

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Saturday, August 30, 1873.

Number 21.

USEFUL INFORMATION

AUGUST.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31

Moon's Phases.

Calculated for Mean Time at St. John's, Newfoundland.

First Quarter.... 1st, 10.58 a. m.
Full Moon..... 8th, 10.21 p. m.
Last Quarter.... 15th, 1.13 a. m.
New Moon..... 22nd, 10.0 p. m.
First Quarter.... 31st, 0.19 a. m.

Mail Steamers to Depart from St. John's.

Destination	Day	Time
For Liverpool	Thursday	June 19
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 25
For Liverpool	Thursday	July 3
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 9
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 17
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 23
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 31
For Halifax	Wednesday	Aug. 6
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 14
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 20
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 28
For Halifax	Wednesday	Sept. 3
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 11
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 17
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 25
For Halifax	Wednesday	Oct. 1
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 9
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 15
For Liverpool	Thursday	" 23
For Halifax	Wednesday	" 29

Wholesale Prices Current, St. John's.

BREAD—Hambro' No 1, 32s. 6d.; No. 2, 28s. 6d.; No. 3, 24s. 6d.; Local No. 1, 26s.; No. 2, 23s. 6d.; F. C., 22s. 6d.
FLOUR—Canada Fancy 42s. 6d.; Canada Superfine, 38s.; New York Extra, 38s. to 39s.; New York Superfine, 35s.; New York No. 2, 30s. to 32s.
CORN MEAL—White and Yellow, per brl. 18s. to 20s.
OATMEAL—Canada, per brl. 30s.; P E Island, 27s. 6d.
RICE—East India, per cwt. 20s.
BEANS—Round, per brl. 20s. to 21s.
BUTTER—Canada, good 1s. to 1s. 2d. Nova Scotia, good 1 1/2d. to 1s. 1d.; American 8d. to 10d.; Hambro' 8d.
CHEESE—9d. to 10 1/2d.
HAM—9d. to 10d.
POPK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s.
BEER—Prime, per brl. 35s.
RUM—per imp. gallon 1s. 10d.
MOLASSES—Muscovado 2s. a 2s. 1d.; Clay-ed 1s. 9d.
SUGAR—Muscovado, 45s. to 47s. 6d.; American Crushed 72s. 6d.
COFFEE—1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d.
TEA—Congou and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.
LARD—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.
LEATHER—American and Canadian 1s. 5d.
TOBACCO—Canadian, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8 1/2d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotia, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.
CORDAGE—per cwt. 65s.
SALT—per hhd. Foreign, Liverpool, 7s. 6d.
KEROSENE OIL—New York manufacture 1s. 9d.; Boston 1s. 9d.
COAL—per ton, North Sydney 30s.

172 WATER STREET, 172
JAMES FALLON,
Tin, Copier and Sheet-Iron Worker.

BEGS respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Harbor Grace and outports that he has commenced business in the Shop No. 172 Water Street, Harbor Grace, opposite the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co., and is prepared to fill all orders in the above lines, with neatness and despatch, hoping by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

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

NOTICES.

JAMES HOWARD COLLIS
Dealer and Importer of
ENGLISH & AMERICAN HARDWARE,
Picture Moulding, Glass Looking Glass, Pictures Glassware, &c., &c.
TROUTING GEAR,
In great variety and best quality, Wholesale and Retail.
221 WATER STREET, St. John's, Newfoundland.
One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.
N.B.—FRAMES, any size material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESREVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—
Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.

APPLES

PEACHES

Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Brambleberries do.
—ALWAYS ON HAND—

A Choice Selection of

GROCERIES.

T. M. CAIRNS.

Opposite the Premises of Messrs. C. W. Ross & Co.
Sept. 17.

HARBOR GRACE

BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT,

E. W. LYON, Proprietor.

Importer of British and American

NEWSPAPERS

—AND—

PERIODICALS.

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

MUSIC, &c., &c.

Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY
Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufacturing Jeweler.
Large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14.

GEORGE BOWDEN,

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

THE SUBSCRIBER, in tendering thanks to his friends for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him; begs to state that he may still be found at his residence, No. 1, Lion Square, where he is prepared to execute all work in the above line at the shortest notice, and at moderate rates.
All work positively finished by the time promised.
Output orders punctually attended to.
St. John's, Jan. 4.

HARBOR GRACE

MEDICAL HALL,

W. H. THOMPSON,

Proprietor,

Has always on hand a carefully selected Stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

DRY PAINTS,

Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable:

