

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Wednesday, August 6, 1873.

Number 15.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

AUGUST.

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.

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

First Quarter.... 1st, 10.58 a. m.
Full Moon..... 8th, 19.21 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, " 28
For Liverpool.....Thursday, Aug. 6
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 14
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 20
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 28
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 28
For Halifax.....Wednesday, Sept 3
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 11
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 17
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 25
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 28
For Liverpool.....Thursday, Oct. 1
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 9
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 15
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 23
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 28
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 Superior, 38s.; New York Extra, 35s. to 38s.; New York Superior, 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.
RICE—East India, per cwt. 20s.
PEAS—Round, per brl. 20s. to 21s.
BUTTER—Canada, good 1s. to 1s. 2d. Nova Scotia, good 1 1/4d. to 1s. 1d.; American 8d. to 10d.; Hambro' 8d.
CHEESE—9d. to 10 1/4d.
HAM—9d. to 10d.
PORK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s.
BEEF—Prime, per brl. 35s.
LARD—per Imp. gallon 7s. 10d.
MOLASSES—Muscovado 2s. a 2s. 1d.; 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.
LARD—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.
LEATHER—American and Canadian 1s. 5d.
TOBACCO—Canadian, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8 1/2d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotian, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.
CORDAGE—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, COPPER & SHEET
IRON WORKER,

BEGET 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 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. tff

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, WHOLE
SALE 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 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, Manu-
facturing Jeweler.
large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14. tff

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.

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 recommend-
able:

Gallup's Florine 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 Apodidoc
" Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
" Acidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rossiter's " " " " " " " " " "
Ayer's Hair Vigor
" Sarsaparilla
" Cherry Pectoral
Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguline
India Rubber Sponge, Teething
Sponge, Tooth Cloths
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes
Widow Walch's Pills Morrison's Pills
Cockle's " Radway's " "
Holloway's " Ayer's " "
Norton's " Parsons' " "
Hunt's " Jaynes' " "
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, Sago, 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
Leary's India Rubber Varnish
Copal Varnish,
Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies, Wicks,
Burners, &c., &c.
Cod Liver Oil,
Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophos-
phites
Extract of Logwood, in 1 lb. boxes
Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair
Oils
Pain Killer
Henry's Calmed Magnesia
Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastiles, Sciditz Powders
Furniture Polish, Plate 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.
Outport Orders will receive careful and
prompt attention.
May 14 tff

LeMessurier & Knight,
COMMISSION AGENTS.
Particular attention given to
the Sale and Purchase of

EXTRACTS.

The First Telegraph.—The bill
met with neither sneers nor opposition
in the Senate, but the business of that
house went on with discouraging slowness.
At twilight, on the last evening of the
session (March 2, 1843) there were 119
bills before it. As it seemed impossible
for it to be reached in regular course be-
fore the hour of adjournment should ar-
rive, the professor, who had anxiously
watched the tardy movements of business
all day from the gallery of the Senate
chamber, went with a sad heart to his
hotel, and prepared to leave for New
York at an early hour next morning.
While at breakfast, a servant informed
him that a young lady desired to see him
in the parlour.
There he met Miss Annie Ellsworth,
then a young school girl—the daughter
of his intimate friend, Hon. Henry L.
Ellsworth, the first Commissioner of Pa-
tents—who said, as she extended her hand
to him.
I have come to congratulate you.
Upon what? inquired the professor.
Upon the passage of your bill, she re-
plied.
Impossible! Its fate was sealed at
dusk last evening. You must be mis-
taken.
Not at all, she responded. Father sent
me to tell you that your bill was passed.
He remained until the session closed, and
yours was the last bill but one acted upon,
and it was passed just five minutes before
the adjournment; and I am so glad to
be the first one to tell you. Mother says,
too, that you must come home with me to
breakfast.
The invitation was readily accepted, and

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. tff

BLANK FORMS

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

POETRY.

The Cradle Song of the Poor.

Hush! I cannot bear to see thee
Stretch thy tiny hands in vain;
Dear, I have no bread to give thee,
Nothing, child, to ease thy pain!
When God sent thee first to bless me,
Proud, and thankful too, was I,
Now, my darling, I, thy mother,
Almost long to see thee die.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.

I have watched thy beauty fading,
And thy strength sink day by day,
Soon, I know, will Want and Fever
Take thy little life away.
Famine makes thy father reckless,
Hope has left both him and me;
We could suffer all, my baby,
Had we but a crust for thee.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary,
God is good, but life is dreary.

Better thou shouldst perish early,
Starve so soon, my darling one,
Than in helpless sin and sorrow
Vainly live as I have done.
Better that thy angel spirit
With my joy, my peace were flown,
Than thy heart grow cold and careless,
Reckless, hopeless, like my own.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary,
God is good, but life is dreary.

I am wasted, dear, with hunger,
And my brain is all opprest,
I have scarcely strength to press thee,
Wan and feeble to my breast,
Patience, baby, God will help us,
Death will come to thee and me,
He will take us to his heaven,
Where no want nor pain can be.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary,
God is good, but life is dreary.

