

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, November 26, 1872.

Number 56.

NOVEMBER.

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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  
 Brambleberries do.  
 ALWAYS ON HAND—  
**A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.**  
 T. McCAIRNS,  
 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. HITCHINS, Esq.  
**N. B.—FRAMES, any size and material, made to order.**  
 St. John's, May 10. tft.

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 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, Manu-  
 facturing Jeweler.  
 A large selection of  
**CLOCKS, WATCHES**  
**MEEBACHUM PIPES,**  
**PLATED WARE, and**  
**JEWELRY of every description & style.**  
 May 14. tft.

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

NOTICES.  
**PAINLESS! PAINLESS!!**  
**T E E T H**  
 Positively Extracted without  
 Pain  
 BY THE USE OF  
**NITROUS OXIDE GAS.**  
 A NEW AND PERFECTLY SAFE  
 METHOD.  
**Dr. LOVEJOY & SON,**  
**OLD PRACTITIONERS OF DENTIS-**  
**TRY,** 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 Me-**  
**thod.**  
 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 a  
 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  
**Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.**  
**BANNERMAN & LYON'S**  
**Photographic Rooms,**  
 Corner of Bannerman and Wa-  
 ter 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. tft.

**W. H. THOMPSON,**  
 AGENT FOR  
**Parsons' Purgative Pills.**  
**B. BARNES**  
**Blacksmith & Farrier,**  
 BEGS respectfully to acquaint his num-  
 erous patrons and the public gener-  
 ally, 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.

**W. H. THOMPSON,**  
 AGENT FOR  
**Fellows' Compound Syrup**  
 OF  
**HYPOPHOSPHITES.**

**P O E T R Y**  
**The Declaration.**  
 "Fath! women are riddles!" I muttered  
 one day,  
 As I sat by my beautiful Bess;  
 It seems very queer that whatever they  
 say,  
 Their meaning no mortal can guess.  
 I knew that she heard me by many a sigh,  
 That served her affection to show;  
 But when I suggested, will Betty be mine?  
 Confound her—she answered me "No!"  
 'Tis the way with the sex—so I often had  
 heard—  
 And thus their assent they express:  
 But I couldn't but think it extremely  
 absurd  
 That a "No" was the same as a "Yes."  
 So I asked her again, with my heart in a  
 whirl,  
 And said "Do not answer me so!"  
 When twice in succession the mischievous  
 girl  
 Repeated that odious "No."  
 "There!" she said, with a laugh, "that is  
 certainly plain;  
 And your hearing is not over-nice.  
 Or you wouldn't have forced me to say it  
 again,  
 For I think I have spoken it twice."

"I see," I exclaim'd, as I clasped in my  
 own  
 The hand of my beautiful Bess;  
 "I now recollect—what the grammar has  
 shown—  
 Two negatives equal a "Yes."

**EXTRACTS.**  
**Remarkable Change in Rome.**  
 The following extract is from an article  
 in *La Chiesa Libera*, written by the Free  
 Church Minister in Rome:—"We are  
 now possessors of two rooms remarkable  
 for the traditions connected with them.  
 The first that was opened in Rome for  
 the public preaching is that of the semi-  
 nary belonging to the brethren of the so-  
 called Inquisition, and where it is said  
 the Apostle Paul preached. Here also  
 was pierced with red-hot iron the tongue  
 of the intrepid confessor of Christ, Gio-  
 vanni Molino, on the 5th September, 1555.  
 The second, situate on the Via del Cor-  
 allo, more beautiful and spacious than  
 the first, admits of our holding in it our  
 schools, being healthy, central, and in  
 good order. This locale is in the palace  
 of the old Government where the Popes  
 used to administer justice. In fact, it  
 was in this palace that the terrible Cenci  
 tragedy happened; it was here that the  
 noble Beatrice Cenci was imprisoned, the  
 prison where she was kept being still  
 shown. It seems impossible that we  
 should be able to preach the truth in  
 these buildings; and yet it is so. No-  
 thing is impossible with the true and  
 living God. Promises, threats, anonymous  
 letters—everything has been tried to drive  
 us from these quarters, but we are strong-  
 er than those who believed themselves  
 to be the eternal guardians of the eternal  
 city. Our meetings are not crowded as in  
 the winter, but they keep up well. The  
 Sunday-school is attended by a good  
 number of children. In one word, we  
 may say that the Free Church here is  
 growing in spiritual life, and increasing  
 in numbers. Twelve additional catechu-  
 mens are being prepared for admission to  
 the Lord's Supper. The progress of our  
 schools is incontestable, and such as to  
 gladden the hearts of all who are inter-  
 ested in the advancement of the Gospel.  
 These schools, which were in danger of  
 perishing through frequent removal from  
 place to place, are now, thanks to the ex-  
 ertions of the Rev. J. R. M'Dougall and  
 some Italian ladies, thoroughly estab-  
 lished. They contain ninety-seven chil-  
 dren."