Gallup's Floriline for the Teeth and Breath
Keating's Worm Tablets
Rowland's Ointment
Oxley's Essence of Ginger
Lampbrush's Pyretic Saline
Powell's Balsam Aniseed
Medicamentum (stamped)
British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne
Mexican Mustang Liniment
Steer's Apodiloe
Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
Acidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rossiter's "
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Sarsaparilla
Cherry Pectoral
Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguline
India Rubber Sponge, Teething Sponge, Tooth Cloths
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes
Widow Welch's Pills
Morrison's Pills
Cockle's "
Radway's "
Holloway's "
Ayer's "
Norton's "
Parsons' "
Hunt's "
Jaynes' "
Holloway's Ointment
Adams' Indian Salve, Russia Salve
Morehead's Plaster, Corn Plaster
Mather's Feeding Bottles
Bond's Marking Ink, Corn Flour
Fresh Hops, Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf
Nelson's Gelatine and Isinglass
Bonnet Glue, Best German Glycerine
Lime Juice, Honey, Best Ground Coffee
Nixy's Black Lead
Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste
Brown's Bronchial Troches
Woodill's Worm Lozenges
Baking Powder
McLean's Vermifuge
Lear's India Rubber Varnish
Copal Varnish
Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies, Wicks, Burners, &c., &c.
Cod Liver Oil
Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
Extract of Logwood, in 1 lb. boxes
Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils
Pain Killer
Henry's Calmed Magnesia
Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastiles, Seidlitz Powders
Furniture Polish, Plate Polish
Flavouring Essences, Spices, &c., &c.
Robinson's Patent Barley
Groats
All the above proprietary articles bear the Government Stamp, without which none are genuine.
Output Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
May 14.

LeMessurier & Knight,

COMMISSION AGENTS.

Particular attention given to the Sale and Purchase of

DRY & PICKLED

FISH

FLOUR, PROVISIONS,
WEST INDIA PRODUCE

—AND—

DRY GOODS.

Consignments solicited.
St. John's, May 7, 1873.

BLANK FORMS

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

POETRY.

The Old Folks Alone.

An old wife sat by the bright fire-side,
Swaying thoughtfully to and fro,
In an ancient chair, whose creaky noise
Told a tale of long ago,
While down by her side, on the kitchen floor,
Stood a basket of worsted balls—a score.

The good man dozed o'er the latest news,
Till the fire of his pipe went out,
And, unheeded, the kitten, with cunning paws,
Rolled and tangled the balls about,
Yet still sat the wife in the ancient chair,
Swaying to and fro in the fire-light glare.

But anon, a misty tear-drop came
In her eye of faded blue,
Then trickled down in a furrow deep,
Like a single drop of dew.
So deep the channel, so silent the stream,
The good man saw naught but the dimmed eye beam.

Yet marvelled he much that the cheerful light
Of her eye had weary grown,
And marvelled he more at the tangled balls,
So he said in a gentle tone,—
I have shared thy joys since our marriage vow,
Conceal not from me thy sorrows now.

Then she spoke of the time when the basket there,
Was filled to the very brim,
And now there remained of the goodly pile,
But a single pair for him.
Then wonder not at the dimmed eye-sight,
There's but one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

For each empty nook in the basket old,
On the hearth there's an empty seat,
And I miss the shadows from off the wall,
And the patter of many feet,—
'Tis for this that a tear gathered o'er my sight,
At the one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

'Twas said that through the forest wild,
And over the mountain bold,
Was a land whose rivers and darkened caves
Were gemmed with the fairest gold;
Then my first born turned from the oaken door,
And I knew the shadows were only four.

Another went on the foaming wave,
And diminished the basket's store,—
But his feet grew cold, so weary and cold,
They'll never be warm any more,—
And this nook, in its emptiness, seemeth to me
To give back no voice but the moan of the sea.

Two others have gone toward the setting sun,
And made them a home in its light,
And fairy fingers have taken their share,
To mend by the fireside bright;
Some other baskets their garments fill—
But mine! O, mine! is emptier still.

Another—the dearest—the fairest—the best—
Was taken by the angels away,
And clad in a garment that waxeth not old,
In a land of continual day.
O! wonder no more at the dimmed eye-sight,
While I mend the one pair of stockings to-night.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.
ALWAYS tell the truth; you will find it easier than lying.

WHATEVER you dislike in another, take care to correct in yourself.

It is better to accomplish perfectly a very small amount of work than to half do ten times as much.

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops; and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down, will be weaving when it comes up to-morrow.

It will afford sweeter happiness in the hour of death to have wiped one tear from the cheek of sorrow than to have ruled an empire, to have conquered millions, or to have enslaved the world.

OUR world has been called "a vale of tears," and human life a bubble, raised from those tears and inflated with sighs, which, after floating a little while, decked with a few gaudy colors, is touched by the hand of Death, and dissolves.

EXTRACTS.

How I Edited an Agricultural Paper Once.

BY MARK TWAIN.

I did not take the temporary editorship of an agricultural paper without misgivings. Neither would a landsman take command of a ship without misgivings. But I was in circumstances that made the salary an object. The regular editor of the paper was going off for a holiday, and I accepted the terms he offered, and took his place.

The sensation of being at work again was luxurious, and I wrought all the week with unflagging pleasure. We went to press, and I waited a day with some solicitude to see whether my effort was going to attract any notice. As I left the office, toward sundown, a group of men and boys at the foot of the stairs dispersed with one impulse, and gave me passage way, and I heard one or two of them say: "That's him!" I was naturally pleased by this incident. The next morning I found a similar group at the foot of the stairs, and scattering couples and individuals standing here and there in the street, and over the way, watching me with interest. The group separated and fell back as I approached, and I heard a man say: "Look at his eyes!" I pretended not to observe the notice I was attracting, but secretly I was pleased with it, and was purposing to write an account of it to my aunt. I went up the short flight of stairs, and heard cheery voices and a ringing laugh as I drew near the door, which I opened, and caught a glimpse of two young, rural looking men whose faces blanched and lengthened when they saw me, and then they both plunged through the window with a great crash. I was surprised.

