

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, November 29, 1872.

Number 57.

NOVEMBER.

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FOR SALE.

PRESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—
Fresh Cove YS TERS
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) Wholesale 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. ttf.

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 MEERCHAUM PIPES, PLATED WARE, and JEWELRY of every description & style.
May 14. ttf

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR
Fellows' Compound Syrup
OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

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 DENTISTRY, 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 Method.

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 as received the highest Premiums 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. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

BANNERMAN & LYON'S
Photographic Rooms,

Corner of Bannerman and Water 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.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

G. F. FARRELL,

Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGS respectfully to acquaint his numerous patrons and the public generally, 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.

BLANK

FORMS

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

POETRY

Home A-mews-ments.

On a cushion gently sleeping,
With one eye half open peeping,
As though cautious vigil keeping,
Breathing 'twixt a purr and snore,
Curled up nicely lay our kitten.
Such a cosy spot to get in!
Sure she never will be quitting
It to hide behind the door,
Answered pussy, "Nevermore."

But aroused from sleep she now is,
For she well knows what the row is,
Yonder loud and sharp "how-wow" is
One she's often heard before.
Then, her utmost fleetness stretching,
With a bound she gains the kitchen:
Bruno! now's your time to pitch in,
Pitch in through the open door,
Spitting puss says, "Nevermore!"

Round about the kitchen, snuffing,
Whining, wheezing, pawing, puffing,
Heedless of a former cuffing,
He describes, behind the door,
Eyes as bright as those of Juno;
Voice that growls, "Be careful, Bruno!"
I have teeth and nails, that you know—
Teeth and nails at least a score,
And I'll sheath them nevermore.

Times too oft to bear the telling,
Though I've been with anger swelling
When I heard your snaky yelling
I your insults meekly bore.
But, oh! growler, let me warn you:
If no manners I can learn you,
Worry me again, and darn you!
You will find your visage sore—
You'll be handsome evermore.

Stung by such a bold defiance,
Thinking he was "up to science,"
Placing on his size reliance
(Bruno always was a "blower"),
"Cat" said he, "with all your bragging,
You will mighty soon be dragging;
Only just wait for a waggin'!
And I'll haul you round the floor!"
Muttered pussy, "Nevermore."

Then I heard a noise appalling—
Barking, mewling, cate wauling;
Certain markets quite fore-talling;
"Nails is riz" and so is fur.
Brandished claw the foe opposes;
Torn and bleeding Bruno's nose is,
And the upraised paw discloses
Puss can give him "fits" worse,
"Thank you, madam; nothing more."

"Seize em, Bruno! bite 'em! catch 'em!
Surely, puppy, you can match 'em.
(Poor old doggy! did she scratch him?)
Seize her, there behind the door!
Fierce grimalkin quickly track up!
Follow closely the attack up,
Bite her while she's got her back up,
Drag her out upon the floor!"
Answered Bruno, "Nevermore."

All his surplus steam he blows off;
Turns his tail, and quickly goes off;
Feels as if he'd lost his nose off,
Slides back to his kennel door,
Puss once more resumes her purring,
Wraps her paws her own soft fur in,
Mews, "I'll not again be stirring,
Hence to shrink behind the door;
He'll disturb me nevermore."

EXTRACTS.

Drunkenness in High Life.

Recently a gentleman living in an aristocratic part of Second street, Louisville, Ky., set out to search for his wife, who had been absent from home several days. Going into a row of huts located between Madison and East Floyd streets, he was filled with unutterable anguish at finding her in one of those dirty huts, occupied only by coloured people, and evidently very much intoxicated. All his efforts to induce her to return to her home and to the six living children, with which their marriage had been blessed, were unavailing. The woman entreated to be let alone, or else permitted to go where she would never see his face again. She had on her person the sum of \$300, which she stated would take her where she pleased. A carriage was sent to the door, and an officer, whose assistance was required, went into the house, and finally persuaded her to return home, which she had not seen, and perhaps had not thought of, since leaving. She was placed in the carriage, and, in company with the officer, went back to her family, but without imploring to go somewhere else. The appearance of the lady was prepossessing in every respect—above the average size, she is splendidly formed and in affluent circumstances. What motive there is for this woman's strange and disgraceful conduct cannot even be guessed. This adds yet another horror to the long list of crimes from drunkenness. Here is a wo-

man of personal beauty, high position—a mother surrounded by her children, dragged down below the level of the brute, and involving in her fall, husband, children, and loving friends.—*American paper.*

Human Nature.

