

# The Star

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, February 14, 1873.

Number 75.

### FEBRUARY.

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### 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. Humes, Esq.

**RESERVES & GROCERIES!**  
Just Received and For Sale by  
the Subscriber—  
**Fresh Cove OYSTERS**  
Spiced do.  
**PINE APPLES**  
**PEACHES**  
Strawberries—preserved in  
Syrup  
Bramberries 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 de-  
nominations  
Music, Charts, Log Books, Playing Cards  
French Writing Paper, Violins  
Concertinas, French Musical Boxes  
Albums, Initial Note Paper & Envelopes  
Tissue and Drawing Paper  
A large selection of Dime & Half Dime  
**MUSIC, &c., &c.,**  
Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA  
PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY  
Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufac-  
turing Jeweler.

A large selection of  
**CLOCKS, WATCHES**  
**MEERCHAUM PIPES,**  
PLATED WARE, and  
**JEWELRY** of every description & style  
May 14.  
**W. H. THOMPSON,**  
AGENT FOR  
**Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.**

### NOTICES. PAINLESS! PAINLESS!! TEETH

Positively Extracted without  
Pain  
BY THE USE OF  
**NITROUS OXIDE GAS.**  
A NEW AND PERFECTLY SAFE  
METHOD.

### Dr. LOVEJOY & SON,

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

Scientific and Approved Meth-  
od.

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

### Without producing pain,

with perfect satisfaction. They are still  
prepared to repeat the same process,  
which is perfectly safe even to Children.  
They are also prepared to insert the best  
Artificial Teeth from one to a whole Set  
in the latest and most approved style,  
using none but the best, such as  
imported the highest Pearly  
Ivins at the world's Fair  
in London and Paris.  
Teeth filled with great care and in the  
most lasting manner. Especial attention  
given to regulating children's Teeth.  
St. John's, July 9.

### GEORGE BOWDEN,

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

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

**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 com-  
menced business in the Shop No.  
172 Water Street, Harbor Grace,  
opposite the premises of Messrs. Punton  
& Munn, 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 pa-  
tronage.

### JOBGING

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

### BLANK FORMS

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

### P O E T R Y .

#### VISION.

I see, I see, through dimming tears,  
And mists that come with lengthening  
years,  
The loved of early days:  
I hear, where'er my footsteps roam,  
The music of my childhood's home,  
Melting to psalms of praise.  
On the dull ear of age remain  
Vibrations of each hallowed strain,  
Thrilling the soul with love;  
While fancy weaves, from memories dear,  
Tones such as angels love to hear  
In purer realms above.  
I feel the touch of gentle hands,  
That clasped me first in love's soft hands,  
And soothed my infant cry;  
Like a felt presence, I retain  
The impress on each throbbing vein  
As of a spirit nigh,  
Still let those sights my vision cheer,  
Sull let those tones salute my ear,  
While life's red current flows;  
And let each touch and tone and sight  
Draw nearer with the waning light,  
And soothe my last repose.

#### May Faith then take that outstretched hand, And follow to the spirit-land, Where she is lost in sight; Where, hallowed in that sacred sphere, All sights and sounds on eye or ear Shall yield unmixed delight.

#### The Old Church Bell.

I stand again by the old church door,  
A wanderer from the sea,  
And scan the faces as they pass,  
But all are strange to me  
Unknown e'er in my childhood's home,  
Grief seems so hard to bear—  
And now the heart wells up its throbs,  
As that sound fills the air;  
The old church bell—the sound I know,  
That tells me of the long ago.  
The tone, the same as when I played,  
In thoughtless hours of youth,  
Or when I hasted at its call,  
To meet the blue-eyed luth;  
And on that day, when in a grave,  
I buried all held dear,  
And left the scene with broken heart,  
Its knell still on my ear  
The old church bell—it tolled the knell—  
When I bid love and home farewell.

#### A few short days, and 'neath the sod, By strange hands I'll be laid; No friendly tears, no fond regrets, No earnest prayers be said, As fall the clod, I'd have that bell Toll out its voice for me For me—as now it brings the past Back from eternity. The old church bell—whose voice alone To me speaks of the loved and gone.

### X T R A C T S .

#### (From the N. B. Reporter.)

**Opening of the New Church  
at Marysville.**  
It was a glorious Sabbath morning, the  
sun shone brightly and there was more of  
pleasantness in the atmosphere than we  
have enjoyed on any morning since the  
earth received its snowy vesture in No-  
vember last. It had been announced all  
abroad that on Sunday, the 5th inst., the  
new and magnificent church just erected  
by Alex. Gibson Esq., was to be dedicated  
to the Worship of the Divine Being, and  
as the beauty, we might say, magnificence,  
of the structure had been depicted in  
glowing colors by those who had previously  
visited it, it was anticipated very nat-  
urally that there would be a crowded con-  
gregation on the occasion of the Dedicat-  
ion, especially as three of the most pop-  
ular preachers in the Conference had been  
announced to occupy the pulpit  
during the day. The anticipation was lit-  
erally verified, and at nearly hour the  
roads were thronged with sleighs, sledges  
and pedestrians, all hurrying towards the  
central point of attraction, Fredericton  
contributing a large proportion of the con-  
tributing a large proportion of the con-  
gregation, His Excellency the Lieut. Govern-  
or, among the rest.  
About 10 o'clock we came in sight of  
the Church, and had just time to observe  
that externally it was a beautifully pro-  
portioned structure, painted a pure white,  
octagon in form, with a lofty spire rising  
from a richly carved and ornamented tur-  
ret to the height of 156 feet, this turret  
constituting we found the vestibule of the  
Church, and that the main building was  
surmounted by a lantern of amber colored  
glass, sustained by Gothic columns, and  
that the site was a most commanding one,  
overlooking the village which has grown

into existence by the almost magic touch  
of the master mind of the founder of  
Marysville.

The style of the whole building is Or-  
nate Gothic, which is scrupulously adher-  
ed to throughout, and manifested in the  
admirable beholder on view of the entrance  
tower rising in octagonal pinnacles with  
pointed and ornamented arches and re-  
cessed Gothic windows. The doors are of  
black walnut and ash, with carved col-  
umns and richly ornamented. Passing  
through the vestibule which is lightened  
by double Gothic windows and through  
another set of richly carved folding doors,  
we stand within the nave of the church,  
lost in sudden admiration and amazement  
as its incomparable beauty bursts upon  
our view. Here we have indesign all that  
taste could suggest and art devise, in  
architecture a richness of elaboration  
which is perfectly gorgeous, and in paint-  
ing that harmonious blending of color  
which gives delight to the eye and im-  
parts to the feelings such pleasurable  
emotions. Not having access to the archi-  
tect, Matthew Stead, Esq., of St. John,  
anything like an adequate description is  
clearly beyond our power. We have seen  
some of the finest churches in the Domi-  
nion and in the United States, including  
the celebrated Chapel of the Jesuits at  
Montreal, but nothing to exceed in elee-  
gance of design and execution the little  
Church at Marysville.

