

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. II.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, June 20, 1873.

Number 1.

### USEFUL INFORMATION.

#### JUNE.

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	..	..	..	..	..

#### Moon's Phases.

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

First Quarter... 3rd, 2h. 49m., a. m.  
Full Moon... 10th, 6h. 31m., p. m.  
Last Quarter... 17th, Noon.  
New Moon... 24th, 5h. 41m., p. m.

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

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

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

BREAD—Hambro' No 1, 32s. 6d.; No. 2, 28s. 6d.; No. 3, 24s. 6d. Local No. 1, 26s.; No. 2, 23s. 6d.; F. C., 22s. 6d.  
FLOUR—Canada Fancy 42s. 6d.; Canada Superfine, 38s.; New York Extra, 38s. to 39s.; New York Superfine 35s. New York No. 2 30s. to 32s.  
CORN MEAL—White and Yellow, per brl. 18s. to 20s.  
OATMEAL—Canada, per brl. 30s.; P E Island, 27s. 6d.  
RICE—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. 6d.  
BEEF—Prime, per brl. 35s.  
RUM—per Imp. gallon 7s. 10d.  
MOLASSES—Muscovado 2s. a 2s. 1d.; Clay-ed 1s. 9d.  
SUGAR—Muscovado, 45s. to 47s. 6d.; American Crushed 72s. 6d.  
COFFEE—1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d.  
TEA—Congou and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.  
LARD—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.  
LEATHER—American and Canadian 1s. 5d.  
TOBACCO—Canadian, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotian, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.  
CORKAGE—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, COPPER & SHEET  
IRON WORKER,

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

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

### NOTICES.

**JAMES HOWARD COLLIS**

Dealer and Importer of

**ENGLISH & AMERICAN**

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

**TROUTING GEAR,**  
In great variety and best quality, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

221 WATER STREET,  
St. John's,  
Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.  
**N.B.—FRAMES,** any size material, made to order.  
St. John's, May 10.

### FOR SALE.

**RESERVES & GROCERIES!**

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS  
Spiced do.  
APPLES

PEACHES

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

A Choice Selection of

**GROCERIES.**  
T. M. CAIRNS,  
Opposite the Premises of Messrs. C. W. Ross & Co.  
Sept. 17.

### HARBOR GRACE

**BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT**

E. W. LYON, Proprietor.

Importer of British and American

**NEWSPAPERS**

—AND—

**PERIODICALS.**

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

**MUSIC, &c., &c.**

Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY  
Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufacturing Jeweler.

Large selection of  
CLOCKS, WATCHES  
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,  
PLATED WARE, and  
JEWELRY of every description & style  
May 14.

**GEORGE BOWDEN,**

Repairer of Umbrellas and Parasols,

No. 1, LION SQUARE,  
ST. JOHN'S, N. F.

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

### POETRY.

#### The Welcome Guest.

AN ENIGMA.

The following appears in one of our exchanges. Without knowing the original application designed by its writer, we suggest the *enigma* may be solved by any one on remitting \$3 for the *Harbor Grace Star*.

Twice a week into our homes  
A friend we welcome ever comes;  
His brow is very white and fair,  
Yet lines of thought are written there;  
We will not deign to wear disguise;  
We read his mission in his eyes.

Aristocrat he cannot be,  
For in the humblest cot is he;  
And yet his footsteps noiseless fall  
In many a rich and tasteful hall;  
And on this fact we may reflect,  
He enters each with due respect.

Both old and young claim him their friend;  
To him they eager hands extend.  
The little ones he don't forget,  
Their portion 's in a corner set;  
He, like a man of culture true,  
Gives each a portion as 'tis due.

Quite varied is the news he brings;  
At first we list the song he sings;  
Then care and pain he soon dispels  
With glowing stories which he tells;  
He gleans rare gems from many a page,  
Our leisure moments to engage.

Of politics he seldom speaks,  
And from his hoarded treasure seeks  
A portion for the great and wise,  
While he the humblest don't despise.  
He has for such a word of cheer,  
And brings the far off to us near.

His voice in sweetest music swells  
When'er he speaks of marriage bells;  
With tearful and sweet face  
He tells who rest in death's embrace;  
Thus we, in all our life-path, find  
The grief and joy close intertwined.

But let me whisper in your ear,  
(We will not let the stranger hear),  
This friend *must live* as well as we,  
He has dependent ones, you see,  
And surely should not beg his bread  
When he's so *worthy* to be fed.

### EXTRACTS.

#### The Death of Kings.

Richard II., in the play of that name disheartened by his calamities, responds to all the encouraging words of his lords and followers with a bitter satire on the wretchedness of royalty:—

For God's sake let us sit upon the ground!  
And tell sad stories of the death of kings:  
How many have been deposed; some  
slain in war;  
Some poisoned by their wives; some  
sleeping killed;  
All murder'd; for within the hollow crown  
That rounds the mortal temples of a king  
Keeps Death his court.

The unhappy monarch was destined to furnish in his own tragic fate one more illustration of his family. His words come vividly to mind in reviewing the curious catalogue which a European statistician lately furnished of the number of sovereigns who perished by violent deaths or been disgraced by disaster. The list, which must perforce be incomplete, embraces 2540 emperors or kings, who have ruled over 64 nations. Of these, 299 were dethroned, 51 were assassinated, 123 died in captivity, 103 were formally condemned and executed, 100 were killed in battle, 64 abdicated, 62 were poisoned, 65 died the death of martyrs, 20 committed suicide, and 11 died insane. Even these lists do not probably include all the unnatural deaths and dethronements that have occurred among the 2540 rulers thus tabulated, for it was often deemed politic to conceal the circumstances of a monarch's death, and history mentions many such instances in which the cause of death is doubtful; so that, for example, the 11 insane and the 20 suicides and the 62 poisoned doubtless do not comprise the whole number of deaths which ought to be included under those descriptions. Nevertheless, taking these figures as they are, they furnish a striking comment on King Richard's melancholy words, which, by the way, Richard's own conqueror and successor almost paralleled in his lamentations over the anxieties and perils that encompass the kingly state. We may add that the death of Napoleon III. at Chislehurst has now by one name, increased the number of sovereigns dying in exile, while giving the whole subject a fresh interest.—*Dippin-cott's Magazine*.

