

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, December 31, 1872.

Number 65.

DECEMBER.

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	31

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. 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) Wholesale and Retail.

221 WATER STREET,

St. John's,

Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HURCHES, Esq.

N. B.—FRAMES, any size and material, made to order.

St. John's, May 10. ttf.

HARBOR GRACE

BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT.

E. W. LYON, Proprietor,

Importeur 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. ttf

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. I. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

G. F. 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.

Office LeMarchant St., North of Gas House. Sept. 17.

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.

ALEX. BANNERMAN,

E. WILKS LYON.

Nov 5.

POETRY.

NEW-YEAR'S EVE.

If you're waking, call me early, call me early, mother dear,

For I would see the sun rise upon the glad New-year

It is the last New year that I shall ever see,

Then you may lay me low in the mould and think no more of me.

To-night I saw the sun set: he set and left behind

The good old year, the dear old time, and all my peace of mind;

And the New Year's coming up, mother, but I shall never see

The blossom on the blackthorn, the leaf upon the tree.

Last May we made a crown of flowers: we had a merry day;

Beneath the hawthorn on the green they made me Queen of May;

And we danced a out the May-pole and in the hazel copse,

Fill Charles's Wan came out above the tall white chimney-tops.

There's not a flower on all the hills, the frost is on the pane;

I on'y wish to live till the snow-drops come again;

I wish the snow would melt and the sun come out on high,

I long to see a flower so before the day I die.

The building rook'll caw from the windy tall elm tree,

And the tufted plover pipe along the fallow lea;

And the swallow'll come back again with summer o'er the wave,

But I shall lie alone; mother, within the mouldering grave.

Upon the chancel casement, and upon that grave of mine,

In the early morning the summer sun'll shine,

Before the red cock crows from the farm upon the hill,

When you are warm asleep, mother, and all the world is still.

When the flowers come again, mother, beneath the waning light

You'll never see me more in the long gray fields of night:

When from the dry dark wold the summer air blows cool

On the oat-grass and the sword-grass, and the bulrush in the pool.

You'll bury me, my mother, just beneath the hawthorn shade,

And you'll come sometimes and see me where I am lowly laid,

I shall not forget you, mother, I shall hear you when you pass,

With your feet above my head in the long and pleasant grass.

I have been wild and wayward, but you'll forgive me now;

You'll kiss me, my own mother, and forgive me ere I go;

Nay, nay, you must not weep, nor let your grief be wild,

You should not fret for me, mother, you have another child.

If I can I'll come again, mother, from out my resting place;

Tho' you'll not see me, mother, I shall look upon your face;

Tho' I cannot speak a word, I shall hearken what you say,

And be often, often with you when you think I'm far away.

Good night, good-night, when I have said good-night forevermore,

And you see me carried out from the threshold of the door;

Don't let Effie come to see me till my grave be growing green;

She'll be a better child to you than ever I have been.

She'll find my garden tools upon the granary floor;

Let her take 'em; they are hers: I shall never garden more;

But tell her, when I'm gone, to trim the rose-bush that I set

About the parlor window and the box of mignonette.

Good night, sweet mother; call me before the day is born,

All night I lie awake, but I fall asleep at morn;

But I would see the sun rise upon the glad New year,

So, if your waking, call me, call me early, mother dear.

EXTRACTS.

Conscience.

"It is enough! I have enough and to spare. All that I win now shall be devoted to advancing the reign of right, truth, knowledge, charity, christianity in the world." When shall we hear such a profession from the rich men of our day?

Would it not be well—would it not be beautiful—to see men recognizing the fact that there is after all something better and nobler than wealth, and that enough is enough? What a contemporary address to the merchants of New York may be read with profit in our cold latitude:

Suppose that the present generation of christian merchants should substitute independence for wealth, in their estimate of what their business life should bring them—what would be the result?

The immediate consequence would be more repose of mind and more leisure—the great strain which is knocking down so many men with apoplexy and paralysis at the age of fifty would be taken off. A man can obtain a competency without any convulsive effort. But to become a millionaire, he must make spasmodic endeavors. Prudence, industry, and economy, with the Divine blessing (and the Divine blessing travels this road), will render any man independent in his circumstances. But these are qualities that do not so absorb all the time and energy as to leave no remainder for other objects and aims. The daily life of an independent man, who lives within his means, and intends that his children shall do the same after him is a noble and honorable one. It has nothing of the mean-ness and vulgarity of the devotee of wealth and fashion. There is no struggle either to be or to appear rich, but the calm and self-possessed bearing of one who owes no man anything but to love one another. Some one remarks that "equality, in the cant of politics, means the wish to be equal to one's equals." This is also the spirit of the purse proud. It is neither the spirit of a true republican, a true gentleman, or a true Christian.

It is the first step that costs. And in bringing about a change in the Church, or in a church-member, the first thing is also the most difficult, viz: to determine to accept competence in lieu of his wealth.

