

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, July 4, 1873.

Number 4.

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... 3rd, 2h. 49m., a. m.
Full Moon..... 10th, 6h. 31m., p. m.
Last Quarter... 17th, Noon.
New Moon..... 24th, 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. Is. land, 27s. 6d.
RICE—East India, per cwt. 20s.
PEAS—Round, per bbl. 20s. to 21s.
BUTTER—Canada, good ls. to 1s. 2d. Nova Scotia, good 11d. to 1s. 1d.; American 8d. to 10d.; Hambro' 8d.
CHEESE—9d. to 10d.
HAM—9d. to 10d.
PORK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s. 6d.
BEEF—Prime, per bbl. 35s.
RUM—per imp. gallon 7s. 10d.
MOLASSES—Muscovado 2s. a 2s. 1d.; Clay-ed 1s. 9d.
SUGAR—Muscovado, 45s. to 47s. 6d.; American Crushed 72s. 6d.
COFFEE—1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d.
TEA—Congou and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.
LARD—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.
LEATHER—American and Canadian 1s. 5d.
TOBACCO—Canadian, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotian, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.
CORDAGE—per cwt. 65s.
SALT—per hhd. Foreign, Liverpool, 7s. 6d.
KEROSENE OIL—New York manufacture 1s. 9d.; Boston 1s. 9d.
COAL—per ton, North Sydney 30s.

172 WATER STREET, 172

JAMES FALLON,
TIN, COPPER & SHEET
IRON WORKER,

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.

JOBGING
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, WHOLESALE 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.

RESERVEES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.
APPLE

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 denominations
Music, Charts, Log Books, Playing Cards
French Writing Paper, Violins
Concertinas, French Musical Boxes
Albums, Initial Note Paper & Envelopes
Tissue and Drawing Paper
A large selection of Dime & Half Dime

MUSIC, &c., &c.

Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY
Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufacturing Jeweler.

large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14.

GEORGE BOWDEN,

Repairer of Umbrellas and Parasols,
No. 1, LION SQUARE,
ST. JOHN'S, N. F.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in tendering thanks to his friends for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, begs to state that he may still be found at his residence, No. 1, Lion Square, where he is prepared to execute all work in the above line at the shortest notice, and at moderate rates.

All work positively finished by the time promised.

Outport orders punctually attended to.

St. John's, Jan. 4.

POETRY.

Take Courage.

The lopped tree in time may grow again,
Most naked plants renew both fruit
and flower;
The sorriest wight may find release from
pain;
The driest soil sucks in some moisten-
ing shower;
Time goes by turns; and chances change
by course,
From foul to fair, from berter hap to
worse.

The sea of fortune doth not ever flow;
She draws her favors to the lowest ebb;
Her tides have equal times to come and
go;
Her loom doth weave the fine and
coarsest web;
No joy so great but runneth to an end,
No hap so hard but may in time amend.

Not always full of leaf, nor ever spring;
Not endless night, nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing;
The roughest storm a calm may soon
allay.

Thus with succeeding terms, God tempereth
all
That man may hope to rise, yet feall to fall.

A chance may win what by mischance was
lost;
That net that holds no great takes little
fish;

In some things all, in all things none are
crossed;
Few things all need, and none have
all they wish;
Unmingled joys here to no man befall
Who least have some; who most, hath
never all.

Good-Bye.

We spent glad hours together,
When cloudless seemed life's sky,
In that cottage 'mong the heather,
None blithe as you and I;
But I've met with wintry weather,
So let me say—good-bye!

I thought we'd ne'er be parted,
Till one of us should die;
Yet now, love, lonely-hearted,
I sit alone and sigh,
Hand-in-hand through life we started;
But now—good-bye! good-bye!

There—kiss me, darling—weep not—
I'm hardly worth that sigh;
Remembrance of me, keep not,
If thought is misery.
(Ah! memory will sleep not)
There—daiing—there—good-bye!

This locket—let me wear it—
'Twill cost me many a sigh,
But so I'll better bear it;
And when life's chance I try,
Thank God, thou wilt not share it;
And now—good-bye! good-bye!

EXTRACTS.

Discoveries by the "Challenger."

The *Western Morning News* correspondent on board the *Challenger* sends word that in a direct line between New York and Bermuda, the *Challenger* in sounding, discovered an extensive shoal in the ocean only thirty fathoms from the surface. They remained by it two days, and took careful surveys, with a view to include it in future charts. The *Challenger* also, acting on instructions from the Admiralty, searched for and found a bank, covered by comparatively shallow water, on which hereafter a submarine cable may be laid between New York and Bermuda. The depth on the bank discovered varies from 2000 to 3000 fathoms.

Irish Outrage.

Two county magistrates in Clare, whilst proceeding to the sessions, were fired at on Wednesday by an assassin from behind a roadside hedge, and the shot inflicted a very severe wound on one of them. The injured gentleman saw the man who fired, but as the latter would have been in all probability brought from a distant country to do the job, the chance of his arrest is remote.

A PARISIAN restaurateur has just found in the maw of a salmon a diamond ring of great value. This reminds me of the fortunate rope maker in the 'Arabian Nights'.

New Iron-clads.

Christians in the employ of the Turkish Government will henceforth (the *Turquie* says) be compelled to work on Sundays.

Russia is building iron-clads at Nikolaieff, on the Black Sea, her fleet at present consisting of a few light-armed corvettes, despatch boats and revenue cutters. Her iron-clads are monitors, called the *Novgorod* and *Kief*, the former of which is launched. On these vessels rest the hopes of an efficient Black Sea fleet, but how far they will be successful cannot be estimated owing to their being constructed on an entirely new principle as yet untried. They are designed by Admiral Popoff, and differ from the usual models in having no revolving turrets, but revolving themselves bodily in about their own length. They average twelve hundred tons burthen, and are built with six parallel keels and a system of six sister screws which can be worked separately, if the monitor has to be turned on its own axis; in fighting trim, they have a draught of twelve feet and are expected to make from seven to eight knots an hour with a full head of steam. Each vessel is armed with two heavy Krupp guns protected with wood-backed twelve-inch iron plating. Against an iron-clad frigate these unwieldy tubs would prove of little service and are chiefly relied upon for efficient coast service.

Fatal Accident to a Grandson of the Queen.

