

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

VOLUME II.

HARBOR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1873.

NUMBER 27.

USEFUL INFORMATION

OCTOBER.

| S. | M. | T. | W. | T. | F. | S. |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 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 | 31 | .. |

Moon's Phases.

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

| | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| Full Moon..... | 6th, 5.38 p. m. |
| Last Quarter..... | 13th, 0.10 p. m. |
| New Moon..... | 21st, 2.20 p. m. |
| First Quarter..... | 29th, 11.25 a. 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, Oct. 1 |
| For Liverpool..... | Thursday, " 9 |
| For Halifax..... | Wednesday, " 15 |
| For Liverpool..... | Thursday, " 23 |
| 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.; F. C., 22s. 6d. |
| FLOUR—Canada Fancy 42s. 6d.; Canada Superfine, 38s.; New York Extra, 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. Island, 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. to 10d. |
| CHEESE—9d. to 10d. |
| HAM—9d. to 10d. |
| PORK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s. |
| BEEF—Prime, per brl. 35s. |
| LARD—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—Congo 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. |
| CORDAGE—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, Copyer and 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.

JOBING

Done at the Cheapest possible Terms.

Dec. 13.

tft

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, WHOLE SALE AND RETAIL.

221 WATER STREET, St. John's, Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUGHES, Esq. N.B.—FRAMES, any size material, made to order. St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESREVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS

Spiced do.

APPLES do.

PEACHES

Strawberries—preserved in

Syrup

Bramberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—

A Choice Selection of

GROCERIES.

T. M. CAIRNS.

Opposite the Premises of Messrs. 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 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. tft

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.

HARBOR GRACE

MEDICAL HALL,

W. H. THOMPSON,

Proprietor,

Has always on hand a carefully selected Stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

DRY PAINTS,

Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable :

Gallup's Florine for the Teeth and Breath Keating's Worm Tablets

Rowland's Odonia Oxley's Essence of Ginger Lamplough's Pyretic Saline

Powell's Balsam Aniseed Medicamentum (stamped) British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne Mexican Mustang Liniment

Steer's Apollidoc Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam Murray's Fluid Magnesia

S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer Rossiter's " " Ayer's Hair Vigor

" Sarsaparilla " Cherry Pectoral Pickles, French Capers, Sauces

Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguline India Rubber Sponge, Teething Sponge, Tooth Cloths

Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes Widow Walsh's Pills Morrison's Pills

Cookle's " Radway's " Holloway's " Ayer's " Norton's " Parsons' " Hunt's " Jaynes' "

Holloway's Ointment Adams' Indian Salve, Russia Salve Morehead's Plaster, Corn Plaster

Mather's Feeding Bottles Bond's Marking Ink, Corn Flour

Fresh Hops, Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf Nelson's Gelatine and Isinglass

Bonnet Glue, Best German Glycerine Lime Juice, Honey, Best Ground Coffee

Nixy's Black Lead Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste Brown's Bronchial Troches

Woodill's Worm Lozenges " Baking Powder McLean's Vermifuge

Lea's India Rubber Varnish Copal Varnish, Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies, Wicks, Burners, &c., &c.

Cod Liver Oil, Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

Extract of Logwood, in 1/2 lb. boxes Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps

Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils

Pain Killer Henry's Calcined Magnesia Emema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin

Fumigating Pa-tiles, Scidiff Powders Furniture Polish, Plate Polish

Flavouring Essences, Spices, &c., &c. Robinson's Patent Barley " Groats

All the above proprietary articles bear the Government Stamp, without which none are genuine. Outport Orders will receive careful and prompt attention. Sept. 7 tft

LeMessurier & Knight,

COMMISSION AGENTS.

Particular attention given to the Sale and Purchase of **DRY & PICKLED FISH FLOUR, PROVISIONS, WEST INDIA PRODUCE** —AND— **DRY GOODS.**

Consignments solicited. St. John's, May 7, 1873. tft

BLANK FORMS Executed with NEATNESS and DESPATCH at the Office of this paper.

POETRY.

I Cannot Sing.

