

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, July 25, 1873.

Number 12.

### USEFUL INFORMATION.

**JULY.**

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

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

First Quarter... 1st, 2h. 49m., a. m.  
Full Moon..... 8th, 6h. 31m., p. m.  
Last Quarter... 15th, Noon.  
New Moon..... 22nd, 5h. 41m., p. m.

### Mail Steamers to Depart from St. John's.

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

### Wholesale Prices Current, St. John's.

**BREAD**—Hambro' No 1, 32s. 6d.; No. 2 28s. 6d.; No. 3, 24s. 6d. Local No. 1, 26s.; No. 2, 23s. 6d.; F. C., 22s. 6d.

**FLOUR**—Canada Fancy 42s. 6d.; Canada Superfine, 38s.; New York Extra, 38s. to 39s.; New York Superfine, 35s. New York No. 2 30s. to 32s.

**CORN MEAL**—White and Yellow, per brl. 18s. to 20s.

**OATMEAL**—Canada, per brl. 30s.; P E Island, 27s. 6d.

**RISE**—East India, per cwt. 20s.

**PEAS**—Round, per brl. 20s. to 21s.

**BUTTER**—Canada, good ls. to ls. 2d. Nova Scotia, good 11d. to ls. 1d.; American 8d. to 10d.; Hambro' 8d.

**CHEESE**—9d. to 10d.

**HAM**—9d. to 10d.

**PORK**—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s.

**BEEF**—Prime, per brl. 35s.

**RUM**—per Imp. gallon 7s. 10d.

**MOLASSES**—Muscovado 2s. a 2s. 1d.; Clay-ed ls. 9d.

**SUGAR**—Muscovado, 45s. to 47s. 6d.; American Crushed 72s. 6d.

**COFFEE**—ls. 1d. to ls. 3d.

**TEA**—Congou and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, ls. 7d. to ls. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.

**LARD**—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.

**LEATHER**—American and Canadian ls. 5d.

**TOBACCO**—Canadian, ls. 7d. to ls. 8d.; American ls. 5d. to ls. 6d.; Nova Scotian, ls. 5d. to ls. 6d.

**CORDBAGE**—per cwt. 65s.

**SALT**—per hhd. Foreign, Liverpool, 7s. 6d.

**KEROSENE OIL**—New York manufacture ls. 9d.; Boston ls. 9d.

**COAL**—per ton, North Sydney 30s.

**172 WATER STREET, 172**  
**JAMES FALLON,**  
**TIN, COPPER & SHEET**  
**IRON WORKER,**

**B**EGS 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, **WHOLE**  
**SALE AND RETAIL.**  
**221 WATER STREET,**  
**St. John's,**  
**Newfoundland.**  
One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.  
**N.B.**—FRAMES, any size material, made to order.  
St. John's, May 10.

### FOR SALE.

**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.  
A 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.

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

All work positively finished by the time promised.  
—Outport orders punctually attended to.  
St. John's, Jan. 4.

### 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  
Cough Lozenges  
Rowland's Odonto  
Oxley's Essence of Ginger  
Lampough's Pyretic Saline  
Powell's Balsam Aniseed  
Medicamentum (stamped)  
British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne,  
Mexican Mustang Liniment  
Steer's Apodiloco  
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 Calf Brushes  
Widow Walch's Pills Morrison's Pills  
Cooke's " Radway's "  
Holloway's " Ayer's "  
Norton's " Parsons' "  
Hurt's " Jaynes' "  
Holloway's Ointment  
Adams' Indian Salve, Russia Salve  
Morehead's Plaster, Corn Plaster  
Father'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  
Nix's Black Lead  
Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste  
Brown's Bronchial Troches  
Woodrill's Worm Lozenges  
" Baking Powder  
McLean's Vermifuge  
Lear's India Rubber Varnish  
Copal Varnish  
Kerosene Oil, Lamp, Chimnies, Wicks,  
Burners, &c., &c.  
Cod Liver Oil,  
Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites  
Extract of Logwood in 1/2 lb. boxes  
Cudbear, Worm Tea Toilet Soaps  
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils  
Pain Killer  
Henry's Calcined Magnesia  
Enema Instruments Gold Beater's Skin  
Fumigating Pastilles Seidlitz Powders  
Furniture Polish, Plate Polish  
Flavouring Essences, Spices, &c., &c.  
Robinson's Patent Harley  
" Groats

### LeMessurier & Knight,

**COMMISSION AGENTS.**  
Particular attention given to the Sale and Purchase of  
**DRY & WICKLED**  
**FISH**  
**FLOUR, PROVISIONS,**  
**WEST INDIA PRODUCE**

### DRY GOODS.

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

### BLANK FORMS

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

### POETRY.

**The Miss Nomers.**  
Miss Brown is exceedingly fair,  
Miss White is as red as a berry,  
Miss Black has a grey head of hair,  
Miss Graves is a flirt ever merry;  
Miss Lightbody weighs sixteen stone,  
Miss Rich can scarce muster a guinea,  
Miss Hare wears a wig and has none,  
And Miss Solomon is a sad ninny.

Miss Midway's a terrible scold,  
Miss Dove's ever cross and contrary;  
Miss Young is now grown very old,  
And Miss Heavy-side's light as a fairy!  
Miss Short is at least five feet ten,  
Miss Noble's of humble extraction;  
Miss Love has a hatred towards men,  
While Miss Still is forever in action.

Miss Green is a regular blue,  
Miss Scarlet looks pale as a lily;  
Miss violet ne'er shrinks from our view,  
And Miss Wiseman thinks all the men silly.

Miss Goodchild's a naughty young elf,  
Miss Lyons from terror a fool,  
Miss Mee's not at all like myself,  
Miss Carpenter no one can rule!

Miss Saddler ne'er mounted a horse,  
While Miss Groom from the stable will run;  
Miss Kilmore can't look at a corse,  
And Miss Aimwell ne'er fired a gun;  
Miss Greathead has no brains at all,  
Miss Heartwell is ever complaining,  
Miss Dance ne'er has been at a ball,  
Over hearts Miss Fairweather likes reigning!

Miss Wright is constantly wrong,  
Miss Tickell, alas! is not funny;  
Miss Singer ne'er warbled a song,  
And alas! Miss Cash has no money;  
Miss Bateman would give all she's worth  
To purchase a man to her liking,  
Miss Merry is snocked at all mirth,  
Miss Boxer the men don't find striking!  
Miss Bliss does with sorrow o'erflow,  
Miss Hope in despair seeks the tomb;  
Miss Joy still anticipates woe,  
And Miss Charity's never "at home!"  
Miss Hamlet resides in a city,  
The nerves of Miss Steadfast are shaken;  
Miss Prettiman's beau is not pretty,  
Miss Faithful her love has forsaken!

Miss Porter despises all froth,  
Miss Scales they'll make wait I'm thinking,  
Miss Meekly is apt to be wrath,  
Miss Lofty to meanness is sinking;  
Miss Seymour's as blind as a bat,  
Miss Last at a party is first;  
Miss B indle dislikes a striped cat,  
And Miss Waters has always a thirst.

Miss Knight is now changed into Day,  
Miss Day wants to marry a Knight,  
Miss Prudence has just run away,  
And Miss Steady assisted her flight;  
But success to the fair—one and all!  
No mis-apprehensions be making—  
Though wrong the dear sex to mis-call,  
There is no harm, I hope, in mis-taking.