We record with much regret that an accident of a fatal nature has befallen one of the grandchildren of her Majesty the Queen, Prince Frederick William, the second son of his Royal Highness the Prince Louis of Hesse and her Royal Highness Louis of Hesse, lost his life on Thursday week by falling from one of the windows of the Royal Castle at Darmstadt. No details of the circumstance of the accident have been received, but as far as can be ascertained it would appear that the child, who was nearly three years of age, and of a rather delicate nature, had, accompanied by his nurse, ascended to the nursery after his breakfast. In that apartment, situated on the top floor of the castle, the young Prince, unobserved by his guardians, managed to climb on to a chair at the window, from which, by some means at present unaccounted for, he fell a depth of forty feet. The shocking occurrence was of course immediately discovered, and every assistance, medical and otherwise, was quickly rendered, but unfortunately without effect, as the child died within two hours after the fall. It is hardly necessary to state that so terrible an occurrence caused the utmost consternation in the Royal household, while it is impossible to say how seriously the shock may affect her Royal Highness (Princess Alice), considering her present delicate condition of health.

The news of the sad circumstance was at once communicated by telegraph to her Majesty at Balmoral and also to their Royal Highness the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House. The *London Gazette* published in consequence of the accident a supplement ordering the Court to go into mourning on the 1st until the 4th of June inclusive.

The Darmstadt correspondent of the *Times*, writing on the 1st inst., says:—"On Thursday morning last, at a quarter to eight, the nurses brought, as usual, the Royal children into Princess Alice's bedroom. On this occasion there were but three—viz. Prince Ernest, Prince Frederick William and the baby, Princess Victoria. Out of the bedroom opens a bath room, into which, shortly after his arrival, Prince Ernest ran. The Princess, knowing the window to be open, as was also the one in her bedroom, hastily got up and followed the child, leaving Prince Frederick William by himself and the baby on the bed. During her short absence Prince Frederick William let a toy with which he was playing fall out of the window, and while trying to recover it, he fell a height of 20 feet (not 40, as first stated) to the ground. The Princess, hearing a noise, rushed back, but only in time to see the unhappy child in the air. Her shrieks soon brought assistance, but all efforts were useless and

the poor little fellow died about 11 o'clock.

The funeral of the young son of the Princess Alice took place at Darmstadt on the 1st ult., and great sympathy was manifested by all classes of the people. Information has been received by Her Majesty the Queen that the Princess Alice and Prince Louis her husband display great resignation and fortitude under the heavy affliction which has befallen them.

Sea Fisheries of the Atlantic Coast.

The proposed investigation to be instituted during the present season by Professor Spenser F. Baird, United States Commissioner of fisheries, along the Atlantic coast, will be commenced during the present month, on the coast of Maine, near Mount Desert Island. The interest now felt by the public in the proposed measures for increasing the supply of food fishes, and for supplying them in waters where certain varieties have been exterminated, extends to the operations conducted under the direction of Professor Baird, and many applications are received here for copies of the Professor's forthcoming report on the "Condition of the Sea Fisheries," in 1871 and 1872. Advance sheets of this volume, which will be ready for issue about August first, contain many matters of general interest, and the subjects are so arranged and treated that the report is generally interesting. These advance sheets state the following, as showing the character and progress of the investigation. The plan adopted for the enquiry was determined upon after careful deliberation. The great contrariety of opinion developed in the State investigations, as to what should have been the best known facts in the life-history of the fishes and their associates in the sea, made it necessary to study the natural history of these species as thoroughly as possible, so as to have a more complete knowledge of the facts and better means of arriving at satisfactory conclusions.

All works already published regarding American fishes proved to contain but little of value as to the objects in view, and the evidence of fishermen and others, whose statements should have been reliable, were found to be so utterly contradictory and useless that a plan of enquiry was therefore drawn up, with the assistance of Professor Gill, which embraced the points necessary in the history of the fishes of which information of a positive character was desirable; with this a series of questions were devised, which if answered satisfactorily and completely, would leave but little room for further inquiry. These questions were printed for the purpose of giving them a wider circulation, and the results show them to have been productive of much good. They included queries in reference to the local names of each kind of fish, its geographical distribution, its abundance at various periods of the year and in different seasons, its size, migrations, and movements, its relationship to its fellows or to other species, its food, and its peculiarities of reproduction; also, questions relative to artificial culture, to protection, diseases, parasites, mode of capture, and economical value and application—eighty eight questions in all, and covering the entire ground. A history of fishes themselves would not be complete without a thorough knowledge of their associates in the sea, especially such as prey upon them, or in turn serve them as food, it was considered necessary to prosecute searching enquiries on these points, especially as one supposed cause of the diminution of the supply of fishes was the alleged decrease or displacement of the objects upon which they subsist. It was thought further, that likely peculiarities in the temperature of the water at different depths, its chemical constituents, the proportion of carbonic acid gas and of ordinary air, currents, &c., might have an important part in the general influences upon the subjects; the enquiries therefore resulted in an investigation of the chemical and physical character of the water, and the natural history of its inhabitants, whether animal or vegetable and it was considered expedient to omit nothing, however trivial or obscure. *Boston Daily Globe, June 13.*

NEWS ITEMS.

Modern Progress in Europe.

Henry Day, Esq., a lawyer of eminence from New York, is now travelling in Egypt and writes for the New York Observer. In a recent letter he gives some very interesting facts concerning the condition of things in that sandy country, the uplifted bed of an ancient ocean:

All along the Nile, says Mr. Day, there are immense sugar manufactories worked by steam in which the cane is ground and the boiling and refining done. I visited some of the manufactories, and I have never seen more costly and perfect machinery or more extensive work. One of these factories at Rhoda employs 2,500 men, and covers acres of land. After the juice is pressed out, the cane is dried and used for fuel. The sugar plantations, which surround these establishments, are immense. The Khedive is also the most extensive landowner and agriculturalist in the world. I could find little land along the Nile which did not belong to him.

He is tearing down old houses in the city of Cairo and laying out new wide avenues, letting in light and air, putting in gas and water, and rebuilding with fine modern houses. The new parks, water works, gas works, and iron bridge over the Nile, attest his enterprise. [An engraving of this splendid bridge was recently given in the Scientific American.] Magnificent places of the Khedive abound everywhere in and about the city, and they are finished with a splendour far surpassing anything I have ever seen in any other country, and which it is impossible for words to describe. These palaces are surrounded by immense parks, filled with all the beauties that art can devise, and these parks again are surrounded by a wall fifteen feet high. There seems to be a great fondness with the Khedive and his pachas for this kind of display, for in all directions around Cairo you will find these palaces being built and enclosed by immense walls, sometimes enclosing nearly a square mile of land.

