

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Wednesday, July 30, 1873.

Number 13.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

JULY.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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, 2h. 49m., a. m.
Full Moon..... 8th, 6h. 31m., p. m.
Last Quarter... 15th, Noon.
New Moon..... 22nd, 5h. 41m., p. 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 1 1/2d. to 1s. 1d.; American 8d. to 10d.; Hambro' 8d.
CHEESE—9d. to 10 1/2d.
HAM—9d. to 10d.
PORK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s.
BEEF—Prime, per bbl. 35s.
RYE—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. 7 1/2d. to 1s. 8 1/2d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotian, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.
CORPAGE—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,

BEGET 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.

JOBBIN
Done at the Cheapest possible
Terms.
Dec. 13.

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, WHOLE
SALE AND RETAIL.

221 WATER STREET,
St. John's,
Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.
N.B.—FRAMES, any size
material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by
the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.

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.

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, Manu-
facturing Jeweler.

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 at-
tended 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 recommend-
able:

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
Powell's Balsam Aniseed
Medicamentum (stamped)
British Oil, Balsam of Lime, Chlorodyne
Mexican Mustang Liniment
Steer's Apodidoc

Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
Acidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rositer's "

Ayer's Hair Vigor
Sarsaparilla
Cherry Pectoral
Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguine
India Rubber Sponge, Teething
Sponge, Tooth Cloths

Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes
Widow Welch's Pills
Morrison's Pills
Cockle's " Radway's "
Holloway's " Ayer's "
Norton's " Parsons' "
Hunt'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 Hypophos-
phites

Extract of Logwood, in 1/2 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 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 tff

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. tff

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. tff

BLANK FORMS
Executed with NEATNESS
and DESPATCH at the Office
of this paper.

POETRY.

When I Mean to Marry.

When shall I marry? Well, really,
That is a strange question to ask,
But I'll answer your query with candor,
Nor deem I'm performing a task.

You see I am waiting for changes—
Perhaps I shall have to wait long?
Well, never grow weary well doing,
Is ever my burden of song.

Be patient! a time is yet coming—
How often I say to myself—
When a man will be judged by his
merits,
And not by his pocket of pelf.

When days of clubs shall have vanished,
And champagne parties be o'er;
When faro will lose its attractions,
And billiards be voted a bore.

When saloons shall suffer for patrons,
And races be ranked below par;
When man shall be drawn like a magnet
To home, the attracting pole star.

When meerschaums are not manufac-
tured,
And tobacco pollutes not the shore;
When late hours are blotted from mem-
ory,
And cigars are a relic of yore.

Then, provided I retain my attractions
A proposal I think I'll not parry,
But hasten to order my trousseau,
And feel that I'm ready to marry.

Rare Justice.

A crab and a turtle lived under a myrtle,
Just in the pond at the foot of the hill.
The crab was the hack, sharp, snappy,
and black;

The turtle was master—fat, poky, and
still.

The turtle gave orders from off the pond's
borders;
The crab did the marketing all by him-
self,

And worms fat as butter and snails full
of splutter
He brought for his master to put on
the shelf.

They lived there together through all the
fine weather,
And then came the autumn with whirl-
wind and gale;

The pond grew an ocean, and in the com-
motion
The turtle imagined his victuals were
stale.

I've pains in my liver! said he, with a
shiver;
The worms are like shavings, the snails
have no meat,

I'm meager and hollow; I was an Apollo;
Go quickly and get me some food I can
eat.

They argued together. The crab said
the weather
Was much too severe for his delicate
frame.

The wind, said the master, will blow you
the faster;
Then kicked the crab out without scrup-
le or shame.

Ten scrawls! he is landed, well watered
and sanded;
One groan! and he starts for the inn
just ahead,

He's nobody's chicken, to mind for a
kicking;
He'll have his revenge on the turtle
instead.

"A splendid old turtle lives under the
myrtle,"
He cried to the landlord, who came to
the door.

"Go get him for dinner, before he gets
thinner,
Go quick! I will show you the way to
the shore."

The crab went the faster, and reached his
old master
In time to inform him of what he had
done.

"Oh! whippety whop, sir, you'll make
a fine soup, sir;
I'll watch while they fix you. Oh! that
will be fun."

The crab cried in terror, perceiving his
error;
The landlord walked off with both
master and man.

They boiled the fat turtle from under the
myrtle,
And fried the false crab in a hot butter-
ed pan.

EXTRACTS.

Sermon to Young Ladies.—Ladies—caged birds of beautiful plumage but sickly looks—pale pets of the parlor, who vegetate in unhealthy atmosphere, like the potato germinating in a dark cellar, why do you not go into the open air and warm sunshine, and add lustre to your eyes, bloom to your cheeks, elasticity to your steps, and vigor to your frames? Take exercise! run up the hill for a wager, and down again for fun; roam the fields, climb the fences, leap the ditches, wade the brooks, and, after a day of exhilarating exercise and unrestricted liberty, go home with an appetite acquired by healthy enjoyment. The beautiful and blooming young lady—rosy-cheeked and bright eyed—who can darn a stocking, mend her own dress, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, milk the cows, and be the lady when required, is a girl that young men are in quest of for a wife. But you pining, screwed-up, wasp-waisted, doll-dressed, consumption-mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring, daughters of fashion and idleness, are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a brood of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want less fashionable restraint and more liberty of action; more kitchen and less parlor; more leg exercise and less sofa; more pudding and less piano; more frankness and less mock modesty. Loosen your waist-strings and breathe the pure atmosphere, and become something as good as nature designed.

Items for Housekeepers.—Do everything at the proper time. Keep everything in its place. Always mend your clothes before washing them.

Alum or vinegar is good to set colors, red, green or yellow.

Salt soda will bleach; one spoonful is sufficient for a kettle of clothes.

Save your suds for the garden and plants, or to harden yards when sandy.

A hot shovel held over varnished furniture will take out spots.

A bit of glue, dissolved in skim milk and water, will restore rusty crape.

Ribbons of any kind should be washed in cold suds, and not rinsed.

If flat irons are rough, rub them well with fine salt, and it will make them smooth.

If you are buying a carpet for durability you must choose small figures.

A bit of scap rubbed on the hinges of doors will prevent them from creaking.

Scotch snuff if put in the holes where crickets run out, will destroy them.

Wood ashes and common salt wet with water, will stop the cracks of the stove, and prevent the smoke from escaping.

Green should be the prevailing color for bed hangings and window drapery.

A Fable.—A boy and girl were once seated on a flowery bank, and talking proudly about their dress.

See, said the boy, what a beautiful new hat I have got; what a fine blue jacket and trousers, and what a nice pair of shoes; it is not everyone who is dressed so finely as I am!

Indeed, said the little girl, I think I am dressed finer than you; for I have on a silk hat and pelisse, and a fine feather in my hat; I know that my dress cost a great deal of money.

Not so much as mine, said the boy, I am sure!

Hold your peace! said a caterpillar crawling near in the hedge—you have neither of you any reason to be proud of your clothes, for they are only second-hand, and have all been worn by some creature or other, of which you think but meanly, before they were put upon you—why, that silk hat, first wrapped up just such a worm as I am.

There, miss, what do you say to that? said the boy.

And the feather, exclaimed a bird perched upon a tree, was stolen from or cast off by one of my race.

What do you say to that, miss? repeated the boy. Well, my clothes were never worn by birds nor worms.