### Accident at Sea.

The schooner *Raven*, of Stornoway, has arrived here from Lisbon with a cargo of salt, after a passage of 15 days. During the voyage she encountered very severe weather and contrary winds. In the bay of Biscay, on the 8th instant, the *Raven* encountered heavy weather. A heavy sea struck the vessel and swept over her, knocking the wheel out of the hands of the steersman, the spokes breaking away in his hands. The steersman, losing his balance, was swept forward, and the wheel caught him and smashed one of his legs into pieces. The same sea caught the captain (John Smith) and carried him overboard, and smashing and carrying away a large portion of the bulwarks. Fortunately he was caught by a spar across his neck, and in this way he was suspended over the side of the vessel. In this position he remained for fully half an hour, while the vessel way lying helpless in the trough of the sea. The mate and the rest of the crew (two in number) who were in bed, were soon upon deck, and took charge of the vessel and rescued the captain from his perilous and painful position. The captain's head was dreadfully cut and injured, and it had to be sewed up by the mate, who took charge of the vessel, as the captain was laid up and unable to move, until his arrival in Stornoway 11 days after the occurrence above mentioned, the mate having only another man and a boy to assist him in the management of the vessel. Great credit is due to the mate for his so successfully conveyed the *Raven* to Stornoway under such peculiar and distressing circumstances, with only one man and a boy to assist him during a severe and stormy passage. Part of the bulwarks of the *Raven* were carried away by the above mentioned sea.

### Frightful Tragedy in London.

On Sunday morning, at half-past ten o'clock, a most dreadful tragedy was enacted at No. 10 Charles Street, Walworth London. It seems that for some years past a carpenter and joiner, named James Sibley, has resided with his wife and family at the house in question. Sibley has been arrested by the police for violent conduct towards his wife; but on each occasion her love overcame her indignation, and she refused to appear against him. There can be no question that he has been partially mad for some time past, and the neighbours who knew him well have often remarked his wild and uncertain manner, but no thoughts seem to have been entertained that such a terrible tragedy would result from the man's uncouth manner and appearance. On Saturday night the family consisting of Sibley, his wife Sarah, and four children, retired to rest as usual, and at half-past eight yesterday the husband took a stroll for half an hour. He returned to breakfast, and at 10.30 his wife was occupied in washing one of the children, who was crying, when Sibley muttered an oath, and bade the child "hold her row." The girl continued to cry, when he suddenly seized a carving knife and rushed at her. The wife, thinking something dreadful would ensue, interposed, when Sibley seized her (the wife) by the hair of the head, dragged her backwards, and drew the knife with such violence across her throat that the head was nearly severed from the body. At this dreadful scene his four daughters, Lizzie (9), Ellen (7) Mary Jane, and Alice raised a great outcry, and Sibley rushed at Ellen, and after frantically brandishing the knife inflicted a deep wound upon the child's arm. Lizzie ran to help her sister, when the infuriated madman struck her twice over the head with the edge of the knife and the girl sank to the ground apparently dead, having received two very serious lacerations of the scalp. For a moment or two Sibley looked at his other two children, as if he were undecided whether to attack them or not, but he suddenly brandished the knife aloft and ran into the street. Here some of the neighbours, having heard the children screaming, were congregated, but on seeing Sibley emerge from the house holding the dripping weapon in his hand they hastily beat a retreat. One man, however, who lived two or three doors from Sibley called for assistance, and rushed forward with the intention of disarming the madman; but before the intention could be carried into effect, Sibley yelled out some blasphemous words of defiance, and drew the knife with great violence across his own throat. The cut was from ear to ear, and death must have been instantaneous. The wretched man staggered backwards a step or two, and then fell into the passage of his house a corpse. The deceased man and his wife were both young, the former being 48 and the latter 36.—*Glasgow Weekly Herald*, May 31.

### Murders in America.

The New York papers report the discovery of atrocious murders committed by a family consisting of two men and two women, named Bender, near Cherryvale, Labette County, Kansas. Thirteen mutilated bodies have been found buried in the garden of the house where this family lived, but from which they fled before suspicion was excited or a search begun. The house is on the open prairie, and not at all concealed by timber. The Benders kept this house as a kind of wayside tavern, and closer to the road is a building that was used as stable. The main building was divided into two rooms the front and larger room being used for the purpose of serving the meals, and the rear room as a sleeping apartment, in which there were two beds and some few articles of additional furniture. Attached to the house in the rear is a garden, and the land on which the property is located is about two acres in extent. The Benders were not visited by the neighbours to any great extent, as they did not bear a good reputation, especially one of the women, supposed to be Johanna Bender, but better known by the name of Katie Bender, who is described as an unprepossessing young woman. She professed to have a power to cure all diseases. The presumed incentive to murder in all cases was plunder and there is reason to believe that the victims had all been lured into the tavern of the Benders for the purpose of robbery and assassination. The community in which these atrocities were committed became greatly excited, and a man who was supposed to be implicated in them was put to torture by the infuriated people. Three times he was hung until he was nearly strangled, and then allowed to revive. When the mail left nothing had been discovered as to the murderers, who had left their home some days before the discovery.

A BREACH OF GOOD MANNERS.—Many good stories are told of the extraordinary pitch to which the Dutch carry their passion for cleanliness, but few better than the following:—It was formerly considered at Amsterdam the height of impropriety to expectorate in the street, and the stranger who was guilty of such an indiscretion was at once "sent to Coventry" by the best society in the town. A recently-arrived Yankee discovered this to his cost. Convicted of the offence in broad daylight while passing in front of the Guildhall, he found every house closed against him, and his "quarantine" so closely that he determined to leave the country, although he would have much preferred to stay there. Twenty years passed before he dared to show his face again in Amsterdam, but at last he returned, so changed and aged as to be unrecognisable. While promenading the streets, a fine concert hall which he did not remember to have seen on his previous visit caught his attention. "Can you inform me," he asked of a passer-by, "how long this establishment has been built?" "Certainly," replied the Dutchman, frowning, as though something unpleasant had been recalled to his mind, "it is very easy to remember. It was built twenty years ago, the year of the Yankee's breach of good manners."