The Khedive is now engaged in opening canals, by which he intends to reclaim the lands of the desert. These are now being extended in the vicinity of the Pyramids. He is also building a canal, called the Ismailiah canal, extending from Cairo to Ismail, thus affording water communication between the Nile and the Red Sea and irrigation to the desert country through which it passes. The land thus reclaimed belongs to the Khedive. He lets it to the Arabs, charging them a rent for the water, and taking a certain proportion of the crops raised. The canals he builds by forced labor. He made a requisition on the Governor of each province for a certain number of men to labor on the canals or in his sugar houses. The Governor makes a levy among the poor peasants, and they are taken off, willingly or unwilling, under a guard, to work for a certain time for little or nothing. I saw a company at Thebes, gathered among the small villages, led off under the lead of the Governor of the province riding on the fine Arab steed. The poor fellows looked like a gang of slaves being driven from home.

Deep Sea Fishing.

The steam trawler Edith, returned to this port on Tuesday, after being for some time successfully engaged in attending on the Hull fleet in the North Sea, taking their catches of fish to market. An attempt at solving the applicability of the trawl to the banks of Newfoundland, is about to be made by the dispatch of the sailing trawler Bertha. Fishing ground in 35 fathoms of water can be reached in about 1,800 miles, and as some of the North Sea fleet go some distance north of Finland, and bring their fish in ice about 1,200 miles to market, it is held that the immense quantity of fish which make the Newfoundland Banks their feeding ground, can be made available for home supply during a certain season of the year. If successful, a fleet of the powerful yawl-rigged trawlers, similar to those recently sent from this port to the North Sea Fisheries, would be required with attendant fast steamers of large size, to bring their catches to the English market—no longer salted in bulk, but being packed in ice would be supplied fresh to the tables of England and Continental consumers. We heartily wish the project, which is due to the liberality and enterprise of G. Bidder, Esq., and the energy of our townsman, Mr. S. Lake, every success.—Dartmouth Chronicle.

Pauperism.

It appears from the official returns that the number of paupers (except lunatic paupers in asylums, and vagrants) in receipt of relief in England and Wales, on the last day of the fourth week of March last, was 853,689. The number at the corresponding date of the previous year was 907,815, showing a decrease of 54,126 or 6 per cent.

The First Sunday in a New House.

The first Sunday in the new house is a notable day. There is an entire absence of all landmarks, and a strange weird newness on everything, and you can't find your shaving soap. You start for a scuttle of coal but you don't see the scuttle. It is in the bottom of a barrel in the garret. You take the dripping pan. When you change shirt you look for it first. It is in one of the bureau drawers, which are piled one upon another in the parlor, and you find you have got to lift half a ton of carpets and feather beds before you can get down to the drawers. After you have lifted them down and searched them through, it is remembered by your wife that the desired garment is on one of the barrels—the one in the shed she thinks, although it may be the one in the garret, and yet it would be just like the stupid carman to have carried that barrel down cellar. You think so, too. You attack one of these barrels and are surprised at the result. A bed quilt comes out first, then a pie tin, next a piece of cold ham, neatly done up in your vest and packed away in the missing scuttle. Below is a lot of ironware and a length of stovepipe, a half loaf of bread, a couple of towels, and a rolling-pin. You begin to expect you will eventually come upon a coal mine and perhaps some dead friend. Then you go down in the barrel again, and come up with a pleasant assortment of stockings and half emptied medicine bottles. The way you come up this time leads you to consider the barrel itself. It has caught in the back of your vest, and made the cloth let go, it took off one half of one sleeve, and created a sensation on the back of your hand as if a bonfire had raged there. It is quite evident that this cooper, who built that barrel was called away before he commenced to clinch the nails. You involuntarily grasp the rolling-pin and look around as if you half expected to see him. Then you call the girl to repack the barrel, and start upstairs to look after something that is easier to find, but finally change your mind and pass the balance of the day in digging carpet-tacks and worthless wood from the palms of your feet, and concocting lies about the wealth of your uncle; and the moon looks through the window at night and touches up with a glow of burnished silver several lengths of stovepipe, a half dozen odd chairs, a sheet of dingy zinc, and a barrel of bedquilts foaming over the top.



HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 4, 1873.

The Mail Steamer "Peruvian" arrived at St. John's yesterday evening.

The United States war steamer "Junia," Capt. Braine, arrived at St. John's on Monday last from New York. The "Junia" is a ship of 1,500 tons, and eight guns, and will shortly leave for Greenland in search of the remainder of the "Polaris" people.

The following telegram was received at New York from the "Great Eastern," dated Hearts Content, June 27:—

To C. W. FIELD, New York. Many thanks for your congratulations to all connected with the laying of the 1873 Cable. I am sure it will live long. We shall start as soon as possible to re-suscitate the 1865 cable.

R. C. HALPIN.

We have much pleasure in laying before our readers the subjoined particulars of the "Great Eastern's" voyage from Valentia to Hearts Content. The shore end of the Cable was laid on Tuesday last, and no doubt the important work is now completed and in effectual operation:—

The Robert Love having left Valentia with the shore end, Saturday the 14th, had paid out 93 miles, Sunday 1 p. m., when the Great Eastern joined on the intermediate cable, lat. 52.12, long. 12.18, in 380 fathoms water, sandy bottom, and proceeded for Hearts Content.

Monday.—Wind S.S.W., fine and clear. 176 decimal 2 cable paid out.—lat. 52.31, long. 1.49, west, when the splice to deep sea cable passed overboard in 1200 fathoms water.

Weather continued fine and at noon 17th, when 30 425 knots paid out, changed from the after to fore tank, lat. 52.39, long. 17.26, West.

At noon 18th, paid out 444 miles, lat. 56.29, long. 26.36, in 1870 fathoms; average strain on cable for 24 hours was 12 cwt. with 15 per cent of slack, an ample allowance to meet all inequalities of the bottom.

At noon, 19th, 604 decimals 60 of cable paid out in the same depth water, lat. 53.35, long. 24.43. W. S. W. gale with heavy sea and rain sprung up. The Hibernia and Edinburgh maintaining their position with much difficulty so that the speed of the Great Eastern had to be reduced to enable them to keep company.

On morning of 20th, gale continuing and increasing, with heavy head sea, the accompanying ships making very bad weather. Replied to the "Great Eastern" signal to go ahead full speed, that they were doing their best. To those on board the "Great Eastern" this was very evident from the quantity of water they were shipping which at times seemed to put the ships quite out of sight. At noon lat. 53.45, long. 28.6, west, having paid out 747.27 of cable depth. At noon lat. 52.34, long. 39.44, cable paid out 1210 decimal 73, depth of water 1960 fathoms.

24th.—Weather moderate. At noon the ship's position was found to be 51.40,

long. 43.10. Cable paid out 1372 decimal 81, depth of water 2170 fathoms.

