

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Saturday, August 9, 1873.

Number 16.

### USEFUL INFORMATION.

#### AUGUST.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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	..	..	..	..	..	..

#### Moon's Phases.

Calculated for Mean Time at St. John's, Newfoundland.

First Quarter.....	1st, 10.58 a.m.
Full Moon.....	8th, 10.21 p.m.
Last Quarter.....	15th, 1.13 a.m.
New Moon.....	22nd, 10.0 p.m.
First Quarter.....	31st, 0.19 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, 38s. to 39s.; New York Superfine 35s. New York No. 2, 30s. to 32s.  
**CORN MEAL**—White and Yellow, per bbl. 18s. to 20s.  
**OATMEAL**—Canada, per bbl. 30s.; P E Island, 27s. 6d.  
**RICE**—East India, per cwt. 20s.  
**PEAS**—Round, per bbl. 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 10d.  
**HAM**—9d. to 10d.  
**PORK**—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s.  
**BEEF**—Prime, per bbl. 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. 7d. to 1s. 8d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotia, 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, COPPER & SHEET**  
**IRON WORKER,**

**B**EGS 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, cash on delivery.  
Dec. 15.

Mr. J. Foote.  
" W. Horwood.  
" R. Simpson.  
" C. Rendell.  
" B. Miller.  
" J. Miller.  
" J. Edgcombe.  
" A. Vincent.  
" H. J. Watts.

### 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. HITCHINS, 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  
Bramberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—  
**A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.**

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

### 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,**  
**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  
Rowland's Ointment  
Cough Lozenges

Oxley's Essence of Ginger  
Lampbrush's Pyretic Saline  
Powell's Balsam Aniseed  
Medicamentum (stamped)  
British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne  
Mexican Mustang Liniment  
Steer's Apodiloo

Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam  
Murray's Fluid Magnesia  
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer  
Rossiter's " "  
Ayer's Hair Vigor  
Sarsaparilla  
Cherry Pectoral

Pickles, French Capers, Sauces  
Soothing Syrup, Kay's Coaguline  
India Rubber, Sponge, Teething  
Sponge, Tooth  
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes

Widow Walch's Pills  
Morrison's Full  
Cockle's " Radway's "  
Holloway's " Ayer's "  
Norton's " Parsons' "  
Hum's " Jaynes' "

Holloway's Ointment  
Adams' Indian Salve, Russia Salve  
Morehead's Plaster, Corn Plaster  
Mather's Feeding 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 Bronchial 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 lb. boxes  
Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps  
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils

Pain Killer  
Henry's Calmed Magnesia  
Fenema 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.

#### The Merry Heart.

'Tis well to have a merry heart,  
However short we stay;  
There's wisdom in a merry heart,  
Whate'er the world may say;  
Philosophy may lift its head,  
And find out many a flaw;  
But give me the philosopher  
That's happy with a stray.

If life but brings us happiness,  
It brings us, we are told,  
What's hard to buy, though rich one's try,  
With all their heaps of gold;  
Then laugh away, let other's say  
Whate'er they will of mirth;  
Who laughs the most may truly boast  
He's got the wealth of earth.

There's beauty in a merry heart,  
A moral beauty, too,  
It shows the heart's an honest heart,  
That's paid each man his due,  
And lent his share of what's to spare,  
Despite of wisdom's fears,  
And makes the cheek less sorrow speak,  
The eye weep fewer tears.

The sun may shroud itself in cloud,  
The tempest's wrath begin,  
It finds a spark to cheer the dark,  
Its sunlight is within.  
Then laugh away, let other's say  
Whate'er they will of mirth;  
Who laughs the most may truly boast  
He's got the wealth of earth.

#### [FOR THE H. G. STAR.]

**Bonnets, Grecian Bends, and Pic-nics.**

BY AN AMATEUR QUILL DRIVER.

There seems to be, just now, an inopportune desire, on the part of the 'fair sex,' to take advantage of every available modification and improvement in the many fancy articles which constitute the trousseau of our fashionable young ladies; and even those more advanced in years, and bordering on what is termed *spinsterhood*, do not appear impervious to the irresistible influence of fashion. They, too, endeavor to throw over the wrinkled brow, withered cheek, and silvered hair—sad indication of departed youth and beauty—the gloss of fashion, and altho' their hopes of redeeming the past cannot be realized,

"Still they shine forth solicitous to bless,  
In all the glaring impotence of dress."

Now, however some may endeavor to justify a strict adherence to the fashions, for my part I cannot see the point. A great deal of what is considered by many very fashionable, is certainly very ridiculous, and, therefore, unbecoming. For instance, what is there among the many items required to complete a lady's costume, less in keeping with modesty and beauty than the present comical looking thing called a bonnet? Why, it is more like a cake or fruit basket than anything else, and would certainly be very convenient to those of our American cousins who are engaged in the pea-nut and huckleberry business, as also to many of our own country, while employed in raspberry and blueberry gathering. And then, the way they are trimmed up. A profusion of artificial flowers generally occupy the most elevated part, while from the front, sides and rear streamers of lace, ribbon, net, gauze, muslin, &c., &c., fly in gaudy abundance; in short, every fashionable lady carries on her head a diminutive millinery establishment, or—as a much respected ecclesiastic termed it a short time since—a small flower garden. Then, again, there is the Grecian bend. "Shades of the dead," if still cognizant of what transpires on this sublunary sphere, do you not feel shocked at the grotesque appearance of the daughters of Eve who assume this ridiculous bend? Say, Darwin, that your theory regarding man's descent is inaccurate. Turn your philosophic mind once more to cogitations deep, and answer, is not man, or rather woman, getting more apish every day!

