

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Weekly Reporter.

VOLUME III.

HARBOR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1875.

NUMBER XXXV.

### HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Let no one be longer oppressed with the notion that his malady is incurable till the purifying Pills have had a fair trial. A few doses will remove the more urgent symptoms, and therefore completely control the disordered actions, rouse the torpid liver, relieve the obstructed kidneys, cleanse the pure blood, and confer on every function healthful vigour.

#### Impurities of the Blood.

These wonderful Pills are valued at the humblest hearts as well as in the house of comfort and wealth. They work a thorough purification throughout the whole system without disordering the natural action of any organ, and eradicate those germs of complaint which consign tens of thousands to an early grave.

#### Indigestion, Bilious Complaints and Sick Headache.

No organ in the human body is so liable to disorder as the liver, and none is more apt, when neglected, to become seriously diseased. Remember when nausea, flatulency, or acidity on the stomach warns us that digestion is not proceeding properly, the Holloway's Pills regulate every function, give strength to every organ, speedily remove all causes of indigestion, bile, and sick headache, and effect a permanent cure.

#### Weakness and Debility.

In cases of debility, languor and nervousness, generated by excess of any kind, whether mental or physical, the effects of these Pills is in the highest degree bracing, renovating, and restorative. They draw from the system the morbid causes of disease, re-establish the digestion, regulate the secretions, strengthen the nervous system, raise the patient's spirits, and bring back the frame to its pristine health and vigour.

#### Turn of Life and Dropsical Swellings.

The turn of life is the most distressing period in woman's existence: it destroys thousands. The whole of the gross humors collect together, and like a tide sweep away health and life itself, if not timely and powerfully checked. The most certain antidote for all these dangers is Holloway's Pills. Armed with them the fiery ordeal is passed through, and the sufferer is once more restored to the possession of unimpeded health. It is but little known that at the so-called "turn of life," man also, when verging on fifty or fifty-five, discovers that his health is considerably deranged and knows not the cause—a critical period in his life. All perils to both sexes are at once removed by recourse to these Pills.

#### The Kidneys—their Derangements and Cure.

If these Pills be used according to the printed directions, and the Ointment rubbed over the region of the kidneys for at least half an hour at bed-time, as salt is forced into meat, it will penetrate the kidneys and correct any derangement. Should the affliction be stone or gravel, it is particularly recommended that the Ointment in such cases, be used night and morning, as by its judicious application the most astounding cures may be performed.

#### Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Rheumatism
Asthma	Retention of Urine
Bilious Complaints	Serofula, or King
Blotches on the Skin	Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throat
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Doloureux
Fever of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Veneral Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from
Liver Complaints	whatever causes
Lumbago	&c. &c.
Piles	

The Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 53, Oxford-st., London: also by every respectable Vendor of Medicine through the civilized world in Boxes and Pots, at 1s. 11d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 35s. each. The 2s. 3d. contains three, the 4s. 6d. size six, the 11s. size sixteen, the 22s. size thirty-three, and the 35s. size fifty-two times the quantity of a 1s. 11d. Box or Pot. The smallest Box of Pills contains four dozen: and the smallest Pot of Ointment one ounce.

