

# The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, September 20, 1872.

Number 37.

## SEPTEMBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
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22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	..	..	..	..	..
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## MOON'S PHASES.

NEW MOON..... 2nd, 9.23 P. M.  
FIRST QUARTER..... 10th, 11.33 A. M.  
FULL MOON..... 17th, 1.34 A. M.  
LAST QUARTER..... 24th, 9.51 A. M.

## NOTICES.

**J. HOWARD COLLIS,**  
Dealer and Importer of  
**ENGLISH & AMERICAN  
HARDWARE,**

Picture Moulding, Glass  
Looking Glass, Pictures  
Glassware, &c., &c.

## TROUTING GEAR,

(In great variety and best quality) WHOLE-  
SALE AND RETAIL.

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

One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.

**N.B.--FRAMES,** any size

and material, made to order.  
St. John's, May 10. tff.

## HARBOR GRACE

**Book & Stationery Depot,**

**E. W. LYON, Proprietor,**

Importer of British and American

**NEWSPAPERS**

—AND—

## PERIODICALS.

Constantly on hand, a varied selection of  
School and Account Books  
Prayer and Hymn Books for different de-  
nominations  
Music, Charts, Log Books, Playing Cards  
French Writing Paper, Violins  
Concertinas, French Musical Boxes  
Albums, Initial Note Paper & Envelopes  
Tissue and Drawing Paper  
A large selection of Dime & Half Dime

## MUSIC, &c., &c.,

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

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

## BLANK FORMS

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

## NOTICES.

**PAINLESS! PAINLESS!!**

## TEETH

Positively Extracted without Pain

BY THE USE OF

**NITROUS OXIDE GAS.**

A NEW AND PERFECTLY SAFE METHOD.

## Dr. LOVEJOY & SON,

OLD PRACTITIONERS OF DENTISTRY,  
would respectfully offer their services  
to the Citizens of St. John's, and the outports.  
They can be found from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.,  
at the old residence of Dr. George W. Lovejoy,  
No. 9, Cathedral Hill, where they are prepared  
to perform all Dental Operations in the most  
Scientific and Approved Method.

Dr. L. & Son would state that they were  
among the first to introduce the Anaesthetic  
(Nitrous Oxide Gas), and have extracted  
many thousand Teeth by its use

**Without Producing pain,**

with perfect satisfaction. They are still pre-  
pared to repeat the same process, which is per-  
fectly safe even to Children.

They are also prepared to insert the best  
Artificial Teeth from one to a whole Set  
in the latest and most approved style,  
using none but the best, such as  
received the highest Prem-  
iums at the world's Fair  
in London and Paris.

Teeth filled with great care and in the most  
lasting manner. Special attention given to  
regulating children's Teeth.  
St. John's, July 9.

**W. H. THOMPSON,**  
AGENT FOR

**Parsons' Purgative Pills.**

**W. H. THOMPSON,**  
AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

**BANNERMAN & LYON'S**

**Photographic Rooms,**

Corner of Bannerman and Water  
Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made suit-  
able arrangements for taking a FIRST-  
CLASS

## PICTURE,

Would respectfully invite the attention of  
the Public to a

**CALL AT THEIR ROOMS,**

Which they have gone to a considerable ex-  
pense in fitting up.

Their Prices are the **LOWEST**  
ever afforded to the Public;

And with the addition of a NEW STOCK of  
INSTRUMENTS, CHEMICALS and other  
Material in connection with the art, they  
hope to give entire satisfaction.

**ALEXR. BANNERMAN,**  
**E. WILKS LYON.**

May 14.

**W. H. THOMPSON,**  
AGENT FOR

**Fellows' Compound Syrup**

OF

**HYPOPHOSPHITES.**

## EXTRACTS.

From the St. John, N. B., Telegraph.

## Progress of the Railroad of Prince Edward Island.

As our readers are generally aware the fair  
and fertile colony of Prince Edward Island is  
now being intersected by a Railroad. Sooner  
than could have been expected the Legisla-  
ture provided facilities for building a line  
from Cascopec on the north to Georgetown  
on the east coast, passing through Summerside,  
and connecting with Charlottetown by a branch  
of 6 miles, being 146 miles. The line curves  
along gracefully between the extreme points,  
making, however, a sharp angle at that point  
of the line between Charlottetown and Geor-  
getown, from which a branch line of 36 miles, to  
Souris, is projected, and now under survey.  
It will leave the trunk line at Mount Stewart,  
the head of navigation of the Hillsborough  
River, and extend through Morrell and St.  
Peters to Souris. An extension of the main  
line northward from Alberton to Tignish, a  
distance of 12 miles, is also undertaken. As  
the Islanders have almost no provincial debt  
and are getting three miles of a good road  
built for the cost of one in New Brunswick  
or Nova Scotia, we need not be surprised if  
we hear of even the present long line and  
branches being followed up by the construc-  
tion of branches to Rustico and New London  
on the north, and Crapaud, and Wood Islands  
and Murray Harbor on the south.

The 43 miles of the line which lie between  
Summerside and Charlottetown are graded and  
ready for the rails, the first of which was re-  
cently laid. The rails will be laid before the  
snow falls. The remainder of the main line  
will be graded before the winter sets in. The  
gauge is one of 3 feet 6 inches, with rolling  
stock to match. The line is being built with  
the view of securing a high rate of speed for a  
narrow gauge road, say from 23 to 30 miles an  
hour. The minimum curvature has been  
limited to 600 feet radius, which is very much  
less than the ordinary limit of narrow gauge  
lines on which curves of 300 are not deemed  
inadmissible.

Owing to the light nature of the soil in  
Prince Edward Island, the roads became very  
bad as soon as the fall rains set in, entailing  
great cost and trouble on the farmers in get-  
ting their crops to market. The nature of  
the soil has to be taken into account in con-  
structing the road. West of Summerside the  
country is generally very level, but between  
Summerside and Georgetown it is broken and  
hilly. Between Summerside and Charlottetown  
in particular, it is quite as difficult a country  
in which to locate a line as most parts of New  
Brunswick, except that there is less rock. At  
two points in this section of the road an ele-  
vation of 300 feet above the level of the sea is  
reached. The deepest cutting in the entire  
line will be about 20 feet. Several portions  
of the line run over embankments of from 30  
to 40 feet. The land on either side being  
lower, there will be little danger of the road  
being obstructed by snow for a great part of  
its course.