#### PIC-NICS AND PARTIES.

It is to be regretted that the good old practice of holding pic-nics seems to be very much neglected this season. Now, for my part, I cannot understand the meaning of this neglect. Surely, nothing can be more delightful than an occasional social gathering, for the purpose of partaking heartily of good cake, tea, &c., paying compliments to one another, and engaging in healthful exercise; and besides all this, an excellent opportunity is afforded for match-making, which should not be neglected by fond mothers. I was present at the only big pic-nic held here this season; and how I chanced to be there may be attributed more to my good fortune than to courtesy on the part of those who got up the affair. Be-

ing your correspondent, I, as a matter of course, expected an invitation, and prepared myself for the occasion, fully determined to appear in my "official capacity." Having received no invitation up to three o'clock on the day appointed for the picnic, I concluded that they had forgotten me, and taking my hat and cane, started for a walk to Mosquito Point for the purpose of visiting the scene of the loss of the ill-fated schooner *Alyrida*. On my way to the Point, I saw a number of persons in A—Park. Thinking that something unusual was taking place, I drew near without being observed, and placed myself in such a position as to be enabled to watch the progress of events, as well as to hear the conversation then going on. What was my amazement when the gathering proved to be the very picnic party I was so anxious to meet with. I immediately doffed my hat, and using the 'crown' for a table, succeeded in taking some valuable notes, to which I would call the attention of all who are interested in pic-nics. The party consisted of a number of young ladies, several antiquated ladies, three or four mammas, a few papas, and five or six young gentlemen. The object appeared to be to do honour to a young aspirant about to leave for distant parts, and in justice to the 'fair sex' I would just remark that the attention bestowed upon their young friend, by way of forcing him to partake of the many dainties supplied by them, deserves the greatest panegyric. And the recipient of these attentions was truly grateful, for he regaled himself with such spirit and determination that when he attempted to rise for the purpose of responding to a toast hearty drunk in good, strong Congou, his body proved too heavy for his lower extremities, and he was obliged to be supported by two of the antiquated ladies before mentioned, who reminded him of the striking resemblance he than presented to a rose between to thorns, which compliment was duly appreciated. The young hero made a few *pitiful* remarks, in concluding which he appeared deeply affected, and allowed the tears to fall copiously. The sympathy of his lady friends here manifested itself in a striking manner. The fair creatures gathered round him, wiped the tears from his eyes (some with soft handkerchiefs and others with softer lips), and anxiously enquired the cause of his grief. He assured them that it was owing to his anticipated departure from among so many kind, good friends; but I am of opinion that the pain he felt was due more to an overloaded stomach than anything else. However, this part of the programme having been finished, a 'running fire' of gossip was kept up for some time, after which Miss C. delivered a lengthy address on the subject of matrimony. She censured bachelors in general for the apathy evinced by them towards the ladies, and expressed the hope that Government would ere long make marriage compulsory. Miss T. fully endorsed what had been advanced by Miss C., and proposed that a committee be appointed to obtain information as to the number of bachelors residing in Harbor Grace, together with names, ages and, if possible, whether any of them intended to get married. This proposition was seconded by Miss P., and a committee having been appointed, "The Bachelor's Lament," was sung, and "The Old Maid's Thermometer" recited by Miss H., after which the party separated. Your "Amateur Quill-Driver" will endeavor to be present at the first committee meeting, and report progress.

#### EXTRACTS.

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**The "Cow Boys" of Texas** are a peculiar breed. They are as distinct in their habits and characteristics from the remainder of even the Texan population as if they belonged to another race. The Lipan and Comanche are not more unlike the civilized white man than is this nomadic herdsmen to the Texan who dwells in the city or cultivates the plains. The Texan rangers who galloped after Hays and McCullough were wild and daring men, and a life of adventure stamped them with strange peculiarities. But the 'ranger' had not been bred to his occupation—he took it up from choice. Many of them were educated, even cultivated men. Henry McCullough, Lane, Ford and Baylor are the best surviving types of this class—perfectly brave and essentially adventurous, but much like other men in the main. But the volunteer cavalryman is no more like the Kabyle or Tartar than are the rangers identified with these men who sleep, eat and live on horseback, never leave their 'bunches' of cattle, except to chase the Mexican or Indian marauder, and know and care for nothing but their avocation. Nor is cattle herding an easy life. Think of driving the wild, fierce brutes from the Rio Grande to Kansas, compelled to watch them day and night, and if they stampede, as they often do, the cowboy must ride after or