

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Saturday, August 23, 1873.

Number 19.

USEFUL INFORMATION

AUGUST.

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

Moon's Phases.

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

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

Mail Steamers to Depart from St. John's.

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.

RYE—East India, per cwt. 20s.

PEAS—Round, per brl. 20s. to 21s.

BUTTER—Canada, good 1s. to 1s. 2d.; Nova Scotia, good 11d. to 1s. 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. 2d., 1d.; Clay-ed 1s. 9d.

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

COFFEE—1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d.

TEA—Congou and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.

LEATHER—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.

LEATHER—American and Canadian 1s. 5d.

TOBACCO—Canadian, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotia, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.

CORRAGE—per cwt. 65s.

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

KEROSENE OIL—New York manufacture 1s. 9d.; Boston 1s. 9d.

COAL—per ton, North Sydney 30s.

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

BEGS respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Harbor Grace and outports that he has commenced business in the Shop No. 172 Water Street, Harbor Grace, opposite the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co., and is prepared to fill 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, 1873.

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. HUGHES, 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 Hyman 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.

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.
Export 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 recommended.

Gallop's Floriline for the Teeth and Breath
Keating's Worm Tablets
Cough Lozenges
Rowland's Odonto
Oxley's Essence of Ginger
Lampbrush's Pyretic Saline
Powell's Balsam Anised
Medicamentum (stamped)
British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne
Mexican Mustang Liniment
Steer's Apollidoc
Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam
Murray's Fluid Magnesia
Aoidulated Syrup
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
Rossiter's " "
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Sarsaparilla
Cherry Pectoral

Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coagulina
India Rubber Sponge, Teething Sponge, Tooth Cloths
Nail and Cuticle 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, Sage, Gold Leaf
Nelson's Gelatine and Isinglass
Bonnet Glue, Best German Glycerine
Lime Juice, Honey, Best Ground Coffee
Nixy's Black Lead
Roth & Co's Rat Paste
Brown's Bronchial Troches
Woodill's Worm Lozenges
Baking Powder
McLean's Vermifuge
Lear's India Rubber Varnish
Copal Varnish,
Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies, Wicks,
Burners, &c., &c.
Cod Liver Oil
Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
Extract of Logwood, in 1 lb. boxes
Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils
Pain Killer
Henry's Calcined Magnesia
Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastilles, Seidlitz Powders
Furniture Polish, Flat 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.
Export Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
May 14.

LeMessurier & Knight,
COMMISSION AGENTS.

Particular attention given to the Sale and Purchase of
DRY & PICKLED
FISH
FLOUR, PROVISIONS,
WEST INDIA PRODUCE

—AND—
DRY GOODS.

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

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

POETRY.

The Independent Farmer.

Let sailors sing of the windy deep,
Let soldiers praise their armour;
But in my heart this toast I'll keep—
The Independent Farmer.
When first the rose, in robes of green,
Unfolds its crimson lining,
And round his cottage porch is seen
The huckleberry twining;
When banks of bloom their sweetness yield
To bees that gather honey,
He drives the team across the field
Where the skies are soft and sunny.

The blackbird's cluck behind the plow,
The quail pipes loud and clearly;
Yon orchard hides behind its bough,
The home he loves so dearly.
The gray and old barn doors enfold
His ample store in measure—
More rich than heaps of hoarded gold—
A precious, blessed treasure;
While yonder, on the porch there stand
His wife, the blessed charmer—
The sweetest rose on all his lands—
The Independent Farmer.

To him the spring comes dancing,
To him the summer blushes;
The autumn smiles with mellow ray,
His sleep old winter hushes;
He cares not how the world may move,
No doubts or fears confound him;
His little flock are linked in love,
And household angels round him;
He trusts to God, who loves his wife,
Nor grieves nor ills can harm her;
He's nature's noblest man in life—
The Independent Farmer.

EXTRACTS

Horrible State of Spain.

