

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, July 19, 1872.

Number 19.

JULY.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
..	1	2	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.

NEW MOON.....	5th,	2.51 P. M.
FIRST QUARTER.....	13th,	4.17 P. M.
FULL MOON.....	20th,	10.23 A. M.
LAST QUARTER.....	27th,	3.48 P. M.

NOTICES.

J. HOWARD COLLIS,

Dealer and Importer of

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Picture Moulding, Glass
Looking Glass, Pictures
Glassware, &c., &c.

TROUTING GEAR,

(In great variety and best quality) WHOLE-
SALE and RETAIL.

221 WATER STREET,

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Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.

N.B.—FRAMES, any size
and material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10. tff.

HARBOR GRACE

Book & Stationery Depot,

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NEWSPAPERS

—AND—

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Constantly on hand, a varied selection of
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Music, Charts, Log Books, Playing Cards

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Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA

PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY

Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufactur-

ing Jeweller

A large selection of

CLOCKS, WATCHES

MEERCHAUM PIPES,

PLATED WARE, and

JEWELRY of every description & style.

May 14. tff.

BLANK FORMS

Executed with NEATNESS and

DESPATCH at the Office of this

Paper.

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 DENTISTRY,
would respectfully offer their services
to the Citizens of St. John's, and the outposts.
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 Method.

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

Without Producing Pain,

with perfect satisfaction. They are still pre-
pared to repeat the same process, which is per-
fectly 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
received the highest Prem-
iums 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.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

FOR SIX DAYS!

Commencing on 9th Sept. next,

WILL BE HELD

IN ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND,

AN EXHIBITION

OF

PICTURES and ILLUMINATIONS

FLOWERS and FRUITS

Ornaments and Curiosities

Ancient and Modern Works of Art

Preserved Animals and Birds

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Shells, Fossils, &c., &c.;

ALSO OF

A choice and valuable collection from the

Museum of A. Murray, Esq., F.G.S., of the

Canadian Geological Survey, illustrative generally

of the Geology of North America, and particu-
larly of Newfoundland and its mineral

resources.

Mr. Murray will kindly furnish a Geological

map of Canada, and a partial map of New-

foundland, with illustrations; and on the first

day will give explanations.

Ladies are respectfully and earnestly invited

to prepare fancy and other work for sale; and

artisans and others to compete for honorary

prizes.

The greatest care will be taken of all articles

kindly lent for exhibition.

A Brass band will perform daily, and

Ladies will preside occasionally at the Piano.

EDWARD BOTWOOD,
Projector.

St. Mary's Parsonage, }
June 29, 1872. }

Be Governed Always by the Right.

Oh! let it be my polar star,
And all my walks through life illumine—
The beacon-light seen near and far,
And kept in sight through deepest gloom;
Or with a sky serenely fair,
When reefs and rocks are out of sight,
And hidden dangers everywhere,
Be governed always by the right.

The world is full of sin and wrong,
Temptations lure on every hand
The young and old and weak and strong;
Then let us take the noble stand.
Where safety only can be found—
Let sorrows come, or joys delight,
We will maintain our chosen ground,
Be governed always by the right.

Whatever guise it may put on,
However wide it may extend,
And in its circles millions drawn,
Whoever may its cause defend,
Wherever found, oppose the wrong,
To those in darkness give the light,
Sustain the weak, and guide the strong—
Be governed always by the right.

The motto now is "Will it pay?"
But only in a money view:
The greed of gain is such to-day,
There is no wrong but some will do
But if the world be gained, and lost
The soul, eternity in sight,
Is better yet to risk the cost—
Be always governed by the right.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

Danger from Lightning.

In reality, the danger to which we are exposed
during thunder storms is far from great,
more especially in towns. It is well that this
should be known, because the effect produced
on persons of nervous temperament, by the
vivid flashes of lightning and the resounding
peals of thunder, are sufficiently painful, with-
out that additional and even more distressing
terror which the apprehension of real danger
commonly produces. Instances have been
known of death being occasioned by the dread
which a thunder storm has excited, when the
seat of danger was in reality several miles
away.

There are, however, persons not otherwise
wanting courage, who experience an oppres-
sive sense of terror, apart from the fear of
danger, when electrical phenomena are in
progress. The Emperor Augustus used to
suffer the most distressing emotions when a
thunder storm was in progress; and he was in
the habit of retiring to a low vaulted chamber
under ground, under the mistaken idea that
lightning never penetrates far below the
earth's surface.

We have said that the danger is small when
a thunder storm is in progress. If we consider
the number of persons exposed during a year
to effects of lightning storms raging in the im-
mediate neighborhood, and compare with that
number the small number of recorded deaths
we shall see that the probability of being
struck by lightning is very small indeed. The
danger we are exposed to in travelling along
the most carefully regulated railway is many
times greater than that to which under ordi-
nary circumstances, when a thunder-storm is
raging round us. Yet, in cases of this sort,
men do not reason according to the doctrine
of chances, nor, indeed, is it desirable that
they should. There are measures of precau-
tion which, small though the danger may be,
it is well to adopt. In a railway carriage, it
would be foolish to let the mind dwell upon
the danger to which we are in reality exposed,
since we can do nothing to diminish it. But it
would be as unreasonable to neglect precau-
tions in the presence of a heavy thunder-
storm, merely because the danger of being
struck is small, as it would be to neglect the
rules which regulate powder-stores, merely
because the instances in which fires have been
caused by carrying cigar-lighters in the coat
pocket, or by wearing iron on the sole of the
boot, are few and far between.