### My Lady's Slipper.

Torn at the heel, out at the toe,  
Bronze half dim, and rumpled the bow;  
Quaint in design, dainty in size,  
Something Titania's self might prize;  
Hinting of instep's proud impress;  
Hinting of dimpled foot's caress—  
How came you perched on my papers and chair  
With such an impudent, coquettish air?

Gay little buckle, arch little heel,  
Will you my lady's life reveal?  
Tell where you bore her such a day?  
If to the church? if to the play?  
If through the dance's dizzy maze,  
Twinkling faster than eye could gaze?  
If through the wet, tangled grass in the lane,  
Seeking the lover who hides in the rain?

Tell me if ever damtiest feet  
Walk into mischief? Do they meet  
Hard, sharp stones and slippery ways,  
Misty nights, and drearier days?  
Tell me if ever Want and Pain  
List for her soothing tread in vain?  
Tell me if sorrow e'er lurks by her side?  
Tell me if Love is her faithfulest guide?

Not into evil, dear little friend,  
Let my lady's footsteps tend.  
Watch no brave man's loving heart  
Her proud foot shall spurn apart.  
Grant this tiny slipper soon,  
Meets a heavier pair of shoon,  
Whose stout make and stronger will  
Shall my lady's pathway fill,  
Turn her haughty foot aside,  
Subject to their manlier stride;  
Quick to aid it, swift to cheer,  
Up the rocky hill-side rear;  
While the patter of willing feet,  
Makes music in his heart most sweet!

### EXTRACTS.

**A Sensitive Woman.**  
The pursuit for information is sometimes attended with difficulties, even in San Francisco. One inquirer, who applied to the *Chronicle* for information as to where Cain obtained his wife, is cruelly rebuffed, the only reply vouching him being this:—"Upon any subject of a public nature we never refuse to throw the desired light. But this is altogether a different thing. It is a family matter with which we do not care to meddle. Cain died some time before many of us were born, and such idle curiosity regarding the family affairs of a deceased person we regard as reprehensible, and calculated to violate the sanctities of domestic life. For these reasons, and because we do not wish to injure the feelings of the relatives of the deceased, we decline to answer the question."

### Punctuation.

A suit took place the other day in which a printer named Kelsey was a witness. The case was an assault and battery that came off between two men named Brown and Henderson.  
Mr. Kelsey, did you witness the affair referred to?  
Yes, sir.  
Well, what have you to say to it?  
That it was the best piece of punctuation I have seen for some time.  
What do you mean by that?  
Why, that Brown dotted one of Henderson's eyes, and Henderson put a period on Brown's breathing for about half a minute.  
The court comprehended the matter at once, and fined the defendant two dollars.

### How a Man and his Wife Put up a Stove.

Putting up a stove is not so difficult as it is. It is the pipe that makes four-fifths of the mischief and all the dust. You may take down a stove with all the care in the world, and have your wife put away the pipe in a secure place, and yet that pipe won't come together as it did before. You find this out when you are standing on a chair with your arms full of pipe and your mouth full of soot. Your wife is standing on the floor in a position that enables her to see you, the pipe and the chair; and here she gives utterance to those remarks that are calculated to hasten a man into the extremes of insanity. Her dress is pinned over her waist, and her hands rest on her hips. She has got one of your hats on her head, and your linen coat on her back, and a pair of your rubbers on her feet. There is about five cents worth of pot black on her nose, and a lot of flour on her chin, and altogether she is a spectacle that would inspire a dead man with distrust. And while you are up there trying to circumvent the awful contrariness of the pipe, and telling her that you know some fool has been mixing it, she stands safely on the floor and bombards you with such mottoes as: "What's the use of swearing so?" "You ain't got any more patience than a child." "Do be careful of that chair." And then she goes off, and reappears with an armful more of pipe, and before you are aware of it she has got that pipe so horribly mixed up that it does seem no two pieces are alike. You join the ends, and work them to and fro, and take them apart again and look at them. Then you spread one out and jam the other together, and mount them once more. But it is no go. You begin to think the pieces are inspired with life, and ache to kick them through the window. But she doesn't lose her patience. She goes around with that awfully exasperating rigging on, with a length of pipe under each arm, and a long-handled broom in her hand, and says she don't see how it is some people never have any trouble in putting up a stove. Then you miss the hammer. You don't see it anywhere. You stare into the pipe and along the mantel, and down on the stove, and along the floor. Your wife watches you intently, and is finally thoughtful enough to inquire what you are looking after, and on learning, pulls the article from her pocket. Then you feel as if you could go out doors, and swear a hole twelve feet square through a block of brick buildings, but she merely observes, "Why on earth don't you speak when you want anything, and not stare like a dummy?" When that part of the pipe which goes through the wall is up, she keeps it up with her broom while you are making the connection, and stares at it with an intensity that is entirely uncalled for. All the while your position is becoming more and more interesting. The pipe don't go together, of course. The soot shakes down into your eyes and mouth, the sweat rolls down your face and tickles your chin as it drops off, and it seems as if your arms are slowly but surely drawing out of their sockets. Here your wife comes to



the rescue by inquiring if you are going to be all day doing nothing, and if you think her arms are made of cast iron, and then the broom slips off the pipe, and in her endeavour to regain her hold she jibs you under the chin with the handle, and the pipe comes down on your head with its load of fried soot, and then the chair tilts forward enough to discharge your feet, and you come down on the wrong end of that chair with force enough to bankrupt a pile-driver. You don't touch that stove again. You leave your wife examining the chair and bemoaning its injuries, and go into the kitchen and wash your skinned and bleeding hands with yellow soap. Then you go down the street after a man to do the business, and your wife goes over to the neighbours with her chair, and tells them about its injuries, and drains the neighbourhood dry of its sympathy long before you get home.

**Professor Wise.**

The man upon whom the eyes of the northern half of the American Continent are at present fixed, who is exciting the greatest interest and expectation by the daring character of the scheme he is about to put to the test is the celebrated aeronaut Professor Wise. It has long been a pet theory with this experienced scientist that a balloon voyage to Europe is in every way practicable, and can be accomplished with comparative ease, and—unless unforeseen obstacles arise—perfect safety. It is his belief—shared in by many scientific men of note—that at a certain height there is a perpetual current of air which flows swiftly in a northerly, or east north-easterly direction. Once get into this stream, he argues, and the balloon is carried along swiftly and surely. Starting say from New York a balloon on reaching the current would sail towards the coast of Norway at the rate of forty and fifty miles an hour, and thus a voyage which now takes from ten to fourteen days, could be performed in about sixty hours. Add to this that all the disadvantages of the ocean voyage are avoided. There is no perceptible motion, for the aeronaut has no opposing force to contend with. His aerial chariot encounters no resistance. As the air is the only motive power there is nothing to obstruct or retard its course. It sails calmly on, though at an immense speed, safely balanced on the air-stream which is carrying it to its destination. Such is the theory which for over a quarter of a century Prof. Wise has firmly held to—may which at one time he in great measure proved to be correct by accomplishing in a balloon the voyage from St. Louis to New York, a distance of twelve hundred miles in nineteen hours. It is now his intention to put this theory to a final and crucial test. Hitherto he has been hindered from doing so by the want of funds to defray the necessary expenses attendant upon so gigantic a scheme. Thanks, however, to the enterprise and liberality of the Graphic publishing Company, of New York, he is now enabled to put his long cherished theory into execution. The amount which it is expected will be needful to cover the cost of the expedition is put at \$10,000. Upwards of \$1,200 had already been pledged, but this, as well as any additional subscriptions which may be offered, the Company propose should go to Professor Wise to reimburse him, in part, at least, for the labor of a lifetime in cherishing this important public experiment. Preparations are now being hurried on and it is expected that the ascent, which will be private, will take place before the 20th ult. The Professor will be accompanied by Mr. W. H. Donaldson, a skillful and experienced aeronaut, and some half-dozen members of the Press. The benefits that must result should the enterprise prove successful are obvious. They will place the name of the intrepid aeronaut who conducts the expedition on a rank with those of the greatest pioneers in the world of science. His intrepidity in this cause and the generosity of those who are assisting him in clearing up the mysteries of air navigation are beyond all praise, and will be held in remembrance for all time.

