

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, June 27, 1873.

Number 3.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

JUNE.

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
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Moon's Phases.

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

First Quarter... 3rd, 2h. 49m., a. m.
Full Moon..... 10th, 6h. 31m., p. m.
Last Quarter... 17th, Noon.
New Moon..... 24th, 5h. 41m., p. 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, " 31
For Liverpool.....	Thursday, Oct. 1
For Halifax.....	Wednesday, " 7
For Liverpool.....	Thursday, " 15
For Halifax.....	Wednesday, " 21
For Liverpool.....	Thursday, " 29
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.; P. C., 22s. 6d.
FLOUR—Canada Fancy 42s. 6d.; Canada Superfine, 38s.; New York Extra, 33s. 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. Is land, 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 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. 6d.
BEEF—Prime, per brl. 35s.
RUM—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. 8d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotian, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.
CORDBAGE—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,

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 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 18

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. HUTCHES, Esq.
N. E. FRAMES, any size material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.
APPLE

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 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.

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.

POETRY.

My Fireside.

At home again I softly stand,
Watching my wife by the fireside there—
Her fair head resting on her hand—
Fast asleep in the easy chair.
Poor little bird! did she weary grow
Watching so long my coming to greet?
Watching the shadows come and go,
And listening for footsteps in the street.

I've no Fifth Avenue mansion fine,
With costly mirrors and pictures rare;
There's but one picture I can call mine,
'Tis by the fireside there.
Surely a faire: ne'er was seen!
Ah, Raphael never painted a face
So gentle and pure and sweet I ween
Nor a form so full of grace!

My cheerful home, so cozy and neat,
Is an Eden made by my little wife;
The last, best gift, most vouchsafe sweet,
With which God crowns my life!
Our little table is set for tea,
With simple china gilt and white,
But 'tis better by far than Sevres to me,
As it gleams in the fire-light.

I am only receiving a salary small,
But Mabel and I ne'er ask for more:
We never go to concert or ball,
Nor care a whit for fashion or show,
But I have music—Mabel sings
Low to me at the eventide,
When like a bird with weary wings
I rest me here at my darling's side.

"Come back, come back from dream-land now,
Mabel darling!" I softly call,
While on cheek and lips and snowy brow
Tenderly my warm kisses fall,
I draw the head, with its curls of gold,
Down to this loving heart of mine;
O, never did monarch a treasure hold
Like that round which my arms entwined.

A GOOD HUSBAND.—I often see articles about the good wife, and what she must do to make her husband happy, but rarely anything about a good husband and what he must do to please his wife. I have been a wife and mother for nearly twenty years, and I believe have done all in my power to make my husband and children happy, and I must say that nothing so much adds to my happiness as a kind word from my husband, a kind look, a kind act. Oh, how cheering, after a hard day's toil at the wash-tub, or the wheel, or the loom, or the hot fire cooking for harvest hands, or a sleepless night with a sick babe—how cheering is a kind word and a sweet kiss and a smile from the husband and father. But to think of bitterness, angry look, exasperated temper, scolding and complaints of everything around him, makes my very blood run cold.

Now, gentlemen, if you see defects in your good wives, try kindness, and see if it won't do them more good than all the unkind words, and cross looks you ever give them.

I often think I have the best husband in the world. He is good and kind to me in sickness and in health, in joy and sorrow. We are happier than when we were married, nearly twenty years ago. He never scolds me or brings a long catalogue of complaints; but he comes in from his daily labor in good humor, with a smile on his lips and a sweet kiss for me, and says, "Now, Susy, dear, you have done enough for to-day, put up your work;" and then he seizes sweet little Nanny with a shower of kisses; and we often sit side by side, and chat in the cool evening breezes. What woman in the world wouldn't make such a husband a good wife?