In about half an hour an old gentleman with a flowing beard and a stern, austere face, entered, and sat down at my invitation. He seemed to have something on his mind. He took off his hat and set it on the floor and got out of it a silk handkerchief and a copy of our paper. He put the paper on his lap, and while he polished his spectacles with his handkerchief, he said:

"Are you the editor?"
I said I was.
"Have you ever edited an agricultural paper before?"
"No," I said; "this is my first attempt."
"Very likely. Have you had any experience in agriculture, practically?"
"No, I believe I have not."
"Some instinct told me so," said the old gentleman, putting on his spectacles and looking over them at me with asperity, while he folded his paper into a convenient shape. "I wish to read you what must have made me have that instinct. It was this editorial. Listen, and see if it was you that wrote it:—

"Turnips should never be pulled—it injures them. It is much better to send a boy up and let him shake the tree."
"Now, what do you think of that?—for I really suppose you wrote it?"
"Think of it? Why, I think it is good. I think it is sense. I have no doubt that, every year, millions and millions of bushels of turnips are spoiled in this township alone by being pulled in a half-ripe condition, when, if they had sent a boy up to shake the tree—"
"Shake your grandmother! Turnips don't grow on trees!"
"Oh, they don't, don't they? Well, who said they did? The language was intended to be figurative, wholly figurative. Anybody that knows anything will know that I meant the boy should shake the vine."

Then this old person got up and tore his paper into small shreds, and stamped on them, and broke several things with his cane, and said I did not know as much as a cow; and then went out and banged the door after him, and, in short, acted in such a way that I fancied he was displeased about something. But, not knowing what the trouble was, I could not be any help to him.

Pretty soon after this a long, cadaverous creature, with lanky looks hanging down to his shoulders, and a weeks stubble bristling from the hills and valleys of his face, darted within the door, and halted, motionless, with finger on lip, and head and body bent in listening attitude. No sound was heard. Still he listened. No sound. Then he turned the key in the door and came elaborately tip toeing toward me, till he was within long reaching distance of me, when he stopped, and, after scanning my face with intense interest for a while, drew a folded copy of our paper from his bosom, and said:

"There—you wrote that. Read it to me, quick! Believe me—I suffer."

I read as follows—and as the sentences fell from my lips, I could see the relief come—I could see the drawn muscles relax, and the anxiety go out of his face,

and rest and peace steal over the features like the merciful moonlight over a desolate landscape.

The guano is a fine bird, but great care is necessary in rearing it. It should not be imported earlier than June nor later than September.

It is evident that we are to have a backward season for grain. Therefore it will be well for the farmer to begin setting out his corn-stalks and planting his buckwheat cakes early in July instead of August.

Concerning the Pumpkin—This berry is a favourite with the natives of the Isle of New England, who prefer it to the gooseberry for making fruit cake, and who likewise give it the preference over the raspberry for feeding cows, as being more filling and fully as satisfying.

Now, as the warm weather approaches, and the gardeners begin to spawn—

The excited listener sprang toward me to shake hands, and said:

There, there—that will do! I know I am all right now, because you have read it just as I did, word for word. But, stranger, when I first read it this morning I said to myself, I never, never, believed it before, notwithstanding my friends kept me under watch so strict, but now I believe I am crazy, and with that I fetched a howl that you might have heard two miles, and started out to kill somebody—because, you know, I knew it would come to that sooner or later, and so I might as well begin.

I read one of them paragraphs over again, so as to be certain, and then I burned my house down and started. I have crippled several people, and have got one fellow up a tree, where I can get him if I want him.

But I thought I would call in here as I passed along and make the thing perfectly certain; and now it is certain, and I tell you it is lucky for the chap that is in the tree. I should have killed him, sure, as I went back. Good-by, sir, good by, you have taken a great load off my mind. My reason has stood the strain of one of your agricultural articles, and I know that nothing can ever unseat it now.

Good-by, sir. I felt a little uncomfortable about the crimpings and arsons this person had been entertaining himself with, for I could not help feeling remotely accessory to them; but these thoughts were quickly banished, for the regular editor walked in!

I thought to myself, Now if you had gone to Egypt as I recommended you to, I might have had a chance to get my hand in; but you wouldn't do it, and here you are. I sort of expected you.]

The editor was looking sad, and perplexed, and dejected. He surveyed the wreck which that rioter and these two young farmers had made, and then said:

This is a sad business—a very sad business. There is the mullage bottle broken, and six panes of glass, and a spittoon and two candlesticks. But that is not the worst. The reputation of the paper is injured, and permanently, I fear.