25th.—Moderate westerly winds. Shifted to main tank at noon, lat. 50.18, long. 46.47, cable paid out 1530 knots; depth of water 2020.

26th.—Fresh westerly winds and thick weather, spliced on to intermediate cable at noon lat 49.35, long. 50.21; cable paid out 1701; depth of water 1000 fathoms. At 6.45 p. m., sighted H.M.S. Surveying ship "Gulnare," Capt. Maxwell, right ahead, which ship was in the position previously arranged in the fair way for entering Trinity Bay. At 9 p. m., "Great Eastern" stopped and took Captain Maxwell on board, and continued paying out till 6.40 a. m. on 27th, when the end of the intermediate cable was reached. At this point she cut and buoyed in lat. 48.56.30, long. 52.8.10 west, in 168 fathoms water, and distant from Heart's Content 80 miles. A strong gale blowing and heavy sea, the "Great Eastern" proceeded full speed for Heart's Content in company with the "Hibernia," where she arrived at 9, the same evening. The "Hibernia" did not arrive till two the following morning, having felt the full force of the gale. Both ships now lie at anchor waiting favorable weather in order to complete the laying of the shore end.

The "Great Eastern" is commanded by Capt Robert C Halpin who also is engineer in chief of the expedition, Robert London chief assistant engineer, J. C. Laws, the eminent electrician, has charge of the electrical department, Mr Ford represents the interest of the amalgamated Companies, Capt. Thompson formerly commander of the "Italy" is Chief Officer of the "Eastern." Oliver Smith assists Mr. Laws. The cable will probably be working through by Tuesday evening.

The steamer "Edinburgh," which parted company from the "Great Eastern" on the 23rd, arrived at Hearts Content on Sunday morning.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,—

Will you please inform me what redress I am to obtain from the Harbor Grace Water Company for having to pay extra insurance, owing to the insufficient supply of water; and this evening I find the water entirely shut off from my premises in consequence of the Fire Company practicing without giving any notice.

Yours, &c., A HOUSEHOLDER.

June 3.

We would advise our correspondent to apply to the Directors of the Water Company, as we feel convinced that they are the responsible parties, and should see that the evil alluded to be immediately remedied.—Eds. STAR.

By Telegraph from Hearts Content.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

Hearts Content, July 1, 1873.

Many visitors have already arrived from St. John's and other parts of the Island to see the "Great Eastern" and the other ships of the Atlantic Cable Expedition. Being desirous that intending visitors should have every facility for so doing, with as much comfort as possible, I strongly desire those who can do so to postpone their visit until the ships have finished coaling, as the "Great Eastern" will not leave Hearts Content until about 16th July.

ROBERT HALPIN,

Commanding Atlantic Cable Expedition.

The astounding information (says the St. John "Tribune") has been made at this office that a conspiracy has been formed of tug-boat owners and stevedores for robbing shipowners. A vessel lay in the stream the other day, unable to get to her wharf because her owners chose to employ a stevedore who has not joined this Ring. When we published the item we hoped it would be denied or explained so as to take the disgrace from our port, but no denial or explanation has been forthcoming, and we suppose the statement is as true as it is disgraceful. A Ring of tug-boat owners and stevedores formed for the purpose of extorting extravagant pay from the shipowners! Tugboat owners refusing to tow vessels unless a stevedore who "goes divvy" with them is employed! Now this is harbor piracy—nothing less—and should be punished by severe penalties. Our port is fast becoming notorious for the organized legal robbery to which vessels are subjected in it. Posters in Liverpool Board of Trade rooms warn owners to beware of St. John, a Swedish ship master has published a letter warning his countrymen to keep away from St. John, and the other evening a Brooklyn captain earnestly thanked God in Henry Ward Beecher's prayer meeting that he had been enabled by His infinite mercy and goodness to escape with his ship from St. John.

A remedy must be found, even though a Vigilance Committee be required to administer it, or our magnificent trade will be seriously injured. It has been injured already. At this time last year there was a much larger fleet on the water bound for St. John than there is now. Property owners don't care so much for the high prices demanded as they do for the intolerable tyranny to which they are subjected.

EVERY man is a missionary, now and forever; for good or evil, whether he intends it or not.

In Paris recently there were no less than thirteen suicides in one day—five of them women—from unfortunate attachment. When women love without return, they take to laudanum; when men do, they take to liquor. Death curses one—drunkenness the other, which is the exact difference between the sexes.

Boston is full of mechanics who were induced to come from England by the extravagant stories circulated there of the abundance of work and wages incident upon the fire in Boston. The consequence is there never was known to be so many mechanics in the building trade in Boston, in comparison with the work to be done, and prices are lower than they have been for years.

STRAM LIFE BOATS.—The services rendered by the numerous life-boats with which our coast is now so thickly studded are, we believe, very generally appreciated, and the existing form of boat has no doubt proved itself very efficient. Nevertheless, it has long appeared to us that a steam life boat is a great desideratum, not merely ensuring greater efficiency, but as risking the lives of the minimum number of persons. Such a life-boat has lately been projected by Mr. W. Peterson, a seaman of some experience in life-boat operations. But the mechanical arrangements of the design are in our judgment imperfect. The boiler is hung on gimbals, and the propulsion is effected by a screw at each quarter. The boiler should, in our opinion, be a vertical tubular boiler, with a chimney of sufficient height covered by a cap, and a steam blast to maintain a good draught. The screws we fear, would be sometimes out of water. For a purpose of this kind hydraulic propulsion should be adopted, for the centre of the boat, where the water should be taken in, would be always in the water, and the water jet would act whether the stern of the boat was out of the water or not.

THE WALWORTHS.—Young Walworth murdering his own father brings to mind the great ancestor, The late Chancellor Walworth sprang from Sir William Walworth, lord mayor of London, 1381, member of Parliament and one of the founders of the Fishmongers' Company, London, a man famous in the annals of London life towards the close of the fourteenth century. Sir William was not a murderer, but he killed his man in his day, and no less a personage than the famous Wat Tyler, the leader of the great rebellion of London, by striking him dead with a dagger near Smithfield, London, as the rebel was in the act of committing a deadly assault on young King Richard II. The king knighted Walworth on the spot and gave him a farm, supposed to be now that part of London called Walworth on the south side of the Thames. The early chroniclers of London note that the dagger now seen in the great seal of London, upon one of the arms of the cross, was placed there to commemorate Walworth's killing the rebel, Wat Tyler. The Walworth coat of arms, we believe, has a dagger in its representation. The great Walworth's occupation was that of a dealer in fish. The descendant, who has just committed the murder of his own father, was 'without occupation,' as the papers represent. Idleness in a crime.

