

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, October 25, 1872.

Number 47.

OCTOBER.

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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. 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) 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. tff.

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.

A large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style.
May 14. tff

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 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 Premiums 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.

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

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.
May 14. tff

G. R. BARNES,
Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGS 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.

Office—LeMarchant St., North of Gas House.
Sept. 17.

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

POETRY.

A Churchyard Meditation.

Here sleep the dead in peaceful rest,
From every earthly trouble free;
And here I stand with grief oppressed,
And wish the grave did cover me.

O hallowed rest! O sweet repose!
With aching heart I wait the day
When death these weeping eyes will close,
And I am laid beneath the clay.

Grief hath seared my youthful brow:
My load is great, too great to bear.
Oh that I slept as ye do now!
Free from trouble, grief, and care.

In a quiet churchyard far away,
The only joy to me e'er known
Now sleeps in death beneath the clay;
While here I stand alone, alone,

The ivy now surrounds her tomb,
The which with flowers I strewed o'er,
Around her grave the roses bloom;
But she who sleeps will wake no more.

Her angel face now smiles on me:
Methinks I feel her gentle breath.
Oh that from earth I now was free,
And sleeping silently in death!

Soon, my love, I'll come to thee;
This frail bark no power can save:
Wrecked upon life's stormy sea,
It soon must sink beneath the wave.

Sleep on, sleep on, ye silent dead!
Your lot is one we all must share:
When all we love from earth has fled,
Life is a burden hard to bear.

But short's the time I have to stay,
For life is but a fleeting breath:
And men, like flowers, soon decay:
The closing scene of all is death.

The Bright Side.

Let us drive away woe
As we would any foe:
There is joy in the world for us yet,
And a laugh and a song,
As we're passing along,
Is better by far than to fret.

'Tis true, there is sorrow
Enough they can borrow
And dark clouds will sometimes arise;
But they'll soon pass away,
For one bright sunny ray
Will banish them all from our skies.

Ay, we know well enough,
That the road is full rough,
And our feet may be weary and sore;
But you'll smile at the pain
If we only can gain
In the end, that sunnier shore.

We can sail on the sea,
Although storm-lashed it be,
And smile when the mad billows roll;
Dangers only will serve
To make strong the weak nerve,
And strengthen the heart and the soul.

Should our friends prove untrue,
We will seek faces new,
And bid the lost friendship good-bye:
We can lighten our load
On the rough, rugged road,
And be glad, if we only will try.

If our loved ones must go,
We will let the tears flow,
It will serve to ease the sad heart,
But the hope will remain;
We shall meet them again,
In a land where we never shall part.

EXTRACTS.

Fast Young Ladies.

Some few years ago a great deal was heard about the "girl of the period." She was sketched in many newspapers and pamphlets, and badly-drawn and cleverly-drawn caricatures of her might have been seen hanging up in numerous shop-windows. She was invariably depicted as the naughtiest, most eccentric and generally most useless representative of the sisterhood of the world had seen for many ages. While it was pointed out that her vices and failings were numerous, it was shown that her virtues were only conspicuous by their absence. The thing was everdone, and thus, though at first the general public were amused, after a time they grew weary of seeing the womanhood of England held up to ridicule and often to something worse. Justice was at no time done to English girls. The idiosyncrasies of a small minority were accepted as pertaining to the whole class and nearly all were embraced under the wholesale condemnation. This was pity, apart from its injustice. Had the section which alone deserve been singled out,

much good might have been the result; as it was people who felt that the cap fitted them, disposed of the allegations by reckless and thoughtless writers. But, for all that, the condemnation was not, and is not, altogether uncalled for. There existed then, and there exists now, a large and growing class of "fast" young ladies who might advantageously be checked in their onward careers. They may be encountered without much trouble, for they ostentatiously thrust themselves upon public notice. They have, generally, plenty of self-confidence, lots of lung power, and a certain amount of personal attractiveness, enhanced by their style of dress which, though "loud" and generally, extremely inartistic, has charms for men of a certain type. It can be compared to nothing so well as that adopted by the *demi-monde*; indeed, it seems the desire of the "fast" young ladies to imitate the latter in many particulars besides dress, so much so that people may well be excused for occasionally mistaking them for what they are not. They have many accomplishments. Provided they get with a congenial companion, their conversational powers do not fail them. They go galloping on from topic to topic in a merry devil-be-care fashion. No doubt, were they wise, they would avoid vulgar slang and some of the topics upon which they touch, and refrain from expressing sentiments which do not sound well coming from lovely and presumably innocent maidens. They would be more charitable towards their neighbours, less sparingly of hostile criticism upon those who do not affect the same kind of life as they do. Their sisters, who lack such personal attractions as themselves, should not be cuttingly alluded to; nor young men, of studious habits and steady mien, be dubbed "muffs," and other uncomplimentary epithets—notwithstanding the fact that, in the majority of instances, they may be incorrigible blockheads. No man living likes to hear a woman speak ill of anybody—unless it is a dangerous rival for her favour. All instinctively feel that, from feminine lips, especially when the owners and the lips are alike beautiful, nothing but sugar-plums should fall. Thus, it is far more jarring to hear a woman speaking ill of her neighbour than it is to listen to a man so doing. The "fast" young ladies, then, defeat their own purposes in being sarcastic at the expense of other less-gifted beings than themselves, in expressing a preference for dubious pleasures, and in sneering at Mrs. Grundy's laws of propriety. But the fact remains that they can talk, which, though talking is reputed to be a purely feminine attribute, is what many young ladies are unable to do except under the most disadvantageous circumstances. Frequently they can sing and play fairly, though their style may be, to use a dramatic term, stately to the last degree. They are, generally, great adepts at croquet, and if they have pretty feet, can show them in the most charming manner, during the progress of this interesting game, to great advantage. They use violet powders, and the various cosmetics known to ladies, with considerable skill, and manipulate false hair, sufficient one would almost think, to stock a hairdresser's shop, with marvellous dexterity. A cigarette—may we whisper a cigar—is no stranger to their ruby lips, and, strange to say, does not cause them to betray symptoms of internal uneasiness. They understand betting, and, unlike most gamblers, win a good deal more than they lose. Fortunately, however, their wagers are confined to such trifles as gloves and feminine articles generally. They can frequently ride, row and indulge in other muscular pursuits. But, perhaps, the accomplishment in which, of all others, they most excel, is that of flirtation. You can get up a flirtation with them—if you are an Adonis—a really desperate affair, with little difficulty. Without committing yourself to an engagement, you may squeeze their little hands, encircle their dainty waists and press kisses upon their rosy lips, and it will not follow as a natural consequence that "mamma" is made acquainted with all the circumstances. Nor need you fear that the injured ones will be mortally offended with you. Rest assured, if you can enjoy a bit of fun, so can they. It will thus be evident that "fast" young ladies have many accomplishments.