Standing at the entrance door and the  
astonishment of the coup d'œil having  
passed away, we observe the frescoed  
dome, the ornamental columns, the richly  
stained Gothic windows, the elegant pul-  
pit Tabernacle, the cushioned pews and  
carpeted aisles, all lighted by the amper  
colored rays peering through the elegant  
lantern that graces the dome. The pre-  
vailing color on the wall is a pale drab,  
the pillars of a darker shade. In the an-  
gles of the outer wall are ribbed columns,  
partially showing in the interior crowned  
with ornate capitals, and from these to the  
columns supporting the dome spring  
pointed arches, richly stencilled and  
painted. On these latter columns the  
caps are elegantly carved, the shadows  
touched with gold. From these spring,  
as we have already said, the vaulted dome,  
with grained arches, frescoed in most elab-  
orate style. The interior of the dome  
displays scrolls or medallions, gold stars  
on an azure ground, with smaller scrolls  
in garnet surmounting the larger in in-  
termediate spaces. The glance upward  
from the centre of the Church, so indiffer-  
ently portrayed in this imperfect descrip-  
tion is simply magnificent.

In the eastern end of the Church and  
extending over the vestibule, preserving  
the same style of grained arches and Go-  
thic windows, is the organ gallery, where  
we found an instrument which could not  
have cost less than \$4,000. On this oc-  
casion it was skillfully played by Mr. E.  
Cadwalader, of Fredericton. The organ  
loft will accommodate about 30 singers.  
If in this splendid edifice there be any-  
thing which the most correct taste would  
have to regret it is that the magnificent  
East window of stained glass, carved and  
decorated with *fleurs de lis*, and costing  
not less than \$1,000, is for the greater part  
concealed by the organ. Possibly this  
may yet be remedied. At the opposite  
end is the pulpit or tabernacle, in a semi-  
circular recess, three Gothic Pyramids ris-  
ing above the reading desk, the central  
Pyramid inlaid, with the word's in Gothic  
characters "Lead me to the Rock that is  
higher than I." On the platform are three  
richly cushioned carved chairs, all in keep-  
ing with the style of the architecture.  
This tabernacle is exceedingly chase and  
elegant, and amid all the beautiful ap-  
pointments of the building was especially  
admired. A door leads from the platform  
to the vestry, filled with reversible seats,  
and capable of seating about 100 persons.  
The Reading Desk is of black walnut, in  
laid with ash and comparatively plain, but  
unique. The windows of the Church are  
double Gothic, of stained glass, and bear-  
ing on either side of the central aisle ap-  
propriate scripture texts—"Blessed are  
the dead that die in the Lord." "I am  
the resurrection and the Life," and the  
like. The frame work of the windows is  
highly ornamented, with a surrounding of  
fleur-de-lis in relief. The pews converge  
towards the tabernacle are uniformly  
cushioned and grained in black walnut  
and ash. There are no doors, but at each  
entrance a carved octagonal post with wal-  
nut cap rises about a foot above the level  
of the pew. It is unnecessary to say these  
seats are all free. From the centre of the  
lantern there is an elegant chandelier  
pendant, in blue and gold, containing a  
double row of lamps, each row twelve in  
number. This chandelier is at once a  
costly elegant ornament, and a useful ap-  
pendage. The Tabernacle and Organ loft  
are lighted by triple brackets in keeping  
with pendant. The aisles running along  
the internal walls, and leading from the  
vestibule to the pulpit, are carpeted with  
Brussels carpeting and covered with hemp  
matting. The building is about 60 feet  
in diameter, and capable of seating about  
350 persons. It is heated by a furnace in

the basement, arranged on the latest and  
most approved system.

This model of Church Architecture, the  
crowning act of Mr. Gibson's munificence  
since his establishment at Marysville, was  
opened for Divine Service on Sabbath  
morning last. The church was crowded  
although not to excess, and at 11 o'clock  
precisely the dedication service com-  
menced. Within the Tabernacle were  
seated Rev. Messrs. Currie, Gaetz, Mc-  
Keown, Wesleyans, Rev. Mr. Gunter,  
Free Baptist, and another Minister whose  
name we did not learn. At the hour ap-  
pointed, and as the great bell in the tower  
gave its final stroke, Mr. Currie rose and  
from the Wesleyan Church Service read:  
"The Scriptures teach us that God is  
well pleased with those who build Tem-  
ples to His name. We have heard how  
he filled the temple of Solomon with his  
glory, and how in the second temple  
he manifested Himself still more  
gloriously. And the gospel ap-  
proves and commends the Cen-  
turiion who built a synagogue for the peo-  
ple. Let us not doubt that He will also  
favorably approve our purpose of dedicat-  
ing this place in a solemn manner for the  
performance of the several offices of re-  
ligious worship; and let us now devout-  
ly join in praise to His name, that this  
godly undertaking hath been so far com-  
pleted; and in prayer for his further  
blessing upon all who have been engag-  
ed therein, and upon all who shall here-  
after worship His name in this place."

After which the choir sang the 541st  
hymn in the Wesleyan Hymn book, com-  
mencing—  
Lord of the world above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of thy love,  
Thy earthly temples are!

And then the Rev. Mr. Wilson offered  
up an earnest prayer, appropriate to such  
a goodly occasion. The choir then sang  
"The Lord hath chosen Zion," and sang  
it very nicely indeed, their voices posses-  
sing a freshness and earnest simplicity of  
articulation which we do not always find  
in choirs of much greater pretensions.  
This portion of the service was conduct-  
ed by Mr. David Pugh, Mr. Cadwallader,  
as already stated, presiding at the organ.  
After the anthem, Mr. McKeown read a  
portion of the 6th chapter of Chronicles,  
containing a part of the dedicated service  
at the great Temple and Solomon's glori-  
ous invocation. Mr. Gaetz followed,  
reading a portion of the 10th chapter of  
Hebrews and the choir sang the hymn—  
"Great God thy watchful care we bless,  
Which guards these sacred courts in  
peace."

Mr. Currie, who had the honor of  
preaching the dedication sermon then  
announced his text—Isaiah 60 Chap.  
13th verse—"And I will make the place  
of my feet glorious." Just as the last  
word trembled on the lips of the preacher  
occurred a most beautiful coincidence.  
At that instant the sun shone out with  
unusual splendour, and a burst of sun-  
light filled the sacred edifice. It stream-  
ed in through the Gothic windows, poured  
down through the frescoed dome, light-  
ing up the gorgeous adornments of the  
sanctuary, glinting on the gilded pinnacles  
of the Tabernacle, and illuminating the  
countenance of the preacher, while the  
congregation, in sudden amazement, re-  
called the times when God visited his  
people in the Shekinah of his Glory, and  
answered their supplications by Urim and  
Thummim.

We have before us a pretty full report  
of the sermon, but find its publication  
beyond our limited space. Suffice it to  
say that it was just what we should have  
anticipated from such a man on such an  
inspiring occasion. At its conclusion, and  
after the choir had performed that beau-  
tiful Anthem "Jerusalem my glorious  
home," Mr. Gibson rose and standing in  
the central aisle, facing Mr. Currie, said—  
"I hereby present this Church to the  
Methodist Conference of Eastern British  
America, to be dedicated to the worship  
of Almighty God."

The Congregation then rose, and Mr.  
Currie read a portion of the Dedication  
Service after the formula of the Wesleyan  
Church:

"It is meet and right, as we learn from  
the Holy Scriptures, that houses erected  
for the public worship of God should be  
specially set apart and dedicated to re-  
ligious uses. For such a dedication we  
are now assembled. With gratitude,  
therefore, to Almighty God, who has  
signally blessed this enterprise of erecting  
this Church, we dedicate it to His own  
service, for the reading of the Holy Scrip-  
tures, the preaching of the word of God,  
the administration of the Holy Sacra-  
ments, and for all other exercises of re-  
ligious worship and service, according to  
the discipline and usages of the Wesleyan  
Methodist Church. And as the dedica-  
tion of the Temple is vain without the  
solemn consecration of the worshippers  
also, I now call upon you all to dedicate  
yourselves anew to the service of God.  
To Him let our souls be dedicated, that  
we may be renewed after the image of



HARBOR GRACE, FEBRUARY 14, 1872.

