

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, February 11, 1873.

Number 74.

FEBRUARY.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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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. FLEMING, Esq.
N.B.—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.

PINE APPLES
PEACHES

Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS IN HAND—
A Choice Selection of
GROCERIES.
F. 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, varied selection of School and Account Books
Prayer and Hymn books for different denominations
Music, Charts, Logbooks, Playing Cards
French Writing Paper, Violins
Concertinas, French Musical Boxes
Albums, Initial No. 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. INDBERG, Manufacturing Jeweler.

A large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERCHAM PIPES,
PLATE WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGEN FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

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 filled with great care and in the most lasting manner. Especial attention given to regulating children's Teeth.
St. John's, July 9.

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 attended to.
St. John's, Jan. 4.

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. Punton & Munn, 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.

BLANK

FORMS

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

POETRY.

Dying.

Closer, darling, closer! let me feel thy loved form near:
As my earthly hours are fleeting, let me read thy face so dear.

All the rapture, all the joy, love, that we ever felt or knew,
Culminates in this last hour, strengthens as I part from you.

Dost remember the sweet time, dear, when our love, yet unconfessed,
Still revealed itself in glances and in tones, though words suppressed?
Yet these came, like storm in summer, barriers broken, cornices gone,
One supernal hour that you gave me all I longed for as my own.

And, as time flew with bright hours, dearer, sweeter grew the life:
Every hope and joy entwining round thee loved and loving wife,
We forgot that we were mortal, thought not of life's weary close,
Dreamed not that the cypress oft-times twines about the blushing rose.

God! and can it be I love thee in thy sweetness and thy grace,
Nevermore to look upon the wondrous beauty of thy face!
Canst thou gaze upon the long vista of time's weary, dreary way,
See no shadow of my coming, and live on from day to day?

Heaven forgive, if, in my anguish, I, forgetting God and thee,
Feeling earthly love and passion crowding out eternity,
I add burden to your sorrow, almost more than you can bear:
Ask his pity and his pardon as you lift your soul in prayer.

Our new lives begin to-morrow—mine upon that glorious shore
Where the love divine shall crown my happy life forevermore.
Here on earth God's love can fill thy aching heart, bereft of mine,
And upon thy soul the Healer pour his blessed oil and wine.

EXTRACTS.

Small-Pox.

BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

It may safely be affirmed that there is no single disease in the long catalogue of human pestilences that has created greater havoc and been more justly dreaded than small-pox—variola. Other contagious diseases have slain their thousands, but small-pox has slain its tens of thousands. It has destroyed armies, raised sieges, and scattered whole tribes and communities of people. The barbarian devoutly sacrifices to its deified representation when it appears, and the Christian flees from the presence of death.

The date of the first appearance of small-pox is doubtful. There is a tradition in the East that it was first derived from the camel; but there is no proof of the truth of the statement. The 'sore boils' of Job have been attributed to small-pox, but foolishly. There is no evidence even that the Greek and Roman physicians knew of this disease. Procopius, who lived in the middle of the sixth century, gives a graphic account of a disease closely resembling small-pox, which began A.D. 544, in Egypt, and spread to Constantinople. In A.D. 569, the year of the birth of Mohammed, an Abyssinian army was compelled to raise the siege of Mecca by a pestilence very like small-pox, which created a terrible mortality. The first medical writer who gave an authentic description of the disease was Rhazes, an Arabian physician, who wrote about 910. From that period the pestilence has had many historians, and we have no difficulty in tracing its progress from time to time, and estimating the extent of its ravages. It has spread most widely where there have been the largest movements among nations; as in the conquests of the Arabs and Saracens, during the crusades, in the emigration of the Spaniards to America, &c.