The notion that lightning does not pene-
trate the earth to any considerable depth, was
in ancient times, a wide spread one. It is still
prevalent in China and Japan. The Emperors
of Japan, according to Kempter, retire
during thunder storms into a grotto, over

which a cistern of water has been placed. The
water may be designed to extinguish fire pro-
duced by the lightning; but, more probably
it is intended as an additional protection from
electrical effects. Water is so excellent a con-
ductor of electricity, that, under certain cir-
cumstances, a sheet of water affords almost
complete protection to whatever might be be-
low; but this does not prevent fish from be-
ing killed by lightning, as Arago has pointed
out. In the year 1670 lightning fell on the
lake of Zirkinz, and killed all the fish in it, so
that the inhabitants of the neighborhood were
enabled to fill twenty eight carts with the
dead fish found floating on the surface of the
lake. The more depth is no protection, is
well shown by the fact of those singular vi-
reous tubes called fulgurites, which are known
to be caused by the action of lightning, often
penetrating the ground to a depth of thirty
or forty feet. And instances have been known
in which lightning has ascended from the
ground to the storm-cloud, instead of follow-
ing the reverse course. From what depth
these ascending lightnings spring, it is impos-
sible to say.

Still, we can scarcely doubt that a place un-
der-ground, is somewhat safer than a place
several stories above the ground-floor.

Another remarkable opinion of ancients
was the belief that the skins of seals or of
snakes afford protection against lightning.
The Emperor Augustus before mentioned,
used to wear seal-skin dresses, under the im-
pression that he derived safety from them.
Seal-skin tents were also used by the Romans
as a refuge for timid persons during severe
thunder-storms. In the Cevennes, Arago tells
us, the shepherds are still in the habit of col-
lecting the cast-off skins of snakes. They twist
them round their hats, under the belief that
they thereby secure themselves against the ef-
fects of lightning.

Whether there is any real ground for this
belief in the protecting effects due to seal
skins and snake skins, is not known; but
there can be no doubt that the material
and color are not without their importance.
When the Church of Chateaufeuilles-Moutiers
was struck by lightning during divine service,
two of the officiating priests were severely in-
jured, while a third escaped, who alone wore
vestments ornamented with silk. In the same
explosion, nine persons were killed, and up-
wards of eighty injured. But it is note-
worthy that several dogs were present
in the church, all of which were killed. It
has also been observed that dark colour-
ed animals are more liable to be struck
(other circumstances being the same) than
the light coloured. Nay more; dappled
and piebald animals have been struck;
and it has been noticed that after the stroke
the hair on the lighter parts has come off on
the slightest touch, while the hair on the
darker parts has not been affected at all. It
seems probable, therefore, that silk and felt
clothing, and thick black cloth, afford a sort
of protection, though not a very trustworthy
one, to those who wear them.

The notion has long been prevalent that
metallic articles should not be worn during a
thunder-storm. There can be no doubt that
large metallic masses, on or near the person,
attract danger. Arago cites a noteworthy in-
stance of this. On the 21st of July, 1819,
while a thunder-storm was in progress, there
were assembled twenty prisoners in the great
hall of Biberach Jail. Amongst them stood
their chief, who had been condemned to death
and was chained by the waist. A heavy stroke
of lightning fell on the prison, and the chief
was killed, while his companions escaped.

It is not quite so clear that small metallic
articles are sources of danger. Our opinion
is, that in general, metallic articles belong-
ing to the attire are not likely to have any no-
teworthy influence, but that such influence as
they do exert is unfavorable to safety. We
may agree with Arago, however, that, "it is
hardly worth while to regard the amount of
increased danger occasioned by a watch, a
buckle, a chain, pieces of money, wires, pins,
or other pieces of metal employed in men or
women's apparel."

Franklin recommends persons who are in
houses not protected by lightning conductors,
to avoid the neighborhood of the fire-place;
for the soot within the chimney forms a good
conductor of electricity, and lightning has
been frequently known to enter a house by
the chimney. He also recommends that we
should avoid metals, gildings and mirrors.

TIES.

A good story is told
of a man who used to trap about
the name of Ellis.

Several years ago,
very fashionable for
about the lake in the
of Ellis; and, as the
old pay for them in ad-
vised for one this way
the first snow came, he
and soon came on
all day not overtak-
upon his track that
next morning took up
all that day, with no
previous day. The
ed limbs quite sore;
her start, and ran till
then he came in sight

for a few moments
seeing his pursuer,
speed. The old man
Bruin didn't stop.
to run another step,
energy of despair,
run, but there ain't a
ta ye, for I've sold
pay for it."

FOR GIRLS.—Some-
times advice to girls. It
tion and sentimental-

having want women
of gawgaws, bound
and quavers, sprinkled
in a carmine saucer—
man who expects to
on bread and meat.
ames are well in their
obious and tassels; but
ner of the former, nor
tter—and awful as
to you, both dinner
necessary to domestic
relations as well as
ke all its decorations
and curtains, but

Suppose a man of
se good prospects, to
what chance have you
y cap him, or you
much better to make
catch you! If you
an industrious young
he would be unhappy
render yourself worth
no shrewd mother or
you, and help you to

FAMILY CIRCLE.

that he cannot be
ations, he will not en-
Man must cultivate,
this great end of his
posom of his wife and
children. Around his
sence of a loving fami-
ther, himself the affec-
household, cannot be
He is there perfectly
without reserve, and
sant occurrence of ton-
herefrom. It is his
oved by every subject
queen of home; none
y; she rules by smiles,
lives in her love, and
re they possess it.

ss.—Honest tea is the

STAR

ON BAY SEMI-
WEEKLY ADVERTISER,

ed by the Proprietors,
ons and WILLIAM A. R.
ice, (opposite the pre-
en) Water Street, Har-
land.

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yearly.

ed on the most liberal

are of seventeen lines,

each continuation,

executed in a man-
er, the utmost satisfac-

tion.

NTS:—

Mr. T. Ryall,

Mr. J. Foote,

Mr. W. Horwood,

Mr. R. Simpson,

Mr. C. Rendell,

Mr. B. Miller,

Mr. H. J. Watts.

THE STAR.

The safest place he tells us is the middle of the room, unless a chandelier be suspended there.

