we have seen, they who are badly hurt, or
seriously ill, experience suffering in going
back to life, while the downward path to
death, both for the body and the soul, is
paved with smoothness and serenity.—
Galaxy.

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extinct. And thus we perceive the per-
sistence of taint, in the fact that a genera-
tion of absolute temperance will but avert
the fatal issue.

The light of a match will frighten a
wolf away, it is said. But love matches
don't always keep the wolf from the door.