

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, July 30, 1872.

Number 22.

JULY.

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

MOON'S PHASES.

NEW MOON.....15th, 2.54 P. M.
FIRST QUARTER.....18th, 4.17 P. M.
FULL MOON.....20th, 10.23 A. M.
LAST QUARTER.....27th, 3.48 P. M.

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. tf.

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, Manufactur-
ing Jeweler.
A large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description, & style.
May 14. tf.

BLANK FORMS

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

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 pre-
pared to repeat the same process, which is per-
fectly 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 Prem-
iums 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

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

FOR SIX DAYS!

Commencing on 9th Sept. next,

WILL BE HELD

IN ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND,

AN EXHIBITION

OF

PICTURES and ILLUMINATIONS
FLOWERS and FRUITS
Ornaments and Curiosities
Ancient and Modern Works of Art
Preserved Animals and Birds
Old Books and Manuscripts
Ladies' Work
Shells, Fossils, &c., &c.;
ALSO OF

A choice and valuable collection from the
Museum of A. Murray, Esq., F.G.S., of the
Canadian Geological Survey, illustrative gener-
ally of the Geology of North America, and par-
ticularly of Newfoundland and its mineral
resources.

Mr. Murray will kindly furnish a Geological
map of Canada, and a partial map of New-
foundland, with illustrations; and on the first
day will give explanations.

Ladies are respectfully and earnestly invited
to prepare fancy and other work for sale; and
artisans and others to compete for honorary
prizes.

The greatest care will be taken of all arti-
cles kindly lent for exhibition.
A Brass band will perform daily, and
Ladies will preside occasionally at the Piano.
EDWARD BOTWOOD,
Projector.

St. Mary's Parsonage, }
June 29, 1872. }

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

The Irish Emigrant's Apostrophe to His Dead Wife.

BY LADY DUFFERIN.

I'm sittin' on the style, Mary,
Where we sat side by side
On a bright May morning long ago,
When first you were my bride;
The corn was springin' fresh and green,
And the lark sung loud and high,
And the red was on your lip, Mary,
And the love light in your eye.

The place is little changed, Mary,
The day is bright as then,
The lark's loud song is in my ear,
And the corn is green again;
But I miss the soft clasp of your hand
And your breath, warm on my cheek;
And I still kept listenin' for the words
You never more will speak.

'Tis but a step down yonder lane,
And the little church stands near,
The church where we were wed, Mary,
I see the spire from here.
But the graveyard lies between, Mary,
And my steps might break your rest,
For I've laid you, darling! down to sleep,
With your baby on your breast.

I'm very lonely now, Mary,
For the poor make no new friends;
But, oh! they love the better still
The few our Father sends!
And you were all I had, Mary,
My blessin' and my pride;
There's nothin' left to care for now,
Since my poor Mary died.

Yours was a good, brave heart, Mary,
That still keep hopin' on,
When the trust in God had left my soul,
And my arm's young strength was gone;
There was comfort ever on your lip,
And the kind look on your brow—
I bless you, Mary, for the same,
Though you cannot hear me now.

I thank you for the patient smile,
When your heart was fit to break,
When the hunger pain was growin' there,
And you hid it for my sake!
I bless you for the pleasant word,
When your heart was sad and sore,
Oh! I'm thankful you are gone, Mary,
Where grief can't reach you more!

I'm biddin' you a long farewell,
My Mary, kind and true!
But I'll not forget you, darling,
In the land I'm going to;
They say there's bread and work for all,
And the sun shines always there,
But I'll not forget old Ireland,
Where it fifty times as fair.

And often in those grand old woods,
I'll sit, and shut my eyes,
And my heart will travel back again
To the place where Mary lies;
And I'll think I see the little stile
Where we sat side by side;
And the springin' corn and the bright May
morn,
When first you were my bride.

GENERAL NEWS.

A Frantic Race for a Minnesota Widow.