TEMPERANCE SOIREE.

ACCORDING to previous announcement, a Soiree, under the auspices of the Harbor Grace Division of the Sons of Temperance, was held at the British Hall on Wednesday evening last. The interior of the building was very tastefully decorated with flags and evergreens, and at the extreme end a beautiful motto was suspended bearing the inscription in rustic letters, "Welcome friends of Temperance." The tables, which occupied the greater part of the Hall, actually groaned under the weight of the good things provided by the ladies; and here we would remark that never have we seen, on such an occasion, a more liberal supply of everything calculated to appease the appetite and gratify the most fastidious taste.

At 7 o'clock every available space was occupied, the ability of the Committee to provide seats became exhausted, the vestibule crowded, "and still they came!" This circumstance compelled the Committee to adopt the only expedient that could be resorted to to prevent those already seated from being inconvenienced, that of closing the doors, and excluding numbers the pleasure of entrance. A blessing was then invoked by the Rev. C. Ladner, and Tea partaken of to the entire satisfaction of all. An hour and a half having been occupied in this agreeable exercise, John Bemister, Esq., very graciously complied with the request of the Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch to act as chairman, and called the meeting to order. In doing so, he, in his usual happy manner, made some very appropriate remarks, urging upon all the necessity of denouncing the evils of intemperance and manifesting greater interest in the cause of total abstinence. He alluded to the fact that among the advocates of temperance may be found many of the most talented men of the day, and he (Mr. B.) like Professor Darwin, thought a (DRUNKEN) man strongly resembled an ape.

Mr. Thos. Rogers then read a very humorous story, entitled, "Thaddy Delaney on the Census," to the infinite amusement of all present.

The Rev. Mr. Ladner followed in an eloquent and convincing address, forcibly illustrating the bestial degradation to which men bring themselves by coming under the dominion of the detestable habit of intemperance, and adduced some important statistics showing the amount of money expended annually by the people of the British Islands for alcoholic stimulants, and affectionately appealed to his hearers to entirely discountenance the use of ardent spirits.

He was followed by Mr. T. J. Keith, who made a few very reasonable observations. He strongly deprecated the evil practice of "grog-drinking," considered the moderate drinker an object of pity, and saw only one step between him and the drunkard.

The Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch, D. Rogers, Esq., now came forward, and in an impressive manner appealed to all who were in the habit of drinking to denounce the evil practice at once. He considered it ruinous to body and soul, and calculated to demoralize and debase the best society.

Master Eugene Parsons then recited a pathetic little poem, entitled, "Casablanca," and was followed by Mr. J. D. Withycombe in a pithy and appropriate address, bringing forward many passages of scripture condemnatory of the pernicious habit of intoxication.

Here the juveniles again appeared, when "The Army and the Navy,"—a dialogue—was remarkably well rendered by Masters W. Thompson and W. Munn—in character; after which Master Russell sang the fine old song of "Bingen on the Rhine."

A short address having been delivered by Mr. W. Withycombe, a song was very well rendered by Mr. T. Macey, followed by the reading of one of "Mrs. Caudle's Curtin Lectures," by Mr. James Munn.

Now for the most amusing feature of the evening. This was presented by Mr. T. J. Keith, who appeared in character and recited the very characteristic lines known as "The Brandy Bottle!" Mr. K. forcibly suggested to the spectators the wretched condition of the drunkard. His nose was "well studded over with carbuncles of the claret complexion—the red of his cheeks closely resembling the hue of that wine"—and his clothing bore all the impress of a recent roll in the gutter. The piece was acted well and elicited great applause.

This concluded the programme, when the chairman closed the evening's entertainment by announcing that grand old anthem so dear to every British heart, "God save the Queen;" and as the first note fell from his lips and the audience rose and joined in the singing, we could scarcely restrain the ardour of our patriotism, and cast our eyes with exultation to the platform above which

hung in all its brilliancy "the flag that has braved for a thousand years the battle and the breeze!"

The affair was the most successful of the kind ever held in Harbor Grace, and we doubt not will greatly redound to the advancement of the temperance cause in this district.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

Sirs,  
Your correspondent "Special Bobby" in last issue—who by the way might with propriety, have signed "Confounded Booby"—in reference to my epistle stating the fact, that only two policemen are on duty on the streets, makes some remarkable statements. The first is, "that the police know their duty." Who said they did not? You, and all are well aware that under our mutual friend F. the police force has always been well trained, and consequently in a state of efficiency. The second statement is; "they have instruction from head-quarters." No doubt they have, and that is just what I insinuated, and being so only makes head-quarters accountable for one more blunder. The third and last statement is either a mistake or a fabrication. It is, "When the services of the police are required, they will be ready to render such." Now the truth is, the men of duty reside in some instances a considerable distance from town, and in case of need they were wanted, would be too late in getting forward to do any good, not to say anything of the trouble of having to send for them. It is with us just now, a case of invisible blue; when a constable is wanted, he is nowhere to be seen. Now, during the months that the bulk of our people are absent, the two about system might work very well, but I maintain that a time, like the present, when crowds are about, the full force ought to be on duty. Prevention is better than cure!

ALABASTER.

Feb. 13.

The Soiree.

[BY AULD REEKIE.]

I had the infinite pleasure of being present at the Soiree on the evening of Wednesday, and had the satisfaction of finding myself in a hungry condition, consequently able to do ample justice to the many good things presented for the temptation of the palate.

What a motley crowd was present. Faces long and sincere, faces round and laughing, faces displaying the desperation of hunger, faces with mouths shut, and faces with mouths open wide enough to swallow a teapot without breaking it.

Temperance is a great cause; tea a great temperance beverage, and this affair being under temperance auspices, we went with a determination to give tea a fair and unbiased trial. Having taken sixteen cups I considered it a fair share. I noticed some, however, indulge to excess, but the reason for that may be assigned to the fact, that having gone with crushed sugar in their pockets, something else was made of it. Some appetites were very good, the generality of these being satisfied by material sent to the stomach, via Red Lane, Throat Circus. Other appetites lay in the region of the pockets; these partook largely and had a wonderfully smart digestion. I fancy that sort swallowed spoons too, but cannot be sure, it is worth while enquiring into. But the most insipid appetite ever I saw was that of a little girl who could on no consideration be persuaded to participate in the fun of gormandizing, until her parental guardian pushed her head into the tea cup, which had the effect of bringing her round. The speeches were wondrous; I wonder what they spoke about. The songs were sung excellently but I could not make them out; the only music I heard the whole evening was by an old fellow who drunk his tea ex the saucer with a sweet sound similar to that produced by a pig when he has both mouth and nose inserted in a tub of liquid matter. I admired the pretty collars worn by the "Sons of Temperance." A young man asked to have one, but he was told he could not get one at that time. He got vexed, and said if he did not get a collar, he would have a muffler to go home with. Now a muffler is a mixture of wine and brandy in equal proportions, diluted with hot water, and highly sweetened. So much for the Soiree.

By Authority.

His Excellency the Governor has directed the publication of the following Notice, agreed to by the Government, viz.:

"That all Passenger Vessels be placed in Quarantine, and inspected by one of the Health Officers."

Secretary's Office, 8th February, 1872.—Gazette.

Passengers.

