

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Weekly Reporter.

VOL. II.

HARBOR GRACE NEWFOUNDLAND THURSDAY, MAY 1874

NUMBER XV.

### USEFUL INFORMATION

#### Commercial, MARKET QUOTATIONS

From the "North Star,"

BACON, per lb.	Canadian, rolled.....10d.
	American.....none
BEAN, per lb.	American prime.....35s. to 37s. 6
BREAD, per cwt.	Hambro' No 1.....34s.
	do No. 2.....30s.
	do No. 3.....25s.
BUTTER, per lb.	Canada. 1s 6jd
	Nova Scotia.....none
	American.....1s. 2d.
CHEESE per lb.	Canadian.....10jd.
COAL, per ton.	North Sydney
COFFEE, per lb.	West India and Rio.....1s. 3d. to 1s. 5d.
CORDAGE, per cwt.	English hemp.....63s.
CORN MEAL,	White and Yellow... 24s. to 25s
CURRENTS, per cwt.	Zante.....55s. to 57s 6d
FLOUR per brl.	Canada Fancy.....42s 6d.
	do Superfine.....38s 6.
	New York Extra.....38s.
	do Superfine.....34s.
	do No. 2.....30s. up.
HAMS, Canadian.....none	do American.....6d. to 9d.
	do P E Island.....9d.
KEROSENE OIL, per gallon	New York.....1s. 3d
	Boston.....1s 6d
LARD, American & Canadian.	7d & 8d
LEATHER, per lb.	American and Canadian.....1s 5d to 1s 6d
MOLASSES per gallon.	Muscovado.....2s 3d.
	Clayed
OATMEAL per lb.	Canadian.....30s to 32s.
	do P E Island
OATS, per bush.	P E Island.....3s cash
PEASE per lb.	Canadian split.....32s 6d
	do round.....21s 6d 22s 6d
PORK per lb.	American mess.....85s to 95s
	do Am. prime mess.....85s
	do do extra prime.....75s
POTATOES per brl.	P E Island.....6s
RAISINS, boxes.....	15s to 16s
RICE per cwt.	East Indian 20s to 21s
ALT, per hhd.	Foreign } 7s
	Liverpool }
SOAP per lb.	Local/manuf. 4d to 4jd
	do American do 4d to 4jd
	do Scotch do 4jd
	do Nova Sc. do 3jd to 5d
	do Liverpool do 2d to 2jd
SUGAR, p cwt., P. R Muscovado.....	53s 9d to 45s
	do Am. crushed.....65s to 67s 6d
TEA per lb.	Common.....1. 5d. to 1s. 10d.
	do Fair to good.....2s to 2s 4d
	do Extra do.....2s 7d up
TOBACCO, per lb.	Canadian 10's 1s 7jd
	do American do.....1s 5jd
	do Nova Scotia.....none
Union Bank Shares.....	£121
EXCHANGE.	
London, Bank drawing rate.....	30 per cent
do Purching.....	19 do
United States, Gold.....	Par
Canada, do.....	do
Nova Scotia, do.....	do

### TO BE LET!

A Commodious

## Shop,

In Water Street. Immediate possession given. For particulars apply at the "Star" Office March 25, 1874

### SEEDS! SEEDS!!

Just received by the SUBSCRIBER, a select assortment of

## SEEDS

W. H. THOMPSON.

April 29.

### BLANK FORMS

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

### FOR SALE.

## LUMBER!

—BY—  
**H. W. TRAPNELL**

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

## 50 M. seasoned Prime Pine Board

30 do. Hemlock do.  
20 do. No. 2 Pine do.

The SUBSCRIBERS offer for Sale, an excellent

## Horse,

Suitable for general purpose  
G. O. C. RUTHERFORD & Co.  
March 18, 1874.

### NOTICE.

#### SAILMAKING.

The Subscriber

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

GEORGE CARSON.

May

### C BREAKER,

Sailmaker,

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

April 25.

tff.

### PIANO TUNING!

J. M. CURRIE

TUNER AND REPAIRER OF

### PIANOS.

IN returning thanks for past favours I beg 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. tff

### G. F. 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.

Office LeMarchant St., North of Gas House.

Sept. 17.



**E. W. LYON,**  
PHOTOGRAPHER  
Harbor Grace.

### NOTICE.

IMPORTANT TO THE

Citizens of Newfoundland.



## THE CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

IN order to complete their line of Agencies from London to San Francisco California and to extend universally the benefits and advantages offered by their Company and to place within reach of all the means of making provision for the Widow and the Orphan have decided on establishing Agencies in

1. John's and Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

The CONTINENTAL beyond all comparison the most successful and most popular Company ever established in Europe or America. It has only been SEVEN YEARS in existence but at its organization men of enlarged views and great experience in Life Insurance, were placed in its management, who, having discarded all useless and annoying restrictions, and adopted all the improvements known in Life Insurance—many of them original with themselves, it at once received, and continues to receive a support unprecedented; and it now stands far ahead of many companies TEN YEARS older than itself. It has issued over FIFTY-NINE THOUSAND POLICIES, and has over \$6,750,000,000 assets, all securely invested, as required by law, in Bonds of the United States, Bonds of the State of New York, or in Real Estate. For that portion invested in Real Estate, it holds in all cases Double Security. So popular is its management and so great the public confidence that there are only Two Companies in the World that now approach it in the amount of business done.

By the Laws of the State of New York Life Insurance Companies are not allowed to do Fire Insurance or any other business, the importance of which law cannot be over-estimated by all who desire to protect their families by Life Insurance, and who do not wish to have their funds put in jeopardy by Fire Insurance.

By the Laws of New York Life Insurance Policies are held sacred to the families of the insured, free from the claim of Creditors.

The CONTINENTAL issues all kinds of Policies, viz: Ordinary Life, Endowment, Joint, &c.

All losses in Newfoundland will be paid at the Agency here without subjecting claimants to the trouble and expense of going to New York.

All Policy holders can vote and are eligible to office.

- Directors.**  
L. W. FROST, President.  
HON. GEO. HILTON SCRIBNER, Secretary of State.  
HENRY C. FISH, D. D., Newark, N. J.  
M. B. WYNKOOP, of Wynkoop and Hallenbeck.  
JOSEPH T. SAWYER, Mer., Liberty Street.  
RICHARD W. BOGART, O. M. Bogart & Co., Rankers.

- CHANCY M. DEPEIN, New York.  
R. C. FROST, do do  
WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Barrister-at-Law, New York.  
L. W. FROST, President.  
J. P. ROGERS, Secretary.  
JAS. McDONNELL, Gen'l. Agent.