I cannot sing! I cannot sing! The chill of death is on my heart, And Life hath now no more to bring To me but sorrow's aching smart: My love and hopes alike are gone, And I am left to weep alone.

It was not always thus—my life Has had its day of happiness, When care or sorrow, pain or strife, Ne'er crossed my pathway, and distress, Save that for others' sorrows, shown In pity, was to me unknown.

But Life is thorny, Youth is vain, And what in happiness we sow We reap tenfold in grief and pain, In years of bitterness and woe; And that which most our peace destroys, Is memory of departed joys.

There are who, losing what they loved, Can bear the loss and love again, But these are those who never proved The weight of true affection's chain; Their love is cold and void of power, The passing tancy of an hour.

But spirit of a deeper cast, When robbed of what they worshipped, feel A pang which must forever last, An agony which will not heal; And such as those can ne'er possess That priceless boon, forgetfulness.

The sweet old songs which were so dear To me when Life and Love were new, When all around was bright and clear, And tinged with hope's deceitful hue, Have lost their sweetness now, and seem Like echoes of a bygone dream.

But when my earthly race is o'er, When death shall bring my soul's release, And bear it to a happier shore, Where all is love and joy and peace, Where sorrow cannot come, nor pain, My voice may know these songs again.

Till then I must with patience bear The heavy lot which Fate decrees, And pray that none beside may e'er Have cause to breathe such words as these.

I would not have another torn With anguish such as I have borne.

Then ask me not to sing, for song Recalls sad memories to my mind, And makes my weary spirit long For rest which it can never find

Till earth be past, with all its strife, And Death be swallowed up in Life.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The sting of a reproach is the truth of it.

An honest employment is the best inheritance that can fall to any one.

Say less than you think, rather than think only half what you say.

POLITENESS is like an air cushion—there may be nothing in it, but it eases jolts wonderfully.

No man has a right to do what he pleases, except when he pleases to do right.

So long as any one wants the necessities of life, what honest man should boast of having superfluities?

TRUE liberty consists in the privilege of enjoying our own rights—not in the destruction of the rights of others.

Wrr loses its respect with the good when seen in company with malice; and to smile at the jest which plants a thorn in another's breast is to become a principal in the mischief.

When we see two young lovers kneeling at the altar, the hearts wish is that they may resemble the married in heaven, who, according to Swedenborg's vision, always melt into one angel.

TRUE happiness, says Addison, is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise. It arises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's self, and in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions.

SUCH is the avidity of man, such his cupidity, thirst for acquisitiveness, and love of aggrandisement, that he never knows when he has enough of anything earthly. His desires seem to be infinite, and yet his real wants are but few, and these easily satisfied.

EXTRACTS.

The Duke of Montague.

The last duke of the noble house of Montague, as age advanced upon him, had a quaint habit of making himself merry and happy in contributing to the happiness of others. Those who clamored at his doors for charity generally went away empty handed. He chose to select his own objects, and bestow his favors after his own fashion. On a certain occasion the duke observed a middle-aged gentleman, in a semi-military garb the worse for the wear, but exceedingly neat and precise withal, walking in a secluded avenue of the Park; he observed the gentleman not only once, but several times, walking at the same hour of the day, in the same spot, and always with solemn step and grave aspect. Becoming interested, the duke made inquiries, and learned that the stranger was an unfortunate man who had, in other years, parted with his estate for a commission; had served with distinction through years of war; and was now, at the conclusion of peace, thrown upon pitiful half pay. He learned further that the poor officer had a wife and three children in Yorkshire, to whom he regularly sent a moiety of his pay, supporting himself on the remainder in the metropolis in hopes that he might gain some office that would afford him better income.

The duke, having assured himself that the veteran was worthy, determined to make him happy, and to that end he sent one of his servants with a polite invitation for him to come and dine. The unfortunate officer was glad enough to accept an invitation from such a source, though he wondered much how his grace had discovered him, and more still, why he had thus honored him.