Per *Humboldt* for New York—Miss McJ Murdo, Messrs. Bates, Wendall, M. Thorburn and Quantou.

Christ. To him let our bodies be dedicated, that they may be fit dwellings for the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. To him may our labors be dedicated, that their fruit may tend to the glory of His great name, and to the advancement of His Kingdom.

Then the Congregation were requested to kneel while Mr. Currie, read the dedicatory Prayer, after which the Choir sang a Hymn. The Benediction was pronounced and the congregation dispersed either to their respective homes or to enjoy the unlimited hospitality of the good people of Marysville.

In the afternoon Rev. Mr. McKeown, and in the evening the Rev. Mr. Gaetz preached to crowded congregations. The sermons in each instance were replete with eloquence and fervor, and were altogether appropriate to the occasion.

REMARKABLE HISTORY OF A HORSE.—A singular story of a horse, which passed safely through the war and Commune, was related in a suit just decided before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. The mare was first called Blute, and belonged to a dealer named Parcelier; she was of noble race, and had gained prizes at agricultural shows. When Paris was invested, and meat became scarce, she was requisitioned, and was destined for the slaughter-house. Fortunately, M. de Dyanne, an officer of the National Guard, remarked her, and saved her from that ignoble fate by taking her as a charger. She was then renamed Patrie, and carried her master in his service. During the confusion that reigned at that moment of the armistice she was stolen by her groom, but was recovered by her owner. The Commune next arrived, and the requisitions and acts of violence recommenced; the master of Patrie was sought after as a hostage, and was obliged to quit Paris in haste, leaving her concealed in a room on the ground floor of a house, with her feet tied up in cloths, so that the noise she made should not betray her hiding-place. M. de Dyanne had not, however, forgotten his faithful animal; his wife came into Paris, and by means of a passport for a horse, obtained through the Turkish Embassy, Patrie was saved for the third time. A year later, M. Parcelier, her first owner came forward and claimed her as his property. The other refused to give her up, showing that he had purchased her for 1150f. when she was condemned in December, 1870, although the execution of the contract had been postponed to the end of the war, and was made conditional on the mare surviving; he besides proved to the Court that but for him Patrie would long ago have ceased to exist, as he had saved her from the slaughtermen, thieves, and the Commune. The Court now decided that she should remain the property of her benefactor on his paying the 1150f. to M. Parcelier.

House of Assembly.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

TUESDAY, Feb. 6.

Mr. Tessier, in rising to move that a Select committee be appointed for the purpose of preparing a draft of an address in reply to the gracious Speech with which His Excellency had been pleased to open the present Session, would observe that it must be to other hon. members, as it was to him, a source of much gratification, that the condition of His Excellency's health was so satisfactory as to admit of his presence here to-day. His Excellency, in the opening part of his speech, had expressed his regret that the prosecution of the fisheries of 1872 had not been attended with results equally favorable with those of 1871. Now, however, such might have been the case with regard to some portions of our coast; he was not of opinion that the results of the fishery generally would justify such an impression, as he was aware that, in some places, those engaged therein had been fairly remunerated for their exertions; the fishery being of such a character as to meet the expenditure necessarily incurred in its prosecution, and leaving a fair margin of profit. But where failure had occurred, he did not apprehend any serious results, as the fishermen in those localities had been afforded a sufficiency of employment upon roads and other public works. It should be a source of gratification to know that the condition of the public revenue of the past year was satisfactory, and so far in excess of that of 1871. This, he (Mr. T.) considered as an unmistakable proof of the general prosperity of the country. In fact he considered the satisfactory results attendant upon the collection of the revenue during the past three years as a matter for much public congratulation. The partial failure of the seal fishery during the past year was certainly a subject of much regret. The expenditure incurred in its prosecution was considerable, and it required a large amount of success to render it profitable, and it was to be hoped that the results of the coming voyage would be of a character sufficient to meet the deficiency of the past. He (Mr. T.) considered the seal fishery of this Colony as of the utmost importance to its welfare, one third of the population being engaged during a portion of the year in that pursuit. With reference to the mail contract with the Quebec and Gulf Ports Company, it was to be regretted that the company had failed to fulfil its terms, and that in consequence the Government did not feel themselves justified in continuing it. This was more particularly to be regretted, from the fact that the trade between this Colony and the neighboring Provinces would be very much increased by means of the Company's steamers, had their performance of the terms of the contract been of such a character as to justify its continuance. The satisfactory conclusion of the contract with the owners of the Allan line, for fortnightly steam communication during nine months of the year, between this Port, Great Britain, and Nova

Scotia, and monthly between this Port and Halifax during the winter season, must be a source of great gratification, not alone to the Commercial portion of the community, but also to the public generally. In fact he (Mr. T.) considered this contract as reflecting great credit upon the present Government. With reference to coastal steam, he understood that it was contemplated by the Government to render the service on the Southern coast more efficient during the coming season, and he hoped that they would be in such a position as to give increased facilities to the trade on that coast, which was increasing, and which increase he considered was to be attributed in a great measure to the Steam Communication now established. The trade between this Colony and the United States, was also one of great importance, and he trusted that when the documents in connection with the Treaty of Washington came before the House, they would meet with that due consideration which their importance demanded, and that in legislating the same, due regard would be had to the interests of this Colony so as to secure the admission of our export into the United States upon terms as favorable as those of that country into Newfoundland. It was satisfactory to learn that the correspondence relating to our French Shore rights had been favourably received by the Imperial Government. When the estimate would be laid before the house, he (Mr. T.) had no doubt that hon. members would readily concur in voting the necessary supplies. With reference to the opening up of main lines of roads, he would observe that he considered such as calculated to give a great impetus to agriculture, and he (Mr. T.) trusted that in proposing the grants for this service for 1873, the Government would evince a liberality equal to that of the past year. He was glad to hear that the proclamation issued during the past season by His Excellency the Governor, prohibiting the cutting of wood on our Western Coast, had the desired effect of preventing the further deprivations by people from the neighbouring provinces as the timber on that part of our coast, was large and extremely valuable to our own people. He (Mr. T.) was glad to hear that the number of licences to search for minerals, issued during 1872, was much in excess of any previous year. This he (Mr. T.) considered was, in a great measure, due to the wise and judicious measure for the abolition of Royalties passed during last Session. It would doubtless be a subject of much gratification, more particularly to those interested in the trade of this Colony, to learn that the Fog Whistle to be erected at Cape Race, had arrived; and he hoped that it might soon be placed in such a position as to be of the greatest advantage to our shipping. The Government had, during the past year, been engaged in the erection of several important Light Houses, and other valuable public works; and he hoped that during the coming season they would be enabled, satisfactorily, to complete such as were unfinished. With reference to the expenditure of the special grants for public improvements in the several districts, he had no doubt that the statement in the Speech of His Excellency would be gratifying to hon. members. And he (Mr. T.) further could say, that so far as he had knowledge of the expenditure of the money, very important improvements had been effected, and he still further hoped that the Government would be prepared to appropriate a similar amount for the same purpose during the present session. The terms in which His Excellency had been pleased to refer to the orderly conduct of the people of this colony during the past year, were indeed highly commendatory, and went far to show the respect for law and authority which generally prevailed throughout the colony, and to prove its inhabitants to be a peaceable, orderly people, which statement of His Excellency was still further supported by the police reports, as published in the columns of the local press. The despatches from the Secretary of State, he (Mr. T.) had no doubt would receive that serious consideration which the importance of the matters referred to in those several documents demanded. In concluding his observations, he would remark that it was a matter of much congratulation that we had been so particularly fortunate as to have collected such a large amount of revenue during the past three years. Those large revenues had been the means of effecting a large amount of public improvements, and it was to be hoped that in the future, large revenues would be as well expended. The people of Newfoundland had still further the pleasure to know, that only for the efforts of the party now in power they would not have the gratification of devoting their own revenues to their own local improvements. He had much pleasure in moving that a Committee be appointed to prepare the draft of an address in reply to the gracious speech with which His Excellency the Governor had been pleased to open the present session of the Legislature.

