

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

VOLUME II.

HARBOR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1873.

NUMBER 33.

USEFUL INFORMATION

OCTOBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..

Moon's Phases.

Calculated for Mean Time at St. John's, Newfoundland.

Full Moon..... 4th, 0.17 p. m.
Last Quarter..... 11th, 9.17 p. m.
New Moon..... 20th, 0.6 a. m.
First Quarter..... 27th, 4.42 a. m.

Mail Steamers to Depart from St. John's

Destination	Day	Time
For Liverpool	Thursday	June 19
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 25
For Liverpool	Thursday	July 3
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 9
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 17
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 23
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 31
For Halifax	Wednesday	Aug. 6
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 14
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 20
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 28
For Halifax	Wednesday	Sept 3
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 11
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 17
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 25
For Halifax	Wednesday	Oct. 1
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 9
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 15
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 23
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 29

Wholesale Prices Current, St. John's.

BREAD—Hambro' No 1, 32s. 6d.; No. 2, 28s. 6d.; No. 3, 24s. 6d. Local No. 1, 26s.; No. 2, 23s. 6d.; F. C., 22s. 6d.
FLOUR—Canada Fancy 42s. 6d.; Canada Superfine, 38s.; New York Extra, 38s. to 39s.; New York Superfine, 35s. New York No. 2, 30s. to 32s. 18s. to 20s.
CORN MEAL—White and Yellow, per brl. 18s. to 20s.
OATMEAL—Canada, per brl. 30s.; P. E. Island, 27s. 6d.
RICE—East India, per cwt. 20s.
PEAS—Round, per brl. 20s. to 21s.
BUTTER—Canada, good 1s. to 1s. 2d. Nova Scotia, good 11d. to 1s. 1d.; American 8d. to 10d.; Hambro' 8d.
CHEESE—9d. to 10d.
HAM—9d. to 10d.
PORK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s.
BEEF—Prime, per brl. 35s.
RYE—per Imp. gallon 7s. 10d.
MOLASSES—Muscovado 2s. a 2s. 1d.; Clay-cd 1s. 9d.
SUGAR—Muscovado, 45s. to 47s. 6d.; American Crushed 72s. 6d.
COFFEE—1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d.
TEA—Congo and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.
LARD—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.
LEATHER—American and Canadian 1s. 5d.
TOBACCO—Canadian, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotian, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.
CORNBAGE—per cwt. 65s.
SALT—per hhd. Foreign, Liverpool, 7s. 6d.
KEPOSENE OIL—New York manufacture 1s. 9d.; Boston 1s. 9d.
COAL—per ton, North Sydney 30s.

172 WATER STREET, 172
JAMES FALLON,

Tin, Copyer and Sheet-Iron Worker,

BEGS respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Harbor Grace and outports that he has commenced business in the Shop No. 172 Water Street, Harbor Grace, opposite the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co., and is prepared to fill all orders in the above lines, with neatness and despatch, hoping by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

JOBGING

Done at the Cheapest possible Terms.
oc. 13. tft

NOTICES.

JAMES 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, Wholesale and Retail.
221 WATER STREET,
St. John's,
Newfoundland.

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

FOR SALE.

RESERVEES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.

APPLES

PEACHES

Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—

A Choice Selection of GROCERIES

T. M. CAIRNS.

Opposite the Premises of Messrs. W. Ross & Co.
Sept. 17.

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
A. O. Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufacturing Jeweler.

large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and

JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14. tft

GEORGE BOWDEN,

Repairer of Umbrellas and Parasols,
No. 1, LION SQUARE,
ST. JOHN'S, N. F.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in tendering thanks to his friends for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, begs to state that he may still be found at his residence, No. 1, Lion Square, where he is prepared to execute all work in the above line at the shortest notice, and at moderate rates.

All work positively finished by the time promised.
Outport orders punctually attended to.
St. John's, Jan. 4.

