

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, October 18, 1872.

Number 45.

### 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. 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 de-  
nominations  
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, Manufac-  
turing Jeweler.

A large selection of  
CLOCKS, WATCHES  
MEERCHAUM 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!! TEETH

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 as  
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  
**Parsons' Purgative Pills.**

**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.**  
May 14. tft

**C. F. BARNES,**  
**Blacksmith & Farrier,**  
**B**EGS 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.**

### POETRY.

#### New Poem by Whittier.

The *New York Tribune* says the gem of  
the *Atlantic Monthly* for September will  
be a poem by Whittier. It refers to the  
well-known rescue of an American vessel,  
sinking in mid-ocean, by the ship Three  
Bells, of Glasgow, and is as follows:—

Beneath the low-hung night cloud  
That raked her splintering mast  
The good ship settled slowly,  
The cruel leak gained fast.

Over the awful ocean,  
Her signal gun pealed out.  
Dear God! was that thy answer  
From the horror round about?

A voice came down the wild wind,  
"Ho! ship ahoy!" its cry;  
"Our stout Three Bells of Glasgow  
Shall stand till daylight by."

Hour after hour crept slowly,  
Yet on the heaving swells  
Tossed up and down the ship lights,  
The lights of the Three Bells.

And ship to ship made signals,  
Man answered back to man,  
While oft, to cheer and hearten,  
The Three Bells nearer ran;

And the captain from her taffrail  
Sent down his hopeful cry,  
"Take heart! Hold on!" he shouted,  
"The Three Bells shall stand by!"

All night across the waters  
The tossing lights shone clear;  
All night from reeling taffrail  
The Three Bells sent her cheer.

And when the d. eary watches  
Of storm and darkness passed,  
Just as the wreck lurched under,  
All souls were saved at last.

Sail on, Three Bells, for ever,  
In grateful memory sail!  
Ring on, Three Bells, of rescue,  
Above the wave and gale!

As thine, in night and tempest,  
I hear the master's cry;  
And, tossing through the darkness,  
The lights of God draw nigh!

### EXTRACTS.

#### A CORSICAN TRAGEDY.

**A Young Wife Murders Her  
Husband—The Result of Jeal-  
ousy—The Trial and Acquit-  
tal.**

The *Paris Figaro* reports a remarkable  
trial held at the Court of Assize at Bastia,  
in Corsica, on the 8th of August. The  
accused was a young and exceedingly  
pretty woman, allied to several of the  
best families in the country, well educa-  
ted, of irreproachable morals, known to  
possess a dreamy and tender nature, and  
yet this scarcely more than a girl killed  
her husband, in an excess of jealousy,  
with a ferocity perfectly savage. It ap-  
pears that she was married at eighteen  
years of age to Carlo Bonavente, and be-  
fore three years had elapsed she discover-  
ed that her husband was carrying on a  
*liaison* with Maria Fanti, a young govern-  
ess to her infant child. Having discover-  
ed the guilty pair at midnight, Lucia  
Bonavente shot her husband dead. In  
the course of the trial the accused lady  
made the following statement:

"A very few days after the arrival of  
Maria at Castlemore I was left in no doubt  
of the relations between my husband and  
that girl; I was not speaking of her but  
of him; it is him that I reproached—at  
first tenderly and tearfully; asking him  
what I had done that he should cease to  
love me, and he put me off with a smile  
and a jest. It was then that I thought of  
poisoning myself, but I remembered my  
little daughter, and I had not the courage  
to abandon her. Indeed, I decided to  
suffer without speaking; I still hoped  
that my husband would leave Maria and  
return to me. I should have pardoned  
him for all, but he did nothing. I dis-  
covered that the scandal was well known,  
not merely to my own servants, but to  
all the country. Some pitied me. Others  
mocked at me, I could confide my  
troubles to no friend; even my mother  
had been very unhappy in her domestic  
life, and I did not wish to reawaken bit-  
ter reminiscences. That state of things  
lasted for a month; then I made one  
endeavor. I pleaded with my husband  
again to send Maria away. Not only did  
he reiterate his refusal, but he declared  
that if the girl went away he would follow  
her. I humiliated myself upon my knees  
to him. Oh, I am certain he could not  
have done so, but at the moment I be-

