

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, December 10, 1872.

Number 60.

DECEMBER.						
S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
1	2	3	4	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	..	..	..	..
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FOR SALE.

RESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS  
Spiced do.

PINE APPLES  
PEACHES  
Strawberries—preserved in Syrup  
Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—  
A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.  
T. M. CAIRNS.

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

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) WHOLE-  
SALE 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. tff.

**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 de-  
nominations  
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, Manufac-  
turing Jeweler.

A large selection of  
**CLOCKS, WATCHES  
MEERCHAUM PIPES,  
PLATED WARE, and  
JEWELRY of every description & style.**  
May 14. tff

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 DENTIS-  
TRY, 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 Me-  
thod.

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 a  
received the highest Pre-  
miums 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. I. THOMPSON,  
AGENT FOR

**Parsons' Purgative Pills.**

G. R. BARNES.

**Blacksmith & Farrier,**

**BEGS** respectfully to acquaint his num-  
erous patrons and the public gener-  
ally, that he is EVER READY to give  
entire satisfaction in his line of business.  
All work executed in substantial manner  
and with despatch.  
Off LeMarchant St., North of Gas  
House.  
Sept. 17.

**BANNERMAN & LYON'S  
Photographic Rooms,**  
Corner of Bannerman and Wa-  
ter 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.**  
Nov 5. tff

POETRY.

An Editor's Table.

The editor sat in his sanctum,  
His countenance furrowed with care,  
His mind at the bottom of business,  
His feet at the top of a chair:  
His chair-arm his elbow supporting,  
His right arm upholding his head,  
His eyes on the dusty old table,  
With different documents spread.

There were thirty long pages from Howler  
With underlined capitals topped,  
And a short requisition from Growler,  
Requesting his newspaper stopped.  
There were lyrics from Gusher the poet,  
Concerning sweet flowers and zephyrs,  
And a stray gem from Plodder the farmer,  
Describing a couple of heifers.

There were billets from beautiful maidens,  
And bills from a gracer or two,  
And his best leader hitched to a letter,  
Which enquired if he wrote it or who?  
There were raptures of praises from writ-  
ters  
Of the smooth and mellifluous school,  
And one of his rival's last papers,  
Informing him he was a fool.

There were several long resolutions,  
With name telling whom they were by  
Canonizing some harmless brother,  
Who had done nothing else than to die.  
There were traps on the table to catch  
him  
And serpents to sting and to bite.  
There were gift enterprises to sell him,  
And bites attempting to bite.

There were long, startling "ads" from the  
city,  
And money with never a one,  
Which added "please give this an inser-  
tion,  
And send in your bill when you've  
done."  
There were letters from organizations—  
Meetings, wants, and their laws—  
Which said "can you print this announce-  
ment,  
For the good of our glorious cause?"

There were tickets inviting his presence  
To festivals, parties and shows,  
Wrapped in notes of—"Please give us a  
notice!"  
Demurely slipped in at the close,  
In short, as his eye caught the table,  
And ran over the ink-spattered trash,  
There was nothing it did not encounter  
Excepting perhaps it was—CASH.

EXTRACTS.

What We Have Lost.

The settlement of the San Juan dis-  
pute, hinging as it did, on that piece of  
folly, the Ashburton Treaty, recalls fresh  
to our mind the many losses which New  
Brunswick has suffered by that imbecile  
document.

The eight or nine millions acres taken  
from the Province to swell the territory  
of the State of Maine were lost by the  
loose wording of the treaty, and the in-  
difference manifested towards Colonial  
interest by Great Britain. No wonder  
the city of Boston honoured Lord Ash-  
burton by naming one of her principal  
aristocratic streets after him. How would  
it sound to day to hear a new Avenue in  
Boston or New York called "McDonald  
Avenue," or "Emperor William's Court?"  
And yet such a name would be no  
more of an insult to the honesty and in-  
tegrity of the individual after whom it  
was named, than is that present disgrace,  
"Ashburton Place."

It is a mark, not of respect to the no-  
ble Lord, but of glorification over the  
manner in which he was over-reached.  
The treaties of Great Britain have all  
of them been fruitful of disputes, and in  
every case the re-ult has been unfavor-  
able to us. By the Treaty of 1783 dis-  
agreements arose which have not all been  
settled.

The evident desire of the British Com-  
missioners to settle the disputes any-  
how, was taken advantage of by the  
Americans, and we now have the dis-  
agreeable consequences forced upon the  
Dominion; while we are compelled to  
look on and see our rights and our ter-  
ritory yielded up, without being able to  
take one step to defend them.

The Dominion is no treaty making  
power. England does that for us,—but  
we question if the United States is sorry

for it. Better terms can be wrung out  
of the noble Lords from across the water  
than could be obtained from our practical  
statesmen, and it will not be till our  
rights are bartered away for a visionary  
scheme of peace, that we will be permitted  
to act as becomes a nation.