A correspondent writes to the *Mankato*
(Minn.) *Union* of a widow, who resides in a
certain town in Winona County, who had
been wooing two young striplings, the one 10
and the other 11 years her junior. Both the
lads happened to meet the lady at the same
time, and both were on the errand of deciding
upon the day for celebrating the nuptials, as
each had the encouragement to believe him-
self the favoured suitor. The widow herself
was undecided, and a scene of tears gave a
momentary relief to the heart-throbbings of
the two young lovers. Finally she chose the
younger of the two, and they parted for the
night. In the morning the discarded lover
betought himself of his photograph and ring,
still in the possession of the lady. He went
to the lady to obtain them, and again sought
favour in her eyes. She yielded, and promis-

ed if he should get his licence first she would
marry him. He left on the afternoon train
for Winona to procure the licence, and noticed
his rival on board, who was on the same errand
but evidently knew nothing of the new bar-
gain. As soon as the train arrived, the lover
who held the latest promise pushed for the
clerk's office and obtained the licence and just
as he was retiring the rival entered and ap-
plied for a licence to marry the same woman.
Our hero who had obtained the licence was
bound to press his advantage, and instead of
waiting for the morning train, which would
bear his arrival home, he footed it through
the mud the same night, and secured his
prize the next morning by marrying the
widow.

Remarkable Career of Crime.

A Paris correspondent writes:—An atro-
cious case has just been tried by the Assizes
of the Loire. Philip Berger and his wife lived
at Briennon. They were both of good family
and in easy circumstances. They had four
children, and for fifteen years led a happy
married life. Not far from their home lived
a young workman named Guilletmet, with
whom Madame Berger one day suddenly fell
violently in love, and, despite the good advice
of her family, she soon forgot her duties both
as a wife and mother, receiving her lover dur-
ing the absence of her husband and at her
own house and in the presence of her children.
Guilletmet soon ceased to work, and lived en-
tirely on the money given him by Madame
Berger. At length, the scandal becoming too
hot in the village, the guilty couple deter-
mined to get rid of the husband. Their first
attempt was unsuccessful, Berger having over-
heard some suspicious conversation. How-
ever, the husband, who appears to have been
a quiet, easy-going sort of a fellow, by no
means uncommon in France, forgot all, and af-
fairs went on as usual. A few days after
Madame Berger and her lover renewed their
design. The husband returned home at eight
in the evening. His wife having put the
children to bed, persuaded him to go to the
stable and see to the horse, which she said was
unwell. Berger had no sooner opened the
stable door than he was set upon by Guillet-
met, who having beaten him about the head
with a bludgeon, threw him under the horse's
hoofs to make it appear as if he had fallen
there by accident. Madame Berger who had
listened to the whole affair, and quieted her
children with the assurance that "it was only
the horse making a noise," waited for two
hours, and finding all quiet, prepared to go to
bed, when a knock was heard at the door.
Thinking it was her lover, she rushed to
receive him, but was surprised to fall into the
arms of her husband. His head was split
open, and his clothes drenched in blood. For
five days he remained speechless, and when
he recovered he told his wife all about it, but
promised for the sake of the children, to keep
the matter secret if she would reform. How-
ever, not long after, Berger found his wife at
the lodging of Guilletmet. He ordered her
to leave, when the lover attacked him and
was sentenced to fifteen days' imprisonment
for the assault. The guilty pair now devised
other means of doing away with Berger, who
was seized suddenly one night with violent
pains in the stomach and vomiting. The vil-
lage immediately accused Madame Berger and
Guilletmet of poisoning him. The husband
died in fearful agony, and was buried, but in
consequence of the disgraceful behaviour of
his widow and her lover, a noise was made,
which resulted in the police taking up the
case. A *post mortem* examination was made,
and traces of poison found in the body. Both
were at once arrested. At first they denied
everything, but on Guilletmet falling ill, Ma-
dame Berger confessed all. She said she first
tried to poison her husband with poisonous
mushrooms, then with opium, and finally with
arsenic, which she put into his coffee. Guillet-
met afterwards made a similar confession.
Both of them threw the first idea of crime on
the other's back, and protested they were led
away by each other. Guilletmet was sent-
enced to death, and Madam Berger to hard la-
bour for life.—*London Echo*.

The Future of Lake Erie.

