

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, July 30, 1872.

Number 22.

JULY.

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

MOON'S PHASES.

NEW MOON.....	5th,	2.54 P. M.
FIRST QUARTER.....	13th,	4.17 P. M.
FULL MOON.....	20th,	10.23 A. M.
LAST QUARTER.....	27th,	3.48 P. 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. tf.

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. tf.

BLANK FORMS

Executed with NEATNESS and
DESPATCH at the Office of this
Paper.

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 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.

FOR SIX DAYS!

Commencing on 9th Sept. next,

WILL BE HELD

IN ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND,

AN EXHIBITION

OF

PICTURES and ILLUMINATIONS

FLOWERS and FRUITS

Ornaments and Curiosities

Ancient and Modern Works of Art

Preserved Animals and Birds

Old Books and Manuscripts

Ladies' Work

Shells, Fossils, &c., &c.;

ALSO OF

A choice and valuable collection from the
Museum of A. Murray, Esq., F.G.S., of the
Canadian Geological Survey, illustrative gener-
ally of the Geology of North America, and par-
ticularly of Newfoundland and its mineral
resources.

Mr. Murray will kindly furnish a Geological
map of Canada, and a partial map of New-
foundland, with illustrations; and on the first
day will give explanations.

Ladies are respectfully and earnestly invited
to prepare fancy and other work for sale; and
artisans and others to compete for honorary
prizes.

The greatest care will be taken of all arti-
cles kindly lent for exhibition.
A Brass band will perform daily, and
Ladies will preside occasionally at the Piano.
EDWARD BOTWOOD,
Projector.

St. Mary's Parsonage, }
June 29, 1872. }

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

The Irish Emigrant's Apostrophe to His Dead Wife.

BY LADY DUFFERIN.

I'm sittin' on the style, Mary,
Where we sat side by side
On a bright May morning long ago,
When first you were my bride;
The corn was springin' fresh and green,
And the lark sung loud and high,
And the red was on your lip, Mary,
And the love light in your eye.

The place is little changed, Mary,
The day is bright as then,
The lark's loud song is in my ear,
And the corn is green again;
But I miss the soft clasp of your hand
And your breath, warm on my cheek;
And I still kept listenin' for the words
You never more will speak.

'Tis but a step down yonder lane,
And the little church stands near,
The church where we were wed, Mary,
I see the spire from here.
But the graveyard lies between, Mary,
And my steps might break your rest,
For I've laid you, darling! down to sleep,
With your baby on your breast.

I'm very lonely now, Mary,
For the poor make no new friends;
But, oh! they love the better still
The few our Father sends!
And you were all I had, Mary,
My blessin' and my pride;
There's nothin' left to care for now,
Since my poor Mary died.

Yours was a good, brave heart, Mary,
That still keep hopin' on,
When the trust in God had left my soul,
And my arm's young strength was gone;
There was comfort ever on your lip,
And the kind look on your brow—
I bless you, Mary, for the same,
Though you cannot hear me now.

I thank you for the patient smile,
When your heart was fit to break,
When the hunger pain was growin' there,
And you hid it for my sake!
I bless you for the pleasant word,
When your heart was sad and sore,
Oh! I'm thankful you are gone, Mary,
Where grief can't reach you more!

I'm biddin' you a long farewell,
My Mary, kind and true!
But I'll not forget you, darling,
In the land I'm going to;
They say there's bread and work for all,
And the sun shines always there,
But I'll not forget old Ireland,
Where it fifty times as fair.

And often in those grand old woods,
I'll sit, and shut my eyes,
And my heart will travel back again
To the place where Mary lies;
And I'll think I see the little stile
Where we sat side by side;
And the springin' corn and the bright May
morn,
When first you were my bride.

GENERAL NEWS.

A Frantic Race for a Minnesota Widow.

