

The Star,

And Conception Bay Weekly Reporter.

VOLUME II.

HARBOR GRACE NEWFOUNDLAND THURSDAY JULY 2, 1874.

NUMBER XXII.

USEFUL INFORMATION

Commercial.
MARKET QUOTATIONS

From the "North Star."

BACON, per lb.
Canadian, rolled.....10d.
Americannone

BEEF, per lb.
American prime.....35s. to 37s. 6

BREAD, per cwt
Hambro' No 1.....34s.
do No. 2.....30s.
do No. 3.....25s.

BUTTER, per lb. Canada. 1s 6d
do Nova Scotian.....none
do American..... 1s. 2d.

CHEESE per lb. Canadian.....10d.

COAL, per ton, North Sydney

COFFEE, per lb.
We India and Rio....1s. 3d. to 1s. 5d.

CORPAGE, per cwt.,
English hemp.....63s.

COOKING MEAL,
White and Yellow.....24s. to 25s.

CURRENTS, per cwt.
Zante.....55s. to 57s 6d.

FLOUR per bbl. Canada Fancy. 42s 6d.
do Superfine..... 38s 6.
New York Extra..... 38s.
do Superfine..... 34s.
do No. 2.....30s., up.

HAMS, Canadian.....none
do American.....6d. to 9d.
do P E Island.....9d.

KEROSENE OIL, per gallon
do New York1s. 3d
do Boston.....1s 6d

LARD, American & Canadian. 7d & 8d

LEATHER, per lb. American
and Canadian.....1s 5d to 1s 6d

MOLASSES per gallon, Mus-
covado.....2s 3d.
Clayed

OATMEAL per lb Canadian.....30s to 32s.
do P E Island

OATS, per bush. P E Island.....3s cash

PEASE per lb Canadian split.....32s 6d
do do round.....21s 6d 22s 6d

PORK per lb. American
mess.....85s to 95s
do Am. prime mess.....85s
do do extra prime.....75s

POTATOES per bbl. P E Island.....6s

RAISINS, boxes.....15s to 16s

RICE per cwt. East Indian 20s to 21s

SALT, per hhd. Foreign }
Liverpool } 7s

SOAP per lb. Local manuf. 4d to 4½d
do American do 4d to 4½d
do Scotch do 4½d
do Nova Sc. do 3½d to 5d
do Liverpool do 2d to 2½d

SUGAR, p cwt., P. R Muscov-
vado.....53s 9d to 45s
do Am. crushed.....65s to 67s 6d

TEA per lb. Common.....1s 5d. to 1s. 10d.
do Fair to good.....2s to 2s 4d
do Extra do.....2s 7d up

TOBACCO, per lb. Canadian 10's 1s 7½d
do American do.....1s 5½d
do Nova Scotia.....none

UNION BANK SHARES.....£121

EXCHANGE.
London, Lank drawing rate.....30 per cent
do Purching.....19 do
United States, Gold.....Par
Canada, do.....do
Nova Scotia, do.....do

FOR SALE

LUMBER!
—BY—
H. W. TRAPNELL
Now landing, ex "Atlanta," from
Port Medway, N. S.:
50 M. seasoned Prime Pine Board
30 do. Hemlock do.
20 do. No. 2 Pine do.

SAILMAKING.
The Subscriber
WOULD respectfully acquaint the Shipowners and public of Harbor Grace and the outports that he has taken the Workshop lately occupied by Mr. Robert Morris, No. 10 Victoria Street, where he is prepared to perform all work in the above line in a satisfactory manner, and hopes by strict attention to merit a fair share of public patronage.
GEORGE CARSON.
May 1st.

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 Mun & 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. tft.

PIANO TUNING!
J. M. CURRIE
TUNER AND REPAIRER OF
Pianos, Organs, &c.
IN returning thanks for past favours begs respectfully to solicit a continuance of the same. All work executed punctually, and satisfaction guaranteed. CONCERTINAS also repaired.
Satisfactory references as to ability will be given on enquiry.
Orders left at No. 170 Water Street will receive immediate attention.
Dec. 17. tft


SEEDS! SEEDS!!
Just received by the SUBSCRIBER, a select assortment of

SEEDS
W. H. THOMPSON.
Ap 29.
TO BE LET
THAT
SHOP
now in the occupancy of Mr James Hutchings.
—ALSO—
Dwelling House
attached, now occupied by Mr. William Squarey.
For particulars apply at the Office of this Paper,