The following is the verdict of the Coroner's Inquest upon the Walworth case:

NEW YORK, June 6.—The testimony at the Walworth inquest to-day was not confined strictly to the facts immediately connected with the murder, and nothing was admitted relating to the private affairs or family troubles of the deceased. Young Walworth attended by his counsel, Charles O'Connor was present, maintaining the same coolness and self control, which has characterized him from the beginning. The most important evidence was that of the occupant of the next room to Walworth's at the Sturtevant House, who was awake an hour before the murder, and first discovered it. He said that there was no sound of loud talking or of scuffling before the shots were heard, thus seriously impairing Walworth's story that he fired first in self-defence. The witness heard two distinct cries of 'murder' as from a person in extreme terror, and following the second another and a fourth shot, after which he heard the murderer open the door and run rapidly through the hall. The remains of Mr. Walworth were taken to Saratoga this afternoon.

The jury retired and returned with the following verdict: "We find that Mansfield T. Walworth came to his death from a shock and internal hemorrhage, the result of a pistol shot wound in the chest, said pistol having been discharged by the hands of Frank H. Walworth, at the Sturtevant House, Broadway, New York, Tuesday morning, June 3, 1873."



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, June 26.—At a banquet to the Shah at Greenwich, the Prince and Princess of Wales and 700 guests were present.

Empress Augusta arrived at Vienna and met with an enthusiastic reception. Bismarck closed the parliament to-day.

The Emperor is recovering. The Carlists were defeated at Estella; 600 killed and 300 wounded.

The French and Austrian Governments addressed friendly notes to Italy in reference to law abolishing religious corporations.

LONDON, 30.—Terrible damage was done by an earthquake in the north of Italy, yesterday. Fifty-two persons were killed. The shock caused a great panic at Venice and Verona.

The capture of Khiva is confirmed, but they can't find the Khan.

New York, 30.—President Grant's father is dead. It is stated that Quesada landed in Cuba and took command of the insurgents. Gold 115.

THE Berlin correspondent of the Times states that some doubts are felt in the German capital with regard to the intentions of Marshal MacMahon. The phraseology of the inaugural proclamation which was issued by the gallant President contains "objectionable" passages, and the German Government "will not enter into regular diplomatic relations with him unless they are satisfied that he will faithfully adhere to the terms of the treaty of peace." The North German Gazette, which bears the character of a semi-official organ, remarks that "the whole French diplomatic service are convinced that Marshal MacMahon's foreign policy will be very different from that of M. Thiers." The same authority states that the Marshal recently declared at an interview with the Austrian ambassador "that he was in a position to guarantee the maintenance of order, but that the preservation of peace depended upon the moderation of all the powers and their regard for the legitimate interests of their neighbours."

THE "Cornwall Chronicle" relates the following story:—About seven years ago, in the great city of London, a cheesemonger died, leaving cash to the tune of £100,000 to be quarrelled over fought and disputed for by the reputed heirs-at-law. Advertisements were inserted at different times in the English newspapers, and many a claimant 'a la Tichborne' was forthcoming. The lawyers, however, were not satisfied that any of the numerous claimants were the 'right men,' and what has just transpired proves that they were correct in their judgement, as the 'right man' has turned up in the person of the deceased cheesemonger's brother, George Hutley, who arrived in this colony some forty years ago. He was discovered by Mr. F. Stevens, a Victorian barrister, splitting up in the ranges in that colony, taken to Melbourne, shipped on board a steamer, and brought to Launceston, and then taken to Hobart Town, where he was identified as the veritable George Hutley who arrived in Tasmania some forty years ago. After all the necessary documents are procured to prove without a shadow of doubt the man's identity, he will proceed to England to claim his inheritance.

A BELGIAN physician has discovered that bronchitis and other throat affections rise as the cravat falls. He finds that, 1830, when the cravat went twice or three times around the neck, there was little bronchitis. From 1840, when the cravat went only once around, colds had a great increase. After 1850, the height of the cravat was diminished, and throat affections increased still more. In 1870 a great increase of bronchitis; the cravat hardly went round the neck. In 1873, the cravat is reduced to a simple knot attached to the shirt button; affections of the throat and chest now form a twentieth part in the bills of mortality.

Capt. Hall, the Arctic explorer, is said to have left his family very poor.

DIED.

At half-past 2 p. m., deeply regretted by many sorrowing relatives and friends, William Duncan, youngest son of Archibald Munn, Esq., aged 16 years and 6 months.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED. July 2.—Trusty, Kaboe, New York, provisions—John Munn & Co.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including 'THE int bor Gra visit th Frida at Mrs. he will entrust June 1 COM THE Pa held on JULY Banking accorde St. Joh Very The GOO Prof VEE Far S Rats, M Coekro Blight Furs, also on Sold Pa \$1 The bad m It may as it w DIRE Gr CI The Profess the Int Austr timoni Messrs. " Mr. W. " Mi Messrs. " Mr. P. " G. " Ro " Mo of New Who w may presse ed ca May I H. Now 20 M. 20 do 30 do July H BOOK E. V Import NE

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CARD!

THE undersigned would respectfully intimate to the Gentlemen of Harbor Grace and neighborhood that he will visit them on a BUSINESS TOUR on Friday, 6th inst., and may be found at Mrs. GADEN'S, Victoria Street, where he will be prepared to receive all Orders entrusted to his care.

JAMES MELLIS, Tailor & Clothier, St. John's.

June 1.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE Annual General Meeting of the Proprietors of this Company will be held on SATURDAY, the 12th day of JULY instant, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Banking House, in Duckworth Street, in accordance with the Act of Incorporation. (By Order of the Board.) R. BROWN, Manager. St. John's, July 2, 1873.

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. " Jillard 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.

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.

HARBOR GRACE

BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT.

E. W. LYON, Proprietor.

Importer of British and American

NEWSPAPERS

-AND-

PERIODICALS.

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

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.

SAILMAKING!

The Subscriber

BEGS respectfully to acquaint the Ship-owners 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. May 23.

C. BREAKER, Sailmaker,

WOULD respectfully intimate to the Ship-owners 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.

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 £300. 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. G. WOOD, " EVILL, " TAPP, " C. ROSS, " A. RUTHERFORD, " BADCOCK, " FORD, " A. CLIFT, " HIGGINS, " BERTRAM JONES.

arch 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 Molton 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

'Favorite'

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. ALEXR. A. PARSONS, Sub-Agent, Harbor Grace.

NOTICE.