**Mrs. Hyacinthe Loyson.**  
 A correspondent of the *Congregational-  
 ist* communicates the following interest-  
 ing information respecting Pere Hyacin-  
 the's bride: "I first met the lady on  
 the 'Great Eastern,' en route for Eu-  
 rope, 1867. I learned from her her his-  
 tory; that she was the daughter of Mr.  
 Butterfield of Bucyrus, Ohio, where she  
 now has a brother living, a prominent,  
 wealthy farmer. She married a dry  
 goods clerk in New York, and, after liv-  
 ing in Brooklyn a few years, parted with  
 her husband because of his dissipated  
 habits, and soon after, taking their only  
 son, Ralph, she went abroad to educate  
 him, and to perfect herself as an artist.  
 It was on her second, or return trip, that  
 I met her, and was informed that she was  
 a member of the Plymouth Church, and  
 had with her letters from Mr. Beecher  
 and other prominent men of this coun-

try, expressing their esteem for, and re-  
 commendation of their confidence in Mrs.  
 Emilia J. Merriman as a lady of piety.  
 Those who met her were charmed with  
 her appearance as a lady of rare culture  
 and intelligence, as well as her manifest  
 interest in moral and religious questions.  
 While at Paris there was exhibited at  
 the Exposition a patent corset of her own  
 invention, which she was introducing as  
 a sanitary improvement for the benefit  
 of the ladies, and to furnish her with  
 means to travel. This, and correspond-  
 ence for newspapers, were her resources  
 for the education of her son and for her  
 own livelihood. During that year she  
 spent most of the time in Paris, and was  
 part of the time an efficient teacher in  
 the American Chapel Sabbath School, of  
 which I was then the superintendent. I  
 recollect an incident which occurred,  
 which was the first intimation I heard  
 of Pere Hyacinthe's change of views upon  
 the doctrines of the Roman Catholic  
 Church, and some time before it was  
 made public. It seems that Mrs. Merri-  
 man, who spoke several languages fluently,  
 had met Hyacinthe during his former  
 stay in Paris, and he called upon her  
 soon after her arrival at this time. I  
 met them at this interview, and after he  
 had left Mrs. M. remarked, 'I have had  
 a long conversation with him in regard to  
 the Roman Catholic Church, and I believe  
 the time is not far distant when he will  
 become a Protestant.'

**Sceptical Notes and Queries.**  
 Are we not to have a solitary tradition  
 left us! The fancy work of history is melt-  
 ing into mist under the fierce light which  
 beats on the critic's throne. William Tell  
 has been deprived of his bow his apple  
 and his boy. There is no venturing any  
 longer to quote Jeany and her pearl.  
 All famous sayings of great soldiers and  
 sailors are hushed up as afterthought, or  
 else relegated to Assyrian times. It is  
 useless now to be learned on the subject  
 of Diogenes and his tub, because you will  
 instantly be convinced that no person of  
 that name ever lived, and that if he did  
 live he did not inhabit a barrel. But our  
 last disenchantment is positively repul-  
 sive. It is nothing less than that Amy  
 Robsart was not murdered, but that she  
 died through misadventure, and that, in-  
 stead of a Kenilworth tragedy made gor-  
 geous by the novelist's imagination, there  
 was a coroner's inquest, resulting in a  
 verdict of accidental death. Where is this  
 searching and sifting to end? How many  
 more replies are to be given to sceptical  
 notes and queries? There is even a doubt  
 at present whether King Arthur ever  
 reigned, since it is certain, speaking in  
 the manner of Sir George Cornwall Lewis  
 that he never had any existence. In  
 course of time we may expect a perfect  
*tabula rasa* to the infinite advantage of  
 historians. Then will vanish whatever we  
 have learned to believe in about Romulus  
 and Remus, the leap of Sappho, the siege  
 of Troy, the labours of Hercules, and the  
 thousand and one fondled legends con-  
 cerning which chroniclers have been so  
 grave and students so serious. We shall  
 even be rid of Robin Hood, and as for Jack  
 Cade and Wat Taylor, we may assume  
 them, we suppose, to have been expunged  
 already. The question is whether in  
 these matters truth is preferable to tradi-  
 tion. The one is useful; the other, how-  
 ever, is ornamental. Which shall be sac-  
 rificed? After all, there is a great deal  
 in matter-of-fact history which might well  
 be spare; while, on the other hand, 'the  
 admixture of a lie doth ever give pleasure.'  
 Let us have the lies then, by all means,  
 and still believe that Amy Robsart was  
 killed by Sir Walter Scott or his hero;  
 that Wellington did cry, "Up Guards  
 and at them!" that Camborne readily  
 roared, "The Guard dies, but do not sur-  
 render;" let us add, "England expects  
 —," and "Veni, vidi, —," and we  
 have the history of our youth complete,  
 as certified by Pinnock.

**An Unhealthy Business.**  
 No business is so fatal to life as that of  
 selling liquor, because those who sell  
 usually drink. A recent report in Eng-  
 land on the influence of occupation on  
 health, proves that even those who work  
 in the mines in the bowels of the earth  
 live longer than liquor sellers. The  
 tables in the report show that while the  
 average deaths among 1000 miners is  
 eighteen, that among 1000 liquor sellers  
 is twenty-five, and that the average life  
 of a liquor seller is more than ten years  
 less than that of other men.

