

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

VOLUME II.

HARBOR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1873.

NUMBER 22.

USEFUL INFORMATION

SEPTEMBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
7	1	2	3	4	5	6
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30
..

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. to 38s.; New York Superfine, 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.
CHEESE—9d. to 10 1/2d.
HAM—9d. to 10d.
PORK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s.
BEEF—Prime, per brl. 35s.
RUM—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—Congou 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. 7 1/2d. to 1s. 8 1/2d.; 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,

BEGET 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.

JOBGING

Done at the Cheapest possible Terms.
Dec. 13.

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. HUTCHINS, Esq.
N.B.—FRAMES, any size material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESERVEES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.

APPLES

PEACHES

Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—

A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.

T. M. CAIRNS.

Opposite the Premises of Messrs. W. Ross & Co.
Sept. 17.

ARBOR 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.
Large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and

JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14.

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 Floriline for the Teeth and Breath
Keating's Worm Tablets
Cough Lozenges
Rowland's Ointment
Oxley's Essence of Ginger
Lampplough's Pyretic Saline
Powell's Balsam Aniseed
Medicamentum (stamped)
British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne
Mexican Mustang Liniment
Steer's Apodidoo
Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
" Acidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rossiter's " "
Ayer's Hair Vigor
" Sarsaparilla
" Cherry Pectoral
Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguline
Inca Rubber Sponge, Teething
Sponge, Tooth Brushes
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes
Widow Walch's Pills
Morrison's Pills
Cockle'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
Father's Peeding 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 Bronchi 1 Troches
Woodill's Worm Lozenges
" Baking Powder
McLean's Vermifuge
Lear'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 Calmed Magnesia
Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastilles, Seidlitz 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.
May 14

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.

BLANK FORMS

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

POETRY.

A Hundred Years Ago.

Where are all the birds that sang
A hundred years ago,
The flowers that all in beauty sprang
A hundred years ago?
The lips that smiled
The eyes that wild
In flashes shone,
Soft eyes upon;
Where, oh! where are lips and eyes,
The maiden's smiles, the lover's sighs,
That lived so long ago?

Who peopled all the city streets
A hundred years ago?
Who filled the church with chuckle meek
A hundred years ago?
The sneering tale
Of sister frail—
The plot that worked
A brother's hurt;
Where, oh! where are plots and sneers,
The poor man's hopes, the rich man's fears,
That lived so long ago?

Where are the graves where dead men slept
A hundred years ago?
Who were they that living wept
A hundred years ago?
By other men
That knew not them
Their lands are filled—
Their graves are filled;
Yet nature then was just as gay,
And bright the sun shone as to-day,
A hundred years ago.

The Waiting Angels.

Two bright little angels were watching above;
Their faces were shining with joy and with love;
I wondered why thus amid raptures great,
They lingered stood beside Heaven's open gate.

I said to them, "Sweet are the songs that ye raise,
And loudly ye join in the chorus of praise;
All Heaven is your portion, then why do ye wait,
With look of expectancy, close by the gate?"

When thus I had spoken, the angels replied:
"We two, when on earth, were a sweet mother's pride;
Ah! dearly she loved us; but we could not wait,
And entered without her the fair, pearly gate."

"Deep, deep was her sorrow, while bright were our joys;
And ever she mourns for her two darling boys.
Though we cannot mourn, we impatiently wait
To welcome her first when she comes to the gate."

"We left her too soon to respond to her love,
And first understood it while passing above;
So now, to reward her, we patiently wait,
To kiss her dear lips as she enters the gate."

"Soon, soon shall we hear the soft funeral chime,
Which tells that our mother has left earth and time;
The moments pass swiftly which here we must wait,
Ere mother, sweet mother, will enter the gate!"

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

VALUE the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

HABITS influence the character pretty much as under currents influence a vessel, and whether they speed us on the way of our wishes or retard our progress, their power is not the less important because imperceptible.