UNION BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE Directors hereby give notice that a Dividend on the Capital Stock of the Company, at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum, for the half year ending 31st May, 1873, will be payable at the Banking House, in Duckworth Street, on an after TUESDAY next, the 10th instant. (By order of the Board.) J. W. SMITH, Manager. St. John's, June 11.

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.

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

PIANOS.

IN returning thanks for past favours, 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.

G. R. BARNES.

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

W. H. THOMPSON, AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

HYPHOPHOSPHITES.

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 Florihne for the Teeth and Breath Keating's Worm Tablets " Cough Lozenges Rowland's Odonto Oxley's Essence of Ginger Lamplough's Pyretic Saline Powell's Balsam Aniseed Medicamentum (stamped) British Oil, Balsam of Life, 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 Rossiter's " " Ayer's Hair Vigor " Sarsaparilla " Cherry Pectoral Pickles, French Capers, Sauces Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguline India Rubber Sponge, Teething Sponge, Tooth Cloths Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes Widow Walch'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 Woodhill'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 1/2 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

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.

FOR SALE.

-BY-

THE SUBSCRIBER,

231 -Water Street 231

BREAD

Flour, Pork, Beef

Butter, Molasses, Sugar

Tea, Coffee, Cheese,

Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice

TOBACCO

KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c.

BEAR FOR CASH, OR

DANIEL FITZGERALD.

The Way of the World.

I can't see why you were ever born, Said the lily with wondrous scorn, Turning her graceful head away To where the ugly acorn lay.

The violets laughed at his hard brown head, The clover jeered from its lowly bed; Even the roses, proud and bright, Wished the creature out of sight.

Let's take him off, said an active breeze, To some of his fellows under the trees; He worries our sweethearts all the day; We ought to carry him quite away.

Done said the breezes, one and all, We'll blow him over the garden wall. What right has he with that form and face, To make his bed in that pretty place?

They lifted then the ugly cone, And blew him over the wall of stone; Then laughed at the figure, grave, and brown, Which the acorn cut as he tumbled down.

But he freed himself from his second bed; Rose and lifted his graceful head Up to the sun, the sky, the shower, The truest friends of his hidden power.

He grew at last to a mighty tree, Strong and leafy and proud was he; And breezes gathered from east and west, Glad to play in his giant breast.

Just in the shade of the wall of stone, Weeds and grasses and bresh have grown; Trace of the lily is nowhere seen; No shrub is left of the rosebud green.

The violets' purple head lies low, Dead and buried years ago; And the clover, last of the old, old race, Peeps shyly out of the littered place.

The wall is crumbling day by day, And the oak looks down in his stately way On wall and rubbish, and clover staid, Then gathers them all in his giant shade.

SELECT STORY.

The Rival Sisters.

(CONCLUDED.)

But, puss, how do you like my appearance? Am I not looking superb this morning?

Superb? I gazed upon her in amazement. She was looking grandly, royally beautiful, the dazzling fairness of her complexion enhanced, this evening, by the costly robe of dark blue silk which shrouded her matchless Juno like form, and fell in graceful folds about her, sweeping the floor in its rich luxuriance.

Her queenly head was adorned only with its heavy bands of fair, sunshiny hair, and fastened in that careless, unexplained way by a single arroy ornament, diamond-tipped, which gleamed with her every movement.

I turned away fairly dazzled, to make a slight change in my own plain appearance, remarking, as I did so,—

You and Miss Ray, Diana, had better descend to the parlor immediately, and not wait for me. I will join you presently.

When they were gone, I began to look over my wardrobe selecting therefrom one of my costliest dresses, a curious blending of gold and scarlet, which became me well.

Then, smoothing my abundant brown hair, I was ready to go down.

There was an unwonted brilliancy in my eyes, and a vivid color in my cheeks, which was not wholly unbecoming; and for me, I was looking unusually well, although, alas! I could never be anything but plain.

But smothering the pangs of envy that arose within me, and flooded my soul as I thought of Diana, I prepared to descend, murmuring, as I went,—

That if I were not handsome, I would at least make Walter Clayton acquainted with the fact that I was a lady and not a servant, as he had the audacity to think me.

My face was now burning with anger; so, instead of going directly to the parlor, as was my wont, I went out upon the piazza and leaned over the railing breathing the fresh air, and watching curiously the myriads of silvery stars that followed each other in speedy succession until the heavens were completely filled.

Footsteps near me caused me to look around, and I had barely time to conceal myself behind a green, tangled vine full of clustering red and yellow berries—for I did not care to be seen then, in my present rebellious mood—when Walter Clayton, with my stately sister leaning on his arm, swept by me and seated themselves a few rods off.

I could distinctly catch every word uttered by them.

I would willingly have effected my escape, but I was powerless to do so.

A strange feeling, the nature of which I was incapable of analyzing, came over me, and rooted me to the spot; and I grew hot and cold alternately, as I heard

Walter Clayton giving a graphic and ludicrous description of my adventure that afternoon to Diana, who was looking wonderously lovely, with the moonlight glimmering softly down upon her fair face, and nestling tenderly in her yellow hair.

I must confess, Miss Lee, he wound up with, I was not a little startled when she discovered my egregious mistake in reference to her. How her eyes did flash and scintillate, and her strange, piquant face light up! For the moment she was magnificent in her anger, and I could not help admiring her, although I cannot devist myself of the impression that she is a regular termagant. But come—let us return to the parlor.

And offering Diana his arm, they entered the hall, and were lost to view. Later, as I was standing alone, terribly 'ennuied,' watching the gay, motley crowd of people that thronged the room, I observed Miss Ray leading Walter Clayton up to me, and immediately there followed an introduction, after which we were left alone.

He began conversing in a gay easy manner, I joining in once in a while, until, finally becoming interested in what he was saying, I listened with the deepest attention, but not one word relating to our adventure did he say.

I saw Diana glancing over to where we were sitting, and then, wondering what Walter Clayton could see in her plain, unpretending little sister to thus rivit him to her side; indeed it seemed exceedingly mysterious to me that I could even for a moment interest him, but thinking that I would make him aware that I had received the education of a lady, if I did not look like one, I talked on and on in my gayest, wittiest strain, and that he was amused I could see by the way his handsome face lighted up, until it seemed transformed.

That evening, as Diana and I were ascending the stairs to our room, my sister said, sarcastically,—

Allow me, puss, to congratulate you on your admirable success this evening. If you play your cards as skillfully in the future as you have done this evening, you will certainly become the envied Mrs Clayton. Your adventure was uncommonly well managed.

I turned upon her angrily. If I do become Walter Clayton's wife, it will not be by your willing consent! Of that I am assured.