lieved in it. All was useless. I went on  
to threaten; he replied by bursts of  
laughter; and from that day he made  
no concealment of his love for Maria,  
who stayed at Castlemore doing nothing,  
for I had taken from her, of course, the  
charge of my child. On the 6th March,  
at 7 o'clock in the evening, I saw them  
together in the park, and, losing my  
senses, I went into my husband's study,  
whence I took a revolver, decided upon  
avenging myself, not on her only, but  
also upon him. I went down stairs, but  
they had come in by a back way, and I  
found my husband at table, playing with  
his child. I tore her from his arms, in-  
dignant that his polluted lips should sul-  
ly the forehead of that infant. He began  
joking with me, and I do not know how I  
resisted the impulse to kill him on the  
spot, for I had the pistol in my bosom.  
God willed it otherwise, however. The  
next day—mad, desperate—feeling that  
I was being carried down some deadly  
descent, I took Maria on one side. I  
implored her to go away; I offered her all  
the money and every jewel I possessed.  
I wept. Nothing availed. The girl met  
me with the hypocrisy that she did not  
understand what I was referring to; that  
she would only leave the house on the  
orders of her master; and that she was  
about to become the mother of his child,  
as she had long been his mistress. Final-  
ly I left, to seek one last explanation from  
my husband. He had gone to Adjaccio,  
and did not return till dinner time next  
day. During the meal we didn't exchange  
ten words, and I retired to my apart-  
ment, with the intention of going back  
to the dining-room so soon as my child  
was asleep. What did he do upon the  
first syllables I addressed to him? He  
answered me insolently, and quitted my  
presence, refusing to listen further. I  
returned to my chamber, and thence,  
through the window, I saw Maria con-  
versing with him in the park. I had not  
the slightest doubt that this dialogue  
signified a rendezvous for the night. I  
put out my light and waited. I waited,  
hoping that I was self-deceived, calling  
upon Heaven to help. I declare I was  
determined no longer to bear this humili-  
ation, or this grief. But about half an  
hour after midnight I recognized the step  
of my husband on the landing and on the  
stair case leading to the second floor,  
where Maria's apartment was situated.  
What time afterward elapsed I cannot  
tell, because my head was on fire. It  
may have been ten minutes, or it may  
have been an hour. All I remember is  
that, hearing no sound, I went upstairs.  
With one hand I held the candle I had  
lighted, with the other a key which open-  
ed Maria's door, not a key which I had  
made myself, but a duplicate one, such  
as is used in most houses, to open the  
doors of the servants' rooms. The re-  
volver was all the while in my breast.  
I opened the door noiselessly, and when  
I saw my husband asleep with this girl,  
I thought I had the right to vindicate  
my own honor as an outraged wife and  
mother. I fired once, perhaps twice, no-  
thing else. I know no more. I loved  
him so!"

Evidence was taken, and, after an elo-  
quent speech for the prisoner, the Presi-  
dent summed up; the jury retired; ten  
minutes later they returned an unani-  
mous verdict of acquittal. Lucia Medelli  
(Bonavente) was instantly ordered to be  
set free; an immense crowd shouted its  
joy over the decision and the exonerated  
murderess dropped swooning into her  
mother's arms.

#### Exciting Incident on the Thames.

On Thursday evening, about seven  
minutes before six, a respectably dressed  
lady was seen to throw herself from the  
second recess of Waterloo Bridge, on the  
Strand side of the Thames. The occur-  
rence was seen by several persons on the  
bridge, also by others on the Thames Em-  
bankment. There was a general shout  
for help, and two small boats from the  
Thames police barge, which were already  
manned by men who were rowing about,  
were at once steered towards the help-  
less girl. In about two minutes she rose  
to the surface, and for a minute and a  
half was floating on the top, her head  
and hands out of the water distinctly vi-  
sible. The scene was most exciting and  
heartrending. As she was floating down  
towards the Temple Pier the captains of  
two steamers that were about landing  
their passengers slackened their paddles  
and floated their steamers to meet her.  
Meanwhile one of the police boats, with  
marvellous rapidity, had rowed close to  
her, amidst the cheers of the people on  
the bank and the bridge telling the  
struggler to "Hold out a minute or two  
longer," as the boats were near. At last,  
just as both of the small boats got within  
about five yards of her, the swell from  
the steamer's paddles reached her, rolled  
over her, and she sank. The first boat  
had now reached the spot, and the grap-  
pling iron was put in, but nothing was