It seems to have been established that if a thunder-storm is in progress, a building is in more danger of being struck when many persons are crowded within it, than when few are present. This points to the danger of the course sometimes followed by the inmates of a house during a thunder storm. They appear to think that there is safety in society, and crowd into one or two rooms, that they may try, by conversation and mutual encouragement, to shake off the feeling of danger that oppresses them. They are in reality adding, and that sensibly, to any danger there may be. "There is," says Arago, "a source of danger where large assemblies of men or animals are present, in the ascending currents of vapor caused by their perspiration." Like water, moist air is a good conductor of electricity and lightning is attracted in the same way, though not of course to the same extent, by an ascending column of vapor, as by a regular lightning conductor. It is on this account, probably, that flocks of sheep are so frequently struck and so many of them killed by a single stroke. Barns containing grain which has been housed before it is quite dry are more commonly struck by lightning than other buildings, the ascending column of moist air being probably the attracting cause in this case as in the former. When we are overtaken by a thunder-storm in the open air precaution is more necessary than within a house. It is well to know, especially when no shelter is near what is the most prudent course to adopt.

It has been stated that there is danger in running against the wind during a thunder storm, and that it is better to walk with than against the wind. A man running against the wind "leaves a space behind him in which the air is comparatively speaking rarified." Lightning would be more likely to seek such a place for its track than a region in which the air is more dense. An instance is recorded in which, during a gale, lightning actually left a conductor which passed from the mast of a ship to her windward side, in order to traverse the space of rarified air on the ship's larboard side!

It is quite certain that trees are very likely to be struck by lightning, and, therefore, that it is an exceedingly dangerous thing to stand under trees in a storm. No consideration of shelter should induce any one to adopt so dangerous a course. The danger, in fact, is very much greater when heavy rain is falling, since the tree, loaded with moisture becomes an efficient lightning conductor. For similar reasons, it is dangerous to seek the shelter of a lofty building (not protected by a lightning conductor) in a thunder-storm. One of the most terrible catastrophes known in the history of thunder-storms occurred to a crowd of persons who stood in the porch of a village church waiting till a thunder shower should have passed away.

In the open air when a heavy thunder storm is progressing, and no shelter near, the best course is to place one's self at a moderate distance from some tall trees. Franklin considered a distance of about fifteen or twenty feet the best.

The reader need hardly be reminded, perhaps, that the necessity for taking these precautions only exists when the storm is really raging close at hand.

Capture of a United States Fishing Schooner.

By late Halifax advices, we learn that a telegram has been received by the Department of Marine and Fisheries, June 20, reporting the capture of the United States fishing schooner *James Bliss* near Anticosti island, close in shore, whilst fishing for halibut. The captain of the vessel making the seizure has asked for instructions with a view to bring his prize to Quebec, and to return to deliver the remaining light-house supplies at Magdalen Island and Cape Ray.

English Music.

English music in its simplest form is, it seems, to owe the advantage of not dying out to Italian singers. There are so many English young ladies who, while joyfully risking themselves amid the difficulties of elaborate Italian cavatinas, would scorn to sing anything so vulgar as an English, Scotch, or Irish ballad, that it is quite refreshing and slightly amusing to think of "Kathleen Mavourneen" and "Home, Sweet Home," having been sung by Mme. Adelina Patti, and "John Anderson my Jo" and "Robin Adair" by Mlle. Albani at last Saturday's Floral Hall Concert. The hint offered is not likely to be taken; and there is, after all, some advantage in our national ballads being neglected by our own countrymen if from their undesired obscurity they are now and then brought into such light as was shed upon them last Saturday by the vocalists just mentioned.

The washerwomen of Surbiton and Kingston-on-Thames have struck for 3s. a day and beer, and have sent the town crier round to announce they will not work for less.

A great grandson of Tippoo Sahib has been admitted a member of the English bar during Trinity Term, his intention being to practice in the Indian courts.

England on the Treaty.

The Treaty's done! We're glad it's done!
And, Gladstone, you're glad too!
For William Ewart's w e.
And w e, of course, is we,
So you are we and we are you,
And if you and we are one,
You and we are Gladit'sdone!
We're Gladit'sdone! You're Gladit'sdone!
But mark the omen! 'Tis no fun!
Don't you spy the d and i
That make "Gladstone" "Gladit'sdone?"
Hark and hark the mystic cry!
Gladit'sdone is Gladstone die!
Die Gladstone! not by axe or rope,
But drop from those dear benches there.
In the sure and certain hope
Of rising t'other side the chair!

In yonder place of yours we want a man
Whose eyes don't always see just what they wish,
Who knows at glance, let knaves do what they can,

The scales of Justice from the scales of Fish;
Whom summons of no Summoner can slant
One moment from his British perpendicular;
Whose logic tells him that a General Grant
Could never grant us anything particular;
And who, being sure that, even on a throne,
A mob's a mob, has courage to be quite,
As sure that all the wash in Washington
Is not enough to keep the White House white.

Die, Gladstone, die! yet not to Dilke or Dizzie!
A PREMIER's what we want; but gods, where is he?

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, JULY 19, 1872.

MASONIC VISITATION.

Arrival of the S. S. "Tiger," with a Deputation from the Grand Lodge.

Yesterday forenoon the S. S. "Tiger" arrived here, after a pretty rough time; more especially in rounding the Cape. A Deputation of Freemasons from the Grand Lodge, accompanied by numerous passengers, swelled up the number to about one hundred and fifty; and on their landing were received and heartily welcomed to our town. We also observed several lady passengers, and feel sure they could not but enjoy their short sojourn in Harbor Grace, the weather being exceedingly fine. At high noon the brethren of the various Lodges assembled in Lodge No. 476 (Harbor Grace), legalized by the Grand Lodge of Scotland, where the ordinary duties of the occasion were gone through, to the entire satisfaction of the fraternity, the meeting breaking up about 2 P. M.