Scolds.—For those whose misfortune it is to listen daily to an inveterate scold, there is only one alternative. They must cultivate a profound indifference to unpleasant sounds, if possible, a love for them—anything to prevent becoming sour and morose under affliction of any kind. This can be done, with a two fold result; it will make it tolerable for the victim and intolerable for the scold. A friend of ours tells of an old farmer who was so addicted to scolding that he could not keep a workman on his farm. At last he hired a stolid, good-natured Englishman. He proved to be a hard working fellow, and, though rather slow, the farmer did his best to treat him pleasantly, in order to prevent his leaving as so many had done before. This did not last long, however, but coming into the field one

day and finding something wrong, he forgot himself, broke into a passion, pouring a violent tirade of abuse on the devoted head of the new man.

"Oh, no, interrupted John, there's no 'arm in it. Go on; I like to 'ear ye."

This is the truth, and no doubt the only course left to one who is obliged to come in daily contact with a confirmed scold.

An Incident of the War.—The dark horrors of war are relieved by occasional gleams of humanity, which make one feel all the more saddened by the records of strife between men who ought to be as brothers.

During the investment of Metz, it was common for the German sentries at the outposts to leave a certain portion of their rations for the famished sentries of the besieged army.

A day's rations were also willingly given up on the capitulation. One of the war correspondents of the London press describes the following scene:—

"This afternoon I witnessed a very touching scene. A French soldier of the 33rd Line Regiment, belonging to the Corps of General Fossard, had been made prisoner at the outposts. He is a native of Jour-aux-Arches, where his wife and children live. En passant, on his way to Corny, where the headquarters of the Prince are now situated, he asked permission to see his wife and children. Need I say that the request was immediately granted? The poor woman half delirious with joy, asked to be allowed to accompany her husband at least to Corny. This was also acceded to; but then came the difficulty about the bairns. The woman was weak and could not carry her baby, and at home there was no one to mind it; as for the little chap of five—he could toddle along by his father's side. The difficulty was, however, overcome by a great big Pomeranian soldier, who volunteered to act as nurse. This man had been quartered close to the poor woman's house; and the little ones knew him, for he had often played with them. When, therefore, bidding the poor wife to be of good cheer, he held out his big strong arms to the little infant, it came to him immediately, and, nestling its tiny head upon his shoulders, seemed perfectly content. So did the Prussian soldier carry the Frenchman's child. When I first saw the group the wife was clasped in her husband's embrace, the little boy clung to his father's hand, whilst the Prussian soldier with the baby in his arms walked along by their sides. Then the Frenchman told her husband how, when she had been ill and in want of food the Prussian soldiers had shared their rations with her, and fetched wood and water, had lit the fire, and helped him in their own rough, kindly way; until at last those two men, who belonged to countries now arrayed against each other in bitterest hate—who perhaps a few days since fought the one against the other—embraced like brothers, whilst I, like a great big fool, stood by and cried like a baby. But I was not alone in folly, if folly it be; several Prussian officers and soldiers followed my example—for we had wives and children in far-off homes.

Romantic Story.—The death of a Greek named Xindavelonis has been announced, and the romance of his life merits for him a passing notice. He was formerly the courier and cook of the well-known opera singer Angelina Bossio. Mlle Bossio, when young, had married in Denmark a Spaniard, whom she found a few months later to have been a married man. Her chagrin and despair were expressive. In her affliction Xindavelonis was truly sympathetic. His enthusiasm gave him even the courage to declare his love for the heart-broken cantatrice. At first Mlle Bossio repelled him; but later on she consented to their marriage, on condition that they should always live as brother and sister. The marriage took place, but proved an unhappy one, and Bossio died of a broken heart. Xindaveloni, however, always loved his wife truly and after her death erected a magnificent mausoleum to her memory. The shape of her fortune which fell to him amounted to 600,000 francs, and he made Paris his home. There his beneficence to his poor countrymen in Paris, was so princely that the King of Greece knighted him. His culinary tastes and talents not having deserted him, the Greek ambassador on a tour nobilitated did not disdain to honor his entertainments by their presence. Such was his interest in France that her disasters and humiliations in the war set him mad in London in 1870, and he was consigned to a private lunatic asylum. A cure having been effected, he was set at liberty, but found that a hundred thousand francs had been abstracted from him during the period of his derangement. The loss and other troubles led to a second loss of his reason, and this time all his property, it is said, disappeared. So that the Greek knight and the once fortunate cuisiner found among us little more than a pauper's grave.

A Wiggling.—The Rev. Dr. MacLeod (father of the late Dr. Norman MacLeod) was proceeding from the manse of D. to church, to open a new place of worship. As he passed slowly and gravely through the crowd gathered about the door, an elderly man with the peculiar kind of wig known in that district—bright smooth, and of a reddish brown—accosted him:—"Doctor, if you please, I wish to speak to you. Well, Duncan, said the venerable doctor, can you not wait till after worship? No Doctor I must speak to you now, for it is a matter upon my conscience. Oh! since it is a matter of conscience tell me what it is; but be brief, Duncan, for time passes. The matter is this, Doctor. Ye see the clock yon-

der on the face of the new church. Well there is no clock really there—nothing but the face of the clock. There is no truth in it but only once in the twelve hours. Now it is, in my mind, very wrong and quite against my conscience, that there should be a lie on the face of the house of the Lord. Duncan, I will consider the point. But I am glad to see you looking so well. You are not young now; I remember you for many years, and what a fine head of hair you have still? Eh, Doctor, you are joking now; it is long since I have had my hair. Oh, Duncan, Duncan, are you going into the house of the Lord with a lie upon your head? This settled the question, and the doctor heard no more of the lie on the face of the clock.

Death of the Shah's Mother.—The death of the Queen-mother occurred at 8 a.m. on Monday, the second of June. The deceased Queen had been ill for some time past, and even before her son the Shah, left for Astrakan, fears for her recovery were freely expressed in Teheran. The exact nature of the illness is difficult to ascertain, but it is supposed it was to the fever by which it was accompanied that her Majesty finally succumbed. No sooner was the fact that the Queen was dead really known in the bazars than crowds of women thronged from all parts to the Palace, and loudly expressed their sorrow in bitter sobs and cries. On all sides, one hears of the esteem in which her Majesty was held, and the love borne her by the Shah is said to have been of the character quite exceptional in the East. It is a well-known fact that his Majesty would not eat other than the food prepared in the household, on which was impressed his mother's private seal. Telegrams announcing the death of the Queen were at once despatched to all Persian telegraph stations, and for three days business was entirely suspended in all the larger towns. Many are the surmises afloat as to the disposal of the body of the Queen. For the present it rests in the Mutech Shah, or Mosque of the Shah, and will probably remain until his Majesty returns to Teheran, when it will be conveyed with great ceremony to Nedjifum. Daily telegrams reporting the movements of the Shah in Europe, are now regularly received and distributed throughout the country. They have aroused new sympathy in his Majesty's tour to the West, and cannot but have a very beneficial effect, as showing the welcome universally given to the Shah and his numerous suite.

NOTICE.—From this date the "Star" will be issued every Wednesday and Saturday morning, instead of every Tuesday and Friday evening. This alteration has been made with a view to enable us to avail of the latest local mail news, and otherwise to enhance the value of the paper to Subscribers.

HARAOR GRACE, JULY 30, 1873.

The fishery in this neighborhood continues fair, and if bait could be procured, good catches of codfish would be taken daily. Advice has been received from Labrador to the 17th inst., by which we learn that the fishery from Battle Harbor down to Murray's Harbor was very poor up to the 13th—seines 20 to 25 qtls; boats little or nothing. No definite information has reached us respecting the fishery from Murray's Harbor down. Up to the 5th very little was done in the Straits.