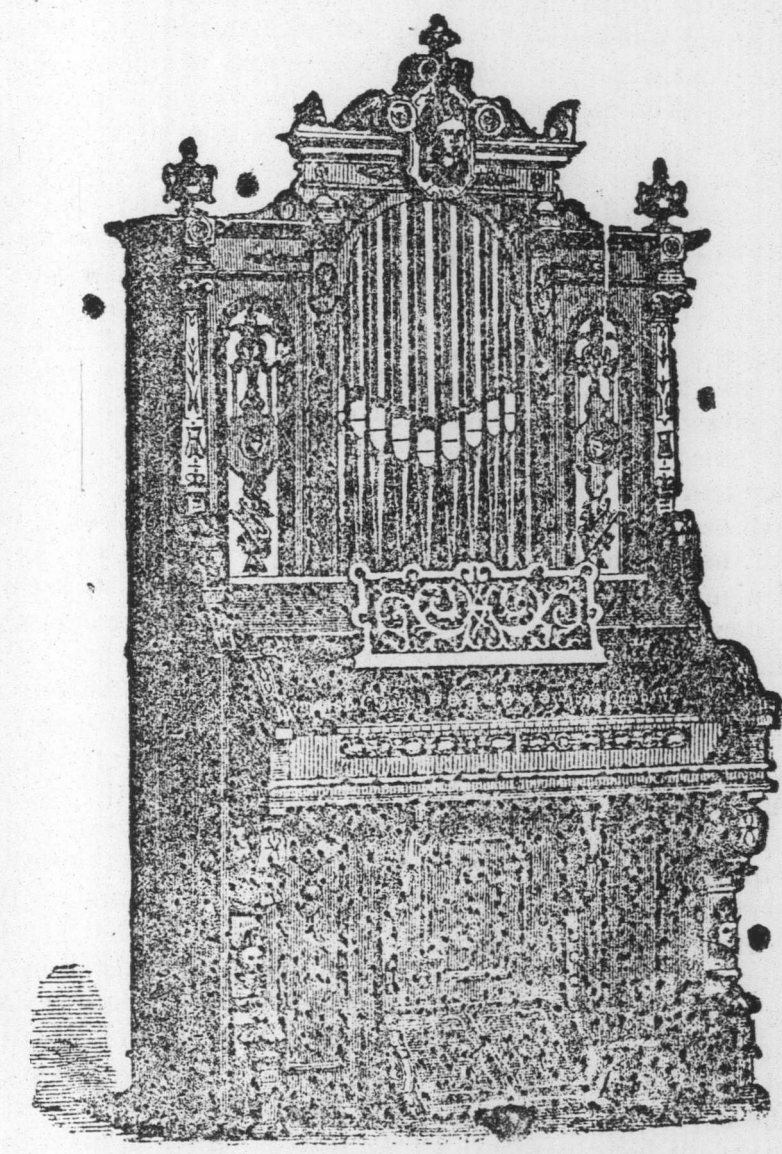
**A. T. DRYSDALE,**  
Agent for Northern District,  
Newfoundland.  
Aug. 2 1873

### NOTICES.

SIMMONS & CLOUGH ORGAN Co's

IMPROVED

## CABINET ORGANS



PRE-EMPTION FOR PURITY OF TONE

EVERY INSTRUMENT FULLY WARRANTED

## GRAND COMBINATON ORGANS,

FITTED WITH THE NEWLY INVENTED

### SCRIBNER'S PATENT QUAIIFYING TUBES

An Invention having a most important bearing on the future reputation of Reed Instruments, by means of which the quantity or Volume of tone is very largely increased, and the quality of tone rendered

Equal to that of the Best Pipe Organs of the same Capacity.

Our celebrated "Vox Celeste," "Louis Patent," "Vox Humana," "Wilcox Patent," "Octave Coupler," the charming "Cello" or "Clarinet," Stops,

### AND ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

Can be obtained only in these Organs.

Thirty-five Different Styles, for the Parlor and the Church  
The Best Material and Workmanship  
Quality and Volume of Tone unequalled.

PRICE.....\$50 to \$500

Factory & Warehouse, Cor 6th Congress Street Detroit Michigan.

[Established, 1850.]

Address Simmons & Clough organ Co., Detroit, Michigan,

Price list furnished, and orders received at makers' prices, on application to

F. W. BOWDEN, "Public Ledger" Office,  
Agent for Newfoundland.

St. Johns, Jan. 1, 1874.

### Vry 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 tes-  
timonials.

OUTPORT AGENTS

Messrs. Squires & Noble, Harbor Grace  
" Jillard Brothers,  
Mr. W. H. Thompson,  
" Michael Jones,

Messrs. Duff & Balmer, Carbonear  
Mr. P. Nowlan,  
" G. C. Jerritt,  
" Robert Simpson, Bay Roberts,  
" Moses Gosse Spaniards Bay.

May 23,

1



"CUT! JOHN WILSON, CUT!"

I had been employed to defend a seedy doctor, something given to drink. His name happened to be John Wilson. He was charged with fraudulently disposing of his property with intent to defraud creditors—a misdemeanor punishable by fine and imprisonment. We had been through a thorough examination of all the facts before a committing magistrate, and Wilson was committed to the jail to await the action of the grand jury then in session, with an ugly case against him on the testimony. Of course he was indicted. The judges had taken their places in solemn gravity for the despatch of criminal business.

The district attorney, one of those brilliant geniuses who could play loo or poker all night with a reasonable modicum of "old rye" to assist, and come into court fresh the next morning, was at a side table with his back to the court and bar, hurriedly making up his lost time in filling up subpoenas for witnesses. An informal list or docket of the criminal cases to be tried, made on a loose sheet, had been handed up to the court, when his honor with spectacles on nose, appeared to be intently studying. Suddenly I was appalled to hear from the venerable judge, John Wilson, stand up. The doctor straightened up stiff as a post, and as suddenly as the scaramouch from the box in Sickle's show, while I sat wondering what was to come next, as the judge went on as follows:

"John Wilson, you have been indicted by a jury of your country for a high offence, but the court is gratified to learn of your repentance, and that you save the country expense by pleading guilty. Your case and that of your suffering family have been represented to the court, and we have, on reference, decided to deal leniently with you. But the court admonishes you hereafter better to regard the laws of meum and tuum, and if you ever come before this court again you will inevitably be used up! The court orders you to pay a fine of five dollars, and to stand committed until paid."

Before this eloquent speech was concluded, I had taken in the situation. I considered the doctor's case desperate. I had all his money and enough to cover a moderate fee as things went in those days, for defending him. Quick as thought I slipped a five-dollar bill into his hand, with the words, pay your fine and out. He waved his hand gracefully to the Sheriff with the bill, bowed his thanks to the court, and was out the door in the twinkling of an eye. Silence reigned for near ten minutes, when the judge called on the prosecutor to proceed. Tumbling a bundle of papers in haste, he said, I move on the trial of John Wilson, first, your Honor. John Wilson! exclaimed the Judge, we have sentenced him. Isn't that the ham case? No, your Honor; that's John Watson, next on the docket. But where is John Wilson? looking hard at me. I replied, I presume he has waived himself of the leniency of the court and is looking for parts unknown.

With this "clairvoyance" peals of laughter rang through that ancient temple of justice, and then came a rush of constables and audience down the stairs into the street, after the flown bird. The main street of the village was in full view for half a mile rising an eminence crowned with dense wood. And at the farthest point could be seen my quondam client making the tallest sort of 2.40 tracts for the woods, his coat tail streaming behind in the wind. That was the last seen in those parts of John Wilson, and that is the way my first client was cleared.

THE CHISELHURST DEMONSTRATION.

The Prince offers himself merely as an amiable and willing young person, who will any day undertake to govern France if he is asked, and will meanwhile go on pursuing his studies with laudible assiduity. There is nothing to quarrel with in this. He will go or stay away as he is wanted, and the only question is whether France is likely to want him as Emperor at any period so early that his studies are likely to be seriously curtailed. If it had not been for the Duke of Broglie, the natural answer would have been that, in spite of this great demonstration, and the speeches, and the violet and gold crowns, and the regrets of dismissed officials, he would probably have had time to go on studying until he had become a very learned man. But with the Duke working hard for him night and day, making a Republic impossible, and a respectable Assembly impossible, and Bourbon restoration impossible, there really is no saying but that the Prince may be Emperor before long. M. Thiers remarked to the Duke of Broglie and his allies, when the vote of the 24th of May was impending, that they were displacing him to make room for the Empire. This was exactly what they thought they were guarding against, but M. Thiers was right and they were wrong. While the Prince Imperial has been

quietly doing his lessons, and never dreaming of the kind friends he had in an unexpected quarter, they have been clearing one obstacle after another out of his path. We must, however, add id fairness, that the Prince has also lately received much assistance from another set of his adversaries. The Assembly has occupied itself for more than two years in collecting and publishing reports about the Government of September and the mode in which it conducted the war; and these reports have been, if not palpably unfair, so drawn up as to create as unfavorable an impression as possible of the Republican heroes. The numberless errors, follies and faults of the young dictator and his friends have been brought into a blaze of daylight. M. Gambetta himself has been very discreet; he has held his tongue, striven to avoid offence, and accepted so far as he possibly could the leadership of M. Thiers. But he cannot get the French world to forget his past altogether, and the memory of adverse critics is being continually refreshed by the publications of the Assembly. The amount of respect paid to the once powerful members of the Government of the 4th of September is now very small, and the blunders they made are the prevailing topic of public conversation. These tales of Republican misdeeds have been exceedingly useful to the Imperialists. Any one who looks down the list of those who made part of the Chislehurst demonstration will see many names which would lately have provoked utterances of indignation or contemptuous pity; but now there will be many Frenchmen who merely shrug their shoulders and say that after all the other lot were as bad. To be the last but one set of people found out is the great element of success in French politics, and the Imperialists seem entitled to claim this element as their own. There are, indeed, many Frenchmen who will judge the Chislehurst demonstration from a higher point of view, who will ask why France should be deceived once more by the platitudes of crowned Democracy, or why honest men should not do the best they can for their country without troubling themselves whether M. Boucher or M. Gambetta made the most mistake some time ago. But then these are precisely the Frenchmen whom the Duke of Broglie is trying so hard to shub, enfeeble, and exclude from public life; and if he succeeds in holding on in his course much longer they may lament the restoration of the Empire, without being able to prevent it.