True, there never was such a call for the paper before, and it never sold such a large edition or soared to such celebrity; but does one want to be famous for lunacy, and prosper upon the infirmities of his kind? My friend as I am an honest man, the street out there is full of people and others are roosting on the fences, waiting to get a glimpse of you, because they think you are crazy. And well they might after reading your editorials. They are a disgrace to journalism. Why, what put it in your head that you could edit a paper of this nature? You do not seem to know the first rudiments of agriculture. You speak of a furrow and a harrow as being the same thing; you talk of the moulting season for cows; and you recommend the domestication of the pole-cat on account of its playfulness and its excellence as a ratler. Your remark that clams will lie quiet if music be played to them is superfluous—entirely superfluous. Nothing disturbs clams. Clams always lie quiet. Clams care nothing whatever about music. Ah, heavens and earth, friend, if you had made the acquiring of ignorance the study of your life, you could not have graduated with higher honor than you could to-day. I never saw anything like it. Your observation that the horse-chestnut, as an article of commerce, is steadily gaining in favor, is simply calculated to destroy this journal. I want you to throw up your situation and go. I want no more holiday—I could not enjoy it if I had it. Certainly not with you in my chair. I would always stand in dread of what you were going to recommend next. It makes me lose all patience every time I think of your discussing oyster beds under the head of "Landscape Gardening." I want you to go. Nothing on earth could persuade me to give another holiday. Oh, why didn't you tell me you didn't know anything about agriculture.

Tell you you cornstalk, you cabbage, you son of a cauliflower! It's the first time I ever heard such an unfeeling remark. I tell you I have been in the editorial business going on fourteen years, and it is the first time I ever heard of a man's having to know anything in order to edit a newspaper. You turnip! Who write the dramatic critiques for the second rate papers? Why, a parcel of promoters of shoe-makers and apprentice apothecaries, who know just as much about good writing as I do about good farming, and no more. Who review the books? People who never wrote one. Who do up the heavy leaders on finance? Parties who have had the largest opportunity of knowing nothing about it. Who criticise the Indian campaigns? Gentlemen who do

not know a war whoop from a wigwag, and who never have had to run a foot-race with a tomhawk or pluck arrows out of the several members of their families to build the evening camp-fire with.

Who write the temperance appeals and clamor about the flowing bowl? Folks who will never draw another sober breath till they do it in the grave. Who edit the agricultural papers, you—yam? Men, as a general thing, who fail in the poetry line, yellow-covered novel line, sensation-drama line, city editor line, and finally fall back on agriculture as a temporary reprieve from the poor house.

You try to tell me anything about the newspaper business! Sir, I have been through it from Alpha to Omega, and I tell you that the less a man knows the bigger noise he makes, and the higher salary he commands. Heaven knows if I had been ignorant instead of cultivated, and impudent instead of diffident, I could have made a name for myself in this cold selfish world. I take my leave, sir. Since I have been treated as you have treated me, I am perfectly willing to go. But I have done my duty. I have fulfilled my contract, as far as I was permitted to do it. I said I could make your paper of interest to all classes, and I have. I said I could run your circulation up to twenty thousand copies, and if I had two more weeks I'd have done it. And I'd have given you the best class of readers that ever an agricultural paper had—not a farmer in it, nor a solitary individual who could tell a watermelon from a peach-vine to save his life. You are the loser by this rupture, not me, Pie-plant. Adios, I then left.

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, AUG. 30, 1873.

THE mail steamer "Nestorian" arrived at St. John's on Thursday. The late American papers to hand contain an unusual amount of thrilling and exciting, as well as highly interesting, news. As there would seem to be little of local interest to record just now, we devote a large portion of to-day's paper to various quotations from our American contemporaries.

THE Truro "Sun" of the 20th inst., furnishes its readers with the following "spicy" little wolf story, the scene of which appears to be the Straits of Belle Isle. We are rather inclined to think that our Truro contemporary has been badly imposed upon, as we are in receipt of recent advices from Lance a Loup, from which we hear not a word about the "broken up settlement," or the devouring propensity of the wolves in that quarter:—

"Advices from Lance a Loup, Labrador, report that wolves in immense numbers have appeared, for the first time in many years, among the settlements near the Straits of Belle Isle, and entirely broken up one settlement. On the night of July 1st they attacked a party, killing and devouring three men and one woman. The same night they attacked the tent of Captain Charles Murray, an Englishman on a hunting tour, and were driven off by rapid firing on them, not, however, until they had torn the tent into small pieces."

POLICE INSPECTOR MCCARTHY, who succeeds the late Inspector Foley, came passenger by the "Hibernian" on Friday last.

As in the case of Inspector Foley, this gentleman was selected by the authorities in the Colonial Office in London. Our Government having delegated the selection of a new Police Inspector to the Colonial Minister, Inspector McCarthy was, we understand, strongly recommended as a most efficient officer, one in every respect fitted for the position he was required to fill. We may be sure that his qualifications were thoroughly well canvassed by the Minister for the Colonies before any decision respecting him was arrived at, and the endorsement of such high authority should be quite sufficient to satisfy us that in Inspector McCarthy we shall have a worthy successor to Inspector Foley. We wish him every success, and trust that, as in the case of his lamented predecessor, the more we know of him the better we shall like him.—Chronicle.