The weather continuing fine, numbers of our St. John's friends spent the afternoon in driving about the several places of interest, and apparently enjoying the exhilarating exercise of "Jehu." During the afternoon the "Minnie," one of the Fire Company's splendid six-oared gigs, might be seen efficiently manned on the harbour; numbers of our St. John's visitors watching the rowing of the crew with great interest. It is satisfactory to note the general good conduct existing in town throughout the day. Several of the Masonic Body and a few friends dined excellently in "Toussaint's," where, as has always been the case, the best only is obtainable. Mr. Bennett's brass band paraded the town, their soul-inspiring music stirring the lovers of it to almost dancing frenzy. It is indeed rare to hear such efficiency in the art performed on our streets, and, moreover, the expectation of the treat caused many of the children to frolic as they never did before. The "Tiger" left again about 7 P. M. We found nothing worth remarking to complain of, the excitement of the day having roused only a few to the "pitch that is harmless." During the time allowed for passengers to get aboard, the band played several lively airs, and when about leaving, struck up that tune of world-wide favor, "Auld Lang Syne," which was taken in chorus by the multitude. This was truly touching, and brought tears to many an eye. Cheers, hearty and loud, were given for St. John's and Harbor Grace, and may God bless them, as they were unmistakably from the heart. The steamer was gaily decorated with bunting, as also was the shipping in the harbor. May such friendly meetings and greetings occur oftener!

The Labrador mail steamer "Osprey," will leave St. John's, for this port, at 10 a.m. to-morrow. She may be expected here about 6 p.m.

We learn that an Eleven of St. John's have challenged the cricket players of Conception Bay to a friendly contest, either in St. John's or here. We have not yet learned what our Conception Bay friends will do about the same.

Digby Boat Race.

THE following particulars of the great sculling race, which took place at Digby, N. S., on the 12th inst., have been received by telegraph:—

At 31 minutes and 25 seconds past 7 o'clock the word go was given by the starter, Mr. Pryor, and the two boats got away in fine style, both Brown and Fulton rowing very quick. Brown took the lead at once and maintained it without difficulty; at the pier about a mile and a half from the start, Brown was three lengths ahead, and rowing with an ease that satisfied his friends that the race was won. Pulling easy, 32 strokes a minute, he steadily improved his lead while Fulton laboured hard at 39 or 40 strokes. Brown's friends now offered large odds, as high as 5 to 1 on him, but found no takers. The men who had so enthusiastically backed Fulton a few minutes before, were astonished at finding Brown leading so handsomely at such an early stage of the race; and fully realized the power of the Halifax oarsman, wisely declining to make any more bets if further assurance of Brown's success were inspired. It was given each succeeding minute by the increasing distance between his boat and that of his opponent. At 56 minutes and 5 seconds past 7, Brown reached the winning point, his time being 29 minutes and 40 seconds. If the course was full four miles, as it was to be, the time was remarkably quick, making allowance for the fact that there was a strong favourable tide, it, I think, has seldom been beaten. Fulton reached the winning point about 25 seconds or 5 boats length after Brown. The victor and the vanquished immediately rowed down to their boat-house near the pier, and were warmly received by their friends, Brown's as a matter of course were most enthusiastic. They gathered around their champion, cheered him, shook his hands, and would have carried him on their shoulders had he not resisted them. Cheers were given for Mr. Fulton, Mr. Pryor, Mr. Barton and others.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,—
I don't see the reason why I should agree with your correspondents "Barnum Burnam" or "Auld Reekie" on the great necessity we have for shows. Our friend "Auld Reekie" states that a half dozen all shaved at one time, with "one towel for the lot, six perforations made for the necks of the culprits, and the barber swinging the lather from the cheek of one to that of the other, would be a very good show. I have no doubt it would; but at the same time I wonder what kind of a show would our friend "Auld Reekie" make if he were one of the unfortunate victims of our skillful barber, whom he speaks of; no doubt he would require to be pretty skillful to lather, shave and use one towel on six countenances at one time. I think he would require a healthier looking saloon, and instruments of torture in better order than some of our barbers at the present day. Touching the circus question, I think our friend "Auld Reekie" would make a splendid view in one of the small side shows, imitating the bagpipes, while displaying his art on one of those English concertinas. I hope these few remarks won't take any effect on "Auld Reekie's" temper, for I'm sure he would be very hasty and vicious.

Yours, truly,
MUSTARD.

Kisses.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

I stood up this morning to write an epitaph for a friend's headstone, (provided he lives long enough to afford one.) Having changed my mind, I think the above subject is more suitable, seeing that your correspondent, "A. A. E." in last issue, gave an essay on their music. Well I must say he is rather a scientific cove, he deals with musical kisses as if they were with him an every day occurrence. He says "people are to be met with every day who have no ear for music;" that is true, but show me any one who knows not the "music of a kiss." He urges an awakening to more enterprise in the matter of kissing, and wonders if any one can forget the first they can record. I can't. I remember it well, because it was early in the morning at the foot of the stairs, and my brother Bob, had caught Jessie Sweet and attempted to kiss her; I heard a great scuffle, and running down, saw her give him a smarting smack on the auriculars, something like the clap of one hand against another, and ran off with a giggling laugh, leaving poor Bob, scratching his ears as if they had been bitten by misquitos. That is what I call the music of a kiss. Another kind of music proceeds from the same graceful meeting of the lips (*alias* cherries), namely an apparent breaking up of an empty molasses puncheon. I would not say this had I not heard two niggers produce the sound after

taking fifteen years to effect it. "Auld Reekie" himself has had wondrous experience in that line, and if A. A. E. objects to foregoing, may give him a "fat one."

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,—
My attention was called to "the leading article" of last Wednesday's *Standard*, and certainly the cool effrontery of the editor of that paper, in viewing Chief Justice Keogh's decision in the Galway election case almost took my breath away. Why, what does he mean? Condemning Chief Justice Keogh in a matter that he can know nothing about; and if he depends on such prints as the *London Telegraph*, he will very soon be sorry for his blindness. A friend proposes that this community should get up an address to the Queen, recommending that the editor of the *Standard* take Chief Justice Keogh's seat when it is vacant.