THE DANBURY NEWS MAN HAS HIS PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN.

The Danbury "News" man has had his photograph taken, and thus describes the sensation he experienced: The operator is just about to withdraw the cloth. His back is uncovered by the index finger of his unoccupied hand mutely marks the place for your eye. Every nerve in your body is braced for the ordeal. The cloth is drawn, and the noiseless and unseen fingers of the prepared plate are picking up your features one by one and transferring them to its mysterious surface. What an influence is this you are under and which you cannot explain which weakens every nerve and unloosens every chord and muscle, and sets free upon and over you a myriad of sensations you never knew before. The eye of the camera glares upon you like the eye of an offended and threatening power. Pricking sensations are felt in under your scap, and a heat evolved within with amazing rapidity flushes to the surface of your body and leaves it pierced with a thousand pains. You stare at the mark with an intensity that threatens to obliterate your sight. Heavens! how slowly the time drags. Your eyes grow weaker and weaker, filling with water as they die out. You know that they are closing but you cannot help yourself. Will be never put back that cloth? A thousand reflections upon your appearance, on the sounds in the streets, on things irreverent and disastrous to your composure, flood your mind, and take such hold upon you that you cannot shake them off. And yet to move to restore that cloth. He stands like a statue cut from flint. And you—quivering from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head, with eyes blinded with tears, with perspiration oozing from every pore, and every muscle strained until it seems ready to snap and let you down upon the floor a mass of disfigured and palpitating flesh. He need not put up the cloth "now". The opportunity which he controlled to reproduce you in perfection is gone. It matters not now how it looks, only that you get away and be at rest. You grow hysteric in your despair. It settles down upon you like a cloud compressing your throat within its grasp until your breath surges back on to your lungs as if it would rend them. A weight is pressing upon you. You struggle to wrench yourself free from the dreadful oppression, and yet not a muscle of your body is in motion.

What a dreadful thing is this. You must shriek, you— The cloth is up—the thirty seconds have expired, and you are photographed.

AN ENOCH ARDEN IN DROGHEDA.

Twenty years ago a young man named Smith, belonging to Drogheda, got married, and after spending two years in the neighborhood went to seek his fortune in America, leaving behind him his young wife and infant daughter. For the first few years after his landing in America letters were received from him enclosing small sums of money. One of the letters stated his determination to proceed to California. At length the letters ceased. Fourteen years elapsed without any tidings from him. His wife believed him dead by perseverance and industry she endeavored to support herself and her daughter. The widow—for such she believed herself to be—was appointed infirmiry nurse in one of the town hospitals. Three years ago a man named McKenna, who was employed as a fireman on board one of the Drogheda steamers, received an injury to his leg, and was removed to hospital. He was placed under the care of nurse Smith, whom he ultimately married. The couple settled down in Liverpool. On Sunday morning last, they arrived by the steamer from Liverpool a tall bronzed Yankee, who turned out to be the young man Smith who went to America so many years ago. He had been in California at the gold diggings; had also served as a soldier during the great war; had been wounded and taken prisoner; had gone back to California after the war, and had now come home with gold to the amount of £2,000 in British money in his possession to search for his wife. He was then told that she believing him dead, had married again. Bitterly he blamed himself as the sole cause of his misfortune. He left Drogheda on Monday evening for Liverpool saying that if his wife would leave the second husband and go with him, he would settle the £2,000 on her; if not, that he would leave her £40, and bid her farewell. His daughter he intends to take back with him to America.

THE CLAIMANT'S WIFE AND CHILDREN.

The Claimant's wife and four children were present at the public meeting which took place at Southampton on Monday evening to advocate his liberation from prison. The meeting was held at the Circus, a wooden structure on an open space in Bridge street, to which charges ranging from 3d to 2s. were made for admission. Considerable interest was attached to the proceedings in consequence of the announcement of the intended appearance of the Claimant's wife, and the building was fairly filled though by no means crowded—except in the gallery, or threepenny seats. The under bailiff of the town (Mr. Purkiss) presided at a small table, before which the Claimant's wife was seated with her eldest children by her side, while behind her was a person in charge of the younger ones. During the time she remained she was apparently interested in the speeches which were made on behalf of herself and her husband. These speeches were numerous, lengthy, and violent. The Queen, the press, the bench, the bar, (with the exception of Dr. Fenealy, who was proclaimed a hero) were all condemned in language more or less emphatic, and the audience were earnestly asked to contribute their farthings, their pence their shillings, and their pounds towards the support of the "widowed lady and her four orphans," and to spread far and wide through their friends the unswerving intention of the Liberation Committee to hold meetings all over the country, and never to cease agitating, if even they had to knock at the palace doors, until "the injured and persecuted man" was free.

The Grangers of Minnesota have got into trouble with the Roman Catholics by some very sharp practice. The clergy dissuaded their flocks from joining the organization as it was a secret society, but two of the Granger journals of the State published a statement that a member of the Legislature who wished to become a Granger, consulted Father Ireland, who referred him to Bishop Grace, who referred him to the Pope, who replied that he might join the order if its principals were not in conflict with the principals and practices of the Church. Upon the strength of this authority numerous Roman Catholic farmers commenced joining the Grangers, whereupon Father McGarlic authorized the statement that no such letter was ever written by the Pope, and that neither Father Ireland nor Bishop Grace were ever consulted about it. The papers thus challenged were unable to produce their proofs and there is a great commotion in consequence. On Sunday Bishop Hendricks, of Providence, publicly announced that Roman Catholics cannot, without violating the rules of the Church, belong to the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and as th

association is very numerous in Rhode Island, announcement causes a great deal of excitement.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1874.

The steam tug "Cabot" will leave St. John's to-day, for Bay Roberts, calling at Harbor Grace on her return.

The S. S. "Vanguard," Capt. A. Munden, arrived from the ice (second trip) on Sunday night last, with 2,000 seals.

POTATOES, Turnips, and Oats, are now in good stock. Three cargoes of which are now offered for sale. Sales dull.

By the arrival of the "Fleetwing," after an unusual long passage from Liverpool, a number of our Water Street friends are in receipt of their last shipment of spring goods.

The long talked of Masquerade took place on Friday evening last. We regret that the enterprising Professor did not meet with that success which he is so justly entitled to. Times are changing.

Now that the splendid business premises of the Hon. W. J. S. Donnelly, are up for sale, we hope some of our St. John's Merchants will avail themselves of this chance. By doing so they will confer an everlasting blessing on the people of this, once flourishing town, by checking the fearful strides of an overbearing monopoly, which unhappily exists at this time. If reports are true we will soon have our much needed friend, T. H. Ridley, Esq., in our midst. We wish him God speed.