BRUTAL CONDUCT OF THE VOLUNTEERS.
PRATS DE LLUSANES, July 12, 1873.
During the last fortnight we have had excitement enough to have satisfied the most insatiable soul-thirsting for revenge. After we—that is Saballs and Don Alphonso—had been attacked by Cabrinetti, and had succeeded in driving him into the town, we made a forced march to San Jaime de Frontana—occasioned by our knowledge that Colonel Vega was advancing in our rear, while a second body of troops had left Manresa the day before. It is no joke having to march six leagues up hill and down hill after having sustained a combat for nearly four hours—Still the movement was necessary. But a man must get up very early, indeed, to catch Saballs, even winking; he allows himself no rest. It has always been a matter of surprise to me how Don Blantea could support the fatigues imposed upon her. But there she was, always looking as bright as the rose dawn which greeted her every morning. For the next two days we kept in the mountains; but on the 6th, having heard that the republican detachment in San Quirse had forsaken the place, Saballs determined to take possession of it, and surrounded the place. The garrison capitulated. They were disarmed and set at liberty, after which we proceeded to breakfast. In the afternoon Saballs received information that Col. Vega had advanced from Vich, where he had received reinforcements, and was within an hour's distance of San Quirse. Saballs, wishing to spare the place the horrors of a bombardment, withdrew and took up a position north of Montesquin. Utterly worn out by fatigue, I had laid down in a room at the back of a house, from which I had excluded all intruders. Springing to my feet I looked out of the window and saw a sight I shall not soon forget. The Carlists had left, and Vega was entering with his column and three or four companies. San Quirse is essentially Carlist, hence the volunteers—to whom the Carlists grant no quarter—were determined to improve the occasion, and, assisted by a considerable number of regular troops, charged upon the inoffensive population with bayonets fixed, mass scoring every one they met, bursting into the houses like incarnate fiends. As may be supposed, I felt somewhat uneasy as to my own fate; but, fortunately, the house I was in belonged to one of the few liberals with whom I had already friendly confabulation, in the course of which he had informed me that he was a great admirer of "Los Estados Unidos," adding that the present Spanish Government was petroleum and nothing more. To him, therefore, all my hopes of salvation turned, and it was with unmitigated delight that I heard him crying out, "Senor Americano, come with me; the Colonel will be here directly." Albeit known for his Republican opinions, my host was pale and trembling, and on my

observing that he at least had nothing to fear, he remarked, "not from the officers, but this column is a band of robbers and incendiaries. Listen!" At that moment heart-rending shrieks burst from the house opposite, the large glass doors opening into the balcony were thrown open, half a dozen soldiers appeared dragging out the unfortunate owner, a rope fastened round his neck, and the other end affixed to the balcony. I thought they were going to throw him over and hang him, but the diabolical brutes did not think of such mercy. Leaving the rope about three feet play, they seized his two daughters, leaving their unfortunate victims worse than lifeless. An old woman rushing from the house—most probably the mother—and crying for assistance, was followed by one of the brave volunteers, who felled her with the butt end of his musket, and literally smashed her skull. Sickening, I turned away. Almost at the same moment a clattering of troops resounded, and Colonel de Vega dismounted. He entered the room, ushered in by my host, who introduced me. He said to me, "I see you are disgusted. But you cannot feel what I do at seeing my countrymen transformed into inhuman brutes. I feel inclined to denounce you, so that you should not be able to recount the atrocities that have now been committed. 'But,' I replied, 'can you not stop these horrors?' 'What!' he shouted, 'Stop them! Come and see.' So saying he led the way, I following. Scarcely had we proceeded ten yards when a young girl rushed, smothering out—she could not have been more than fourteen—followed by a ruffian bayonet in hand. 'Carajo!' shouted the Colonel, and seizing the man by the throat, with a mighty backhanded swing, dashed his villainous skull against the stone wall. In a trice he was surrounded by a dozen of the volunteers, their features distorted by evil passions, and shouting 'Back! back!' while some levelled their pieces. The Colonel's guard, however, placed themselves between us and our assailants, and, while keeping them back, we returned to our quarters. During the night similar scenes were enacted all through the place. Four houses were burned, and it was not until dawn that anything like order was restored. Then, however, reports reached us that some had escaped and had implored Saballs to come to their protection, and it was also announced that the *some* had been sounded. This report seemed to have a sobering effect. And well it might. The *some* is the Catalanian tocsin. At its dread summons the peasants arm themselves and fall upon the common foe. Consequently, on the 8th, early in the morning, the troops left the town, Colonel Vega returning to Vich only in time to escape Saballs.

Late American News.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 8.
A despatch from Jonesborough, Tenn., states that thirty deaths had occurred from cholera in that town during two weeks ending August 6, including the Rev. G. C. Thrasher, formerly of Buchanan, Va., and Colonel G. E. Graham, editor of the *Flag and Advertiser*. There are about twenty more cases, generally doing well. The population has been reduced by the panic from 1200 to about 70, including the sick and their nurses.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Aug. 8.
The steamer *Wawasset*, running on the Potomac River, between Washington and Cummins, took fire at about 12 o'clock today, at Chatterton Landing, and was destroyed. She had about 150 passengers on board, and between 40 and 50 lives were lost. Six bodies had been found up to 1 o'clock, three white ladies, one child, and two coloured children.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.
The reporter of the *Associated Press* had an interview with 'Doc' Kenney, the barkeeper of the *Wawasset*, who is the only one of the passengers or crew of that vessel that reached Washington to night. He came up to this city on the steamer *Express* with an excursion party from Piney Point. The latter sighted the rock about 4 o'clock this afternoon and picked up Kenney, who had been sent out in a small boat to come up to Washington. The passengers and crew of the *Wawasset* were at that time all cared for at Stewart's wharf, near the scene of the disaster. Kenney says that the *Wawasset* left here at six o'clock this morning on her regular weekly trip to Lone River, with one hundred and seventeen registered passengers and quite a large cargo of freight for river landings. Just before reaching Chatterton's landing, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, about five miles below Aquia Creek, and after the whistle of the boat had been blown as a signal of her approach to that landing, the steamer at the time being about a third of a mile from the shore, fire was discovered in the hold and the hose was attached immediately, but before the men could reach it, the conflagration became general, as the fire had been burning for some time. The fire had