It gives us great pleasure to note the steps which have been lately taken by the Board of Works with a view to the clearing out and filling up of the Public Dock east of the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co. This is certainly a movement in the right direction. As the Government has taken the initiatory steps in the abolishment of monopolies, we trust all other departments will follow the example. Too long has this Island—and more especially this town—been ruled by an overbearing monopoly. Respecting the above mentioned dock, we hope the Board of Works will not desist until the necessary improvements are fully completed, and all obstructions removed, so that the public may have free access thereto. It is advisable that the Board of Works step in occasionally and exercise their authority, as our local Road Boards have invariably turned a BLIND EYE to all infringements committed by certain individuals. Too much partially has hitherto been evidenced. Indeed, things are often done that should be left undone, and much that should be conducive to public convenience entirely neglected. Some time since a shed, or small wooden building, was removed from the "Jetty" at the foot of LeMarchant Street. This little house was rather a convenience than otherwise; but, for some reason or other of which we are ignorant, it was taken away, while nuisances of a very serious nature were allowed to exist. We are glad, however, that the Board of Works have taken matters in hand, and feel confident that, in future, public satisfaction will be given. We shall carefully watch the progress of events, and will expose everything coming under

our notice that in any way infringes on the rights of the lieges.

We understand that arrangements are being made between the St. John's and Conception Bay "teams," for the purpose of contesting a friendly match of cricket at Alexandra Park on Friday next.

In our next issue will be commenced a new and delightfully interesting story, entitled "Ossio; or the Sioux Captive."

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR,] SIRS,—

Could you inform me whether we have any "Assayer of Weights and Measures" for Harbor Grace, as I have made enquiries into the matter, but cannot ascertain the name of that important personage? I consider it the duty of the "powers that be" to see that this important branch of the public service is faithfully and effectually performed, making it compulsory on parties to weigh all articles that are nominally sold by weight—as we have altogether too much of the guess system—otherwise the public are liable to be deprived of their rights by unscrupulous and dishonest vendors.

Yours, &c., JUSTITIA.

NEWS ITEMS.

The "Times" has the gratification of announcing that the Duke of Edinburgh's suit with the only daughter of the Emperor of Russia has been successful, and that he has in homely English proposed and been accepted by the Grand Duchess Marie. The Duke arrived at Jugenheim on Thursday evening, and was betrothed to her Imperial Highness yesterday. The "Times" says: This is not the time to speculate on the consequences of an alliance with one of the greatest of European states. The marriage is, it believes, on both sides, one of affection, but it is also in every respect one of the most splendid to which any Prince could aspire, and the "Times" congratulates her majesty and the royal family on so auspicious an alliance.

The "Telegraph" says:—The intelligence will be received by the whole English nation with satisfaction. It is given to understand that the Princess will retain the faith of the Orthodox Greek Church, in which she has been born and bred; but the children of the royal pair, if their union should be blessed with offspring, will, it is stated, be brought up in the Protestant creed of this country. The "Telegraph" is convinced that the union possesses no political significance, but it symbolises the growing connection between Great Britain and Russia.

The duel between MM. Ranc and Paul de Cassagnac, which has been talked about for some time, took place on Monday near Bellombourg, in Luxembourg territory. At the first bout M. de Cassagnac was wounded just above his glove; the seconds stepped forward but it was recognized that the hurt was slight. The fighting recommenced and a good deal of scientific fencing ensued; the seconds wished the combatants to rest, but M. de Cassagnac fearing his wound might stiffen, refused, and he contented himself with emptying the blood out of his sleeve. Twice the adversaries came to close quarters. It was only at the fourth bout that M. Ranc was wounded deeply in the arm, and disabled. The seconds then declared honour satisfied.

HUNTING FOR A DIAMOND.—While enjoying the water-fowl shooting with Lord Walsingham, the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh lost, some time ago, a very large diamond which escaped from his setting. Several men have been engaged for weeks past in searching for the lost treasure. The prince had offered a reward of £50, and a few days ago one of the Prince's own men found it among the grass. The Prince distributed the £50 among the men.

THE German Arctic Navigation Society of Hamburg city has received a telegram from Tromsø, which states that eighteen Norwegians who had passed the winter in Spitzbergen, have been found dead by the society's schooner "Tromsø" Capt. Mack.

THE ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain, has arrived in Vienna. She will stay eight days with Don Alfonso, who is finishing his studies at the Theresian College. The ex-Queen has been visited by the Emperor, the Archduke Rainer, and the Archduchesses Maria and Elizabeth.

LORD SAYE and Sele has been detained from his parliamentary duties through the effects of an awkward sprain, which, however, are yielding gradually to judicious medical treatment.

Latest Despatches.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Cholera continues at Mount Vernon, Indiana. The decision in the Gorman case will be given to-morrow.

LONDON, 21.—Wilberforce, Bishop of Winchester, fell from his horse and was killed.

Heat considered intense, 85 in the shade.

The Tichborne claimants trial was resumed to-day, but on account of the heat was immediately adjourned.

The Carlists sacked and burned Iquialada, and seem to be gaining ground generally.

The Shah of Persia has gone to Geneva.

Lord Bury presides at the banquet to be given to the Wimbledon Canadian Riflemen to-morrow.

It is positively announced that Parliament will be prorogued the first week in August.

SYDNEY, C. B., 23.—Shore end of cable landed at 3 o'clock to-day. "Edinburgh" sailed at 5 p.m.; wind west, moderate, weather fine and clear.

LONDON, 22.—The weather is fair and favourable to crops.

The crews of the Spanish ships of war have revolted. The government have issued a proclamation, declaring them to be pirates, and calling on the Foreign Governments to treat them as such. The majority in the Cortes proposes to pass a vote of censure on the government for their proclamation. General Coutrie, Ras and Porriat have been dismissed.

The civil Governments of Cordova, Maria, Lion, and Orentz, have been dismissed.

An attempt to assassinate Serrano at Biarritz failed.

Jules Favre, in the Assembly, denounced the home policy, and the alliance between the Monarchists and Bonapartists; disorder followed, but the vote of confidence in the government passed, 400 to 270.

Five suits have been taken against the White Star Line, by passengers of the steamer "Atlantic."

The train on the Chicago and Rock Island Road, was thrown from the track by robbers, who shot the engineer dead, and robbed the express safe, and escaped.

Gold 116.

QUEBEC, 22.—The Duke of Manchester, and the son of Lord Mandeville arrived per "Prussian," at Toronto.

Dr. Joseph Howson, was thrown from his buggy last night and killed.

LONDON, June 23.—The Republican troops at Cirauqui surrendered to the Carlists on condition of their lives being spared. Several were shot after delivering up their arms. Don Alphonzo sent the Government a formal proposition to exchange the prisoners.

The officers of the United States steamer "Congress," which arrived in the Clyde on Friday last, were entertained yesterday by the Provost of Glasgow.

OTTAWA, 23.—The Montreal "Gazette" of to-day, demands an inquiry into the Pacific frauds.

The Mennonites leave to-morrow, having arranged for 10,000 of their people to settle in Manitoba.

NEW YORK, 23.—Cholera abating in Indiana.

Gold 116.

LONDON, 23.—The Germans evacuated Mezieres to-day, and will soon leave Nancy, then Verdun will be the only occupied district.