Such the plaint that late and early,
Did we listen, we might hear
Close beside us—but the thunder
Of a city dulls our ear.
Every heart, as God's bright angel,
Can bid one such sorrow cease;
God has glory when his children
Bring his poor one's joy and peace!
Listen nearer while she sings,
Sounds the flutterings of wings.

The Vanity of Human Life.

"Give me your soldiers' bracelets; all
Their splendid jewels, great and small,
And straight your army shall be led
Within the city walls." So said
Tarpeia, while the Sabine waits
In siege before the Roman gates.
Whereat each soldier, filing past
The traitress, on her body cast
His heavy bracelet; till at last
The shining heap became so great,
She fell and died beneath their weight.
Even so it fares with mortals who
With headlong eagerness pursue
Ambition, pleasure, wealth or fame;
The glittering prize at which they aim
Comes often, like Tarpeia's fate,
To bruise and crush them with its weight.

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The invitation was readily accepted, and

the joy in the household was unbound-
ed. Both Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth had
fully believed in the project, and the
former, in his confidence in it and in his
warm friendship for Professor Morse, had
spent all the closing hours of the session
in the Senate chamber, doing what he
could to help the bill along, and giving it
all the influence of high personal and of-
ficial position.

Grasping the hand of his young friend,
the professor thanked her again and again
for bearing him such pleasant tidings, and
assured her that she should send over the
wires the first message, as her reward.
The matter was talked over in the family,
and Mrs. Ellsworth suggested a message,
which Prof. Morse referred to the daugh-
ter for her approval; and this was the
one which was subsequently sent.

A little more than a year after that
time, the line between Washington and
Baltimore was completed. Prof. Morse
was in the former city, and Mr. Alfred
Vail, his assistant, in the latter; the first
in the chamber of the Supreme Court, when
the circuit being perfect, Prof. Morse sent to
Miss Ellsworth for her message, and it
came.

"WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT?"

It was sent in triplicate in the dot-and-
dash language of the instrument to Balti-
more, and was the first message ever trans-
mitted by a re-ordering telegraph. A fac-
simile of that first message, with Prof.
Morse's indorsement, is here given.

The story of this first message has been
often told with many exaggerations. It
has roamed about Europe with various
romantic material attached to it, originat-
ing mainly in the French imagination, and
has started up anew from time to time
in our own country, under fresh forms,
but the above story is simply and literally
true. An inventor in despair receives
the news of his unexpected success from
his friend's daughter, and he makes her a
promise which he keeps, and thus links
her name with his own, and with an in-
vention which becomes one of the con-
trolling instruments of civilization for a
time.

Fast Young Men.—There has been
so much said about the fast young lady,
that it is time the fast young man took
his share of the blessings.

Go where you will, you will see a speci-
men of fast Young America. Ride in the
car or stage, and at the most fashionable
street corner our fast young man will get
in, and finding the most comfortable seat,
encomend himself therein, and then look
around to see if his appearance has pro-
duced the awe he expected. If a fashion-
ably dressed young lady enters, how quick
he springs up to offer her a seat. But let
a poorly dressed woman get in, and he is
very intent on watching something out of
the window, and, of course, does not see
her; while if he would always be polite
to rich and poor, old and young, he might
some time have a fortune left him by a
poorly dressed man or woman, as that
seems to be the way most fortunes are left
now a-days—in the newspapers.

Walk in the streets, and on every
corner, holding up the buildings and
lamp posts, you will see quite a number
of the fast young men; some smoking,
others making remarks about every lady
that passes by. What a beauty! Isn't
that a bully girl. I think she's some.
These and similar expressions may be
heard at almost any time, and uttered by
respectable young men—they call them-
selves.

Go to the theatre, and in the gallery,
and even in the opera-box, you will find
him. He is here, there, and everywhere.
Now daintily holding his opera glass, he
looks around the house, and if he sees
any modest, shy-looking girl, stares her
out of countenance. He is on familiar
terms with the actresses and ballet girls,
and even boasts of his intimacy with them.

After the play is over he lounges around
town, stopping here and there, and finally
brings up at home about two o'clock in
the morning, sometimes too gloriously
drunk to find his own room, and at others,
only drunk enough to me jolly, upon
honour.

He sleeps next morning until nearly
noon, and then after freshly perfuming
his hair, brushing his somewhat seedy hat,
and giving a peculiar twist to his new
necktie, sallies out to repeat the perform-
ance of the day before, only varied by
attending a race or church now and
then.

After a while, when his landlady be-
comes impatient for her rent, due six
months or so, and when creditors come
thick and fast upon him, he looks around
in search of a wife. Be she young or
old, homely or handsome, it makes no
difference to him, if she has abundance of
the needful cash. It is not for love he
wants her, but to pay his wine, carriage,
and other bills.

He proposes in the latest style. Papa
consents. A rich *trousseau* is ordered
from Paris, and they are married in style,