American papers predict that Lake Erie will
in time dry up and become the home of a
teeming population. Careful surveys have
shown that Lake Michigan has an average

at is required is more atten-
r altho' the general get up is
are isolated cases somewhat
welcome to strangers is re-
heartiness. "When did you
do you leave?" The first
vein throbbing at the intensi-
fied in all that affects our
bond startles and upsets all
tions. Can it be that there
dangerous to be revealed?
is nothing to be seen, or a
set afoot; or are they anxious
At any rate there it is—
ome? When do you leave?"
seems to be the centre of
performances are very credit-
the artists rendering their
gracefully and with good ef-
face or two in the group does
the effect. I hope Harbor
reared by the Company with
mance. Government officials
lured for. It seems that the
en—with one or two of the
ft alone in their glory. The
gallant late Major was away
beds, being fond of shellins,
shell out. Can't say whether
he is not reduced to *pork and*
memous sheet has it. One
—nobody sees him. Remem-
ed to keep his spanking grey
and was for a while the most
n of the place, one misses his
nd commanding appearance.
Well he is a host in himself.
taken to *croquet*, which we
something more than pool.
rd is the Receiver General,
nother occasion.
P. R.

RENOLGY.

"AULD REEKIE."
appears transparent, the law
making him opaque, so that
ation can be given outside of
y office (station).
a Mahomedan and Jew,
lised, having gone to prayers
then the church was shut. It
d that I am unable to find, or
mp of reverence.
s seen with a black and a roll-
an it once was blue, and that
querulous, probably aided by
sses came back they left the
stance had gone. The former
nd weight of foreign straw.
ain the brevity of their epi-
reveals that wire is one of the
s for the bump of inclusiveness.
ll classified the principal facts
to *brains*, it was a magnificent
dford's Caesar with a "model
bulistic people go out
ake them up, so as to apply a
to productionize hair, so that
have a fair chance.
remark, in conclusion, to ob-
ia, Beta, Gamma, Delta"—I will
latter letter being the shape
ains of a classical order, and
ring caps with leather snouts.
harmless, except when asked
re du vin."

LOCAL ITEMS.

We perceive that the usual an-
n Quidi-Vidi Lake will take
y, the 20th inst., when, as will
programme, ten races will be
connection with this subject,
pleasure in informing our nu-
that the spirited and enter-
of "Wilson's Theatre" (G.
has, with a munificence and
creditable to him, placed in
American Consul (T. N. Mol-
the purpose of competition at
Regatta, some highly valua-
first being to use Mr. Wilson's
drifting present of a Silver Set,
the Champion of the day; and
ble presents to the 2nd and 3rd
We hope that some of our
may follow the example of Mr.
contributions of a similar char-
Regatta what it should be, a
attractive amusement for our
is to be hoped, that on this as
no exertion will be spared on
authorities, for the mainten-
d good order, and that nothing
occur, in any way calculated
mony of the proceedings.

me for the Regatta to be held
t has been issued, and com-
number of races, some of which
eresting, and no doubt keenly
s to be regretted that the Har-
en are unable to come over, as
We have seen their rowing
that they are not tyros at
Another year and we hope
an opportunity of trying their
Quidi Vidi ground.—*Chronicle*,

We are glad to learn that the fishery of the
past two days here and on the South shore has
been better than at any previous time this
season. It is true the Codseine spurt is nearly
over—indeed some of those owning seines have
abandoned that method of prosecuting the
voyage—but there is ample time to make up a
good catch with the hook and line—and a fact
of a new school of caplin having lately appear-
ed and of a better quality than the former one,
would warrant our people in anticipating a bet-
ter voyage than they recently could reasonably
have expected.
We shall hope to hear like satisfactory in-
formation from the North and West.—*Ibid*,
July 27.

The Newfoundland British Society's custom-
ary annual Picnic, as announced thro' the
Press, took place at Jocelyn's Cottage on the
evening of Monday last. As the time ap-
proached for the happy gathering, vehicles
were freely engaged, and the attendance, we
learn, was, naturally enough, both numerous
and highly respectable.—"Didn't they all en-
joy themselves, Mrs. Jocelyn?" exclaimed one
who was present, and who, no doubt, is ready
and ripe for another similar entertainment.
The forthcoming Regatta will be the great
centre of attraction. Preparatory arrange-
ments are being actively effected.—*Times*,
July 24.