I am inclined to think that an enemy of the editor must have done this; he took a nap on Tuesday last, and some busy body, who takes an interest in Irish politics, took his editorial chair for a short time. The *Newfoundlander* was regretting a few days ago the dearth of local subjects for news paper editorials, but I don't see what the people have to do with the Galway election! It was not to be expected that court decisions would please all parties, and not to be wondered at that people who are found fault with should run into print. Ask the editor of the *Standard* to be sure and send a copy to Cardinal Cullen of his able advocacy of this matter; and he will, no doubt, be suitably rewarded; if not, he should pause before he is made a tool of any longer. The *Standard* of the previous week had an article of the same parentage.

Yours, truly,
O. P. Q.

July 19.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Sporting News—St. John's Challenged Harbor Grace for a Four-oared Gig Race.

We understand St. John's has challenged Harbor Grace for a four-oar Gig Race, to take place on Quidi Vidi Lake on the 30th July. We believe the challenge is to row without coxswains, as there are only two four-oared Gigs in St. John's, and both row without coxswains. We hope the Harbor Grace oarsmen will take up this challenge, and bring over their best four-oared gig to take part in the coming Regatta, as we shall be glad to witness their prowess on our waters.—*Times of Wednesday.*

The *Hawk*, arrived from the Westward yesterday noon, brought information respecting the fishery, to the effect that hence as far as Burin the voyage had so far been very unsuccessful. Beyond Burin there had been three weeks of fair fishing, but latterly not so good.

An arrival from Battle Harbor to Messrs. Baine, Johnston & Co., yesterday, reports Revenue Cruiser at that place, on Sunday last, having just returned from down the coast. She reports the fishery bad from Battle Harbor down, nothing of any consequence having been done.—*Chronicle of to-day.*

His Honor the Administrator of the Government, in Council, has been pleased to appoint Messrs. John Roberts and John B. Blanford, respectively, to be Members of the Board of Road Commission at Twillingate, in the room of the late Richard Hodder, deceased, and Dr. Sterling, resigned.
Secretary's Office, St. John's, 16th July, 1872.
—*Gazette.*

Hon. R. Thorburn, of the firm of Messrs. Walter Grieve & Co., performed a very kindly and graceful act in donating the use of the steamer *Tiger* to the Provincial Grand Lodge of Masons for their trip to Harbor Grace. The generous lending of the steamer means the gift of something like Five-and-Twenty Pounds to the Tasker Educational fund, one of the most excellent institutions in the country.
—*Ibid*, July 17.

The Tichborne Claimant.

The "Claimant" is still on his tour in the provinces. On Tuesday, the 11th ult., about 3,000 persons assembled in the Church Congress Hall, Southampton, to meet him. Mr. Alderman Tucker presided, and Mr. Whalley, M. P., spoke in defence of the Claimant.

The Captain, the staff-commander, and the lieutenant of the watch of the "Royal Alfred" have been tried by court-martial at Bermuda for getting the ship on shore on one of the Bahama shoals. The first two were severely reprimanded, and the last acquitted.

The Royal Geographical Society are taking steps to press upon Government the importance of an expedition to the North Pole, by way of Smith's Sound.

It is expected that Prince Bismarck will shortly visit the Isle of Wight for sea bathing.

Latest

The verdict of the late railway disaster was occasioned by of fracture unknown.

The Orangemen's yesterday at Ontario.

It is rumored that North Shore Railway.

Storms yesterday Midland and the sea.

Lightning killed dria, Egypt.

Butler, United tary, Wadleigh, Generals Loring, bell. Shots were was wounded.

The vote in the amendment, rejected, stood 219 to 10 to 360 as income.

On Thursday tion still created sailles, and the As last evening. The hostile demonstra the Left cheered.

The *Observer* an to be made by will be obliged to damages, although fall several million mate.

The English an bitrators have a session will continue four sittings each newspaper correspond remove the seal of ings of the board.

Stokes' jury dis Stokes was remain The Mayor's a city debt is \$12,700,000, besides \$30,437,000, total.

The jury in the court on Sunday, and the judge di further consider t Sunday it was all of returning a ver slaughter in the t quittal.

A destructive Mic, on Friday n and several other loss estimated at ed to \$70,000; for and two others w Senator Summe himself to the sup

The *Herald* has a history of his tr ingstone, and the plorations. Living waters of the Nil Livingstone desti ed by his men. He weighs about 180 gan to organize points which he months, when he Gold 1144.

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Yesterday mor Rev. Mr. Combe dence of William wood, Esq., of St. of the late Capt.

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PORT OF

July 16—Maiden privisions—Pur

July 18—Breadal —Paterson & F

PORT

July 12—Leander & Co.

Choice, Dakin, Ne Heron, Morrison, Sons.

13—Elma, Doddd Boyd.

Mary Jane, Hoska

THE STAR.



Latest Despatches.

MONTREAL, July 13.

The verdict of the jury in inquest on the late railway disaster at Belleville was that it was occasioned by the fracture of the flange of a wheel of the truck of the engine. Cause of fracture unknown.

The Orangemen assembled in great numbers yesterday at Ottawa, Kingston, and Toronto.

It is rumored that \$40,000, voted for the North Shore Railway was stolen.

LONDON, 12.

Storms yesterday were very destructive in Midland and the southern counties. In many places the crops were destroyed.

Lightning killed several people at Alexandria, Egypt.

Butler, United States Consul, and his Secretary, Wadleigh, had a fracas with ex-rebel Generals Loring, Reynolds, and Major Campbell. Shots were exchanged, and Campbell was wounded.

LONDON, 13.

The vote in the French Assembly, by which the amendment, taxing raw material was rejected, stood 219 yeas, to 461 nays, instead of 10 to 360 as incorrectly reported.

