

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, September 17, 1872.

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SEPTEMBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
1	2	3	4	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
..

MOON'S PHASES.

NEW MOON..... 2nd, 9.23 P. M.
 FIRST QUARTER... 10th, 11.33 A. M.
 FULL MOON..... 17th, 1.34 A. M.
 LAST QUARTER... 24th, 9.51 A. M.

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, Manufactur-
 ing 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.

did not awake until it
 the next morning.
 down and eat with the
 proffered seat with
 which showed very
 er days. After they
 ble, the conversation
 rton, who asked the
 ll.

deed. I slept very
 st time I had rested
 onths.
 y broke from the lips
 e then continued,—
 ty, after your kind-
 my name, and also
 fe.

o obligations, said
 uld be glad to learn

Edwards, said the
 Mr. Charles Ed-
 died some six years
 Perhaps you have

affirmative, the man
 story. His love
 enced in his college
 of a set of merry,
 after his graduation,
 d, as time passed on
 runkard. His fan-
 d, leaving all his
 y. While it lasted,
 y of friends to join
 uchery; but, when
 erred, friends desert-
 poor, deserted vag-
 ound in the gutter.
 e true friend, con-
 ld trust me with
 gain a decent livi-
 y to please. But
 n the poor drunk-
 im. How I have
 this I cannot tell
 d and want have

with the apparent
 nd also his gentle-
 to prove the truth
 him down to his
 light task. He
 d, as Mr. Sparton
 elp, he concluded
 at least.
 ill kept him. He
 k.

the former vag-
 enough money to
 efactor's business.
 st respected citi-
 zens,
 dness, and a word
 ps of a passer by
 ch, may be the
 ars have passed
 his story trans-
 ver had occasion
 d a poor drunken

to clear his con-
 endeavouring to
 If he fails in
 tentation to blow
 of bellows, and
 of a young lady.

the College police-
 another; and as
 court with con-
 t glances at the
 and said, Wait
 k, where beat-
 the change out of

HARBOR GRACE
SEMI-WEEKLY
ADVERTISER,

the Proprietors
 and WILLIAM R.
 opposite the pre-
 water Street, Har-
 GRACE.
 DOLLARS per
 y.
 the most liberal
 seventeen lines,
 ch continuation,

uted in a man-
 utmost satisfac-
 J. Foote,
 W. Horwood,
 R. Simpson,
 C. Rendell,
 B. Miller,
 H. J. Watts.

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 Anesthetic
 (Nitrous Oxide Gas), and have extracted
 many thousand Teeth by its use

Without Producing pain,
 with perfect satisfaction. They are still pre-
 pared to repeat the same process, which is per-
 fectly 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.

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 suit-
 able 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 ex-
 pense 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.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR
Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

the most liberal
 seventeen lines,
 ch continuation,

HYPOPHOSPHITES

TENNESSEE'S PARTNER.

(CONCLUDED.)

How he met it, how cool he was, how he re-
 fused to say anything, how perfect were the
 arrangements of the committee, were all duly
 reported, with the addition of a warning moral
 and example to all further evil-doers, in the
 Red Dog Clarion, by its editor, who was pre-
 sent, and to whose vigorous English I cheer-
 fully refer the reader. But the beauty of that
 midsummer morning, the blessed amity of
 earth and air and sky, the awakened life of
 the free woods and hills, the joyous renewal
 and promise of Nature, and above all, the in-
 finite Serenity that thrilled through each, was
 not reported, as not being a part of the social
 lesson. And yet, when the weak and foolish
 deed was done, and a life, with its possibilities
 and responsibilities, had passed out of the mis-
 shapen thing that dangled between earth and
 sky, the birds sang, the flowers bloomed, the
 sun shone, as cheerily as before; and possibly
 the Red Dog Clarion was right.

Tennessee's Partner was not in the group
 that surrounded the ominous tree. But as
 they turned to disperse attention was drawn
 to the singular appearance of a motionless
 donkey cart halted at the side of the road.
 As they approached, they at once recognised
 the venerable "Jenny" and the two-wheeled
 cart as the property of Tennessee's Partner,—
 used by him in carrying dirt from his claim;
 and a few paces distant the owner of the equip-
 age himself, sitting under a buskeye tree,
 wiping the perspiration from his glowing face.
 In answer to an inquiry, he said he had come
 for the body of the "diseased," if it was all
 the same to the committee. He didn't wish to
 "hurry anything," he could "wait." He was
 not working that day; and when the gentle-
 men were done with the "diseased," he would
 take him. "Ef that is any present" he added
 in his simple, serious way, "as would care to
 jine in the fun, they kin come." Perhaps it
 was from a sense of humor, which I have al-
 ready intimated was a feature of Sandy Bar,
 —perhaps it was from something even better
 than that; but two thirds of the loungers ac-
 cepted the invitation at once.

It was noon when the body of Tennessee was
 delivered into the hands of his partner. As the
 cart drew up to the fatal tree, we noticed that
 it contained a rough, oblong box,—apparently
 made from a section of sluicing, and half filled
 with bark and the tassels of pine. The cart
 was further decorated with slips of willow, and
 made fragrant with buckeye blossoms. When
 the body was deposited in the box, Tennes-
 see's Partner drew over it a piece of tarred
 canvas, and gravely mounting the narrow seat
 in front, with his feet upon the shafts, urged
 the little donkey forward. The equipage mov-
 ed slowly on, at that decorous pace which was
 habitual with "Jenny" even under less solemn
 circumstances. The men—half curiously, half
 jestingly, but all good-humoredly—strolled
 along beside the cart; some in advance, some
 a little in the rear of the homely catafalque.
 But, whether from the narrowing of the road
 or some present sense of decorum, as the cart
 passed on, the company fell to the rear in
 couples, keeping step, and otherwise assuming
 the external show of a formal procession. Jack
 Folinsbee, who at the outset played a funeral
 march in dumb show upon an imaginary
 trombone, desisted, from a lack of sympathy
 and appreciation,—not having, perhaps, your
 true humorist's capacity to be content with the
 enjoyment of his own fun.