BY AUTHORITY.—His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint John Wilcox, Esq., J. P., to be an additional Commissioner of the Public Wharf and Breakwater at Brigus. Secretary's Office, August 20th, 1873. Gazette.

We are glad to find that Newfoundland is battling against the ocean cable monopoly. The right of pre-emption reserved to the Island was a wise one in the interest of that colony. Great Britain and her possessions, and indeed the whole world. It is not desirable that any one man or company should have, for all time, the exclusive right of landing cables on the Island. We trust that the right of pre-emption has been legally secured by the Island and will not be surrendered.—St. John Daily Telegraph, July 29.

CAPT. GLOYER has been commissioned to raise and command 7000 natives for service against the Ashantees.

Latest Despatches.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The Claimant's counsel has finished; address commenced on 22nd inst.

The Spanish communist prisoners will reinforce the Cuban army.

An attempt to release the Bank of England forgers from Newgate failed. OTTAWA, 22.—The Royal Commission after issuing subpoenas for the attendance of witnesses left for home, and will meet early next week.

The Montreal local contest was sharp at the close of the poll, last night. McGawran, stood 630; Howley, 480; McShane, 479.

NEW YORK, 22.—Grant and family are back to Long Branch. Gold 116.

PORT HASTINGS, 25.—Terrific storm last night; much damage done round the coast. Wires prostrated. Several American fishermen ashore at Port Hood, Mulgrave, and Hawkesbury.

OTTAWA, 25.—McMullen has sued the Montreal "Gazette" for libel. Damages, \$50,000.

PORT HASTINGS, 27.—The storm of Sunday night has devastated the Island. Immense destruction of shipping with considerable loss of life. Hundreds of houses and barns blown down, with several churches. Grain crops destroyed. Acres of forest prostrated, blocking up roads and destroying wires. Nothing approaching this storm in violence has occurred since 1870.

LONDON, 24th.—The Carlists are organizing for a movement on Madrid.

The Cartagena insurgents vigorously respond to the fire of the Spanish fleet, sanguine of aid from Communists in other cities.

PORT HASTINGS, 28.—Further details of storm report 28 wrecks at North Sydney and 26 at Cow Bay and the breakwater badly damaged. Bellorisc pier also suffered.

The steamer "Saltwell," from London to Sydney, foundered off Scateric on Sunday night. The Captain and 14 hands were saved in a life-boat; one boat with six hands lost alongside; another boat with nine hands missing, but supposed to be in Louisburg.

At Port Caledonia three vessels were driven ashore, and will probably be total wrecks. Eleven were badly damaged at Big Bras d'Or. The barque "Eureka," of New York, was driven ashore and all hands lost.

The Strait is full of damaged mackerel.

The Magdalen Islands are strewn with wrecks; no loss of life reported.

NEWS ITEMS.

The London Figaro, snubs "Eli Perkins" very neatly for attempting to get himself and his thin literary wares puffing in its columns.

No less than 2,245 British officers have presented memorials complaining of their "positions and prospects" consequent upon the abolition of purchase.

It is stated that the election of members to represent P. E. Island in the Dominion House of Commons, will take place on September 17.

ONE of the stories of Wall street is, that Henry N. Smith, the well known speculator, has lost \$1,500,000 in the last three months, but expects to make it up in the next three.

THE fire which took place at Quebec on the 19th inst., destroyed William Drums Factory and Lumber Yard. It was worth \$120,000, and is only insured for \$20,000.

MR. SERGEANT SIMON began a speech the other day in the House of Commons on the judiciary bill with the assertion that "he could not keep silence without saying a few words." The House exploded with laughter.

A WRITER in the Temps, discussing the origin of the word shah, says, "A last remark which I dedicate to chess players. Do they know the origin of the word 'checkmate'? It is a literal translation of the Arabic Es cheikh mat—the sheikh (king) is dying."

THE Boston Globe states that Colonel George H. Butler, the nephew of General Ben. Butler, and for some time Consul-General in Egypt, is now employed in Europe as a writer, on behalf of Don Carlos, in whose army he holds a commission as General, with the expectation of being made Captain General of Cuba when Don Carlos obtains the throne of Spain.

It is reported from Cobourg that, to the great disgust of all widows and maidens, especially of such somewhat advanced in years, the Landtag has voted a resolution abolishing the so-called "bachelor tax," an institution of great service to the gentler sex. Until now there existed in that country the custom of deducting a certain percentage from the bequests of every deceased bachelor, which his heirs were obliged to pay.

A Dog Story.

It does not make any difference whether your name is Keyser or not, if you want to buy a dog, there is one for sale cheap on a canal boat now braving the billows somewhere east of Frankfort. The captain of the boat is an Oswego man, and it is but one short week since he spliced his main brace and let out the reefs in his driver and got three sheets in the wind, and made all necessary preparations for a prosperous voyage. His wife sang, write me a letter, love, in the cabin; his children played on deck; his steeds aired their frames on the tow-path, his hand was on the rudder, and his mate was just recovering from a farewell attack of 'delirium tremens' in the forward cabin. The captain gazed proudly around him, and could think of nothing necessary to complete his happiness; but his wife, wiser than he, thought they needed a dog—a nice Newfoundland—to play with the children, fish them out when they fell into the canal, and watch the deck hands when the captain was off after groceries.