We had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting discourse delivered by Dr. H. H. Burnette, in the Masonic Hall, on Monday evening, the 11th inst., on the subject of Dentistry. The Dr. was accompanied on the platform by the Rev. A. Ross, John Munn, Esq., and Dr. W. M. Allan, also a very large and respectable attendance. After the delivery of the lecture, the Doctor entertained his audience at considerable length to some choice readings; and we would judge from the manner with which he delivered that beautiful poem of "The Raven" by Edgar A. Poe, that his qualification as a reader does not come short of his ability of amusing an intelligent audience for nearly an hour, on the anatomy of so small a cavity as the mouth. Since the Dr's residence in Harbor Grace, he has won the esteem and respect of many, by his pleasant and social manner; and in St. John's he has made himself a favorite with all classes. We understand he was requested to come to Newfoundland by our old friend Prof. Danielle who well knew the want of a good Dentist. And we have reason to believe that he has given great satisfaction to all those requiring his professional services, and as his stay here is limited for a short time we would advise our friends not to lose such a favourable opportunity.

We clip the following from the "Newfoundlander" of the 8th inst.:

Proposed Labrador Route.

Steamer leave St. John's call at Harbor Grace—go direct to Battle Harbor, and proceed to Cape Charles, Chimney Tickle, Henley or Chateau, (alternately) Red Bay, Lance-au-Loup, Forteau, Blanc Sablon, and return, going north, calling at Forteau, Lance-au-Loup, Red Bay, Chateau or Henley, Chimney Tickle, Cape Charles, Battle Harbor, Spear Harbor, Francis Harbor Bight, Dead Island, Vension Island, Punch Row, Bateauaux, Indian Tickle, Southeast Cove, and then go direct to Indian Harbor and Mannock's Island.

Returning South—Calling at Adnavic, Ragged Island, Cape Harrison, Holton, Emily Harbor, Indian Harbor, White Bears, Rigoulette; Pack's Harbor, and Independent, alternately.

Long Island and South East Cove, alternately.

Indian Tickle, Bateauaux and Domino, alternately.

Punch Bowl, and Seal Islands, alternately.

Comfort Bight and Bolsters Rock, alternately.

Vension Island, Tub Harbor and Snug Harbor, alternately.

Dead Island, Fishing Ship Harbor and Francis Harbor Bight, alternately.

Murray and Spear Harbor, alternately. Battle Harbor; and then proceed up Straits as before. Return to Battle Harbor and go North as specified, returning from Mannock's Island.

CORRESPONDENCE.

St. John's, May 14, 1874. [TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

Dr. R. Sir,—

I would beg leave through your columns to correct a mis statement which appeared in the Standard of May 9th, to quote from the article referred to:—

"At a Special Meeting of the Benevolent Irish Society held here to-day, to consider the propriety of presenting an address of sympathy to the sister society of Conception Bay. The following was unanimously passed.—

The Benevolent Irish Society of St. John's, beg to tender their warmest sympathy and best wishes under existing circumstances to their Sister Society, the Benevolent Irish Society of Conception Bay."

I would beg to state that the address referred to was not unanimously passed, as the vote registered was 21 to 45. The number of members connected with the St. John's Benevolent Irish Society being not less than 150. At the meeting of the Society held in the Orphan Asylum on the 3rd of May, to consider the propriety of the President in not calling a meeting to consider this same address, it was decided against the President by a vote of 55 to 44. Plainly showing that on the 3rd of May meeting there were 99 members present, and on the 6th of May meeting there were but 66 members, 33 being absent at the latter meeting, when the address was passed. A fact that shews, those 33 members would not sanction a measure they considered unnecessary.

These facts shew that but a small portion of the Society adopted this address, and that it was not as stated carried unanimously.

On the whole, the case seems to be a bad one, otherwise falsehood would not be resorted to to patch up (to say the least of it) a very bad business.

With these few facts of the case I remain, Dear Sir, A MEMBER OF THE ST. JOHN'S B. I. SOCIETY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEWFOUNDLANDER.]

Mr. Editor,— I beg you to allow me to bring under the notice of the Benevolent Irish Society of St. John's, the following document dated from the Orphan Asylum School, communicated to and published in the Harbor Grace Standard of the 9th inst. My reason for doing so is that its insidious falsifications may be exposed and understood. The Resolution was not unanimously adopted, nor is the gentleman who signed as such the President of the Society.

EDWARD MORRIS, ex-President, B. I. Society of St. John's

ORPHAN ASYLUM, St. John's, May 6, 1874.

At a special meeting of the Benevolent Irish Society held here this day, to consider the propriety of presenting an address of sympathy to the Sister Society of Conception Bay, the following was unanimously passed:—

The Benevolent Irish Society of St. John's beg to tender their warmest sympathy and best wishes under existing circumstances, to their Sister Society—the Benevolent Irish Society of Conception Bay.

M. FENELON, President. H. V. BORNE, Secretary.

—Communicated.

[FOR THE STAR.]

Professor Danielle's Masquerade, on Friday night last, was, as a Masquerade, a grand success, but in attendance, we regret to say, a failure, there being less than one hundred persons present, which, to say the least, was not such treatment as Prof. D., deserves at the hands of our citizens. His classes here this spring have not met the expenses, and the Professor hoped and expected to make up his losses on this closing feature, which all who had the pleasure of attending will know, that he did not. We have said that the Masquerade itself was a success, there being a number of magnificent costumes on the floor, and some ludicrously comical, amongst the former was the "Shah," worn by Dr. Burnette, a mass of gold lace fringe, and pearls. The Black Prince by Mr. W. Higgins, Prince Camo, by Mr. David A. Flynn, a Spanish Matador, by Mr. R. Rutherford, a Page by Master E. Allan, the Turk by Mr. M. Allan, and Mr. J. Roldick. The Fat Boy was a mountain of flesh (hay) by Mr. J. Higgins, and made lot of fun; the Queen Dowager Monkey by Mr. Danielle, was a ludicrous get up, a fancy dress and train, with black lace overskirt, blazing red waist and chignon several feet high, with a hat as large as a match box perched on the top, with enormous busses the get up. This latter was the wonder of the ladies, as to what it was composed of, but the mystery was solved in a polka; the line holding the immense protruberance gave way, and a large sized "powder keg" went whizzing across the ball room, and the busses was no more. On the whole Prof. D., deserves great praise for his efforts, to give our townspeople something new in the way of amusements, and we are sorry, as was all present to see the affair so poorly patronized.

A SPECTATOR.

Good News for Newfoundland,

DEATH OF THE TELEGRAPH MONOPOLY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.]

Sir,—

The mail has brought to-day a copy of "An Act to Regulate the Construction and Maintenance of Marine Electric Tele-

graphs" which is a measure of this Act within the made or c Association privilege of marine tel any state, Europe or reciprocal wire or cable telegraph, ed to any the first se which may da under t of this Act ported or may enjoy taining its on the sam which may lege. It will be and skillful Canadian death-stro here by the Should they operation, my apply cables in N posses by American w off from the for felegation will at Cape Breton complete an blow Canada and at the s valuable bo freeing us f opening our and reduc the Anglo-A use of these Canada ref shores. Of up the Mon out the Car have the I Company la Conception Monopolists mated. All nothing. It tory. But a which our sta going stra abolishing th forever. My hands.



Lates

Seventy th of Durham c prospect of s and many ar Goldwin S to-night, Sa advocated the endowments t and the prom Serrano has ceived at Mac

Gold 112½ Heavy batt killed and wo the victory.

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Bilbao has are returning i "Times" Serr not solve the eight days. M the question. Czar has bee and leaves on

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Fighting con herents of the kansas; no deta Gold 112½

Don Carlos strenuously resi in Biscay. Serrano pron Government ev soon as he is r

The steamer t Liverpool and be lost with pas



graphs" which has just passed the Legislature of Canada. One of the provisions of this Act is that "no letters patent, or grant of corporate powers to be exercised within the jurisdiction of Canada, shall be made or conferred upon any Company or Association which possesses any exclusive privilege of landing wire or cable for a marine telegraph in or upon the coast of any state, province or country in America Europe or elsewhere, unless an equal or reciprocal right or privilege of landing wire or cable and establishing a marine telegraph upon the same coast is conceded to any and each of the Companies in the first section of this Act mentioned, or which may become incorporated in Canada under the provisions of the section of this Act, so that any Company incorporated or to be incorporated in Canada may enjoy the same advantages in maintaining its main telegraph line, in and upon the same coast as the said Company which may possess such exclusive privilege.