A correspondent writes to the *Mankato*
(Minn.) *Union* of a widow, who resides in a
certain town in Winona County, who had
been wooing two young striplings, the one 10
and the other 11 years her junior. Both the
lads happened to meet the lady at the same
time, and both were on the errand of deciding
upon the day for celebrating the nuptials, as
each had the encouragement to believe him-
self the favoured suitor. The widow herself
was undecided, and a scene of tears gave a
momentary relief to the heart-throbbings of
the two young lovers. Finally she chose the
younger of the two, and they parted for the
night. In the morning the discarded lover
betought himself of his photograph and ring,
still in the possession of the lady. He went
to the lady to obtain them, and again sought
favour in her eyes. She yielded, and promis-

ed if he should get his licence first she would
marry him. He left on the afternoon train
for Winona to procure the licence, and noticed
his rival on board, who was on the same errand
but evidently knew nothing of the new bar-
gain. As soon as the train arrived, the lover
who held the latest promise pushed for the
clerk's office and obtained the licence and just
as he was retiring the rival entered and ap-
plied for a licence to marry the same woman.
Our hero who had obtained the licence was
bound to press his advantage, and instead of
waiting for the morning train, which would
bear his arrival home, he footed it through
the mud the same night, and secured his
prize the next morning by marrying the
widow.

Remarkable Career of Crime.

A Paris correspondent writes:—An atro-
cious case has just been tried by the Assizes
of the Loire. Philip Berger and his wife lived
at Briennon. They were both of good family
and in easy circumstances. They had four
children, and for fifteen years led a happy
married life. Not far from their home lived
a young workman named Guilletmet, with
whom Madame Berger one day suddenly fell
violently in love, and, despite the good advice
of her family, she soon forgot her duties both
as a wife and mother, receiving her lover dur-
ing the absence of her husband and at her
own house and in the presence of her children.
Guilletmet soon ceased to work, and lived en-
tirely on the money given him by Madame
Berger. At length, the scandal becoming too
hot in the village, the guilty couple deter-
mined to get rid of the husband. Their first
attempt was unsuccessful, Berger having over-
heard some suspicious conversation. How-
ever, the husband, who appears to have been
a quiet, easy-going sort of a fellow, by no
means uncommon in France, forgot all, and af-
fairs went on as usual. A few days after
Madame Berger and her lover renewed their
design. The husband returned home at eight
in the evening. His wife having put the
children to bed, persuaded him to go to the
stable and see to the horse, which she said was
unwell. Berger had no sooner opened the
stable door than he was set upon by Guillet-
met, who having beaten him about the head
with a bludgeon, threw him under the horse's
hoofs to make it appear as if he had fallen
there by accident. Madame Berger who had
listened to the whole affair, and quieted her
children with the assurance that "it was only
the horse making a noise," waited for two
hours, and finding all quiet, prepared to go to
bed, when a knock was heard at the door.
Thinking it was her lover, she rushed to
receive him, but was surprised to fall into the
arms of her husband. His head was split
open, and his clothes drenched in blood. For
five days he remained speechless, and when
he recovered he told his wife all about it, but
promised for the sake of the children, to keep
the matter secret if she would reform. How-
ever, not long after, Berger found his wife at
the lodging of Guilletmet. He ordered her
to leave, when the lover attacked him and
was sentenced to fifteen days' imprisonment
for the assault. The guilty pair now devised
other means of doing away with Berger, who
was seized suddenly one night with violent
pains in the stomach and vomiting. The vil-
lage immediately accused Madame Berger and
Guilletmet of poisoning him. The husband
died in fearful agony, and was buried, but in
consequence of the disgraceful behaviour of
his widow and her lover, a noise was made,
which resulted in the police taking up the
case. A *post mortem* examination was made,
and traces of poison found in the body. Both
were at once arrested. At first they denied
everything, but on Guilletmet falling ill, Ma-
dame Berger confessed all. She said she first
tried to poison her husband with poisonous
mushrooms, then with opium, and finally with
arsenic, which she put into his coffee. Guillet-
met afterwards made a similar confession.
Both of them threw the first idea of crime on
the other's back, and protested they were led
away by each other. Guilletmet was sent-
enced to death, and Madam Berger to hard la-
bour for life.—*London Echo*.

The Future of Lake Erie.

American papers predict that Lake Erie will
in time dry up and become the home of a
teeming population. Careful surveys have
shown that Lake Michigan has an average