

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, February 7, 1873.

Number 73.

### FEBRUARY.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
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23	24	25	26	27	28	..
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### 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. Hucins, Esq.

**N.B.—FRAMES, any size**

material, made to order.

St. John's, May 10.

### 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.

### 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, Manu-

facturing Jeweler.

A large selection of

CLOCKS, WATCHES

MEERCHAUM PIPES,

PLATED WARE, and

JEWELRY of every description & style

May 14.

**W. H. THOMPSON,**

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

### 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  
Anæsthetic (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 Prem-  
iums 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.

## 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 at-  
tended to.

St. John's, Jan. 4.

172 WATER STREET, 172

**JAMES FALLON,**

**TIN, COPPER & SHEET-**

**IRON WORKER,**

**B**EGS respectfully to inform  
the inhabitants of Harbor Grace  
and outports that he has com-  
menced business in the Shop No.  
172 Water Street, Harbor Grace,  
opposite the premises of Messrs. Puntin  
& Munn, 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.

Dec. 13.

**BLANK**

**FORMS**

Executed with NEATNESS

and DESPATCH at the Office

of this Paper.

### POETRY.

#### The Dying Clerk.

I've had charge of the books, Maria, for  
forty-nine years and more;

I remember I made the first entry when  
we moved from the Pearl-street store.

In fact I grew up in the business: I swept  
out the place when a boy,

And climbed from one post to another,  
and never yet left their employ.

And how will they get on without me?  
They've no one to follow my plan:

That Morton'll muddle the journal; and  
Harris, he isn't the man.

Harris, indeed! why, I've known him since  
he was a slip of a lad!

And now he's a wild boy of thirty—he'll  
soon bring our books to the lad.

I've never been found in an error—I  
know that my books will compare

With any in South street this minute—in  
fact, with their books anywhere;

But the doctor says, errors excepted—and  
I have no doubt but he's right—

That my time's come to make trial bal-  
ance, and close my account up to-night.

Not talk at this moment of money! And  
why won't I talk of it, pray?

'Tis a very good thing, I can tell you, laid  
by for a cold, rainy day.

If you and that Robert must marry, you  
won't be a beggarly bride;

Young love is a good thing for young folk,  
but then you want money beside.

I'd rather you took up with Peter, for  
Peter's a much better man;

But when we can't get what we want to  
we do the next best that we can.

And Robert is earnest and honest, and  
steady enough in his ways;

But Peter's the man to make money, and  
that is the thing now-a-days.

And Robert is not a neat penman—he  
somehow don't look far ahead;

He thinks of to-day when he ought to give  
thought of to-morrow instead.

He'll always have blot in his ledger—  
But grandfather's talk is in vain;

To Profit and Loss we must charge it—as  
they say—"Debit Loss, credit Gain."

I'm not such an old man, Maria—but a  
little way past seventy-five;

There's Timothy Morris's brother, he's  
ninety, and he is alive;

And there is old Anthony Norton—he's  
somewhere about eighty two,

And lively, they say, as a cricket; but then  
he's as rich as a Jew.

And so you will marry that Robert? Well,  
well, if you must have your way.

I hope that you'll never repent it—I know  
you'll be sure to, one day.

What! Robert! He's pen always splutters:  
his books that I've seen are a show—

If Harris gets hold of the ledger, he'll tan-  
gle accounts there, I know.

Come, lift me up higher, Maria—it seems  
I slide down in the bed;

Then shake up the pillow a little—there's  
a lump there just under my head.

You'd better leave Robert for Peter—my  
eyes seem to flutter and swim—

That ugly ink take in the column—What  
makes the light—burn—there—so—  
dim?

### EXTRACTS.

#### To Boys and Girls.

Study while you are young, boys and  
girls. Now is the golden opportunity.  
Other people keep house for you, and earn  
the bread and butter, but some day that  
will be your task. Whether you are boy  
or girl, the time must come when you will  
be "troubled about many things," and  
then you will look back upon this easy,  
idle period of your life, and wonder that  
you wasted it so.

Of course you must play. And it is that  
you may have some playtime all your  
life, that I advise you to study now. No-  
thing gives the whole life ease and com-  
fort so much as a good early education.

Play and be happy, but there are hours  
you do not know what to do with—hours  
when you gape and yawn, and "wish it  
would stop raining," and wish this and  
that and the other, and do nothing. And  
some pleasant study would make all that  
stupid time pass happily. Perhaps you  
think that to read and write and cipher is  
sufficient. You are mistaken. Just as  
you would feel now if you could not read  
the names upon the street sign boards, or  
the numbers of the houses, or a letter  
written you by a friend, so will you feel,  
some day of your life, for the want of some  
knowledge which you might easily acquire  
were it not too much trouble to study in  
these early years of yours.