Salmeron is advised by council of Spanish Generals to call out 90,000 reserves.

The insurgent ironclad "Victoria" was followed out of Alicante by a German man-of-war, by order of the German Legation at Madrid.

The French Government declare neutrality in refusing formal demand of Carlists for recognition of rights as belligerents.

New York, 24.—Gold 115½.

LONDON, 24.—Baron Wolvelton died this morning.

Carlism reports say that the minority in the Cortes will secede and establish a separate government at Carthagena.

The insurgent man-of-war "Vigilant" was captured by a German frigate, and restored to Government.

The Orangemen of Armagh demonstrated in honor of the visit of four Canadian delegates. Fifty thousand persons participated. No disturbances.

A large fire in Baltimore on the 21st originated in Maryland Academy of Art; University of Maryland, Central Presbyterian, German, and Catholic Churches were destroyed. Park street is in ruins. Four p.m., fire now under control, and will soon be subdued. Over 100 buildings burned.

Gold 115½.

PORT HASTINGS, 27.—Steamship "Hibernian" passed south at 11 o'clock a.m.

The Power of Bismark Declining.

There are some symptoms in Germany that the power of Prince Bismark is declining. He has just been in an ugly quarrel with the liberal party, and is threatened with a loss of prestige. The story, as told by the Berlin correspondent of the London Daily News, is as follows:—The Reichstag was summoned at a late day this year, and the important measures of the session were even then held back. The government did not bring forward its military bill its civil marriage bill, or its new press law. The deputies became tired of waiting, and after they had lost all patience, Herr Lasker, the leader of the liberals, upbraided the government in the bitterest language for its procrastination. Bismark replied in a bad temper to Herr Lasker and to Dr. Simson, the president of the Reichstag, who had fully supported Lasker. On the other hand the Bismark party say that there was a well-understood agreement between the chancellor and the leading deputies that only the military bill should be acted upon at this session,—an agreement to which both Dr. Simson and Herr Lasker were parties. They therefore say that the attempt of the liberals to have the session closed without action on that important matter is a breach of the agreement. Count von Roon has since written a letter, as minister president of Prussia, blaming Bismark for the backward state of the business. The Prince is therefore between two fires, being denounced by the Reichstag because he will not bring forward more business, and by Count von Roon because the Reichstag has not acted on the business brought before it. He is also compromised with the Emperor by having to explain how an agreement to which he begged the Emperor's assent should have been broken so soon.

The Expedition of Sir Samuel Baker.

We make the following additional extract from the despatch of the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph relative to Sir Samuel Baker's adventures.

THE CONSPIRACY TO ASSASSINATE BAKER.

Baker has accomplished even more than was expected of him. He has penetrated as far southwards as Mosindi which is a point near the head villages of the Chiefs Kabriki and Kamrasi. On reaching this place the Pasha found that the ivory and slave traders had spread all kinds of evil rumours about the expedition, inflaming the native tribes against it. Kabriki had been informed by them that Baker Pasha was coming, at the head of an Egyptian army, to take forcible possession of his country and annex it to Egypt, with the view of exacting heavy taxes and tributes, and carrying away the people. It was accordingly agreed, between the traders and the negro chiefs, to murder Baker if possible, and by every means to prevent the progress of the Egyptian soldiers. Shortly after the arrival of the Pasha with a portion of his troops at Mosindi, Kabriki, following an African custom, sent 10 jars of pome— a beverage resembling beer—to the strangers. This liquor was heavily charged with poison, and all those soldiers who partook of it were suddenly seized with frightful symptoms, and soon fell to the earth insensible and apparently lifeless. By administering strong antidotes the poison was neutralised in every case, and no lives were lost. Baker then despatched some of his officers as messengers to demand why the poisoned beer had been sent into his camp; but as soon as they entered the negro village Kabriki ordered them to be killed, and they were all immediately murdered in cold blood.

WAR PROCLAIMED AGAINST THE NATIVES

War was then proclaimed; the chief beating his great drums, and ordering a levy of ten thousand warriors. A large body of these attacked the Pasha, who had only a hundred odd Egyptian troops with him. These men were all greatly fatigued with the long journey into the interior, and some of them were suffering from the poisoned drink. Baker was therefore compelled to beat a retreat before the swarms of enemies assailing him, and he retired after burning his camp and heavy baggage. During seven days of great danger and hardship the backward march of the Egyptians was sorely harassed, and as many as thirty men were left dead on the route. At the end of this perilous week the English Pasha came to the province of Rewinka, a chief hostile to Kabriki, and welcome assistance was then obtained. The pursuit had been already abandoned; but with a view to punish Kabriki it was arranged that Rewinka should supply two thousand armed men, and that these, with thirty picked Egyptian soldiers, should return towards Mosindi and do the best to take and kill the treacherous negro. Baker promised that if this expedition was successful Rewinka should be appointed Governor of his own and Kabriki's district in the name of Viceroy of Egypt. With the remainder of his force the Pasha then returned northwards towards Fatiko, but on reaching a place called Lazari-

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July 21— Munn 25—Rese —J. M 26—Broe —con 28—Lava Mun 26—Koy —T. 1

Lothar, Co Talia, Bar John Lach Wood 25—Berth J & W Margie, Co Lizzie, Ire Mary Ann Harriet, B Annie, M Clift, W Hawk, Ja thers Margaret Hutchin George M & W Pi

July 23— ton, Clif Faith, Wil Co Leopold, E Austrian, Arie, Feth thers 24—Georg Tessier Come On, 25—White ray May, Ber James Ste Stewart

Passo Liverpool— Mrs. Duder, Miss C Miss Pins Lower, Ki well; 4 in Per Aus ford and d der and child, Mrs. Stabb, and Mansfield, 23 in steer

ta (?) he and his men were unexpectedly fired upon from the houses of the slave-traders there. Thirty of Baker's soldiers were thus slain; the remainder entrenched themselves till assistance could be obtained, and then issued from their entrenchment to attack the traders who held a strong position in dense thickets of reeds. The attack was very successful, the reed beds were taken by storm, and 140 of the slavers' party were slain, many prisoners being also captured, while the remainder fled inland. The captives, in explanation of the attack made upon Sir Samuel's command, said that the orders of their masters and of the friendly chiefs were to kill the "Nazarene"—meaning Baker—wherever and whenever they could. They all confirmed this declaration, which was drawn up from their own mouths, signed and sealed by each, and then forwarded to the Government of Sudan, at Khartoum, as a documentary proof of the malignancy of these slave-hunting merchants.

POLITICAL ARRANGEMENTS IN THE INTERIOR.

The term of the contract signed by Sir Samuel Baker and by the English engineers with the Khedive has now expired, and, having made all arrangements, the Pasha embarked at Gondokoro in one of the steamers brought up by the expedition. Another vessel of the same model has been successfully carried as far as Gondokoro, and as soon as camel transport can be obtained it may be taken to the lakes, and set afloat there. The third of the three iron vessels sent up in pieces with the same object lies yet at Khartoum, the difficulties of transport having proved extremely great. Next to Fatiko, the chief station of the new territory will be Gondokoro. Baker has marked out eight more spots as principal posts, and these will constitute a chain leading from Nubia to Albert Nyanza. One thousand additional troops have been ordered down to complete the garrison of the stations.

MARRIED.

On Friday last at the Cathedral by the Very Rev. D. Falcomi, O.S.F., Mr. Bartholomew Stapleton, to Miss Mary Walsh all of River Head.

DIED.