**Cynical Reflections.**

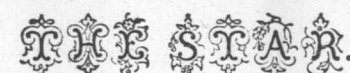
Boys nearly hate girls, and the feeling is returned; old men care little for women of any age except as nurses; old women creep together. It is only during the central portion of life that the sexes can be said to be civil to one another. In fact if nature had not forced man and woman to love each other during that portion willfully, and given them that incredible and perplexing tribe of children, it is doubtful whether they would have any mutual liking. Love is all that exists between them. The score of other feelings—of understanding, sympathy, of appreciative respect, of rational emulation which men have for men and women for women,—neither sex has for the other. It is astonishing, considering what a complete, intricate, long association the bringing up a family ties a couple to, that they do not become more really intimate than they do even in the best cases. Doubt may well be felt that there are few husbands and wives, who, in spite of all the trials they have shared, have not at the bottom of their hearts a sense of grievance one against the other. At least it may fairly be said that, if there were any joint concern of another kind which kept two men or women partners of fortune, under such mutual responsibilities for so long a period, they would develop more warmth of feeling on each side.

**A Horned Canary.**

A correspondent states that a horned canary may be seen at 39, Mill Street, Ludlow. It is a yellow bird ten years old. The horns are at the base of the bill, between the respiratory orifices and the commencement of the feather growth and in line with the eyes and the top of the bill.

**Very Good Butter.**

Very good butter, it is stated, is prepared now by a butter manufactory at New York, according to the following process:—Agents are employed to visit slaughter-houses and buy up all the beef suet. This is carted to the factory and cleansed. Then it is put into meat choppers and minced fine. It is afterwards placed in a boiler with as much water in bulk as itself. A steam pipe is introduced among the particles of suet and they are melted. The refuse of the membrane goes to the bottom of the water, the oily substance floats and is removed. This consists of butter matter and stearine. A temperature of 80 degrees melts the former, and leaves the stearine at the bottom. The butter matter or cream is drawn off; about 13 per cent of fresh milk is added, and the necessary salt and the whole is churned from ten to fifteen minutes. The result is Orange county butter at about one-half the usual cost. The stearine is sold at 12c a pound to the candlemaker, and the refuse at 7c a pound to the manufacturer of food for cattle. A Company with a capital of 500,000 dols. has been organized for the manufacture of butter by this method; it is expected the dividends will amount to 100 per cent. In the meantime a chemist in France is reported to have made milk from grass, but as the milk thus made is much more costly than the old-fashioned milk his discovery is not likely to be so profitable as the butter manufacturers.



HARAR GRACE, JULY 25, 1873

**Supposed Loss of the Revenue Cutter "William Stairs."**

By advices from Labrador we learn that fears were entertained there for the safety of the Revenue Cutter "William Stairs." It appears that the cutter left Red Bay for some port further down the shore, and nothing had been heard of her up to the date of the letter—eleven days after the craft sailed from the above mentioned place—by which the disagreeable intelligence has been received. A schooner resembling the cutter was seen, bottom up, near York Point, Chateaux Bay; and, although no positive proof existed at the time that the ill-fated vessel was the "William Stairs," yet it is feared that the cutter is lost with all on board, including Judge Pinsent and the Rev. Mr. Currie.

THE Installation of Officers of Harar Grace Division No. 16 of the *Sons of Temperance* took place at Temperance Hall, on Wednesday, the 16th instant, D. G. W. P. Rogers, presiding. The following are the office bearers for the current quarter:—

- Bro. John Thistle, Worthy Patriarch.
- " H. Fitzgerald, Worthy Associate.
- " James Strathie, Recording Scribe.
- " Robert Newhook, A. R. Scribe.
- " John P. Jillard, Financial Scribe.
- " George Hutchings, Treasurer.
- " Bernard Parsons, Chaplain.
- " William Thompson, Conductor.
- " William Russell, Assistant Conductor.
- " Robert Brown, Inside Sentinel.
- " G. F. Barnes, Outside Sentinel.

THE mail steamer "Walrus" arrived here this evening, en route for Labrador, and, after receiving mails, took her departure for the latter place.

By a telegram from Cape Breton, we learn that the fourth Placentia-Sydney Cable was successfully completed this (Friday) afternoon.

LORD DUFFERIN, Governor General of Canada, visited Acadia coal mines, at Stellarton, yesterday.

CYRUS W. FIELD, Esq., arrived here yesterday. We understand that the object of Mr. Field's visit to Newfoundland is to endeavor, if possible, to nullify the right of our Government to exercise the power of pre-emption over the New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company's land lines. Mr. Field, it seems, is supported by the opinions of eminent legal advisers, and the "invincible" editor of the St. John's "Times." We are confident the Government will act judiciously in the matter, and effect such an arrangement as will be conducive to the interests of the colony. Subjoined are the opinions referred to, which we copy from the "Times" of the 23rd inst.:

**OPINION.**

6, Victoria Street, Westminster Abbey, S. W., April 17, 1873.

DEAR SIR,  
At the further consultation to-day between Sir John Karslake and Mr. Lloyd and the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Q. C., late Solicitor-General for Lower Canada in the Government of Canada, all agreed in confirmation of the former opinion that if the right of pre-emption should be exercised by the Newfoundland Government, the New York, Newfoundland and London Company would be entitled to compensation for their lines and property as a going concern, and that in the appraisal the circum-

stances generally, including the revenue earned, should be taken into account.

As regards the question of the right of pre-emption after consolidation and merger of the Newfoundland Company with the Anglo-American Company, Mr. Abbott entirely concurred in Mr. Lloyd's views expressed in the opinions already given by him. Sir John Karslake thought it very doubtful whether the right of purchase by the Newfoundland Government would continue after such a consolidation, but expressed a strong opinion that the exercise of the right would then prove to be impracticable, involving as it would the purchase of the whole system then in operation, as between England and America, and the machinery of the Act being apparently unavailable for that purpose.