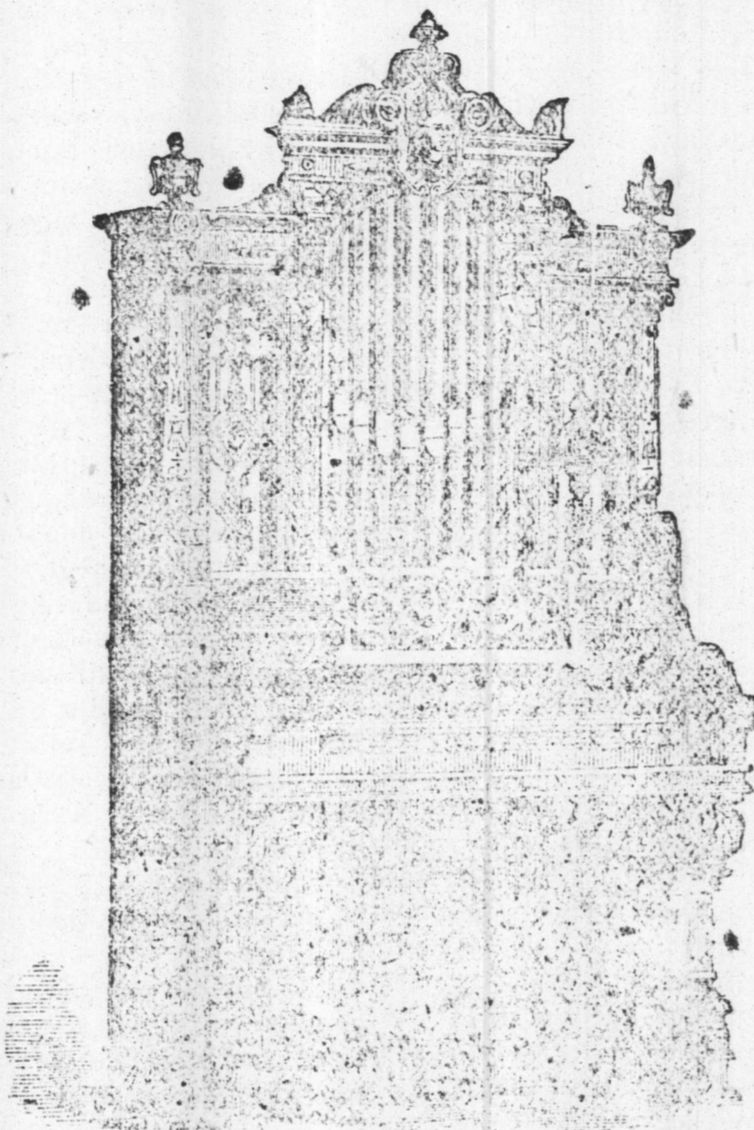
Full printed directions are affixed to each Box and Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Turkish, Arabic, Armenian, Persian or Chinese.

### BLANK Forms

### NOTICE.

## SIMMONS & CLOUGH ORGAN CO'S IMPROVED CABINET ORGANS

PRE-EMPTION FOR PURITY OF TONE



EVERY INSTRUMENT FULLY WARRANTED.

### GRAND COMBINATION ORGANS

FITTED WITH THE NEWLY INVENTED

### SCRIBNER'S PATENT QUALIFYING TUBES

An invention having a most important bearing on the future reputation of Music Instruments, by means of which the quantity or Volume of tone is very largely increased, and the quality of tone rendered

Equal to that of the Best Pipe Organs of the same Capacity.

Our celebrated "Vox Celeste," "Louis Patent," "Vox Humana," "Wilcox Patent," "Octave Coupler," the charming "Cello" or "Claronet," Stops,

### AND ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS!

Can be obtained only in these Organs.

Thirty-five Different styles for the Parlor and the Church. The Best Material and Workmanship. Quality and Volume of Tone unequalled.

PRICE.....\$50 to \$500

Factory & Warehouse, Cor 6th Congress Street Detroit Michigan.

[Established, 1850.]

Address Simmons & Clough Organ Co., Detroit, Michigan, Price list furnished, and orders received at makers' prices, on application to

F. W. BOWDEN, "Public Ledger" Office, Agent for Newfoundland.

St. Johns, Jan. 1, 1874.

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

To the Editor of the H. G. Star.

ESTEEMED FRIEND,— Will you please inform readers that I have a positive

### CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, and that by its use in my practice I have cured hundreds of cases, and will give \$1,000.00 for a case it will not benefit. Indeed, so strong is my faith, I will send a Sample Free, to any sufferer addressing me.

Please show this letter to any one you may know who is suffering from these diseases, and oblige.