On the 25th inst., after a long and painful illness, borne with christian resignation to the Divine Will, Catherine, the beloved wife of Capt. Mark Alcock, aged 54 years.

On Thursday morning last, after a long illness, Thomas, third son of Mr. John Strapp, aged 3 years.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.
July 21—Pitho, Banner, Oporto, salt—J. Munn & Co.
23—Rescue, Weatherfall, Figueira, salt—J. Munn & Co.
26—Breadallbane, Pike, Sydney, C. B. Coan—Paterson & Fister.
28—Ravenwood, Noble, Figueira, salt—J. Munn & Co.
CLEARED.
26—Kate, McCarthy, Sydney, C. B. ballast—T. Lynch.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.
Lothair, Devenix, Boston, Cliff, Wood & Co
Talia, Barbata, Mayaguz, A Shea
John Lachlan, Livingstone, Baddeck, Cliff, Wood & Co
25—Bertha Ellen, McDonald, Antigonish, J & W Pitts
Maggie, Palfrey, Figueira, W Grievie & Co
Lizzie, Ireland, Port Medway, J W Boyd
Mary Ann, Smith, Cadiz, E Duder
Harriet, Roberts, Sydney, W & G Rendell
Annie Martha, Bussett, St. John, N. B., Cliff, Wood & Co
Hawk, Jackman, Sydney, Bowring Brothers
Margaret Ridley, Collins, Sydney, P Hutchins
George McLean, Chisholm, Antigonish, J & W Pitts
CLEARED.
July 23—Providence, LeBlanc, Cape Breton, Cliff, Wood & Co
Faith, Williams, Hamburg, Goodfellow & Co
Leopard, Daymond, Sydney, W Killegrew
Austrian, Ritchie, Halifax, A Shea
Ariel, French, Pernambuco, Bowring Brothers
24—Georgina, Griffiths, Sydney, P & L Tesser
Come On, Munn, L'Orient, A Pearce
25—White Star, Reynard, Sydney, J Murray
Mary, Berrot, ditto, J & W Boyd
James Stewart, Scott, Greenock, J & W Stewart

Passengers.—Per Austrian from Liverpool—Rev. J. Goodison, Mr. and Mrs. Duder, Mr. and Mrs. Read, Miss Duder, Miss Clarke, Miss Boake, Miss Read, Miss Pinesent, Miss Kickham, Messrs. Lower, Kickham, Loughlan, and Maxwell; 4 in steerage.

Per Austrian for Halifax—Mr. Rutherford and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Blackadder and child, Mrs. W. Toussaint and child, Mrs. J. H. Tobin, Messrs. Mitchell, Stabb, and Parker. Intermediate—Miss Mansfield, Miss Pike, and T. C. Molloy; 23 in steerage.

A NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO BE LET

'Til the end of the year, or for twelve months, the

WHARF AND STORE

At the rear of the Street Shop Premises lately occupied by Messrs. Ridley & Sons. Apply to E. W. QUINTIN. ttf. July 22.

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, 1873, will be payable at the Banking House, in Duckworth Street, on and after TUESDAY the 15th instant, during the usual hours of business. (By order of the Board.) R. BROWN, Manager. St. John's July 14 1873.

LUMBER!

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now Landing and offer for Sale the Cargo of Schooner Kate, from Bridgewater, N. S., consisting of—

- 40 M. Hemlock BOARD
- 20 " Spruce do.
- 20 " Pine do.

GEORGE C. RUTHERFORD & Co. July 15.

Very Important Notice!

The Wonder of the World!

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!!

Prof. HERMAN'S

WORLD RENOWNED

VERMIN DESTROYER!

WHICH IS KNOWN TO BE Far Superior to Anything Ever Yet Discovered

FOR KILLING

Rats, Mice, Insects on Poultry, Ants, Bugs, Cockroaches, Black Beetles, Fleas on Dogs, Blight and Insects on Plants, Moths in Furs, Tick or Scab on Sheep or Goats also on Cattle, &c., &c.

Sold in Packets at 25 cents per Packet; or Six Packets for \$1.25.

The Powder is warranted free from all bad smell, and will keep in any Climate. It may be spread anywhere without risk, as it is quite harmless to Cats or Dogs, as they will not eat it.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE ON EACH PACKET.

MANUFACTORY:

Gravel Lane, Houndsditch, CITY OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

The above discovery has gained for Professor Herman a Silver Prize Medal at the Inter-Colonial Exhibition of Victoria, Australia, of 1866, besides numerous testimonials.

OUTPORT AGENTS:

- Messrs. Squires & Noble, Harbor Grace.
- " Jilard Brothers, "
- Mr. W. H. Thompson, "
- " Michael Jones, "
- Messrs. Duff & Balmer, Carbonear.
- " G. & J. Smith, Brigus.
- Mr. P. Nowlan, "
- " G. C. Jerritt, "
- " Robert Simpson, Bay Roberts.
- " Moses Gosse, Spaniards Bay.
- Wholesale Agents for the Island of Newfoundland
- Messrs. W. & G. RENDELL, St. John's

Who will supply all Outport Agents who may be appointed by the English Representative, as only Agents so appointed can be supplied. May 23. 1y.

LUMBER!

—BY—

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.

NOTICES.

METROPOLITAN LIFE Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK.

JOSEPH F. KNAPP, President.
J. R. HEGEMAN, Vice-President.
R. A. GRANNISS, Secretary.
Wm. P. STEWART, Actuary.
B. R. CORWIN, Manager.
THOS. A. TEMPLE, Attorney.

DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA

For Canadian Policy Holders only.

HON. L. A. WILMOT, D. C. L., Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, Director at the Board for Canada

The Reserve Dividend System

Is one more step in the march of progress. Presented only after mature thought, it invites the test of the severest scrutiny. Its chief merit is its PERFECT ADAPTABILITY to the wants of insurable lives. The RESERVE DIVIDEND and RESERVE ENDOWMENT POLICIES originated and published by the Company's Actuary, under copyright in 1869. The principle involved renders every form of insurance a provision in life. It converts an ordinary life Policy, otherwise payable only in the event of death, into a CASH ENDOWMENT, MATURING EVERY TEN YEARS.

W. H. THOMPSON, Harbor Grace,

General Agent for

NEWFOUNDLAND.

April 1. ttf.

SAILMAKING!

The Subscriber

BEGS respectfully to acquaint the Shipowners and public of Harbor Grace and the outports that he has taken the Workshop lately occupied by Mr. Robert Morris, No. 10 Victoria Street, where he is prepared to perform all work in the above line in a satisfactory manner, and hopes by strict attention to merit a fair share of public patronage.

GEORGE CARSON. ttf.

May 23.

C. BREAKER,

Sailmaker,

WOULD respectfully intimate to the Shipowners and public of Harbor Grace and vicinity that he has taken the Loft lately occupied by Morris & Parsons, (opposite the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co.) where he is prepared to make and repair SAILS of all shapes and sizes in a manner calculated to afford general satisfaction, and with the utmost dispatch. April 25. ttf.

Bazaar!

THE co-operation of CHRISTIAN FRIENDS is respectfully solicited in aid of a

BAZAAR

To be held in NOVEMBER next, for the purpose of raising funds for the liquidation of the debt on

St. PAUL'S CHURCH

IN THIS TOWN.

The sum of £2,300 has been expended in completing the enlargement of the original Building. The balance remaining unpaid at this date is about £304. Our friends in St. John's kindly contributed £100, and the rest, amounting to £1,900, has been raised by the unaided efforts of the Congregation.