Lo! the poor Indian! The agents of civilization work almost as well in his hands as in ours. A big junco, in Michigan, attempted the other day to see what a can of nitro-glycerine contained. He tried to open it with his little hatchet. He succeeded, and immediately hurried away. With the exception of one arm and a leg piece, nothing has been heard of him since.

BARNUM'S wonders will never cease. He has got a full band of cannibals now, and being in duty bound, as a newspaper man, to interview them, we went for the task. "Which of the Fiji islands are you from?" we asked of the oldest poster. "From Tipperary, be gob!" was the savage reply. We passed.

An exchange says, the court dress of a Fiji king consists of a pair of suspenders, a pair of anklets, a pair of spectacles, and a pair of slippers. He probably imagines himself in paradise.

We mount to heaven mostly on the ruins of our cherished schemes, finding our failures were successes.—*Alcott.*

BETTER three hours too soon than one minute too late.

EXTRACTS.

Don Carlos.

The special correspondent of the *Cologne Gazette* with the Carlists in Spain gives an account of an interview which he had at Bayonne a month ago with Don Carlos. "He met me in the garden," says the correspondent, "accompanied by General Elio, and smoking the inevitable cigarette. Don Carlos is a tall, slim man, nearly six feet high. He wears a thick beard, and his first appearance makes a very agreeable impression, which is increased by his lively manner and an almost feminine smile." After asking the correspondent his opinion about the Carlists (which was of course favourable) Don Carlos gave him some information about the political feeling in Spain. "In all the Basque provinces," he said—"that is, in Navarre, Alava, Guipuzcoa, Biscay, and Logrono—you will find that the population is thoroughly Carlist. To explain this fact you must recollect that in the thirteenth century these provinces, which had previously possessed complete self government, united themselves with the Castilian Crown on being secured all their former privileges, including the right of electing their local administration. The people adhere firmly to these stipulations and traditions, and they cannot therefore accustom themselves to a Republic which settles everything by the same rules. It is only a monarchy which can, and must, maintain these privileges.

As to the rest of Spain, the inhabitants of the larger towns are undoubtedly Republican in feeling; but this Republicanism is for the most part not spontaneous, but an artificial importation, introduced and maintained by the Communists, Internationalists, and Socialists who have emigrated into the country from France. It is only thanks to the efforts of such men as Figueras and Castelar, who are respected by all parties, and whom I also highly esteem, that the Republic has not already degenerated into anarchy. The country population is either indifferent—though even then it inclines to Carlism—or decidedly Carlist. It is only in Galicia that you will find any considerable number of Alphonists, who are chiefly represented by officers of the higher ranks in the army. . . . The chief object of the Alphonists just now is to prolong the civil war, in order that when the son of the ex-Queen is old enough and the country is exhausted with fighting and disorder, they might have as little difficulty as possible in placing him on the throne. Nor should it be forgotten that the Republicans are divided into two hostile parties—the Federalists and the Unionists. It is my opinion—and for the Basque provinces I can vouch—that a united Republic is an absolute impossibility in Spain; for the various provinces differ so much in local peculiarities that it would be impossible to govern them all in the same manner. If a republic had to be established in Spain, it could only be a federal one; and I believe that all the Powers in Europe would do their utmost to prevent such a republic from being formed. "Here is a despatch," continued Don Carlos, "which M. Thiers sent the other day to his envoy at Madrid. You see that he instructs him to do all he can against the Carlists; that he says he (M. Thiers) cannot do all he would wish to do, for England and Russia are favorable to the Carlists, although he believes that Germany is rather in favor of the Republic; yet I feel sure we shall succeed at last." The correspondent then asked Don Carlos why he did not march into Spain at the head of his troops, since he felt so confident of victory. "Because I am not allowed to do so," was the reply. "All my ministers and generals declare that the time has not yet arrived. I must not go into the field until I have 10,000 men, with the necessary artillery, at my disposal." Towards the end of the interview the correspondent referred to the notion, which, he said, had spread in England and Germany that the cause of Carlism was identified with that of Ultramontanism. "Yes, I know it," said Don Carlos, "people think that I am going to introduce the Inquisition and God knows what besides. But I will never permit the clergy to go beyond their province. I neither can nor will resist the legitimate influence of the Church, but I will not allow anything more. And the Catholic Church will always exercise this legitimate influence over its members, whether the Government is monarchical or republican."