THE REFORMED CROWS.—Colonel B had one of the best farms near the Illinois River. About a hundred acres of it were covered with waving corn. When it came up in the spring, the crows seemed determined on its entire destruction. When one was killed, it seemed as though a dozen came to its funeral; and though the sharp crack of the rifle often drove them away, they always returned with its echo. The Colonel at length became weary of throwing grass, and resolved on trying the virtue of stone. He sent to the druggist's for a gallon of alcohol, in which he soaked a few quarts of corn, and scattered it over his field. The Blacklegs came and partook with their usual relish, and, as usual, they were pretty well "corned," and there followed a strange cawing and cackling and strutting, and swaggering. When the boys attempted to catch them, they were not a little amused at their staggering gait and their zig-zag way through the air. At length they gained the edge of the woods, and there being joined by a new recruit which happened to be sober, they united at the top of their voices in haw-haw-hawing, and shouting either praises or curses of alcohol, it was difficult to tell which, as they rattled away without rhyme or reason. But the Colonel saved his corn; as soon as they became sober they set their faces steadfastly against alcohol—not another kernel would they touch in his field.

A FLYING MAN.—The *Independence Belge* states that M de Grof, of Bruges, whom it calls "the flying man" and who pretends to have solved the problem of aerial locomotion, will give a demonstration of his system at Brussels on Sunday, June 1. He is to ascend in a balloon, from the Champs de Manoeuvres, to a height of about 300 yards, and then launch himself into empty space, and direct himself in the air by means of wings arranged like those of a shallow.

Unspoken Revelations of the Lips.

There are hints of some value in these remarks by Leigh Hunt:—I have observed that lips become more or less contracted in the course of years, in proportion as they are accustomed to express good humor and generosity, or peevishness and a contracted mind.

Very Strange.

A disagreeable phenomenon has occurred in Virginia, and is described by a correspondent writing from Matthews' Court House to the Norfolk Journal with reference to an announcement which appears in that paper of the death of Mrs. Silla Summers.

Cause of Grey Hair.

Moreau, a distinguished French physician, writes, "I once knew an aged man for whom snow-white hair and a countenance deeply marked by the furrows of care, inspired the respect which we owe to age and misfortune."

Quid Pro Quo.

Henry McKenzie, author of "The Man of Feeling," and a great friend of Sir Walter Scott's, was a lawyer. He was in the Highlands in 1786, with General Sir William II—, who had gone there to war upon grouse and moor-fowl.

A RURAL visitor upset the Chattanooga gauger under the impression that it was a sugar hoghead, and the city was left in darkness.



HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 20, 1873.

TO-DAY we present to our subscribers and friends the first number of the second volume of the "Star," and in so doing tender to our generous supporters our hearty thanks for the liberal patronage so freely accorded us.

In connection with the completion of our first Volume, we have an urgent request to make, namely: that those who have not yet handed us their subscription money will be pleased to do so as early as possible.

As our second volume commences today we are in expectation that our many subscribers, friends and contributors will do all they can to swell our circulation—for which our gratitude will be intense.

It is needless for us to add that experience makes perfection; on that principle we hope to keep the "Star" shining brightly, lighting up the dark recesses of the mind, and with its gentle scintillations cast a happy glow over every household.

THREE DOLLARS.

THE Hon. A. Shea's tiny steam bait-skiff, "Isabella," called here again yesterday evening, in quest of bait.

[FOR THE H. G. STAR.]

The want of employment just now and the inauspicious "signs of the times," tend greatly to increase the privations of many of the labouring class of this district. Those who are not circumstanced so as to be enabled to engage in the fisheries find it difficult to obtain the common necessaries of life, and consequently want is severely felt by a large number of the people.

The want of employment seems to be to smoke their pipes and amuse the "subordinates" with well-spun "twisters." Occasionally the "inspector" lays the yard stick aside, and with his hands beneath his coat-tails, visits the scene of operations. One of the "bosses" on noticing his approach, gives the signal, and the old coveys ply their picks and shovels with all the agility of youth, while the "non-commissioned officers" extinguish their pipes and give orders with great exactness.

earing experience—how he delighted the "man of his choice" with the NATIVE way in which he used to flourish the drum-sticks, while

In front of all was proudly borne, The "white-coat on a stick."

Thus the summer months are wiled away, and on the approach of the cold season no road is completed. On the following spring the same "work" has to be performed over again, and the public money uselessly made away with.

HOMO.

June 19.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,

Allow me to congratulate you on the completion of the first volume of the "Star," and permit me to express my great gratification in receiving such an edifying and informing paper semi-weekly. No doubt you have had many difficulties to surmount, many intricacies to unravel and numerous calculations to puzzle, yet the mastery and able manner in which you have conducted the "Star" shews clearly that no obstacle, however great, is a match for the clear and decisive talent with which you are supremely endowed.

Volume One we have carefully filed, and on the long winter nights the excellent stories so judiciously selected will be re-read with interest afresh.

I am, &c., A DOUBLE SUBSCRIBER.

June 19.

LOCAL MATTERS

Supreme Court.

The Queen v. Nowlan and others.—Indictment for wrecking and plundering. The prisoners charged with the offence were Patrick Nowlan, Henry Dobbin, Michael Whelan, Stephen Fagan, William Bohan, Thomas Barry, David Dobbin, and Patrick Quilty, residents of St. Mary's. The charge was for wrecking and plundering a vessel called the Florence, Rex, master, from Montreal, consigned to Messrs. Harvey & Co. which put into St. Mary's in February. She was boarded by the people of St. Mary's and vicinity, to the number of about 200.

In the matter of the child James.—After having heard arguments of counsel during the term judgment was given by the Chief Justice on Thursday last. An attachment for contempt was issued against Mrs. Walsh, at the close of the last term, for not complying with the writ of habeas corpus by producing and handing over the child James, as ordered by the Court.

