

THE STAR

Harbor Grace, Feb. 18, 1874.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

We are pleased to learn that the appeal of the above Society to the philanthropic people of Harbor Grace has so far met with a hearty response...

On Tuesday evening last the excellent band of the Total Abstinence and Benefit Society marched through Water Street gladdening the hearts of the lieges with strains of the most soul-stirring and delightful music we have heard for some time.

The "Chronicle" of the 17th inst. observes:—"We understand that petitions to both branches of the Legislature are about to be circulated in St. John's, and the near Districts, praying the Legislature to do away with the Telegraph monopoly."

T. R. BENNETT, Esq., Judge of the District Court of Conception Bay, arrived here yesterday. Mr. Bennett possesses all the qualifications necessary to fit him for the important office to which he has been appointed.

We beg to tender our sincere thanks for the favor of a copy of His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. CARRAGINI's excellent Pastoral Letter to the diocese of Harbor Grace.

We are indebted to our Northern Bay correspondent for the following:—

CORONER'S INQUEST.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE H. G. STAR.]

This morning High Constable Fallon and six of the Harbor Grace Police officers arrived here for the purpose of assisting at the disinterment of the body of a woman named Julia Frowd, (buried on the 6th inst.) and the holding of a Coroner's Inquest thereon.

Yours, &c., MORTALITY.

Northern Bay, Feb. 13, 1874.

We have been requested to give publicity to the following letter of an "Episcopalian." In complying with the request, we would just observe that we consider it high time for the Episcopalians of this country to secure to themselves those rights and privileges to which they are, by their numbers and influence, justly entitled:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

Mr. Editor— I perceive that Mr. Whiteway has moved for a Committee on Educational matters, and gives notice to bring in a bill based upon the Report of that Committee. Is this a mere lawyer's dodge to defeat the object of the members of the "Church of England," who have determined to have a subdivision of the Protestant Educational grant?

Already Episcopalians have had evidence by the unfair composition of the "Board of Works," not one of whom are members of the Church of England, that their interests will always be sacrificed as heretofore by F. B. T. Carter, as only another attempt to sacrifice the educational interests of the Church of England, by getting rid of the matter by a side wind.

Yours Truly, EPISCOPALIAN.

Sir Garnet Wolseley sends the following despatch:—"All whites held by the Ashantees are delivered up to me. The King has asked for and accepted terms, cessation of hostilities and agreed to pay £200,000 indemnity."

CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

SIR,— As the pervertions of truth so conspicuous in the lucubrations of your contemporary's correspondents, "A Resident," "Adviser," "Common Sense," &c., must, as a natural consequence, exercise a corrupting influence on the moral status of the people, I consider it the duty of every lover of morality and religion to do all in his power to purge the moral atmosphere of this community of the pests of society at present infesting it.

"While the world was yet in its infancy, Truth came among mortals from above, and Falsehood from below. Truth was the daughter of Jupiter and Wisdom; Falsehood was the progeny of Folly impregnated by the wind. They advanced with equal confidence to seize the dominions of the new creation, and as their enmity and their force were well known to the celestials, all the eyes of Heaven were turned upon the contest."

Truth seemed conscious of superior power and juster claim, and therefore came on towering and majestic, unassisted and alone; Reason indeed always attended her, but appeared her follower rather than companion. Her march was slow and stately, and when once she had grounded her foot, neither gods nor man could force her to retire.

Falsehood always endeavoured to copy the main and attitudes of Truth, and was very successful in the arts of mimicry. She was surrounded, animated, and supported by innumerable legions of appetites and passions, but, like other feeble commanders, was obliged often to receive law from her allies. Her motions were sudden, irregular and violent; for she had no steadiness nor constancy. She often gained conquests by hasty incursions, which she never hoped to keep by her own strength, but maintained by the help of the passions, whom she generally found resolute and faithful.