Faithfully Yours,  
DR. T. F. BURT,  
69 William St., New York.

July 16

### MRS. MAHAR,

can accommodate a limited number of

### BOARDERS

at her Residence, adjoining the shop occupied by Mr. N. OLMAN.

### FITS CURED FREE.

Any person suffering from the above disease is requested to address Dr. Price and a trial bottle of medicine will be forwarded by Express, FREE!

Dr. Price is a regular physician and has made the treatment of

### FITS AND EPILEPSY

a study for years, and he will warrant cure by the use of his remedy. Do not fail to send to him for trial bottle; it costs nothing, and he

### WILL CURE YOU.

no matter of how long standing your case may be, or how many other remedies may have failed.

Circulars and testimonials sent with FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.

Address  
Dr. Chas. T. PRICE,  
64 William Street, New York.

July 16.

### Mrs. Harahan,

can accommodate Two or Three permanent

### BOARDERS.

Residence, No. 28 Water Street, west of the residence of T. H. Kidley, Esq. Aug 6

### POETRY.

#### THE COMPLAINT OF NATURE.

Few are thy days and full of woe  
O man of woman born!  
Thy doom is written, 'Dust thou art,'  
And shall to dust return.

Determined are the days that fly  
Successive o'er thy head;  
The number'd hour is on the wing  
That lays thee with the dead.

Alas! the little day of life  
Is shorter than a span;  
Yet black with thousand hidden ills  
To miserable man.

Gay is thy morning; flattering hope  
Thy sprightly step attends;  
But soon the tempest howls behind  
And the dark night descends.

Before its splendid hour the cloud  
Comes o'er the beam of light;  
A pilgrim in a weary land  
Man carries but a night.

Behold! sad emblem of thy state  
The flowers that paint the field;  
Or trees that crown the mountain's brow  
And boughs and blossoms yield.

When chill the blast of Winter blows  
Away the Summer flies;  
The flowers resign their sunny robes  
And all their beauty dies.

Nipp'd by the year the forest fades  
And shaking to the wind  
The leaves toss to and fro, and streak  
The wilderness behind.

The Winter past, reviving flowers  
Anew shall paint the plain;  
The woods shall hear the voice of spring,  
And flourish green again.

But man departs this earthly scene,  
Ah, never to return!  
No second spring shall e'er revive  
The ashes of the urn.

Th' inexorable gates of death,  
What can I can e'er unfold?  
Who from the cement of the tomb  
Can raise the human mould?

The mighty flood that rolls along  
Its torrents to the main,  
The waters lost, can e'er recall  
From that abyss again.

The days, the years, the ages dark  
De-rolling down to night  
Can never, never be redeemed  
Back to the gates of light.

"S" man departs the living scene  
To night's perpetual gloom;  
The voice of morn ne'er shall break  
The numbers of the tomb.

"Where are our fathers? whither gone  
The mighty men of old?  
The patriarchs, prophets, priests, and kings,  
In sacred books enroll'd?

"Gone to the resting place of men  
The ever-asking home."  
Where ages past have gone before  
Where future ages come."

Thus nature pour'd the wail of woe,  
And urged her earnest cry;  
Her voice in agony extreme  
Ascended to the sky.

Th' Almighty heard: then from His throne  
In majesty He rose  
And from the heaven that open'd wide  
His voice in mercy flows:

"When mortal man resigns his breath,  
And falls a clod of clay  
The soul, immortal, wings its flight  
To never-setting day.

"Prepared of old for wicked men  
The bread of torment lies:  
The just shall enter into bliss  
Immortal in the skies."