Coming through West Utica on Saturday, the captain bought a nice Newfoundland dog. He got him at a bargain; in fact, he got him for nothing, so to speak, because the man who owned the dog was not around at the time the bargain was made. The captain had the dog, but still he was not happy. The dog had a way of barking at passing crafts, and so drew upon his captain's heat frequent showers of coal and wood, and he would dive down the steep steps into the cabin suddenly and upset the captain's wife. Once he lit right on the table and spoiled a pound of butter and he was altogether too playful.

Yesterday the captain, who is a pious man, tied up, and put out his plank just east of the city, and started with his children to go to the park and to observe the day after the manner of the vicinity. The dog started too, and as soon as he got on shore he began to caper and wag his tail, and so wagged one of the children flat on its blessed back. The baby yelled, and the captain made some tender remarks as he set it on its pious feet, and some other remarks as he shook his fist at the dog. The dog misunderstood the man and came running back, full of fun, and made a jump to lick his face. He missed the man, but he knocked the other child into the canal, and the father, without waiting to make any remarks, jumped in after it. The dog, being to the water born, knew just what to do, and he went crawling off to get a good headway, barking to himself at every jump, and just as the man got to the top of the water with his darling child the dog took a flying leap of about 20 feet, and struck on the top of the man. Well, the water that man spurted around was boiling hot with the oaths he spluttered with it, and his wife pranced around on the deck of the boat, and flung a pole to the old man, which the dog promptly dragged and pulled ashore, and that captain was nearly drowned before he trod the shore again.

The dog is an intelligent animal—very intelligent animal; and just as soon as he saw that mariner's face he knew that something was wrong, so he slunk up the plank on board. The captain gathered what loose granite and lumber he could in a hurried but earnest search, and marched up the plank. The grimmest figure of Neptune ever done in Mohawk Valley mud. As soon as he got on board he opened a hot fire on the dog, and that sagacious brute went welping through the forward hatch and stuck in the bunk, where the mate lay musing about the devil. When the mate saw the dog he thought the evil one had come for him sure enough, and he braced himself for one last fight, so that when the captain jumped down in pursuit of the dog, there was a mutual misunderstanding all round. The captain's wife looked down and tried to explain, but there was a confused whirlpool of bunk boards and hair, and bedding, and legs and arms, with an occasional infusion of dog, that it seemed idle to waste her breath in talking to such a circus.

To-day the bow of that fatal craft cuts the water solely, and at the helm stands the wreck of that captain, fastened together with strips of plaster, and smelling of liniment, and ever and anon he surrenders the rudder to his wife, while he goes forward to hammer a dejected dog, which is for sale, and listen to the ravings of the maniac confined under the forward hatch.

The New York "Daily Graphic" publishes the following notice:—The managers of the "Daily Graphic" would respectfully call the attention of navigators and all having command of vessels which may leave American ports during the coming month, to the fact that it is intended that the transatlantic expedition of Professor Wise and Mr. W. H. Donaldson shall leave the city of New York, for Europe, some day

late in August or early in September, which will hereafter be definitely announced. The balloon will carry two life boats and every part of the apparatus capable of being detached will be legibly inscribed with the words, "The Daily Graphic." Mariners are requested in case any articles so marked are picked up by them, to ascertain the locality where found, that all necessary particulars may be published. During the progress of the balloon, the aeronauts will throw over in the night time torpedoes, which will explode on striking the water, for the purpose of marking the direction they are traversing. In case the balloon gives out before it reaches the land, the passengers will have recourse to the boats, in which emergency, it is hoped, they may be seen and rescued by any vessel passing near.

DR. RUSSEL in a recent letter to the New York "Times," presents the Prince of Wales in a character he has not been supposed to fill. Few people he says in England are aware of the deep interest taken by the Prince of Wales in the politics of his country in its external relations. He carries on an immense correspondence with the great people of Europe, and if the forms of our Government and the jealousy of the House of Commons did not prevent his direct participation in affairs he would be a most valuable minister "sans portefeuille" of our Foreign Secretary or Prime Minister. There is not a minister, a man of note in Europe, with whom he is not personally acquainted, and his wonderful insight into personal character serves him better than a long apprenticeship to blue books and papers does other men.

WE ("Halifax Chronicle") last evening received from a correspondent at Bridgewater, LaHave, an account of an affair which has caused much excitement there. It appears that a man named Peter Mailman who resides on Pleasant River road, about six miles from Bridgewater, went into the woods in company with his wife, on Monday, the 9th, to pick berries. About two hours later he returned alone, and his wife has not since been seen. His daughter asked him where her mother was, and he replied that she had gone to a neighbor's to reap. The daughter subsequently saw this neighbor, and he said that Mrs. Mailman had not been there. Suspicion naturally fell on the husband. He went to the woods again and set fire to them. On Saturday night he threatened to kill the daughter. He said the people of the village would be after him next day, and if caught he would be hanged. He took two small children with him to the woods, and it is feared that he has killed them. He is reported to be a very bad man, and to have ill-used his wife lately. The constables are searching for him.