The moment the disciple of Christ has resolved in the strength of Christ not to become rich, but only to become independent in his circumstances, the hardest part of his work is done. It is the large wealth that is in the dim distance that is luring on the professed disciple of Him who had not where to lay His head. It is instead of the hundreds of thousands, he would substitute the tens of thousands; he would find his life more even tempered, more happy, and more useful. Should Christ appear on earth and speak the word most needed in the present juncture, it would be the words which He addressed to Martha: "Thou art troubled about too many things."

Fall of Cliffs at Dover.

The inhabitants of the houses beneath the cliffs at Dover have had an anxious time of late. They have been expecting for a few days that there would be a fall of the cliff, and most of those whose houses were threatened were wise enough to vacate them before the catastrophe occurred. Early on Tuesday morning the overhanging mass which had been loosened by the heavy rains gave way and knocked down one or two houses, besides seriously damaging others. One hundred years ago—namely, on the 24th of February, 1772—Dover was afflicted severely in a similar manner. "A prodigious fall of the rock" at Shakspeare's Cliff took place on the evening of that day, the noise of which was heard for several miles. The road along-side the sea to Folkestone was rendered impassable, and many of the inhabitants of Saargate street fled from their houses in terror owing to continuous falls of the cliff. A few days previously about 100 feet of the castle wall facing the town fell down, as did also a building but lately erected towards the sea, which lost its support. In December, 1810, Dover was again disturbed by the unexpected falls of the cliff. Several per-

sons lost their lives, and it was estimated that the quantity of land lost by falls of the cliff between Dover and Folkestone amounted to six acres. It is always a matter of surprise to people who do not understand building operations why houses are ever built in situations of this kind.—*Pall Mall Budget, Nov. 29.*

FRENCH ITEMS.

M. Thiers at the Camp.

M. Thiers has visited the camp at Satory, and performed those royal functions of tasting the soldiers' soup, looking at their beds, &c. A rising artist that had designed the President's name in broken bottles on a garden plat, did not appear when called upon; so he lost a tip. True genius is ever modest. Gen. Ducrot, in stead of attending to his military duties, is resolved first to discharge his functions as representative. It is unfortunate that generals who have not retired from business, should be eligible for a deputyship. Rest assured, Ducrot will be present at any dead lock that may arrive. He believes that "the Campbells are coming." General de Cissey, the Minister of War, is popularly believed to have more than a Platonic love for the ex-dynasty. Some talk of Alexander and some of Hercules, but the General's aide-camp, Col. Fabre, has made a great low-row row at La Fere, by asserting that the army does not forget its "old acquaintance," Napoleon III. This incident wants more light thrown on it.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

Germans can enter France by Switzerland or Belgium without passports, thanks to their being ranked among the favored nations. "But between Alsace and France there is a great gulf fixed," and can only be crossed by means of a passport which costs 10 francs to obtain, and 12 more to be *visa*. Now the French who have made the option not to remain Prussian, have to cross the line to look after their real estate, which they can hold like any other foreigner, or to pay the taxes for the same to the Teuton; it is on them the hardship falls. M. Thiers will not abolish the nuisance, though solicited to do so by the foe of yesterday and the enemy for ever." There is more toleration for the Prussian; he fills clerkships and serves behind counters, despite the anti-league formed against giving them employment. By the hotels that once affixed on their signboards, "No German admitted," he is received and fleeced like other distinguished visitors. It is pleasant to record the exchange of amenities between Prussia and France. The latter a short time ago sent all the goal birds who had chosen Prussian nationality to their new country; Prussia now returns all the occupants of the Lunatic asylums in Alsace. The only thing Germany is resolved not to return, is any of the one hundred million sent her monthly as instalments of the ransom-bill. In those departments that the Germans have evacuated, the liberated people are quietly feasting their deliverance. Few but will wish them joy.—*Montreal Witness.*

ROCHEFORTS MARRIAGE.

The most remarkable circumstance connected with Rochefort's marriage with his mistress is, in the eyes of friends and foes, that he a materialist, should have sanctioned the religious ceremony, and confessed beforehand to a priest. His friends close their eyes at this recantation, this spot on the sun; whilst his enemies instead of rejoicing over the return of a lost sheep to the fold, upbraid and abuse him. They would also condemn Falstaff for his resolution "to purge, leave sack, and live cleanly." Rochefort having arrived at that age, forty, when man, according to the poet, "knows he is a fool," has done what he could to repair his errors, by changing a dying mistress into a dying wife, and making, in accordance with French law, children legitimate who were illegitimate. After the wedding ceremony—the bride (Mdlle. Renault), on a death bed, and police agents and law officers for the bridal party—the three children were permitted to congratulate their parents, for there is nothing inhuman in justice, and justice sanctions these marriages under difficulties. No wonder Rochefort looked pale, sad, and repentant and unconsciously tore his gloves to shreds and wept bitterly. In accordance with the law, the doors of the Convent where the dying woman has found shelter in Versailles, had to be left open during the civil ceremony of the marriage, and thus explains the presence of so many police. "No rescue" was to be feared.