At the appointed time the officer appeared at the ducal residence, where his lordship received him in person with every mark of esteem and honor; and when he expressed his surprise at this mark of favor, the duke took him aside and told him, with an air of great secrecy, that he had a particular reason for his conduct.

To tell you the truth, said Montague, there is a lady in my house who has often seen you, and who has become so interested in you that she desires a personal meeting. Upon my soul, she is a most worthy lady, and I think she regards you with favor.

The poor soldier was really alarmed and distressed.

There must be some mistake he replied. Some one would either impose upon your grace, or upon myself. I have a wife in Yorkshire, and her favor alone of all women do I desire.

Never mind, said the duke, smilingly. No harm can come. Follow me.

And the officer was led to the sumptuous banqueting-room, where seated at the table, he beheld his own wife and his three children, whom the duke had sent for and brought up from Yorkshire to meet him there. Consternation was the first emotion, but joy quickly followed, and before the dinner was concluded the guests were happy as happy could be.

Before the officer departed the duke presented him with the deed of an ample annuity, remarking, as he did so,—

Hesitate not to take it, my friend. I am trying to do the best I can with my money, and I assure you I would not have done this if I thought I could have purchased with satisfaction elsewhere.

The New Velvet Hat.

Old Colonel W—, formerly a well-known character in one of our Eastern cities, was remarkable for one passion out of the ordinary range of humanity; and that was for buying any lot of trumpery which came under the head of "miscellaneous" for the reason that it could not be classified.

Though close fist in general terms, he was continually throwing away money, in fives and tens, on such trash. In this way, he filled all the odd corners in his dwelling and out houses with a collection of nondescript articles, that would have puzzled a philosopher to tell what they were made for, or to what use they could be put.

This, however, was secondary consideration with the colonel; for he seldom troubled his head about articles after they were fairly housed. Not so with his wife, however, who was continually remonstrating against these purchases which served to clutter up the house, and as food for the mirth of domestics. But the colonel, though he often submitted to these remonstrances of his better half, could not resist the passion; and so he went on adding, from week to week, to his heap of miscellanies.

One day, while sauntering down the street, he heard the rich, full tones of the auctioneer, and of course stepped in to see what was being sold. On the floor he perceived a collection, which looked as if it had been perloined from the garret

and some ground of Mrs Gerard, with the utmost respect with something of her as a minister to her inferiors not but the kindest and they did not mention her, nor did Am-ns on the subject, in his active and sion of an erect at faded complex-parasol, and a deer was delighted to unknown possessed person as well as a, as he began pri-ly nervous about l to be apprehen-should be obliged blooming termag-pton, he felt quite hat the beautiful good M. s. Gerard a bride for him. party arrived—our in, all looking er milliners and ake them; cha-ff to enjoy cards ing room, and the ge and fair play. iver, proved a ht and no shade; with brightness, some refreshing ve to the beholder ne in a theatrical collection of wax- ing of the Women wives and mo- beauties themselves each had been star of her own with a tranquil n the cheeks lack-acking brightness he enjoyed these were beautiful—so than herself— an admirer, who oted to one alone e to find out that air, or fairer. ders been smit- n of collecting. at dinner? I succeeded in the- ot them whether ot far less bril- an when the part- led of wits an There can be n is not easy; an ve to ease as th. A few of th. in discourse wit but the co. of Amberet, l friend, were s edings, imparte, to their manne- sed music; but ally speaking, a e, and there were e' among the ey had all been some other person, with her cousin, y on the har; if her on the piano were not beau- been pronounced to grow very im- of her Queen of her mind that al more worldly her to be, and beautiful niece till hee the effect of however, was an re; the fact is, d have arrived had it not been sition of the soli- er small chariot, sary that anoth- d be procured

NUED.

AR.

Y BAY SEMI-ERTISER,

l by the Proprie-ns and Wz. her Office, (op- of Capt. D. Green, rance, Newfound-

executed in a afford the utmost DOLLARS per yearly. on the most lib- square of seven- sion, \$1; each

J. Foote, W. Horwood, R. Simpson, C. Rendell, B. Miller, J. Miller, J. Edgecombe, A. Vincent, H. J. Watt,