It will be seen at once that by this bold and skillful stroke of statesmanship, the Canadian Government have given the death-blow to the Monopoly enjoyed here by the Anglo-American Company. Should they, after this Act comes into operation, refuse to any Company that may apply for it, the same liberty to land cables in Newfoundland which they now possess by their charter, the Anglo-American will thereby cut themselves off from the use of the shores of Canada for telegraphic purposes, and an injunction will at once stop their business at Cape Breton. Never was there a more complete and masterly stroke. At one blow Canada has killed the Monopoly, and at the same time conferred an invaluable boon upon Newfoundland—freeing us from an injurious incubus, opening our shores to telegraphic affairs and reducing the cost of telegraphy. If the Anglo-American Company refuse the use of these shores to any Company, Canada refuses them the use of her shores. Of course they will at once throw up the Monopoly—they cannot do without the Canadian shores, and we shall have the Direct United States Cable Company landing their new cable in Conception Bay early in the summer. The Monopolists have been completely checkmated. All their scheming has come to nothing. It is a great and glorious victory. But all the credit and honour which our statesmen might have won, by going straightforward in the work of abolishing the Monopoly they have lost forever. The work is done by other hands.

OUTS.

Latest Despatches.

LONDON, May 7. Seventy thousand miners and laborers of Durham collieries are on strike; no prospect of settlement; much distress; and many are preparing to emigrate. Goldwin Smith presided at a meeting to-night, favoring disestablishment. He advocated the appropriation of Church endowments to the relief of the poor and the promotion of education. Serrano has been enthusiastically received at Madrid.

NEW YORK, 7. Gold 112 1/2. Heavy battle reported at Cuba, 800 killed and wounded; both sides claim the victory.

LONDON, 8. Durham miners strike ended. Don Carlos proclaims with confidence that his cause will eventually triumph. After the relief of Bilbao, the Government again applied to Germany to recognise the Republic.

NEW YORK, 8. Congress refused to pass the bill of three million dollars for the Centennial celebration. Gold 112 1/2. Alarm is being felt for the safety of the steamer "Ethopia," now 23 days out from Liverpool.

LONDON, 9. Bilbao has been re-occupied. Carlists are returning in force to River Neva. "Times" Madrid special despatch says that Serrano declared he would not solve the political problem before eight days. Meanwhile he will study the question.

Czar has been at Stuttgart since 6th, and leaves on Monday for England.

NEW YORK, 9. The missing steamer "Ethopia" signalled on her way back to Glasgow. The breaking up of the ice-bridge at Quebec damaged property to the extent of 2 million dollars. Vessels sunk at the wharves; and nearly all the booms carried away.

Fighting continues between the adherents of the rival Governors of Arkansas; no details; wires are destroyed. Gold 112 1/2.

LONDON, 10. Don Carlos announces that he will strenuously resist the Republican forces in Biscay.

Serrano promises to form the best Government ever seen in Madrid, as soon as he is restored to health.

The steamer "Liberia" plying between Liverpool and Madeira, is supposed to be lost with passengers and crew.

NEW YORK, 10. The Arkansas troubles are still unsettled.

The Conference at Washington failed to make peace. Butler rejected the proposition to have the matter settled by State Legislature. Brooks acceded to it.

Gold 112 3/4. Congress passed a resolution, that if taxation is necessary, an income tax should be levied upon persons and corporations.

LONDON, 12. A St. Petersburg despatch says that Grand Duke Nicholas, brother of the Czar, has been arrested; charge is not known. Great excitement in the Northern Capital.

WEIGHTY MARRIAGE STIPULATION.

By the treaty between Queen Victoria and the Emperor of Russia for the marriage of Prince Alfred and the Grand Duchess Marie, it is stipulated that the bride shall be free to follow the worship of the Greek church, and to have chapels for that worship in her palaces. She will, however, accompany her husband to Protestant churches, to assist at ceremonies of a public nature. Their children are to be brought up as Protestants, and educated as princes and princesses of the same rank in Great Britain. The Emperor of Russia gives his daughter a capital sum of a million roubles—about \$750,000—for a marriage portion, and another sum of the same amount as a special marriage portion. Both of these sums remain invested in Russia at 5 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. In addition, as a mark of affection, the Emperor gives the Duchess an annual revenue of seventy-five thousand roubles. She retains possession of her own private for the time, amounting to \$450,000—so she will be "able to get through the winter."

MARRIED.

Yesterday evening, at St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. B. Jones, Mr. John Tapp, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late Capt. Nathaniel Davis. Both of this town.

At the Cathedral, on Thursday last, by the Rev. D. Falconio, Mr. Maurice Harter, to Miss Ellen Connell. Both of this town.

At the Cathedral, on Sunday last, by the Rev. J. V. Donnelly, Mr. Michael Riely, of Port de Grave, to Miss Catherine Dooley of this town.

DIED.

On Tuesday last, after a lingering illness, Alexander, second son of Mr. John Strathie of this town, aged 11 years.

On Friday, the 15th inst., Mr. Stephen Snow, aged 38 years.

At St. John's on Thursday, the 5th inst., after a few days illness, Mrs. Alice F. Cox aged 37 years. Her remains were conveyed to the Cathedral, and thence to the Belvidere Cemetery on Thursday, the 7th inst., followed by a large circle of relatives and friends. "R. I. P."

FOR SALE.

The SUBSCRIBERS offer for Sale, the cargo of schooner Niobe, from Charlottetown, consisting of—

- 500 Barrels POTATOES
40 do TURNIPS
420 Bushels OATS
13 do TIMOTHY HAY
SEED
5 brls. PORK
12 Rolls LEATHER
36 HAMS.

GEO. C. RUTHERFORD & Co. May 20.

NOTICE.



Dr. BURNETTE, DENTIST.

Would respectfully notify the citizens of Harbor Grace that his stay will necessarily be limited to Saturday next, May 23rd, therefore all those requiring his professional services will please call early at his Rooms at Capt. George Brown's.

Calls for Dr. B's., services at St. John's will prevent his visiting Hearts Content and Brigus as previously announced and intended.

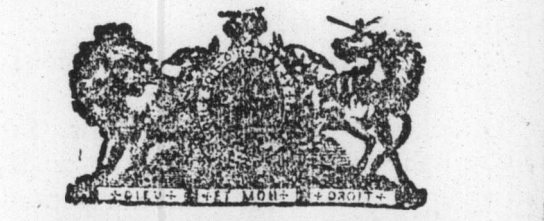
May 20. li.

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

NOTICE. A CARD.

JOHN CODY, Private Boarding House, 214 WATER STREET, 214 HARBOR GRACE.

Opposite the Business Premises of the Hon. W. J. S. DONNELLY. April 29.



GENERAL RULES For Regulating the Sittings, Practice, Proceedings, and Costs in the District Court of Harbor Grace, made and issued by the Judge of the said Court, under the provisions of the Act 34 Victoria, Cap. 5, Section XI, on the 4th of April, 1874, and approved by the Judges of the Supreme Court, the eighth day of April, 1874.

RULE XVIII.—In all cases of appeal from a Judgment of the District Court of Harbor Grace, to the Northern Circuit Court at Harbor Grace, the Appellant or his Attorney shall, within two days after such judgment shall have been delivered, file a written notice with the Clerk of the said District Court, and also serve a Copy on the opposite party or his Attorney, setting forth the grounds of such appeal.