My idea is that there is not a man on earth who is not frangible. It is said that every man has his price. Every man, at any rate, has his place of breaking. There is a degree of temptation in the case of every man, which, if it were brought to bear upon him, he could not withstand.

Take a hemlock log; five hundred pounds will not break it, but a thousand will. Take a pine log; a thousand pounds will not break it, but two thousand will. Take an oak log; two thousand pounds will not break it, but ten thousand will. Take an elm log; ten thousand pounds will not break it, but fifteen or twenty thousand will. You can put weight enough on any log to break it.

One man cannot be tempted by lust, but he can be by pride. Another man cannot be tempted by avarice, but he can be through his affections. Another man cannot be tempted through his affections, but he can be through his benevolent sympathies. Another cannot be tempted through his benevolent sympathies, but he can be through his intellectual appetites and tastes. On one side or another, every man can be overcome by temptation. There is no man who can stand up under all circumstances without the grace of God.

Measured by any ideal standard, how poor a thing man is! This world may do for a training ground, a workshop, a school; but it is a poor world if you measure it by the higher conception of manhood. It is an ark that is carrying us over the flood. Our true life is not here. We shall not reach that life until we stand in Zion and before God.

The Gentleman.

He is above a mean thing. He cannot stoop to a mean fraud. He invades no secret in the keeping of another. He betrays no secret confided to his keeping. He never struts in borrowed plumage. He never takes selfish advantage of our mistakes. He uses no ignoble weapons in controversy. He never stabs in the dark. He is ashamed of innuendoes. He is not one thing to a man's face and another behind his back. If by accident he comes in possession of his neighbor's counsels, he passes upon them an act of instant oblivion. He bears sealed packages without tampering with the wax. Papers not meant for his eye, whether they flutter at his window or lie open before him in unguarded exposure, are sacred to him. He invades no privacy of others; however the sentry sleeps. Bolts and bars, locks and keys, hedges, and pickets, bonds and securities, notice to trespassers, are none of them for him. He may be trusted by himself out of sight; near the thinnest partition—anywhere. He buys no office, he sells none, he intrigues for none. He would rather fail of his rights than win them through dishonor. He will eat honest bread. He tramps on no sensitive feeling. He insults no man. If he have rebuke for another, he is straightforward, openly, manly. He cannot descend to scurrility. In short, whatever he judges honorable he practices towards every man.

Help the Poor.

The colder and severer the weather, the greater the suffering of the poor in our midst, and the greater the necessity for looking after them. Those of our friends who have comfortable homes, bright fires and cheerful friends around them; during the searching cold weather should not forget that there are many, very many, human beings, who have a claim upon them and their charities, around us who are suffering for the necessities of life, as well as for fuel for fires, and clothing to keep their bodies warm and comfortable. Let not the greed of gain choke out the claims of the poor, whose cries come up from every direction, and which appeal loudly for aid. Aid them. Give liberally and you yourselves shall not know want. Give provisions, wood, clothing, money—anything that will relieve their sufferings and make their hearts glad, and these acts of kindness and benevolence will return to you with blessings and rejoicings. Remember the poor.

A Cuban Sunday.

Sunday in Havana, like that of Paris, is no day of rest, and scarcely any branch of business is suspended. The day is ushered in by the reverberation of cannon from the forts and the roll of the drum. The stores are open as usual and trade freely indulged in. Though the Sabbath is not entirely devoted to religious services, neither are the week days wholly absorbed by business and pleasure, for the churches are always open, silently but eloquently inviting to devotion. The sol-

Punishment of Envy.