### NEWS ITEMS.

#### AN INTERESTING FOX CHASE.

A few mornings ago the old Sexton Silas Price, of Hudson, 80 years old discovered a fox across the river opposite his residence very busy hunting mice for his morning repast. The old cent man had been a mighty Nimrod in his day, and had probably killed more Foxes than any other man in this region. As he stood watching Sir Reynard his bent form began to straighten up, the fire of youth lit up his eyes grown dim with age and the sluggish blood began to course quickly through the veins. He roped his staff, seized his trusty weapon, and with the elasticity of youth

hastened to the barn, harnessed his horse and rode over to the house of Mr. Armory Bruce another veteran hunter of 70 summers who has one of the finest Fox Hounds in all the States. After informing Mr. Bruce that a fine old fox was down in the meadow, he hitched up his horse and with dog and guns they started for the chase. Cautiously approaching the vicinity of old Reynard they unleashed the dog. Old Major raised his web-terian head towards heaven, snuffed the morning air and wagging his tail in token of sweet satisfaction bounded away in the direction of the Fox. His unerring nose soon scented him out and his quick, earnest mutual barking proclaimed that the game had started, and now the chase began in earnest. The dog was within seventy rods of the Fox before he became aware of his danger then bounding away he makes for the woods, rapidly followed by old Major who was gaining on him at every leap. The veteran hunters were eagerly watching the sport and anxiously waiting for a shot at the fox which left the woods, made across the open field towards the distant hills beyond; but old Major was now only a few rods behind him discoursing the sweetest music hunters ever heard, the quick, eager, thrilling notes of the dog ran harmoniously together into one continuous bark. At this exciting moment the old sexton nudged Uncle Armory and with perfect hapiness depicted upon his now youthful looking brow whispered and said: "I say for 't' what music how heaven'y." Old Reynard now became fully aware of his danger. Suddenly tacking he sped his way for dear life back to the woods he had so recently left diamonally towards Uncle Armory who carefully raised his trusty weapon to his face, running his unerring eye along the barrels across the sight in the direct line of Old Reynard's fore shoulder, fired and killed him instantly making a heart shot. Old Major was only three leaps behind him and before the report of the gun had died away seized the fox and shook him heartily in token of victory. The old sexton coming up at this moment exclaimed "I say for 't' what a beauty; a good shot Uncle Armory I could not have bettered it."

#### SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

LONDON, Dec. 15.

To the Editor of the Herald:

I am desired by my aunt, Lady Franklin (whose exceedingly weak state of health forbids her addressing you with her own hand) to bring under your notice the fact that she has renewed the reward (of \$2,000) offered for the recovery of the records of her husband's expedition. It was first made public about three years ago in England, and almost simultaneously in America where its promulgation is at least as necessary as at home and my aunt ventures a hope that you will secure for the subject the most widely circulation it can receive by giving orders that the reward be made known in the pages of the New York Herald.

In this hope we shall place before you the leading facts as to the object in view and the still existing probabilities of success.

It is naturally concluded that on the abandonment of the *Essex* and *Terror* a few miles only from the mainland, the journals, the ships logs, and scientific observations would not be left to certain destruction with the ships but would be landed for deposit at the spot whence the survivors started on their journey to Fish River. Safe concealment only with a view to the future recovery of valuable data, would be the object and not the depositing information in conspicuous positions as was done in respect of the proceedings of the retreating parties. It is evident therefore that this locality should be searched when the snow is off the ground.

The same condition is necessary for examination of the known line of retreat toward the Fish River. Sir Leopold Mox Jlinock made this certain to us but the track was gone over upon the snow, which only partially, though sufficiently, revealed the fatal traces of their passage.

It is well known by means of the whalers who have visited Repulse Bay, that the Esquimaux have been attracted to the west coast of King William Island by the debris of every description which would follow the breaking up of the vessels, as well as those cast down and abandoned by the retreating party. It is also known that various expedients were adopted in their extremity for conveying news of themselves; for instance Mr. Hall brought home a tin matchbox which had been carefully sewn up in canvas and contained a piece of paper—so said the Esquimaux who gave up the box. It is obvious that personal communication with these people would almost inevitably be the means of these fragments of later information.

The way of reaching the area to be searched—now clearly limited and de-