

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

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Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, October 22, 1872.

Number 46.

OCTOBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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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 denominations

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, Manufacturing Jeweler.

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

BLANK FORMS

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

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 DENTISTRY, 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 Method.

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 as received the highest Premiums at the world's 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 Water 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.

ALEXR. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON.
May 14. tff.

G. R. BARNES,

Blacksmith & Farrier,

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

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

POETRY.

England and America.

One people in our early prime,
One in our stormy youth;
Drinking one stream of human thought
One spring of heavenly truth;

One language at our mother's knee,
One in our Saviour's prayer,
One glorious heritage is ours;
One future let us share.

The heroes of our days of old
Are yours not ours alone;
Your Christian heroes of to-day,
We love them as our own,

There are too many homeless lands
Far in the wild, free West,
To be subdued for God and man,
Replenished and possessed;

There is too much good work to do,
And wrong to be undone:
Too many strongholds for the foe
That must be forced and won—

That we whom God hath sent to be
The vanguard of the fight,
To bear the standard of his truth,
And to defend the right,

Should leave the mission of our race,
So high, and wide, and great,
On worldly points of policy,
To wrangle and debate.

Nay, side by side, in East and West,
In wild or heathen lands,
One prayer upon our hearts and lips,
One Bible in our hands.

One in our earliest home on earth,
One in our heavenly home,
We'll fight the battles of our Lord,
Until his kingdom come.

EXTRACTS.

The Story of Alice Blanche Oswald.

Some further details respecting the history of Alice B. Oswald, the unfortunate young woman who recently committed suicide from Waterloo Bridge, were published in the *London Telegraph* of the 17th ult. It appears that on or about the 10th of July she called upon Mr. Nunn, Vice-Consul of the United States, and stated that she had come from America with a lady as nursery governess, and had accompanied her to Wick, in the north of Scotland. On arriving there it was discovered that the domestic servants had left the house where the lady lived, and in these circumstances she was requested to perform ordinary household work for some little time until other servants could be procured. She replied that she had not engaged to do that sort of work, and declined to comply with the request. It is understood that she represented to Mr. Nunn that she had asked the lady for assistance to return to America, but obtained none; and when she left Wick all the money she had in her possession amounted only to between £3 and £4. After coming to London the poor girl soon found her slender means exhausted, and was compelled to pawn or sell her watch in order to purchase the necessities of life. It was after this that she called at the American Consulate, and acquainted the Vice-Consul with these facts. Mr. Nunn asked if she wanted any thing, to which she answered "No." What she did want, she added, was a situation. Mr. Nunn accordingly gave her an introduction to Mr. Gascoyne, manager of the Langham Hotel; but whether she went there or not has not been ascertained. During this time she had been trying very hard to get into service as a housekeeper. This is evident from an application which she made to a gentleman residing near Edinburgh, who was in want of a person of that description. She communicated with this gentleman early in July, under the name of Lillian Lockie. At his request she called and had a personal interview with him, lasting ten or fifteen minutes. She recounted to him a good deal of her history, mentioning that she had managed a large hotel in Melbourne, Victoria. From her representations the gentleman understood that she had only recently come from Australia more especially as she made no allusion to America. Her application for the place of housekeeper not being successful, she wrote on the 10th of the same month to the gentleman, expressing pain at the "horrid words, that she did not suit," and repeating the phrase "don't suit" in a manner which showed that she was distressed at her want of success. She went on to explain certain disagreements in her family about which she had spoken to him, and stated that when she was seventeen years of age she was engaged to be married to a solicitor. Her mother,

however, disapproved of the match on the ground that her intended was a Roman Catholic; and she was consequently sent to live with some relatives in New South Wales. While there her sweetheart was accidentally killed, and she wore widow's weeds "for him who was dearer to her than father, mother, and all the world." In the letter in question she further mentioned that all she wanted was a situation for a few years until she could go back to Australia, it is understood) with one of her brothers, and volunteered the information that her family had been buried for several hundred years in Melrose Abbey. She also referred to some lawyers residing in Edinburgh. On the 14th of July she wrote again to the same gentleman, still expressing her disappointment at his refusal, which she represented was unexpected. "If he feared she did not know how to clean boots, iron shirts, and cook a dinner, &c., he was wrong. There were harder lessons to be learned in life than house-hold duties, and if she was too young she could braid her hair and wear a mop-cap." Again, on the 19th July, she once more wrote to this gentleman, saying that she was quite aware of the delicacy of forcing herself on his notice; still, would he not give her a trial? In this letter she alluded to the weary walks she had had after situations, remarking "if she had been less plain she might have attracted more sympathy." She also professed her willingness to do anything in the way of work, though she would not lose her self-respect or that of our fellow-creatures. If engaged by this gentleman as his housekeeper, she felt sure he would not have to complain of any want of obedience or humility on her part. Perhaps he might be asked why she had not written to her parents. She had done so, but had not received any answer to three letters, and she felt herself almost a stranger to them. Nearly every article of value she had possessed (she next stated) had gone, including her watch and several articles of jewellery, but she would not murmur if she could only get some honest employment. Her last hope now was tremblingly waiting his answer. The letter of which the foregoing is a summary, is signed "L. E. Lockie," and in a postscript she says, "I enclose some lyric verses I composed last night. While looking out of my window I saw a star, and wondered if it could pity my wretchedness. I have written for an Australian journal." The handwriting of the letter is that of an imperfectly educated woman. The style is very feeble, and many words are mis-spelt. The following is an exact copy of the "lyric words" which she enclosed:—

