

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, September 3, 1872.

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SEPTEMBER.

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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) Wholesale 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. 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 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. 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 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.

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. tft.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The Bachelor Cronies.

Friend Tom, the crows have tracked your brow
And Time has bent your frame;
Your step, that was Apollo's, now
Is just a trifle lame;
The hand that had the vice's grip—
Your only vice I know—
Now lets my digits weakly slip
Your honest fingers through.

But we were boys together, Tom,
And grew and fought and loved,
And through life's early weather, Tom,
True heart companions proved;
We played at tops and mumble-pegs,
We ran away from school,
And often bared our little legs,
For duck-eggs in the pool.

You stuck to me like teasels, Tom;
For you this arm would fight;
We'd hooping-cough and measles, Tom,
Together, as was right;
Were whipped by the same teacher, Tom;
Both loved the self-same maid;
Were lectured by one preacher, Tom,
And went to the same trade.

Together joined our purses, Tom;
Together shared life through;
We bet the same at races, Tom;
Alike we voted too.
We should have married sisters, Tom,
But each the mitten won;
Perhaps it saved us blisters, Tom,
This going life alone.

Thus hand in hand we wandered, Tom,
As twins in soul should do;
The same life problems pondered, Tom,
The same things doubted too.
We've tried to live like men, Tom,
And ever do the right;
Of course we've erred, but then, Tom,
'Twas want of inner light.

We know a little valley, Tom,
Down in the willow grove:
When Time shall utter "tally," Tom,
And we are called above,
There, side by side, we'll slumber, Tom,
In reverent hope for grace,
Among the chosen number, Tom,
That see the Master's face.

EXTRACTS.

A Useful Drug.

Ammonia, or as it is generally called, spirits of hartshorn, is a powerful alkali, and dissolves grease and dirt with great ease. It has lately been recommended very highly for domestic purposes. For washing paint, put a tablespoonful in a quart of moderately hot water, dip in a flannel cloth and then wipe off the woodwork; no scrubbing will be necessary. For taking grease spots from any fabric, use the ammonia nearly pure, then lay white blotting paper over the spot and iron it lightly. In washing lace put about twelve drops in a pint of warm suds. To clean silver, mix two table-spoonsful of ammonia in a quart of hot suds. Put in your silverware and wash, using an old nail or tooth brush for the purpose. For cleaning hair brushes, &c., simply shake the brushes up and down in a tablespoonful of ammonia, to one pint of water; when they are cleansed, rinse them in cold water and stand them in the wind or a hot place to dry. For washing fingermarks from looking-glasses or windows put a few drops of ammonia on a moist rag and make quick work of it. If you wish your house plants to flourish put a few drops of the spirits in every pint of water used in watering. A teaspoonful will add much to the refreshing effects of the bath. Nothing is better than ammonia water for cleansing the hair. In every case rinse off the ammonia with clear water. To which we would only add, that, for removing grease spots, a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol is better than alcohol alone, and for taking out the red stains produced by the strong acids in blue and black clothes, there is nothing better than ammonia.—*Providence Journal.*

Preparing to Play.

Oliver Holmes says this is the way women prepare to play on the piano: "It was a

young woman with as many white flounces round her as the planet Saturn has rings, that did it. She gave the music stool a whirl or two, and fluffed down on to it like a whirl of soap suds in a hand basin. Then she pushed up her cuffs as if she was going to fight for the champion's belt. Then she worked her hands to limber 'em, I suppose, and spread out her fingers till they looked as though they would pretty much cover the key board, from the growling end down to the little squeaky one. Then those two hands of hers made a jump at the keys as if they were a couple of tigers coming down upon a flock of black and white sheep, and the piano gave a great howl as if its tail had been trod on. Dead stop—so still you could hear your hair growing. Then another howl, as if the piano had got two tails and you had trod on both of 'em at once, and then a grand clatter and scramble and string of jumps, up and down, back and forward, one hand over the other, like a stampede of rats and mice more than like anything I call music.

Fisk's First Composition.

One of Fisk's copy-books, used when he was about twelve years old, is still preserved by his stepmother at her home in Battleboro, and to say that it is a literary curiosity, is to do meagre justice to one of the most original of all the written results of schoolboy labor ever examined by the critic. Hardly a page but shows the antipathy of the boy to everything like set forms, and hardly a line but bears evidence of his natural contempt for uniformity. The little book contains three or four compositions, one of which, entitled "A Piece about The Dog," is as unique as anything ever penned by Artemus Ward. The young writer says in his "Piece" (which had evidently been originally written "Peace"):

"A Dog is an animal with four legs because he is a quadroped. I like large dogs best because they can run further and fight better than little dogs and they can also catch rabbits. A big dog aint worth much without hes got good breed into him. Then I had drather hev a littler one. They can also drag sleds some has been learned to carry sticks and baskets and seterer. The bull-dog is the best fighting dog because most likely he was made for that purpos. A terrier goes mostly for rats but they can also fight. I think the newfoundland is the noblest dog he saves children from drowning, and they are sagacious. This is all for the present."

I Thought it My Duty.

People are very often heard to say, "I thought it my duty to do such a thing." It too frequently happens that what they thought it their duty to do, was some mischief, which lay ten miles out of their way. At a fair computation, fully one half of the bad things done, out of the ranks of the avowedly vicious, are done under the impulse of a sense of duty.

A very common use of the phrase, "I thought it my duty," refers to some unpleasing communication. One man thinks it his duty to inform his friend that some person or persons have been speaking evilly of him, or undervaluing some pursuit in which he is engaged. Another thinks it his duty to warn some person against some person. Another thinks it his duty to administer a point-blank reproof to some one with whose conduct he has been displeased. It too often happens that, instead of being prompted by a pure sense of duty, such communications are the result of some inferior feelings, which have only taken the guise of conscientiousness; at least, it is rarely that such communications are made in a prudent and kindly manner. Hence it is not surprising that, so far from producing the apparently desired benefit, they only aggravate the feelings of the individual who is the object of them, and introduce discord and rancor where formerly all was going on in the common course of things. The number of officious interferences, prompted in same way, and ending in the same results, is beyond all calculation. It is quite possible for one person thus to drive a whole circle of friends to distraction—under a sense of duty.

Since men so often go wrong when acting under what they suppose to be a sense of duty, it will naturally be asked, How are they to avoid such errors, and how are they to make sure that any notion of duty that may