The King of Spain has, by Commission dated
9th March last, appointed Don Jose Fron-
sky to be his Vice Consul at St. John's, New-
foundland; and the Queen has been pleased,
by Royal Exequatur, to approve of this appoint-
ment.
Secretary's Office, St. John's, 22nd, July, 1872.
—*Gazette*.



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, July 23.
Theirs has triumphed on the tax question.
The Assembly having adopted the first chap-
ter of the Bill taxing raw materials. This
provides for taxation of silk, cotton, flax, and
hemp.
Reliable information is received that the
Geneva Board of Arbitrators will not be able
to close its labors within a shorter period than
three or four months. The Tribunal is still
engaged in the discussion of England's lia-
bility to the United States, for damages arising
from the acts of confederate cruisers.
Foreign markets changed.

New York, 24.
A despatch from Victoria says, a report had
reached there that the white settlers at the
forks of the Skeena river in British Columbia
had been all murdered by the Indians.
Horace Greeley in a long letter formally ac-
cepts the nomination of the Democrats.
The laborers riot at Williamsport, Pa., has
been suppressed. Several rioters have been
arrested and 800 militia were called out to
preserve order.
A report comes from Geneva that the con-
ference has taken a recess for two days but
the State Department discredits the report.
Owing to the roughness of the river yester-
day the college regatta at Springfield, Mass.,
was postponed until this afternoon.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.
ENTERED.
July 27.—Atalanta, Pickles, Port Medway,
lumber—H. W. Trapnell.
29.—Foederis Arca, Deroy, Montreal, pro-
visions—Ridley & Sons.
Devil, Fallock, Liverpool, salt—Pnnton &
Munn.
Sunbeam, Popham, Cadiz, salt—Punton &
Munn.
Release, Clunn, Exeter, limestone—Punton &
Munn.
CLEARED.
July 26.—Western Maid, Kessack, Labrador,
ballast—Ridley & Sons.
27.—Ravenwood, Smart, Sydney, ballast—Pun-
ton & Munn.
PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.
ENTERED.
July 22.—Salvador, (sph) Protz, Porto Rico—
C. F. Ancell.
Three Sisters, Cole, LaHave—P. & L. Tessier.
Lottery, Wotton, Cadiz—H. K. Dickinson.
Sylph, Bursell, Figueira—John Bond.

Zouave, Cranch, Liverpool—Bowring Brothers.
Ventura, (sph) Masiano, Porto Rico—C. F.
Ancell.
Columbus, Ferrier, Cienfuegos—J & W Stewart.
23—Golden Arm, Livingston, Sheet Harbor—
W. & G. Rendell.
Ocean Bride, Dalton, Sydney—A. Shea.
Test, Cant, Greenock—Baine, Johnston & Co.
24—Peerless, Mitchell, Cow Bay—G. F. Bown.
Mary, Murphy, Hamburg—E. Duder.
Catalina, (sph) Singala, Matanzas—C. F.
Ancell.
25—Juanita, (sph) St. Jago de Cuba—C. F.
Ancell.
Delta, Keay, Antigonish—J. & W. Pitts.
Annabella, Smith, New Carlisle—J & W Boyd.
Helen Isabel, Ralston, Liverpool—Baine, John-
ston & Co.
Rosa Harriette, Scott, Cadiz—Job, Bros. & Co.
CLEARED.
July 22—Hawk, (s.s.) Jackman, St. Peters—
Bowring Bros.
Alhambra, (s.s.) Angrove, Pictou—Harvey &
Co.
23—Alice, Leamen, St. Pierre, LeMessurier &
Knight.
Rare Plant, Penberthy, St. Pierre—LeMessur-
ier & Knight.
Elma, Doddridge, New Richmond—J. & W.
Boyd.
Merlin, (s.s.) Walsh, Cow Bay—The master.
24—Isabella, Mealey, Queenstown—Bowring
Brothers.
25—Speed, Paul, Sydney—J. & W. Pitts.
Mercade, Sheehan, Sydney—John Woods.

FOR SALE!

LUMBER!

H. W. TRAPNELL.

Now landing, ex "Atalanta," from Port
Medway, N. S.:

20 M. Seasoned Prime Pine BOARD
20 do. Hemlock do.
30 do. No. 2 Pine do.
July 30.

A First-Class Double WAGON,
(CARNELL'S MAKE.)