And with this taunt, somewhat sharply given, I left her, and was soon in the land of dreams.

Days and weeks glided by, and mysterious as it seemed to me, Walter Clayton was ever at my side, notwithstanding the fact that Diana arrayed herself continually in her most enchanting dresses, and favoured him with her brightest, most bewitching smiles; and on one bright, glorious September morning—the day before we were to take our departure from L—, Walter Clayton astonished me greatly by asking me to become his wife.

It is perfectly superfluous to say what my reply was, for I loved him passionately, although I asked him playfully—

How he came to choose me instead of my gifted sister, Diana?—And if he, who worshipped beauty, would not be ashamed to own as his wife one so plain and awkward as myself—one, too, who resembled a servant, and was in fact a regular termagant?

He looked at me curiously as I concluded.

You suit me exactly, Hester, he said, with your impulsive ways, and weird uncanny, Jane Byre countenance. To me you are the dearest girl in existence, and would not change you for a thousand Dianas. How you ever contrived to make yourself appear so hideous at our first meeting, is a mystery beyond my solution.

When I informed Diana of my engagement, she took it very coolly indeed, and appeared very much pleased at my good luck, as she termed it, in getting so wealthy a husband; but I am sure that I heard her murmur, as she turned and left the room,—

Outwitted by a mere schoolgirl! But what cared I?

I was very happy then, and very happy now, although five summers have passed into oblivion since I became Walter Clayton's wife; and looking back upon that memorable day, when in wind and rain I first met him who is now all the world to me, I say,—

Blessed be the first last and only adventures I ever had!

Which wish is devoutly sanctioned by my husband—my kind, handsome Walter.

After The Party.

HAPPY new year, full of blessings! A happy new year and plenty of them! A happy new year that will bring your heart's best wishes! All these greetings sounded in the ears of Doctor Allan Carlton, and yet did not bring one smile to his lips.

A happy new year to you, Doctor, said every friend he met on that eve of

the coming day, but the doctor sighed, and said to himself, that his chances of happiness were almost over. Hope, that had lived so long in his heart, was well-nigh dead. The new year was coming, but it seemed to be bringing nothing save sorrow and disappointment to him.

So he walked down the snow-covered streets of Stratton, wondering why his lot should be a sad one, when others looked bright and gay. It was bitterly cold. The Christmas snow still lay frozen upon the ground—frozen so hard that walking was a dangerous exercise.

The winter wind howled and moaned as though mourning the sorrows, the dead hopes, the lost joys and wasted hours of the dying year—wailed and sobbed until the tall trees bent their head in sympathy, and their branches swayed to and fro as though to pacify its wild lamentations.

Across the dull gray sky sailed heavy laden clouds, and people said as they met each other and exchanged greetings we shall have snow to-night.

But this young doctor heeded neither the gray sky nor the wintry wind. He had a picture before his mind: it was of a fair-haired girl, with a sweet face and wistful eyes raised to his own; one who had clung to his arm only a few hours ago, saying with a voice that had pierced his heart:

Oh, Allan! can nothing be done? Will no one help us?

He had caressed the fair head, and clasped the pale, white hands in his own, while he whispered of hope and comfort; but he knew as he did so, that the future held nothing for him and for her but blank, dreary sadness and separation.

He knew the time was coming when he should not be allowed to look on that sweet face, and think its smiles were all for him. He knew the fair head must soon droop with sorrow, and the trusting wistful eyes grow dim with tears.

Therefore the young doctor felt sad at heart as he listened to the joyous greetings of his friends and neighbors, and said to himself that there was no happy new year for him.

A few words will tell why: Stratton is a pretty little market town in Shropshire, clean and picturesque, built in the midst of a beautiful country, and surrounded by purple hills and ash woods. The number of its inhabitants is not great. They have no manufacturing, the poor live by agricultural labor, the higher classes have most of them productive farms, or even still better live on their incomes—simple, kindly people, satisfied to live and die, as their parents before them, without making any sensation in the world.

To this quiet little town there came, three or four years before, our story opens a stranger—a young doctor, who hoped, by dint of patient industry, to make a good practice. Why he had selected quiet, out-of-the-way Stratton no one knew, for he was indisputably clever and talented. One could tell from his manner that he had been accustomed to good society, even something beyond the best to be had in the little town.

The fact was that Dr. Allan Carlton was the youngest son of a large and expensive family. His father had given him an excellent education—a first-class medical training, and there his advantages ended; for there was no ready money, and he knew that his future depended entirely upon his own exertions.

He had no money to buy a practice, none to go into partnership with, therefore he determined to begin life in some little town where his expenses would be moderate, and his chances of making a practice somewhat above the average.

These two advantages, he thought, he had secured in Stratton. There was but one doctor in the place, and he was growing old. The people round about were wealthy, and altogether Allen Carlton felt satisfied with his prospects. He took a pretty little house in the High Street—a house that was always resplendent by means of bright windows, dazzling, white blinds, and a glittering door-plate, on which was engraved the name of Dr. Carlton.

The townspeople liked and esteemed him; he was a general favorite, and considered everywhere as a great acquisition to society. But, as in the words of the song, money comes slowly in, the practice was long in growing. Everyone liked the young doctor, praised him, considered him clever, amiable and talented; but his rival, Dr. Black, had been for so many years amongst them, that he understood, it was thoroughly believed, every separate constitution in Stratton. For long years he had been the confidential medical adviser and intimate friend of everyone whose patronage was worth having. People did not like dismissing an old acquaintance without some definite reason, and there was none in this case. However popular and agreeable the young doctor may be, he found but little employment. If any stranger came to dwell at Stratton, Dr. Carlton was chosen; and the elder man was not unkind to his younger rival. Several times he had confided cases to him, had summoned him for consultations, and always spoke of him in a way calculated to win the esteem of others for him.

So matters went on very slowly and satisfactorily, until the doctor had the good or ill fortune to fall in love.

There was no more charming girl in all the midland counties than Laura Fulton. The only wonder was that everyone did not love her as desperately as Allan Carlton did. She had a tall, slender, graceful figure, with white hands, that might have served for a duchess, with pretty, tapering, rose-tipped fingers, a sweet, fair face, with delicate bloom upon cheek and lip, a white brow, large, limpid blue eyes, clear and shining, full of love and trust, a wealth of fair hair that crowned one of the prettiest heads ever seen out of a picture. Her beauty was the least charm; the greatest was her loving disposition, and tender sensitive heart.