RULE XIX.—The Appellant shall, within the said two days or such further time as the Judge of the said District Court may allow, enter into a Bond with two sufficient sureties, if such sureties shall be required in a penalty double the amount of the judgment and costs, with a condition that the Appellant shall, in the next following term of the Northern Circuit Court at Harbor Grace, prosecute his appeal with effect and satisfy the judgment of the said Court therein; or in lieu of a Bond, the Appellant may deposit with the Clerk of the District Court such a sum of money as the said Judge may deem sufficient. Whereupon such Appeal shall be allowed.

RULE XX.—In all cases of appeal, allowed as aforesaid, the Judge of the said District Court shall return to the Chief Clerk and Registrar of the Northern Circuit Court at Harbor Grace before the opening of the Court on the first day of the next term, all the papers touching the cause, with the evidence taken in the case by the Judge trying the same, which evidence and papers with the allowance of the appeal shall be certified by the said Judge.

RULE XXI. COSTS.

Clerk's Fee for preparing Bond in cases of appeal..... \$1.00
Clerk's Fee for preparing Certificate on appeal..... \$0.50
T. B. BENNETT, Judge, Harbor Grace District Court.

APPROVED.— H. W. HOYLES, C. J. BRYAN ROBINSON, A. J. JOHN HAYWARD, A. J.

TO BE LET! A Commodious Shop,

In Water Street. Immediate possession given. For particulars apply at the "Star" Office.

Books & Stationery.

The SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale a choice selection of

Books, STATIONERY, &c., &c.

at No. 88 Water Street, Harbor Grace.

April 25. V. ANDREOLI. 3 L.

TO BE LET! THAT SHOP

now in the occupancy of Mr. James Hutchings.

—ALSO— Dwelling House

attached, now occupied by Mr. William Squarey.

For particulars apply at the Office of this Paper,

That eligibly situated piece of BUILDING LAND

at Caplin Cove, bounded on the East by Davis's property, on the West by land attached to St. Patrick's School House, on the North by Water Street, and on the South by water of the harbor.

—ALSO— That Piece of Land

at Otterbury, bounded on the East and North by Crocker's property, on the West by Murphy's land, and on the South by water of the harbor. For particulars apply at the office of this paper.

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.

J. Mellis, TAILOR & CLOTHIER

208, Water Street, St. John's.

EGS 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.

NOTICE. Jillard Brothers' STORE,

New Provision, Grocery and Hardware

STORE,

now in full operation Anything you require you will get there.

Provisions of the Best Quality

Flour, Pork, Beef, Molasses, Butter Split and Round, Pease, Oatmeal Rice, Cheese, Beans.

Choice and well selected GROCERIES

Tea—Black and Hyson Sugar—Loaf Crushed and Brown Raisins—Bloom Layer and Valencia Broad Figs Currants Spices of every description Mace Cinnamon Cassia Cloves Pamerella Mixed Spice, Pepper C. Seed Nutmegs Grav, Dunn & Co.'s Fancy Biscuits of 10 kinds

Confectionery Essence of Coffee, Homeopathic and Common Cocoa

Chocolate Bacon and Hams, Lard, Pearl Barley Groats and Patent Barley, Mustard Pickles—Mixed, Chow Chow, Picadilly Red Cabbage, Onions, Walnuts Olive Oil, Crystal and Pure Malt Vinegar in bottles and casks Rasp berry Vinegar, Essence Lemon Root Ginger, Ground ginger, Honey Table Salt—by the pound and in corks and bottles

Glue, Candles, Baking Powders Carbonate of Soda, Sage, Tapioca Vermacella, Liquorice Saltpetre, Logwood, Brimstone, Sulphur Snuff, Starch, Blue, Hard Soap Castile Soap, Fancy and Scented Soap Bees Wax, Nixey's Black Lead, Wax Electric and Comb Matches Best Japan Blacking, Paste Blacking Brunswick Black, Furniture Polish Washing Soda, Snuff Beans Condensed Milk Bottled Fruits—Plums, Cherries, Damsons Green Gages, &c. Corn Flour, Sardines, Smoked Herrings Jellies, Jams, and Marmalade The celebrated Victoria and other Sauces Citron, Lemon and Orange Candied Peel Gelatin, Cream of Tartar Shelled Almond Nuts, Kay's Coaguline Hunt's, Cockle's and Holloway's Pills Castor Oil, Senna, Salts, Hartshorn Medicamentum, Opodeldoc Oysters in Tins, Solid Oil Capillaire Syrup Bear's Grease and Pomatum Infant's Farinaceous Food.

We keep constantly on hand HARDWARE

Of every description.

Carpenters' Tools, Coopers' Tools Shoemakers' Tools, Masons' Tools Brushes, Combs, Earthenware, Glassware Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Latches Musical Instruments, Medicines, Drugs Perfumery, Nautical Instruments & Charts Locks, Screws, Brads Parlor and Kitchen Utensils Paints, Oil, Turpentine, Varnish Saddlers' Ware, Toys, Brooms, Buckets Saddles, Bath Brick Hatchets, Saws, Hammers, Planes Tomahawks, Shingling Hatchets Spokeshaves, Wrought Nails Rules and Squares Compasses and Spirit Levels, Chisels Toggles, Gimblets, Augurs, Chalk Lines Brace and Bits, Sand and Glass Paper Hand, Pit and Crosscut Files, Saw Sets Gluepots, Diamonds, Axes, Adzes Jointer and Plane Irons, Drawing Knives Centre Bits, Awls, Bristles, Hemp, Flax Copperas, Pinchers, Rasps, Whips Leather, Kerosene Oil, Soap

Honey Dew Tobacco.

Electro, Albata, British Plate, Nickel and German Silverware Gold, Silver, Gilt, Plated and Glass Jewellery,

WATCHES and CLOCKS

SEWING MACHINES

Gold Wedding Rings,

CRADLES.

If you want anything that you do not see in this list, you will be sure to get it by asking.

Best assorted stock in town.

Every purchaser who desires to get the best possible value for his money, should visit this establishment.

JILLARD, BROTHERS. Sept. 25. 6m.



The Inebriate.

Nota sous had he got, not a guinea or note, And he looked confoundedly flurried As he bo ted away without paying his shot; And the sand lady after him hurried,

We saw him again at dead of night, When home from the club returning; We twigged the doctor beneath the light Of the gas lamp brilliantly burning.

All bare and exposed to the midnight dews, Recimed in the gutter we found him, And he looked like a gentleman taking a snooze, With his Marshal cloak round him.

The Doctor's as drunk as the D—, we said, And we managed a shutter to borrow; We raised him, and sighed at the thought that his head Would 'consumedly ache' on the morrow.

We bore him home and put him to bed, And we told his wife and daughter To give him next morning, a couple of red Herrings, with soda-water.

Loudly they talked of his money that's gone, And his lady began to upbraid him; But little he recked, so they let him snore on 'Neath the counterpane just as we laid him.

We tucked him in, and had hardly done, When, beneath the window calling, We heard the rough voice of a son of a gun Of a watchman 'One o'clock' bawling.

Slowly and sadly we all walked down From the room in the uppermost story; A rush light we placed on the cold hearthstone, And we left him alone in his glory!

In Bygone Days.

The green was on the old beech-tree, The gold was in the soft spring sky; A siler tearlet, like a star, Gleaned in the purple violet's eye.

Pink were the hawthorns with the flush Of blossom time and rosate morn; The blackbird piped on cherry spray, The bullfinch wantoned in the thorn.

Red orchids spangled all the meads, And myriad nodding yellow bells Of fragrant crows lips speckled and starred With knots of gold, the greening dells.

Oh! for the rose-hued ha cyon time Of tender dreams—of life's sweet spring When But to live and breathe is joy, And youth is vassal, love is king!

That dear old beech! I see it yet, And shall whilst memory holds her throne; 'Twas there I c'asped my pure white dove And found her heart was all my own.

There was a rustic moss-grown seat, A haven for young Love's caress! There 'twas a questi-n sweet I asked, And there my Nelie whispered, 'Yes.'

Ah me! the brown is on the beech, The oak is red, the em is dun; The hazels yellow all apace, The reign of autumn hath begun.