The fencing will be of galvanized wire, of  
seven lines, each line composed of three strands  
of single wire. On the part of our Intercol-  
onial Railroad the board fencing, first tried, has  
been removed to give place to wire fences on  
the exposed portions of the line. This re-  
mark applies to that part of the line between  
Dorchester and Sackville. We presume that  
this wire fence, superior as regards durability  
and because it does not hold the snow drifts,  
has been that which was preferred by the  
Government Engineer, J. Edward Boyd, Esq.

The mason work is built of the native stone,  
a dark brown sandstone, which works easily  
when first quarried, and became hard after  
exposure to the weather. The bridges and  
culverts are all of stone. The rails weigh 40  
pounds to the yard and are joined by fish  
plates 18 inches long, secured by four bolts.  
The iron is rolled under inspection, and accord-  
ing to a specification furnished by the gov-  
ernment Engineer. The sleepers are of spruce  
hackmatack, cedar and hemlock. No pains  
are being spared to make the work of the  
most permanent and satisfactory character, so  
as to ensure stability and cheapness of main-  
tenance.

The rolling stock will be comprised as fol-  
lows:

10 engines, which are being made in England,  
10 first-class cars.

6 second-class cars. These have not yet  
been ordered. It is intended that in comfort  
and finish they shall be equal to those on any  
road in the provinces.

100 box and freight cars,  
25 flat cars,  
3 snow ploughs.

The box and flat cars and snow ploughs are  
being made in the workshops of the contrac-  
tors in Charlottetown. The wheels and axles  
and other iron work for the cars are being fur-  
nished by the Londonderry Iron Works.

The great object of the road is to enable farm-  
ers and shippers to carry the produce of the  
Island to the principal points of shipment,  
such as Charlottetown and Georgetown, as early  
and as rapidly as possible, as well as to serve  
the ordinary carrying purposes of the country.  
With the exception of Cascopec, there is  
no harbor on the north side at which vessels  
of more than 50 to 60 tons can load. On the  
south, Summerside and Charlottetown are the  
only harbors of any importance. Charlot-  
tewtown, on the east coast, is open generally for a  
fortnight later in the Fall than the other har-  
bors. Last season at least half of the produce  
of the Island was shut in by the sudden clos-  
ing of the southern harbors, and all of this  
could have been shipped had the railroad been  
finished to Georgetown. The commercial dis-  
appointment was very serious. The railroad  
will soon obviate this difficulty, and otherwise  
put new life into the industries of the Island.

The truck line and branch to Charlottetown  
are to have the astonishing large number of  
43 stations, including 33 platform stations.  
They are being constructed on plans similar  
to those of the railways of this province, with  
the additional advantage that at the principal  
stations, Cascopec, Summerside, Charlottetown,  
and Georgetown, the cars will run into sheds  
and land the passengers under cover, as is  
done at the St. John station of the E. & N. A.  
Railroad, but at it only.

The contractors are Messrs. Skrieber and  
Burpee. They took the road at a low figure  
and the advance in iron has since been very  
considerable. They seem determined, how-  
ever, to build a good road, whatever may be  
the profit to the contractors. Messrs. Charles  
Gregory, C. E., and Wm. Rennie, two gentle-  
men of much experience, are carrying on the  
work for the contractors. Mr. S. Edward Boyd  
is the Government Engineer.

## Mr. REA COMMITTED TO JAIL. Extraordinary Scene.

Mr. Rea, on being carried out of court, was  
immediately marched to the Police Office.  
When at the charge-desk he called out for the  
person who preferred the charge against him  
and almost in the same breath demanded the  
presence of his "short-hand writer." The po-  
lice paid but little attention to his requirements  
but marched him without further parley  
through to the cells. On being carried up a  
flight of stairs he remarked to the constables  
that they might take it easy and not over-  
exert themselves, to which reply was made  
that it was a difficult matter to take it easy  
for he was no light weight. A large crowd,  
composed principally of those who had wit-  
nessed his ejection from the court, waited at  
the entrance to the Police Office to witness his  
departure for the jail. A cab was secured to  
convey Mr. Rea, who, however, declined to  
descend stairs, and had to be carried to the  
cell by the police. On his appearance in the  
cell he was received with cheering and a few  
hisses. Mr. Rea took off his hat, and graciously  
acknowledged the acclamations of the crowd. He  
was then got into the cab, smiling most benig-  
nantly on all around; and, escorted by a number  
of mounted police, the conveyance drove off,  
Mr. Rea waving his famous Panama hat from  
the window. On his arrival at the jail he af-  
fectionately embraced the governor, and after-  
wards retired into seclusion.—Belfast News-  
Letter.

## The Coal Supply Question.

In connection with the coal supply ques-  
tion, it is important to note that fresh  
pits are about to be sunk in the French  
departments of the Nord and the Pas de Calais  
discoveries having been made of coal deposits  
which are considered workable. The impor-  
tance of the district from a coal mining point  
of view has been very greatly increasing of  
late years.



**Beecher on Billiards.**

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher discourses thus on billiards:—"As to billiards, it must be regarded as one of the most charming games ever invented. Unlike sedentary games, it incites an unremitting activity, both of body and mind. The walking about the table, the strokes, the various postures into which the body comes in adapting the stroke to the position of the balls, afford a general exercise of the most refreshing character. The mind likewise, without severe taxation, as in chess, is kept alive and sharp. The whole game is manly, ingenious and eminently agreeable. It can be played by men and women alike and it is not so absorbing but that a conversation may be carried on, and the pleasure of friends and spectators be considered. But it is asked, "Is it not a waste of precious time that might be better employed?" That depends upon circumstances. Every one must form a judgment for himself. There is no more danger of wasting time at billiards than at base ball or at rowing, or riding, or any other manly exercise. The objection is not any more against billiards than against all pleasing recreations whatsoever. And a blow at rational amusements is a blow at good morals. For, as society is now constituted, unless a channel be made for the overflow of the fancy, it will find one for itself, silently, clandestinely, dangerously. Secreted amusements are full of danger. Open and manly amusements are refreshing and wholesome. Recreation is an important aid to industry. He who has no amusements cannot work as well as he who has one. There is liability to excess in two directions. Some overwork and some overplay, and both are to be guarded against. The only objections to the use of billiards are intrinsic to the game itself.