Soon after Allan Carlton came to Stratton he saw and loved pretty Laura. At first it was without any hope; but in a short time he saw that her sweet face blushed its brightest crimson for him, her shy tender eyes drooped when his own met them, and her little hands fluttered and trembled in his grasp. All this the young doctor noted, and it gave him hope.

So one evening, the end of a bright June day, when the fragrance of the hawthorn filled the air and the red roses were bending their dew-laden heads, Allan told the treasured story of his love, and that not to unwilling ears.

It was worth a king's ransom to see the vivid, beautiful glow of happiness that lighted up her fair face—to see her shy eyes droop so as to hide the love-light in them.

That hour in the evening gloaming was one of the happiest Allan and Laura ever knew. It ended all too soon—there were stern realities to face. They both had the same fear—it was, that Mr. Fulton would not think Allan wealthy enough for his child and heiress.

Laura had no mother—she had been dead for many long years. Her father was a stern, gloomy man, who had but two sources of happiness: one was his daughter, the other his money. He was proud and fond of Laura; he delighted in her beauty and accomplishments; he had always intended her to make what he considered a good match. He thought her—to use his own words—Good enough for anything or any one.

Knowing all this, the lovers felt afraid. Still Allan went boldly next morning to know his fate.

This was a different thing from telling his love story in the evening gloaming to willing ears. At this interview there was nothing said of love or constancy, not one word of the hopes that make life so bright to young and happy lovers. It was all prose and matter of fact.

Mr. Fulton asked Allan what his prospects were, how much his profession brought him in per annum, if he had any money saved, and a variety of other questions, more agreeable to worldly fathers than to unworlly lovers.

He had thought with complacency of the little account he had in the Stratton Bank. When he named it, one hundred and twenty pounds, it seemed so trifling he wondered he ever could have been proud of it.

But the stern man who listened to the young lover's story did not appear to think so badly of his position.

You must be aware, Mr. Carlton, he said, that I have looked for something far different for my daughter. I expected her, with her fortune and advantages to marry well. Still I do not wish to be hard. I like and esteem you; you have done your best since you have been in Stratton; you have shown good and useful qualities, industry, perseverance and courage. Yet one more reason, my child loves you. I am disposed to give you a fair trial. Laura is too young to marry; she is not twenty yet. If at the end of two years you can show me that you are in a position to support a wife, I will give you one.

Nay, he interrupted, as Allan was about to express his gratitude, hear me out. You have saved some money. If at the end of two years you can show me a balance of five hundred pounds, I will put five more to it, and we will make arrangements for purchasing a partnership with Dr. Black. If, failing this, you can show me you are making clear two hundred per annum, I will do the same; but understand distinctly, if you fail in both these objects, then at the expiration of two years I shall consider Laura free, and the whole affair ended. she must not wait the best part of her life in a long and useless engagement. Now, my advice to you is—work and save.

Work and save Allan did. The reply was so much more favorable than either he or Laura had expected, that in the first glamour of love and hope they saw no difficulties.

One year passed, a beautiful golden year of love, hope, bliss, and happiness. When the end came, Allan's heart sank; he had not saved more than one hundred pounds; and yet he had deprived himself of everything, save the bare necessities of life. His income was far

from reaching the stipulated sum, and yet he had worked hard.

Laura smiled when he told her, and whispered sweet words of comfort and love that renewed his hopes. After all, they said, something might happen that year. The something, however, did not come; the time expired, and the young doctor waited upon Mr. Fulton, praying for an extension of his probation.

I will give you until Christmas, was the short reply, no longer.

And for the next six months Allan Carlton toiled rather than worked. He saw the justice of Dr. Fulton's intentions. No man should ask for a wife until he can support her. He would have grieved at the thought of bringing his beautiful Laura to a home of privation and penury. But in proportion as he pursued it, fortune seemed to fly from him. He had fewer patients during these last six months than ever, and all his riches calculated to the utmost farthing, did not exceed three hundred pounds. It was useless, he knew, to ask Mr. Fulton to give him longer time, or to expect him to go back from his word. So in silence and sadness the young lovers watched the coming of the New Year.

I will see you some time about New Year's Day, Mr. Fulton had said to Allan. I am busily engaged until then, and we must have some kind of settlement.

The doctor knew what that meant; his time was ended. He had tried and failed. He had worked, saved, deprived himself even of comforts, but all in vain. Happiness and love had been within his grasp, yet he must see them escape him. The only treasure in life he had ever coveted or longed for had been placed, as it were, in his hand, and he must renounce it. All this without any fault of his own.

As the time drew near, he had been obliged to tell Laura; and, to his other troubles were added the bitter one of seeing that sweet face grow pale and sad, the bright smile vanish, and the deep blue eyes lose their light. He knew how much she loved him; but he knew, too, how thoroughly good and high-principled she was. If her father forbade their engagement and marriage, she would obey him at any price, even though her heart broke in the effort. There would be no clandestine love affair—no elopement with Laura Fulton.

Two days before the new year, he had gone as usual to spend an hour in the evening with her. Then he told her what he feared was coming on them, and she had clung to him, saying:

Oh! Allan, can nothing be done? can no one help us?

He saw no hope, although he had tried to give her some. To increase their distress, Laura had had the misfortune some few months back to attract the attention of John Elton, the Banker reported the richest man in all the country side. He admired her very much and knowing nothing of the young doctor's love, or, if he knew, ignoring it, he went to her father, and asked for his daughter's hand. It went to Mr. Fulton's heart to refuse, even for a time, such a munificent offer as the banker made, such settlements and jewels, but he told him that if at the new year he still cared about the matter and renewed his offer, so would undertake to give him a more favorable reply.

From that moment Mr. Fulton never ceased to impress upon his daughter the folly of preferring a penniless doctor to wealthy a banker.

There might have been some little hope of her father's relenting, Laura thought, but for this.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

Every man is a missionary, now and forever, for good or for evil, whether he intends it or not.

THE STAR

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER,

Is printed and published by the Proprietors, ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WILLIAM R. SQUA BY, at their Office, (opposite the premises of Capt. D. Green, Water Street, Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

Book and Job Printing executed in a manner calculated to afford the utmost satisfaction.

Price of Subscription—THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable half-yearly.

Advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms, viz:—Per square of seven lines, for first insertion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents.

AGENTS: MR. J. FOOLE, BRIGUS, W. HORWOOD, BAY ROBERTS, R. SIMPSON, HEART'S CONTENT, C. RENDALL, TRINITY HARBOR, B. MILLER, NEW HARBOR, J. MILLER, CATALINA, J. EDGECOMBE, BONAVISTA, A. VINCENT, ST. PETERS, H. J. WATTS.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including 'Done' and 'Dec 13'.