been smouldering, it is supposed, for some hours, and upon opening the hatch...

Affairs in Spain. The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from a merchant in Seville which gives...

DEATH BY AN ICEBERG.—On the 11th inst., while a man named John Moores...

T. H. RIDLEY, Esq., and lady arrived here last evening from England. We heartily welcome Mr. Ridley to Newfoundland again...

Charles Duder, Esq., Commissioner of Fisheries on the Coast of Labrador, has kindly forwarded to us a communication, of which the following is an extract:

By Authority.—His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint John Bartlett, J.P., and W. A. Green, Esquires, to be Commissioners of Public Wharf and Breakwater, Brigus.

HARBOR GRACE, AUG. 23, 1873.

The mail steamer "Hibernian" arrived at St. John's on Thursday. We have received late London and Glasgow papers, from which we extract various items of interest.

ACCIDENTALLY DROWNED.—By a letter received from Hearts Content, we regret to learn that a sad accident occurred there on the 17th inst., resulting in the death of a man named Robert Budden.

DEATH BY AN ICEBERG.—On the 11th inst., while a man named John Moores—belonging to Back Harbor, Twillingate—was engaged in extracting a salmon net from an iceberg that had drifted near the harbor...

T. H. RIDLEY, Esq., and lady arrived here last evening from England. We heartily welcome Mr. Ridley to Newfoundland again; and trust, ere long, to see the firm of Ridley & Sons in full operation.

Charles Duder, Esq., Commissioner of Fisheries on the Coast of Labrador, has kindly forwarded to us a communication, of which the following is an extract:

I never had such a difficult and long passage—and not cross the Strait until the 24th, five days later than last year. We experienced a great deal of calm and light N. and N.E. winds. When I crossed I anchored in Chateau Bay, and was detained there until the 28th with S. W. winds and fog.

Messrs. Canning and Stevenson came here yesterday from Blanc Sablon, and say the fishery had slackened at that place last week, and some craft left it; but since then the fish has come in more plenty than before, and when they left, three days ago, the seines were doing better.

By Authority.—His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint John Bartlett, J.P., and W. A. Green, Esquires, to be Commissioners of Public Wharf and Breakwater, Brigus.

A meeting, convened by Mr. Bradlaugh, and attended by about 3000 persons, was held in Hyde Park on Sunday, 3rd inst., to protest against the Duke of Edinburgh's Dowry Bill.

The death is announced of the mother of the late General Frim. Captain Richard Thomas Master, formerly of the Grenadier Guards, died recently at Baden, Switzerland, in his seventy-ninth year.

CRICKET.

The return match—Natives vs. Scotch was played at Alexandra Park this afternoon, and resulted in a worse defeat of the Natives than they sustained on Tuesday last.

Table with 2 columns: Player Name, Score. Includes Longwill, b Sprague, Simpson, Jr., b Nelson, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Player Name, Score. Includes Taylor, b Cathrae, Gaden, b Nelson, etc.

CRICKETERS.

Railway Wrecking.—Late American papers have accounts of the wrecking and robbery of the California train recently by a number of bandits.

Two deaths from sunstroke were registered in London last week. The Duke of Edinburgh attained his 29th year on Wednesday, 6th inst.

The "Telegraph" says that Mr. Chichester Fortescue has been appointed lord-lieutenant of Essex, in succession to the late Sir Thomas Western.

Some interesting discoveries have been lately made at Rochester Cathedral, including portions of the first cathedral, erected in the year 604.

A German correspondent writes:—The death is announced of the Princess Eleonore zu Schwarzenberg. She was sixty-one years of age, and was a person of remarkable beauty.

Latest Despatches.

LONDON, 17.—Gladstone has been legally advised that his re-election is not required by his assumption of Chancellor of the Exchequer.

LONDON, 18.—A Carlist despatch announces that 1500 prisoners, and a large number of cannon, &c., were captured at Geoga.

Havana was greatly excited for three days on account of rumours of disturbance. Tranquility has been restored by assurance from Spain.

OTTAWA, 18.—The name of Judge Gorran is substituted for Draper on the Royal Commission, to meet at Ottawa early in September.