**Extraordinary Accident on a Mountain.**

The *Seicle* contains a letter from M. Marmontel, Professor of the Piano at the Paris Conservatoire. A short time since M. Marmontel made the ascent of Baillaitouse, a peak generally considered to be inaccessible in the Pyrenees. He was accompanied by two guides and by his son. The ascent was made in safety, though not without some little trouble and danger. The descent was more difficult and perilous. It was impossible after a time to find any outlet, and the party had to return to the summit, and then set forth again on their downward course in another direction. Night, too, was now coming on. At last after advancing through a labyrinth of high stones, and being every minute in danger of breaking their legs, the travellers began to approach the end of their journey. Just then M. Marmontel, holding the hand of one of the guides, wished to make a short cut, and slid towards a spot which he thought would allow him a firm footing. He at once slipped, however, and with the guide was precipitated over the precipice. M. Marmontel rebounded from rock to rock, striking his head violently, and falling in all a height of one-and-fifty feet. Though bleeding, and unable to move he did not lose his consciousness. The guide, protected by his knapsack, was not injured. The other guide and M. Marmontel's son soon reached the spot, and procured the assistance of some shepherds who were near. M. Marmontel was taken to a hut close at hand, and then, suffering excruciating pain, was conveyed to Caeterets and placed under medical treatment. At the end of a week he was so far recovered that he was able to write the account of his accident, which appears in the *Seicle*.

**Brigandage in Calabria.**

A letter from Naples would be imperfect which did not refer to brigandage, which, if not of large proportions, torments many districts in the South. Popular apprehension, no doubt, exaggerate its extent, but this apprehension is one of its worst results, as it paralyses labour. The facts are, however, if we are to believe all that is repeated from day to day, that half-a-dozen bands are darting about between Salerno and Calabria; that several other captures have been made; that near Palermo a priest has been seized and murdered, though his ransom was forthcoming; that near the same city, or between it and Misilmert, an agrarian outrage has been committed, in which two persons were shot. *Mazzini*, the brigand chief of Salerno, is still at large, and holds his captive, Signor Mancusi. The smallest amount stated to have been paid to the chief amounts to 140,000 lire, who is not yet satisfied, and the other day he sent an order to the family, under menace, for a large quantity of jewellery. Meantime, camps are forming for military display, but why not turn some thousands of these troops down here and exterminate a set of fellows who bring disgrace on the country? Flying squadrons are to be formed in the province of Salerno to hunt down the brigands, and a circular has been issued to all the National Guards of the province, calling on those who are ready to volunteer to present themselves. The brigands may be shot, as all these humanitarians are devoutly hoping, or they may be taken, and if so, will be tried and condemned to death with *circostanze attenuanti*; or, if this precious bit of sentimentalism be omitted, they will appeal, and after a year or so the appeal will be listened to, and we shall enter again on the same *circostanze*.

**New Teeth in old Age.**

In an article on longevity, Professor Owen has explained how it is that aged persons are said to have cut new teeth late in life. Many readers will remember to have heard or read of such occurrences, which are regarded as extraordinary. The facts are these: It often happens that teeth break or decay, and leave a stump in the gum. The gum closes over the place, and the incident is forgotten. As years go by, the jaw and the gum shrink: the long buried stump is in consequence laid bare, and is hailed as a new tooth, and is sometimes mentioned in the newspapers as a kind of wonder. Thus a "fact" is shown by competent authority to be an error; and it is always well for public opinion to get rid of an error.

**Impure Water**

Eminent chemists have recently decided that water standing over night in the lead or copper pipes in houses may accumulate enough poison to become dangerous for drinking or cooking purposes. Cases of poisoning have been traced also to water that had remained for a considerable time in an ordinary ice-pitcher—a most remarkable discovery, when one considers how general the use of metallic ice-pitchers has become. The lining used is chiefly a compound of tin antimony and copper. In view of the danger from poisons administered in the water we daily drink, it is recommended that water be allowed to run from the pipes for some time before it is used in the morning, and that pitchers lined with porcelain be substituted for the old style metal-lined.

**M. Thiers and the Prince of Wales.**—We hear that when the Prince of Wales landed at Trouville the other day it was his desire and intention to maintain the most complete *incognito*, but happening to meet M. Thiers on the sands, the President at once recognised the Prince, and gave him a hearty welcome; and they carried on a long conversation, part of which, says one who professes to know, related to the treaty of Commerce, which is a favorite subject with M. Thiers when he talks with any Englishman.



HARBOR GRACE, SEPTEMBER 20, 1872.

**LABRADOR FISHERY REPORT.**

We have been kindly furnished with a synopsis of the Labrador fishery news, by a friend who made the round in the steamer "Osprey." On Aug. 25th, going North, a strong breeze from the North East was experienced, causing the steamer to put into Occasionable Harbor, where she was detained eight and a half days, although having made six attempts to proceed. Coming south, the "Osprey's" machinery broke down three times at Rigoulette causing a delay of thirty-two hours. It appears the fishery has in some respects improved. From Emily Harbor (South) to Seal Islands, 3 to 5 qts. were being caught daily off the headlands between the 4th and 11th inst. There was enough herring for bait in these parts, and in all likelihood something more may be done. The herring prospects are good. From Seal Islands to Cape Charles, 3 to 5 barrels, of fine size, were being caught in nets nightly, with indications of an increase in the hauls. At Henley Harbor there was a great abundance of herrings, in fact so many were being caught that hard and constant work was the order of the day.

- Subjoined is the report:—
- Sept. 4.—Emily Harbor, seines, 750 to 800; boats, 150 to 190.
  - " " Brig Harbor, seines 600; boats, 140.
  - " " Indian Harbor, seines, 700; boats, 160.
  - " " 7.—Independent, seines, 200; boats, 25 to 30.
  - " " Long Island, seines, 80 to 120; boats, 50 to 60.
  - " " Grady, seines, 120; boats, 50 to 60.
  - " " Indian Tickle, seines, 200; boats, 50 to 60.
  - " " 8.—Batteaux, seines, 200 to 300; boats, 70 to 80.
  - " " Punch Bowl, seines, 200; boats, 60 to 80.
  - " " 11.—Seal Islands, seines, 200; boats, 40 to 50.
  - " " Bolster's Rock, seines, 180 to 200; boats, 15 to 20.
  - " " Venison Island, seines, 100 to 150; boats, 15 to 20.
  - " " Dead Island, seines, 190 to 120; boats, 10.
  - " " 12.—Square Island, seines, 100 to 180; boats, 20 to 30.
  - " " Scrammey, seines, 100 to 200; boats, 20 to 30.
  - " " Fishing Ships Harbor, seines, 200 to 300; boats, 10 to 15.
  - " " Little Harbor, seines, 200; boats, 60.
  - " " 13.—Battle Harbor, seines, 300 to 500; boats, 30 to 35.
  - " " Cape Charles, seines, 350; boats, 50 to 60.
  - " " 14.—Henley Harbor, seines, 300; boats, 120.