HARBOR GRACE

MEDICAL HALL,

W. H. THOMPSON,

PROPRIETOR

Has always on hand a carefully selected Stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, DRY PAINTS, Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable:

Gallup's Florine for the Teeth and Great Keating's Worm Tablets
Rowland's Odonto
Oxley's Essence of Ginger
Lampough's Pyretic Saline
Powell's Balsam Aniseed
Medicamentum (stamped)
British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne
Mexican Mustang Liniment
Steer's Apodiloe
Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
" Acidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rossiter's " "
Ayer's Hair Vigor
" Sarsaparilla
" Cherry Pectoral
Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguline
India Rubber Sponge, Teething Sponge, Tooth Cards
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes
Widow Walch's Pills Morrison's Pills
Cockle's " Radway's "
Holloway's " Ayer's "
Norton's " Parsons' "
Hunt's " Jaynes' "
Holloway's Ointment
Adams' Indian Salve, Russia Salve
Morehead's Plaster, Corn Plaster
Mather's Feeding Bottles
Bond's Marking Ink, Corn Flour
Fresh Hops, Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf
Nelson's Gelatine and Isinglass
Bonnet Glue, Best German Glycerine
Lime Juice, Honey, Best Ground Coffee
Nixy's Black Lead
Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste
Brown's Bronchial Troches
Woodill's Worm Lozenges
" Baking Powder
McLean's Vermifuge
Lea's India Rubber Varnish
Copal Varnish,
Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies, Wicks,
Burners, &c., &c.
Cod Liver Oil,
Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
Extract of Logwood, in 1/2 lb. boxes
Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils
Pain Killer
Henry's Calomel Magnesia
Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastilles, Seidlitz Powders
Furniture Polish, Plate Polish
Flavouring Essences, Spices, &c., &c.
Robinson's Patent Barley
" Groats

All the above proprietary articles bear the Government Stamp, without which none are genuine.
Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
Sept. 71 tft

LeMessurier & Knight,
COMMISSION AGENTS.
Particular attention given to the Sale and Purchase of
DRY & PICKLED FISH
FLOUR, PROVISIONS,
WEST INDIA PRODUCE
—AND—
DRY GOODS.
Consignments solicited
St. John's, May 7 1873. tft

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

POETRY.

The Beggar's Thanksgiving.

Out in the cold, the bitter cold night,
Over the pavements frozen and white,
Lost in the solemn shadowy light
Of the autumnal gloaming gray;
Shivering pitifully 'neath the fold
Of garments thin, and tattered and old,
Wandered the poor child, "out in the cold."
On the eve of Thanksgiving day.

Houseless and friendless, no succor nigh,
Watched he the grey throng hurrying by,
Watched the beautiful snow flakes fly,
Like the white winged doves through
the air;
Watched the little ones merry and glad,
Wondered if all with joy were mad,
And he alone in the wide world sad,
With no one to pity or care.

Weak and famished when others were fed,
Came no oblation—a prayer instead,
From the poor chilled heart, a prayer for
bread,
And for garments to shelter his form:
And wealth in its robes of state swept
past,
And left the wee lamb out in the blast,
Thankful to God their lot had been cast
Away from the merciless storm.

So up and down in the lamplight's glow,
Wandering on through the "beautiful
snow,"
With never a sheltering place to go,
Or the clasp of a loving hand;
Mourning much in his childish way,
Why Christian people did not obey,
Upon the eve of Thanksgiving day,
The great Redeemer's best command.

Shrinking aside in his humble fear,
When sumptuous pomp and pride drew
near,
And passed unnoted of the tear
Glistening upon his cheek—a gem
More radiant in the dear Lord's sight,
Amaranth twined with pearls of light,
And glittering gold, which seraphs bright,
Inweave within each diadem.

The north wind lulled the child to rest,
Clasped closely to the shining breast
Of mother earth, while snow-flakes pressed
sed
A shroud of ermine, wondrous fair,
About the tiny suffering form,
Now slumbering sweetly in the storm,
His young head pillowed on his arm,
Beneath the lamplight's fitful glare.

The joyful day with its feasting came,
And happy sire and bright eyed dame,
All joined to praise the Master's name,
For priceless gifts of health and gold;
And up through the silent realms of
night,
Through the gates of pearl on pinions
white,
He passed—the beggar crowned with
light,
Safe sheltered within the fold.

EXTRACTS.

A Smart Agent.

Sir! a tall, thin man, clad in a worn, very shining garb, suddenly appearing in the room, I have ventured to call to lay before you one of the most astonishing inventions of modern times. They all begin in some such impressive way as that. A gas burner, sir. I was busy arranging some papers in a corner, and having both hands full, with a pen held crossways in my mouth, I was for the moment quite at his mercy. Perhaps, sir, you are aware that in the case of every kind of burner but this I now show you, gas gives off most noxious effluvia, having a peculiarly ruinous effect upon the eyesight. By this time I had emptied my hands and mouth, and was advancing upon him. Fixing his eyes upon mine, he started back in distressful horror. Heaven help us, sir, he exclaimed, how you have suffered already! Your sight, sir, would not last six months longer. This must not be!
Before I could say a word or lift a finger to stop him, he rapidly glided past me to the table on which the lamp stood. With a nimbleness which rooted me to the spot in apprehension, he whipped off the shade, then the old burner. In a moment the lamp was a ruin.
It is a mercy of Providence, sir, that I happened to call.
Stop! I cried. Replace everything as it was, instantly.
The number of cases of premature blindness, he calmly proceeded, that I have had the gratification of preventing, makes my labor a most pleasant one. Thinking he might be deaf, I bawled, I don't want your burner; I won't have it; take it off. For he was lightly twirling the new one in its place.