Court, by obeying the writ of habeas corpus, and delivering up the child.—North Star.

A large number of the clergy of the Episcopal Church are now in town, and others are to arrive by the Tiger from the Westward. They have been summoned to attend the first assembly of the newly constituted Diocesan Synod, which is to open on the 24th.—Temperance Journal.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. Power, upon his arrival from Britain last week in the Peruvian, was presented with addresses of welcome by the Benevolent Irish Society, the Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, the Fishermen's Society, the Star of the Sea Association, and the St. Joseph's Catholic Institute; to all of which his Lordship replied in suitable terms.—Ibid.

By Authority.

His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint the hon. Major Renouf to be Chairman of the Board of Works, William M. Barnes, Esq., to be Surveyor General; W. S. Green, Esq., J. P., Channel, to be Commissioner of Wrecked Property and Member of Protestant Board of Education, in place of the late John Hooper, Esq.; James Fitzgerald, Esq., J. P., to be Stipendiary Magistrate at Pogo; and Mr. Carteret Alsop to be Assistant Clerk and Chairman, Surveyor General's Department.

His Excellency the Governor has also been pleased to appoint Captain David Miller and Lieutenant William H. M. Molyneux to be Justices of the Peace for the Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies; Thomas R. Keats, Esq., Little Placentia, to be a Justice of the Peace for the Southern District; and W. S. Green, Esq., to be a Notary Public for the Southern District.

Secretary's Office, St. John's, June 17, 1873.—Gazette.

Two proclamations of His Excellency the Governor, appear in today's Gazette—one Dissolving the General Assembly, and the other directing a Registration of the Voters in the several Districts of this Island.—Ibid, June 17.

NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. ARCHIBALD, the British Consul-General, made yesterday to the writer the following statement in regard to the charges which have been made against him. In the first place they were untrue, and he knew well enough from whom they emanated, namely, the shipping agents, one of the worst sets of men in existence, and the plunderers and robbers of sailors. He had some months ago revoked the privileges from these men, owing to repeated complaints of seamen, who were swindled out of three-fourth the money due them.

The following appears in a letter to the London "Times" from Naples, dated the 5th instant:—There can be no hesitation, after all that is freely reported here, in now speaking of the engagement of the Duke of Edinburgh to the Grand Duchess Marie. Those who should be well informed tell me that they met at Hesse Darmstadt a year or two since, and that from that time an understanding has existed between them.

licity will then, no doubt, be given to the marriage that is to be. One difficulty existed which has been surmounted. It was proposed as a condition that the Duke of Edinburgh should reside a certain period of time every year in Russia, but he refused to bind himself. Something more than rumour says that the Grand Duchess will bring her husband £20,000 a year, besides £200,000; but yet a larger fortune will be the sweet, amiable disposition of which every one about the court speaks.

GIANTS.—Capt. Bates (formerly of the United States service) and his wife (formerly Miss Anne Swann, the Nova Scotia Giantess) arrived at Halifax on the 28th ult., and gave their first public audience in the Mason Hall. They are said to be the two tallest persons in the world. Capt. Bates, called the "Great Kentucky Giant," is 26 years of age, stands 7 feet 11 1/2 inches in height, and weighs 478 lbs. His wife, a native of Colchester County, is 25 years of age, also 7 feet 11 1/2 inches in height, and weighs 413 lbs. They are both well proportioned and good looking.

ANOTHER NOVA SCOTIAN PRODIGY.—Mrs. Sophia Countaway, of Terrence Bay, U. S., has been married ten years, and during that time has had seven births, in which she has borne no less than 17 children. The first berth was one child; and each of the four succeeding ones, twins; at the sixth birth four children; and at the last, on the 22nd May, four more! The mother and all the children are doing well.

THE wife of M. Hyacinthe Loyson (Pere Hyacinthe) the ex-Carmelite, has it is said, been confined at Geneva, of a son, which will be baptised by the Abbe Guicheteau, one of the ex-Pere's converts.



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, June 13.—French Government decided to immediately transport Rochefort to New Caledonia.

Thiers has written a letter to a friend saying that he has retired to private life, believing party Government to be a mistake, and will lead to fresh divisions.

Madrid excitement subsiding. City yesterday comparatively calm.

Great Eastern, with new cable for Heart's Content, left Valentia on Sunday morning. She had 170 knots paid out on the morning of the 16th—all going well.

PARIS, 15.—The Assembly by unanimous election appointed a committee of 15 to enquire into L'Admirault's demand for authority to prosecute Deputy Rane.

The Sultan of Zanzibar has signed a treaty with Great Britain for the suppression of the slave trade.

The Russian army was within 100 miles of Khiva on the 20th May. The enemy was flying before them.

NEW YORK, 16.—The fishery clause of the Treaty of Washington will go into effect on July 1st. Fish and oil from Canada and P. E. Island admitted free at that date, but fish remaining in bond at that time will not be free of duty. The steamer "Tigress," of St. John's, has been purchased by the United States government for an expedition in search of the "Polaris."

LONDON, 16.—The number of visitors to the Vienna exhibition is far less than was anticipated. The trade's people are discouraged at the absence of strangers and have reduced the price of living as an inducement to visitors.

During the session of the Cortes last night, separation of Church and State was announced as part of the Government programme. The Spanish Finance Minister has submitted a proposition for a loan of 300,000,000 reals and imposing of new taxes.

The French Anglo and American Co., have completed their amalgamation.

PARIS, 13.—The demand of the military Government of Paris for authority from the Assembly to prosecute Deputy Rane, causes profound agitation at Versailles.

NEW YORK, 14.—A London letter contains charges that the Prince of Wales has been for weeks on a round of dissipation at Vienna, Pesth, Berlin, and elsewhere, all of which performances have been suppressed by the London papers.

The funeral of Cartier at Montreal was one of the most imposing demonstrations ever seen in Canada.

MEMPHIS, 13.—Seventeen interments on Friday, against 19 yesterday.

LONDON, 16.—The Shah of Persia is at Brussels, and is expected in London on Wednesday. Great preparations are being made for his reception. The Czar and Czarowitch visited the

Prince and Princess of Wales at Sand-ingham.