The absence of any mention of the Northern service was, no doubt, due to the fact of the present arrangements being in all respects satisfactory, and that the existing contract was to be for five years. The reduction in the rates of foreign postage is a matter of congratulation, and will prove satisfactory alike to the mercantile and humbler to classes. Rapid and cheap communication was now regarded as a necessity in every community, the want of it is a drawback and an indication of being behind the spirit of the age. He (Mr. F.) trusted that the revenue would not suffer by the reduction. With regard to the Washington Treaty, he (Mr. F.) was not sufficiently conversant with the commerce of the Colony to venture an opinion. He had however, observed that a good deal of the opposition which at one time was manifested towards it, in some portions of the Dominion, had recently given way, and its provisions were now being regarded with much greater favour. He (Mr. F.) considered that its advantages to Newfoundland would be greater than to the other Provinces, inasmuch as the privileges accorded to the American fishermen would probably be availed of only in the waters of the Provinces nearest to their own country, and not to the same extent in Newfoundland waters. He (Mr. F.) had no doubt that when the subject would come before the House, hon. members conversant with the trade of the colony, would bestow upon it the full measure of the superior knowledge and careful consideration. The admission of our seal oil into the American market duty free, appeared to be the question of the greatest difficulty, and no doubt it could not be arranged satisfactorily for this Colony, the Government and Legislature would not be in any way bound to accept the Treaty. He (Mr. F.) was glad to learn from His Excellency that the important French Shore question was receiving the attention of the Imperial Government. This was, at least, something to begin with, and was a proof that our representations upon the matter had not been altogether slighted. It was, perhaps as much as a Colonial Government, situated like ours, could at present expect. While we are in the subordinate and dependent position of Colonists it is inevitable that our interests must be subservient to those of the Imperial Government. As regarded the voting of the necessary supplies for the public service, there could be no second opinion. It was satisfactory to know that the finances of the Colony were in a sound condition, and there would be no difficulty in making the necessary provisions for public wants. The recent development of Agriculture was a subject of congratulation, and it was satisfactory to learn that it had been owing largely to the opening up of main lines of roads. This was a public work upon which our Government might justly pride themselves, for they had accomplished far more in this direction than any previous Government. He (Mr. F.) did not mean that all the credit of these improvements was due to the Government alone, for no doubt former Governments possessed men who were desirous of conferring the same benefits upon the Colony, but the present Government had been avowed with good revenues, and had honestly and judiciously expended them in beneficial public works and improvements. For this policy they had deserved, and had gained the gratitude and confidence of the people to a degree which must be most gratifying both to themselves and their supporters.

Mr. Fenelon.—It was with much pleasure he rose to second the motion of his hon. friend and colleague, the hon. member for St. John's West, for the appointment of a select committee to prepare an Address in reply to the gracious Speech with which His Excellency had been pleased to open the present Session. He (Mr. F.) was indeed happy to be able to reciprocate the expressions of his hon. friend, as to the favorable condition of His Excellency's health. He was happy to see him looking so remarkably well; in fact the health of His Excellency was a matter of great importance, and of deep interest to the community generally, as there never had been a Governor who had given greater public satisfaction in the administration of the Government of this Colony. He (Mr. F.) was much gratified to hear from his hon. friend that the failure of the fisheries was not so general as had been apprehended; but was of a more partial character, and not likely to

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, Feb. 7.  
In the House of Lords, among the distinguished persons present at the opening of the Session were the Prince of Wales, Duke of Edinburgh and Prince Teck. When reading the Queen's speech, Earl Clarendon moved an address in reply. He congratulated their Lordships on the removal of the long standing difficulty with the United States. In regard to the eastern question, he declared that the government would deal with it in a prompt, decisive, and at the same time, dignified manner, because England witnessed with regret that encroachments would tend to the diminution of the harmony which has long prevailed between the two powers. Montague seconded the motion for the address in a short speech. Derby criticised the government and maintained that the effect of the Geneva decision would be that England would hereafter be liable for damages in matters where she had no claims. Granville defended the government in bringing about the settlement of the "Alabama" claims. He said the condition of the question which had arisen, concerning Central Asia did not justify the sensational telegrams which created alarm in England and elsewhere.

In the Commons the address in reply to the Queen's speech was moved by Charles Littleton, member for East-Worcester, who congratulated the country on the settlement of the dispute with the United States, although the decision was unfavourable to England. He said there was not the slightest impugning of the judgment of the Geneva arbitrators or the German emperor. No nation should be slow to follow England's example. Mr. Shone, member for Portsmouth, seconded the motion. Disraeli addressed the house at considerable length in opposition to the general policy of the government. Gladstone defended the speech, replying to the criticisms on the manner in which disputes with the United States had been settled. He declared that if a similar case should arise arbitration would again be resorted to. Honor was not sacrificed and the fearful horrors of war had been averted.

Spain continues to be excited by insurrectionists. No mail has reached London from Madrid for nine days, owing to the Carlist movements. Spanish trade is greatly frustrated.

NEW YORK, 7.  
The resolution of General Banks in Congress looking towards recognizing the Cubans as belligerents, meets with little favor. The President is on a visit to Delaware. Gold 113 5-8.

LONDON, 8.  
In the House of Commons yesterday, notice was given of the introduction of Bills for the abolition of capital punishment; looking to establish a protection over the Fiji Islands; providing that all treaties made between Great Britain and foreign powers, must receive ratification of Parliament; legalizing marriage with deceased wife's sister, and for providing for the purchase of English railways by the Government.

Baillie Cochrane criticised the treaty of Washington. He charged the government with surrendering British honor and sacrificing interests in Canada. Percy Windham followed in condemnation. Laine Hugessen and Sir C. Adderly defended the government's cause.

John Bright introduced a bill to remove electoral disabilities from women. In the House of Lords a discussion took place concerning the "Northfleet" disaster.

John Fane, Conservative, was elected to Parliament from Liverpool, over J. Caine, Liberal.

PARIS, 8.  
The court at Lixieux, sentenced nine internationalists to fine and imprisonment.

The French government ordered the closing of the medical school at Montpellier.

The Turkish government sent assistance to the sufferers by earthquake in the Island of Lamos.

The Carlists after their defeat at Oya are again ready to take the field. Moromes, commander of the royal troops at Alsasna, apprehensive of an attack by the insurgents, urgently demands reinforcements.

General Olla, with 20,000 Carlists defeated the government forces in the province of Guipuzcoa and threatens to attack Gen. Aaezarra.

LONDON, 8.  
A collision occurred this morning on the North British railway, near Dunbar; many persons killed, several severely wounded, some fatally.

BOSTON, 8.  
There was a heavy rain last night with a north east gale; it is now clear. The Italian barque "I Mile Gastelles" was lost between Newport and Black Island yesterday. Five of the crew drowned.

NEW YORK, 8.  
Judge Boardman declined to grant stay of proceedings in Stokes case and his counsel have applied to Judge Davis of the Supreme Court for that purpose. Gold 114.