E. W. LYON,
PHOTOGRAPHER
Harbor Grace.
April 25,

NOTICE
IMPORTANT TO THE
Citizens of Newfoundland



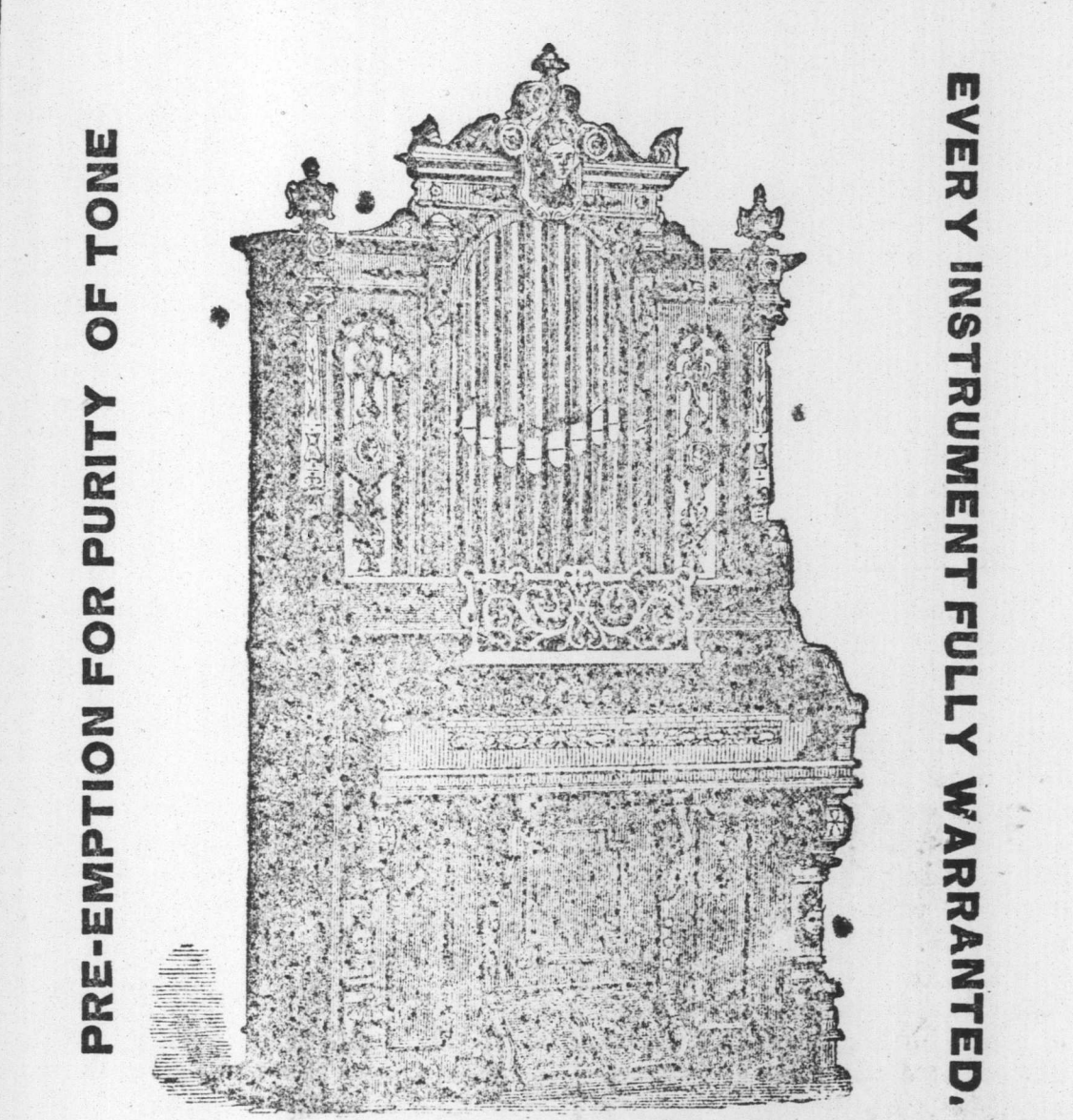
THE CONTINENTAL
LIFE
INSURANCE
COMPANY
OF NEW YORK,

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

St. John's and Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.
The CONTINENTAL beyond all comparison the most successful and most popular Company ever established in Europe or America. It has only been SEVEN years in existence but at its organization men of enlarged views and great experience in Life Insurance, were placed in its management who, having discarded all useless and annoying restrictions, and adopted all the improvements known in Life Insurance—many of them original with themselves, it at once received, and continues to receive a support unprecedented; and it now stands far ahead of many companies TEN YEARS older than itself. It has issued over FIFTY-NINE THOUSAND POLICIES, and has over \$6,750,000,000 assets, all securely invested, as required by law, in Bonds of the United States, Bonds of the State of New York, or in Real Estate. For that portion invested in Real Estate, it holds in all cases Double Security. So popular is its management and so great the public confidence that there are only Two Companies in the World that now approach it in the amount of business done.
By the Laws of the State of New York Life Insurance Companies are not allowed to do Fire Insurance or any other business, the importance of which law cannot be over-estimated by all who desire to protect their families by Life Insurance, and who do not wish to have their funds put in jeopardy by Fire Insurance.
By the Laws of New York Life Insurance Policies are held sacred to the families of the insured, free from the claim of Creditors.
The CONTINENTAL issues all kinds of Policies, viz.: Ordinary Life, Endowment, Joint, &c.
All losses in Newfoundland will be paid at the Agency here without subjecting claimants to the trouble and expense of going to New York.
All Policy holders can vote and are eligible to office.

Directors.
L. W. FROST, President.
HON. GEO. HILTON SCRIBNER, Secretary of State.
HENRY C. FISH, D. D., Newark, N. J.
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CHANCY M. DEPEIN, New York.
R. C. FROST, do do
WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Barrister-at-Law, New York.