The way led through Grizzly Canon,—by
 this time clothed in funeral drapery and sha-
 dows. The redwoods, burying their moccas-
 ined feet in the red soil, stood in Indian-file
 along the track, trailing an uncouth benediction
 from their bending boughs and upon the
 passing bier. A hare, surprised into helpless
 inactivity, sat upright and pulsating in the
 ferns by the roadside, as the cortege went by.
 Squirrels hastened to gain a secure outlook
 from higher boughs; and the blue-jays spread-
 ing their wings, fluttered before them like
 outriders, until the outskirts of Sandy Bar were
 reached, and the solitary cabin of Tennessee's
 Partner.

Viewed under more favorable circumstances
 it would not have been a cheerful place. The
 unpicturesque site, the rude and unlovely out-
 lines, the unsavoury details, which distinguish
 the nest-building of the California miner, were
 all here, with the dreariness of decay super-
 added. A few paces from the cabin there was
 a rough enclosure, which in the brief days

of Tennessee's Partner's matrimonial felicity
 had been used as a garden, but was now over-
 grown with fern. As we approached it we
 were surprised to find that which we had taken
 for a recent attempt at cultivation was the
 broken soil about an open grave.

The cart was halted before the enclosure;
 and objecting the offers of assistance with the
 same air of simple self reliance he had display-
 ed throughout, Tennessee's Partner lifted the
 rough coffin on his back, and deposited it, un-
 aided, within the shallow grave. He then
 nailed down the board which served as a lid;
 and mounting the little mound of earth beside
 it, took off his hat, and slowly mopped his face
 with his handkerchief. This the crowd felt,
 was a preliminary to speech; and they dispos-
 ed themselves variously on stumps and bould-
 ers, and sat expectant.

"When a man," began Tennessee's Partner,
 slowly, "has been running free all day, what's
 the natural thing for him to do? Why, to
 come home. And if he ain't in a condition to
 go home, what can his best friend do? Why,
 bring him home! And here's Tennessee has
 been running free, and we brings him home
 from his wandering." He paused, and picked
 up a fragment of quartz, rubbed it thoughtfully
 on his sleeve, and went on: "It ain't the first
 time that I and 'Jenny' have waited for him on
 yon hill, and picked him up and so fetched him
 home, when he couldn't speak, and didn't
 know me. And now that it's the last time
 why—" he paused, and rubbed the quartz
 gently on his sleeve—"you see it's sort of
 rough on his pardner. And now, gentle-
 men," he added, abruptly, picking up his long
 handled shovel, "the fun's over; and many
 thanks, and Tennessee's thanks, to you for
 your trouble."

Resisting any proffers of assistance, he be-
 gan to fill in the grave, turning his back upon
 the crowd, that after a few moments' hesita-
 tion gradually withdrew. As they crossed the
 little ridge that hid Sandy Bar from view,
 some, looking back, thought they could see
 Tennessee's Partner, his work done, sitting
 upon the grave, his shovel between his knees,
 and his face buried in his red bandanna hand-
 kerchief. But it was argued by others that
 you couldn't tell his face from his handker-
 chief at that distance; and this point remain-
 ed undecided.

In the reaction that followed the feverish
 excitement of that day, Tennessee's partner
 was not forgotten. A secret investigation had
 cleared him of any complicity in Tennessee's
 guilt, and left only a suspicion of his general
 sanity. Sandy Bar made a point of calling on
 him, proffering various uncouth, but well-
 meant kindnesses. But from that day his rude
 health and great strength seemed visibly to
 decline; and when the rainy season fairly set
 in, and the tiny grass-blades were beginning
 to peep from the rocky mound above Tennes-
 see's grave, he took to his bed.

One night, when the pines beside the cabin
 were swaying in the storm, and trailing their
 slender fingers over the roof, and the roar and
 rush of the swollen river were heard below,
 Tennessee's Partner lifted his head from the
 pillow, saying, "It is time to go for Tennessee;
 I must put 'Jenny' in the cart"; and would
 have risen from his bed but for the restraint
 of his attendant. Staggering, he still persue-
 ed his singular fancy: "There, now, steady,
 'Jenny'—steady, old girl. How dark it is!
 Look out for the rats,—and look out for him,
 too, old gal. Sometimes, you know, when
 he's blind drunk, he drops down right in the
 trail. Keep on straight up to the pine on the
 top of the hill. Thar—I told you so!—thar
 he is,—coming this way, too,—all by himself,
 sober, and his face a-shining. Tennessee's
 Partner!"

And so they met.

The Prize Ring has suffered great disgrace
 in the United States by the cowardly conduct
 of Maco and O'Baldwin, who have met several
 times for a "mill" without getting to blows.
 They avoid fighting by refusing to agree on a
 referee.

A romantic lady of the French nobility,
 aged 82, is spending her time and money in
 renovating the tomb of Abelard and Eloise at
 Peré la Chaise.