It is but right that we should know  
our position; and the fruits of the bitter  
lessons taught us by the lack of interest  
manifested by the British Cabinet in our  
territorial welfare, will be neither pleasant  
to the eye, nor grateful to the taste. Not  
that we ought to blame the British peo-  
ple, their hearts beat in unison with ours,  
but the whole odium must rest on the  
manifest desire of the Government of  
England to make their hold of power se-  
cure for the present.

We, in the Dominion, are far away  
from British power; we have no press  
there to argue our cause; we are not  
known as well as the monied British citi-  
zens of India and the East, and as a con-  
sequence our power is not fully under-  
stood. Our rights are not in our own  
keeping, our strength is not appreciated,  
and our manhood has never been honest-  
ly asserted.

England's policy in America has always  
been a mistaken one, and if we have no  
republicanism in our midst, it is due, not  
to the work of England's Government,  
but to the pure loyalty that abides in  
our hearts.

Our ideas may be conservative in this re-  
spect, we desire British connection; but  
they are republican so far as they demand  
local independence.

We have been compelled to assume  
the responsibility of our own interests, we  
demand the management and control  
thereof.  
Now that the Dominion is formed let  
us hope that England will not negotiate  
future treaties with the United States  
through the hands of men who know no-  
thing of the interests at stake, but will  
refer the matter to our statesmen whose  
education and training must of necessity  
fit them for the proper understanding of  
such business.

We hope that we will soon hear the  
last of these disputes, and that British  
officials will learn a lesson from the mis-  
takes of the past; and leave American  
questions to the control of those who know  
how to settle them.—Colonial Farmer.

A Small Pox Remedy.

The following statement of a corres-  
pondent of the Stockholm (Cal) Herald  
has been going the rounds of the papers.  
An ex-Californian says he has seen it  
tested with entire success. We reproduce  
it therefore for what it is worth.

I herewith append a recipe which has  
been used to my knowledge in hundreds  
of cases. It will prevent and cure Small  
Pox through the fitting and filling. When  
 Jenner discovered Cow Pox in England  
the world of science hurried an avalanche  
of fame upon his head; but when the  
most scientific school of Medicine in  
the world—that of Paris—published this  
recipe as a panacea for Small Pox, it  
passed unheeded. It is as unerring as  
fate and conquers in every instance. It  
is harmless when taken by a well person.  
It will also cure Scarlet Fever, here is the  
recipe as I have used it and cured my  
children of the Scarlet Fever. Here it is  
as I have used it to cure Small Pox when  
learned Physicians said the patient must  
die—it cured. Sulphate of Zinc one  
grain, Fox glove (digitals) one grain,  
half a teaspoonful of sugar; mixed with  
two table spoonfuls of water; when  
thoroughly mixed add four oz. of water.  
Take a spoonful every hour, either disease  
will disappear in twelve hours. For a  
child smaller doses, according to age. If  
countries would compel their Physicians  
to use this, there would be no need of  
Pest Houses. If you value advice and  
experience, use this for that troublesome  
disease.—Cape Breton Advocate.

Making His Way.

To one who observes and reflects, there  
can hardly be a more interesting and  
touching spectacle, than a young man just  
beginning to make his way through the  
world.  
Hitherto, except among those unfortu-  
nate outcasts who are, happily, greatly in  
the minority—at least in America—he  
has a home of some kind, and a certain  
amount of care and education. But now  
he is a man—he must himself provide all  
that he needs of food, shelter, and cloth-  
ing, and if he has no other wants than  
these, must himself supply them.

If he is content with very humble occu-  
-

ation, the cares of life will not be great.  
A "hewer of wood" can find employment  
in any part of the world; and though his  
manual labors will be tedious and wearis-  
ome, yet his brain will not be tortured  
to think and plan for the exigencies of  
life.

But in this country few are satisfied to  
hold what is considered an inferior posi-  
tion; to do work which anyone can do be-  
cause it does not require mental ability  
or education, but only physical training  
and practice. Nearly every one aims to  
"do better" than their parent's did; even  
the unlettered peasants who emigrate  
from countries where they and their an-  
cestors have gone on in one beaten track  
for centuries, nor believed that learning  
and riches could be possible to one of  
their class—when they have reached our  
land of liberty and breathed our domestic  
air, they put their children in our  
schools, while they toil and strain every  
nerve, and stint themselves in every way  
to educate the children and fit them for  
what is considered an easy life with bet-  
ter pay than the parents had.