Contributions in Money, in Useful and Fancy Articles, or in Materials for making up, will be thankfully received by

- Mrs. S. ANDREWS,
- " W. O. WOOD,
- " EVILL,
- " TAPP,
- " C. ROSS,
- " A. RUTHERFORD,
- " BADCOCK,
- " FORD,
- " A. CLIFT,
- " HIGGINS,
- " BERTRAM JONES.

March 28, 1873.

BLANK FORMS

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

FOR SALE.

Just Received A SUPPLY OF THE

'Favorite' SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES,



Manufactured by the Kendall Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

THE 'FAVORITE' SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES

Are a wonderful achievement of inventive Genius and Mechanical Skill.

For Simplicity, Durability and Beauty they stand Unrivalled.

Stitch Alike on Both Sides.

They will do all kinds of

FAMILY SEWING

With perfect ease, and are equally good for light Manufacturing purposes.

They have a large Shuttle and Bobbin and make the regular

LOCK STITCH,

the same as made by the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Weed, and all other First Class Machines.

They use a short, straight Needle, and the

Four Motion Drop Feed,

Which is considered the best in the World. The Feed being made of one piece, it is impossible for it to get out of order.

THE SHUTTLE CARRIER

Is also made of one piece, and is so constructed that the Shuttle face is always kept close to the race, which prevents the Machine from missing stitches.

Each Machine is furnished with a

- Hemmer,
- Gatherer,
- Braider,
- Self-Sewer,
- Quilter,
- 6 Needles,
- 4 Bobbins,
- Oiler,
- Screw Driver,
- Gauge and Screw,
- Directions and Spools ready for use.

Makers' Price List.

By Hand, on Marble Slab.....\$22.00
With Plain Walnut Table..... 27.00
With Quarter Case Walnut Table. . 30.00
Orders executed by return post, and Machines sent free of expense, ready to commence sewing immediately—with explicit instructions.

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE

Shuttle Sewing Machines

OVER ALL OTHERS.

- 1st.—They are simple, perfect, and easily operated.
- 2nd.—They make the celebrated Lock Stitch alike on both sides, that will not rip or ravel.
- 3rd.—They are sold at a price within the reach of every family in the land.
- 4th.—They can be operated by a child.
- 5th.—They are particularly adapted for all Family Sewing and Dress Making.—ALSO—

No. 2 SINGER

MANUFACTURING MACHINES, New improved Pattern, F. W. BOWDEN, St. John's, Agent for Newfoundland. ALEX. A. PARSONS, Sub-Agent Harbor Grace.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

—BY—

231 —Water Street 231

BREAD

Flour, Pork, Beef Butter, Molasses, Sugar Tea, Coffee, Cheese, Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice

TOBACCO

KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c

CHEAP FOR CASH, RISK

OR C.L.

DANIEL FITZGERALD.

J. Mellis.

TAILOR & CLOTHIER,

208, Water Street, St. John's,

BEGS respectfully to inform the public of Conception Bay generally that he has always on hand a complete assortment of

CLOTHING

For all seasons of the year, which can be obtained at the LOWEST remunerative PRICES. All Clothing to order, cut in the most fashionable styles, and forwarded with despatch. Terms moderate. Orders from the outports promptly attended to.

J. M. visits Conception Bay twice a year, of which notice is duly given. Dec. 10. 1y†

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

ADAMS'

INDIAN

SALVE.

W. H. THOMPSON.

PIANO TUNING!

Mr. J. CURRIE,

TUNER AND REPAIRER OF



IN returning thanks for past favour, BEGS respectfully to solicit a continuance of the same. All work executed punctually, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CONCERTINAS also repaired. Satisfactory references as to ability will be given on enquiry.

Orders left at No. 170 Water Street will receive immediate attention. Dec. 17. ttf



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.

CAUTION!

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that, after this date, I will not be responsible for any Debts contracted in my name, without a Written Order from myself.

LUCINDA BARTLETT.

Bay Roberts, Nov. 13, 1872. }

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 ttf.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES

The Coquette's Plea.

Some deem me but a fickle thing,
That wanton flits from flower to flower;
A brainless creature, wild and weak,
Whose only purpose is to seek
Amusement for the present hour.

Some think because I smile and laugh,
And gaily talk and lightly sing,
I have a superficial heart—
Where friendship never finds a part,
And sorrow never leaves a sting.

With crimson tint my cheeks may glow
And full of joy my eyes may beam,
Yet stifled grief may inward swell—
My heart may long to say farewell
To fancied hopes of young life's dream.

Who would still the ringing laughter?
Who would change the cheerful face?
Who would dim the eyes of splendor?
Who would miss the voice so tender—
The form so full of winsome grace?

I care not what the world may say,
Whether it either praise or blame—
To store life's path with mirth and glee,
And scatter sunbeams thick and free,
At home, abroad, shall be my aim.

With stoic calmness prudes declare
By uttered words our thoughts are
known;
If joy glows brightly on the face,
And in the eyes no tears they trace—
No heart beneath is plainly shown.

Graver than the emblematic leaf
The cheeks of grief and tears will grow
Nor all the thousand forms of prayer,
That falls in ears of earth or air,
If once they come, can make them go.

Since trifles make the sum of life,
And all is mortal, 'neath the skies,
Why wrap the form in icy chill?
Why check the joys that gladly thrill?
Or hide the charms that please the eyes?

While words bring joy to weary hearts,
And fill the soul with happy mirth;
While acts can lighten loads of care—
Bring pleasures sweet and pure as rare,
So long I'll vex the prudes of earth.

SELECT STORY.

Legend of the Saffron.

(CONCLUDED.)

ALL present were deeply moved at the unheard of generosity of Adolph as thus revealed, and Walter, overcome by conflicting emotions exclaimed,—Hulda is right; her hand does not belong to me; I should at this hour be groaning in alien bonds but for the magnanimous friendship of the noblest of men; base indeed should I be, and unworthy of such a friend, if I did not recognize it to be my paramount duty to return to Syria, and, by resuming my chains, restore him to that liberty he so readily sacrificed to me.

Graf Heinrich embraced the youth, with tears, and approved of his resolution. He placed in his hands a purse of two hundred golden florins, with which to pay the ransom of Adolph, to whom Hulda sent a written message in these significant words,—

"Your gift combine all the required conditions—my hand awaits you."

Walter was gone, the walls of Rauchenstein repeated no echoes but those of Hulda's soft sighs, and the old knight mused sadly on his daughter's fate. Hulda's cheek grew paler day by day, and her eyes looked anxiously from her turret-windows, as if her thoughts were travelling in the direction of those who were risking their lives for her.

Graf Heinrich's concern argued with the sadness of his child, and he felt that some step must be taken, though he knew not what. It was amid these conflicting thoughts that Hulda herself one day adverted to the subject which pre-occupied both.

Father, she said, I know you have understood my sorrow since Walter left us, and I have every hope you will approve of the vow I have made, and consent to the request I am about to lay before you.

Speak on, my child, said Heinrich, I have no doubt your wish is reasonable.

It is then, father dear, resumed Hulda, that you will allow me to retire for a time from this life of care and luxury. Two noble knights have, for my sake, abandoned their native lands, and the home of their ancestors, and are incurring hardships, of which we know no thing, in foreign climes. The one sighs in infidel chains, the other, forsaking the love of mother and sister, pursues his way over unknown lands, willing to assume a new captivity, and I, the cause of all, am living idly in the home of my childhood, sunned by a father's love, served by attached domestics; this cannot be; I must withdraw and labour and pray for myself and for them.