Yours faithfully,  
BAXTER, ROSE, NORTON & Co.  
Cyrus Field, Esq.,  
Buckingham Palace Hotel,

**OPINION.**

Sir JOHN KARSLAKE's opinion is asked on the following further points:—

1. If the right of pre-emption is exercised, will the revenue earned have to be taken into account?
2. Will the Government of Newfoundland be able to exercise that right over lines and property of the Company within other provinces or states?
3. If the right of pre-emption still exists after consolidation and merger of the Newfoundland Company into the Anglo-American Company, could it be exercised compulsorily by the Government, except by purchasing the whole lines and property of the Consolidated Company?

**OPINION.**

1. I think that if the right of purchase were exercised, the revenue earned would have to be taken into account.
2. I think that the Government of Newfoundland cannot practically exercise the right of purchase over lines and property within other provinces or states.
3. If the right of purchase continues at all after consolidation and merger of the Newfoundland Company into the Anglo-American Company (which I think very doubtful), it appears to me that it could not practically be exercised under the terms of the statutes, over all or any part of the Consolidated Company's Lines.

(Signed)  
JOHN B. KARSLAKE,  
Temple, 16th Nov. 1873.

**OPINION.**

1. I am of opinion that the Newfoundland Government can exercise its original power of purchasing the lines and property of the Newfoundland Company, unless and until that Company becomes consolidated with and merged into the Atlantic Telegraph Company, or any other Telegraph Company standing in its place.
2. I am of opinion that in the event of the exercise by the Newfoundland Government of the right of purchase, the Company would be entitled to compensation for their lines and property as a going concern. And that in the appraisal the circumstances generally, including the revenue earned, should be taken into account.
3. I consider that if the Newfoundland Company becomes consolidated with the Anglo-American Company, as representing the Atlantic Telegraph Company, under the powers contained in the 2nd section of the 20th Vict. cap. 1, the lines and property of the Newfoundland Company will be merged in the Consolidated Company, and the power of the Newfoundland Government to acquire the lines and property which had theretofore belonged to the Newfoundland Company will cease.

I am aware that the opinions taken do not entirely concur on this point, and I have, therefore, given it very serious consideration. But I am unable to bring my mind to any other conclusion than that at which I have arrived.

(Signed)  
J. J. ABBOTT, Q. C.  
BARTHOLOMEW LANE,  
April 22nd 1873.

**OPINIONS.**

Of Sir JOHN DUB COLERIDGE, ATTORNEY GENERAL FOR ENGLAND, AND MR. JOHN HORATIO JOYD.

We are of opinion that if the Government of Newfoundland exercised the reversion conferred upon it by seventeen Victoria Cap. tw. sec. fifteen, it would have to pay the existing value of the line and property in the hands of the Company, of which value the power of earning revenue is a material item. This seems to be provided by the terms of the act, which distinguishes line from fire cable apparatus, vessels, and all other property connected therewith, and sets that not only the physical component parts of the line, but the line telegraph as a concern, are to be appraised and paid for.

It is difficult to define with any further precision the mode of arriving at this result.



**Latest Despatches.**

LONDON, July 19.—The Queen encourages international arbitration. The Irish Team won the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon.

The Lord Mayor of London has been created Baronet, and Sheriffs White and Perkins knighted. Lord Westbury is hopelessly ill.

The Shah returns immediately to Teheran, on account of an insurrection in his dominions. The Carlists entertain strong hopes of recognition of belligerent rights by France.

NEW YORK, 19.—The great University Boat Race was held at Springfield, Massachusetts, in which all the principal colleges of the country took part. It was won by the Yale University crew.

The Dominion Credit Mobilier scandal is looking worse for the Government. Mr. Mullins publishes documents implicating MacDonal, Cartier and Hincks.

The new cable from Placentia to Sydney, C. B. has been successfully laid, and a second new cable is being laid from Sydney to Placentia.

LONDON, 17.—A Mount Vernon despatch states that a panic prevails on account of cholera, 40 deaths having occurred in one week, the people are fleeing from the city.

LONDON, 18.—The Queen has given her consent for the marriage of Alfred to the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia.

The Khan of Khiva pays Russia two millions of roubles as indemnity, in consideration of which he will be confirmed on his throne.

The Carlists sustained a heavy defeat to-day after a battle of 18 hours duration.

Great excitement was occasioned in the Cortes to-day, by the explosion of an Orsini bomb at the door. The perpetrator of the outrage and object unknown.

Sixty-two cases of cholera appeared at Vienna, forty-two being fatal.

NEW YORK, 11.—The Brooklyn Trust Company suspended to-day, causing temporary depression on the stock Exchange. Mr. Mills, the late President, is a defaulter to the extent of \$146,000. Mills drowned himself yesterday.

GOLD 115 7/8.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., 22.—The Right Hon Earl Dufferin, Governor-General of Canada, arrived here last Friday, and leaves for Halifax on Thursday.

Messrs. Tilley and Tupper are expected this evening.

The Governor General and party will remain about a fortnight.

**LATEST.**

NEW YORK, 23.—McMullen publishes a letter to-day in the "Toronto Globe," giving the particulars of his connection with the Pacific Railway Company negotiations. He had a meeting with Sir John in Montreal, who approved of the negotiations and requested McMullen to join him at Ottawa to put the matter in proper shape before submitting it to Parliament. Other meetings took place at which McDonald, Cartier, Hincks and others were present. Cartier at once opposed the scheme. McMullen states that \$8,500 were paid to McDonald, with the distinct understanding that the amount was not to be repaid, whilst Hincks was to receive \$50,000 in cash, and soon to be appointed Secretary of the Company at a salary of \$20,000 per annum. The Americans at first demurred to this, but subsequently agreed, and a levy was made on Americans for \$50,000, \$10,000 being paid to "La Minerva," Cartier's paper, and an adequate loan of \$10,000 to Hincks; in addition to this, through Sir H. Allan, Hon. Mr. Abbott was authorized to promise Langevin, Minister of Public Works, \$25,000 to aid his election about Quebec, on condition of his friendly assistance—and Mr. Abbott reported he done so. The publication of those letters creates intense excitement, and the universal opinion is that the Ministry must either resign or be driven ignominiously from power.

OTTAWA, 23.—McMullen publishes another letter, supplemented with a confirmatory statement from Senator Foster, giving full particulars how the \$150,000 corruption funds were spent. Acknowledgements are given by McDonald and Cartier. Cartier received \$50,000; Hincks, \$25,000; Sir John, \$50,000; Langevin, \$25,000. These additional disclosures create intense excitement. It is rumoured to-day that the Governor General will dissolve the house. The above disclosures must not be confounded with the revelations Mr. Huntington has yet to make, and which he is prepared to prove from documentary evidence in his own possession.