Men, and women too, often come to  
some point of their lives in which a certain

knowledge is necessary to them. Then,  
in the midst of toil and anxiety, they of-  
ten set themselves to acquire it; and after  
hard days of labor, lose rest and sleep,  
and often health, to gain that which they  
might have had ready for their use, but  
for youthful idleness.

No knowledge ever comes amiss; and  
when there are so many things to be  
learned, it does seem singular that more  
people are not eager to learn all they can.  
How delightful to arrive at years of discre-  
tion so well prepared for the battle of life  
that circumstances can scarcely take you  
at a disadvantage.

Thoroughly well educated people who  
keep sober seldom starve. A man of in-  
formation must be needed somewhere. If  
you cannot do something for somebody  
with brain or limb, the world has no use  
for you. It is a selfish world, and the only  
lazy people it can endure are the rich  
ones. And if you are rich one day in your  
life, you may be poor the next.

Study then—things in books and out of  
books. Know all you can. Be ashamed  
of ignorance, and shake it off.

#### Bad Temper.

There are few things more productive  
of evil in domestic life than a thoroughly  
bad temper. It does not matter what  
form that temper may assume, whether it  
is of a sulky kind that maintains perfect  
silence for many days, or the madly pas-  
sionate, which vents itself in absolute vio-  
lence.

Ill-temper at any age is a bad thing; it  
never does anybody any good, and those  
who indulge in it feel no better for it.

After the passion has passed away, one  
sees that he has been very foolish, and  
knows that others see it too. Bad tem-  
per in the aged is perhaps the most try-  
ing of all; it is indeed a pitiable sight to  
see the wrinkled cheek of an old person  
at flame with the fires of anger and passion.

Since anger is useless, and an unspeakable  
misery to its victims, why should it be in-  
dulged in at all?

#### Cold Days and Warm Hearts

##### --Winter Evening Courships.

We have clear, frosty, snapping cold  
weather now. But this is the very season  
when hearts seem to grow warmer. As  
birds mate in early spring-time, so the  
mating of a majority of young human  
couples takes place in the winter.

And all this is very natural. It is cold  
without, but warm within. Most young  
people have more leisure in the winter  
than in the summer. The long winter  
evenings seem made on purpose for court-  
ship. Parties and other amusements are  
the order of the day. New acquaintances  
are made, and old ones fostered and cul-  
tivated.

Many a young man and maiden who  
read these lines in utter unconsciousness  
as to who will be their companions for life,  
before the spring flowers blossom will  
have solved that most interesting prob-  
lem, and have become engaged, and  
may be, married.

As some of the sweetest wild flowers  
grow and bud under the snow, so some of  
the happiest unions spring from winter  
associations. May all such as begin at  
this desolate season continue and end on-  
ly as in the warmth and sunshine of sum-  
mer.

#### Second Sight.

When I was a child and read fairy tales  
I used to wish that I had the "invisible  
cap," that I might go where I chose with-  
out the knowledge of any other mortal.  
I can't say I wish it now, for if people use  
me as they do other folk—and what more  
likely?—I should hear criticisms on my  
dress, and my "tricks and manners," and  
hear old bachelors speak of me as a de-  
signing widow, on whom it was dangerous  
to call in Leap-year.

No, I've given up my desire for the in-  
visible cap, but I really should like to  
have second sight. It must be conveni-  
ent. If I had an old Scotch uncle or aunt  
possessed of the accomplishment, I should  
sit down and write to him or her, and  
say:

"Make your abode with me for life.  
Live in my heart and pay no rent. You  
will be more useful than the washer-  
woman, and more necessary than the cook."  
And I should not set that aunt, if it was  
an aunt, to washing dishes. I should pro-  
vide her with a big arm-chair and a bottle  
of whatever is necessary, and set her to  
"speering" forthwith.

There she would sit in her chair, all  
handy, and when I said, "I'll have codfish  
for dinner, she would say:

"Don't do it, Mary."

And I would say, "Why not?"

And she would say:

"All the Toplices are coming to dinner.  
I see um."

And then I should make a preparation  
of roast and boiled, and of dessert and of  
after dinner coffee, to say nothing of be-  
fore dinner soup, and not writhe with an-  
guish when the smell of codfish and the  
Toplices burst into the hall together.