SINGULAR CASE.—A Paris correspondent writes—Among other curious trials which will soon be called on is a demand for damages on the part of three widows. It appears that during the late war a German soldier was shot near the village of Vaux, and immediately a Prussian column swept down upon the place and seized 28 peasants, who were shut up in the church, with orders to select three victims, who were to be shot in revenge for the death of the invader. The unfortunate men remained in the church for 75 hours, and then announced that the three victims had been selected by a majority. Upon what principle this vote was conducted is not mentioned. The Prussians wished the peasants to draw lots, and even offered a pickelheube for the purpose of an urn, but this was naturally refused by the majority, and in the end the three unfortunate men who found themselves in a minority were led out and executed. The widows of the victims demand damages from the 25 survivors of this tragedy, on the ground that the three should have been selected by lot.

About three o'clock yesterday morning a fire was discovered on board the S.S. City of Halifax. The Phoenix and Cathedral Fire Brigades with their usual promptitude were quickly upon the scene of action but unfortunately the supply of water appeared to be for a long time insufficient. Happily the supply was enough to check the progress of the flames, for over an hour a full force of water was obtained and we were glad to learn that the damage sustained by the ship is comparatively inconsiderable. But we cannot help thinking that the supply of water for such emergencies should be more satisfactorily arranged for. This is not the first occasion upon which the delay of obtaining a full head of water at fires had been a subject of grievous and probably not unfounded complaint. Is any one to blame?—Telegraph, Feb. 12.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

CLEARED.  
Feb. 11.—Belle, Hennessey, Lisbon, fish—Punton & Munn.  
13—Trusty, Kehoe, Pernambuco, fish—Punton & Munn.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.  
Feb. 8.—Highflyer, Cross, Trapani, G. J. Hayward & Co.  
10—City of Halifax, Jackman, Greenock, Baine, Johnston & Co.  
11—Glaucus, Sanders, Greenock, J. & W. Stewart.  
Imogene, Down, New York, Bowring Brothers.

CLEARED.  
Feb. 8.—Humboldt, Arnold, New York, R. Prowse & Sons.  
Swell, Lamzed, Barcelona, E. Duder.  
Devon, White, Figueira, Stabb, Row & Co.

NOTICE.

I GIVE NOTICE that the Co-partnership existing under the firm of Rutherford Brothers,

Between GEORGE C. RUTHERFORD and myself, has been dissolved; that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted in the name of such Co-partnership, and that the residue of the said Co-partnership Stock at present undisposed of is subject to my lien for my share of the same.

ANDREW RUTHERFORD.  
Harbor Grace, }  
Feb. 8th, 1873. }

MONEY!

PARTIES having MONEY TO LOAN on security of FREEHOLD PROPERTY, situated in Water Street, Harbor Grace, can obtain particulars by application at the Office of this paper.

Harbor Grace, }  
Jan. 14, 1873. } 6i.

FOR SALE.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS  
A quantity of CAST STEEL CANADIAN HATCHETS,  
(Useful for Joining Cabinet Making, and other purposes)  
At Cost and Charges.  
HENRY TRAPNELL & Co.  
Feb. 7. 3m.

NOTICE.

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

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. 1yt

PIANO TUNING!

Mr. J. CURRIE,  
TUNER AND REPAIRER OF PIANOS.

IN returning thanks for past favours, begs respectfully to solicit a continuance of the same. All work executed punctually, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CONCERTINAS also repaired. Satisfactory references as to ability will be given on enquiry.

Orders left at No. 170 Water Street will receive immediate attention.  
Dec. 17. ttf

G. R. BARRIS.

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. }

FOR SALE!

BY THE SUBSCRIBER—

1 Good Horse  
1 Set Harness  
1 Cart  
1 Dray, and  
1 Catamaran.  
Dec. 3. JAMES POWER.

A Dwelling House

LAND

Attached, (known under the name of Snow Hill) situated on the Carbonear Road, one mile from Harbor Grace. This is an eligible place for farming operations, and is alike suitable for rich or poor. For particulars apply to

JAMES POWER.  
Oct. 29.

SEALER'S

AGREEMENTS

FOR SALE at the Office of this paper.

W. H. THOMPSON,  
AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

W. H. THOMPSON,  
AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

NOTICES.

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  
Lamplough's Pyretic Saline  
Powell's Balsam Aniseed Medicamentum (stamped)  
British Oil  
Balsam of Life  
Chlorodyne  
Mexican Mustang Liniment  
Steer's Opodilloc  
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 Rings  
Sponge, Tooth Cloths  
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes  
Widow Welch's Pills  
Cockle's "  
Holloway's "  
Norton's "  
Hunt's "  
Morrison's "  
Radway's "  
Ayer's "  
Parsons' "  
Jaynes' "  
Holloway's Ointment  
Adams' Indian Salve  
Russia Salve

Morehead's laster  
Corn Plasters  
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  
Nixey's Black Lead  
Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste  
Brown's Bronchael 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  
Hypophosphites  
Extract of Logwood, in 1/4 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. ttf

LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,

[LATE EVANS, 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. ttf

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.

Sept. 13. ttf.

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

ADAMS' INDIAN

SALVE.

W. H. THOMPSON.

BLANK

FORMS

Executed with NEATNESS

and DESPATCH at the Office

of this Paper.

FOR SALE.

LUMBER!

H. W. TRAPNELL.

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

20 M. Seasoned Prime Pine

BOARD

20 do. Hemlock do.

30 do. No. 2 Pine do.

July 30.

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 ttf.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Felows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.



Gossip.

We all must have our neighbors  
That gossip now and then:  
We all must bear the infliction  
Of other people's ken.

Who does not sometimes long for  
A little cot away,  
Out in the woods, or somewhere  
Just out of gossip's way?

It is nobody's business  
What you or I may do,  
Unless we're out of reason,  
And care not what we do.

Or if we break the sabbath,  
Or lie or steal, 'tis true,  
It is nobody's business  
What you or I may do.

A little wholesome laughter,  
A little sunshine here,  
Is better for the appetite  
Than idle, croaking fear.

A little merry pastime,  
No matter what they say,  
Is better for the system  
Than all the medica.

A set of idle talkers  
Will cause more sin and strife  
Than all the ills of tophet,  
Or an evil, scolding wife.

A little mirth and frolic,  
And dancing in its place,  
Will never hurt the morals,  
Or sadden any face.

There's danger in a busy tongue,  
Whatever you may think:  
I always dread a gossip as  
An evil, cruel imp.

It's just impossible to please,  
Whatever you may do;  
So go ahead, and mind yourself,  
Nor mind your neighbors too.

SELECT STORY.

The Sceptic in Love.

Chapter II.

[CONCLUDED.]

Proceed, Miss de Valville, said the lieutenant, with an iron-hearted deliberation of tone, and a freezing manner. O, sir, be merciful—be merciful! she exclaimed, in a voice choked with sobs, and do not compel me to humiliate myself further.

What is the meaning of all this? asked the lieutenant, with an air of innocent inquiry.

Listen to me, then, she said, curbing her emotion by a violent effort of the will. Young as I am, I have been nearly ten years a spoiled child of society. I have had suitor after suitor kneel at my feet and woo me with the earnestness of desperation. But never, I affirm to you, was my heart even for a moment touched by the faintest thrill of emotion akin to love, until—

Until what, Miss de Valville?

Until I saw you—listened to you—loved you, as never woman done before. Is it manly in you to extort from me such a confusion? And thus saying, Josephine bent her head and wept passionately.