BRIDGEWATER, Aug. 20,

On the 9th, Peter Mailman of Branch, Bridgewater, took his wife into the woods, near his house and murdered her, then to hide his crime set fire to the woods. Nothing but the charred bones, &c., remained of the woman. He went for his children to hang them, but he made his intentions too public, and was arrested. He now rests in the prison house of Lunenburg.

BIRTH.

On the 27th instant, the wife of Mr. W. C. Noble, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At Toronto, on the 6th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. J. Rice, Jas. M. Ewing, to Selah, daughter of Mr. S. Loveys, all of St. John's, Newfoundland.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.

Aug. 28.—Ravenwood, Layton, Sydney coal—John Munn & Co.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

Aug. 23.—Portia, Harvey, Liverpool—Rowling Bros.

25.—Wolf, Hiscock, Greenock—W. Griev & Co.

Dauntless, Lang, Cow Bay—G. F. Bown.

Gertrude, Sampson, Figueira—J & W Stewart.

Restaurador, Baza, Cadiz—J & W Stewart.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Caution!

HEREBY caution all persons against employing or harboring MICHAEL SWENEY, an indentured apprentice, who has deserted from my service. PATRICK FOX, Carbonear, Aug. 26, 1873.

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

St. 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., Bankers.
- CHANCY H. 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. 23, 1873.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

AUCTION MART!

75 WATER STREET, 75
HARBOR GRACE.

We offer For Sale,

**PROVISIONS,
Groceries &c.,**

At fair remunerating prices for
CASH, FISH or OIL!

Auction Sales and Commissions promptly attended to.
GEORGE HARRIS & Co.
Aug. 16.

FOR SALE.

Just received from Sydney, C. B.,
10 Rolls Grained and Split
LEATHER.

A. DRYSDALE.

Aug. 2. 1m.

**COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW
FOUNDLAND.**

A DIVIDEND on the Capital Stock of this Company, at the rate of Ten per Cent, per Annum, for the half year ending 30th June, 1873, will be payable at the Banking House, in Duckworth Street, on and after TUESDAY the 15th instant, during the usual hours of business. (By order of the Board.)
R. BROWN, Manager.
St. John's July 14 1873.

LUMBER!

THE SUBSCRIBERS

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

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

GEO. C. RUTHERFORD & Co.
July 15.

Very Important Notice!

The Wonder of the World!

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!!

Prof. HERMAN'S

WORLD RENOWNED

VERMIN DESTROYER!

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

FOR KILLING

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

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

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

DIRECTIONS FOR USE ON EACH PACKET.

MANUFACTORY:

Gravel Lane, Houndsditch,

CITY OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

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

OUTPORT AGENTS:

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

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

LUMBER!

BY

H. W. TRAPNELL.

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

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

NOTICES.

**METROPOLITAN
LIFE
Insurance Company,
OF NEW YORK.**

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

DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA

For Canadian Policy Holders only.

HON. L. A. WILMOT, D. C. L.,

Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick,
Director at the Board for Canada

The Reserve Dividend System

Is one more step in the march of progress. Presented only after mature thought, it invites the test of the severest scrutiny. Its chief merit is its PERFECT ADAPTABILITY to the wants of insurable lives. The RESERVE DIVIDEND and RESERVE ENDOWMENT POLICIES originated and published by the Company's Actuary, under copyright in 1859. The principle involved renders every form of insurance a provision in life. It converts an ordinary life Policy, otherwise payable only in the event of death, into a CASH ENDOWMENT, MATURING EVERY TEN YEARS.

W. H. THOMPSON,
Harbor Grace,
General Agent for

NEWFOUNDLAND.
April 1. tff.

SAILMAKING!

The Subscriber

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

GEORGE CARSON.
tff.

May 23.

**C. BREAKER,
Sailmaker,**

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

Bazaar!

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

BAZAAR

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

St. PAUL'S CHURCH

IN THIS TOWN.

The sum of £2,300 has been expended in completing the enlargement of the original Building. The balance remaining unpaid at this date is about £300. Our friends in St. John's kindly contributed £100, and the rest, amounting to £190, has been raised by the unaided efforts of the Congregation.

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

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

March 28, 1873.

BLANK FORMS

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

FOR SALE.

Just Received
A SUPPLY OF THE

**'Favorite'
SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINES,**



Manufactured by the Kendall Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

**THE
"FAVORITE"
SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES**
Are a wonderful achievement of inventive Genius and Mechanical Skill.

For Simplicity, Durability and Beauty they stand Unrivalled.

Stitch Alike on Both Sides.

They will do all kinds of FAMILY SEWING With perfect ease, and are equally good for light Manufacturing purposes.

They have a large Shuttle and Bobbin and make the regular **LOCK STITCH**, the same as made by the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Weed, and all other First Class Machines.

They use a short, straight Needle, and the **Four Molton Drop Feed**, Which is considered the best in the World. The Feed being made of one piece, it is impossible for it to get out of order.

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

Each Machine is furnished with a Hemmer,

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

Makers' Price List.