At present there is a great scarcity of local news; the only stir is the nightly productions of good theatrical plays by Mr. Wilson's talented company, at the British Hall. To-night the thrilling Irish drama "Inchivogue," or "The Days of '93" will be enacted. Many of our readers have read of the wondrous doings of that year. The play will depict faithfully many of its most exciting events.

**CORRESPONDENCE**

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,—  
I observe in last Wednesday's *Standard* two correspondents, "Z." and "Johnson," puzzling themselves as to the meaning of *impassability*. It is highly satisfactory, however, to find enquiring minds ever on the alert for information. As a contrast to such, how dull the editor of the *Standard* must have been when he allowed the word to pass without criticism in the first place, (provided it required any). But it is a well known fact that its editor is incapable of criticising orthography, or even answering, without some powerful assistance, etymological questions of the simplest kind. "Z." seems to be thunderstruck; the exclamation he makes calls upon the "shades of Johnson." Wonderful! Something like a baby missing its mother. Mothers cannot always be with us, far less Johnson, who has long since passed away, and many of the fine old English words have gone since, and new ones are every day appearing. To keep "Z." posted up would be necessary to print a revised edition of the dictionary daily, solely for his enlightenment. "*Impassability*" is very often used for *impassable*; there is more euphony in the former. Every day we have new words, and you are as much at liberty to introduce them as any one else, provided they are derived from a language throwing out their interpretation. Now a-days telegrams from England to America, or *vice versa*, are called *CABLEGRAMS*; perhaps "Z." doubts it;—that is only one instance of the many changes ever occurring. That same correspondent gives the editor (?) of the *Standard* some soap (excuse the vulgarity) when he says—"You, Mr. Editor, in your previous profession of mariner was highly successful and passed, I believe, several rigid examinations with credit to yourself and honour to the town." There was one examination he did not pass in a very creditable manner, it was not, however, on nautical matters, still it might be called a *branch of navigation*. I surmise "Z." will think this a good enigma. The fact is I'm fond of enigmas and as "Z." is evidently bent on getting a stall in the zoological garden of the *Standard* sheet, he will find no impediment, he being quite passable, and I promise to do naught to make the way in a state of *impassability*.  
The other correspondent, "Johnson," writes to the point; there is no nonsense in him, yet I would remind him that it is a grievous offence to represent the public as he took it upon him to do, anent the word in question. This is written in a spirit of leniency, as I really pity "Z." and the other coves.  
Yours, ever,  
PHARMACY.

Sept. 20.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,—  
It will be observed that the parties who have been working on the new Sewer through Water Street, have left their work somewhat unfinished in front of the Caledonia and adjacent houses; other places seem to have received every attention, by having their sidewalk-sidewalk levelled off after the excavations; but the above place has been left in a very rugged condition to the inconvenience of parties doing business on that part of our main street.  
Yours, &c.,  
PEDESTRIAN.

Sept. 20.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR EDITORS,—  
Who is to blame that the summer is passing and nothing being done in the way of expending the grant for the road from Spaniard's Bay to New Harbor? The amount allowed for that road is shamefully small; yet small as it is if the marshes were covered with earth and gravel, as those from near the Barrens toward Spaniard's Bay for something over a mile were last summer, the road would be dry. It is no use to waste money doing the work in the fall, nor has any party the right to waste the sum allowed for this most necessary road by expending it in the wet season. This money is to open communication between Trinity and Conception Bays, at that part of Trinity Bay, for the general benefit of the people of both Bays, not to give employment in mud, bog and water to persons who may be unfortunate at the fishery. If people require labour to help out the voyage, give it them; but don't take our little road grant for the purpose. Have the marshes covered with gravel for a few feet wide along the centre, on both sides of, as well as on the barrens, and the large stones and stumps removed, and small as the grant is, with such management "in the proper season," much good will be done. Two years ago, on the newly cut Conception Bay side, a horse could only walk over parts of the road behind the water. Last summer part of this bog was

gravelled, stoned and stumped, which enabled me to trot my horse for over a mile comfortably from the Barrens toward Conception Bay. What a treat after crawling over all those marshes—then again walk, stumble, stop! And say not good words of the Inspector of Roads or whoever is to blame that the line is in such a bad condition and no attempt yet made to carry further the improvements of last year. Mr. Editors, did you ever take a long ride on a well trained horse over a bog road? If so, you may remember how you felt bodily and mentally. Did you not feel sore?

Yours, &c.,  
TRAVELLER.  
Bay Roberts, Sept. 16.

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

A destructive fire occurred between one and two o'clock yesterday (Sunday) morning, by which Mr. Campbell's planing and sawing factory was entirely consumed, and several dwelling houses in the vicinity destroyed. There is no doubt whatever that the factory was fired by some evil-minded persons, and it is proper that determined effort should be at once made to discover the criminals. Mr. Campbell's insurance policy expired about ten days since, and threats having been made that if the machinery continued to be used the factory would be destroyed, the Insurance Company refused to re-insure unless at a greatly advanced premium. While Mr. Campbell was debating the propriety of paying this increased rate the mischief was done. The parties who felt aggrieved at the introduction of machinery by Mr. Campbell are said to be the joiners, and the respectable men amongst themselves of this disgraceful charge. It is most unfortunate that no water was to be had until the fire had made too much headway to be checked, and considerable dissatisfaction is felt at the turning off of the water at an early hour in the evening. Mr. Campbell's loss will reach about £2000, but we are glad to believe that this loss will hardly prevent resumption of business by him.—*Chronicle*, Sept. 16.