NEW FOG SIGNALS ON CAPE COD.—The United States Government has notified that at Cape Cod Highlands Lighthouse a first class Daboll trumpet has been fixed as a fog signal.

THE hotel on the Faulhorn has been destroyed by lightning. It is not stated whether any person was injured.

On Thursday evening last, by the Very Revd. D. Falconio, O. S. F., Mr. John Reddy, to Miss Mary Ann Grey, both of this town.

At River Head, on the 19th inst., after a brief illness, Margaret Toole, aged 70 years. The deceased was a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE. ENTERED. Aug. 17—Breadalbane, Pike, Sydney, coal—Paterson & Foster.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S. Harry Emmett, Drew Cadiz—Job Brothers & Co. Alfred, Carmichael, Baddeck—Cliff Wood & Co.

Aug. 12—Lizzie, Ireland, Pernambuco—C. F. Bennett & Co. Kaimia, Day, Barcelona—P & L Tessier.

Aug. 14—Austrian, Ritchie, Liverpool—A. Shea. Aug. 16—Scotia, Sanders, Barcelona, J & W Stewart.

Aug. 17—Breadalbane, Pike, Sydney, coal—Paterson & Foster. 19—Levant, McLean, Baddeck, cattle—Paterson & Foster.

Aug. 15—Bertha Ellen, McDonald, Antigonish—J & W Pitts. Aug. 16—Queen of the Chase, Jordis, Cadiz—W. H. Mare.

Aug. 17—Breadalbane, Pike, Sydney, coal—Paterson & Foster. 19—Levant, McLean, Baddeck, cattle—Paterson & Foster.

Aug. 17—Breadalbane, Pike, Sydney, coal—Paterson & Foster. 19—Levant, McLean, Baddeck, cattle—Paterson & Foster.

Bertha Ellen, McDonald, Antigonish - J. & W. Pitts. Alfred, Cormichael, Baddeck - Clift Wood & Co. 11 - Pride of the Channel, Mariyn, Pernambuco - W. Grieve & Co. 19 - Elinor, Putt, Messina - W. Grieve & Co.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. IMPORTANT TO THE Citizens of Newfoundland. THE CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

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

St. John's and Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

The CONTINENTAL, beyond all comparison, the most successful and most popular Company ever established in Europe or America. It has only been SEVEN YEARS in existence, but at its organization men of enlarged views, and great experience in Life Insurance, were placed in its management, who, having discarded all useless and annoying restrictions, and adopted all the improvements known in Life Insurance, many of them original with themselves, it at once received, and continues to receive, a support unprecedented; and it now stands far ahead of many companies TEN YEARS older than itself.

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

Directors. L. W. FROST, President. HON. GEO. HILTON SCRIBNER, Secretary of State. HENRY C. FISH, D. D., Newark, N. J. M. B. WYNKOOP, of Wynkoop and Hallenbeck. JOSEPH T. SAWYER, Mer., Liberty Street. RICHARD W. BOGART, O. M. Bogart & Co., Bankers. CHANCY M. DEPEIN, New York. R. C. FROST, do do. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Barrister-at-Law, New York. L. W. FROST, President. J. P. ROGERS, Secretary. JAS. McDONNELL, Gen'l. Agent. A. T. DRYSDALE, Agent for Northern District, Newfoundland. Aug. 23, 1873.

BUSINESS NOTICE. AUCTION MART! 75 WATER STREET, 75 HARBOR GRACE. We offer For Sale, PROVISIONS, Groceries, &c., At fair remunerating prices for CASH, FISH or OIL! Auction Sales and Commissions promptly attended to. GEORGE HARRIS & Co. Aug. 16.

FOR SALE.

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

LEATHER. A. T. DRYSDALE. Aug. 2. 1m.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW FOUNDLAND.

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

LUMBER!

THE SUBSCRIBERS ARE now Landing and offer For Sale the Cargo of Schooner Kate, from Bridgewater, N. S., consisting of - 40 M. Hemlock BOARD 20 " Spruce do. 20 " Pine do. GEO. C. RUTHERFORD & Co. July 15.

Very Important Notice!

The Wonder of the World!

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!!

Prof. HERMAN'S

WORLD RENOWNED

VERMIN DESTROYER!

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

FOR KILLING Rats, Mice, Insects on Poultry, Ants, Bugs, Cockroaches, Black Beetles, Fleas on Dogs, Blight and Insects on Plants, Moths in Furs, 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 InterColonial 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.

LUMBER!

BY H. W. TRAPNELL. Now landing, ex "Atalanta" from Port Medway, N. S.

20 M. seasoned Prime Pine BOARD 20 do. Hemlock do. 20 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.

EXPOSIT AT OTTAWA

For Canadian Policy Holders only.

