

The Morning Star

P. G. Gundry
Board of Works

VOLUME 1.

FREDERICTON, N. B., OCTOBER 11, 1878.

NUMBER 5.

PROSPECTUS.

The die is cast! We have launched our barque! May our voyage be a successful one! We to-day present our first-born—the MORN-ING STAR—to the public. May they receive it with the good wishes for us that we have for them in making the offering.

THE MORNING STAR is destined to fill a long-vacant place in the city. Everybody here must know that the

CAPITAL CITY OF THE PROVINCE should not be left to the tender mercies of two weeklies. These papers never could fill that void which we now propose to fill.

No doubt much is expected of us on our first appearance, some people expect to see us flaunt in silks, while others expect to see every "item" knock somebody down. They will be disappointed. Under the ragged coat often palpitate a noble heart—excuse our appearance if we look somewhat shabby at first—and we come not to knock down, but to build up. The easy way, like the old man who commenced pelting grass, we shall try, till a desperate case compels us to give harder knocks. It is only when badly angered we will bring a millstone on a mosquito's back. Some people—of course there are busy-bodies everywhere—are itching to know what the

POLITICS OF THIS PAPER ARE. Our politics, dear friends, we create for ourselves. Rest assured our paper shall not, like a cur, creep, and lick and fawn, and wag its tail or its tongue, that dame Lucie may follow. No We shall set up no man as an idol; to none shall we "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee," from Sir John Macdonald to Mr. Fraser, from Mr. Fraser to nobody. We shall not shape our policy after a flock of clamorers, be they Government or Opposition, for when these fellows' stomachs are filled, they, as a rule, subside like gormandized gulls. Our policy shall be

A POLICY ON PRINCIPLE! And we don't care who upholds that policy, we are with them. But let nobody be deluded into believing that if we stick to our party when on the road of political rectitude, we are going to follow it into every dirty slough. No. When we approach a dirty neighborhood, we act the part of the coward and return to our own broad platform.

We shall not define just now what the particulars of our policy are, but suffice it to say, that as far as the Great Disposer has given us what He has not given many of our politicians, we shall use the same towards ameliorating the people's condition, towards battering down those walls that divide one paltry clique from the other, in trying to bring discordant elements into harmony, and in trying to rout once and for ever from the field those clamoring crows whose sole object is to fill themselves.

THE MORNING STAR we hope to make an EXCELLENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER. No slang or degrading literature shall find a place in its columns; no crew of rampant scribblers shall practice on its pages. It shall be devoted to choice literature, important and reliable information, and several departments we hope to make in time especially suited to

OUR YOUNG READERS. We shall have it circulated all over the Province, yes, beyond St.

Lawrence Gulf. In the woodman's hut and the farmer's cot it will be found, on summer evenings and winter nights, bringing mirth to the jocular and wholesome information to the inquiring. In the railway cars and on the steamboats, in the hamlet and in the town, the STAR will be found always full of matter to please the old or the young, the poet or the calculator. We hope to be able to afford little that the ignoramus will enjoy. Catering to this section of humanity, alas! is becoming the curse of the press, due in part to the ignorance of attaches in part to the greed and low taste of the managers.

We know pretty well what the public want and what is good for them. We shall give

SPICED DISHES and varieties of food. We guarantee nothing that will take an emetic to work off, nor anything that will make a soporific. Others in the business can do that better than we.

We shall sound no notes on the Temperance or the Opium question, on Orange ascendancy or Fenian degeneracy—we weigh the two latter, observe—but should these questions at any time come up, did intimidators stand with pistols or pitchforks, money or "slobber," we shall

LAUNCH OUR BROADSIDES into the action and on the right side. During Exhibition week the MORNING STAR

will be published daily—every morning—after which we shall issue a tri-weekly—always trying to keep up to the mark—on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings. On Saturday evening we shall strike off the

WEEKLY STAR, a large paper, containing considerable original matter. The latter paper will be excellently adapted for people living outside the city.