On Thursday night the question of taxation still created profound excitement at Versailles, and the Assembly had a stormy session last evening. The President was greeted with hostile demonstrations from the Right, while the Left cheered him vigorously.

LONDON, 14.

The Observer anticipates that by the award to be made by the Geneva Tribunal, England will be obliged to pay heavy sums for direct damages, although it believes the amount will fall several millions under the American estimate.

GENEVA, 15.

The English and American counsels and arbitrators have arrived. It is believed the session will continue from 6 weeks to 2 months, four sittings each week. The efforts of the newspaper correspondents have not availed to remove the seal of secrecy from the proceedings of the board.

NEW YORK, 15.

Stokes' jury disagreed and were discharged. Stokes was remanded to gaol without bail.

The Mayor's annual statement says, the city debt is \$12,700,000; taxes to be raised \$30,437,000, besides \$900,000 for streets.

The jury in the case of Stokes returned to court on Sunday morning, not having agreed, and the judge directed them to return and further consider the case. At midnight on Sunday it was alleged that nine were in favor of returning a verdict of murder, one for manslaughter in the third degree, and two for acquittal.

A destructive fire occurred at Alpha, Mic., on Friday night, by which five houses and several other buildings were destroyed; loss estimated at \$180,000; insurance amounted to \$70,000; four men perished in the flames and two others were severely injured.

Senator Sumner in a private letter, commits himself to the support of Greeley.

The Herald has a letter from Stanley giving a history of his travels, his meeting with Livingstone, and the latter's account of his explorations. Livingstone says, Zambize is head waters of the Nile. Stanley says he found Livingstone destitute, and robbed and deserted by his men. He is quite hale and hearty and weighs about 180 lbs. In March, 1872, he began to organize an expedition to explore points which he thinks will take about 18 months, when he will return to England. Gold 114.

MARRIED.

Yesterday morning, the 18th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Comben, of Carbonar, at the residence of William Tapp, Esq., Andrew Blackwood, Esq., of St. John's, to Melina, daughter of the late Capt. James Parsons.

SHIP NEWS

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.
July 16—Maiden Bower, Wallace, New York, provisions—Punton & Munn.

CLEARED.
July 18—Breadalbane, Power, Sydney, ballast—Paterson & Foster.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.
July 12—Leander, Carew, New York—Harvey & Co.

Choice, Dakin, New York—J. Murray.

Heron, Morrison, Figueira—A. Gnodridge & Sons.

13—Elma, Doddridge, New Carlisle—J. & W. Boyd.

Mary Jane, Hoskins, Sydney—P. & L. Tessier.

FOR SALE!

A First-Class Double
WAGON,
(CARNELL'S MAKE.)

For particulars apply at the Office of this Paper.
July 12. ttf

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

COME AND SEE

THE
FANCY BISCUITS

—AND—
CRACKERS

AT
SQUIRES & NOBLE'S!!

The Cheapest and Best ever

Offered to the Public!!!

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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

Lampough's Pyretic Saline

Powel's Balsam Aniseed

Medicamentum (stamped)

British Oil

Balsam of Life

Chlorodyne

Mexican Mustang Liniment

Steer's Opodiloe

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 Clothes

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 Plaster

Corn Plasters

Mather's Feeding Bottles

Bond's Marking Ink

Corn Flour, Fresh Hops

Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf

Nelson's Gelatine and Isin-

glass

Bonnet Glue

Best German Glycerine

Lime Juice, Honey

Best Ground Coffee

Nixey'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

Rossiter's

Copal Varnish

Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies

Wicks, Burners, &c., &c.

Cod Liver Oil

Fellows' Compound Syrup of

Hypophosphites

Extract of Logwood, in ¼ 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

SAIL-MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to

acquaint their friends and

the Public that they have

taken the Rooms formerly oc-

cupied by the late Mr. James

Meech, where they hope to ob-

tain a share of patronage.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

MORRIS & PARSONS.
May 14. ttf

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Commercial Bank of Newfoundland.

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, 1872, will be payable at the Banking House in Duckworth Street, on and after TUESDAY, the 16th inst., during the usual hours of business.

By order of the Board,
R. BROWN, Manager.

St. John's, July 15. ttf

BANNERMAN & LYON'S Photographic Rooms,

Corner of Bannerman and Water Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made suitable arrangements for taking a FIRST-CLASS

PICTURE,

Would respectfully invite the attention of the Public to a

CALL AT THEIR ROOMS,

Which they have gone to a considerable expense in fitting up.

Their Prices are the **LOWEST**

ever afforded to the Public;

And with the addition of a **NEW STOCK** of INSTRUMENTS, CHEMICALS and other

Material in connection with the art, they hope to give entire satisfaction.

ALEXR. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON.

Harbor Grace, May 14, 1872. ttf

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OF THE STAR.]

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ITEMS.

THE STAR.

As Funny as I Can.

I wrote some lines once on a time
In wondrous merry mood,
And thought, as usual, men would say
They were exceeding good.

They were so queer, so very queer,
I laughed as I would die;
Albeit, in the general way,
A sober man am I.

I called my servant and he came;
How kind it was of him,
To mind a slender man like me,
He of the mighty limb!

"These to the printer," I exclaimed,
And, in my humorous way,
I added (as a trifling jest),
"There'll be the deuce to pay."

He took the paper, and I watched,
And saw him peep within;
At the first line he read his face
Was all upon the grin.

He read the next, the grin grew broad,
And shot from ear to ear;
He read the third; a chuckling noise
I now began to hear.

The forth; he broke into a roar;
The fifth; his waistband split;
The sixth; he burst five buttons off
And tumbled in a fit.

For days and nights with sleepless eye,
I watched that wretched man,
And since I never dare to write
As funny as I can.

SEARCHING FOR A WIFE.

I was sitting in one of those crimson plush chairs which adorn the office of the famous St. Nicholas, with my feet upon the iron railing in front of the window, and deeply thinking of the events which transpired in the weeks preceding. I was in a quandary. I had been despatched upon an errand by my considerate father, and had failed to accomplish my mission.