HON. L. A. WILMOT, D. C. L., Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, Director at the Board for Canada

The Reserve Dividend System

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

SAILMAKING!

The Subscriber

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

GEORGE CARSON. May 23. tff.

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 23. tff.

Bazaar!

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

BAZAAR

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

St. PAUL'S CHURCH

IN THIS TOWN.

The sum of £2,300 has been expended in completing the enlargement of the original Building. The balance remaining unpaid at this date is about £300. Our friends in St. John's kindly contributed £100, and the rest, amounting to £200, 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. BOSS, " A. RUTHERFORD, " BADCOCK, " FORD, " A. CLIFT, " HIGGINS, " BERTRAM JONES. March 23, 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.

'FAVORITE' SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES

Are a wonderful achievement of inventive Genius and Mechanical Skill. For Simplicity, Durability and Beauty they stand Unrivalled.

Stitch Alike on Both Sides.

They will do all kinds of FAMILY SEWING

With perfect ease, and are equally good for light Manufacturing purposes.

They have a large Shuttle and Bobbin and make the regular

LOCK STITCH,

the same as made by the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Weed, and all other First Class Machines.

They use a short, straight Needle, and the Four Motion 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 Spools ready for use.

Makers' Price List.

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

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE

Shuttle Sewing Machines

OVER ALL OTHERS.

1st.—They are simple, perfect, and easily operated.

2nd.—They make the celebrated Lock Stitch alike on both sides, that will not rip or ravel.

3rd.—They are sold at a price within the reach of every family in the land.

4th.—They can be operated by a child.

5th.—They are particularly adapted for all Family Sewing and Dress Making.

No. 2 SINGER MANUFACTURING MACHINES,

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

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

231 -Water Street 231

BREAD

Flour, Pork, Beef

Butter, Molasses, Sugar Tea, Coffee, Cheese, Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice

TOBACCO

KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c

CHEAP FOR CASH, CASH OR OIL. DANIEL FITZGERALD.

J. Mellis.

TAILOR & CLOTHIER,

208, Water Street, St. John's,

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

CLOTHING

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

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

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. tff

Blacksmith & Farrier,

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

CAUTION!

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

E. W. LYON,

Has just received a large assortment of Coloured French Kid GLOVES,

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

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fallows' Compound Syrup

OF HYPOPHOSPHITES!

The Tide is Out.

The tide is out: and faint and far
The less'ning ripples play;
A strange, swift loss of affluence falls
Upon the sunny bay;

And yet, an hour ago I passed:
What wealth of wave was here!
With all its creeks and channels full,
The bay lay broad and clear;

O, ebbing tide, and naked shores;
O, shrunken, shallow bay,
How sharp and true the type ye bring,
Of my soul's gauge to-day!

I deemed I drew, in thought and word,
From unguessed depths of power;
And those dim depths flashed bright with
gems

O, fair, bright bay; thy wealth of wave
Wells not from thine own springs,
Or leaps it in from mountain heights,
Fresh as the morning's wings;

Thou tide of life to me, deep of love,
Flow through the channel of my life
With fuller tide, and free!
Ebb thou no more from out my soul;

SELECT STORY.

The Tragedy at the Old Mill.

A LAWYER'S STORY.

[CONCLUDED.]

"H, have you? Well, now, old man,
that rule has got to be broken. She
refused me yesterday, and you must
force her to change her mind.

Yes, but you will though! People
have to do a great many things they
don't like; as, for instance, I might
have to put the screw down on you, and
you know how disagreeable that would
be, don't you?

Flynn went about his work without
making any reply, and Peters contin-
ued.

So you see, old man, if you want
to prevent some ugly work, you had better
take your girl in hand at once.

With this he went away, and the mil-
ler was left at peace for a long time.

Mary soon obtained a school, and in
working hard was happy, for she thought
she was now assisting her father to pay
his debt. He never told her that when
Peters discovered her object he raised
the rent an amount equal to every penny
she was earning, so that inasmuch as
it aided to pay the old debt, her work
amounted to nothing. He kept his
troubles to himself, and plodded on,
hoping and trusting for the best.

In this way three years of Jack's ab-
sence had passed. Peters threatening
and insulting, Flynn patient, humble
and firm, and Mary as fiercely defiant
as ever.

Christmas was fast approaching when
one morning Peters started for the mill,
fully determined to bring matters to an
issue at once. Riding slowly along,
lost in thought, he was suddenly start-
led by a boyish voice asking if that was
the road to Flynn's mill. He looked
down and saw before him Bob, the post-
master's little boy. The little fellow
was in tears, and holding up a letter sob-
bed out.

"Dad give me this yer for Miss Flynn,
and I'm got lost, and I wan't ter go
home!"

Hand it up here, said Peters. I am
going to the mill, and I'll take it. You
can go back.