Have I solicited your confidence, madam? asked the lieutenant with a haughty coldness.

Lifting her head abruptly, Josephine looked him in the face, and continued:—

Have you not been aware long since of the information which has possessed me, and which you have fed by your presence and your attentions, distant as they always were? Tell me, have you not been aware of this?

Yes.

And you still had the cruelty to encourage that fatal passion, which you saw enveloping in its inextricable folds my very soul!—You knew this—and you would not seasonably protect me from your presence!

I would not.

Alas! sir, common humanity—

Humanity! exclaimed the lieutenant springing to his feet, and bending on her a glance which made her cower. Humanity! Josephine de Valville, profane not that word by your utterance! I have heard your story—now listen to mine. I had a brother—a younger brother—the pride, the joy of my father's household—how dearly I loved him I will not say, for you have not the heart to comprehend me. He visited this city, and daily wrote me a journal of his adventures, his plans and purposes, his hopes and fears. At length he wrote me that he was in love. He confided to me a description of every look the loved one gave to him, of every word she uttered. She must love him, I exclaimed as I read. He thought so too; and emboldened by my acquiescence in his conviction, he sought an explanation, declared his passion, and was laughed at for what the lady had the heartlessness to call his presumption! Frenzied with disappointment at finding himself deceived, betrayed, the wealth of his affection wasted—he committed suicide—the news killed his mother, brought

a premature old age upon his father, and desolated the happiest household in the village of his birth. You, you Josephine de Valville, were the heedless creator of all this misery!

With a groan Josephine sank despairingly upon the floor. Forgive, forgive! she murmured; I knew not you were brothers.

Revenge has come to me unsuspected, resumed the lieutenant. It was through no deliberate design that I crossed your path. No one can accuse me of seeking to gain your affections. I have never overstepped the limits of frigid respect in my intercourse.

True, most true! sobbed Josephine. It was in my madness that I accused you. Your conduct has been generous, noble, and the opposite of mine. But forgive me—say that you forgive!

I do, Miss de Valville, most unreservedly. Rise, I beseech you; and now that you have found that you yourself have a heart, let me hope that you will manifest some consideration hereafter for the hearts of others.

O fear not I shall again put myself in the way of temptation, sighed Josephine; but make this allowance for me, sir, when you recall this unhappy meeting; remember that I was bred a sceptic in love, and never believed in it till I felt too painfully its power. Enough! You have forgiven me. I have but one favour to ask—it is, that you forget me.

The lieutenant bowed; and Josephine beckoning her attendant to her side, leaned upon her for support. Then nerving herself for the effort, she murmured, Farewell, sir, and turned to depart.

Farewell, Miss de Valville, returned the lieutenant. We part in kindness, do we not? Trust me, if I have ever harboured a thought of rancour towards you, it is effaced from my heart. I wish you all happiness.

Happiness! sighed Josephine, in a tone of bitter incredulity. But why would I thus resist my fate? Once more sir, farewell!

And dropping the veil over her face, she leaned upon the shoulder of the slave, and with a crushed and humble spirit quitted the room.

The lieutenant paced the floor for a couple of minutes after she had gone, and then simply muttering to himself, She will get over it soon, he resumed the labors upon which he had been engaged. He left New Orleans the next morning for the north. The ensuing summer he married Miss O'N—, to whom he had been for some time attached. Soon after the news of his union reached New Orleans, Josephine de Valville was the inmate of a convent. She has since taken the black veil.

Won By Proxy.

No, sir, I cannot consent to your marrying my daughter.

But why not, Mr. Merrill, why not? Have you any reasonable objection to my person—my character?

Your person? O no—excepting that you are too confoundedly good-looking. If it had been otherwise, Eva might be a little more docile now.

But my character, Mr. Merrill; have you any fault to find with that?

No, you seem honest enough; I do not suppose that you would steal—that is anything beside my daughter, and I shall take pretty good care that you do not steal her.

Then what is it, sir, may I ask?

Eva, Mr. Beldon, has been spoiled and pampered and petted. She does not know how to do a useful thing. What kind of a wife would she make a poor man?

But I am not poor, I have a large salary. I could not, of course, give her a carriage quite yet, nor a box at the opera, but she would not be obliged to exert herself at all. I shall be perfectly well able to keep servants and dress her handsomely, even richly.

But you might lose your fine salary at any moment.

I have the confidence of my employers, Mr. Merrill, and they are exceedingly kind.

Well, don't say anything more, I am very decided about this, and I beg that you will drop the subject. I wish you to discontinue your visits to my daughter at once. I shall be very glad to hear that you are prospering in this world, but I cannot give you Eva. The comfort and happiness of my daughters are my first and last considerations.

But she loves me, sir.

She will get over it; young girls are not reliable. Good morning, Mr. Beldon, I have told you my wish, pray do not oppose it.

The young man seized his hat and quickly withdrew; but as he was passing the parlor door, a little white hand was laid upon his arm, and he was drawn into the room and eagerly questioned by the lovely owner of the aforesaid hand.

What did he say, Henry, what did he say?

He forbade me coming to the house at all, Eva.

She laid her head on his arm and

burst into tears. Drawing her closely to him, he talked in low, soothing tones, until suddenly raising her eyes to his, she said,—

I cannot give you up, Henry, I will not give you up. If you cannot come to see me, I shall go to you.

O my darling, that will never do.

Then you are willing to relinquish me so easily? she asked, drawing herself away from him.

No, dearest, never, never, but we shall be obliged to resort to stratagem, and I have a friend who will assist me. I must go now, for if your father should find me with you, he would be very angry, and after pressing his lips to hers he tore himself away.

William Curtis was seated in his office, hat on and feet resting on the mantle-piece, in regular bachelor fashion, when Henry Beldon entered, looking eager and excited.

Glad to see you, old fellow, exclaimed the former; but see here, what's the matter? You look a little down in the mouth, it appears to me.

Will, I want your assistance.

How, where and when?

I want you to woo and win a lady for me.

What's that?

Just what I said, exactly.

But supposing she should be like the fair maiden of olden times, and say, why dost thou not speak for thyself? You know, Harry, I am such a bad-looking fellow. But why, what's the matter there, that you do not woo and win her yourself?

Her father has forbidden me the house, because I haven't money enough, but he will never object to you, as you are one of fortune's favorites, you know. So I want you to devote yourself to Eva, and give me a chance to meet her when her father thinks she is with you.

Well, I don't know, Henry, it is putting me in a very dangerous place. Miss Eva is a very fascinating young lady. However, if your heart is set upon it, I'll run the risk. What shall I do first?

Go and invite her to ride; then when you get to Meriden's Lane, I'll relieve you for awhile of your charge.

Why, Harry, you are better at maneuvering than I imagined; when shall it be?

Call upon her to-night, and invite her to ride with you to-morrow afternoon, then I will meet you at the place mentioned.

All right; but what am I to expect for this friendly service?

There's a younger sister coming on, Will.

Yes, and she is even prettier than Eva?

Well, that is according to taste, you know. Maude is a very pretty girl, and will soon make her debut in society, so you had better have your eyes wide open.

That evening the gentleman called, as requested, upon Miss Merrill, and invited her to ride the following day. At breakfast next morning, her father said to her,—

Eva, I am quite willing you should encourage Mr. Curtis's attentions, he is a very promising man.