Tell me herald of hopes so calm and bright
Shining amid the gloom of night
Tell me Ah! tell me while enchanced I stay
Shall my future be guided by hopes bright ray
Tell, Ah, star, where the future guides
Shall I rush through life or stay, where peace abides
Tell me to come what my life shall be
A race with time to meet eternity
Shall I waking dread evil and dream despair
And start for to find it is rely here,
shall I leave in my path the stain of crime
Or shall my name in the annals of history shine
Say shall I with joys glee begin
& start with horror from the gluf of sin
& hoping start forward with a cry and a prayer
& sink back to find that sorrow is there
shall chasms of sorrow appear at my feet
Of hopes that are blighted of friendship's deceit
shall love be dispised for the charm
Shall my pride lose its strength
or my heart lose its power,
Ah star while your light o'r my heart holds its sway
are the joys of my youth all doomed to decay
Or like thy twinkling companions that come and go
or the clouds that surround thee like garments of snow
Now disappearing—now drifted away
Shall the joys of my youth still linger or stay
or my sins still appear on this sin stricken Earth
& I clinging to life yet loning for death
With some dark hidden sin yet under the spell
Of pride & of fear cheif agents of hell
Fiends incarnate that make wretched my life
when conncience reposes renewing the strife
Am I doomed for to wonder none for to save
& weary of life sink into the grave unmorned & unwept all alone
not even a friend for to raise a head stone
Shall I along the path of ruin be driven to sell my soul and lose all hopes of heaven
Oh star tis a mercy to tell me my fate
let the warning come er yet tis to late.
L. E. L.

The funeral of the unfortunate girl took place on Tuesday, 17th Sept. It was attended by a party of American ladies.

The Greatness of Small Things.

God frequently invests the acts of a plain common man with a power of connections and remote relations that travel reductively into the future, after the man himself has retired from this earthly scene. In this way little things as well as great may make our lives sublime.

As an example, let us cite the case of a wandering pedlar, who, more than two centuries since, called at the house of Baxter's father, and there left a religious book, which the youthful Richard Baxter read, and by which he was first awakened and then converted to the gospel of Christ. This was the first result of that accidental visit. Baxter becoming a Christian, in due season gave to the world religious writings, that being studied by Philip Doddridge, were the chief means in forming his spiritual character, and this was a second result of the pedlar's visit. "The Rise and Progress of Religion," written by Doddridge, was owned of heaven to cause the conversion of William Wilberforce, the philanthropist; and thus we come to a third result in the advancing series. "The Practical View of Christianity," coming from the pen of Wilberforce, brought Legh Richmond to a knowledge of the truth; and hence a fourth result was added. Legh Richmond wrote "The Dairyman's Daughter," producing a little work which has been read by millions, and by God honoured to the salvation of a great many souls.

Behold this series of providences, beginning with the simple and apparently unimportant act of an humble pedlar, placing that act in relations truly wonderful, and finally crowning it with significance that we have no capacities to measure. Withdraw the life of that pedlar, and the little thing which he did, from the series, and perhaps the whole would be gone. His act, viewed in connection with the sequel, impressively shows that a great result may have its incipient germ in the bosom of a very small cause.

A Rich Story.

A Parkersburgh paper says that several members of the Legislature took the cars at Grafton, late on the evening of the 17th ult., for Wheeling, and among the number was a Mr. G., of somewhat large proportions physically and a Mr. D., a proportional underize. These two, the stalwart Mr. G. and the smooth-faced little Mr. D., took a berth together, it seems, in a sleeping car. The little man lay behind, and the good-natured, waggish Mr. G. before. Mr. D. soon was sleeping and snoring furiously. Mr. G., more restless under his legislative burdens, soon arose, and was sitting by the stove, when an elderly lady came aboard, and desired a berth. "All right, madam!" said G., "I took a berth with my son; you can occupy my place in that berth where my little boy is sleeping." Taking Mr. G. at his word, the lady disrobed and laid down with the boy. After a quiet repose of some time the boy, Mr. D., became restless from some cause, and began to kick around, to the annoyance of the old lady. So, in a maternal manner, she patted him on the back, and said—"Lie still, sonny; pa said I might sleep with you." "Thunder and lightning!" cried the legislator; "who are you? I am no boy; I'm a member of the West Virginia Legislature."—*Houston Telegraph*.

A Kansas Tragedy.

The neighbourhood of Liberty, in the county of Clay, has been, says the "Kansas City Times," thrown into a furore of excitement by the intelligence that Miss Julia Wills, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of seventeen years, had killed her brother, aged 22. At first the report was discredited; but on investigation it was found to be too true. About six o'clock on the morning of August 9th, a dispute arose between Miss Wills and her brother, in what is known as the cow lot on the farm, three miles west of Liberty, in regard to the conduct of their youngest sister, and whether it had justified the manner in which she had been treated by her brother, who, it is said, had whipped her severely. The young man, who had the reputation of being very quarrelsome, became angry at the upbraiding of his sister, and, seizing an axe, raised it with the evident intention of striking her. She screamed violently, and rushed towards the house, closely followed by her brother. On reaching the house she seized a shotgun, which lay in the dining-room, and warned him not to make any further demonstrations of injuring her, or she would kill him. He paid no attention to her admonition, but advanced, and as he did so she pulled the trigger. Wills fell dead, the contents of the gun having entered his neck a short distance below the chin. The young lady, pallid with fright, stood trembling, while her brother lay stretch-