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OCTOBER.

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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 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, Manufactur-
ing 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 pre-
pared to repeat the same process, which is per-
fectly 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 Water
Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made suit-
able 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 ex-
pense 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.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

News-Boy Tim.

Ragged little News-boy Tim
Loitering on the gusty corner—
Shocking hat without a rim,
Boots a mile too big for him;
Surely hero clad forlorn
Never yet did poet limn!

Up and down the noisy street
He cries his daily wares unwearied;
And by blasts of summer heat,
Biting frost or bitter sleet,
Are his scullid tatters harried,
As he tramps his weary beat.

All the graces he may boast
A broad humorous smile discloses;
Teeth like pearls—two brown eyes, lost
Under a thatch of bright hair tossed
Round his plump cheeks, red as roses,
Kissed alike by sun and frost.

May be, long and long ago,
His dead mother's fragile fingers
Once caressed his soft curls so;
And—though Tim may never know—
That is why the sunshine lingers
On them with so fair a glow!

Be that as it may, no cares
From the shadowy past he borrows
Only the gaunt present wears
Hunger, toil, and brief despair—
And the grim impending morrows
He with sturdy courage dares.

So my tattered hero, Tim,
Through the noisy Babel daily
Shouts his wares with boyish vim.
Till the sodden midnight dim,
With her gas-lights flaring palely,
Blinks a dull good night to him.

To some wretched hidden slum,
Where the by-ways reek and swelter
With the city's foulest scum,
Soon his jaded footsteps come,
Seeking furtive rest and shelter,
While some instinct, chained and dumb,

From his darkened soul appeals
To the stars, whose veiled glory
Like a far-herd echo steals
Through the muffled roar of wheels;
And the moonlight, dim and hoary,
Some vague hint of Heaven reveals.

EXTRACTS.

DARING ENTERPRISE.

Attempt to Swim from Dover to
Calais.

A letter from Dover in the London Ob-
server says:—
"The astonishment of the inhabitants of
Dover when on Wednesday morning they saw
the town placarded with immense posters an-
nouncing that 'J. B. Johnson, the hero of
London Bridge, and the champion of the world
will swim from England to France on Friday
morning next, the 23rd of August,' may be
more easily imagined than described. Many
thought that it was a hoax, and old salts, even
allowing it was not so, considered it madness
to attempt it, because it was impossible to
get across, owing to the swiftness of the cur-
rents that run mid channel, and the distance
they reckoned he would have to swim before
he could hope to accomplish his object. His-
tory tells us of some startling feats in swim-
ming. Leander often crossed the Hellespont,
and later on Byron accomplished the same
feat. The distance in this instance, however,
was only about four or five miles, and this was
thought the most wonderful feat of the age.
When a man, however, publicly announced
that he would cross the silver streak separat-
ing England from France by swimming, not-
withstanding the distance he would have to
go, people naturally believed the announce-
ment absurd. Perhaps in no part of the Chan-
nel does the tide run so strong as between
Dover and Calais, and oftentimes the sea is so
rough that it is a wonder the mail boats live
out the storm. The distance between Dover
and the other side of the water at the nearest
point, supposing the swimmer could swim

straight across, is computed to be at least 19
miles, but with the tides running crossways all
nautical men here agree that Johnson, to ac-
complish his object would have to go a dis-
tance of from 30 to 40 miles. To come to the
facts of the case, however, it appears that a
wager was laid in Leeds of £1,000 to £30, and
was immediately doubled that Johnson would
not swim across the Channel, and in London
the bets were 100 to 1 against him. The ar-
rangements having been completed, and the
proposed feat duly announced, the coming
event was the theme of every conversation.
Mr. B. J. Johnson, accompanied by his brother
Mr. Peter Johnson (the champion diver), and
several other gentlemen, arrived at Dover on
Thursday evening. Mr. Johnson is about 25,
and is certainly one of the best built men we
have ever seen. He measures 45in. round the
chest, and can inflate himself a great deal
more. This enables him to stay under the
water for a considerable time, and obtain any
information about the current. Mr. R. Iron,
the harbour master, with great courtesy ex-
plained, by means of a chart, the various tides
he would have to contend against. No doubt
was expressed as to his ability to swim the
distance, but as the terms of the bet were that
he was not to come out of the water, the great
question arose how the circulation of the blood
was to be kept up, it being estimated that the
swimmer would at least take twelve hours to
perform his feat.

On Friday morning, the water, though not
very rough, was 'lumpy,' and a message hav-
ing been received that it was blowing hard at
Calais, the event was postponed till Saturday
morning. Mr. Johnson, however, to prevent
the immense crowd that awaited his arrival on
the Admiralty Pier from being disappointed
and saying it was a hoax, walked on to
the pier about half past nine, and was
enthusiastically cheered. He wore the badge
of the captaincy of the *Serpentine*. Shortly
after the mark boat had started he left the
shore in a steamer, and with his brother and
Mr. Collard dived off the bow into the water.
For upwards of an hour he amused the spec-
tators with some clever aquatic feats, and to
all appearances he seemed as much at home
in the water as on land. In the afternoon he
again entered the water, and performed more
clever tricks. Early on Saturday morning
there was intense excitement in town, and sev-
eral thousands of persons flocked to the Ad-
miralty Pier to witness the start, which was an-
nounced for 9.30 a.m., as it was reckoned that
the tide would serve to take him to the west-
ward for about two hours, and then he would
have the advantage of the tide in the opposite
direction to reach across to the other side.
The band of the Royal Surrey Gardens arrived
in Dover by the boat-train, and having formed
up in front of the Harp Hotel, a procession
was formed, and headed by the band, playing
a lively air, Johnson, with his breast adorned
with some twenty to thirty decorations, walk-
ed to the pier. On their arrival here a lam-
entable delay occurred, which was estimated to
seriously injure the prospects of the swim-
mer, as the tides had been calculated to a
nicety, through the pier officials refusing to
allow the party to embark. It was then ar-
ranged to go afloat in boats, but after a while
the gentlemen in charge of the pier gave the
required permission, and the embarkation
took place. The *Palmerston*, with Mr. Strange,
Mr. Wieland, and the members of the press,
then left, and steamed a few feet away. At
10.40 Mr. Johnson appeared on deck, attired
in bathing costume, and having ascended the
paddle-box he, amidst the ringing cheers of
the crowd, dived into the water in splendid
style. At the stern of the steamer a small
boat, containing Mr. Johnson's brother and
Mr. Collard, was towed along, so that in case
of necessity help was immediately at hand.
Striking out to sea the swimmer soon made
headway, taking some powerful strokes, which
appeared to send him at least a distance of 6
feet, each time. Johnson kept on swimming
in splendid form, and accomplished two miles
in 20 minutes. He kept his pace, and at 11.
20 took his first refreshment, and at 11.50 he
again partook of stimulants. The tide had
now taken him nearly off Folkestone, and he
then put on such a spurt that he overhauled
the steamer, which was some distance ahead
of him. On reaching her he remarked he
should like something to eat; and though he
was neither exhausted nor tired, the surgeon
saw that circulation was failing, and advised
him to come out. This was at 11.45 a.m., and