James J. Kelly was arrested at Sand-ingham, and delivered to the Spanish authorities, his effects were sealed by the consul.

New York, 17.—A despatch from Worcester, Mass., says, the entire village of Westboro is in flames; probable loss \$100,000.

Cases of yellow fever from Havana reported at New York and Hampton Roads.

Gold 115 3/4.

DIED.

At Halifax, N. S., on Monday last, after a brief illness, Eliza, beloved wife of Mr. Cawley C. Mayne, aged 25 years.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

POSITIVE SALE BY PUBLIC TENDER OF Stock in Trade, BOOK DEBTS, AND INTEREST OF PREMISES, Belonging to the Estate of MR. ALEXANDER CLIFT.

Three Separate Tenders will be received until SATURDAY next, 21st JUNE, at noon, for the following:—

Stock in Trade, valued at £490 Book Debts " 470 Interest in Premises " 150

Inventories of the Stock and Debts may be seen on application to the Subscriber. Full inspection of Goods, Premises and Books also given to intending purchasers.

The interest in Premises consists of 25 years lease to run; they are held at an annual rental of £45, exclusive of a small store in rear rented annually at £3 per year, the occupancy of which is optional and is not included in the tender afore-said.

(By order of the Trustees,) G. C. RUTHERFORD, Harbor Grace, June 16, 1873.

Very Important Notice! The Wonder of the World!

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!! Prof. HERMAN'S WORLD RENOWNED VERMIN DESTROYER!

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

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

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

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

DIRECTIONS FOR USE ON EACH PACKET. MANUFACTORY: Gravel Lane, Houndsditch, CITY OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

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

OUTPORT AGENTS: Messrs. Squires & Noble, Harbor Grace. " Jillard Brothers, " Mr. W. H. Thompson, " Michael Jones, " Messrs. Duff & Balmer, Carboncar. " G. & J. Smith, Brigus. Mr. P. Nowlan, " G. C. Jerritt, " Robert Simpson, Bay Roberts. " Moses Gosse, Spaniards Bay.

Wholesale Agents for the Island of Newfoundland Messrs. W. & G. RENDELL, St. John's

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

NOTICES.

METROPOLITAN LIFE Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK.

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

DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA

For Canadian Policy Holders only.

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

The Reserve Dividend system Is one more step in the march of progress. Presented only after mature thought, it invites the test of the severest scrutiny. Its chief merit is its PERFECT ADAPTABILITY to the wants of insurable lives.

The RESERVE DIVIDEND and RESERVE ENDOWMENT POLICIES originated and published by the Company's Actuary, under copyright in 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 25. tff.

Bazaar!

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

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

St. PAUL'S CHURCH IN THIS TOWN.

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

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

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

March 28, 1873.

BLANK FORMS

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

FOR SALE.

Just Received Via Halifax, per S. S. Tigress, A SUPPLY OF THE

'Favorite' SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES,

Manufactured by the Kendall Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

CHEAPEST AND BEST. THE 'FAVORITE' SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES

Are a wonderful achievement of inventive Genius and Mechanical Skill.

For Simplicity, Durability and Beauty they stand Unrivaled.

Stitch Alike on Both Sides. They will do all kinds of FAMILY SEWING

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

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

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

Makers' Price List. Retail Price. By Hand, on Marble Slab.....\$22.00 With Plain Walnut Table..... 27.00 With Quarter Case Walnut Table... 30.00

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

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE 'FAVORITE' Shuttle Sewing Machines OVER ALL OTHERS.

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

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

LUMBER!

Now landing, ex "Atalanta," from Port Medway, N. S.: 20 M. Seasoned Prime Pine BOARD

20 do. Hemlock do. 30 do. No. 2 Pine do. July 20.

NOTICE.

UNION BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE Directors hereby give notice that a Dividend on the Capital Stock of the Company, at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum, for the half year ending 31st May, 1873, will be payable at the Banking House, in Duckworth Street, on an after TUESDAY next, the 10th instant.

(By order of the Board,) J. W. SMITH, Manager. St. John's, June 11. 31f.

J. Mellis, TAILOR & CLOTHIER,

208, Water Street, St. John's,

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

CLOTHING

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

J. M. visits Conception Bay twice a year, of which notice is duly given. Dec. 10. 1y†

W. H. THOMPSON, AGENT FOR Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH SUPPLY OF ADAMS' INDIAN SALVE.

W. H. THOMPSON. PIANO TUNING!

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

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

OF HYPOPHOSPHITES.

HARBOR GRACE MEDICAL HALL.

W. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor,

Has always on hand a carefully selected Stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, DRY PAINTS,

Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable:

Gallup's Florine for the Teeth and Breath Keating's Worm Tablets " Cough Lozenges Rowland's Odonol Oxley's Essence of Ginger Lamplough's Pyretic Saline Powell's Balsam Aniseed Medicamentum (stamped) British Oil, Balsam of Life, Chlorodyne, Mexican Mustang Liniment Steer's Apollidoc

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 Peetoral Pickles, French Capers, Sauces Soothing Syrup, Kaye's Coaguline India Rubber Sponge, Teething Sponge, Tooth Cloths Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes Widow Walch's Pills Morrison's Pills Cookle'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 Father's Feeding Bottles Bond's Marking Ink, Corn Flour Fresh Hops, Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf Nelson's Gelatine and Isinglass Bonnet Glue, Best German Glycerine Lime Juice, Honey, Best Ground Coffee Nixy's Black Lead Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste Brown's Bronchial Troches Woodrill's Worm Lozenges " Baking Powder McLean's Vermifuge Lear's India Rubber Varnish Copal Varnish Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies, Wicks, Burners, &c., &c. Cod Liver Oil, Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites Extract of Logwood, in 1/2 lb. boxes Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils Pain Killer Henry's Calamed 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 tff

W. H. THOMPSON, AGENT FOR Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH SUPPLY OF ADAMS' INDIAN SALVE.

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

**Robinson Crusoe.**

I know a dear book in which I oft look,  
And as oft as I find myself do so,  
Each sweet-tasted joy I knew when a boy  
Came back with dear Robinson Crusoe.