Bob did as he was told and Peters
rode on with the letter. He examined
the post-mark, and found it was from a
Western State. A sudden thought
flashed through his mind; it must be
from Jack Legore. Here was luck, in-
deed! He hastily tore it open, and read
the following words:

"My Darling:—Fortune has come to
me at last, and I am homeward bound! I
shall reach you almost as soon as this let-
ter."
The envelope was marked, in great
haste, and immediately on its receipt

the postmaster had dispatched his little
boy with it to the mill. Bob had un-
dertaken the journey very eagerly, but
in a short time his courage had failed
as we have seen.

After reading the letter Peters put
spurs to his horse, and in a little while
dashed up to the cottage. His face was
white with emotion and his lips were
drawn tightly over his teeth. He strode
quickly through the yard up to the house.
Mary was in the parlor sweeping when
he entered. She grew a little pale when
she saw how fierce and determined he
looked, but resting from her work, she
looked up at him with an angry frown.

I have come, said he, for the second
and last time to ask you to become my
wife. If you consent you and your fa-
ther shall have every luxury that money
can buy; but if you do not—
And I most certainly will not! inter-
rupted Mary.

If you do not, he continued, you shall
both suffer every pang that poverty,
aided by a scorned love, can bring to you.
I hate and despise you! cried Mary;
and rather than be your wife I'd stab
myself to the heart with my own hand.

We shall see! said Peters, as she turned
quickly away. We shall see!
He passed out of the house and went
straight to the mill. The miller was
busy pouring grain into a large bin, in-
to which there was a small opening
through the floor. He looked up as Peters
entered, and spoke to him without
stopping his work.

Look here! said Peters, striding up to
him and grasping his shoulder. You
poor, pitiful hound you! I want my
money! Every dime that you owe me!
And I wan't it now!

Flynn quietly removed the hand from
his shoulder, and looking up fearlessly,
replied,—
I haven't got it!

Then you infernal scoundrel, get out
of my mill!

With these words Peters, now a crazy
man in his anger, again laid hold of the
miller and attempted to drag him to the
mill door. But Flynn was the stronger
man of the two, and shook him off easily.

Turning away foiled, Peters saw
within reach a long and heavy crow-bar.
Urged on by his blind hate and fierce
passion, he seized it and struck the un-
prepared miller a terrible blow on the
head. Flynn fell to the floor dead. For
one moment Peters stood appalled at the
deed he had done. But necessity of
concealment, not sorrow for the act,
stood uppermost in his mind. Reflec-
tion came to him even as he looked at
the ghastly object before him. The mill
stood in such a quiet lonely place that
sometimes for days no one came near it,
there was no one about now. The deed
had been accomplished in silence. He
would rifle the body and cast it into the
grain bin; it would not be discovered
for a long time; and when it was; the
murder would be attributed to some one
bent on robbery. These were his
thoughts and he began to put them into
execution.

In the meantime, Mary, fearing some
harm to her father, and hearing angry
words, was approaching the mill. Just
as she entered, Peters was casting the
body through the opening in the floor.
Instantly a loud and piercing scream
rang through the whole building,—
Murder! Help!

When Jack Legore left Linwood for
the West, he determined never to come
back except as a rich and sober man.
He went then to the almost unknown
State of Missouri, and finding that the
law was not sufficiently remunerative, he
invested the small amount of money his
uncle had given him in land. Real
estate was cheap, and he was able to pur-
chase a good many acres near a little
town. Then he went to work to till and
improve the land, and patiently waited
the result. In a year a railroad was
built, and the little town grew rapidly.
In another, his land began to grow valu-
able. And in one more the town was a
city, and the great land fever was spread-
ing like wild-fire throughout all the West-
ern States. Then Jack sold out; and
true to his word, true to Mary, true to
himself—a rich, sober, active and ener-
getic man—he started for home. He
followed his letter in the very next train
and arrived in Linwood but a little
while after Bob had started upon his
errand.

No one recognized the tall, bearded
stranger, handsome and well-dressed,
who hired a horse from the landlord, and
rode so rapidly out upon the old mill
road. Jack's heart was on fire; and, all
impatience, he put spurs to his horse and
dashed along at the top of his speed.

Well, was it for you, Jack Legore,
that your gold had procured for you so
fleet a steed! Well for you and all you
loved! The blood of the old, race-
horse was up at the touch of the unac-
customed spur, and he flew along at a
fearful pace. Now the cottage was in
sight. A moment more, and he was at
the gate. He hurried through the yard
and into the house. All was as quiet as
the grave. He looked into the parlor
and called,—
Mary!

There was no answer. Again he cal-
led louder than before,—
Mary!

And then, as if in answer, he heard
a fearful scream, in a woman's voice,
down at the mill.