I had arrived in New York that morning direct from Chicago, which latter place I had visited, to try and fall in love with a beautiful young lady, and thereby please my father, who repeatedly asserted that nothing would cure me of my nonsense and make a man of me, except marriage.

You may infer from the above words that I had been, what is commonly termed wild; not so; my only sin was indolence and a love of ease, which is not strange, as I had been reared in the lap of luxury, and indulged to the full extent of my wishes, and in consequence thereof, I, at the age of twenty-five, was a little careless, generally happy, and allowed to nourish the pleasing reflection that I was heir apparent to half a million.

My father, who from his boyhood had rarely known an hour of idleness, looked upon my habits as detrimental to myself and destruction to my prospects, for to use his own expressive phrase, an idle mind is the devil's workshop. In its literal sense this did not apply to me, and he knew it, for I had never given him the slightest cause to reproach me for any untoward act; the only charge he could bring against me, was the one previously referred to.

How to eradicate my laziness and kindle in me some ambition, was a theme that had long occupied his mind. After mature reflections, he arrived at the conclusion that I must be married, and argued that the responsibilities of a home and the influence of a good woman, would arouse my latent spirit, and render me of some account in the world.

Of marriage—strange to say—I nourished a dislike, a settled repugnance which promised to make me a veritable bachelor. I timidly ventured to suggest this to my father, who thereupon became indignant, and informed me that a lone man was the most abject useless thing in the world, and to prove his words, while his voice faltered as he pronounced the name pointed to the life of my mother who had been dead some years, yet the thought of her even then, called the tears to his eyes, and flinging some uncomplimentary adjectives at me for my perverseness, he left the room.

My father's words uttered in his short, hurried though kind way, softened my objections somewhat, and knowing that it was his deep regard and consideration for my welfare that urged him to make the proposition, I followed him into the library and gave my assent.

He appeared much gratified at my decision, and immediately wrote a letter to a friend in Chicago, who was possessed of three lovely daughters. I was at a loss to compre-

hend why I should travel to the far West in search of a wife, and asked him somewhat jocosely, if Massachusetts did not afford sufficient young ladies for a choice?

He nodded assent, and presently informed me that the reason why he desired me to proceed to the West was, that the wife of his friend had been, in years gone by, a bosom friend of my mother, and to impress more fully upon my mind the particular reason why I should woo one of these young ladies, he slowly added—A woman that was a friend of my wife, must have daughters who are in every respect qualified for the noble position of wife and mother.

That was sufficient. When my father spoke in that tone I understood more by it than some men could convey in an hour's speech. Accordingly I immediately began preparations for the journey, and that night left the Modern Athens for the West.

In due time I reached my destination, and was most cordially received by my father's friend, who exerted himself to the utmost to contribute to my enjoyment, and cause me to feel at home.

I experienced peculiar sensations. I did not relish this manner of choosing a wife; it seemed to me like the aboriginal style of the parents of the lover presenting the girl's father with belts of wampum, and then the appropriation of the daughter by the son. I tried to drive this feeling away, reasoned with myself, thought of my father's desires, but despite all my efforts, my repugnance increased rather than diminished.

Unfortunately the young ladies were all blessed with what we are wont to term golden hair and azure eyes, which—unfortunately again—were my especial abomination, as my own hair and eyes are of a similar shade, and as a rule, we all admire our opposite. In consideration of my father's wishes, I endeavored to overcome this objection, and mentally stigmatized it as nonsense; yet all my trying was useless, and I really began to dislike them for that alone, as in all other respects either of them were pre-eminently desirable.

It was useless to struggle against fate, and after a short stay I bade my friends adieu, much to their expressed regret, and started for home.

As I remarked at the opening, I had reached New York, and paused there to consider my position. What should I do? I disliked to return to my father and incur his displeasure. I could not remain there for any length of time without informing him, for that would savor of deception, and that was something which I had never been guilty of with him.

I was perplexed, and as my thought increased, became provoked that I should be dictated when to marry, and who to marry, and to quiet my excited nerves, I drew a Havana from my case, and leaning back in my chair determined to forget my unpleasant position, ignore the subject that annoyed me, and let circumstances develop my action.

As I raised my eyes to the sheet, my glance fell upon a Broadway stage. At the same moment a face therein was turned toward me, and such a face! It caused my heart to beat tumultuously for an instant, and then I again looked up, hoping to catch a glimpse of those transcendentally lovely features, which, like a dazzling meteor, had flown before my charmed and bewildered senses. That, alas was denied me; the vehicle had passed, and like a vision the fair face and its owner had disappeared from view, but not from my mind. In the instant that I had beheld that countenance, the greatest of all photographers—love—had transferred them to, and stamped them indelibly upon my soul. I still saw those rich folds of silken raven hair rolling back in rippling waves from that celestial brow, those deep, languid eyes, which seemed swimming in pensive tenderness, and were the doors through which the pure soul within cast its resplendent rays, those satin cheeks upon which bloomed the rosy hue of health, those carmine lips upon which nature had lavished her choicest efforts, and which defied earth's art to imitate in their matchless chiselling.

All this flashed through my mind in an instant, and leaping to my feet I dashed through the hall to the street, and ran down Broadway with all my speed, vainly endeavoring to distinguish among the sea of stages the one in which I had seen my syren. It was fruitless, however, and with the knowledge that I had made a laughing stock of myself, by knocking down several newsboys in my mad flight, and thereby attracting attention, I turned and walked slowly back to the St. Nicholas, meantime attempting to devise a plan which would enable me to see her once again.

All that day, and far into the night, that subject dwelt in my mind to the exclusion of everything else, but with no beneficial results. I was not much of a detective, and the case which I desired to work up, was extremely difficult. I knew the face but that would afford me no help. I could not advertise because I was unable to describe her dress, and again I did not like the idea, it was too common and liable to misconception. As each suggestion arose in my mind only to be rejected, and those often recurring words—you must find her, echoed from my heart, and made more complicated my situation, I drew a deep sigh, and feeling that love brought with it too many cares, fell into a restless slumber.