The summum bonum of existence of the "fast" young ladies is to get as much pleasure out of life as possible. That is paramount to duty by a long way. Their chief idea of what pleasure consists in is to secure as much male admiration as possible, and to triumph over many feminine rivals. Hence some of their eccentricities and follies. They have small regard for any one but themselves. They enjoy eating and drinking, and are not ashamed to do either, publicly or privately. Indeed they rather delight in setting the ordinary usages of society at defiance. Yet they are snobbish and insufferably proud. They would laugh heartily at the idea of love in a cottage, and have no

hesitation in roughly squelching the aspirations of humble devotees. They do not profess to believe in sentiment to any great extent; indeed they are professedly worldlylings. Such girls shine for a few years. The "fast" men of the set in which they move are loud in their praises, and court their society. But they do not marry. They are passed over for less extravagant and quieter creatures. Their admirers argue justly that it would need a millionaire to support them. By and by their beauty fades, their vivacity becomes forced, and their admirers few and far between. If they do not elope with the coachman or the footman, they often do what is, perhaps, quite as bad,—become disappointed women. Defend us, then, from "fast" young women, and may their numbers become less.—*Liberal Review*.

Duel Between Germans in London.

Two German gentlemen, said to be well known in the City, recently quarrelled about a lady, and, it is alleged, their feelings towards each other were so bitter that they could not be appeased without resort to a hostile meeting. Seconds and a medical man were accordingly engaged, and the duel was arranged to take place in Finsbury Park. The combat was not, however, permitted to take place there and the belligerents were compelled to proceed some distance further, to a spot where they were screened from the observation of chance spectators by a high hedge. It is asserted that they then fought with dagger knives, having blades seven inches in length; that the distance they stood apart was only at arm's length and the position toe to toe. The eyes of each combatant were protected by a vizard, and two of the fingers and the thumb were protected by the guard of the knives. Hostilities commenced about seven o'clock, and in the first few passes the slighter antagonist wounded his adversary twice in the right arm. The wounds, however, were not of a character—in the opinion of the bystanders—to cause an end of the duel to be declared. The contest proceeded, and the thrusts and parries followed each other in fierce succession. The combatant who had gained the earlier success seemed to have lost nerve, for after twenty minutes' severe fighting he lost his guard, and received an ugly gash from the corner of the mouth to the end of the ear. The physician and seconds here interposed, and hostilities were suspended. The dangerously-wounded man was conveyed in his carriage to the German Hospital. He was speechless when removed, and all communication with him involving the use of speech has been forbidden.

Thrilling Incidents.

The wreck of the barque Newcastle, on the evening of the 5th, off Tuskar Light-house, has already been reported. After striking, the master ordered the boats to be got clear, and the starboard gig was launched, into which the first and second mates, seven seamen, a stowaway, and a man named John Barry, got, after getting about fifty yards from the ship the boat was swamped, and capsized. In this accident the mate and one man were drowned, the remainder succeeding in getting on to the bottom of the boat. The boat was then carried by the current to the northward; but before midnight the second officer, the stowaway, and all but Barry were washed away and drowned. Shortly after midnight Barry succeeded in getting on to a piece of floating wreck, and drifted back inside the Tuskar. By daylight next morning the wreck was again carried out into the Channel, although during the night Barry could see lanterns and hear peoples voices on Tuskar. At noon on Friday he was again within two or three miles of Tuskar, hoisted his muffled on a stick, but received no answer. In the afternoon he was drifted away again to the northward, and he saw a steamer coming out of one of the Irish ports, and she passed within about a mile and a half, but took no notice of his signals. About two o'clock on the morning of Saturday, Sept. 7, a black fu I rigged vessel approached, and he hailed them to keep her away, and some one answered "Aye, aye," but they passed on. During Saturday, a brig passed him, close enough that he could see the man at the tiller distinctly, but those on board failed or declined to render him any assistance. Several vessels passed him during the day, but none within hailing distance, until Sunday morning, when the steamer Castilian, bound from Liverpool to Lisbon, hove in sight, and observing his signals, bore up immediately, lowered a boat, and poor Barry was taken off the wreck in a state of great exhaustion, caused by want of food and exposure.

Wordsworth's Grave.

A correspondent of the *Liverpool Advertiser*, who was recently "doing" the English Lakes, tells the following story:—As all visitors to Grasmere Churchyard know