**NEWS ITEMS.**

THE loss is reported of the steamer "Columbus," one of the London and North Western Company's boats plying between Holyhead and London. It appears that the steamer left Dublin on Friday night, having on board about 250 passengers, beside the crew, and a large deck cargo of cattle and sheep. All went well until about half past two on Saturday morning. At that time there was rather a heavy fog on, and the captain was on deck directing the course of the steamer, which was going at full speed. Some of the steerage passengers who were on deck at the time discovered that the steamer was close to a rock on which there was a lighthouse. They immediately gave an alarm, and the captain seeing that the steamer had got out of her course, gave orders for the engines to be stopped and reversed, but there was then no time to effect this change, and the vessel went head on to the rock. Immediately after striking the steamer broke her back, a great hole being made in her bottom just between the paddle-boxes, and the hole began rapidly to fill with water. The boats were at once lowered, but unfortunately were upset in consequence of overcrowding, and several persons were drowned, the remainder succeeded in effecting a landing on the rock. The after part of the steamer broke off from the shore part shortly afterwards, and a large number of cattle and sheep fell into the sea and were drowned. The people in charge of the lighthouse by this time had become acquainted with the nature of the disaster, and took immediate steps to render assistance, and in order to rescue the passengers got the rocket apparatus to work, and lines were thrown to the wreck, by means of which the passengers were able to wend their way through the surf. It is said that two seamen and one of the firemen were lost, and the total number said to have been drowned is variously estimated at from 5 to 15. On landing on the rocks fires were lighted with broken wood from the wreck, and as no provision could be had from the lighthouse keepers for so large a number, the passengers suffered greatly from exposure and privation. The rock on which the steamer struck was found to be the Skerries, situated about seven miles from Holyhead. At daybreak the lighthouse keepers communicated with the mainland, and in the course of Saturday another steamer came out to the scene of the disaster, and the passengers were conveyed by boats on board and brought to Holyhead. Another account states that only one life was lost, that of the fireman of the vessel.

THE "Liberal de Louvain" relates a singular accident which recently took place at Berthem, in Belgium. M. Posson, the proprietor of a menagerie consisting of two lions, a tiger, several bears and thirty seven monkeys, being on his way from Brussels to Liege, had made a halt in the commune above mentioned, and placed his vans in a farm belonging to Mr. Vrebos. In the morning the keeper on opening the door of the building to feed the animals, perceived with terror that the tiger had torn out one of the planks of its cage, and escaped through the aperture to the timber work of the roof. He immediately gave the alarm, and having obtained the aid of the director, succeeded in enticing the animal down from his perch by the offer of food, and made it re-enter its compartment. The discovery was then made that the vehicle in which the monkeys had been lodged the night before was completely empty, and that the creatures had regained their liberty. Most of the fugitives appeared to have sought refuge in the woods of Berthem, and as it was thought that they might become dangerous, it was decided to organize a general battle to capture or destroy them.

HALIFAX, July 5.—James Hughson, second mate of the bark "Concordia," for Plymouth, England, timber-laden, arrived here this morning, and gives particulars of the loss of the vessel at Cape Grilla, Newfoundland, on June 18th, at 1.30 a.m., and the drowning of Capt. Harrison, the chief mate Goudie, and three of the crew. When the vessel struck, the captain, mate, carpenter, sailmaker, and a seaman named Donald McDougall, got into a boat for the purpose of reaching land; while endeavoring to secure a line to the wreck, the boat was smashed by the sea, and all five were drowned; as there was only one boat, the second mate managed to float the line ashore, when it was fastened by fishermen on the beach, and the remainder eleven in number, succeeded in reaching shore safely. The bodies of the drowned men were recovered next morning, and interred by the fishermen. The crew got a passage in a passing steamer from the Channel of Newfoundland to Sydney, C.B., from which place they sailed in a schooner for Halifax. The mate left the schooner and crew at Beaver Harbour, and walked to the city, eighty miles, this morning.

At St. R. Spuare the late down.  
NEW  
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July 22.  
COMM  
A DIV the per Cent. ending 3 at the Street, d instant, d  
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Very The GOOD Prof. VERM WH Far Sup Rats, Mice Cockroach Blight and Furs, Tick also on Cat  
Sold in Packe \$1.25.  
The Pow bad smell, It may be as it is quiet they will no  
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Now landin Port 20 M. Sean 20 do. He 30 do. No. July 30.



**MARRIED.**

At St. Paul's Church, yesterday, by the Rev. Bertram James, Rector, Mr. William R. Spurey, to Ann, second daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Wolfrey, both of this town.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**TO BE LET**

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

**WHARF**

AND

**STORE**

At the rear of the Street Shop Premises lately occupied by Messrs. Ridley & Sons. Apply to

E. W. QUINTIN.

July 22.

**COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW FOUNDLAND.**

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

R. BROWN, Manager.

St. John's July 14 1873.

**LUMBER!**

**THE SUBSCRIBERS**

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

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

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, Tick or Scab on Sheep or Goats also on Cattle, &c. &c.

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

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

DIRECTIONS FOR USE ON EACH PACKET.

MANUFACTORY:

Gravel Lane, Houndsditch,

CITY OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

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

OUTPORT AGENTS:

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

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

May 23. 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 the Brunswick,

Director at the Board for Canada

The Reserve Dividend system

is one more step in the march of progress. Presented only after mature thought, it invites the test of the severest scrutiny. Its chief merit is its PERFECT ADAPTABILITY to the wants of insurable lives. The RESERVE DIVIDEND and RESERVE ENDOWMENT POLICIES originated and published by the Company's Actuary, under copyright in 1869.

The principle involved renders every form of insurance a provision in life. It converts an ordinary life Policy, otherwise payable only in the event of death, into a CASH ENDOWMENT, MATURING EVERY TEN YEARS.

W. H. THOMPSON,

Harbor Grace,

General Agent for

NEWFOUNDLAND.

April 1.

1y.

**SAILMAKING!**

The Subscriber

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

GEORGE CARSON.

May 23.

1y.

**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. 1y.

**Bazaar!**

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

**BAZAAR**

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

**St. PAUL'S CHURCH**

IN THIS TOWN.

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

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

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

March 28, 1873.

**BLANK FORMS**

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

**FOR SALE.**

Just Received  
A SUPPLY OF THE

**'Favorite'**

SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES,



Manufactured by the Kendall Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

THE

**"FAVORITE"**

SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES

Are a wonderful achievement of inventive Genius and Mechanical Skill.

For Simplicity, Durability and Beauty they stand Unrivaled.

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 Molitor Drop Feed,**

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

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

Each Machine is furnished with a

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

Makers' Price List.

- By Hand, on Marble Slab.....\$22.00
- With Plain Walnut Table..... 27.00
- With Quarter Case Walnut Table.. 30.00

Orders executed by return post, and Machines sent free of expense, ready to commence sewing immediately—with explicit instructions.

**THE ADVANTAGES OF THE**

**'FAVORITE'**

Shuttle Sewing Machines OVER ALL OTHERS.

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

—ALSO—

**No. 2 SINGER MANUFACTURING MACHINES,**

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

**FOR SALE.**

THE SUBSCRIBER,

—BY—

231 —Water Street 231

**BREAD**

Flour, Pork, Beef

Butter, Molasses, Sugar

Tea, Coffee, Cheese,

Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice

**TOBACCO**

KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c

CHEAP FOR CASH, 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.

1y

**W. H. THOMPSON,**

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

**JUST RECEIVED**

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

**ADAMS'**

**INDIAN**

**SALVE.**

W. H. THOMPSON.

**PIANO TUNING!**

**Mr. J. CURRIE,**

TUNER AND REPAIRER OF



IN returning thanks for past 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.

1y

**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

1y.

**W. H. THOMPSON,**

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

**HYPOPHOSPHITES**

**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
- " Cough Lozenges
- Rowland's Odonato
- Oxley's Essence of Ginger
- Lampough's Pyretic Saline
- Powel's Balsam Aniseed
- Medicamentum (stamped)
- British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne,
- Mexican Mustang Liniment
- Steer's Apodiloo
- Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
- Murray's Fluid Magnesia
- " Acidulated Syrup
- S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
- Rosier'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 Walsh'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 1/2 lb. boxes
- Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps
- Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils
- Pain Killer
- Henry's Calcined Magnesia
- Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin
- Fumigating 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.