For particulars apply at the Office of this Paper.
July 12. tff

E. W. LYON

Has just received a large assortment of
Coloured French Kid GLOVES,
Which he offers to the public at VERY LOW
PRICES.
July 9. tff

NOTICE.

**Commercial Bank of New-
foundland.**

A Dividend on the Capital Stock of this
Company at the rate of Ten per cent.
per annum, for the half year ending 30th June,
1872, will be payable at the Banking House in
Duckworth Street, on and after TUESDAY,
the 16th inst., during the usual hours of busi-
ness.
By order of the Board,
R. BROWN, Manager.
St. John's, July 15.

**BANNERMAN & LYON'S
Photographic Rooms,**

Corner of Bannerman and Water
Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made suit-
able 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 ex-
pense 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.
Harbor Grace, May 14, 1872. tff

NOTICES.

**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
" Cough Lozenges
Rowland's Odonto
Oxley's Essence of Ginger
Lampough's Pyretic Saline
Powel's Balsam Aniseed
Medicamentum (stamped)
British Oil
Balsam of Life
Chlorodyne
Mexican Mustang Liniment
Steer's Opodildoc
Radway's Ready Relief
Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
" Acidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rossiter's " "
Ayer's Hair Vigor
" Sarsaparilla
" Cherry Pectoral
Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup
Kaye's Coaguline
India Rubber Sponge
Teething Rings
Sponge, Tooth Cloths
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes
Widow Welch's Pills
Cockle's " "
Holloway's " "
Norton's " "
Hunt's " "
Morrison's " "
Radway's " "
Ayer's " "
Parsons' " "
Jaynes' " "
Holloway's Ointment
Adams' Indian Salve
Russia Salve

Morehead's Plaster
Corn Plasters
Mather's Feeding Bottles
Bond's Marking Ink
Corn Flour, Fresh Hops
Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf
Nelson's Gelatine and Isin-
glass
Bonnet Glue
Best German Glycerine
Lime Juice, Honey
Best Ground Coffee
Nixey's Black Lead
Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste
Brown's Bronchael 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 1/4 lb.
boxes
Cudbear, Worm Tea
Toilet Soaps
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and
Hair Oils
Pain Killer
Henry's Calcined Magnesia
Enema Instruments
Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastiles
Seidlitz Powders
Furniture Polish
Plate Polish
Flavouring Essences
Spices, &c., &c.
Robinson's Patent Barley
" Groats

134 Water Street, Harbor Grace Medical Hall, W. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

All the above proprietary articles bear the Government Stamp, without which
none are genuine.
Outport Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
May 14. tff

LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,

[LATE EVANS, LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,]

COMMISSION AGENTS.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE AND PURCHASE OF

DRY & PICKLED FISH,

FLOUR, PROVISIONS, WEST INDIA PRODUCE

DRY GOODS.

Consignments solicited.
St. John's, May 7. tff

SAIL-MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to ac-
quaint their friends and the
Public that they have taken the
Rooms formerly occupied by the
late Mr. James Meech, where
they hope to obtain a share of
patronage.

ORDERS SOLICITED.
MORRIS & PARSONS.
May 14. tff

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

BLANK FORMS

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

A Love Song.

Those eyes that were so bright, Love,
Have now a dimmer shine,
But all they've lost in light, Love,
Was what they gave to mine.
And still those orbs reflect, Love,
The beams of former hours
That ripened all my joys, my Love,
And tinted all my flowers.

Those locks were brown to see, Love,
That now are turned so grey;
But the years were spent with me, Love,
That stole their hue away.
Thy locks no longer share, Love,
The golden glow of noon;
But I've seen the world look fair, my Love,
When silvered by the moon.

That brow was fair to see, Love,
That looks so shaded now;
But for me it bore the care, Love,
That spoil'd a bonny brow:
And though no longer there, Love,
The gloss it had of yore,
Still mem'ry looks, and dotes, my Love,
Where Hope admir'd before.

THE LOVERS' RUSE.

What! marry my daughter? No, sir!
Eleanor Vane is entirely too good a girl to be permitted to unite her destiny with yours. My daughter, sir, can never wed a man who, like yourself, is too indolent to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. You cannot have her, sir.