It sometimes happened that the antagonists met in full opposition. In these encounters, Falsehood always invested her head with clouds, and commanded Fraud to place ambushes about her. In her left hand she bore the shield of Impudence, and the quiver of Sophistry rattled on her shoulder. All the passions attended at her call; Vanity clapped her wings before, and Obstinacy supported her behind. Thus guarded and assisted she sometimes advanced against Truth, and sometimes waited the attack; but always endeavoured to skirmish at a distance, perpetually shifting her ground, and let fly her arrows in different directions; for she certainly found that her strength failed, whenever the eye of Truth darted full upon her.

Truth had the awful aspect though not the thunders of her father, and when the long continuance of the contest brought them near to one another, Falsehood left the arms of Sophistry fall from her grasp and holding up the shield of Impudence with both her hands, sheltered herself among the passions.

Truth, though she was often wounded, always recovered in a short time; but it was common for the slightest hurt, received by Falsehood, to spread its malignity, and to burst open again when it seemed to have been cured.

Falsehood, in a short time, found by experience that her superiority consisted only in the celerity of her course, and the changes of her posture. She therefore ordered Suspicion to beat the ground before her, and avoided with great care to cross the way of Truth, who, as she never varied her point, but moved constantly upon the same line, was easily escaped by the oblique and desultory movements, the quick retreats and active doubles which Falsehood always practised, when the enemy began to raise terror by her approach.

anger of disappointment, called upon her father Jupiter, to re-establish her in the skies, and leave mankind to the disorder and misery which they deserved, by submitting willingly to the usurpation of Falsehood.

Jupiter compassionated the world too much to grant her request, yet was willing to ease her labors, and mitigate her vexations. He commanded her to consult the muses by what methods she might obtain an easier reception, and reign without the toil of incessant war. It was then discovered that she obstructed her own progress by the severity of her aspect, and the solemnity of her dictation; and that men would never willingly admit her till they ceased to fear her, since, by giving themselves up to Falsehood, they seldom made any sacrifice of their ease or pleasure, because she took the shape that was most engaging, and always suffered herself to be dressed and painted by desire. The muses wove in the loom of Pallas, a loose and changeable robe, like that in which Falsehood captivated her admirers; with this they invested Truth, and named her Fiction. She now went out ag in to conquer with more success, for when she demanded entrance of the Passions, they often mistook her for Falsehood, and delivered up their charge; but when she had once taken possession, she was soon disrobed by Reason, and shone out in her original form with native effulgence and resistless dignity."

Yours, &c., VERITAS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

I am guardian to three young ladies, whose father was my intimate acquaintance at the time he made his addresses to their late mother; and I very well remember he could not obtain admittance till he had first procured himself the honour of a seat in the House of Assembly, and would never have gained the lady but from the happy thought of his one-day becoming Premier. It is, however, still a doubt with me, whether she ever felt a sincere love for the man she married; and what increases this doubt is that I could never discover in either of her daughters, any symptoms of what I can properly call love. The eldest who reads romances continually professes a sincere disposition to requite (after a proper time) the pains of one who shall undertake, fight, starve, or catch cold for her. The second would be happy with a scarecrow, who with the title of honorable should discover what she calls a taste, in tricking out his person with broadcloth, kids, jewels, and trinkets. The third would never desire to see the object of her adoration, provided she might receive a mass of paper filled with flames, darts, arrows, and such missile weapons, which do most execution from a distance. Last evening my three wards came into my room, desiring leave to go to Professor Daniell's maquerade. I gave a hasty consent, imagining there could be no danger for ladies whom I knew to be safe on the side of love; but I since I have recollected my thoughts, I am apprehensive that the eldest may be caught by some avanturier, with sounding language and a romantic habit; the second by a Turkish emperor not worth ten chequins, and the youngest by a smooth-tongued flattering poet ("Coll well," I believe) who when he has pulled off his borrowed habit of a Hawk, has perhaps no other to put on.