Outport Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.

May 14 1y

1y

**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. 1y

1y

**172 WATER STREET, 172**

**JAMES FALLON,**

TIN, COPPER & 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. 1y



**The Friend of By-Gone Days.**

When memory brings afresh again  
The joys that once were ours,  
And lingers, as she's sometimes wont,  
On past delightful hours;  
How sweet to guide her mystic feet  
To tread the flowery maze,  
Where we have wandered with a friend—  
The friend of by-gone days!

When fortune smiles, and life presents  
A prospect bright and clear,  
When perfect sunshine, without shade,  
Around us doth appear;  
When flatterers pour into our ear  
The dulcet notes of praise,  
Oh! how we long again to hear  
The friends of by-gone days!

But when a change comes o'er the scene,  
And sorrow dims the eye,  
And fond regret, for what hath been,  
Calls forth the deep-drawn sigh;  
Alone, in grief and solitude,  
Shunning the world's cold gaze,  
How precious would a smile be from  
The friend of by-gone days!

When sickness robs the rosy cheek,  
And plants the lily pale,  
When languor bows and stops the form  
So late erect and hale—  
'Twill flush that pallid brow again,  
The aching temple raise,  
To see behind that suffering couch  
The friend of by-gone days!

**SELECT STORY.**

**Legend of the Saffron.**

**A**MONG the ruined fortresses which  
frown down upon the wild and desolate  
banks of the Danube, stands the  
castle Rauhenstein. In the days when  
it was young and proud, its keep and  
turrets were inhabited by a powerful  
and wealthy lord, Graf Heinrich v.  
Rauhenstein, and his motherless daughter,  
the beautiful Hulda.

Hulda's wealth, rank, youth and  
beauty naturally attracted a crowd of  
suitors to her father's castle, and the  
rival knights who contended for her  
hand, were all so noble, so chivalrous,  
so handsome, so powerful, that it became  
a difficult matter to decide on whom  
among them she was to be bestowed.  
Graf Heinrich was growing old, and as  
he hoped to end his days in peace, he  
was desirous of putting an end to the  
perplexity in which he found himself,  
by fixing his daughter's destiny. He  
accordingly called her to him, and led  
her gently to the broad sunny terrace  
overlooking the majestic river which  
skirted his domains. He there made  
known to her his wishes, adding that  
as a new crusade was on the point of  
calling away all the men of valour to  
the scene of their former exploits, he  
thought it expedient that, previous to  
their departure, she should make her  
choice of one who might return covered  
with glory to claim her as his bride.

Hulda timidly and submissively acquiesced in her  
father's desires, which it was not very  
difficult, under the circumstances to  
obey. She nourished a secret preference  
for a playmate of her childhood, a  
bright noble youth, Walter v. Merken-  
stein, who although her equal in rank,  
possessed no fortune to lay at her feet,  
and who had therefore left her to seek  
distinctions which should render him  
worthy of competing for the treasure of  
his soul. The gentle Hulda was not  
wanting in adroitness, and she resolved  
that her absent lover should not suffer  
any wrong because he was far away.  
Graf Heinrich had proposed that a fare-  
well banquet should be given at the  
Castle of Rauhenstein, to which all  
Hulda's suitors were to be bidden. Ac-  
cordingly on the appointed night the  
hospitable baronial hall was prepared  
for the great event: banners hung from  
the cornices, the old windows sent forth  
their streams of light, large logs blazed  
and crackled on the ample hearth, and  
the silver flagons and tankards glittered  
under the ample supply of venison  
and boars' heads, and roast peacock.

All the guests had been duly announced  
and placed by the herald in order of  
precedence. When the roast peacock  
was to be served, Hulda rose, and tak-  
ing from the hand of the chief servitor  
the silver dish on which after being  
carved with consummate cleverness into  
as many portions as there were guests,  
it had been again built up into its origi-  
nal form—she passed round the table  
and proceeded to help a portion to each,  
until there remained no more, begging  
at the same time each one to declare his  
pretensions and make known his vow.  
Then all rose in order and spoke.

The first, who was an old and power-  
ful Baron, swore that if his son should  
be fortunate enough to obtain the hand  
of the beautiful Hulda, he would, on  
the day of the marriage, portion any  
twelve maidens in the village that she  
might select.

The second undertook that he would  
pay the ransom of twelve Christian cap-  
tives.

The third that he would build a hos-  
pital for the maintenance of twelve  
wounded Christians,

The fourth that he would found a  
house of reception for pilgrims.

Others made other vows, and then,  
when all had said their say, Hulda  
spoke in her turn, promising that on the  
following day she would declare to them  
her determination.

The next day, therefore, saw the  
gathering of the Austrian Crusaders in  
the great hall of Rauhenstein to hear  
the sentence of life or death about to be  
recorded. When all had been announce-  
ed, Graf Heinrich appeared leading by  
the hand his daughter richly dressed but  
veiled as became her maiden modesty  
on so singular an occasion: and when  
her father called upon her to give words  
to her decision, the blushing girl placed  
in his hands a tablet on which was in-  
scribed her resolution. Graf Heinrich  
stood in the midst, and as all these  
manly and noble faces were eagerly turned  
towards him, he read as follows: Hulda  
v. Rauhenstein, overcome by the  
homage of so many brave and chivalrous  
knights, tenders to them her thanks  
for their esteem and regard. She ac-  
knowledges the difficulty of making a  
selection where all are so excellent, and  
has therefore resolved to bestow her hand  
on him who, returning from the Holy  
Land, brings with him the gift which is  
at the same time the most useful in it-  
self and most agreeable to her.

Although this evasive answer satisfi-  
ed no one, it was a relief to all, for none  
felt his hopes crushed, and each still  
could flatter himself that he might, after  
all, deserve to be the chosen one.  
The adventurous warriors soon left  
their native land far behind them, and  
in due time arrived at the scene of ac-  
tion. Hostilities began with the glori-  
ous siege of St. Jean d'Acre. On one un-  
favorable night, however, the besieged  
army made an attack upon the French  
camp and threw the Christian forces  
into such confusion that a surrender  
was imminent. At this critical moment  
the young and brave Adolph v. Lieb-  
ach heading the Austrian knights came  
to the rescue, and reinforcing the French  
army, succeeded in routing the foe.

He was, however, severely wounded,  
and as he lay on the field waiting till he  
should be recognized and succoured, he  
perceived beside him a young knight,  
whose features he could not recall, also  
severely wounded, for his arm was laid  
open, and was supported by his sword-  
sash. Liebach turned towards his com-  
panion in suffering, and inquired if he  
too were not an Austrian warrior, and  
if so, how it was he had not seen him  
before. The stranger informed him  
that he was truly an Austrian, but that  
he had not started with the expedition  
of which Liebach formed one, I have  
been he continued, in Sicily; and I ar-  
rived here under command of the Con-  
stable Raoul de Clairmont, by a fortune-  
ate chance, just in time to join my  
brave countrymen, and to help them to  
defeat our common foe.