Wherever it appeared in those early periods, it was regarded as an avenging angel. Whole continents were decimated and some nations were almost completely annihilated. It is estimated that 45,000,000 of the people of Europe died of small-pox in the one hundred years preceding the introduction of vaccination. As late as 1720, 20,000 persons died of small-pox in Paris. It did not respect rank or condition. The profligate Louis XV., of France, died of it, abandoned by courtiers and friends. The wife of the King of Burgundy was attacked by it, and accused her physicians of poisoning her; she re-

quested their execution which was carried into effect over her tomb. In general the sick were abandoned by their most devoted friends, and left to die or recover alone.

The mode of propagation of small-pox long remained doubtful. That it could be communicated by actual contact (to touch) of the sick with the well, or by contagion, was easily apparent, and it was soon demonstrated that the sick infected the air of the room in which they lay. It became in time well-established, therefore that the disease was both contagious and infectious.

It was also discovered that the bed and clothing of the sick absorbed the poison, and afterward gave it off when exposed to the air, and thus communicated the disease. These clothes or other articles were called *formites*, from their power of retaining the poison. The porous walls of the room also received the virus, and would give it to the next occupant. So subtle, indeed, did the poison seem to be, so many sickened without known contact with the sick, that it came to be believed that the disease was communicated by sight and by hearing, and even by the imagination.

More recent investigations have led to the adoption of the theory that the human subject is born with certain materials in his blood or tissues, which the poisons of small-pox, scarlet-fever, or measles act upon as yeast acts upon the dough—namely, as a ferment. In this fermentation the peculiar poison multiplies itself infinitely, and shows itself in the efflorescence or eruption. But it destroys wholly or in part the original material upon which it acted; when it entirely destroys this material, the disease can never repeat itself in the same person; when the fermentation is partial, the disease may recur. This theory explains also the nature of the process of inoculation and vaccination—the two great preventive measures of small-pox.

The Law of Courtship.

We clip from an old paper the following account of a trial for breach of promise of marriage, in which the judge laid down a new doctrine, which we should not be sorry to see adopted:—A case was recently tried in Rutland, Vt., in which a Miss Munson recovered 1425 dollars of a Mr. Hastings for breach of marriage contract. The curiosity of the thing is this: the Vermont judge charged the jury that no explicit promise was necessary to bind the parties to a marriage contract, but that long continued attentions or intimacy with a female was good evidence of intended matrimony as a special contract. The principle of the case undoubtedly is, that if Hastings did not promise, he ought to have done so—the law holds him responsible for the nonperformance of his duty. A most excellent decision; a most righteous judge, compared with whom Daniel would appear but a common squire! We have no idea of our young fellows dangling about after girls for a year or two, and then going off, leaving their sweethearts half courted; we hate this everlasting nibble and never raising the game; it is one of the crying sins of the age. There is not one girl in twenty can tell whether she is courted or not. No wonder that when Betty Simpson's cousin asked if Billy Doubtful courted her, she replied, "I don't know exactly—he's a sorter courtin'" and a not sorter courtin'." We have no doubt that this Hastings is one of these 'sorter not courtin' fellows, and most heartily do we rejoice that the judge has brought him to book with a 1425 dollars verdict. The judge says that long continued attentions or intimacy is just as good as a regular promise. Now, we do not know what would pass for intimacy according to the laws of Vermont, but supposing attentions to consist of visiting a girl twice a week, and estimating the time wasted by Miss Munson at each visit to be worth a dollar, (which is too cheap.) Mr. Hastings has been making a fool of himself 14 years and some odd weeks. This decision makes a new era in the law of love, and we make no doubt, will tend to the promotion of matrimony and morality."

A Valuable Prize.

On New Year's Day, while the American fishing schooner *J. P. Huntress*, of Gloucester, Capt. Owens, was on the Western Banks, a vessel showing signals of distress was fallen in with, which proved to be the American (three-masted) schooner *Edith*, of New Haven, Conn., Capt. Rendall, bound from Little Glace Bay to Boston with a cargo of coal, leaking, with loss of sails, spanker boom and flying-gibboom. Capt. Rendall reported that his vessel sprung a leak 19 days previous, since which time his crew had been pumping, that there were three feet of water in the hold, that two men had died from exposure, and that the remainder (six) were exhausted and frost-bitten.

