

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, December 3, 1872.

Number 58.

DECEMBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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29	30	31
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FOR SALE.

RESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—
Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.

PINE APPLES
PEACHES
Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Bramberries do.
—ALWAYS ON HAND—
A Choice Selection of
GROCERIES.
T. M. CAIRNS.
Opposite the Premises of Messrs. C. 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. 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

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. tff

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 filed 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
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

G. B. PARSONS,

Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGET 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.
Off 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.

ALEXR. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON.
Nov. 5. tff

POETRY

Alone.

Down by the waves of the wild, wild sea,
Solitude spreadeth her wing; over me;
Wind-trooping out in their silvery ban
Glimmer afar o'er the scintillant sands;
While the dark billows thus mock my
heart's moan,
Throbbing and sobbing, "Alone! alone!"

Shipwrecked I lie on a sheltered shore;
Deceit behind me, an ocean before;
Wind-woven waifs from Eolian caves
Waft their weird dirges o'er fathomless
gorges:
Bitter cold winds, from a boreal zone
Flying, are sighing, "Alone! alone!"

Born of a mission of exquisite pain,
Scenes of my childhood float up from the
main;
Vainly deploring, I see the mad foam
Melt from my grasp the bright semblance
of home;
Joy's exhalation, pierced through with
a goan,
Grieves me, and leaves me alone, alone.

O thou lost love of my soul's blighted
truth!
Hear but one moment the vows of my
youth,
Stay, love, Oh! stay in thy radiant flight,
Cleave with thy beauty the clouds of my
night.

Pity the echoes that answer my tone—
Calling, yet falling—"Alone! alone!"
Ah! in what madness I chose but a name
Crushing life's sweets for the incense of
fame;
Chasing dim phantoms that fade ever
more;
Tracing wild words on the sands of the
shore,
Where on each breaker some heart-wreck
is thrown,
Weeping or sleeping, "Alone! alone!"

O ye bright angels in Aiden that dwell
Break the dark bonds of this desert-land's
spell;
Kindle within me my spirit's dead flame;
Give me new life in some warthier aim;
Lift my last hope, like a faded leaf flown,
Lying a-dying—"Alone! alone!"

Lo! from the tomb, in the vale of vain
tears,
Rise the grim ghost of my life's wasted
years,
While o'er the rush of the solemn sea
swell
Quivers the moan of a funeral knell.
Ah, that its burden should be but mine
own!
Rolling and tolling, "Alone! alone!"

Hark! now it roars to a pean sublime!
Now I am borne on the waves of its chime
Upward, still upward; joy bursts on my
sight,
Reveling afar through the realms of de-
light,
Here may I sing by Elysium's throne
Never forever, "Alone! alone!"

EXTRACTS.

Late dates received by our contemporary, the *Newfoundlander*, supply us with the following interesting extracts relative to

THE BOSTON FIRE:

Boston, Mass., Nov. 11.
After 48 hours of intense anxiety, wild commotion, and scenes of almost indescribable destruction, the city has nearly returned to its normal state, save in the burnt district, where the ruins still smoulder, and will remain some time solemn monuments of the ruin a night has wrought. The stranger arriving in Boston this afternoon, and keeping in that portion of the city west and north of Tremont Street, would not know from anything he saw or heard, that a great calamity had befallen the city, and it is through this portion of the city that strangers not interested in certain special features of trade usually go. The flow of life remained uninterrupted in all the social arteries. The marts of trade, wholesale and retail, in parts of the city and remote from the blackened waste had much their usual appearance. It is not

meant that the city had even in its perfect portions, retained its usual aspect, but only to assert that Boston, although scarred deeply, is not destroyed, and that her people are not cast down. Yet it is undoubtedly true that the city has been visited by a calamity rarely paralleled in the history of ravages by fire.

EXTENT OF THE DISASTER.

Previous despatches have informed the readers of the *Times* fully as to the progress of this disaster, but it was not until to-day that its exact extent could be clearly ascertained and precisely stated. It is now found that the burnt district comprises within a fraction of sixty acres, or 2,610,000 square feet, one half of which should be deducted for streets and areas leaving 1,305,000 square feet, which on Saturday were covered with the most massive and magnificent business structures in America, and which now present only the smoking, shapeless ruins of what was apparently indestructible. In laying waste so much of what was supposed to be unassailable by time or the elements of the fire, beginning at the corner of Summer and Kingston Streets, in one of the newest and best of the great granite buildings, ate its way through iron and granite to the north, five blocks; north-east, two blocks; south, one block; south-east, four blocks; and to the eastward six blocks. That the stranger may have a distinct knowledge of the extent of this calamity, let him take a map of the city and follow me around the burnt district, beginning at the corner of Washington Street and Avon Place, thence down Avon Place to Chauncey Street, thence on Chauncey Street to Bedford Street, on Bedford Street, down Summer to Broad, along Broad to the harbor, along the harbor to Russia Wharf, from Russia Wharf to Battery Street, along Battery Street to Kilby, along Kilby to State, up State to Devon-hire, down Devonshire to Milk, up to Washington, and along Washington to Avon Place, the starting point. By thus following around the edges of the ravaged district, and by keeping in mind the facts previously stated, an idea can be obtained both of the location and extent of the fire, which is extremely difficult to convey in a city like this, where each street stares you in the face whichever way you turn. Compared with the whole extent of Boston, or even with its business portion, it appears somewhat insignificant, yet it is undeniable that the heart of the city has been eaten out. In its extent, there fore, as in its commercial aspect, the disaster is not so vast as the first accounts seem to portend, and certainly not so great as the conflicting reports gathered up outside the city, during the stoppage of telegraphic communication for a short time last night, seemed to threaten. The business world can be assured, if such an assurance is needed, that Boston is only a little shaken, somewhat incommo-
ded for a few weeks, threatened, perhaps, with a few individual failures, and some of her wealthy real estate owners put to much trouble and great expense; but beyond this there is nothing alarming. In no sense is the city paralyzed, even for a week, much less destroyed or threatened with destruction.