But, pleaded Willis Graham, the individual to whom the above remarks were addressed, it is entirely unnecessary for me to engage in manual labor to insure my support. I already possess a sufficiency of this world's goods in my own right; besides, I am an only child, and my parents are among the wealthiest citizens of New York. Do not, I beseech you, Mr. Vane, blight my fairest prospects by adhering to those cruel words.

You have my answer, sir, replied the old man, as he turned upon his heel and strode angrily away. Benjamin Vane was a well-to-do farmer, who owned a small, but highly cultivated, farm in the Green Mountain State, which insured to his small family, consisting of himself, his wife and only daughter, a pleasant and comfortable home. He was an honest, hard-working man, who, in his youth, had commenced the great struggle of life with nothing but his unaided strength and indomitable will to assist him, and now, at the age of sixty-five, he was the possessor of property valued at about five thousand dollars. Having accumulated the small fortune he possessed by patient industry and incessant toil, he looked with distrust upon the ability and integrity of those upon whom Dame Fortune had smiled more favorably. Hence the rudeness with which he had replied to Willis Graham, who had requested the hand of his daughter in marriage.

Benjamin Vane loved his daughter with all a parent's tenderest affection, and hitherto no wish of hers had been denied; on the contrary, almost every whim had been gratified. He had given her all the educational advantages which were open to those of her sex, and now, at the age of twenty years, she was a handsome, queenly woman, possessing a refined and cultivated intellect, and the acknowledged belle of Maplewood, her native village.

Willis Graham was the only son of a retired merchant of New York, who had amassed an ample fortune during a long life of successful business, and who had given his son a thorough business training, and the best education the noted college of Yale afforded. Willis Graham by the death of a bachelor uncle who had been engaged in business in San Francisco, California, inherited a magnificent fortune; having now completed a thorough course of studies at college, he was spending a season of recreation with a relative who was a resident of Maplewood. Here he had become acquainted with Eleanor Vane, and was surprised and pleased to find her mind so fully stored with useful knowledge, and an entire familiarity with the writings of the best authors. Her cultivated tastes, and the refinement of her manners, caused him to seek her society, and the association speedily ripened into a mutual affection. At the close of the summer season, when it became absolutely necessary for him to return to the great metropolis, he had requested of Benjamin Vane the hand of his daughter in marriage, and been rudely refused, as shown in the conversation which opens this story.

Benjamin Vane's brow wore a frown of displeasure as he seated himself before a cheerful fire in the ample fire-place of his

dwelling, and his daughter, who was aware that the interview between her father and Willis Graham had taken place, watched the expression of his countenance with anxious interest. As she saw the troubled and vexed countenance of her father's usually pleasant countenance, a shade of disappointment stole over her beautiful face, and her heart sank within her breast. Suddenly he turned upon his daughter with the abrupt remark,—

Eleanor, I had a conversation to-day with Willis Graham which deeply concerns yourself. He had the presumption to request your hand in marriage, and I gave him a decided refusal. I hope my daughter has too much good common sense to desire to link her life with so unworthy an object as Willis Graham.

But, father, pleaded Eleanor Vane, Willis Graham is the soul of honor. He is noble, and good, and—

All a delusion, I assure you, Eleanor; you have permitted your affections to blind you as to the true character of this man. My word for it, he is a mere upstart—a fortune hunter, perhaps—for whom you will entertain different sentiments when his true character is made apparent. I have given him an unequivocal refusal to his request, and my daughter, I hope, will respect my wishes sufficiently to cease all association with him.

This was said with such emphasis that Eleanor knew it would be useless to remonstrate or reason with her father, and, with an aching heart, she left the room, to conceal the bitterness of her sorrow in the loneliness of her own chamber. The evening wore slowly away, and finally, when the lights were extinguished in the dwelling, and her parents had retired to rest, she stole cautiously from the house, out into the bright moonlight, to meet her lover, according to a previous agreement, beneath the grand old maples at the foot of the hill upon which her home was situated. What the result of that interview was we will not record; but when Eleanor Vane returned to the farm-house it was with a much more hopeful expression of countenance than when she left it a short time before.