At last the young man is started in  
business; a place is secured for him with  
a salary which supplies his immediate  
wants; he has friends, he has a home, or  
a temporary substitute for home; he has  
an opportunity to "make his way," to win  
a high position for himself, perhaps riches  
and enduring fame. What better begin-  
ning had Shakespeare, the son of a butcher;  
or and grazier; or Ben Jonson, who be-  
gan life as a mason and helper with his  
trowel to build Lincoln's Inn; or Dr.  
Livingstone, the celebrated missionary  
traveler, who, in youth, was a weaver; or  
the scientific philosopher, Michael Far-  
aday, who was early apprenticed to a book-  
binder, and worked at that trade until  
he was twenty-one; or Adrian VI, whose  
father was a bargeman, and so poor that  
the son, after working all day, was obliged  
to study at night by the street lamps.  
The majority of famous men, and in this  
country the majority of rich men, have  
risen from the humblest ranks.

For however poor in material posses-  
sions a young man may be, he has always  
the glorious legacy of youth—Hope. If  
then, he has also aspiration, energy, and  
firm determination to succeed, he will  
ultimately reach his mark, however high  
he has placed it.  
But, ah! how many hindrances and ob-  
stacles will beset him, and shake him, and  
try to swerve him from his purpose. His  
pay is very small, and his wants are many  
and great. His work is confining and te-  
dious, and he longs for freedom. He  
thinks of the many years which must be  
spent in the same hard, plodding way, and  
 sighs with discouragement.  
He is also tempted in many ways; the  
importance attached to show and style of  
living, to elegant clothes and handsome  
jewelry, by even the best people, is con-  
stantly forced upon him. They preach  
to the young of self-denial and humanity;  
but do they practice these virtues? They  
declare that they respect a man for what  
he is? Observe the ladies and gentlemen  
who stand high in society when they are  
not among strangers, do they not treat  
with a little more courtesy and a little  
more deference, the man or the woman  
who is well dressed, than the one who is  
not? Is there not at least a tone of patron-  
age, a shade of superiority in their  
manner towards a shabby-looking stran-  
ger, which proves that they are judging  
by the clothes?  
While highly bred and excellent people  
unconsciously treat a poor, young man in  
this way, what savage rudeness, what con-  
temptuous tyranny most men and wo-  
men exhibit towards him, at the same time  
that he sees them show abject humility  
and servile flattery to those who are more  
ostentatious and better dressed than  
themselves.

He perceives the importance generally  
attached to appearances, and knowing  
that some of his companions, who get no  
better pay than himself, are able to dress  
fashionably, and make a show in living,  
he is tempted to use the same secret and  
disreputable means which they employ  
to gain money more quickly, and "live  
in style" during youth, instead of plod-  
ding wearily and patiently through all  
rebuffs and discouragements to middle  
age. For any honest man who is poor,  
very rarely attains success in any busi-  
ness or profession before he is forty years  
old.

And for the very few who succeed, what  
vast numbers utterly fail.

Therefore, a young man at the begin-  
ning of life awakens our friendly solici-  
tude and interest, since we know from

is this man—this  
I know, Earnest.  
She would never  
not her equal in  
he must love him,  
looks with wealth,  
says, devoted to

looked in the di-  
Hambleton. Then  
he said,—  
s you say. I have  
er accepted lover,  
secret, for my heart  
For years I have  
ed her wildly, mad-  
ned of it. I know  
I cannot see her

nest. I have wait-  
d open your heart  
d sister. I have  
fix upon her, and  
word. Our fears  
But if they do

to the eyes of the  
aced her hand on  
l. He was only a  
le villiage store,  
a crippled sister  
ave to seek his for-  
en he thought of  
s unjust in not al-  
aced in a position  
wealth, fame, and  
at again, when he  
orm of Amy, with  
igned and patient  
pensation of provid-  
d never atone for  
For a long time  
sat in the twilight.

Earnest. Trust in  
things well.  
brow of his com-  
her back into the  
one servant, then  
ood-night.

with a devotion  
spoken because I  
would be in vain,  
and if it be given,  
ppines with my life  
to win fame and  
st I have gained,  
r, remember a true  
d in your keeping,  
ne, or do you re-  
ask of striving to  
e all to me on earth,  
sister or mother, my  
itions of life, are  
Ethel, speak to me  
ve face of Earnest  
d with suspense  
d beside him.

efore you ask  
say you give me  
ove; then how can  
such as I can give?  
ed George Hamble-  
ve my brother and  
When we parted,  
remembered; did  
ver I was at liberty  
appointed in him.  
I had pictured him  
I tried to forget  
ve him, and remem-  
pleasing acquaint-  
and the sweet girl  
is my hand, if you  
ed you ever since  
was the queen of

OUR NEXT.]

STAR

ON BAY SEMI-  
VERTISER,

shed by the Proprie-  
Parsons and Wit-  
at their Office, (op-  
of Capt. D. Green,  
or Grace, Newfound-

—THREE DOLLARS per  
alf-yearly.  
ted on the most  
-per square of seven-  
insertion, \$1; each  
nts.

ing executed in a  
to afford the utmost

Y T S.

Mr. J. Foote.  
" W. Horwood.  
" R. Simpson.  
" C. Rendell.  
" B. Miller.  
" J. Miller.  
" H. J. Watts.  
" Jno. Edgcumbe.