ABOUT THE ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

It appears even yet impossible to obtain a successful history of how the disaster overtook the city. How it originated is not known definitely, although it is not disputed that it was first discovered in the engine-room of the premises, Nos. 87, 89, and 61 Summer street, where it had probably sprung from overheating or other accidental cause. Running up the elevator, the flames soon crowded the great building with a ball of fire from the vast tinder box commonly known as a Mansard roof, with which it was surmounted. The fire from this roof naturally and swiftly leaped to others, until there was apparently a great belt of fire stretched in mid air above the city, giving force to the remark of Chief Engineer Dam, "I'll bet before the Citizens' Committee that he could not say what would happen so long as architects were permitted to build houses of enormous height and pile lumber yards on top of them. Here was the cause beyond all doubt of the great disaster; for not even granite and iron could bear up against the vast sea of fire above them. They melted away, as if only they were due. So much then is known, and it is known too, in a general way, that the fire was finally stayed by the blowing up of buildings; but beyond this there is

THE SECOND FIRE.

The fire was fought as fires usually are was finally got under control, and then broke out again about midnight, when the anticipated dangers from gas explosions came upon the city. The air having got to the supply pipes in the stores of W. R. Storms & Co., and R. S. Stern & Co., between Smith's and Shreve, Cramp and Lowe's at the upper end of Summer Street, the fire communicated with the pipe and also with the escaped gas with in the building, and a terrible explosion took place, which knocked out the front wall and set the building on fire in many places. An alarm was struck, followed immediately by a second and third. Firemen hastened hither as fast as possible, and a detachment of cavalry and infantry were sent to guard against the danger to those who flocked to the scene, for explosions were now momentary and terrific. One of the explosions blew the windows out of the building occupied by Shreve, Cramp & Lowe, on Washington Street, causing a "stampede" among the bystanders, and imperiling hundreds of lives. On both sides, front and rear, of the building, where the explosions took place, the fire was roaring with mad fury, and it was feared would soon penetrate through Shreve, Cramp & Lowe's large jewelry establishment, and extend downward to Hovey's great dry goods store below, although a score of streams from the steamers were thrown upon the flames. The Park House was close in the rear of the burning building, while Jordan, Marsh & Co's. retail store, an immense structure, stood only forty feet distant from the hottest of the fire. Just at this point the efforts of the firemen seemed to be concentrated, in order if possible, to save the building, which if it caught fire, must endanger the whole of Washington Street in that vicinity, for just opposite are very tall granite fronted buildings, filled with combustibles which would make an intense fire.

PANIC STRICKEN PEOPLE.

All the people occupying buildings on Avon Street were promptly ordered by the firemen and police first to extinguish the gas, and then to vacate their houses as soon as possible, as explosions similar to the one in Summer Street and elsewhere, were liable to occur. At this time the flames from the rear of the burning buildings were carried over the Park House, in Central Court, and threatened to communicate with the immense building of Messrs. Jordan, Marsh & Co. The people in Avon Place and Bedford Street, Temple Place, and Suffolk Place, were flying in every direction. Women were frantic with fright, and hurried out into the streets half clad and their arms filled with clothing.

PAINFUL INCIDENTS.

A number of families in Avon Street were thus hastily driven from their homes and forced to seek shelter elsewhere. These scenes, made more terrible by the horror to which the city had been previously subjected, were accompanied with some heartrending incidents. The first explosion of gas was heard by Mrs. Martha Hudson and her aged mother, who resided in Summer Street. Mrs. M. Hudson rushed to one of the second story windows in the building in which she had lived, and called in cries of anguish for assistance. As none seemed to be at hand she jumped to the pavement. Mrs. Hudson was severely burned about the legs, and was taken to the Second Station, where she was attended by a surgeon. The mother of Mrs. Hudson undoubtedly perished in the building as she was not seen to escape. A lady and an infant were rescued from the fourth storey of an endangered building in Summer Street by the firemen, who put up their long ladders just in time to prevent the woman from leaping into the street. She and the babe were hurried from the dangerous locality and taken to a residence in the southern portion of the city.

THE GAS SHUT OFF.

An end came to these thrilling scenes about half-past 1 a.m., when the gas was shut off throughout the city to prevent any further explosions. Those who had foreseen this probable cutting off of the gas supply, and had provided themselves with candles, were able to continue their work, and in the newspaper offices hundreds of candles came into requisition. The telegraph offices were obliged to close for want of light at 1.35 a.m., and hence