Lying at the wharf of Messrs. March & Sons is a pretty little three-masted yacht, built by Mr. Aaron Tilly of Shoal Harbor, for the Mission Work in connection with the Congregational Chapel in this town. The little craft, we learn, is intended for the conveyance of Mr. Harrington, the missionary, into the different harbors in Trinity Bay. She appears to be well adapted for the work, is a neat model, and we have no doubt will be a fast sailer.—*Ladger*.

The steamer *Mastiff*, having on board Assistant Judge Hayward, on the Northern Circuit, left this port on Thursday last.—*Times*, Sept. 14.

**By Authority.**—His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Messrs. Robert Strathie, Philip Hancock, and William Diamond, to be members of the Board of Road Commissioners at Brooklyn, Bonavista Bay.—*Gazette*.

**Passengers.**—In the *Alhambra* from Pictou—The Lord Bishop of Newfoundland and Lady, Judge Robinson, Professor M. C. Vincent, Dr. Stabb, A. McKeay, Esq., Mr. and Mrs. Beck, Mrs. Cotton and infant, Mrs. Mackin, and Messrs W. P. Walsh, R. Walsh, P. W. Kelly, John Simms, Browning, Currie, Skinner, St. John, J. L. Duchmin, Sutherland and Longyard.



**Latest Despatches.**  
LONDON, Sept. 15.—The leading English journals generally comment favorably upon the decision of the Board of Arbitration.  
DUBLIN, 15.—An indignation meeting is to be held here on the 22nd inst., to protest against the course of the British government towards the press in Ireland.  
VIENNA, 14.—The Arch Duke Albrecht of Vienna is not dead, but is said to getting better.  
MADRID, 15.—The new Spanish Cortes opened yesterday. The King promised reform in Cuba, which would be carried into effect as soon as the revolution was ended. A deficit in the Budget was announced, and the Cortes called upon to provide means for meeting it.  
LONDON, 16.—Most of the London journals rejoice over the decision in the *Alabama* claims controversy, and express hopes that a foundation has been laid for a permanent, good understanding between the two nations, now that all the necessary reparations have been made to America. The *Standard*, however, thinks the tribunal should have awarded damages only for depredations of the *Alabama*. It is rumoured about that Edmund, the well known French political writer has been arrested by the German authorities.  
NEW YORK, 16.—The ship *Northampton* from Liverpool, reports she fell in with the barque *Highland Mary* off the Banks, bound for Que-

bec, disabled. *Land Mary* below Charles Sumner Saturday, with Horace Greeley the Western Star Gold 113.

**New Words.**—The *Brighton* to report the dresses at the nation, and proceed successfully in fright at the and formally of in which that still are introduced "Chlorotrium icium Wasser zene" was too polysyllabic concerning which thing to say. *Daily News*, full of such words and meanings we do not imagine interesting to our ed contempor

**Coal and** John Earl Cla John Clare, oceeded in per by electro m down motion veloped that float, and al use. While i power for spa coals in prop erts, this proce space equal t the space oc coals available

**Sawing** tion, or more well-known in America. plication will soon know t transmitted t wire becomes is for the uti pose of cutt have the saw saw. Dr. R this novel app ing the facil when raised o removal of tum ing flesh. It this inventio quantity bat ed into logs, nature perfor

**A Curio** having recent authorities th man named man and wife lawfully mar their four chil proceeding a gistration. der the imp owing to a ce woman. It left Dalkeith requisite fun they each to down facing between the fulls of meal ken that the did them pu upon a Bible selves man a ed to Dalkei —*Scotsman*.

**Robber** robbery, wh convenient Bombay Hig of the court, or sixteen ye time past, a court was su was set up; the record r got possessio to open these name is Gu his thievi- that he has that he was Court docu pret by certa covered. S private box, and suspicio A complete the last two office of t Mail.



bec, disabled. Rescued her crew. The *Highland May* belongs to Yarmouth.  
Charles Sumner who arrived at Liverpool on Saturday, will, it is said, positively decline the candidacy for Massachusetts.  
Horace Greeley is to make a tour through the Western States.  
Gold 113½.

NEWS ITEMS.

**New Words for the "Standard."**  
-The *Brighton Daily News*, after undertaking to report the whole of the speeches and addresses at the meeting of the British Association, and proceeding for some days boldly and successfully in its enterprise, has at last taken fright at the word "Dinitrobenzene," and formally declines to deal with the paper in which that word and more formidable words still are introduced. It has not shied at "Chloratrum," "Dreifach chlorid," or "Silicium Wasserstoff;" but "Dinitrobenzene" was too much for it. That alarming polysyllable is the name of a substance concerning which Mr. J. F. Walker had something to say. "But," observe the *Brighton Daily News*, "since the communication was full of such words as mononitromonobrombenzene and metamononitromonobrombenzene, we do not imagine a full report would be interesting to our general readers." Our spirited contemporary is probably right.

**Coal and Steam Superseded.**-Mr. John Earl Clare, the son of our townsman, Mr. John Clare, of Admiralty notoriety, has succeeded in perfecting an engine to be worked by electro magnetism, by which an up-and-down motion is obtained whence a power is developed that is applicable to our largest ships afloat, and also to stationary and locomotive use. While it takes afloat one ton per horse power for space of machinery, boilers, &c., and coals in proportion, to propel our ocean steamers, this process of Mr. Clare's will only take space equal to 20 square feet, thereby leaving the space occupied by engine, boilers, and coals available for cargo.—*Liverpool Mercury*.

**Sawing without a saw.**-An invention, or more properly a new application of a well-known fact, has recently been patented in America. The originality of the special application will strike most readers. Every person knows that when an electric current is transmitted through a fine platinum wire, the wire becomes red hot. The patent in question is for the utilising of this principle for the purpose of cutting wood. Hence we may now have the sawing of timber effected without a saw. Dr. Robinson, the patentee, was led to this novel application of electricity by observing the facility with which a platinum wire, when raised to a white heat, effected the removal of tumours, and cut its way into the living flesh. It is anticipated that by means of this invention, which requires only a simple quantity battery, trees will be felled and divided into logs, and other operations of a similar nature performed.—*Society of Arts Journal*.