You will not be surprised, after this representation, to hear me complain of the distress my promise has brought upon me, but as I never break my word with them, I must for once trust them to their fate. I but cannot for ever intruding you, while the impression is strong in my rash mind, to write an editorial on the dangerous consequences which these fantastic diversions may bring upon young people, by giving wild and extravagant turn to their imaginations. You will perhaps wonder to hear the effects which my consent has already produced. This morning I found the eldest of my young ladies dressed out as she told me, in the character of Cyrus, in a suit of Persian armor of her own contrivance; the second who is of a large size, and has contracted a remarkable unwilldiness by the state she observes in never moving off her couch, was at the same time under the hands of one of Professor D's pupils, who was lacing her up in a habit made after that which she wears herself in one of her dances on important occasions. The youngest was a muse, and expressed great satisfaction in the negligent flow of her robe, but complained that she had not settled her head. I could not help saying I was sorry that had contributed my part to the unsettling it. This was what I foresaw as well from the opposition which it implied to her diversion, as because the muse, of all things in the world, detests a pun.

This, Mr. Editor, is a very ominous beginning of an affair, which I am afraid will have a worse end. If it be attended with any of the consequences which I apprehend, you shall hear further from me; in the mean time I hope to hear from you on this subject, and am,

Yours, &c., PERPLEXITY.

St. John's, Feb. 17, 1874.

Further election returns show 310 Conservatives, 268 Liberal and Home Rulers. Former gained 25 seats, latter 31.

Dykes on the Coast of So lewisig Holstein broke down. Country flooded. Immense damage done to property, and some loss of life.

The "Times" anticipates large conservative majority but says the Scotch and Irish votes will turn the scale in Gladstone's favor.

THE STRANGER'S GRAVE.

There is a low and humble mound, Beneath the willow shade, Where the poor wayward sailor youth Now rests his weary head.

Oh, breathe for him one fervent prayer, The fearless sailor brave, Who breathed his last, far from his home This is the stranger's grave.

Far from his own loved native land, Where blooms the olive fair And anxious friends expectant wait; He's sleeping free from care. Look not for him, he ne'er will come Across the stormy wave. The form ye loved is sleeping in A stranger's lonely grave.

And is his long last sleep less sweet In this far northern clime, Than in that land where o'er his head The olive and the vine Would sweetly bloom and in the breeze Their fragrant branches wave, And mark the spot, the sacred mound, The gallant sailor's grave.

Now on that green hill's sunny side, So sweet and free from care, Is the long dreamless sleep of him Whose form is mouldering there. Safe from the tempest and the foam, No more he'll cross the wave, To see his own dear native land, Or claim from her a grave.

Bleak Terra Nova keep him safe Within thy generous breast; No kindred eye can drop a tear On his lone place of rest. And when the summoning trumpet sounds O'er earth and ocean wave; He will arise at the mighty call, From his drear and unwept grave. A. K.

Feb. 17, 1874.

PAT FINN'S MARRIAGE, ETC.

Pat Finn's was the queerest creature that ever crossed my path of vision. He was full of life and fun. No body could dissect a "spud" better or know its anatomy with more precision than he did. He was awfully fond of his native production which he took every care to foster, and increase. Thirty six summers he could safely boast of when I happened to know him. I was not acquainted with his antecedents, but my old man, I believe, was, and he suggested that Pat's people were a "rarely decent family."