And down life's hill, hand c'asped in hand And heart, to heart, as in our youth, We go together—Nell and I— One life, one love, one soul, one truth.

Wrinkled our cheeks, our hairs are white And soon must come our closing scene; But, thanks to Him whose self is Love, Our hearts are ever, ever green.

Ay, green as when 'neath the old beech, On that red-letter day of life, Our young hearts full, our young hearts joined, She found a husband, I a wife.

SELECT STORY.

Doctor Dorn's Revenge.

(CONCLUDED)

WITH speechless wonder and admiration the three followed Dorn through the intricacies of this complicated operation, envying the steadiness of his hand, firm as iron, yet delicate as a breath; watching the precision of his strokes, the success of his treatment, and most of all, admiring his entire absorption in the work; his utter forgetfulness of the subject, whose youth and beauty might well unnerve the most skillful hand. No sign of what he suffered during that brief time escaped him; but when all was safely over, and Evelyn lay again in her bed, great drops stood upon his forehead, and as Meredith grasped his hand he found it cold as stone. To the praises of his rivals in science, and the fervent thanks of his rival in love, he returned scarce any answer, and with careful directions to the nurse went away to fall faint and exhausted on his bed, crying with the tearless love and longing of a man, "Oh, my darling, I have saved you only to lose you again!—only to give you up to a fate harder for me to bear than death."

Evelyn lived, and when she learned to whom she owed her life, she covered her face, saying to her hungry heart, if he had known how utterly weary I was, how empty my life, how remorseful my conscience, he would have let me die.

She had learned long ago the folly of her choice, and pined in her splendid home for Max, and love and poverty again. He had prospered wonderfully, for the energy that was as native to him as his fidelity, led him to labor for ambitions sake when love was denied him. Devoted to his profession, he lived for that alone, and in ten years won a brilliant success. Honor, wealth, position were his now, and any woman might have been proud to share his lot. But none were woeed; and in his distant home he watched over Evelyn unseen, unknown—and loved her still.

She had tasted the full bitterness of her fate, had repented and striven to atone by devoting herself to Meredith, who was unalterable in his passion for her. But his love and her devotion could not bring happiness, and when he died his parting words were, now you are free.

She reproached herself for the thrill of joy that came as she listened, and whispered penitently, forgive me, I was not worthy of such love. For a year she mourned for him sincerely; but she was young, she loved with a woman's fervor now, and hope would paint a happy future with Max.

He never wrote nor came, and a friendly at last, she sent a letter to a friend in that distant city, asking news of Doctor Dorn. The answer brought small comfort, for it told her that an epidemic had broken out, and that the first to volunteer for the most dangerous post was Max Dorn.

In a moment her decision was taken. I must be near him; I must save him—if it is not too late. He must not sacrifice himself; he would not be so reckless if he knew that anyone cared for him.

Telling no one her purpose, she left her solitary home and went to find her lover, regardless of danger. The city was deserted by all but the wretched poor and the busy middle class, who live by daily labor. She heard from many lips praises, blessings and prayers when she uttered Doctor Dorn's name, but it was not so easy to find him. He was never at home, but lived in hospitals and the haunts of suffering day and night. She wrote and sent to him. No answer came. She visited his house to find it empty. She grew desperate, and went to seek for him where few dared venture, and here she learned that he had been missing for three days. Her heart stood still, for many dropped, died and were buried hastily, leaving no name behind them. Regardless of everything but the desire to find him, dead or living, she plunged into the most infected quarter of the town, and after hours of sights and sounds that haunted her for years, she found him.

As if her presence dimly impressed his failing senses, a smile broke over his pallid lips, his hand feebly groped for hers, and those magnificent eyes of his shone unclouded for a moment, as she whispered remorsefully.

I loved you best; forgive me, Max, and tell me you remember Evelyn. You said I might hope a little longer; I'll be patient, dear, and wait. And with these words he was gone leaving her twice widowed.

PROUD, stern man was Geoffrey Peyton, rich withal, in wealth and honors. He had won distinction at the bar and on the bench. How deeply his proud heart had suffered those familiar only with his cold and haughty bearing would have been surprised to know.

Not very early in life he married one whom he had long loved with an ardent devotion, often characteristic of men like him, and of which weaker natures are incapable. In his early struggles with poverty, he had kept his love a secret. He would have suffered his heart to break sooner than have had it whispered he was seeking advancement through an alliance with rich old Ronald Mason's daughter.

But when he could hold up his head with the highest in the land, he no longer hesitated to speak the words he had been so many years waiting to utter, and which Alice Mason had been so many waiting to hear. A few years of unalloyed felicity followed their marriage.

Though proud and stern as ever to the outside world, not the same man was Geoffrey Peyton at home, his wife by his side and this bright-eyed boy prattling on his knee. There he forgot his pride, save that he felt in those loved, forgot fame and ambition and greatness, and remembered only that he was happy.

Then came a blow which fell none the lighter on the proud man's head, because he gave no sign of yielding.

Death crossed his threshold and took from him first his wife and then his child.

The last of these bereavements was peculiarly distressing.

The child had gone for a walk with his nurse by the river side, and in a moment of inattention on the part of the nurse, had strayed out of sight.

Soon after, his hat was found floating on the water.

Alarm was given; search was made; the river was dragged; but in vain.

The child was nowhere to be found. The body, in all likelihood had been borne out by the tide.

Geoffrey Peyton bore his loss in silence.

What his grief was no one knew, for no one was permitted to look upon it, and sympathy he would have resented as an impertinence.

Years sped, and Geoffrey Peyton had become an old man.

At his death, his large fortune would descend by law to a distant relative, a young man whose avarice kept him free from all costly vices, and who, most vices being costly, enjoyed, in consequence, an excellent reputation.

But Mr. Peyton had opinions of his own as to the disposition of his property.

Like many men of his caste, he had an aversion to the division of estates; and while not inclined to disinherit his kinsman, of whom he knew nothing but his reputation, which we have already said was good, there was one other whose claims he felt it would be unjust to overlook.

He had brought up in his house, and in some sort adopted Gertrude Gray, the orphan daughter of an old friend, to whom he had been beholden in his days of struggle, and who had died leaving his only child destitute.

Mr. Peyton's plan, duly set forth in his will, was to settle his property in equal portions, on Gertrude and his kinsman, provided they married each other in a given period.

If either declined the match, the share of the one declining was to go to the other; and if both declined, the whole was given in trust for certain charities.

Three years before the occurrence of which we are now to speak, George Hayne had sought and obtained employment of Mr. Peyton as his secretary.

The young man proved faithful and diligent, manifesting moreover, qualities of intellect, which induced his employer to encourage the devotion of his leisure time to a course of legal study.

George made so good use of his opportunities, that by the end of two years he was prepared for admission to the bar.

He had learned other things besides law in the meantime.

He had learned, for instance, how pretty Gertrude Gray was, and how devotedly he loved her; though he was too straightforward to tell her so without first asking permission of Mr. Peyton, with whom at last he sought an interview for that purpose.

Modestly, but unreservedly, the young man explained the state of his feelings, and was about to express the hope that he might be allowed to speak to Gertrude herself on the subject, when Mr. Peyton cut it short.

Is this the return you make for my confidence, he exclaimed—you, whom I have trusted and taken so much interest in?

I am unconscious, sir, of having abused your trust or ill-requited your kindness, replied the youth with a touch of the other's pride in his manner; nor can I perceive aught that is reprehensible in the honest attachment I have this day declared for Miss Gray.

Would you do her a real service? I would die for her! said George earnestly.

You can do her a greater favor at less cost, returned the other dryly. Name it.

Never see her—never speak to her. I am not one lightly to make or break a promise; and I solemnly promise that, should you repeat your foolish avowal to Gertrude, and should she be weak enough to listen to it, instead of bringing you the fortune with which it has been my promise to endow her, she shall come to you a beggar like yourself.

You do me rank injustice, answered George, whose cheek flushed, by the intimation which has just escaped you. I have never thought of Miss Gray with an eye to any prospects she may have in connection with your fortune. I have loved her for her own sake.