**A Curious Marriage Ceremony.**-It having recently come to the knowledge of the authorities that a man named Ross and a woman named Lawrence, who lived together as man and wife at Dalkeith, but who were not lawfully married, had registered at least two of their four children as legitimate, they are being proceeding against on the charge of false registration. The man declares that he was under the impression he was properly married owing to a ceremony he went through with the woman. It appears that in 1867 the parties left Dalkeith for Galashiels, and not having the requisite funds to get married by a minister, they each took a handful of meal and knelt down facing each other, after placing a basin between them. Both then placed their handfuls of meal in the basin and mixed it, in token that they "would not sever until death did them part." After swearing to this effect upon a Bible, they rose up and declared themselves man and wife. They afterwards returned to Dalkeith, where they have since resided.—*Scotsman*.

**Robbery of Indian Records.**-A robbery, which is likely to cause considerable inconvenience, has been discovered in the Bombay High Court. A number of documents of the court, and records for a period of fifteen or sixteen years, have been missed for some time past, and a sepooy employed about the court was suspected of stealing them. A watch was set upon him, and he was found to go to the record room in early morning, and having got possession of keys that fitted the cabinets, to open these and abstract papers. The fellow's name is Gumboo. He must have carried on his thievish tricks for a considerable time, for the quantity of paper of one kind and another that he has removed is enormous. It appears that he was in the habit of selling the precious Court documents as waste paper, so that it is pretty certain none of them will ever be recovered. Some time ago, Mr. Macpherson's private box, kept in his chambers, was forced, and suspicion now rests upon this patawala. A complete file of the *Government Gazette* for the last two or three years is missing from the office of the Court reporter.—*Commercial Mail*.

WILSON'S THEATRE!

MONDAY Evening, Sept. 23rd, production of the most Thrilling and Intensely Interesting of Modern Dramas.

ENTITLED—  
RIP VAN WINKLE  
OR, THE  
SLEEP OF TWENTY YEARS.

Introducing the great  
DRAMA SCENE!

Rip Van Winkle.  
Rip Van Winkle.  
Rip Van Winkle.

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Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS  
Spiced do.  
PINE APPLE PEACHES  
Strawberries—preserved in Syrup  
Brambleberries do. do.  
—ALWAYS ON HAND—  
A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.  
T. M. CAIRNS.  
Opposite the Premises of Messrs. C. W. Ross & Co.  
Sept. 17.

THE SUBSCRIBER,  
231 -Water street- 231

Flour, Pork, Beef  
Butter, Molasses, Sugar  
Tea, Coffee, Cheese,  
Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice  
TOBACCO  
KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c.

CHEAP FOR CASH, RISK OR OIL.  
DANIEL FITZGERALD.  
Sept. 13.

FOR SALE!  
THE Right, Title and Interest of the Subscriber in that DESIRABLE PROPERTY, situated on the West Side of Victoria Street, consisting of

Three Dwelling Houses  
WITH  
LAND ATTACHED.  
Immediate application requested, when all Particulars will be furnished.  
R. MORRIS,  
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G. B. 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 a substantial manner, and with despatch.  
Off LeMarchant St., North of Gas House.  
Sept. 17.

NOTICES.

HARBOR GRACE MEDICAL HALL,  
W. H. THOMPSON,  
PROPRIETOR,

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Drugs, Medicines, Dry Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable:

Gallup's Floriline for the Teeth and Breath  
Keating's Worm Tablets  
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Rowland's Odonto  
Oxley's Essence of Ginger  
Lampough's Pyretic Saline  
Powell's Balsam Aniseed  
Medicamentum (stamped)  
British Oil  
Balsam of Life  
Chlorodyne  
Mexican Mustang Liniment  
Steer's Opodilodoc  
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  
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India Rubber Sponge  
Teething Rings  
Sponge, Tooth Cloths  
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes  
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Cockle's " "  
Holloway's " "  
Norton's " "  
Hunt's " "  
Morrison's " "  
Radway's " "  
Ayer's " "  
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Jaynes' " "  
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Adams' Indian Salve  
Russia Salve

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Bond's Marking Ink  
Corn Flour, Fresh Hops  
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Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste  
Brown's Bronchial Troches  
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McLean's Vermifuge  
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Extract of Logwood, in ¼ lb boxes  
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" Groats

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Outport Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.  
May 14.

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[LATE EVANS, LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,]

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PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE AND PURCHASE OF

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FLOUR, PROVISIONS, WEST INDIA PRODUCE

AND  
DRY GOODS.

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

LUMBER!

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

ADAMS'

H. W. TRAPNELL, INDIAN SALVE.

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

W. H. THOMPSON.

20 M. Seasoned Prime Pine

E. W. LYON

BOARD

Has just received a large assortment of

20 do. Hemlock

Coloured French Kid

30 do. No. 2 Pine

GLOVES.

July 30.

Which he offers to the public at VERY LOW



THE LESSON.

Oscar Owen and his wife Maria were a romantic young couple. They had little or no practical experience; their respective parents were plain, matter-of-fact farmers, but young Owen had imbibed some lofty ideas that made him despise the humble vocation of his father. Maria, at a boarding-school, contracted similar unsatisfactory impressions regarding the duties devolving upon a farmer's daughter. Both had faith in the intangible portion of their respective organizations, the mind. Oscar in his callow days, which were not yet, as he fancied over, did a dozen monstrous sketches, in crayon, and his soul was on fire to achieve others, in colors, that he was positive would place his name among the greatest of the world in his chosen profession. Maria had evolved sundry absurd stories which duty suggested must be given to the world. Hand in hand they purposed, not only to make the journey of life, but to climb the easy slope of Fame together.

The elder Owen proffered his son, on the eve of his marriage, the deed of a fine little tract of land, with a pretty, snug cottage upon it, an orchard, and the necessary accessories of stock and team; but Oscar intimated that their equivalent in money would be more desirable.

Just enough, he said, to enable him to establish himself in the city. He was positive his talents would soon win an independence.

Talent for what, lad? queried the farmer. I never saw any talent in you, only a knack for spending bank-bills and driving fast nags. I am to become a landscape painter, sir, the youth answered.

A landscape grandmother! was the contemptuous retort. And you? turning to Maria.

I shall write sketches for the New York—Got an engagement? was the next sentence query.

No; but my ability, I am sure, will be quickly recognized.

A pretty couple! the old gentleman cried in despair. You'll go mooning 'round and starve to death. But an old man's advice don't amount to much in these cases. Go and try for your bread—not much butter'll be on it, I dare say—and, when you see your folly, come back.