hooked. In another second or two the  
woman rose again a litter lower down,  
and her head and hands came above the  
water, but only for a second, and she sank  
again. One of the steamers lowered a  
lifebuoy, and the little police boats still  
followed in her track down the stream,  
plunging the grappling irons quickly in  
and out, but still without success. Once  
more the body came to the surface, but  
only for about a second, and then sank  
again, the grappling iron then apparently  
being within a couple of feet of her. The  
same boatmen still kept up the chase, a-  
midst the mingled screams of some and  
encouraging cheers of others on the  
steamers and embankment. Several  
minutes elapsed, and there came a sort  
of anxious feeling and frequent expres-  
sions of "Poor thing! she's gone at last."  
But the woman worked well. In another  
moment the same boatman, now far down  
the stream, were seen to quicken their  
pace. The grappling iron was put in and  
something was hooked. It was the poor  
creatures hat and chignon. They quick-  
ened their pace again, and in another se-  
cond were leaning over the side of the  
boat, and were dragging something to the  
side and trying to get it in. For a mo-  
ment it seemed as though the boat was  
going over, but at last a fair grasp was  
obtained and the body got into the boat.  
Exactly seven minutes had now passed  
since she took the dreadful leap. They  
brought the body to the Temple Pier, and  
a medical man who was there laid her  
upon the pier, rubbed her chest, and by  
moving her arms endeavoured to resus-  
cite her by reproducing respiration.  
Everything possible was done, but all to  
no avail. At the end of 35 minutes the  
medical men pronounced the case hope-  
less, as life was extinct. She appeared to  
have been a young lady of prepossessing  
appearance and was very well dressed.  
She had on good linen trimmed with lace  
a red and white striped petticoat, the  
stripes being about half an inch in width;  
she also had on a light violet silk dress  
skirt, the body of the dress trimmed with  
white lace, her jacket was made of black  
velvet or velveteen. On the engaged  
finger she wore a fancy ring set with  
pearls. She appeared to be about 23  
years of age. The body was well nourished,  
she was of middle size, with oval face,  
and had dark auburn hair, inclined to be of  
a reddish brown. In her ears were a pair  
of handsomely made earrings, of a flat fil-  
agree pattern, made either of aluminium  
or gold, and she also had a small green  
silk umbrella.

#### Lynch Law at the Diamond Fields.

A correspondent who dates from New  
Rush, De Beers, and who urges that a de-  
tachment of troops should be stationed at  
the diamond fields, describes some of the  
acts of lawlessness committed by the dig-  
gers. As for example (he writes), last  
night, the 17th of July, a large body of  
diggers proceeded to a suspected canteen  
and butcher's shop; a mock trial was  
held, guilty or not guilty asked, when  
20 voices cried "Guilty; burn, burn."  
The representatives of the law were there,  
in the shape of a small number of boy  
police, with their revolvers, but of course  
like wise boys, they were silent spectators  
of the open violation of law, order, and  
justice. The canteen was soon ablaze;  
casks of brandy, &c., illuminated the  
scene and reflected the animated and  
greedy faces of diggers, whose thirst for  
vengeance and retaliation nothing could  
satisfy. Next on the list was the butcher's  
shop; in it were two entire oxen and 15  
or more sheep ready for sale. These were  
soon all ablaze, and the burning fat cast a  
lurid and strange light far over the camp.  
The inspector of police was seen and was  
immediately hoisted on the shoulders of  
several men, and was brought to the front  
of the fire, so that he might have a good  
view from the front seats and be able to  
see everything for himself. The last week  
has been one nightly series of open defi-  
ance of the law and lawless acts, with  
wholesale destruction of private property.  
Kaffirs are thrashed within an inch of  
their lives, in the very face of the chief  
magistrate (Mr. Giddy), who with praise-  
worthy zeal came down upon one occasion  
and no doubt saved the Kaffir's life but  
not before he, as the administrator of the  
law, had been defied and insulted. At De  
Beers, a Kaffir was found hanging dead  
to a tree—and such are the vindictiveness  
and greed for revenge amongst our civilis-  
ed and intellectual white diggers, for the  
loss of diamonds stolen by the Kaffirs,  
that all sorts of mutilations as punishment  
are talked of. It is indeed a reign of  
terror, no one is safe if he has an unscrup-  
ulous enemy; and no respectable man  
dare give evidence in court against law-  
breakers, for his life and property would  
not afterwards be safe.

#### Duel Between an Italian Count and an American.

Late Turin journals give full details of  
the desperate duel fought between Count  
Benedetto Vincenzo Sella and Frederick