The Detroit Ghost.

Ghosts are coming on. Time was when terrified believers in these unpleasant beings might be consoled by the assurance that they were too unsubstantial to make themselves actively disagreeable; but the ghosts of the present day have changed materially for the worse. They break more crockery than the cat, perpetrate more runaway rings than a school-boy, and administer boxes on the ear

with the precision of his dominie. There is a very fine grown one at Detroit who is more promising in some respects than his fellows elsewhere, for he has some regard for good manners, though even he is too impulsive, and will never make converts to politeness by the rough means he employs. He lately appeared to a labourer who was returning home at night from his work, and gracefully offered his hand to the tired pedestrian. As it was of the icy coldness natural to a healthy ghost, and he is, moreover, eight feet high, and wears the regulation white sheet, the labourer turned and fled. This so irritated the spectre that he struck the rude fellow to the earth, where he was found insensible next morning. This ceremonious ghost, is not yet quite up in the code of manners, or he would have known that a bow is sufficient on a first introduction, a clause which seems especially valuable in such a case as this, and is one of which the most graceful ghost must expect the public freely to avail themselves.

Origin of the Names of States.

Maine was so called as early as 1623, from Maine in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor.

New Hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth Company to Captain John Mason, by patent, November 16th, 1629, with reference to the patentee, who was Governor of Hampshire, England.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in their Declaration of Independence January 16th, 1777, from the French, *vert mont* (the green mountains).

Massachusetts was so called from Massachusetts Bay, and that from the Massachusetts tribe of Indians in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hills of Milton. "I have learnt," says Roger Williams, "that the Massachusetts were so called from the Blue Hills.

Rhode Island was so called in 1664, in reference to the Island of Rhodes in the Mediterranean Sea.

Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river. Connecticut is a Moheekannow word, signifying *long river*.

New York was so called in 1664, in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom the territory was given by the King of England.

New Jersey was so called in 1664, from the Island of Jersey on the coast of France, the residence of the family of Sir George Carteret, to whom the territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after William Penn.

Delaware received its name from the bay on which it lies, and which received its name from Lord de la War, who died in this bay.

Maryland was so called in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I, in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 30th, 1632.

Virginia was so called in 1604, after Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen of England. Carolina was so called by the English, in honor of King Charles II.

Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King Charles II.

Alabama was so called in 1814, from the Alibamon.

Mississippi was so called in 1672, from its western boundary. Mississippi means *great river*.

Illinois State and river are so called from the tribe of Illinois, which means, *we are men*, in Algonquin.

Minnesota is so called from the river, which means in Dakota, *turbid water*.

Arkansas is so called from the tribe of Quappas, who were styled by the Algonquins, Arkansas or Arkansas.

Indiana was so called in 1806, from the American Indians.

Ohio was so called in 1802, from its southern boundary, which, in Iroquois, means *beautiful river*.

Missouri was so called in 1721, from its principal river, which in the Illinois language means *a canoe*.

Michigan was so called in 1805, from the lake, which means in Ojibway, *great lake*.

Florida was so called by Juan Ponce de Leon, in 1572, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday; in Spanish *Pascua Florida*.

Columbia was so called in reference to Columbus.

Wisconsin was so called from its principal river.

Iowa was so called from its principal river.

Oregon was so called from its principal river.

A New Robinson Crusoe.

A new Robinson Crusoe, has lately been discovered on St. George's Island, one of the South Shetland Islands, situated about ten days' sail to the southward of Cape Horn, in latitude 64°. In the year 1851 the schooner *Franklin*, Captain Holmes,