And now this part of the tale is told. We hope to be long in the field, and if ever we get into a contest, we hope to show our wounds on the front. If we go down, it will not be without a hard struggle. Gnats cannot affect us, nor sneering opposition take a feather out of us. The heart, strength and respectability of the community are on our side, and we cannot but win. We have full confidence in the public, and, to be candid, no small amount of confidence in ourselves.

We have been in the dark long, but this issue of the

MORNING STAR—bright herald—announces approaching day. The dark shadows of night flee before its piercing twinkle, and a new flood of light bursts upon us. May it ever be a true light, shewing things as they are. May we ever stick fast to our motto.

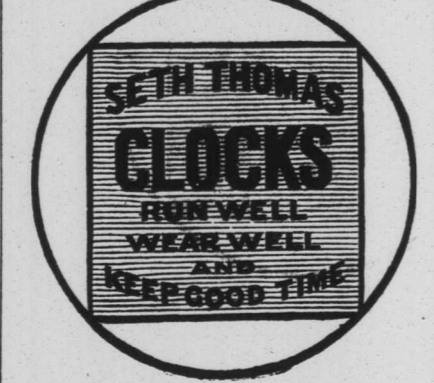
Before our pen shall Error fly,
And Truth the vacant place supply.

The best Bargain in Real Estate in this City.

A DOUBLE Two Story Solid Brick Building, thoroughly finished throughout with Barn and Outbuildings complete, is offered at the extremely low price of \$2,000 to close an Estate. The building is situated on East side of King Street, opposite the Madras School House and originally cost over \$4,000 to construct. The property sold right, and a decided bargain.

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Druggist, Queen Street,



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ALLEN & WILSON,
Barristers, Notaries Public, &c.
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OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL
Loans Negotiated. Accounts collected with despatch.
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INTELLIGENCE OFFICE:
Hair Dresser and dealer in

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Combing made over and all orders in the line promptly attended to.
Human Hair bought and sold
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EDWIN STORY,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
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G. H. SIMMONS,
DEALER IN
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All Orders promptly attended to.

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SHEET IRON, TIN and COPPER.
All orders promptly attended to.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
WM. HAWTHORNE, Proprietor.
Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.
A Good Stable in connection with the Hotel.

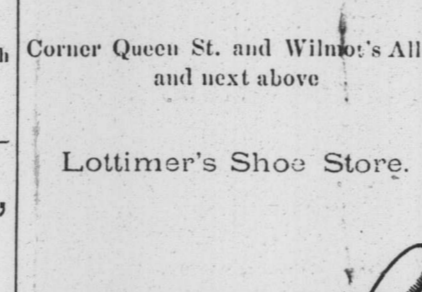
RAINSFORD & BLACK,
Barristers and Attorneys At Law,
Conveyancers. Notaries. &c.
OFFICE:
CARLETON ST., F'TON, N. B.
Loans negotiated on good securities.

EXHIBITION!
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LEMONT'S Variety Store.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A
CABINET ORGAN
OR
PIANO?
If so, you can do so at a very low price, at
LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE.

FURNITURE,
Crockery and Glassware!
AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
SEWING MACHINE
Call and examine our stock of Goods.
LEMONT & SONS.

**WILEY'S
DRUG
STORE,**
Corner Queen St. and Wilnot's Alley
and next above
Lottimer's Shoe Store.



The Subscriber would call the attention of purchasers and visitors to the Exhibition to his large and well assorted stock of
Medicines,
Perfumery,
Toilet Articles, &c.
Which he will sell at the LOWEST rates both
Wholesale and Retail.

JOHN M. WILEY,
Druggist.



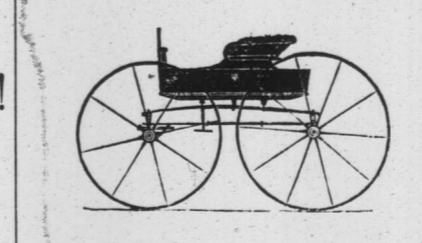
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Ladies' Ulsters;
Lyons Black Silks;
Lyons Black Silk Velvets,
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Table Damasks and Napkins;
and a full assortment of seasonable goods.
I import my goods direct and cannot be undersold by any House in the trade.
JOHN McDONALD,
A large stock of Mourning Goods,
daily expected.