Then for her sake desist from a scheme which, if successful, must reduce her to beggary. If you possess a tith of the unselfishness you profess, you will heed this warning and go your way. I have other plans for Gertrude.

A moment's reflection convinced George that harsh as Mr. Peyton's words were, in one respect they were just. It would be selfishness to persist in seeking happiness at the cost of her whom he intended to love.

I shall leave this place to-morrow he said, and turned away.

The morning papers announced the loss of a great steamer, bound for San Francisco.

Nearly all on board had perished; and among the names of the lost was that of George Hayne.

Gertrude Gray swooned when she read it, and Mr. Peyton felt not quite easy in his conscience.

That evening, as he sat moodily in his study, he was interrupted by a visitor, a woman, whose wrinkled face and wild eye had something sinister in them.

Pray be seated, and explain the reason of your visit, said Mr. Peyton, pointing to a chair.

Taking the proffered seat, she remained for a time silent, gazing intently on the face before her.

Time had graven deep lines upon it, and sorrow deeper still.

As she perused them, a smile of satisfaction, more like a shadow than a smile flitted over her countenance.

You had a son once, she said. The lines grew deeper on the face she was studying, and a pained expression came over it.

I, too, had a son, she continued, an only one, as yours was. In a sudden affair he had the misfortune, in a moment of passion, to slay his antagonist who was quite as blameable as himself.

The jury decided it murder, but recommended him to mercy. Others joined in a petition for clemency. My boy's life was in your hands, I begged it of you on my knees. The law had entrusted you with the dispensation of mercy, but you had no mercy. You turned aside from my prayers, and my was left to die a felon's death.

Geoffrey Peyton remembered now the face that had often haunted him since the day it had been turned pleadingly upon him, and vividly recalled the look of anguish it had worn when he spoke the relentless words that crushed hope out of the mother's heart.

That day, she resumed, I took an oath to make you feel, if possible, all I then felt. I stole away your child.

My child—is he alive? Listen. I stole your child, and left you mourn him as dead. I took him to a distance and reared him as my own.

I bore no malice towards him, I only hated you. I brought him up tenderly, educated him as my moderate means would allow, and felt thankful that in inflicting punishment on the father, I had been enabled to do it with so little injury to the child.

Is he alive? cried the old man, piteously. Speak woman!—have you no mercy?

You had none when I sought, to appeal to it, she answered. That your son is not alive, and that your conscience may accuse you of his death, is the reason I am here.

The young man you drove away because he presumed to love one for whom your pride had prepared other plans, was your own son! Before he went, he confided to me the cause of his going; and on reading the announcement of his fate, I resolved that you should feel again the agony of a parent's bereavement, heightened now by the sting of remorse.

Your story is false, he cried, springing up—a devilish invention, gotten up to torture me! But I will put you to the proof. My son bore a mark upon his person, put there clandestinely by an old nurse in India, when we travelled in that country, who attached some superstition to it. If the child you say you reared was my son, you must have seen and can describe that mark.

A serpent's head, and some strange characters, in Indian ink, on the left arm below the elbow, was the answer.

Geoffrey Peyton staggered, and fell into the chair from which he had risen. He seemed as one stunned by a terrible blow.

The woman stood over him for a moment, peering down into his anguish-stricken face with a look of triumph, and then walked quietly away.

Good news good news! cried Gertrude bursting into the room. The evening paper corrects the report of this morning. George Hayne is among the saved.

But her words were heeded not. The old man lay in in his chair unconscious.

He was placed upon his bed; and on returning to himself, and being informed of George's safety—Send for him, he whispered, eagerly—let there be no delay.

Then he called for his will, and when it was brought, kept it in his hand. Has he come yet? was the question he repeated, as often as he had strength.

When at last the young man came, and was conducted to his late employer's bedside, the latter with eager trembling hands, turned back the sleeve of George's coat so as to expose the left arm.

My Ernest!—my son! he exclaimed. And raising himself with sudden strength, he clasped the young man to his breast. Bear witness, all, he said; this is my

son. These marks, pointing to certain devices tattooed on George's arm, prove it, as does the testimony of the woman who stole him away and reared him as her own, and whom I saw and conversed with last night. It now only remains to cancel this; taking his will and tearing it in fragments.

Geoffrey Peyton would fain have lived for his son's sake, but it was not to be.

The recent shock proved too much for his strength, and, not many days after, he sank to rest in Ernest's arms. Ernest Peyton and Gertrude Gray, in due time, were happily married.

What became of the distant relative we don't know, and don't suppose any body cares.

FIRST CATCH YOUR HARE.

The local humorist of the Peoria "Review" records a social occurrence in these terms: Tweezer was on the bluff, last evening, calling on a lady friend, and they were out on the porch, discussing the works of the great authors, when the young lady's pet white rabbit, which had escaped from its cage, came rushing around the house with a big yellow dog after it. The young lady screamed, and Tweezer threw a rockingchair at the dog, frightening him away, but knocking over eight flower-pots, and telescoping the chair. Then the young lady implored Tweezer to catch the rabbit and save it from the horrid dog.

And Tweezer commenced to catch the rabbit. He employed stratagem at first following it around to the back of the house, and whistling gently, in true hunter style, to arrest its attention, and cause it to stop. Then he made a grab for it when it paused to reflect under the gooseberry bushes. Tweezer grabbed not wisely but too well, for the rabbit took advantage of his plunging and snatching around; among the bushes to scurry over into a neighboring yard. Tweezer didn't like that much, and he took occasion to say something derogatory to the character of the rabbit as he extricated himself from the ticket.

But, seeing the young lady near, he smiled a dim sort of a smile and got off a dismal sort of a joke about forty thorns in the hand, being worth a rabbit in the bush. Then he girded up his lions and resumed the catching of the rabbit. He had left his hat among the fruitful shrubs, and as he vaulted over the fence, a portion of his coat-tail remained on a protruding nail. But Tweezer meant business. And so did the rabbit. They coursed across the yard, then out in the street, then down two blocks, then into a potato field, then into another yard, and here another man came out and asked Tweezer what in all sixty-six he was trying to do. Tweezer asked him if he didn't have sense enough to see for himself.

And the man smiled a sad and pitying smile. Ere this interview took place it might be stated that the rabbit had gone under the cow stable. Tweezer crawled under and chased it out. Anybody might know that by the look of his white duck clothes. When he came out the chase began anew. The rabbit was fair, and waited for him just on the other side of a picket fence. This time the pursuit was down the middle of the street, and spectators looked on and clapped their hands with enthusiasm. Tweezer's blood was up, and he resolved to catch the rabbit or die in the attempt. So it appeared until a dog darted out and caught the rabbit.

When Tweezer came up and received the prey from the jaws of its captor, he found, to his inexpressible sorrow, that the poor little animal had not been killed. So he bore it back and restored it, unharmed, to the loving arms which awaited it at home, and in the midst of the caresses which were lavished on the return of the beautiful pet, poor Tweezer was forgotten.

LEAD, AMERICAN, LEATHER, PER, CANADIAN, MOLASSES, PER, COGNAC, CHAYED, OATMEAL, PER, OATS, PER, PEASE, PER, PORK, PER, POTATOES, PER, RAINIS, BOXES, RICE, PER, SALT, PER, SOAP, PER, TEA, PER, TOBACCO, PER, UNION BANK, LONDON, LANK, UNITED STATES, CANADA, NOVA SCOTIA,

THE STAR

CONCEPTION BAY WEEKLY REPORTER.

Is printed and published by the Proprietor, WILLIAM K. SQUABBY, every Wednesday morning, at his 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—\$2.50c., (Two Dollars Fifty Cents) per annum, payable half-yearly.

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

The STAR will not be issued or continued to any subscriber for a less term than six months.

Advertisements received at the office of this paper without written instructions limiting the number of insertions (Auctions, sales, and Notices, which determine themselves excepted) will be repeated until ordered in writing to be withdrawn and charged according.

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