They abandoned the *Edith*, and went on board the *J. P. Huntress*. Capt. Owens, of the *J. P. Huntress* then put five of his men on board the *Edith*, who worked her into this port, arriving on Saturday evening. The *J. P. Huntress* accompanied her into port. The *Edith* is a large vessel of 565 tons, built at New Haven in 1865, and her cargo consists of 700 tons of Little Glace Bay coal. She is owned by Capt. George W. Wheeler and others, of New Haven, and with her cargo is probably worth \$30,000. The *J. P. Huntress* and her crew will no doubt, receive a handsome salvage for bringing the *Edith* safely into port.—*Halifax Chronicle*.

Christmas Evans.

The following Welch anecdote of Christmas Evans has been translated into the French, Italian and other European languages. On one occasion, while speaking at a Bible Society meeting, over which the Marquis of Anglesea presided, he turned and personally addressed the Marquis thus: "I imagine, my lord, that you have died, and that the angel of death has taken your soul to the portals of the holy city. Only a few are admitted into Paradise; the entrance is narrow and jealously watched. 'Open!' shouts the angel of death as he presses forward to secure a place in heaven worthy of your lordship. 'Who to?' asks the guardian of Paradise, with an authoritative voice.

"To the Honorable the Marquis of Anglesea."

"Who is he?"

"An old officer in the army of the Duke of York."

"In that capacity," says Peter, "he is not on my list."

"But he has filled the office of High Master of the Ordnance."

"That may be possible, but we know him not."

"He has been several times Lord Lieutenant of Ireland."

"I say nothing to the contrary, but he is to us a total stranger."

"He was the leader of the Horse Guards at the battle of Waterloo."

"I repeat that we know nothing of him."

"Besides that, he was for many years President of the Bible Society."

"He!" shouted Peter, "that alters the case. He can enter in; indeed, I see his name recorded among the blessed on the books of my Father."

Lady Impostors—An Extraordinary Story.

The Birmingham Post says: An extraordinary story is afloat in Leamington respecting the doings of a lady named Jeanie Maria Trutch, who for many years past has been swindling the tradesmen in various parts of the country by means of artful and barefaced devices. It is stated by a good authority that she comes of a well-to-do Somersetshire family, and that, when young, she received an education which fitted her to move in the best society with grace and ease. At all events, she is endowed with extraordinary natural ability, possesses boundless resources, and prosecutes her systematic frauds with the most astounding confidence and assurance. It appears that about ten years ago, from some uncertain cause, she left her family, and has since been travelling about the country as an aristocratic personage, obtaining vast quantities of goods, for which no payment was made. As far back as the year 1865 she was tried at the Hereford Midsummer Assizes for obtaining goods under false pretences, and acquitted. She next turned up in June, 1867, as a country court debtor in Nottingham Castle, where she suffered thirty days' imprisonment. On being released she joined her sister, and the two paid a flying visit to Chester. There they represented themselves as ladies of high birth, and obtained considerable quantities of goods from the most respectable shopkeepers, for which they never made any payment.

Finally they disappeared with their ill-gotten property, worked their way up to Warwick as the Hon Misses Talloch, duped a batch of tradesmen there, and then passed on to the Royal Leamington Spa, which proved a field of operations commensurate with the fertility of their genius, and provided a supply of articles equal to their varied and fastidious tastes. After having obtained goods to the amount of £300, both left their lodgings, ostensibly for the purpose of paying a visit to their guardian in London. During their stay in the town they made themselves so agreeable that no one suspected them. As they did not return within a reasonable time, several of the tradesmen felt rather uneasy, and, in fact, began to smell a rat. Inquiries were set on foot, and it was found they had not booked to London, but to Chester. An examination was then made of a box at their lodgings, about which they had always shown the greatest anxiety. The contents—bricks and sand—left no room for doubt as to their intentions to return to Leamington. Messrs. Rapson and