On the road to Weiner Neustadt stands a stone cross, beside which pilgrims halt to repose and pray, there let me await in pilgrim garb, the return of the absent knights; there let me devote my time to some useful work, and spin for the poor, till heaven, touched by my humiliation, shall send them safely back.

The old Ritter, somewhat reluctantly yielded to his daughter's wishes. He bought a small cottage near the old Gothic monument, and repaired thither with her. Daily now did Hulda resort to the spot, working with her fingers, distaff in hand, while she poured forth her innocent prayers, till she was known through all the country round as the "Spinnerin am Kreuz."

About fifteen months had thus rolled away, and one evening Hulda was kneeling on the old moss-grown step, as was her wont, when suddenly she heard the approach of a quick footstep, and turning round beheld a pilgrim near her, making his way to the well-known halting place. The instincts of love are keen, and notwithstanding the double disguise they were soon in each other's arms. After the sweet joy of meeting had been expressed on either side, Hulda with a blush inquired what tidings the wayfarer had brought of Adolph, and learned that on reaching Damascus, Walter was informed of the Sultan's death, which had taken place two months previously, and that the Austrian slave he was in quest of, had, by that generous monarch's desire, received his liberty. His subsequent fate, it had been very difficult to trace, notwithstanding the most minute researches, as no one seemed to know with any certainty whether he had betaken himself. From one informant he had received the mournful tidings that Adolph had fallen into a profound melancholy and had died of a broken heart. Hulda was deeply touched, but declared that, without more positive information, she could not consent to exclude him from her life; so that notwithstanding her father's anxiety to see her at once and happily married, she obtained his consent to wait at least another year in order to give him time to appear.

The stipulated term was drawing to a close, when one evening as the old Ritter with his daughter and her lover were seated round the fire, they were startled by the clatter of hoofs in the court-yard below, and in a few minutes a figure, muffled in a martial cloak, stood on the threshold. Adolph v. Liebach! exclaimed all three in a breath, but the returning wanderer waved them back. Friends, said he mournfully but tenderly, I come to witness your happiness for a moment, and to take my last farewell before my final return to the wars; I wish to pronounce my satisfaction at your union. How, exclaimed Walter, did you then think I would meanly and cruelly take advantage of your absence to rob you of the bride who is yours by every right? Adolph, good and generous Adolph, Hulda is yours, and yours only, and you only are worthy of her. Adolph's surprise was great, but he replied with a melancholy smile, What I did, Walter, I did with entire sincerity of purpose and nothing can new alter the resolution I then took—and as he spoke he opened his vest and displayed upon his breast the cross of the Knights Templars, whose vows he had taken. My only happiness, he continued, now consists in knowing that you are happy; do not make my task more difficult than it already is. Farewell, and sometimes spare me a loving remembrance.

With these words he hurried out, threw himself on his horse and disappeared. Those who remained looked at each other; the whole interview seemed like a strange and mysterious dream, and to this day it is whispered that Adolph v. Liebach had been slain in Palestine, and that the muffled knight who visited the inmates of the Castle of Rauchenstein on that winter's evening, was the spirit of the departed hero, who was never heard of more!

The wedding of Walter and Hulda was celebrated in due course, and Walter settled upon his wife the domain of Liebach, where they planted with great success the seeds which Adolph had transmitted from the East. It is, therefore, to him that Austria is indebted for the valuable herb which now flourishes throughout the land, and is called Saffron.

Bella's Promise.

ALL wait for you, Ralph, no matter how long it will be. I'll trust in you, and wait for you.

The speaker was a fair-haired girl, not exactly pretty, but with a delicate, oval face, glowing with health, soft, truthful brown eyes, and a slight, trim figure. She stood under the apple-trees loaded with blossoms that perfumed the air, the setting sun shining slantly on her head, and a stray white petal from the apple boughs lying on her fair hair. It won't be for long, Bella; only three years, said her companion, a tall handsome youth, with curling chestnut hair and dark blue eyes. We are both young—you, only seventeen—I, twenty, three years won't seem long to either of us. A shower of snow flakes fell on Bella from the apple-boughs above her. Let us go in; it is almost tea-time, she said, brushing them from her hair,

The young man drew her hand through his arm, and they sauntered up the garden-walk.

Ralph Tru main and Bella Selton were companions since childhood. Ralph had lost both parents at an early age, and had been left in the care of Squire Selton, whose wife had died at Bella's birth. Ralph was as dear a son to the squire, who fondly hoped to see him married to Bella; but an unexpected event came to change the current of the young people's lives. This event was the receipt of a letter from an uncle of Ralph's his father's brother, who had long been thought dead, having left home in his youth, and though diligently searched for, his relatives had discovered no trace of his whereabouts. It seems that he had settled in Hong-Kong, and having amassed a large fortune, wrote home to his brother, being in ignorance of his death.

The letter, addressed to Ralph Tru main, was, of course forwarded to young Ralph, who, upon opening it, discovered that it was intended for his father, and was from his long-missing uncle. Both he and Squire Selton lost no time in answering the letter, and informing the absent man of his brother's death. As soon as possible, a letter reached Ralph from his uncle, requesting him to come to China, and promising to make him his heir.

Though sorry to part with him, Squire Selton could not do otherwise than counsel him to go, so preparations were made for the journey, and Ralph was to start on the morning following the commencement of this story.

Well, children, said the Squire, who sat smoking in the porch, as Ralph and Bella stood before him. He was a stout, hearty looking man of forty-five years, with a good-natured expression on his jovial countenance. Well, children! don't look so down-hearted.

Bella murmured something about seeing if tea was ready, and entered the house.

Ralph threw himself down on the steps, and surveyed the scene before him with a sigh.

Are you sorry to leave the old place, my boy? asked the Squire.

Yes, sir, replied Ralph, but—

But what, Ralph?

I—I should feel happier if there was an engagement between Bella and myself.

No, no, my boy! there must be no engagement between you; in three years either or both may change your minds. It is best that you should both go free.

May I consider that your final decision, Mr. Selton? inquired the young man gravely.

Yes, Ralph, replied the squire, replacing his pipe between his lips.

Next morning Ralph Tru main left the home of his childhood to find his uncle in far-off China.

A month after his departure, Bella and her father received letters from him. He was in Liverpool, and was about to sail for China in one of his uncle's vessels.

You see, Bella, he wrote, my uncle has not forgotten the land of his birth, the vessel I am to sail in is named the "Rose of Canada."

After that no news from Ralph reached the Seltons so they concluded that he had sailed for China, and did not expect to hear from him till the next spring.

The summer passed, and autumn came with its ripened fruit and golden grain; a little later and the frost set in, and the trees waved their leafless branches in the November blasts, when Bella, sitting one morning by the cheerful wood-fire in the dining room at Selton Hall, awaiting the appearance of her father for breakfast, took up a newspaper that lay folded on the table. Turning it over, a heading, "Lost at Sea," caught her eye. She glanced over it and read:

New York, Nov. 20th.—The brig *John Lawrence*, from Singapore, Brown, master reports having picked up, on the 3rd August, in the Indian Ocean, lat. 20 deg. 15 min. south, long. 75 deg. 31 min. west, a long boat, bearing the name *Rose of Canada*, with the body of a man, apparently a sailor, in it. It is supposed that the vessel was wrecked in mid-ocean, and that the occupant of the boat perished from exposure and starvation. A blanket and an empty bottle were found in the boat.