Murder! Help!

When Mary screamed, Peters looked
up, and seeing her, uttered a horrible
oath and rushed toward her. She was
too much terrified to move. Grasping
her with one hand, and placing the other
over her mouth, he dragged her to the
opening of the bin.

It was his own fault! he hissed, point-
ing down into the hole. He would have
killed me! I did it in self-defence!
And now, there is but one thing to do;
you must swear here to marry me and
keep this secret, or I'll have your life.

She tried to speak, but, instead, fell
to the floor in a dead faint.

Peters fully realized the position in
which Mary's appearance had placed
him; and he was devil enough to make
another effort at effectual concealment.
I'm in for it now! he muttered to
himself. The devil knows I didn't
wish to do this; but I will not hang—
she must die, too!

Once more he grasped the bar, and
raised it high over her inanimate form.
Just then there came to his ears the
sound of quick, rushing footsteps, and
a fierce, loud voice shouted,—
Drop that, or you're a dead man!

The voice seemed familiar to him, and
made him tremble and lower the bar,
though he still held it in his hand.
Looking up, he saw a pair of fiery black
eyes glaring at him over the glistening
barrel of a large navy revolver.

Who are you? he gasped with a
trembling voice.

I am Jack Legore—the drunken at-
torney!

All the blood fled from the cowardly
wretches face, and the bar dropped from
his nerveless grasp. The instant it did
so, Jack rushed upon him and felled
him to the floor. In a moment he
bound him hand and foot, and then
taking Mary in his arms he hastened
to the cottage. In the excitement he
had not noticed the blood on the mill
floor, and did not yet know of the
murder. Placing Mary on the bed, he
hastened out to the nearest neighbors
for assistance, and soon a large crowd
had collected at the mill.

When Mary revived, and saw Jack
bending over her, who can describe her
happiness and anguish? It shall not
be attempted.

An inquest was held, and Tom Peters
was committed to jail.

If I had known, said Jack Legore to
the coroner, what lay in that bin, I
would have sent a bullet into the prison-
er's brain on the instant I covered him
with my pistol.

A year passed away and then Jack
and Mary were married. They moved
to the West, and never after visited
Linwood.

You have all read of Tom Peters'
trial; of how his money could not save
him, though he spent it like water;
and of how he died upon the scaffold.

Ralph Upham's Good Fortune.

MISS ANNIE EGLESBROW was
the belle of S—. And it is no
wonder that Ralph Upham and Lewis
Fairchild should both be so eager to
see which of them should win her for a
wife. Ralph, though he was not wealthy,
was honest; he had a situation in one
of the leading wholesale houses in the
city, and it would be but a short time
before he would become a partner of the
house. Lewis was wealthy; and he had
fine horses and carriages, could obtain
whatever he wished, and was better
looking than Ralph; but he was fast.

It was a winter evening. Annie and
Ralph were sitting in the little parlor;
neither had spoken for some moments.
Annie must have known what Ralph's
mission was, for she seemed quite un-
easy.

Annie, Ralph finally said, you have
not neglected me, have you, because
Mr. Fairchild has now returned?

Neglected you? What do you mean?
Annie asked.

Why, you seem cold, and you do not
appear as pleasant to me as you once
did.

I am sorry I have hurt your feelings;
pray forgive me.

Certainly I forgive you, Annie, you
know I have always loved you above
all others; become my wife now, and
you will make me happy.

Annie thought a moment, and then
replied,—
I will give you an answer to-morrow.

Ralph remained a short time longer,
then, bidding Annie good evening, he
departed.

To-morrow come, and with it the an-
swer to Ralph's proposal. Annie re-
fused to marry him, but she accepted
the hand of Lewis Fairchild.

Lewis was delighted; he had wooed
and won the belle of S—, while Ralph
was thoroughly unhappy.

Months passed away. Mr. Egles-
brow died, and Annie was left alone;
her mother had died some months be-
fore her father.

Although it was well known that Mr.
Eglesbrow had made a will, yet no one
knew what had become of it. When
it was at last found, its contents showed
that Mr. Williams, a distant relative
of Mr. Eglesbrow, received all his for-
tune except a small sum which was left
to Annie.

Annie could not understand why
her father did not provide better for
her, as he loved his daughter dearly,
Mr. Fairchild, who expected to reap a
rich fortune by marrying the heiress,
learning that he would not gain any-
thing by marrying Annie, did not visit
her as often, and finally discontinued
his visits altogether, and sailed for Eu-
rope.

The contents of the will were much
talked about in S—. Ralph heard
the story, and was sure some deception
had been practised. Although Annie
had injured him, he would forget the
past, and try and help her in her mis-
fortune.

It was but a short time before an
opportunity presented itself.