GOD'S word is like God's world—varied, very rich, and very beautiful. You never know when you have exhausted all its secrets. The Bible, like nature, has something for every class of mind. Look at the Bible in a new light, and straightway you see some new charms.

If you cannot be a river, bearing great vessels of blessings to the world, you can be a little spring by the dusty wayside of life, singing merrily all day and all night, and giving a cup of cold water to every weary, thirsty one who passes by.

EXTRACTS.

Woman's Will.

The little couplet about "when she will, she will," was aptly illustrated on a train from Westfield to Springfield, the other day. A haughty and elaborately dressed young lady entered the train, followed by a wee bit of a dog, when the following animated dialogue ensued: Brakeman, with dignified air—"No dogs allowed on the train, Miss!" Nice young lady—"Dogs are allowed on the train." Brakeman more forcibly—"Against orders to allow dogs in this car!" Injured Miss to her dog—"Come, Pet, come; you shall ride with me; it's nothing to him." Brakeman, chuckling aside, yet with a still more peremptory manner—"Your dog mustn't go in, ma'am!" Injured Miss, at last fully aroused—"Mind your business, sir! That dog is going to ride in this car!" Suffice it to say, the dog rode in that car.

Wax Flowers.

A Danbury man thought it would be pleasant to have his wife make wax flowers. He said there was something to cultivate besides the body, and what we live for was not for bread alone, and so he got her some moulds and a couple hundred sheets of wax, and she went to work. After a while, he commenced to find some difficulty in drawing on his clothes, and experienced a mild sort of vexatious trouble in getting a comb through his hair. He didn't mind this so much, but when he walked around, stocking feet, and couldn't pull his boots on, and drew a chair in the air when he started to rise from it, he lost his interest in art, and kicked the entire wax establishment into the street.

Domestic Tyranny.

There are some who are told by the New Albany (Ind.) Ledger, two men lived in that town who are treated by their wives with revolting cruelty. The first victim is described as "diminutive in size, feeble in health, and lacking in courage." On the other hand, the wife is a powerful creature, "large, burly, boney, and double-fisted." When she is excited she so mauls her little man that all he can do is to cry piteously for assistance. In fact, knowing what is coming, he does this frequently as a precautionary measure, even before the truculent dame begins business. Victim No. 2 is "of good size, strong muscle, and average quantity of nerve;" but his wife having the valuable assistance of a pious and sainted mother-in-law, is enabled to chastise him whenever she thinks that she may feel better for doing so. One can bear it no longer, and has humbly petitioned for a divorce. He is the little one. The stout fellow with the mother-in-law hasn't courage enough left to sign a petition.

A Mission Accomplished.

When a woman puts three mackerel to soak in a dish-pan, whose sides are eight inches high, and leaves the pan on a stairway, she has accomplished her mission and should go hence. This is what a Division street woman did Friday night. Filled the pan at the pump and then left it standing on the steps to the stoop, while she went into the next house to see how many buttons would be required to go down the front of a redingote. And a mighty important affair that was, to be sure. And there was her husband tearing through the house in search of a handkerchief, and not finding it of course. And then he rushed out into the yard, wondering where on earth that woman could be, and started down the steps without seeing the pan, or even dreaming that any one could be so idiotic as to leave it there. Of course he stepped on it; or at least that is the supposition, as the neighbors, who were brought out by the crash that followed, saw a horrified man, and a high dish pan, and three horrified mackerel shooting across the garden, and smashing down the shrubbery. And he was a nice sight, was that unhappy man, when they got him on his feet. There wasn't a dry thread on him, and his hair was full of bits of mackerel, and one of his shoulders was out of joint, and his coat was split the whole length of his back, and he appeared to be out of his head. He was carried in the house and laid on the bed, while others went after a doctor, and sixteen women assembled in the front room and talked in whispers about the inscrutable ways of Providence, and what a warning this was to people who never looked where they were going. —Danbury News.

A Violent Storm in Switzerland.

Recently a violent storm passed over Geneva, lasting for several hours. At times the rain fell in such torrents as to transform the streets into rivers. The thunder and lightning which accompanied