What's the use for me to doubt the words of my sire as they were peculiarly handed down to me as an heir-loom. I wish he'd only left me a little "blunt" instead of empty words, I would have cut a shine. Pat had an affectionate up mother; well not people male and female generally have such articles, I am certain I had one as I very well recollect. She swore black and blue that I was "a fine simile of the old trunk. Mothers as a rule are very fond of saying when they are blessed with a progeny how much they (the little ones) resemble their pa. Everybody in the town said that Pat was a pure spig of his father, as the boy only had thirteen ribs the same as his father. The family Dr never had sufficient brains as to whether the Finn's were such exceptions to the peculiar construction of the human family, until the demise of Finn senior, and owing to a fagoo Dr. F. the body was examined and lo! the wonderful discovery. What a beneficial discovery to the human race. eh! His fame and superior skill floated to the extreme points of the earth, and for a time the professional quack did not nor could not realize his own superior ability. He was just like the beggar when made Lord Mayor of London he didn't know himself. If you don't credit my statement you had better consult your young M. P., who, I dare say might condescend to enlighten you on the matter. Pat and his mother lived a jolly happy kind of life, he looking after the old woman's wants, and she showering her prayers and blessing upon his head all the time; but when he ventured to say a word as to his jumping into female felicity, she entirely disented from his views, and on one occasion she called him an ignorant "boothoon" for thinking of such a silly matter. Taking little heed of what the old lady would from time to time say to him, Pat had his eye upon an element aged thirty, beautifully developed, and noted for her muscularity. The marriage season was drawing to a close, and no sign of the old woman being shipwrecked which fired Pat much. He wanted to get into domestic partnership with Nell Blunt, his future sloop, but his mother presented a bold front, and fought the enemy manfully. He was trying to ingooculate himself with matrimonial sweets, and no chance while Mrs Finn kept above water. The wind changed to the east and set in very cold, causing the old lady to strike a balance sheet ere she made her debut behind the screens. Severe illness crept upon her and on the morning of Shrove Tuesday all that was earthly of Pat's mother had vanished. Pat was ready to jump out of his armour, plating with joy. The old woman had at last cleared away; time was ripe for him to get married; for at midnight the marrying sea on would close and leave him single as before. There was hardly time to hesitate now, his mind must be pro or con. It was pro. Instructions were left to fix up the corpse, and do the usual honors on such occasions, the supplying of pipes, tobacco, snuff, and plenty of the crater. His orders were strictly carried out whilst he and his best man made straight for Miss Blunt's residence to be there and then linked in the sweet bond of holy padlock. That evening Pat was linked to the object of his love

while the old woman's remains were being waked. I chanced to visit the wake more for curiosity sake than anything else. The corpse was neatly laid out and any amount of 'bacco, snuff and grog was flying about. The lively liquid was handed round thrice during the night, and faces after round No. 2, began to look lively. As the night wore on, some arch fiend stole under the temporary bench tied a string to one of the supports and down came the corpse with a loud noise as if so much lead had struck the floor, thereby causing the greatest fear and confusion amongst those present. I never got such a dreadful fright in my life. It gave me the yellow janders. The stampee was heart-rending, men, women, boys and girls, all huddled together in their eagerness to get out of the house. Pat strolled home next morning after his marriage, and on being told what had occurred the previous night, he jocosely remarked, "Well sure, I don't suppose the old gal was much hurt, if she was she would say so. The Lord have mercy on her soul, and I thank goodness she's gone." Now Pat knocked down two birds with one stone; he killed the old woman and he matrimonialized himself into married life. Mrs. Finn is an ornament to any man, as she trashed him divers times since they were wedded.

NEL'S FIRST LOVER.

House of Assembly.

(From the Public Ledger.)

TUESDAY, February 10.

The House met at half-past 3. The Committee on Address in reply to the Governor's Speech presented draft of Address—which was read a first time, to be read a second time to-morrow.

Committees were then appointed upon Contingencies, and on Reporting and Publishing.

On the motion for the latter Committee, Mr Parsons spoke about an hour in opposition to the motion. The grounds of opposition alleged were that the Printing ought to be given out to Public competition, and that no business ought to be done in the present condition of the House, the two districts of Placentia and St. Mary's and Fortune Bay being unrepresented. He spoke in general terms of the objectionable proceedings of the present Government party at the late election.