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

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE

**Shuttle Sewing Machines
OVER ALL OTHERS.**

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

No. 2 SINGER
MANUFACTURING MACHINES,
New improved Pattern,
F. W. BOWDEN, St. John's,
Agent for Newfoundland.
ALEXR. A. PARSONS,
Sub-Agent Harbor Grace.

FOR SALE

THE SUBSCRIBER,
231 Water Street, 231

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

TOBACCO
KEROSENE OIL, &c. &c.
CHEAP FOR CASH, FISH
OR OIL.
DANIEL FITZGERALD.

J. Mellis.

TAILOR & CLOTHIER,
208, Water Street, St. John's,

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

CLOTHING

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

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

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
**ADAMS'
INDIAN
SALVE.**
W. H. THOMPSON.

PIANO TUNING!

Mr. J. CURRIE,
TUNER AND REPAIRER OF



IN returning thanks for past favours I begs respectfully to solicit a continuance of the same. All work executed punctually, and satisfaction guaranteed. CONCERTINAS also repaired. Satisfactory references as to ability will be given on enquiry. Orders left at No. 170 Water Street will receive immediate attention.
Dec. 17. tff.



Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGS respectfully to acquaint his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he is EVER READY to give entire satisfaction in his line of business. All work executed in substantial manner and with despatch.
Off LeMarchant St., North of Gas House.
Sept. 17.

CAUTION!

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that, after this date, I will not be responsible for any Debts contracted in my name, without a Written Order from myself.
LUCINDA BARTLETT,
Bay Roberts,
Nov. 13, 1872.

E. W. LYON,
Has just received a large assortment of
**Coloured French Kid
GLOVES,**

Which he offers to the public at VERY LOW PRICES.
July 9.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR
Fellows' Compound Syrup
OF
HYPHOPHOSPHITES

The Old Clock.

O! the old, old clock, of the household stock. Was the brightest thing and neatest; Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold.

SELECT STORY.

How I was Trapped.

I KNEW but little of man's wickedness to man, when I was sixteen years old. Born and reared in the country, miles from even a village, and having only society of boys of good habits, having Christian parents like myself, I never heard a real oath until I was fourteen, and the world of crime was a book of which I had never cut the leaves.

lost. I went out, and after a few minutes, I found the window; and for a long time stood and admired the guns, pistols, revolvers, game-bags, etc. A block up the street was a jewelry store, displaying a window full of silver ware, and here I had another treat.

SELECT STORY.

How I was Trapped.

I never even seen a book of the kind before, and from being interested in the wood-outs, I at length began reading the wonderful adventures of the robber hero. I read page after page utterly forgetting where I was.

As soon as the street door was opened, a wrangle commenced, and Jimmy ran down, leaving the light on the bed. My numbness disappeared in an instant, and I leaped out of bed and donned my pants in a second.

SELECT STORY.

How I was Trapped.

never even seen a book of the kind before, and from being interested in the wood-outs, I at length began reading the wonderful adventures of the robber hero. I read page after page utterly forgetting where I was.

As soon as the street door was opened, a wrangle commenced, and Jimmy ran down, leaving the light on the bed. My numbness disappeared in an instant, and I leaped out of bed and donned my pants in a second.

SELECT STORY.

How I was Trapped.

As soon as the street door was opened, a wrangle commenced, and Jimmy ran down, leaving the light on the bed. My numbness disappeared in an instant, and I leaped out of bed and donned my pants in a second.

sent to the State Prison. My fears led me to place the worst phase upon the matter, and it was sometime before I could sufficiently collect my thoughts and control myself to make any intelligent statement of the occurrence.

SELECT STORY.

How I was Trapped.

sent to the State Prison. My fears led me to place the worst phase upon the matter, and it was sometime before I could sufficiently collect my thoughts and control myself to make any intelligent statement of the occurrence.

Pleasures of Hope.

Giving sixpence to an organ-grinder, when you are hard at head-work, in the illusive hope of purchasing his silence; and find him repeating his call regularly at precisely the same hour, and playing with marked emphasis close before your doorstep.

MARK TWAIN, in speaking of cantinism, grows serious for once, and solemnly declares that for his own part "he would go hungry for two days rather than eat an old personal friend."

AN unfortunate Kentucky editor thus addresses his delinquent subscribers: "Friends we are penniless, Job's turkey was a millionaire compared with our present compressed treasury. To-day if salt was two cents a barrel, we could not buy enough to pickle a jay-bird."

SAMBO, what is dar dat nebbber was, nebbber can be, and nebbber will be? I dunno, Cassar; I gibs it up. Why, chile, a mouse's nest in a cats' ear.

I like to hear a child cry jocosely said an old bachelor. Why? Because there is some hopes of its being sent away.

YOUNG ladies now distinguish their two kinds of handkerchiefs as a 'blower' and a 'shower.'

THE STAR.

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

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

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

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

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

AGENTS.

- CARBONAR.....Mr. J. Foote. BRIGGS....." W. Horwood. BAY ROBERTS....." S. Simpson. HEARTY'S CONTENT....." C. Rensell. TRINITY HARBOR....." B. Miller. NEW HARBOR....." J. Miller.