L. W. FROST, President.
J. P. ROGERS, Secretary.
JAS. McDONNELL, Gen'l. Agent.
A. T. DRYSDALE,
Agent for Northern District, Newfoundland.
Aug. 2 1873 1y

NOTICE.
SMMONS & CLOUGH ORGAN Co's
IMPROVED
CABINET ORGANS



PRE-EMPTION FOR PURITY OF TONE
EVERY INSTRUMENT FULLY WARRANTED.

GRAND COMBINATION ORGANS,

FITTED WITH THE NEWLY INVENTED
SCRIBNER'S PATENT QUALIFYING TUBES
An Invention having a most important bearing on the future reputation of Reed Instruments, by means of which the quantity or Volume of tone is very largely increased, and the quality of tone rendered
Equal to that of the Best Pipe Organs of the same Capacity.
Our celebrated "Vox Celeste," "Louis Patent," "Vox Humana," "Wilcox Patent," "Octave Coupler," the charming "Cello" or "Clarinet," Stops,
AND ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS
Can be obtained only in these Organs.

Thirty-five Different Styles, for the Parlor and the Church
The Best Material and Workmanship
Quality and Volume of Tone unequalled.
PRICE.....\$50 to \$500
Factory & Warehouse, Cor 6th Congress Street Detroit Michigan.
[Established, 1850.]

Address Simmons & Clough Organ Co., Detroit, Michigan,
Price list furnished, and orders received at makers' prices, on application to
F. W. BOWDEN, "Public Ledger" Office,
Agent for Newfoundland.
St. Johns, Jan. 1, 1874.

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, Bight 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
May 23

DIRECTIONS FOR USE ON EACH PACKET.

MANUFACTORY:
Gravel Lane, Houndsditch,
CITY OF LONDON, ENGLAND

The above discovery has gained for Professor Herman a Silver Prize Medal at the Inter-Colonial Exhibition of Victoria Australia, of 1866, besides numerous testimonials.
OUTPORT AGENTS
Messrs. Squires & Noble, Harbor Grace
"Jillard Brothers,
Mr. W. H. Thompson,
"Michael Jones,
Messrs. Duff & Balmer, Carbonear
Mr. P. Nowlan, "
"G. C. Jerritt, "
"Robert Simpson, Bay Roberts.
"Moses Gosse Spaniards Bay.

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TO BE LET!
A Commodious
Shop
In Water Street. Immediate
possession given. For particu-
lars apply at the "Star" Office

Books & Stationery.
The SUBSCRIBER offers
for Sale a choice selection of
Book
STATIONERY,
&c., &c.
at No. 88 Water Street, Har-
bor Grace.
V. ANDREOLI.
April 25,

Saturday Night.

