

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Saturday, August 23, 1873.

Number 19.

USEFUL INFORMATION

AUGUST.

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

Moon's Phases.

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

First Quarter	1st, 10.58 a.m.
Full Moon	8th, 10.21 p.m.
Last Quarter	15th, 1.13 a.m.
New Moon	22nd, 10.0 p.m.
First Quarter	31st, 0.19 a.m.

Mail Steamers to Depart from St. John's.

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.

CORN MEAL—White and Yellow, per brl. 18s. to 20s.

OATMEAL—Canada, per brl. 30s.; P. E. Island, 27s. 6d.

RYE—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.

RUM—per imp. gallon 7s. 10d.

MOLASSES—Muscovado 2s. 2d.; Clay-ed 1s. 9d.

SUGAR—Muscovado, 45s. to 47s. 6d.; American Crushed 72s. 6d.

COFFEE—1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d.

TEA—Congou and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.

LEATHER—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 Scotia, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.

CORRAGE—per cwt. 65s.

SALT—per hhd. Foreign, Liverpool, 7s. 6d.

KEROSENE OIL—New York manufacture 1s. 9d.; Boston 1s. 9d.

COAL—per ton, North Sydney 30s.

172 WATER STREET, 172
JAMES FALLON,
Tin, Copy 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 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.

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. HUGHES, Esq.
N.B.—FRAMES, any size material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESREVES & 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. 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 Hyman 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,
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14.

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.
Export 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 recommended.

Gallop's Floriline for the Teeth and Breath
Keating's Worm Tablets
Cough Lozenges
Rowland's Odonto
Oxley's Essence of Ginger
Lampbrush's Pyretic Saline
Powell's Balsam Anised
Medicamentum (stamped)
British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne
Mexican Mustang Liniment
Steer's Apollidoc
Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
Aoidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rossiter's " "
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Sarsaparilla
Cherry Pectoral

Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coagulina
India Rubber Sponge, Teething Sponge, Tooth Cloths
Nail and Cuticle Brushes
Widow Walsh's Pills
Morrison's Pills
Cockle's " "
Holloway's " "
Norton's " "
Hunt's " "
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, Sage, 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
Lear'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 lb. boxes
Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils
Pain Killer
Henry's Calcined Magnesia
Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastilles, Seidlitz Powders
Furniture Polish, Flat 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.
Export Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
May 14.

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.

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

POETRY.

The Independent Farmer.

Let sailors sing of the windy deep,
Let soldiers praise their armour;
But in my heart this toast I'll keep—
The Independent Farmer.
When first the rose, in robes of green,
Unfolds its crimson lining,
And round his cottage porch is seen
The huckleberry twining;
When banks of bloom their sweetness yield
To bees that gather honey,
He drives the team across the field
Where the skies are soft and sunny.

The blackbird's cluck behind the plow,
The quail pipes loud and clearly;
Yon orchard hides behind its bough,
The home he loves so dearly.
The gray and old barn doors enfold
His ample store in measure—
More rich than heaps of hoarded gold—
A precious, blessed treasure;
While yonder, on the porch there stand
His wife, the blessed charmer—
The sweetest rose on all his lands—
The Independent Farmer.

To him the spring comes dancing,
To him the summer blushes;
The autumn smiles with mellow ray,
His sleep old winter hushes;
He cares not how the world may move,
No doubts or fears confound him;
His little flock are linked in love,
And household angels round him;
He trusts to God, who loves his wife,
Nor grieves nor ills can harm her;
He's nature's noblest man in life—
The Independent Farmer.

EXTRACTS

Horrible State of Spain.

BRUTAL CONDUCT OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

PRATS DE LLUSANES, July 12, 1873.
During the last fortnight we have had excitement enough to have satisfied the most insatiable soul-thirsting for revenge. After we—that is Saballs and Don Alphonso—had been attacked by Cabrinetti, and had succeeded in driving him into the town, we made a forced march to San Jaime de Frontana—occasioned by our knowledge that Colonel Vega was advancing in our rear, while a second body of troops had left Manresa the day before. It is no joke having to march six leagues up hill and down hill after having sustained a combat for nearly four hours—Still the movement was necessary. But a man must get up very early, indeed, to catch Saballs, even winking; he allows himself no rest. It has always been a matter of surprise to me how Don Blantea could support the fatigues imposed upon her. But there she was, always looking as bright as the rose dawn which greeted her every morning. For the next two days we kept in the mountains; but on the 6th, having heard that the republican detachment in San Quirse had forsaken the place, Saballs determined to take possession of it, and surrounded the place. The garrison capitulated. They were disarmed and set at liberty, after which we proceeded to breakfast. In the afternoon Saballs received information that Col. Vega had advanced from Vich, where he had received reinforcements, and was within an hour's distance of San Quirse. Saballs, wishing to spare the place the horrors of a bombardment, withdrew and took up a position north of Montesquin. Utterly worn out by fatigue, I had laid down in a room at the back of a house, from which I had excluded all intruders. Springing to my feet I looked out of the window and saw a sight I shall not soon forget. The Carlists had left, and Vega was entering with his column and three or four companies. San Quirse is essentially Carlist, hence the volunteers—to whom the Carlists grant no quarter—were determined to improve the occasion, and, assisted by a considerable number of regular troops, charged upon the inoffensive population with bayonets fixed, massing every one they met, bursting into the houses like incarnate fiends. As may be supposed, I felt somewhat uneasy as to my own fate; but, fortunately, the house I was in belonged to one of the few liberals with whom I had already friendly confabulation, in the course of which he had informed me that he was a great admirer of "Los Estados Unidos," adding that the present Spanish Government was petroleum and nothing more. To him, therefore, all my hopes of salvation turned, and it was with unmitigated delight that I heard him crying out, "Senor Americano, come with me; the Colonel will be here directly." Albeit known for his Republican opinions, my host was pale and trembling, and on my