And has plenty of money, she added, dryly; parents are always willing to encourage the attentions of young men that have a fortune, or the expectation of one. They may drink, cheat or steal, if they are only rich. But if a man is relying upon his own exertions to make his way in the world, no matter how good and honorable he may be, he is treated like a vagrant, or felon. I hate such injustice.

Don't grow ill-natured, Eva, it would soon spoil your beauty.

I had rather be ill-natured than mercenary, she retorted.

I suppose you think your father a terrible old bear, because he won't let you play at love in a cottage—scrubbing floors, washing dishes, cooking salt pork, &c.

I think you are very cruel, she said, and, bursting into tears, rose from her seat and left the room. Her mother's eyes followed her full of tenderness and sympathy, but Mr. Merrill only laughed, saying,—

She will be in love with Curtis in a week, you see if she isn't.

Oh, no, said the mother; Eva is very constant in her loves and friendships; she will not change, I know.

Mr. Curtis is not in love with Eva, nor she with him, exclaimed Maude, a beautiful girl of seventeen years.

Indeed, miss, what do you know about it?

The young girl blushed rosy red, and then laughing a little answered,—

I can see, papa, as well as other people.

You had better attend to your books, and not trouble yourself about your sister's affairs.

I shall soon be through with my tiresome old books, and have some affairs of my own, she retorted saucily.

I beg, Maude, that you will wait until Eva is settled before you begin your flirtations. I shall certainly grow crazy if I have two to look after.

I am going to parties this winter, papa, and of course I shall look my prettiest, and then—and then—

It is time to go to school, so no more nonsense, but come and kiss me good-by, and the young lady did as requested.

That afternoon Mr. Curtis called with a dashing turnout, and took Eva off in triumph, the young girl looking bright and happy enough to warrant her father's predictions; but at Meriden's Lane another young gentleman took his place by her side and indulged in certain demonstrations that his predecessor had not dreamed of. They passed one delightful hour together, the horses being allowed to take their own pace, meanwhile; and upon returning to the place appointed, Henry sprang out and young Curtis again sprang in and drove the lady home.

This programme was appointed week after week, Eva of course losing neither health or spirits under such a regime.

At length, one day when Harry Beldon was with her, who should they see coming but Mr. Merrill himself.

What shall we do? what shall we do? asked the frightened girl.

Haven't you a thick veil, darling?

Yes, yes, and immediately the article in question was drawn closely over her face, and shivering with apprehension, they met the severe parent, who gave them both a searching glance as he passed by.

O Harry, do you think he knew me? Not unless he recognized your dress.

Then I'm safe enough, for papa never knows whether I am clothed in purple, green or yellow. Fortunately, I had this veil, and I shall regard it in the future as my kindest friend. Wasn't it funny? and she went off into a fit of joyous laughter, so contagious that her companion soon joined in her merriment.

That evening Mr. Merrill turned to his daughter, saying,—

Eva, I don't think you need wear the willow any longer for Mr. Beldon; he seems to be consoling himself.

What do you mean, father? she inquired, very demurely, but almost choked with repressed laughter.

I met him riding with a lady to-day, so closely veiled that I could not see her face—but they seemed to be enjoying themselves very much.

I do not suppose Mr. Beldon will be silly enough to make a hermit of himself, and renounce the society of all other ladies, because he has been dismissed from the house of the girl he loves. I hope that he will find consolation somewhere.

I think, Eva, that you had better find consolation in the society of the gentleman you were with to-day.

The gentleman I was riding with, papa?

Yes, dear.

Why, wouldn't you object to my marrying him?

I should be most happy to see you his wife.

Well, I'll tell him then, and laughing mischievously she ran out of the room.

So much for a girl's love! What did I tell you, mother? I knew she would be fascinated with the next good-looking fellow that came along! exclaimed the old gentleman triumphantly.

I have not changed my opinion yet of Eva, she replied.

Have not changed your opinion? You do not believe that she is still in love with Beldon, do you?

Wait and see.

Why, I have just given my consent to her marrying William Curtis—and she went off happy as a bird.

The mother smiled incredulously, but said nothing more.

The next day, Mr. Merrill was sitting in his office, when suddenly the door opened, and Eva entered, leaning on Mr. Beldon's arm, looking very happy, but a little nervous.

My husband, father, said the audacious little lady.

What's that? he inquired, pushing back his chair.

Don't scold now, papa, she continued, you said I might marry the gentleman I rode with yesterday—and this is he, I was the veiled lady you saw consoling him.

Mr. Merrill looked very grave for a moment, and then said—

Well, children, your two young heads were more than a match for my old one; go and see your mother.

And the happy couple were very sure that they heard a sound strongly resembling laughter, as they left the room.

Papa, said a sweet voice, a few moments afterwards, you were anxious, you know, to have Will Curtis in the family; and—and—he is willing.

What do you mean, Maud. You haven't commenced your affairs in good earnest, have you?

Eva is settled—and Mr. Curtis wants me to marry him.

Not for two years yet.

He is willing to wait. And kissing her father a dozen times, she also left him, to join her impatient lover.

THE bravest man in America—the man who talks of going to Saratoga and Newport without taking his wife.

**A NOBLE FISHER BOY.**

The 9th of October, 1857, will long be remembered among the Labrador fishermen. On that day an awful hurricane raged along the coast. One of the fishing vessels, with a large number of men, women and children on board, was caught in the storm, and tried hard to ride out the hurricane. After a few hours of fearful suspense, she dragged her anchors and was driven on shore. With great difficulty, all on board were safely landed. Drenched with rain, blinded by the snow-drifts, shivering in the cutting blasts, they found themselves on an uninhabited part of the coast, the nearest huts being near five miles distant.

The gloomy night closed in as the last of them was dragged ashore from the wreck. Their only hope lay in endeavoring to reach the distant huts, and in the darkness and storm they staggered on. Who can picture the horrors of that night of suffering to this forlorn band?

When the morning sun shone out, nineteen of them lay dead upon the shore. A group of three women and three children, clasped in one another's arms, and half buried in mud, was found all stiff and stark in the icy embrace of death. During the darkness and confusion of landing, a family of four young children were separated from their parents, who sought for them in vain, and at length gave them up for lost.

A boy of fourteen, hearing the cries of these poor little ones, and finding they had no guide or protector, resolved to do what he could to save their lives. To reach the huts with them being impossible, he made the shivering children lie down locked in each others arms; then he set to work resolutely collecting moss, of which, fortunately, there was a large quantity about, and piling this about them in layers, he at length succeeded in excluding partially the piercing cold. Fortunately, too, he found on the beach the fragment of an old sail, which he spread over all, and collecting more moss, he increased the rude covering until the poor little sufferers ceased to cry with the bitter cold, and declared themselves more comfortable.

Through all the weary hours of that night the heroic boy stood alone by these children, replacing their covering when the wind scattered it, and cheering them with words of hope. He might have tried to escape with the others, but he would not leave his helpless charge.

At length day dawned, and then he turned his tottering steps toward the settlement to seek aid. When about half way he met the parents of the lost children, wild with grief, coming to search for their dead bodies, as they had no expectation of finding them alive. The young hero quietly told them what he had done to save them, and by his directions they soon found the spot where they lay. On removing the covering of moss they found the little creatures snug and warm, and in a refreshing sleep.

What words could picture the wild joy of the father and mother at that sight? But, alas! on their way back, near the spot where they had parted with him, they found the noble boy, who had saved their children's lives at the expense of his own, lying dead. Nature was exhausted after the fatigue and exposure of the night, and, unable to reach the friendly shelter, he sank down and died—[N. Y. Paper.]

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