Therefore it came about that Oscar Owen and his wife were settled in a pretty brick structure on a respectable street in New York. They set to work immediately at their chosen tasks. It should be their chiefest pleasure to shame the prediction of the dissatisfied parents, to show the gossips who had assailed them with jibes, and predicted want and defeat, that their prophecies were without fulfilment, their jeers, sharp arrows, piercing themselves. Visions of a return to the country town on a visit, clad in costly attire and attended by a retinue of liveried servants, obtruded, while in their respective lairs, surnamed studio and study, the infatuated "duo" wrought.

Oscar soon rendered his room hideous with uncouth representations of impossible scenes. It would have been no sin to worship any of them, for they could not be designated as any thing under the heavens. Maria beat her brain till the scared ideas fled out from the nib of her pen, and spread over ream after ream of foolscap. Both were enraptured with their success, as they were pleased to term the result of their efforts. Maria could not sufficiently admire the paintings of her husband. She loved to lean over his shoulder while he delineated objects which he indicated as trees, houses, animals, lakes, meadows and mountains. She never tired of gazing at his varied skies, glowing crimson and orange and purple, the great reaches of valley of intensest green, the hills rising to acute angles, making the invariable perspective. In the evening Maria read her sketches aloud, and often they wept together over the fates of bereaved orphans, separated lovers, etc.

At length it was decided that the time for their advent into the literary and art arena had arrived. Maria forwarded the sorrows of "Amanda Amarantha Armytage" to the paper before alluded to. Oscar placed a painting, magnificent in size and coloring, if not in design and detail, upon exhibition; a card, bearing his name, suggesting that the mammoth concern would be parted with for a consideration, was affixed.

Meanwhile the friends of the romantic and gifted pair were surely decreasing, but hope and inspiration buoyed their spirits to exultant heights.

Maria had intimated to the editor to whom

she had forwarded her article, that he could become sole proprietor of her first merited offspring for the sum of twenty-five dollars.

With the money, dear Oscar, I will buy your paint and canvas, the little woman declared.

No misgivings crowded in upon her joyful anticipations.

What will I do with my earnings, darling? asked the equally confident husband.

Oh, buy me paper, and lay by the rest to go toward purchasing our fine house on Madison Avenue.

That very night the post-boy brought the paper, Amanda, etc., was respectfully declined.

This was a dreadful blow. Maria wept and was inconsolable until Oscar suggested that perhaps she had fixed her price too high. Thereupon she brightened, and sent another, and many others, which met a similar fate. She wrote to the callous-hearted editor, at intervals, that he might publish her sketches for ten, five, and finally, two dollars; and when he still declined to entertain her generous propositions, she asked him, in lugubrious verse, if he was not aware "That on my pen a fond heart hangs: My lover husband seeks to know Why, hard of heart, you repel my soul's lays, And fill us both with dreadful woes?"

Oscar was confident that no one, unless his soul was utterly obdurate, could resist this tender adjuration; but when the head of said journal curtly replied that, though the propriety of hanging a fond heart on her pen was questionable, he should offer no objection to the proceeding, and suggested that she exchange her "soul's lays" for the efforts of that feathered biped, who, it was notorious, would lay without being subjected to such a repletion of "two." Oscar said, holding his sobbing wife in his arms,—

He don't understand you, darling. I have thought all the time that your style was too fine for a newspaper. Write for a Magazine.

In the mean time a gentleman with a droll twinkle in his fine eyes, called upon Oscar. I will give you ten dollars for that affair of yours up in the gallery. I never saw so much paint put on one piece of canvas. I hardly understand how the dogs in the foreground walk on water. They do not seem to sink, but skim the surface easily. Those are cows in a pasture, meekly interlarded Oscar.

Possible! I'd never have dreamed it! And with this dubious compliment he retired.

Though inclined to be chagrined at the lack of discrimination in the purchaser, Oscar ultimately concluded that it was no business of his if his patron failed to discern betwixt dogs and cows, land and water. No suspicions of his own genius yet chilled his aspirations.

It would be useless to designate the stories, sketches, novels, romances, "ad infinitum," that Maria proffered to unsympathizing and unappreciative publishers, nor the monstrous delineations that remained in Oscar's studio, doomed never to add lustre to the name of the struggling artist. They early removed from the tasteful brick residence to a less pretentious abode on a less respectable street, where, for a long time, they strove to win the high places among the gifted they had once fancied so easy to attain.

Want was at the door. The money received at the outset had long since gone, as had jewelry and superfluous clothing. Forebodings seized upon them. They began to comprehend their own mental deficiencies. They understood now that they were better adapted for the labor of hands than brains. Necessity is a great disenchanter. Hungry and forlorn, friendless in a big city, in a wretched room in an ugly, frowning old tenement house, amid the Babel of confusion made by scolding women, crying children, and a termagant spinster across their own landing, our poor, infatuated friends saw the beautiful fabric of their dreams gradually dissolve in thin space.

One wild, chill night, when the wind, creeping like a robber through yawning seams, hourly threatening the destruction of the reclining edifice, drove the husband and wife to crouching beside the small stove, Oscar arose, and brought in armfuls of his treasured pictures, which he heaped upon the fire. The hungry blaze swallowed them, as the mournful hours in the past had absorbed the hopes and dreams of his manhood. Maria tearfully contemplated their destruction.

They shall warm us, if they will not feed us, he said, gloomily.

Then Maria, with a sigh, added the lives of her heroes and heroines, and sobbed while the paper flamed fiercely; then, as the gray

ashes, puffed out by the wind upon the floor, wavered and crumbled to almost impalpable dust, she said,—

Now, my husband, let us work. I will solicit sewing; you—what will you do?

Anything I can find to do. We will not go back to our fathers empty-handed.

Over the waning embers, where the white moonlight laid pallid fingers in blessing—they thought upon them—they planned for the morrow. They slept at length, unmindful of the harsh voice of the complaining breeze, the deep boom of the troubled waters in the bay, the keen, frosty air that caught their breath and transfixed it in crystals upon the thin covering.

For weeks Oscar toiled at illy-requited labor, Maria, worn to a shadow in the gloomy apartment, stitched incessantly. She tried to be brave and resolute, and smiled upon her husband, when he came home utterly wearied, in a way that was pitiful, and comforted and caressed him; but alone she sobbed, and grieved, and lost, sometimes, all thought of work, and sat motionless, thinking—thinking of the wide green fields, starred with violets, and broided with the gold of dandelions—for it was spring again—of the gentle cows down in the green pasture, the old fathers under the red porches, smoking their pipes, (the mothers long ago laid down life's burdens no hard ones to the quiet souls, and took up the crowns yonder,) of the pretty farm that might have been her own and Oscar's.