observing that he at least had nothing to fear, he remarked, "not from the officers, but this column is a band of robbers and incendiaries. Listen!" At that moment heart-rending shrieks burst from the house opposite, the large glass doors opening into the balcony were thrown open, half a dozen soldiers appeared dragging out the unfortunate owner, a rope fastened round his neck, and the other end affixed to the balcony. I thought they were going to throw him over and hang him, but the diabolical brutes did not think of such mercy. Leaving the rope about three feet play, they seized his two daughters, leaving their unfortunate victims worse than lifeless. An old woman rushing from the house—most probably the mother—and crying for assistance, was followed by one of the brave volunteers, who felled her with the butt end of his musket, and literally smashed her skull. Sickening, I turned away. Almost at the same moment a clattering of troops resounded, and Colonel de Vega dismounted. He entered the room, ushered in by my host, who introduced me. He said to me, "I see you are disgusted. But you cannot feel what I do at seeing my countrymen transformed into inhuman brutes. I feel inclined to denounce you, so that you should not be able to recount the atrocities that have now been committed. 'But,' I replied, 'can you not stop these horrors?' 'What!' he shouted, 'Stop them! Come and see.' So saying he led the way, I following. Scarcely had we proceeded ten yards when a young girl rushed, smothering out—she could not have been more than fourteen—followed by a ruffian bayonet in hand. 'Carajo!' shouted the Colonel, and seizing the man by the throat, with a mighty backhanded swing, dashed his villainous skull against the stone wall. In a trice he was surrounded by a dozen of the volunteers, their features distorted by evil passions, and shouting 'Back! back!' while some even levelled their pieces. The Colonel's guard, however, placed themselves between us and our assailants, and, while keeping them back, we returned to our quarters. During the night similar scenes were enacted all through the place. Four houses were burned, and it was not until dawn that anything like order was restored. Then, however, reports reached us that some had escaped and had implored Saballs to come to their protection, and it was also announced that the *some* had been sounded. This report seemed to have a sobering effect. And well it might. The *some* is the Catalanian tocsin. At its dread summons the peasants arm themselves and fall upon the common foe. Consequently, on the 8th, early in the morning, the troops left the town, Colonel Vega returning to Vich only in time to escape Saballs.

Late American News.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 8.
A despatch from Jonesborough, Tenn., states that thirty deaths had occurred from cholera in that town during two weeks ending August 6, including the Rev. G. C. Thrasher, formerly of Buchanan, Va., and Colonel G. E. Graham, editor of the *Flag and Advertiser*. There are about twenty more cases, generally doing well. The population has been reduced by the panic from 1200 to about 70, including the sick and their nurses.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Aug. 8.
The steamer *Wawasset*, running on the Potomac River, between Washington and Cummins, took fire at about 12 o'clock today, at Chatterton Landing, and was destroyed. She had about 150 passengers on board, and between 40 and 50 lives were lost. Six bodies had been found up to 1 o'clock, three white ladies, one child, and two coloured children.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.
The reporter of the *Associated Press* had an interview with 'Doc' Kenney, the barkeeper of the *Wawasset*, who is the only one of the passengers or crew of that vessel that reached Washington to night. He came up to this city on the steamer *Express* with an excursion party from Piney Point. The latter sighted the rock about 4 o'clock this afternoon and picked up Kenney, who had been sent out in a small boat to come up to Washington. The passengers and crew of the *Wawasset* were at that time all cared for at Stewart's wharf, near the scene of the disaster. Kenney says that the *Wawasset* left here at six o'clock this morning on her regular weekly trip to Lone River, with one hundred and seventeen registered passengers and quite a large cargo of freight for river landings. Just before reaching Chatterton's landing, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, about five miles below Aquia Creek, and after the whistle of the boat had been blown as a signal of her approach to that landing, the steamer at the time being about a third of a mile from the shore, fire was discovered in the hold and the hose was attached immediately, but before the men could reach it, the conflagration became general, as the fire had been burning for some time. The fire had