But still there are those who turn up the nose,  
Not many 'tis true, but a few so,  
Who say to your face 'tis a shame and disgrace  
To waste time o'er Robinson Crusoe.

Such people surpass the biggest jacksass  
In stupidity; O! that they knew so,  
And how much they lose when'er they refuse  
To read of poor Robinson Crusoe.

Such folks take the pains to trouble their brains  
With subjects and books most abstruse O;  
A fig for them all; they cannot enthral  
My soul like poor Robinson Crusoe.

We know there's a time to prose and to rhyme,  
A time to consent and refuse, O,  
To wake, and to sleep, to laugh and to weep,  
And a time to read Robinson Crusoe.

In times long ago they pilloried Defoe;  
The Goths and the Vandals to do so!  
But now there's a part in ev'ry boy's heart  
For the author of Robinson Crusoe.

There's no one I know like dear old Defoe  
That makes us our youth to renew so;  
I ne'er think I'm old when'er I unfold  
The volume of Robinson Crusoe.

I'm carried away from cares of to-day,  
And troubles that cause one to grieve so,  
The rafts and the boats the parrots and goats  
And all about Robinson Crusoe.

And now as I write I renew the delight,  
Nigh thankful I'm able to do so,  
Time ne'er can destroy the heart of the boy—  
Then hurrah for dear Robinson Crusoe!

Hurrah for dear Robinson Crusoe  
Hurrah for dear Robinson Crusoe,  
The old man so hairy, like some kindly fairy,  
Who makes us our youth to renew so.

**SELECT STORY.**

**The King's Bull.**

**Chapter II.**

THE BEST MAN AND THE BEST BULL.  
[CONCLUDED.]

SECONDLY, that in case of a fall the attention of a bull is immediately distracted from the fallen horseman by the red cloaks of the chulos or footmen. Mendez was to be alone in the ring.

Thirdly, that the garrocha is a stout pole with a triangular point of iron but an inch in length when properly guarded, and is used only for fending off the charge, the bull being always killed by the sword of the matador after he is exhausted by the combat with the picadors, of whom there are usually three. Mendez was to be opposed to a perfectly fresh bull, which was to be killed or subdued with garrocha only.

**Chapter III.**

**LIFE OR DEATH.**

THE hour had arrived: every nook and corner of the vast amphitheatre of Madrid, boxes, benches, and pit, the very balustrades and barriers, seethed with a dense mass of anxious excited humanity. The fierce Iberian sun beamed with unclouded splendour, darting its fever alike into the blood of high and low, of rich and poor, of man, woman, and beast, into the sangre azul of the fair Castilian seated in the upper tier, whose eyes burned large and lustrous between the folds of the white mantilla; into the commoner lava that glowed in the veins of the swarthy Major who lounged against the inner barrier; and into the thick red tide which the bull was soon to lavish on the dust of the arena. The shadow of the partial canopy overhead lay upon the sand in a clean curving line, like that of clean waters from the beach, the rustle of twenty thousand fans created a mimic breeze, and the hum of voices sounded like the muffled roar of the surge. But the flutter of the fans was hushed instantaneously, and the loud murmur subsided into a death-like silence, as the gates were thrown open, and, in place of the glittering cortege of the ordinary bullfight, of the many hued procession of picadors, chulos, and espadas, closed by the gaily caparisoned team of mules, there rode slowly into the wide arena, the figure of a solitary Major mounted on a noble gray steed. His features were concealed by a black mask, a red scarf was bound upon his arm, and he bore in his hand the garrocha of the picador. Madrid was fairly puzzled, Madrid was at its wit's end, as the caballero, profoundly saluting the royal box where sat Ferdinand, incredulous of his eyes, quietly crossed over the Plaza, and took up his station against the barrier on the

left of the toril or passage by which the bulls are admitted to the ring.

Then the key was tossed to the alguacil and deftly caught in his hat, the door of the toril was unlocked, and you could hear the sharp catching of the breath, throughout that mighty assembly as, with a leap like a stag, El Re bounded into the arena. El Re, the King's own bull! there was no mistaking him, for his brawny neck was encircled by a broad ribbon of scarlet and yellow, the royal livery of Spain, from which depended the device of a gilded crown and castle, the arms of Castile. A roar of applause greeted his entrance, and, dazed by the sudden clamour, and the transition from the darkness of his cell to the glare of open day, the magnificent brute stood like a bronze statue, his noble head raised, and his fierce eyes seeking for some object on which to vent his wrath.

On his left like another statue, sat Mendez Pinto on the gray mare.

But apparently El Re considered the single antagonist beneath his notice, for with a disdainful toss of his mighty crest, he began to paw the sand. Then the horseman shook his garrocha, and the flutter of the red scarf on his arm caught the eye of El Re. With a deep murderous bellow, the bull lowered his front, and rushed straight at his enemy and the duel to death had begun.

The sharp straight horns were within a few feet of La Perla's side, when Mendez met the charge with the point of the spear planted to an inch, true and fair, above the shoulder-blade, whilst he wheeled the mare slightly to the left. The terrific rush could not be stopped, but its deadly course was altered, and when El Re, half-blinded by the cloud of dust he had raised, and half-stunned by the shock with which he encountered the barrier, recovered his sight and senses, there, again ahead of him, provokingly calm, sat Pinto on the gray mare. Fiercer even, and to the spectators more irresistible than the first, was the second rush of the monster smarting under the sting of the garrocha, and again was his fury forced to expend itself on sand and timber, whilst Mendez galloped ahead and took up a fresh position.

I will not undertake to describe the many phases of that marvellous encounter—how unflinching was the savage determination of the brute, and the courage and coolness of the man, if the ferocity and activity of El Re were such as had never before been witnessed by the oldest frequenter of the Plaza, they were surpassed by the dexterity and horsemanship of Pinto; nobly seconded by La Perla, he exhausted every art of the picador. It would be still more impossible to convey an idea of the agony of excitement which pervaded the spectators, from the King downwards.