There, sir, you will feel thankful to me as long as you live! The only thing that troubles me in the matter is, I know I am ruining the spectacle makers.

Do you hear? I asked. I shall not pay you for it.
He struck a very effective attitude. Payment of what I had demanded that I could not remove, and a testimonial burner for any amount of money. For, sir, your eyes are a most valuable commodity. I make you a present of my burner. I am a poor man, and my travelling expenses, and I have a family in want, He sighed. Finally he said, "I will do it." The price is three pounds, ten shillings, or three shillings a dozen. I know you will regret this momentary harshness in the long years to come, when you are enjoying the benefits of that burner. But that is not my affair—though I am sorry to think of it.—Good morning, sir. If at any time, no matter how long an interval, by some inconceivable accident, anything should become out of order in it, you will find the name of the manufacturers stamped on the inside. Be good enough to drop a line to their well known house at Glasgow, and a man will instantly be sent to at end to it.

I was beaten. This offer to send a man from Scotland into the heart of England, after a lapse of years, to put a gratuitously bestowed threepence halfpenny gas-burner to rights was too much for me. I had to make a purchase.—*Chamber's Journal.*

The Ashantee War.

DISASTER TO BRITISH ON THE RIVER PRAH.

An unfortunate disaster overtook a British boat expedition on the River Prah, in proximity to the seat of the Ashantee War, on the west coast of Africa. It seems that Commodore Commerell, of H. M. S. *Rattlesnake*, accompanied by other officers, on the 14th of August last, proceeded in armed boats to hold a parley with the King and chiefs of the Chamah people, as they were called the Ashantees to be in the river Bussum Prah, on an island some miles up the river, and it was desired to obtain the assistance of the Chamah people to drive them from the territory.

The result of the parley was unsatisfactory. The chiefs denied they had assisted the Ashantees, and declared they would side neither with them nor the British. They also refused to let any of their number accompany the expedition up the river; but the palver ended so peaceably that Commodore Commerell decided to continue a project he had formed of ascending and exploring the river. The expedition was accordingly formed in the following order:—Colonial steam launch, towing Commodore's galley. In galley Commodore Commerell, Commander Luxmoore, Captain Helling. Steam cutter of Simoom towing whaler and gig of *Rattlesnake*. About 200 yards up the river the Colonial steam launch broke down, and the Commodore ordered the gig to remain with her, proceeding with his galley in tow of the steam cutter behind the gig.

FALLING INTO AN AMBUSH.

The following is from the despatches to the Admiralty by Commodore Commerell:—

The river's stream appeared to run about two miles an hour, and we never had less than six feet of water, while the banks seemed firm, and were densely covered with brushwood. Under these circumstances, I deemed it a matter of prudence to proceed on the Chamah side of the river, considering the inhabitants friendly, and the other side of the river might have contained any marauding parties of Ashantee. The river is about 79 or 80 yards broad, and we were proceeding satisfactorily until about a mile and a half up the river, when, without any warning or without seeing any natives, we were fired at from the dense bush on the Chamah side, and found that we had passed an ambuscade of the natives, who were pouring a heavy and murderous fire into our boats.

Lieutenant Edwards then received instructions to tow the boats out of the river, and we reached the *Rattlesnake* about 6 p.m., where the wounded were at once attended to. I immediately gave orders to open fire with the small arm men, but the rockets could not be fired, as the steam cutter was towing the boat. At the first discharge I was shot down, severely wounded in the right side, and at the same moment Commander Luxmoore and Captain Helden were severely hit. I then ordered the boat to repair to mid-stream, and, finding a number of our men wounded, I gave orders for the expedition to return to the *Rattlesnake*. Having become prostrated with the loss of blood, Commander Luxmoore carried out my orders with readiness and attention, and I cannot speak too highly of the conduct of this officer, for it was not until sometime afterwards it was discovered he was wounded so severely that he nearly fainted; yet he continued to remain at