**An Egg Story.**  
 The story comes from Illinois, that a  
 gentleman, breaking a boiled egg at din-  
 ner, discovered a black spot in the egg  
 and pushed it aside. In clearing off the  
 table, the black spot was found to have  
 been caused by a brass pantalonon button  
 imbedded in the egg. Where the chick-  
 en got the button and how it came in-  
 side of the egg shell, is the mystery.

**What Petroleum Is.**  
 A scientific authority says that the popu-  
 lar idea that petroleum had originated  
 from coal is now generally abandoned,  
 and it is believed to be a fossilized pro-  
 duct of animal or vegetable matters. The  
 petroleum of America is different from  
 any other bitumen, and is entirely pecu-  
 liar. Regarding coal as the carbon stored  
 by the sun in plants of geological ages,  
 and petroleum as a similar carbonaceous  
 product from extinct plants or animals,  
 we seem to realize the prediction of the  
 chemist Liebig, made many years ago,  
 that he should live to see shining in his  
 house the sunlight of past ages. He has  
 it in the illuminating gas from coal, and  
 in the mineral oils from petroleum.

**An Imperial Family Quarrel**  
**Adjusted.**  
 One result of the visit of the Empress to  
 Germany has been the adjustment of a  
 family quarrel. Archduke Henry of  
 Austria has long been pining in exile un-  
 der the displeasure of his cousin for the  
 offence of marrying a lady whose misfor-  
 tune it was to be connected with the  
 opera. The Emperor's wrath must have  
 been extreme, for he added military de-  
 gradation to the sentence of banishment,  
 nor would he be appeased by his relative,  
 the King of Bavaria's interference and the  
 promotion of the lady to the title of coun-  
 tress. The Archduke has since spent his  
 days at a small villa near Lucerne. King  
 John of Saxony's friendly offices, exerted  
 at the Emperor's stay at Pillnitz, on his  
 way to Berlin, doubtless in the most tract-  
 able of humours, have gained the exile  
 readmission to Imperial favour. The  
 Archduke has been gazzeted to his old  
 command as Feld-Marshal Lieutenant, and  
 will return to his estates in the Tyrol.

**The Committal of the "Countess of Derwentwater" for Contempt of Court.**  
 Another bill has been introduced by the  
 "Countess of Derwentwater," who, it will  
 be remembered, was committed at New-  
 castle County Court lately, for contempt  
 of court, she having failed to act up to  
 the provisions of section 19 of the Bank-  
 ruptcy Act. The document is similar in  
 all respects to those which have pre-  
 ceded it, and appended to it is a copy of  
 the letter addressed by the "Countess"  
 to the judge of the County Court, by  
 whom the order for committal was issued.  
 In the course of this communication her  
 "lordship" says—"I am a child of Eng-  
 land, borne of noble parents, descended  
 from one of the oldest noble patriots of  
 English soil. Their right and title have  
 descended to me by birth and blood, and  
 it is no crime on my part to claim that  
 right. I am the heiress of the entailed  
 estate of the elder lineage of the Earls of  
 Derwentwater, limited and assured to me  
 by an enrolled, entailed family settlement  
 made for the term of 500 years, to remain  
 without impeachment of waste to the  
 heirs of the body for ever." The placard  
 like its predecessors, is signed "Amelia,  
 Countess of Derwentwater," and is dated  
 from "Dilstone Domain."

**Happiness.**  
 Gibbon, in his "Decline and Fall of the  
 Roman Empire," gives the following ex-  
 tract from Cardonne. He states that in  
 the closet of Kaliph Abdalrahman the fol-  
 lowing confession was found after his de-  
 cease:—"I have now reigned fifty years  
 in victory or peace; beloved by my sub-  
 jects, dreaded by my enemies, and respect-  
 ed by my allies. Riches and honours,  
 power and pleasure, have waited on my  
 call, nor does any earthly blessing appear  
 to have been wanting to my felicity. In  
 this situation I have numbered the days of  
 pure and genuine happiness which have  
 fallen to my lot; they amount to fourteen.  
 O man! place not thy confidence in this  
 present world!"

**An Old Steamer.**  
 The oldest steamer in the world has  
 been presented by her owners, Messrs.  
 Steele and M'Cashill, to the Glasgow  
 Chamber of Commerce. The vessel is  
 named the *Industry*, is 54 tons register  
 and was launched from the building yard  
 of Messrs. John and William Fyfe, Fairlie,  
 on the Clyde, in May, 1814. She was the  
 seventh steamer built on that river. Lat-  
 terly she has lain sunk in the East India  
 Harbour, at Greenock, but recently she was  
 floated and beached to be caulked, there-  
 after to proceed to Glasgow, where she  
 will be preserved as a memento of the  
 early days of steam navigation.

**Something to Do.**  
 To insure persons growing up with cor-  
 rect tastes, they should have some occu-  
 pation when children—something to do  
 regularly and thoroughly, no matter what  
 it is. Especially should they keep busily  
 employed in the exhilarating spring  
 days, when life itself takes a new lease of  
 labor as well as pleasure. Not that they