How strong men writhed and gesticulated, and shouted until their voices fell to a hoarse shriek; and stately women and fair girls forgot their conventional decorum, and with eyes, breasts, and mouths flashing, heaving, and panting, sprang up and leant over to bestow their applause; and how, like a consuming fire, ran through that vast crowd a longing for the end, a lust for blood, for death,—of either man or bull.

At last it came. Not less than eighteen times had El Re charged home, and eighteen times had the spear-point been planted with cruel exactness, until the gore poured down from one great wound above the shoulder, to leave a ruddy trail upon the sand. Then, as the combatants stood facing each other, Mendez felt La Perla sway beneath him and knew that the critical moment had arrived.

For the first time he took the initiative. And now began an exhibition of skill and daring never surpassed. With the garrocha held low in rest, and his eye fixed on the blood-shot orbs which followed his slightest movement, slowly, almost imperceptibly, so as to avoid provoking a charge, he backed La Perla in a half-circle, until the point of the spear lay at an acute angle behind the shoulder of the bull. Those only who were nearest, straining over the barrier to catch, like true aficionados, the niceties of the combat, could hear the words, 'Ahora o nunca, por mi vida, o por mi muerte;' and lifting La Perla with spur and hand and will, with the inexplicable sympathy which exists between a true rider and his horse, he hurled her at the bull. So rapid was the dash, that before El Re could make a half-turn to meet it, the spear was in his shoulder, driven with the full weight of man and horse, with the full vigor of that tremendous arm. Beneath the terrific impulse the blunt point burst through the lacerated hide, and irresistible as the keen blade of the matador, the huge shaft followed, boring through flesh and brawn and muscle, right down into the very heart of the mighty bulk; the mass still surged and heaved and struggled against the mortal agony, the tough garrocha bent like a wand, and La Perla reeled and tottered like a drunken man, but the arm of Mendez was as a bar of steel. You would not have said that the horse was supporting the rider, but that the rider,

holding by the spear-shaft, was sustaining the horse between his knees, and so the three remained, until the last convulsive throes died out of what was once El Re, and La Perla, though shivering in every limb, had recovered from her exhaustion; then with one mighty effort Mendez drew out the garrocha, and removing his mask, again saluted the royal box.

And you ask, my gallant Mendez, said Ferdinand, you ask for—?

That which I have risked, your majesty, my life.

Your life, man; por Dios, how is your life in danger now?

I have had the misfortune to kill two of your majesty's guards at P. Santa Maria.

Two of my guards! thundered Ferdinand; two of my guards! and you come here expecting to save your own miserable life. Ah, scoundrel! you have laid a trap for me. Had I but known before I pledged my word, not if you had killed fifty bulls with your naked hands, should you have escaped. Vengo sofocado! Begone, rascal! out of my sight, and let me never see or hear of you again!

But after Ferdinand's passion had subsided he did see and hear of Mendez again; for with the despatch from P. Santa Maria came a petition, signed by the principal inhabitants, against the general conduct of the guards, and the king inquired carefully into Pinto's case; and finding that there had been provocation enough to justify, at all events in Spanish eyes, the cutting of at least half-a-dozen throats, and that the double homicide was more the result of an unfortunate superfluity of strength than of malice' pretense, inasmuch as probably any other man in the kingdom of Spain might have knocked together the heads of two of his majesty's guards without producing any material effect: considering all this, he not only forgave Pinto, but rewarded him liberally. Nay more, he insisted that Gomez and his daughter should be sent for, in order that the latter might be married to her lover in Madrid, and bask in the sunshine of royal favor. Which was done accordingly. But the volatile monarch being deeply smitten with the fair Andalusian, the sunshine of royal favor waxed so warm, that old Gomez, who was sufficiently loyal not to desire his sovereign's head to be broken, one fine day persuaded Pinto to undertake the return journey to P. Santa Maria, somewhat more slowly and comfortably than he had come. So the three went back to their native town, where the family of Pinto still flourishes in the bullfighting line, though no member of it has hitherto equalled the exploit of their grandfather with El Re.

**A Little Stratagem.**

R. PETER BRIGHTPOD was a thriving merchant, and a highly respected citizen of Johnsville. His clerks were perfect models of politeness. His goods were always of the best quality, and at reasonable prices. And there was not a store for many miles in circumference, that did a better business.

Mr. Brightpod had an only daughter, a lovely and accomplished girl of nineteen summers, and half the young men in the neighbourhood would willingly have laid their fortunes at her feet.

Amongst them was her father's bookkeeper, William Tell, and he alone seemed to hold the first place in her affections.

But her father did not appreciate the alliance with one so far below her in social position.

That the young man's integrity had never been questioned—that his business qualifications were at the highest order, Mr. Brightpod could not deny.

But he had other views, and planned, as he thought, something better for his daughter's happiness.

We shall see.

In the meantime we will look into Mr. Brightpod's store; something unusual is taking place there.

The clerks have just completed their labours of "taking stock." The bookkeeper is busy preparing a balance sheet; whilst Mr. Brightpod and another gentleman are engaged in private conversation.

And you are sure your daughter's affections are not bestowed on any one yet? the gentleman was saying.

Not that I am aware of, my dear sir. I have watched her very closely, and am confident she has contracted no love affairs that will not dissipate when she learns that the accomplished Mr. Blossom is a suitor for her hand.

Then you will explain matters to her a little, won't you? and when she learns I am a partner in this firm, she may not be averse to my society.

Certainly, all shall be explained; and I expect you to dine with us to-morrow. And, by-the-by, Blossom, we had better discharge William Tell; we have no further need of his services.

A willing assent was given, and the partners separated for the night. Half an hour later Mr. Brightpod was

seated in his cosy parlour. But his face was pale, and expressionless.

The happy smile that used to illuminate his countenance was gone. For was he not about to barter his daughter for this world's dross? And his heart smote him bitterly.

Bah! he exclaimed, half aloud. What if I discharge William Tell? He is no fit suitor for my daughter's hand. She will soon forget him, and accept the proffered hand and fortune of Mr. Blossom. Yes, yes; money can accomplish many things, only leave it to time, and all will be well.

And nervously touching the bell-cord, he waited the coming of a servant.