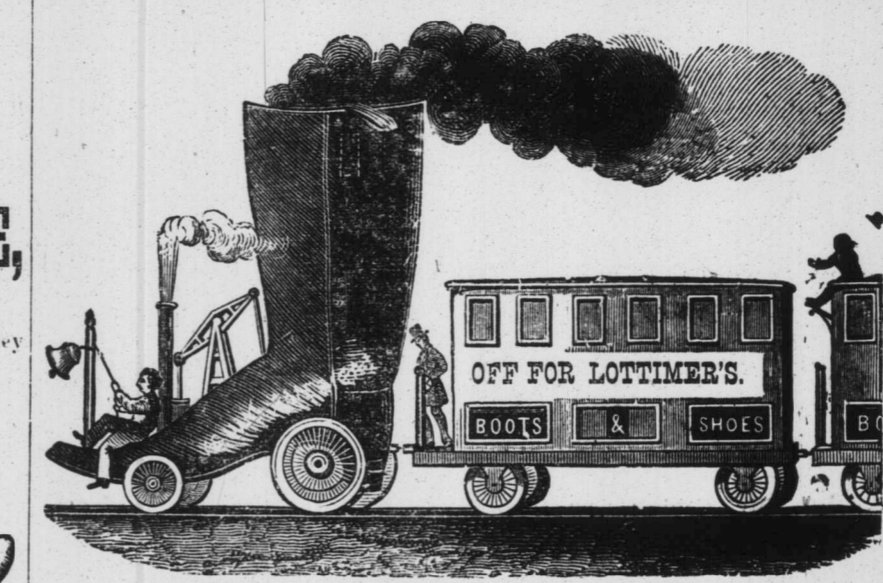
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HEALTH CORSET**
With Skirt Supporter and self-adjusting Pads, unequalled for beauty, style and comfort.
Sold by
JOHN McDONALD.

JUST OPENED A LOT OF
TINT WALL PAPERS,
Warranted washable.
JOHN McDONALD.

Carriage & Sleigh Factory,
R. COLWELL, Proprietor.



Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, and Pumps built to order in the latest and most durable styles.
Material and Workmanship of the best.
Particular attention given to Painting, Trimming and Reupholstering Carriages, &c.
KING STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.



OBSERVE
I SAY! I SAY!
LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE,
IS THE BEST PLACE IN FREDERICTON
TO BUY YOUR BOOTS & SHOES.

He has received upwards of 50 Cases (and more shortly to arrive), of
NEW FALL GOODS,
EMBRACING MANY OF THE LEADING STYLES FOR

FALL & WINTER WEAR,
in Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses Boys, Youths, and Childrens wear.

If you want to buy very durable Boots and Shoes, very cheap, by wholesale or retail, you can get them at LOTTIMER'S FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE, nearly Opposite Normal School, and next door below Wiley's Drug Store, Queen Street, Fredericton.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!
PHOTOGRAPHS! PHOTOGRAPHS!
Tintypes. Tintypes.

Read carefully! and observe the following inducements, it is just what you want A NICE PHOTOGRAPH! you can have it by calling any time during the day and secure a sitting at

Schleyer's Photograph Gallery,
Between Logans and Dever Bros., Dry Goods Stores, opposite the Normal School.
The subscriber having secured the services of W. A. MOOERS, Esq., as operator for the Exhibition Week, in addition to the services of four other first-class hands, is prepared to attend to the wants and wishes of all, and especially to the visitors who will visit our City during Exhibition week and who are desirous of procuring a first-class Photograph or a Tintype.
Mr. Mooers is known throughout the Province as a first-class operator, and we will guarantee a perfect Picture, to all who will favor us with their patronage. Copying and Enlarging Old Pictures, a speciality. Scenery: Card, Cabinet, Stereoscopic 8x10 and 8x12 Views of Fredericton and surrounding country always in stock.