A story is told of a Burmese potter, which is full of Eastern wisdom and satire of a quiet sort. This potter, it is said, became envious of the property of a washerman, and to ruin him, induced the king to order him to wash one of his black elephants white, that he might be "lord of the white elephant," which in the East is a great distinction. The washerman replied that, by the rules of his art, he must have a vessel large enough to wash him in. The king ordered the potter to make him such a vessel. When made, it was crushed by the first step of the elephant in it. Many times was this repeated; and the potter was ruined by the scheme he had intended should crush his enemy.

The Perils of the Sea.

Captain Germain of the ship *Gladiolus*, which has arrived from Porto Rico, states that he had very strong winds and heavy squalls until the 18th of August, and then fine weather until the 27th, when he encountered a hurricane in lat. 26 N., lon. 25 W., from E.S.E., which worked round to N.W. At 8 a.m., on the 28th the weather moderated, but the sea continued very heavy. At 8 a.m., on the 29th started the ship under reefed foresail and lower maintopmast; and at 3 p.m., sighted a vessel with mainmast gone, together with the foretopmast. Captain Germain at once bore up to the distressed vessel, and found her to be the brig *Abbey*, of Seilly, in a sinking condition. All hands were pumping, but the sea was so heavy that he could not render any assistance. The foresail was stowed, and the ship hove to, and was kept close to the brig during the whole night, in order to let the sea go down. At 9 a.m., on the 31st, one of the boats was put out, and the crew taken off the brig, the boats belonging to her having been stove by the sea. After getting the crew safe on board, the ship proceeded under all sail until 3 p.m., when another brig was sighted, with sails blown from the yards, and distress signals flying. Captain Germain at once steered towards her, and found her to be the brig *Gea*, of Grimstad. All hands were at the pumps. The mate had been washed overboard two days previously. All small sails were stowed, and the *Gladiolus* was hove to. At 5 p.m., the crew of the *Gea* succeeded in reaching the *Gladiolus* but in a very weak state—all the skin being off their backs in consequence of having been lashed to the pumps three days and nights. At 10 p.m., on September 1st a large light was seen bearing south-east, and at 4 a.m., on the 2nd got close to it and found it to be a ship on fire, but nothing could be seen of the crew. She appeared to be a large American barque laden with paraffin oil, as the fire was running about the hold as she pitched. The name of the vessel could not be ascertained, as the stern was burned down to very near the water.

Suicide of Mr. Justice Willes.

On October 3, a rumour was current that Mr. Justice Willes had met his death under most melancholy circumstances. On inquiry it was discovered that unfortunately the rumour was only too true, and that the learned gentleman had died by his own hand, at his residence at Otterspool, near Watford, whither he had recently returned, having been on circuit. The deceased judge's residence at Otterspool is a most secluded one. It is about three miles across the country from the Watford Junction of the North Western Railway, and the carriage road leading thereto is nearly through a continuous avenue of tall trees and hedges seven or eight feet high. Morden House, the nearest mansion to Otterspool, stands about a mile from it, and, although the lamentable circumstance occurred at seven o'clock in the morning, it was not known at Morden House before five o'clock in the evening. The Right Hon. Sir James Shaw Willes, the son of a physician of Cork, was born in 1814, and was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he took honours and graduated B.A. in 1833 and LL.D. in 1860. He was called to the bar by the Inner Temple in 1840, went the home circuit, and had a large business as a leading junior. In 1849 he edited, with Sir H.S. Keating, the well-known legal work "Smith's Leading Cases." In 1850 he was appointed a commissioner of common law procedure, and assisted in drawing up the common Law Procedure Acts of 1852, 1854, and 1860, founded on the report of the commissioners. These Acts were of much use, and they still regulate the practice of the courts. In 1855, when a vacancy occurred among the judges of the Court of Common Pleas, he was raised to the bench and received the honour of knighthood. He was sworn of the Privy Council, November 3, 1871. In 1856 Sir