Tell your mistress, he said, that I wish to speak with her directly.

I am here, father, said his daughter, advancing towards him. But no sooner had she looked upon his blanched and expressionless face, than a terrible foreboding took possession of her heart.

You are ill, father?

No, no, my child, I never was better in my life; I am only fatigued. You are aware that Mr. Blossom and I were to become partners; and, I am happy to say we have completed our arrangements to-day in a very satisfactory manner; and the firm of Brightpod and Blossom will become one of the staunchest concerns in the country. And by-the-by, my dear, Mr. Blossom will dine with us to-morrow; and I trust you will appear as agreeable and interesting as possible; and who knows but you may become—

What, father?

The wife of Mr. Blossom, he stammered.

No, she replied; as your partner I will respect him. But I tell you once for all, never to mention this subject to me again, for I will never become his wife.

And William Tell—what of him?

He is my affianced husband; and no other man shall ever call me by the name of wife.

And before to-morrow's sun sets, he will no longer be in my service.

You cannot mean it, father; you surely will not turn him away because—

And she fairly broke down and sobbed in bitter anguish, unable to articulate another sentence.

But her father had steeled his heart against all her pleadings, and with bitter thoughts and blighted prospects, she sought the solitude of her own chamber—there to shed hot scalding tears, and ponder over the uncertainty of all sub-lunary things.

On the following morning the heads of the firm met; and William Tell, the once favoured and respected servant, was discharged; and ordered never to approach or address Clara Brightpod again.

How that gentleman conducted himself under the circumstances, we are unable to say; nor can we tell whether he met Clara, by the merest possible accident. But it was evident, to every one that Clara looked brighter and happier every day, and gossips began to say she had forgotten him.

Forgotten him! Never! Such a heart as hers never forgets

\* \* \* \* \*

Five years have rolled past, and many changes have taken place. But Clara is still single, notwithstanding the entreaties of her father, and the obsequious attentions paid her by Mr. Blossom.

And the firm of Brightpod and Blossom is no longer in a flourishing condition. Notes are very embarrassing things, especially when they become due; and the heads of this firm begin to feel it.

In the midst of Mr. Brightpod's troubles and anxieties, an unwelcome visitor made his appearance at Johnsville.

It was William Tell.

He had come back to ask Mr. Brightpod for his daughter in marriage, but he was again repulsed by that worthy gentleman, and, after obtaining a secret interview with Clara, he left for parts unknown.

It was a few days after the above occurrence, when Brightpod and Blossom received an official letter from the firm of Bangs and Whittaker, New York, with an urgent request that Mr. Brightpod should call upon them without fail on the 18th of that month, and have matters properly adjusted.

You had better go, said Blossom, hardly knowing what he said. But, indeed, I fear the worst from them.

And yet our credit has been unlimited there.

Yes; but no doubt they have come to the full knowledge of our affairs, and I expect little mercy at their hands. Mr. Whittaker died some months ago, and his nephew has succeeded him.

Dead! said Mr. Brightpod. Then indeed, our case is a hopeless one; but come what will, we shall bear it like men, and when the worst comes, we can but relinquish our all and look the world proudly in the face.

Then you had better go to New York to-morrow, as requested, and, after all, things may not turn out so bad as they appear.

I trust they will not said Mr. Brightpod, as he slowly left the store, and walked homeward with a heavy heart.

Mr. Brightpod was early astir on the following morning, and preparing for his journey.

But he was not going alone; his daughter had received a communication from the city, too; and they were to journey together.

He to negotiate affairs with Bangs and Whittaker, and she—well, no matter what—time will develop events.

Nothing unusual occurred to them during their journey, and in a few hours they arrived safely in New York.

Clara proceeded to a friend's residence in—avenue, and her father to the well-known firm of Bangs and Whittaker.

But judge of his astonishment as he entered that princely store.

Mr. Bangs nearly wrung his hands off in perfect ecstasy, and laughed and chatted; and Brightpod felt embarrassed, and hinted that they might as well proceed to business.

No more business transacted in this store, to-day, my dear sir, said Mr. Bangs. This is Mr. Whittaker's wedding-day, and I have promised to take you along.

At the same moment a carriage drew up in front of the doorway, and before Mr. Brightpod could find words to reply, Mr. Bangs and himself were comfortably seated in the vehicle, and the driver ordered to make good use of his time.

But, my dear sir, said Brightpod, I came here on a different errand; excuse me, if I mention our business transaction.

No business to-day, said that gentleman. But here we are,—and the carriage drew up in front of a stately mansion, when the two gentlemen alighted and entered that princely do, main.

And certainly, if Mr. Brightpod's senses did not deceive him, he had seen his own daughter in the hall-way, and had heard her merry peals of laughter.

And there was another figure, too, he had seen.

It was William Tell, and he began to think he had entered some enchanted castle, or was dreaming at the best.

But he had not much longer to brood over the mystery.

For his daughter, leaning on the arm of William Tell, entered the apartment where he sat, and once more asked his consent and blessing.

This time it was not withheld; and the marriage ceremony was performed. William Tell and Clara Brightpod were man and wife.

Explanations followed and we find that William Tell had become heir to the vast possessions of his late uncle, on condition that he would assume his name.

And that was why the name of the firm remained unchanged.

And that was why William Tell Whittaker had become immensely rich; and being in a position that he no longer feared Mr. Brightpod's displeasure, devised a novel method of humbling that gentleman's pride.

In conclusion, we will state that the firm of Brightpod and Blossom is again taking an upward tendency; and Brightpod often wonders if Mr. and Mrs. Whittaker didn't "fool" him a little on their wedding day; and thinks Mr. Bangs was just as deep in the plot as they were.

A REVEREND gentleman whilst visiting a parishioner had occasion in the course of conversation to refer to the Bible, and on asking for the article, the master of the house ran to bring it, and came back with two leaves of the book in his hand. I declare says he, this is all we've got in the house; I'd no idea we were so near out!

WANTED.—By a maiden lady, "a local habitation and a name." The real estate she is not particular about, so the title is good. The name she wishes to hand down to posterity.

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