Mr. Williams one day entered the
store in which Ralph was engaged, to
purchase goods, and, while in the store,
he took a bundle of papers from his
pocket and laid them on the desk; he
was soon after called to the other end
of the store, and forgetting his papers,
they remained where he had placed
them. He completed his purchases and
left the store, again forgetting his
papers.

Ralph, having occasion to go to the
desk to make out a bill of sale, noticed
the papers lying on the desk, and upon
one of the papers were the following
words:—"The last will and testament of
Eugene A. Eglesbrow." What to do
about the matter he hardly knew. At
last he requested Mr. Saunders, his em-
ployer, to come to the desk.

The will of Mr. Eglesbrow is not in
the possession of Mr. Williams? Ralph
asked.

No; it is in the bank, Mr. Saunders
replied.

But here is a will of Eugene A. Egles-
brow.

It must be a mistake; how came you
by it?

It was lying on the desk, with some
papers belonging to Mr. Williams.

Mr. Saunders took the will and ex-
amined it.

But this is altogether different from
the other one; this provides more liber-
ally for Miss Eglesbrow; I always
thought there was some mistake about
this. We will keep the will; if Mr.
Williams returns for his papers, tell
him I intend to keep this one to have
it examined.

Yes, sir, was all the reply that Ralph
made. He was sure the original will
had been found.

Mr. Williams had missed the papers
and returned to get them.

Did I leave some papers here? he
asked, as he entered the store.

Here are some papers left by some
one, Ralph said, at the same time hand-
ing him the papers.

Mr. Williams looked them over.

But there is one gone—the most im-
portant. Look again, and see if it is
not here.

Mr. Saunders has it.

For what? the man asked, in an ex-
cited manner.

Mr. Williams received my father's
fortune.

But [Mr. Williams has left the
city, and you will probably never see
him again.

And you have done this for me?
It was nothing.

Annie gave Ralph her hand, which
he accepted without hesitation.

I have long wished that I could see
you but once, that I might ask your for-
giveness, she said.

Then you do not dislike me?
No, Ralph; I—
You love me?
Yes, she whispered.

And so do I love you. And now you
will be my own darling wife?

Annie did not wait till to-morrow,
but answered,—
Yes.

Lewis has returned from Europe,
Annie is not his wife, but Ralph's, and
a happier pair there lives not in S—.

WHICH WAS BEATEN.

We were boys together, George, Gib-
son and I. We were employed as sales-
men in a grocery store. Business be-
ing quite dull, our employers gave us
permission to close the store, that we
might attend a ball to be given that
evening. I had been paying my respects
to Miss Kate H—. George also seem-
ed interested in her welfare, and knew
I would be certain to send her my com-
pliments sometime during the day, and
request her company to the ball.

In order to get ahead of me, he sent
his invitation quite early in the morn-
ing. I was not in a good humor after
George triumphantly showed me his
note of acceptance; so when evening
came I determined I would not attend
the ball or stay in the store. We closed
about dark. George was ready to
start but had some moments to spare,
when, as if to amuse himself, he picked
up an old revolver, which we always
kept about the store, and was pointing
it at different objects in the room, re-
marking how easy he could put a hole
through it.

When he pointed at an oil can, which
was quite full, I immediately inserted a
pin near the seat of his pants, which
caused him to pull the trigger. Zip!
and the bullet went through the can,
and the oil commenced running out in
quite a stream through the holes the bul-
let made.

Jump quick, and stop the leak with
your fingers! I exclaimed.

George knew the mischief would be
to pay if our employer found the floor
covered with oil, and he obeyed my order
immediately. Then a happy thought
struck me; I would leave him in that
fix, and go and take Miss Kate myself.
Amid a volley of oaths, I made my hasty
departure. Arriving at the residence
of Miss Kate, I informed her that
George was not able to attend, and had
sent me instead. Miss Kate accepted
his apology, and we attended the ball
together. It was late when I returned
to the store, and found George still in
his uncomfortable position, in a towering
rage, and swearing at me profusely.

The bullet had passed through the
can, and he dared not remove either
hand. I then procured an empty bar-
rel, intending to pump out the oil be-
low the bullet hole; but in order to do
this, it was necessary for him to be on
the other side of the can. He agreed to
the change if I would hold my fingers
over the holes until he went round the
can. This I was unwise enough to con-
sent to.

No sooner had he got me in this fix
than he proceeded to wash his hands;
then taking up the lamp he went up-
stairs to bed. I was mad; language
cannot begin to express my feelings. I
swore, I entreated, then I tried to bribe
him to relieve me. Like him, I dared
not leave the can, for I knew it would
cause my dismissal if our employer
found the new floor spoiled with oil, be-
sides the damage it would be to the
goods.

How I spent the remainder of the
night I shall not attempt to describe; it
is sufficient to say I stayed there until
morning.

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