When I put on that light silk dress and  
that new bonnet, and took that new par-  
sol in the fingers of my new gloves, with a  
blue sky over-head, perhaps Auntie would  
begin to groan and would say:

"Beware; bide at home."

But wouldn't that be better than to be  
caught in the rain? I should think so.

She would have visions of Biddy giving  
away the cold mutton to her cousin at the  
area gate, and would know why we always  
had so little butter and so much soap fat.

In fact, she would be better than any  
private detective, and no end of a comfort  
to everybody.

#### "You See He and His Wife Didn't Agree."

We saw a beautiful vineyard; a growing  
young orchard; a new, neat looking house;  
and everything about the place betokened  
thrift and increasing prosperity. All  
wore an air of repose and happiness.

A few years later we passed this place  
again. How changed! The supports of  
the grape-vines had been suffered to de-  
cay and fall. The fences were down.  
The gates were broken and off the hinges.

What had happened? No rude whirl-  
wind had swept over the estate and laid it  
waste; fire had not consumed the build-  
ings, nor had Death entered the house.

What then had happened, to replace  
the serenity and beauty and life which  
formerly prevailed, with such a picture of  
desolation?

The industrious owner had gone, and a  
neighbor told the whole story in a few  
brief words: "You see," said he, "that  
he and his wife didn't agree very well to-  
gether, and now they have separated, and  
that is the cause of it all."

Alas, how many a similar history, with  
an equally unhappy ending, may be epi-  
tomized in the same words: "He and his  
wife didn't agree very well together!"

#### To All Whom It May Concern.

Reckless and unprincipled trading does  
nearly as much mischief as open and avowed  
gambling. Wilful carelessness and  
neglect of duty may injure an employer  
as much as positive embezzlement; and a  
general ill condition of mind may render  
a man as useless, and even as mischievous  
to his fellows, as a criminal, though he  
never falls into the hands of the police.

The foregoing sentences are not copied  
from Dr. Samuel Johnson, nor from any  
one else, though few men are better  
worth reading than the old oracle; but  
they are meant to be a ponderous and  
grave introduction to a most serious sub-  
ject.

There are persons "as honest as the  
day," "as true as steel," and so on,  
through all the cardinal virtues, who spoil  
the good moral effect of all their excel-  
lencies by peculiarities of temper. And  
the curious thing regarding them is that  
they are so frequently in blissful uncon-  
sciousness of their ways, sometimes taking  
sins upon themselves for the possession of  
the very qualities the lack of which is their  
most striking feature to their friends.

The readers of this paper, for example,  
will not recognize *themselves* in our hasty  
watercolor sketch. Mrs. Smith will not  
see herself; but she will notice Mr.  
Smith's little weakness. Let her mildly  
call his attention to it. He, in turn, will  
have observed how Mrs. Smith's "way" is  
hit off. Let the sentence be brought un-  
der her eye. Friend Brown will light on  
Friend Jones' weak side; let him frankly  
indicate it; and depend upon it, Friend  
Jones will return the favor by showing  
where Friend Brown is portrayed. Each  
will thus become to some one else an out-  
ward conscience, and some application of  
our lay sermon will be made, though not  
in the most proper way.

We can exemplify five distinct varieties  
of bad temper; not all equally bad; but  
all to be worked out of ourselves, and  
drained in others.

There is the *explosive*; its thunder rolls  
out of a clear sky. A word, a gesture is  
the spark to a mine of which you did not  
know, and the flash, and report, and  
alarm are dreadful! The eye is on fire;  
the voice is a shout; the face is crimson;  
and the effect is to awaken contempt or  
sardonic, or inspire with terror inferiors;  
though it is difficult to say who can be  
real inferiors to such a human powder-  
flask. Husbands and fathers, foremen,  
overseers, and some public officers, are  
liable to these attacks. The weaker sort  
have a lurking feeling of greatness con-  
nected with them. They think the dis-  
ease, like the gout, aristocratic, and are  
not ashamed of it. But their wiser friends  
are.

There is the *sullen*. The brows are  
knitted; the eye is downward and con-  
tracted; the lips compressed. Loss of  
speech is a common symptom. Explana-  
tions are not given. What is the trouble  
is left to conjecture. Duties are done  
with a scrupulous, but unsatisfactory ex-  
actness, that says, "There shall be no ex-  
cuse for talking to me—even to find  
fault." These poor creatures bring black  
frost into their circles. Very honest, con-  
fidential employees often suffer in this