Bright, cheerful spring, with the song of birds and the perfume of budding flowers, came at last, and Farmer Vane observed, with pleasure, that, although Eleanor had refused the attentions of the young men of the neighborhood, yet she seemed resigned to her fate, and the name of Willis Graham had never passed her lips since the conversation recorded above, which occurred the autumn previous. He trusted that time would eventually efface all traces of the love she had entertained for this "well dressed city fop," as he sometimes termed her former lover, and, to all outward appearances, his surmises were correct.

It was the evening of a day in the latter part of April. A bright fire was burning in the chimney of the farm-house, while Benjamin Vane and his wife were intently listening to the calm, sweet tones of Eleanor's voice as she was reading aloud. Suddenly the reading ceased as some one rapped at the door. Farmer Vane answered the summons himself, and, upon opening it, and perceiving a stranger instead of one of his neighbors, as he expected, he politely invited him to enter and be seated. The stranger was rather peculiar looking. His hair, which was unusually long, was of a deep red hue; his eyes were covered by glasses; while a long red beard, and mustache of the same color, completely covered the lower part of his face. His form, too, was slightly stooping, though the feet and hands were small and symmetrically shaped. Yet, notwithstanding his entire lack of beauty, his appearance was by no means unprepossessing. In his hand he carried a satchel, which evidently contained his entire stock of this world's goods. Perceiving that the farmer was waiting to know the object of his visit, the stranger said,—

Your name is Vane, is it not?
Yes, sir; Benjamin Vane, at your service.

I understand you desire to employ a laborer on your farm during the season. I am seeking employment, and have called to endeavour to obtain the situation, provided you have not already secured the services of another person.

No, I have not engaged a man as yet. May I enquire your name and place of residence?

My name is John Willis. I was born and brought up in the state of New York, but the last few years of my life were passed in the vicinity of Boston, Massachusetts.

Have you had any experience in farm work? The wages labor demand at this time should secure the service of a competent

farmer—one who is familiar with all the duties of farm life.

I will be frank with you, Mr. Vane, as I do not wish to deceive any one. I must acknowledge that I have but limited knowledge of farm work, but as it is absolutely necessary that I should receive employment, I am willing to labor at almost any price, and I imagine that where there is willingness to learn, the knowledge will be easily acquired. At any rate, I am willing to commence work with you at your own price, with the understanding that my wages are to be increased if I render proper satisfaction.

The result of the interview was such that John Willis retired to rest for the first time in the farmhouse as the employee of Benjamin Vane. By devoting all his energies to the task, in due time the young man acquired a thorough knowledge of agricultural pursuits and Farmer Vane congratulated himself on having secured so faithful and efficient a laborer. He could plainly perceive that at some period of his life John Willis had been accustomed to mingle with a different class of persons than those with whom he was now associating; yet not a murmur escaped his lips; on the contrary, he appeared cheerful and perfectly contented in his present avocation. In Benjamin Vane's eyes he was the ideal of what a true man should be—intelligent and refined, yet able and willing to build up a fortune for himself by his unaided exertions. It was with secret satisfaction that he perceived an attachment springing up between John Willis and his daughter, and in conversation with his wife on the subject the following colloquy ensued:—

I do believe, Esther, he exclaimed, that Eleanor has quite banished from her mind the image of that good-for-nothing Graham. She appears to be well pleased with the company of John Willis, and there is no man living to whom I would more willingly have her bestow her hand with all his poverty.

Yes, Benjamin, replied his wife, John Willis is a noble man, and I think Eleanor has transferred her love from Graham to him. Poor thing she undoubtedly did love Graham—and he certainly was much handsomer than Willis.

Tut, tut! no such thing! I like John's looks much better, growled Benjamin Vane, who could not be prevailed upon to acknowledge that Eleanor's lover possessed one redeeming trait.

The conversation was interrupted at this moment by the merry laugh of Eleanor, who, in company with John Willis, was returning from an evening walk in the bright moonlight; and the next moment she entered the room, gay, sparkling, and beautiful.

The long summer days wore on, and finally when the crops were gathered in and disposed of, and the farm work for the season completed, Benjamin Vane having no further employment for a laborer, was compelled very reluctantly, however, to discharge John Willis, after paying him his hard-earned money. At this interview John Willis revealed the long anticipated avowal of his love for Eleanor—spoke of the cheering prospects of ultimate happiness in a pleasant home of his own, carved out by his own hands—and ended by asking her hand in marriage.