Mr. Little demanded that the Committees should be appointed in such a manner as to give the opposition a representation upon the Committees in proportion to their numbers.

Upon the vote being taken for the appointment of the latter Committee, the numbers appeared 14 on each side, the motion was carried by the Speaker's casting vote.

Mr. Bennett gave notice of his intention to ask if it was the intention of the Government to issue writs for the elections to fill the now vacant seats for Placentia and St. Mary's and Fortune Bay.

Mr. Parsons presented a petition from Azariah Garland against the return of the Hon. J. J. Rogerson, member for Bay-de Verds, on the ground that intimidation and violence prevented the nomination of the petitioner, who was an intended candidate.

Hon. A. Shea presented a petition from Lawrence Barron, a candidate at the late election for St. John's West, against the return of Mr. P. J. Scott, the present sitting member, on the grounds of want of qualification, he not being a householder, nor possessed of property to the value of £500 sterling, or an annual income of £100 sterling.

Hon. A. Shea gave notice that he would on Thursday move that action be taken upon the petition as prescribed by law.

Mr. McNeily gave notice of intention to ask for information as to expenditure of \$2023 paid for hire of Steamer "Cabot" for electioneering trip to Twillingate and of \$1375 paid for hire of Steamer "Hercules" for an electioneering trip in Placentia Bay, paid upon the cheques of the late Chairman and Secretary of the Board of Works and whether any action would be taken to recover these amounts from the parties on whose behalf they were paid; for explanation of discrepancy between \$1040 paid for hire of "Diamond" in 1871 and \$1650.70 charged against Light Houses on account of that trip. Also for particulars of expenditure of special grant for Bonavista for the past four years; and of expenditure of \$340 under Crown Lands Act.

The House adjourned at about 7 o'clock.

(From the Chronicle.)

The proceedings of the House of Assembly during the past week, under the regime of all the talents, does not appear to have been such as to command that respect which the eminently able tacticians of the Government benches feel themselves competent to command. Ambo's celebrated "tiasco" of Thursday followed on Wednesday by the abandonment of Election petitions of Mr. Larry Barron and 'The O'Reilly,' was supplemented on Thursday by as ridi-

culous a scene in the Legislature. An eye-witness writes the following

At 20 minutes past 12 Lawrence Barron, Ambo and I went to be going home. Ten minutes opened for the sitting in the Chamber members in vacant seats vacated by the absence of Ambo and I.

4 o'clock, easy, and wait five minutes trouble—his (as it always down. The to the chair, looking very and said—"the—that is, —I beg your President, I gentlemen, Chairman, at that I, ah—the observance But I move ah—be read sections ah—to come last for a future proposition, a All quiet—me 4.50—White asks Mr. Cas (privately) to of the vacant enable the Hon way's face, all looks like a w thing is at a McNeilly rises tion are treati with contempt proceed with silence prevail, Shea and about twenty upon the Pres ceeded with. Shea. Ten mter said it was members were pinion that proceeded with came here to hear the business ed; but it w ion that the laughing-st here, looking a nothing. The ing the Govern ly. Mr. Wint there was silen longer.

"Question," "Question," Silence again Mr. Carter rose too bad, but he were engaged in tion matters, looking daggers posit. Silence minutes. Mr. no matter wh about, he would what the opposi four years. Th himself expose 5.35—Carter latter looks at, his seat and adj crowd left, whis Such "dignifi foregoing are so ony. New writs tricts should at should be a disa ture.

In its Review Boston "Travel paragraph:

The Canadian scene of lively ward Island has and thus the new but completed, S our credit Mobil in the dominion, to its politics. I way corruption af cated the Maedon ultimately to its tion of the Macke recently began to the able and popu himself with throughout the v business, yet, as he should please his decisions wer but his integrity is are his talents, growing and a gai become a nation w olined to assume su but we see no evid separate itself fro As regards its ann public, that must b dream of the night