The next day I determined to commence my search, but where? I made no answer to the self-imposed question, but leaving my hotel, walked Broadway between Fourteen and Bleeker streets until noon, in the vain hope of feasting my eyes upon the abductor of my heart. With weariness my truant senses returned, and the thought—three hours late—entered my mind, that the afternoon was the time for ladies.

Provoked at my dullness, and fully satisfied that a man in love knows nothing else, I returned to the hotel, and managed to pass away the time until the dinner hour. I had no inclination to eat, and after a light repast, I once more resumed my walk, gazing into ladies' faces, who to say the least, must have thought me very rude—but without discovering the object of my search.

As I neared Tenth Street, a bright idea flew in upon my mind. I would walk through "Stuart's;" it was barely possible that I might meet her there. Elated at the thought, I entered that dry goods palace, and traversed the numerous aisles, impatiently scanning the features of every lady that I passed, and at the same time fancying that the clerks and superintendents were eyeing me very sharply. I might have been wrong in regard to the latter; I think I was; at all events, the feeling grew so strong, that I merely glanced down an aisle instead of entering it, and disappointed and nearly homesick, I turned and left the store. Where should I go next? I knew not, but walked moodily on, the object that I sought growing dearer as success seemed less probable.

At last, I arrived at Fulton Street, and walked briskly on until I reached the ferry. Again I regarded every lady closely, and trespassed upon the cabin devoted to their use for that purpose. Should I ever see her again? Was that face, the only one to which I had ever given a passing thought, to be concealed from my gaze forever? How fondly I hoped not, I cannot tell, and how sadly I recognized the circumstances that seemed to point toward that dread conclusion. My defeats, instead of disheartening me, rather provoked me to new exertions, and during that afternoon I visited Hoboken and Jersey City, but with no better results than attended my trip to Brooklyn, or as it has been jocosely called, "Beecherdom."

Saddened, and very weary, I retraced my steps to the hotel, and seated myself to deliberate upon my prospects, and mature my plans for the morrow's campaign. An hour's reflection which developed nothing but a headache and I determined to drive her from my thoughts. This was very easy to resolve upon but most difficult to carry into action. Indeed I found it was utterly impossible, for every little incident, however trifling, brought those glorious eyes to my mind, and raised that beaming face before my vision. A long evening was before me, and I knew, did I remain alone, a sad one, which would be consumed in perplexing conjectures, vain hopes and unreasonable surmises. Accordingly I left the hotel, and after a short walk reached Wallack's Theatre, and was fortunate in procuring an orchestra chair.

I employed the time before the rising of the curtain in scrutinizing the faces of the ladies through my opera glasses, in the hope of discovering her who only the day before had inspired me with affection.

Fortune seemed arrayed against me, and with a sigh I temporarily relinquished my vigilance. Presently the curtain was rung up, and endeavoring to forget my disappointment in the scenes before me, I gave close attention to the play.

While thus engaged, and somewhat interested, my eyes fell upon a form a few seats before me, which caused me to forget the drama and raised hope within my breast. Was it she? There was the same raven braids, and the two curls falling so gracefully over the left shoulder. If she would only turn her head! But no, she retained the same position, and I in a fever of im-

patient excitement, was obliged to wait. The time to the closing of the first act seemed like an age, and then arising I passed into the rotunda, and proceeded to the auditorium, where, unperceived, I could satisfy myself of her identity.

With fingers trembling and heart furiously beating I raised my glasses and directed them upon her. Yes, it was she—I knew it, and her very presence thrilled my being with indescribable emotions, while I blessed the thought that directed my steps hither.

With regenerated spirits, I resumed my seat. I recollected nothing of the play. I only knew that twice during those three hours I beheld that face, which had haunted my mind by day, and hovered over my couch in sweet dreams by night; that face which I so dearly loved, and which it was now the object of my life to possess.

As the act dropped rolled down for the last time, I felt relieved. I desired if possible, to meet her gaze, and ascertain whether or not she would recognize me. In a few moments the audience began to disperse. A moment more and she stood directly before me.

As I lifted my eyes to hers, strange emotions possessed me; my unruly heart dashed against my side so that each pulsation struck plainly on my ear, and my body seemed to tremble. Our eyes met; the rich blood mounted from her delicately-arched neck and suffused the whole of her beautiful face, while her dark eyes drooped, and she appeared confused.

That to me was joy such as I cannot express. She recognized me! One ray of light, one beaming hope streamed out from the darkness and illumined my doubting heart. I sat without moving. In a moment I again glanced toward her.

This time I was riveted to the spot. Perplexity and amazement must have dilated my eyes to double their natural size. Could I believe my senses? Was I asleep or awake, sane or insane? I know not, I only know that my father was my beloved's companion, and she was resting confidently upon his arm.

For a moment I remained in a sort of bewilderment; then I hastily arose and forced my way forward, hoping to intercept them before they could obtain egress, but I was too late, and with my mind in a sort of perturbation, and almost doubting the evidence of my own senses, I walked back to the hotel, and devoted nearly the whole night in vain attempts to solve the mystery, which, however, grew deeper and more complicated upon reflection. The next morning my amazement was increased, and I asked myself the question, whether I was in my room asleep, or at Wallack's the preceding evening? Certainly I had good reason to discredit my senses, for a letter was handed to me, which proved to be from my father, and was dated, as it should be, Boston.

After cogitating upon the peculiar circumstances, and my theories in regard to them which were reconcilable with the existing state of facts, I very reluctantly as well as unwillingly came to the conclusion that I was incorrect in the identity of the person whom I mistook for my father.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Leavenworth editor in quest of special attractions for his paper, says: "What we want for this column is personalities as mean as possible. Expense of law-suits to be defrayed by the writer; funeral expenses by us."

THE STAR.

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

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