No cry escaped from Bella; she sat clutching the paper, her eyes strained on the paragraph. Five minutes later the Squire entered the room.

Good morning, Bella! Kept you waiting, eh? Well, let's have breakfast at once.

No answer.

Bella, child, are you so interested in that paper that you can't leave it?

Still no answer.

Is the child asleep? Bella!

He advanced and laid his hand on her shoulder. The touch seemed to break the spell that bound her; with one wild cry she sprang from the chair, threw up her hands, and dropped senseless at her father's feet.

Raising her in his arms, the Squire filled the house with calls for help.

All that day, and for many days af-

ter, Bella Selton lay unconscious of what was passing round her.

Squire Selton, in searching for the cause of Bella's swoon and subsequent illness, discovered the paragraph concerning the "Rose of Canada." Though he greatly feared that Ralph Tru main had perished, yet he set to work to discover, if possible, a clue to his fate. He wrote to the captain of the "John Lawrence" wrote to the consignors of the "Rose of Canada" at Liverpool, and wrote to Ralph's uncle at Hong-Kong. Two of these letters were answered before Christmas, the captain giving the particulars of the finding of the long boat; the consignors informing the squire that Ralph Tru main had sailed in the "Rose of Canada," which had undoubtedly been lost with all on board.

Long before the last letter had reached the Squire, Bella, much paler and thinner than formerly, had taken her accustomed place in the household; before spring came her form was as round and her cheeks as pink as ever; but that she grieved for the playmate of her childhood, and the lover of later years, was plainly seen in her quiet, sad manner.

Years passed by, and Bella recovered her old cheerfulness. Suitors came, but she encouraged none. Her every-day life said plainly, in the words of Mariau Gray:

I can love no more.
My heart lies buried beneath the sea,
Yet why should I give my days to grief,
There is plenty of work in the world for me.

And work she did; the poor of the country round blessed her; not a house did sickness or sorrow enter; but Bella Selton found her way to, bringing sunshine to many a darkened home.

Squire Selton had mourned for Ralph as for a son, yet he hoped that Bella would forget him and marry. Only once did he mention the subject to Bella when a rising young lawyer asked for her hand in her twenty-second year.

Bella, my child, he had said, why won't you accept young Granville? He would make you happy, and I wish so much to see you settled.

Dear papa, Bella replied, I cannot. Something whispers to me that Ralph is living. Five years ago I told him I would wait for him, and I will keep my word.

God grant that he is living, said the Squire solemnly; but I can scarcely hope it; five years is a long time, Bella.

I know that, papa, and still I have hope, was the reply, and so the subject dropped.

And the years passed on bringing no tidings of Ralph Tru main or the "Rose of Canada."

* * * * *
Again it was May, and the apple-blossoms loaded with perfume the air round Selton Hall. The sun was sinking slowly in the west its rays lighting up the windows of the old house, as a fair-haired woman passed out of a side door and walked towards the orchard. Down at the far end she stopped, and leant against an apple-tree.

Sixteen years to-day, she murmured, and it seems like a dream; sixteen years since I promised to wait for you! O, Ralph, Ralph! my poor lost Ralph! living or dead, do you know that I am waiting for you still!

A soft breeze rustled the apple-blossoms above her, and a shower of blossoms fell on her head, as she stood, her forehead resting against the tree. A step on the grass startled her, and she turned round. A tall, sunburnt man, with long brown beard, and curling chestnut hair, stood before her. For a moment Bella's heart stopped beating, and she grew pale, but the next instant she sprang towards the new-comer.

Ralph!
Bella!

And the long-parted lovers were reunited at last.

The first words Bella said were, come to papa, Ralph, and she led him to the porch, where Squire Selton sat dozing. Papa, she said, here is a gentleman, an old acquaintance, who wishes to see you.

Oh—ah—yes! Very happy to see you sir, said the Squire, starting up. I believe I don't remember you—RALPH!

Yes, Mr. Selton, it is Ralph; have you a welcome for him?

A thousand, my boy, a thousand, cried the Squire, shaking hands with Ralph as though he intended to wring off his arm; and there's that lady—pointing to Bella—she has waited all these years for you, what do you say to that? And, Bella, child, see if tea is ready; we mustn't let curiosity get the better of hospitality, here the Squire stopped for want of breath.

After tea Ralph Tru main gave the Squire and his daughter a detail of his adventures; how he was wrecked in the Indian Ocean, and cast with two companions, on an uninhabited island, where they remained for fourteen years, and were at length rescued by a vessel bound for China, whither they went.

Upon reaching China, Ralph learned that his uncle was dying, and hastened to him. He lingered for a few weeks

after Ralph's arrival, and died, leaving Ralph his sole heir. As soon as possible after his death, Ralph started for Canada, returning to his native land a wealthy man.

The following day the neighborhood was electrified by learning that Ralph Tru main, who, for sixteen years, had been considered dead, had returned.

Two weeks later there was a wedding at Selton Hall, which every one declared to be the grandest they had ever seen; and looking fairer beneath her bridal veil than ever she had looked in her youth, Bella Selton became the wife of him whom she had mourned as dead years before, and yet clung to the promise she had made—to wait for him, no matter how long.

A PICKPOCKET'S JOKE.

An amusing instance of the inability of the public to distinguish an honest man from a thief, happened some time since on the Portland railroad. A thief who had been picking pockets for twenty years, and who is at present serving out a sentence in the State prison, had been operating for several weeks so extensively as to arouse the indignation of the travellers on this road. Some of his victims had expressed the determination to flog and tar and-feather the first pick-pocket captured.

About this time the thief was wanted for stealing a large amount of bonds from a gentleman on a Brooklyn ferry boat, and a detective was sent to Portland to arrest him. He secured his man and started for home. They experienced some difficulty in finding seats, but finally the thief procured one with a gentleman who resided in Portland, and the detective occupied the corresponding seat on the opposite side of the aisle. The thief introduced himself to his neighbor as a detective, and informed him, in a consequential tone, that he was taking the man opposite, who was a well-known pickpocket, to New York to answer for a bold robbery he had recently committed. He also advised his fellow-traveller that his prisoner was probably the very man who had picked so many pockets in that neighborhood.

He likes to play practical jokes, continued the thief. On the train we have just left, he made several believe that I was the prisoner and he the officer.

The real detective sat watching his prisoner, all unconscious of the approaching storm. The gentleman moved to another part of the car, and communicated the information he had just received to several friends. One of them had been robbed a few days before of over \$200, and he was still very angry. He stepped over to the detective and, in a very loud voice said,—

So they have caught you at last, you miserable out-throat! You are the rascal who stole my money. I know you. I saw you when you took it, and if you had not escaped I would have shot you like a dog. You say you are not a thief; that you are a thief catcher? Do you suppose, with your villainous face, you can make me think you anything but a thief? You ought to be thrown from the cars; and I, for one, will assist in so doing.

A crowd of excited men gathered around the unfortunate detective, and in spite of his protestations, persisted in abusing him shamefully, and were about to hurl him from the platform of the flying train, when the thief interfered with,—

Gentlemen, I trust you will use no violence toward this unfortunate man. I cannot permit it. He is my prisoner. He is in the hands of the law, and the law must take its course.

Fortunately, perhaps, for the detective, the train reached New Ysrk about this time, and he escaped.

At a spirit meeting the other night a gentleman requested the medium to ask what amusements were most popular in the spirit world. The reply was, "Reading obituary notices."

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