Adolph had, as he listened been at-  
tentively examining the richly embroi-  
dered sword-sash the stranger wore, and  
he now asked him whether he might be  
permitted to enquire if it were not the  
gift of his lady-love, doubtless some fair  
Sicilian.

You are right, and you are wrong, at  
the same time, in your conjecture, re-  
plied the other. This precious gift, and  
he kissed it reverently, was embroidered  
for me by the fair fingers of the mis-  
tress I serve. But as she was the play-  
mate of my childhood, and my love for  
her has grown with me from the ear-  
liest dawn of infancy; it is no short-lived  
passion of yesterday.

May I presume further, said Adolph,  
thoughtfully, and ask your name?

My name, answered the stranger,  
with dignity, is Walter v. Merkenstein.  
And that of your mistress, interrupted  
Adolph, is Hulda v. Rauhenstein.

How know you this? inquired Wal-  
ter.

By an instinct which you may per-  
haps one day understand, said Adolph,  
with some emotion, which he immedi-  
ately overcome. But are you aware that  
she has promised her hand to him among  
her suitors, who on his return from this  
Crusade, shall lay at her feet the gift  
which will prove at once the most use-  
ful in its properties, and the most agree-  
able to herself? But I have my own  
notions as to her ultimate intentions.

And pray what may those be, Sir  
Knight? for I have answered all your  
questions, and it is now time that I ask-  
ed you some, in my turn.

My belief, then, said Adolph, is that  
she secretly loves one who is absent, and  
he looked scrutinizingly but kindly into  
the young man's face; and that this re-  
solution is a contrivance to give him  
an opportunity of claiming her with the  
rest—but you change colour, and are  
silent. I am Adolph v. Liebach; will  
you regard me as unworthy of your  
confidence?

Adolph v. Liebach! exclaimed Wal-  
ter, despite his wound, starting to his  
feet and embracing the hero beside  
him; he to whom the Christians owe so  
much, and to whom I myself am so  
deeply indebted; he who in the war  
with Karl the Lion, received my father's  
dying breath, and without whose gallant

aid my mother would have been left de-  
pendent upon the compassion of stran-  
gers! Nay, indeed, Adolph v. Lieb-  
ach has the strongest claim on my confidence,  
my gratitude, my love; neither will I  
further conceal from you that it is in-  
deed the beautiful Hulda whom I have  
loved with passion from my boyhood,  
and that I only left my home in the  
hope of performing some act of prowess  
which might entitle me to rank among her  
suitors.

Adolph v. Liebach had long enter-  
tained a sincere attachment for Hulda,  
but he was struck by the enthusiasm of  
his new friend, whose love he perceived  
had a prior date even to his own; and  
he now felt convinced that, on the other  
hand, Walter was not indifferent to Hul-  
da. His own affection, deep and de-  
voted as it was, seemed to him an un-  
worthy obstacle in the way of two loving  
hearts, and, with noble self-sacrifice, he  
resolved that the admission of its exist-  
ence should never escape him, but that  
he would from that moment use every  
effort to promote the happiness of the  
woman he loved.

Walter, he said, extending his hand  
and commanding his voice, may heaven  
prosper your aspirations; for my part, I  
promise you from this hour to devote my-  
self to your interests, and no exertion of  
which I am capable shall be wanting to  
promote your suit.

Walter was overcome by this disinter-  
ested frankness, and rejoiced to meet  
with a friendship of which he little  
guessed the sacrifice threw himself into  
Adolph's arms, and from that moment,  
the young men became inseparable  
friends. They ate together, they walked  
together, they prayed together, they  
might always be seen fighting side by  
side, and many a time did each expose  
his life to save that of his companion-in-  
arms.

One day, after a desperate encounter  
during which many were slain and  
wounded on both sides, Walter v. Mer-  
kenstein was among the missing. Every  
inquiry, every search was futile,—the  
brave youth was nowhere to be found!  
Adolph was inconsolable, he was utterly  
at a loss to account for the disappear-  
ance of his friend: there was only one  
way in which he could explain it, and he  
shuddered to think it must be the true  
solution of his perplexity; Walter must  
have been carried off among the captives!  
As day after day passed without tidings,  
Adolph became confirmed in his  
idea, and now lost no time in presenting  
himself before Duke Leopold of Austria  
to crave the requisite permission to visit  
Damasus, to ascertain if his friend  
were there, and if so, to obtain his re-  
lease.

Having arrived at the Sultan's Court,  
he immediately requested an audience  
of Saladin. After a delay of three  
days Adolph obtained the coveted inter-  
view, and fearing to name the object of  
his anxious search, he simply announce-  
ed himself as having been sent to beg  
the liberation of twelve Austrian  
prisoners, and to offer double the num-  
ber of infidels in exchange. The Sultan  
consented, and the required number  
were produced, but bitter indeed was  
Adolph's disappointment when, after  
eagerly glancing at his compatriots, he  
found that his beloved Walter was not  
among them. He turned pale at the  
discovery, and the Sultan observing how  
disconcerted he appeared, inquired with  
concern what ailed him. Adolph was  
overcome by the condescension of the  
monarch, and by his own grief, and he  
confided to him the cause of his visit.

Then, said he, your friend is in all  
probability no other than an Italian  
knight named Gualtiero, of whom I have  
just made a present to my son, as he  
has long been seeking a companion with  
whom he may converse in the Italian  
tongue. If you wish to identify him, he  
added, you can see him.

I should much wish it sire, said  
Adolph, provided he did not at the same  
time see me.

Then, said Saladin, you have only  
to place yourself behind this curtain,  
which no slave can approach on pain of  
death, and he shall be introduced.

The captive warrior was now brought  
in, and it was only with an effort that  
Adolph could restrain himself from  
rushing from his hiding-place to em-  
brace him. He quickly gave the signal;  
Walter was withdrawn, and Adolph,  
throwing himself at the Sultan's feet, be-  
sought him to name the easiest terms on  
which he would consent to release his  
friend.

The sultan was vexed: If I retain  
him, he said, it is for the reason I first  
gave you, and I cannot now exercise  
any authority over him, as he is no  
longer mine, but made over to the Prince  
who has great need of his services as in-  
terpreter.

Then, said Liebach, there is one way  
of liberating him. I also speak the It-  
alian language, and I will serve your son  
in his stead; I will indeed promise to  
serve him even more devotedly, as it  
will be a labor of love for my rescued  
friend.

And pray what can move you to  
make so tremendous a sacrifice? asked  
Saladin.

Sire, replied Adolph, my mother is  
dead, and in my father's halls no eye  
weeps for me; but tears, precious as  
orient pearls daily fall for Walter's cap-  
tivity: he must return at any price that  
I can pay.

The Mussulman sovereign was moved,  
and he replied, not without emo-  
tion: Generous Christian! I grant your  
request; my son will accept the ex-  
change.

One more favour, Sire, interposed  
Adolph; my friend knows not whether  
I still live; let him, I pray you, remain  
in ignorance of the step I have taken,  
and of the circumstance to which he  
owes his freedom.

On the next morning Walter was or-  
dered into the Sultan's presence.