One afternoon Oscar came home to find his wife sitting in the rude arm-chair, dumb and white. She made no reply to his anxious inquiries. The eyes stared at him stonily. He lifted her to the bed, and summoned his next neighbor. He had a little money, and procured a doctor, who shook his head when he saw the patient.

She will live? Oscar said, huskily.

God only knows! was the solemn answer.

Doctor Mirley had a heart, and it compassionated the young man, who, wild with grief, had thrown himself by his wife's pillow, where he strove to recall the wandering spirit. He raised the husband to his feet. Go, he said. We will do all that can be done. You are nearly ill yourself. Here is the money you gave me. Take it and procure food.

The good physician opened the door and gently pushed Oscar over the threshold.

\* \* \* \* \*

I thought I heard father's voice.

For the first time in three days Maria spoke. Oscar, admonished by a glance from Doctor Mirley to be judicious, restrained his feelings, and, in moderately calm tones, assured his wife that her father was indeed present. Then the sobbing old Farmer Jones folded his daughter in his arms, while Mr. Owen, senior, wept over the thin hand he clasped with the shrunken fingers of his son.

Maria rallied fast, under the genial benignity of the overjoyed parents.

We came just in time, declared Mr. Owen, embracing his son and Maria, and Maria's father, and Maria's baby, whom the kind woman, the only real neighbor the couple had, just brought into the room.

Then Mr. Jones ran about the streets, hurrying along, after a brief time, sundry boys, laden with baskets and bundles, with crockery and food and fuel, and with his own hands helped spread a bountiful feast.

Any further hankering after pictures? questioned Mr. Owen, wiping the soup from his mouth with an immense crimson handkerchief, as the party lingered at the table.

No. I am cured of my folly.

Owen hit his son such a resounding slap in compliment to this declaration as to almost stun him.

That's good for you. You'll go home with us. The farm I bought is ready. I knew you'd fail. You needed the lesson.

It was a hard one, but well learned, father, Oscar replied.

And about my darter? intelarded Jones. How 'bout romances, Maria?

Maria smiled, but tears were in her eyes. She hugged the baby closer.

I love the realities of husband and child, and a peaceful home near our fathers, better than the ideas that have brought us all so much misery.

It was doubtful if all of this little speech was perfectly lucid to the honest old chaps, who hastened round to kiss "Riah" and baby, and then to shake hands with Oscar. But Maria and Oscar found out, down at the farm, in the home among the apple-trees, a truer, if humbler, sphere, whose realities of toil and care, sickness and death, alternated by rest and hope, were more precious, for more perfect, than the early life, filled with

feverish visions, which receded like the treacherous mirage as they advanced, and wild ambitions, tormenting them with promises ever to remain unfulfilled.

MIXED UP.

Some years ago, when the writer was a reporter upon an Eastern paper, it devolved upon him to write for the same edition an account of the presentation of a gold headed cane to the Rev. Dr. Mudge, the clergyman of the place, and a description of a patent hog-killing, and sausage machine, which had been put in operation at the factory. Now, what made the Rev. Dr. Mudge mad was this: The inconsiderate buccaneer who made up the forms of the paper got the two locals mixed up in a frightful manner, and when they went to press something like this was the appalling result:

Several of the Rev. Dr. Mudge's friends called upon him yesterday, and after a brief conversation the unsuspecting hog was seized by the hind legs and slid along the beam until he reached the hot water tank. His friends explained the object of their visit and presented him with a very handsome gold-headed butcher, who grabbed him by the tail, swung him round, slit his throat from ear to ear, and in less than a minute the carcass was in the water. Thereupon he came forward and said that there were times when the feelings overpowered one, and for that reason he would not attempt to do more than thank those around him for the manner in which such a huge animal was cut into fragments was simply astonishing. The doctor concluded his remarks when the machine seized him, and in less time than it takes to write it the hog was cut into fragments and worked up into delicious sausage. The occasion will long be remembered by the doctor's friends as one of the most delightful of their lives. The best piece can be procured for fifteen cents per pound, and we are sure that those who have sat so long under his ministry will rejoice that he has been treated so handsomely.

COURTING IN CHURCH.—A young gentleman happened to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which was a young lady, for whom he conceived a sudden and violent passion, and felt desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot, but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency suggested the following plan: He politely handed his neighbor a Bible, open, with a pin stuck in the following verse: Second Epistle of John, verse 7th.—"And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto you, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another." She returned it with the following: Second Chapter of Ruth, 10th verse—"Then she fell on her face, and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him, why have I grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take notice of me, seeing that I am a stranger?" He returned the book pointing to the 13th verse of the Third Epistle of John—"I had many things to write, but I will not with ink and pen write unto thee: but I trust I shall shortly see thee, and we shall speak face to face." From the above interview the marriage took place the following week.

NEVER get angry. It does no good. Some sins have a seeming compensation or apology in present gratification of some sort, but anger has none. A man feels no better for it. It is really a torment. Another reason for never getting angry is that there is so little that can happen that is worth getting angry about.

THE STAR.

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

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

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BRIGGS....." W. Horwood.
BAY ROBERTS....." R. Simpson.
HEARTS CONTENT....." C. Rendell.
TRINITY HARBOR....." B. Miller.
St. PIERRE, Miquelon " H. J. Watts.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including 'Volum', 'S. M', '1 2', '8 9', '15 16', '22 23', '29 30', 'New Mod', 'FIRST QU', 'FULL MOD', 'LAST QU', 'J. HO', 'ENGLI', 'HA', 'Picture M', 'Glassware', 'TRO', '(In great var', '221 WAT', 'One door Eas', 'and materia', 'St. John's, M', 'HA', 'Book &', 'E. W', 'Importer', 'NE', 'Constantly', 'School and', 'Prayer and', 'nominat', 'Music, Cha', 'French W', 'Concerting', 'Albums, In', 'Tissue and', 'A large sel', 'MU', 'Lately appo', 'PRINTING', 'Also, Agent', 'ing Jewele', 'A large selec', 'CLOCK', 'ME', 'JEWELER', 'May 14.', 'BLA', 'Executed', 'DESPAT', 'Paper.'