She is yours and may God bless you both! was the fervent response of the honest old farmer.

Arrangements were made for the marriage to be celebrated early in the following spring at which period Eleanor's husband was to assume complete control of the farm. Benjamin Vane urged John Willis to remain with them during the winter months. But to this he could not consent, as he pleaded urgent business elsewhere, which required his attention.

It was an evening in early spring. Nature was beginning to deck the earth in a robe of green, and all seemed bright and joyous without; yet within the dwelling of Benjamin Vane disappointment reigned. A friend and neighbor, in whose integrity he had reposed entire confidence, had been elected to an office of trust, and, being required to give a bond of five thousand dollars for the faithful discharge of his duties, Benjamin Vane had unhesitatingly signed the instrument. Subsequently the officer had absconded, with a large amount of public funds, leaving his bondsmen to make good the defalcation. Being unable to raise the money, his farm was this day being sold, at the county seat, some miles away; and, with spirits crushed and broken, he was now nervously pacing the floor expecting that some one would soon come and tell him the result of the sale. His wife and daughter

covered despondingly before the fire meantime.

Suddenly their attention was attracted by hearing light, quick footsteps approaching the house, followed immediately by a vigorous rapping on the door. Benjamin Vane's heart sank within his breast as he bade the stranger enter, expecting that some of his neighbors had come to see the house. As the new comer entered the dwelling, and was recognized by the inmates, for a moment they forgot their misery in the first flush of joy at the meeting. The new arrival was Eleanor's affianced husband, John Willis. Perceiving at a glance that all was not as it should be, John Willis gazed from one to the other with an enquiring expression upon his countenance; and Benjamin Vane, thinking it proper to acquaint his intended son-in-law with the extent of his great misfortune, at length exclaimed,—

Mr. Willis, I deem it best that you should be apprised immediately of the terrible misfortune which has befallen me in the last few months, and of which you are evidently unacquainted. And the broken-spirited old man proceeded to relate what the reader already knows of the state of his finances, and concluded by saying, yes, John, I am penniless, while Eleanor is homeless and a beggar.

Not so bad as that, Mr. Vane, exclaimed John Willis, as a pleasant smile rested on his features. You should be thankful that your property has passed into the hands of as kind-hearted as it has. I was at E— to-day when the sale was made. I am acquainted with the person who bought the farm; he is young and very wealthy, and it would pain me exceedingly to know that he was suspected of any act which was in its nature mean or exacting. I am satisfied that arrangements can be effected by which you can remain on the old homestead the remainder of your life on your own terms. Willis Graham is—

He was interrupted by Benjamin Vane, who exclaimed excitedly,— Willis Graham, did you say? Did he purchase the farm?

He did. The old man groaned aloud as he said,— John, I have sufficient reason to know that Willis Graham is my bitterest enemy. At one time he fancied he loved my daughter, and requested of me her hand in marriage, which I refused him. Willis Graham now has his revenge, and we are ruined! And the old man buried his face in his hands to conceal his grief.

For all this, knowing my friend as I do, I am certain you wrong him by your unjust suspicions, Mr. Vane. Willis Graham is wealthy as I said before. I would be sorry to think him otherwise than an honorable man. Could you forget the past, and think well of him in the future, if he would restore to you the title of your farm?

God knows, I could and would; but Willis Graham can never forget the deep insult I gave him more than a year ago. It is idle to imagine that he should.

To convince you that you wrong him, examine that. And John Willis took from his pocket a paper, and handed it to Benjamin Vane.

The farmer unrolled the parchment, and in blank astonishment perceived it to be a deed giving him possession of the farm; the document was executed by John Willis Graham. The truth began to dawn upon the mind of the old man. Turning to John Willis he said,—

Who are you?
The young man suddenly pulled off wig, beard and spectacles, and drew himself to his full height.

John Willis Graham! Can you forgive me?
Yes, and may God bless you! was all he could say in the fullness of his joy.

Benjamin Vane and wife are quietly passing a green old age in the old farm-house, while Willis Graham and Eleanor, his wife, make yearly visits from their city home to the old homestead, near Maplewood, in the Green Mountain State.

THE STAR

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