Your chains are struck off, he said,  
you are at liberty to return to your  
country. Here is gold, he continued,  
with a gesture which forbade inquiry on  
the part of the astonished youth, to en-  
able you to defray the expenses of your  
journey: go and present yourself to the  
beautiful Hulda, the fame of whose  
beauty has travelled even to my court.  
I ask no thanks, all that I desire is that  
you will place in her fair hands this am-  
ber casket closed with my seal which  
she alone must break. It contains your  
present to her, and I hope she will find  
it more to her taste than any others that  
may be brought to her from abroad.

Walter could scarcely believe that he  
was not dreaming, the whole interview  
seemed so strange. However it was in  
vain he puzzled himself, he could find  
no solution to the mystery, so he set  
out on his homeward way rejoicing in his  
good fortune, and totally unconscious of  
the sacrifice to which he owed so much  
happiness.

In Rauhenstein's old halls, once more  
there was a sound of revelry by night.  
The surviving champions of the faith,  
who had returned, covered with glory  
from the East, were re-assembled. Warm  
were the greetings and hearty the con-  
gratulations. At the conclusion of the  
banquet which welcomed their return;  
the gifts they had brought were to be laid  
at the feet of the fair Hulda. Among  
them might be seen pale cheeks, and  
might almost be heard fluttering hearts,  
for none knew whether his lot would be  
a sad or a happy one. Much was there  
for a philosopher to comment on; and  
no doubt La Rochefoucauld has since  
aptly provided for the case of each one  
separately, and of all in the aggregate;  
but just then the thoughts of all were  
concentrated on the coming moment,  
and not one bestowed so much as a pas-  
sing remembrance on the poor captive,  
sighing unheard in hard chains, far  
from the scene which he, too, ought to  
have graced. At length the moment  
had arrived when the gifts were to be  
presented, and each knight was to ap-  
proach in order of precedence with his  
offering.

The first brought a miraculous talis-  
man, possessing the power of averting  
from the wearer the malice of all en-  
emies. Hulda took it, examined, ad-  
mired it, listened to the directions for  
use, and laid it quietly on the slab be-  
side her, while the giver rose from his  
bowed knee, and made place for the  
next in order.

The second advanced, and opened  
with care a costly casket containing  
jewels of the rarest description. A  
murmur of applause ran through the  
assembly, and the knight as he held  
them before Hulda, assumed a look of  
triumph, which seemed to say, "I have  
found out how to win a woman's heart."  
Hulda's face, however, betrayed no  
emotion; she simply deposited these  
matchless gems beside the talisman.

A third brought a golden box, within  
which were deposited holy relics,  
supposed to be able to heal every mala-  
dy.

A fourth and fifth followed with treas-  
ures more or less rare, and in due time  
all had had their turn.

Last of all came Walter v. Merken-  
stein; he, too, dropped gracefully on  
one knee, and as he looked up into  
Hulda's face with modest trustfulness,  
his eyes beaming with unspoken love,  
he fastened on her rounded arm a sim-  
ple circlet of gold, and presented her  
with a flower, the scent of which, he  
said, would instantly remove the heart-  
ache. Hulda returned his look with  
an approving smile, which betrayed the  
long-cherished secret of her heart. She  
suffered the bracelet to remain where he  
had clasped it, and placed the flower in  
her bosom, declaring she regarded it as  
the most useful of the presents that had  
been brought to her.

Graf Heinrich looked on; he had  
watched his daughter's face, and he  
read all that was written in the inno-  
cent eyes which now turned to his. He  
rose, and placing her hand within that  
of Walter, said, I ratify, before all pre-  
sent, my daughter's choice, and I pro-  
claim Ritter Walter v. Merkenstein her  
affianced husband.

Beside himself, first with apprehen-  
sion and then with joy, Walter had en-  
tirely forgotten to deliver Saladin's cas-  
ket, and it was only when Graf Hein-  
rich began to compliment him on the  
success of his arms in the holy cause for

which he had so bravely fought and suf-  
fered, that he recalled the duty he had  
neglected. He begged Hulda's forgive-  
ness for the oversight, and laying the  
precious casket before her, he related to  
her the details of his captivity, and the  
singular manner in which it had been  
brought to a termination.

Hulda opened the seal, and raising  
the lid of the perfumed box, perceived  
a letter; but she had scarcely read the  
words it contained, when she sank,  
trembling, upon a chair, exclaiming,—  
Walter, I cannot be your bride; another  
lives who has stronger claims on me than  
even you! Yes, she continued, the most  
undeniable claims; for he has not only  
filled the stipulated conditions in the  
most perfect way, but he has sent me  
the gift I most desired, at a sacrifice  
which none can appreciate as well as  
yourself. Read, dear father, the words  
Adolph addresses to me.

Heinrich took the letter, and read as  
follows.—The most welcome gift a wo-  
man can receive is the hand of him she  
loves; I send your lover to you here-  
with, and that hand will present you,  
in this box with a gift as useful in itself  
as the bearer will be agreeable to you.  
In it you will find the seed of a plant  
as yet unknown in Europe; but if you  
succeed in rearing it, your fatherland  
will owe to you an article of commerce  
as valuable for its rich dye as for the  
medicinal properties that belong to it;  
you will cultivate it in the gardens of  
the castle of Liebach, which, with all its  
domains I make over to Walter v.  
Merkenstein, that he may have posses-  
sions to offer you, equal to your own.  
He will find your dear name carved on  
every tree within my territory, and there  
will the ransomed slave of Saladin learn  
to understand the heart of the friend  
who exchanged his own liberty for his.

CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.

**WIT AND HUMOR.**

A photographer's epitaph—Taken from  
life.

A man's dearest object should be his  
wife, but sometimes it is his wife's ward-  
robe.

A countryman at Dyersburg, Tenn.,  
was noticed the other day gravely setting  
his watch by a painted sign in front of a  
jeweller's.

A New York minister, preaching the  
funeral sermon of a famous skater, the  
other day, said he had "gone where  
there is no ice." That was capable of a  
very serious interpretation.

The confectioner who a few years ago  
taught his parrot to say "a pretty creature"  
to every lady who entered his store, is now  
very rich.

A waterfall 2,000 feet high, or more  
than twelve times the height of Niagara,  
has been discovered in British Guiana.  
The lady's name is not given.

The reason an urchin gave for being  
late at school, on Monday, was that the  
boy in the next house was going to have  
a dre-sing down with a bed-cord, and he  
waited to hear him howl.

A New Jersey man has succeeded in  
raising some very fine Bananas—from the  
cellar of a neighboring fruit dealer, and  
says the climate of this country seems  
well adapted to this fruit.

A young man searching for his father's  
lost pig, accosted a man as follows:—  
Have you seen a strange pig about here?  
—To which Pat quickly responded, Faith,  
and how could I tell a stray pig from any  
other!

A man out West, who married a widow  
has invented a device to cure her of  
eternally praising her former husband.  
Whenever she begins to descant on his  
noble qualities, this ingenious No. 2  
merely says: "Poor dear man! How I  
wish he hadn't died!" and the lady im-  
mediately thinks of something else to talk  
about.

**THE STAR**

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-  
WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Is printed and published by the Proprietors,  
ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WIL-  
LIAM R. SQUIRE, at their Office, op-  
posite the premises of Capt. D. Green,  
Water Street, Harbor Grace, Newfound-  
land.

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 lib-  
eral terms, viz.:—Per square of seven-  
teen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each  
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