**NEW
DRY GOODS STORE.**
TO OPEN

WEDNESDAY, OCT., 9th.
IN INCHES BUILDING,
Directly Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton.

—A. A. M.—
A. A. MILLER & CO.,

Will open their New Store on Wednesday next, and will show a full stock of New Goods, selected from the best Houses and many of them direct from the manufactures in the United States and European Markets. We will offer our Goods at lowest prices.

Please call and see us. A. A. MILLER & Co.

This space is reserved for
**P. McPEAKE, Merchant Tailor,
&c., Queen Street, Fredericton.**

To Our Advertisers.

Almost every one who has handed us in an advertisement, the synonym or a favor, have requested the "head of the column." But, like Jack's monkeys, every head has a corresponding tail, and we could not give head to all. We just ask our readers to look down the columns. Won't that do?

We want boys with good lungs and plenty of cheek to sell the STAR, and we want people with a few cents about them to buy the STAR.

A VOYAGE IN THE AIR.

Professor King's Experience in a Thunder Storm, Described by Himself.

Seranton (Pa.) Free Press.
Aerial voyages, like affairs of life, are full of uncertainties. Whatever may be our anticipations the realization proves how powerless we are to shape our course or foretell the surprises in store for us; but in this very hidden mystery lies the fascination. Who will pretend to forecast the events of the coming voyage? Shall we soar through fleecy clouds bathed in sunset glow? and, if night belated, will kind Aurora drop a flaming curtain in the north to light us on our way? or shall our bark, on chilling equinoctial gale, be borne through dreary skies; or yet mid the lightning's glare and the thunder's roar be tossed? Who can tell? All is uncertainty, and we would not have it otherwise, for it is this characteristic which gives zest to balloon adventure. But while we cannot anticipate our next experience, let me speak of one that cannot fail to interest the reader.

The city of Burlington, Iowa, was the place of ascension; a day in the early part of August, 1875, the time. The balloon—which was capable of carrying three men—was inflated at the gas works, from which place it was towed by ropes a distance of two miles against a heavy wind. When the towing commenced the lower aperture of the balloon was closed to prevent the escape of gas; but on the way the wind shook the lashings off, causing a loss of about one-half the gas before reaching its destination. This seemed in the end to have proved a most fortunate occurrence. Half-past four, the hour for starting, had arrived; standing on a high cliff overlooking the Mississippi river stood the balloon, ready to be cast adrift. To the southeast, on the Illinois side of the river, there was just at that time approaching a terrible, ominous-looking thunder storm. No time was to be lost. So much gas had escaped that I had to go alone. From the moment it left the ground the balloon was carried rapidly in the direction of the storm. It could have been landed on the prairie bottoms, but they were partly covered with water from a recent rise in the river, and besides, short, uneventful voyages are an abomination. As with two railroad trains approaching each other, so the space which lay between the balloon and the cloud was quickly annihilated. The ascent had been rapid, and, at the time, this seemed fortunate, for I had escaped that low, dusty, dark and ragged-looking front, which seemed to be seething with commotion, and by passing above it, had entered the cloud where it was much lighter in aspect, and where there seemed to be no commotion whatever. It was about seven minutes from the time of leaving the ground till the cloud was entered, when I was surrounded with a thick fog which was momentarily illuminated with flashes of lightning. The crowd who had witnessed the ascent as it appeared afterward were horror-stricken and gave me up for lost. Not so myself; believing that the balloon had cleared the dangerous portion of the storm, and that it would soon rise out of the cloud into clear sunshine, I was perfectly satisfied. But more vivid grew the flashes and louder pealed the thunder. I became anxious at last to reach the top, and just as it was evident that it was about to be accomplished, right down in front of me, and apparently not more than fifty miles distant, came a discharge of electricity. Almost in an instant I felt the car lifted, the gas in the balloon suddenly expanded to overflowing, projecting a volume of gas through the open mouth of the balloon down into the car. I held my breath while I quickly caught a rope hanging from the hoop overhead, and tied it around my waist, then seized the valve with one hand, and leaning as far as possible out of the car, in this way avoided suffocation. In the meantime the balloon was being hurled with inconceivable