The work-day week has cast its yoke Of troublous toil and careful quest;

From fallow fields and woody dells The crickets chirp their pleasant lays;

His whirling wheel the miller stops— The smith his silent anvil leaves—

A happy hush, a tranquil balm, As if the week-day work and care Were lifted off, and left us calm,

For now the night, with soft delay Seems brooding like a tender dove;

God help us all! since here below Few Saturdays are ours at best—

Lines to a Young Lady.

I fear I fear the hour may come When all my blossomed joys will fade,

Thou wilt go forth among the bright And lovely throng that sweetly glow,

Alas, though I may fondly chase The phantom of unreal joy,

Yet when I meet thy eye so pure So fraught with life, with joy and light,

Yet when I meet thy eye so pure So fraught with life, with joy and light,

Ebb and Flow.

Beneath the ebb and flow There's many a soul at rest;

Beneath the ebb and flow Washed by the running tide,

Where the world can never look.

SELECT STORY.

THE LOST WILL.

Two persons sat together in a first floor room fronting on Chancery Row,

It was the private room of Lawrence Haight, attorney at law, and it opened out from a still drearier office,

Mr. Haight had placed his chair with the back to the window, so that his features were scarcely distinguishable

full upon his face, and his hands crossed on the knob of his cane.

I have come talk to you, Lawrence, said he, about George Crawford.

Yes—I think I have been to hard with him. I intend that he and Lucy shall come back to the old home.

Upon no other terms than that they shall be son and daughter to me. You see, Lawrence, I am growing old, and my home is a very lonely one now that you have taken my only other child.

No. I shall go to them to-morrow. I have no objections to offer now, Mr. Osdell; and I see you would listen to them, if I had.

Yes, that is so, Lawrence. I had cherished high hopes of Lucy's making a brilliant match, and the plans of a lifetime were overset when she married Crawford; but, after all, there is nothing against him save his poverty.

At any rate, it is a fault easily remedied, Lawrence. I gave you ten thousand dollars last week to buy me some bonds.

Lawrence Haight's hand trembled like an aspen leaf as he placed to his burning forehead. A moment passed before he could command his voice to reply, and there was a tremor in it then in spite of him.

You are too wise a man. I am sure Mr. Osdell, said he, to act in this rash manner.

And you are too wise, I am sure, Lawrence, not to know that a man should never attempt to do right by halves.

As he said this, the old man rose to his feet and turned toward the door. His hand was on the latch when Haight stopped him.

What about the will you left in my charge? he asked.

When? As soon as I come back from Crawford's.

Good God! exclaimed he, in a low, agitated tone, what's to be done now? This is ruin—ruin!

He took three or four restless turns about the room, then flung himself into his chair, and buried his face in his hands.

He thinks I am rich, muttered he. I a rich man, indeed! Why, even the ten thousand dollars are gone with the rest!

There is one way out of it! he groaned. Bill Davis could—O God must I do that?

He sank down into his chair, rested his chin upon his open palms, and fell into a deep and silent train of thought.

In a little while, he sprang up again seized his hat, and hastened out into the street. On leaving the house, he directed his steps toward that portion of the city notorious as the abode of crime and infamy.

He walked rapidly, with the firm swift step of a man full of determination, soon he struck into a street where everything bore the mark of corruption and decay.

It was the private room of Lawrence Haight, attorney at law, and it opened out from a still drearier office, in which a clerk was hard at work.

nothing better; but there were those among the number who once had friends who loved them, and had looked forward to a future without a shadow.

Haigh shuddered as he hurried through this gloomy spot. Stuffed screams and groans and scounds of anger and blasphemy, burst upon his ears,

It was growing late in the night when he at last came to a mean looking house having a small sign over the door,

Haigh pushed roughly past two or three persons, and entered a dingy room strongly impregnated with the fumes of tobacco and spirits, and enveloped in a cloud of smoke.

The lawyer walked around the room staring into each man's face, and then approached the landlord.

I don't see Davis. Is he there? asked he of that personage, nodding his head at the same time toward an inner chamber.

No he's up stairs, was the answer. Alone. I believe so. He took some brandy and a candle, and went off.

Does he stop here to-night? If he forks first, he can; but, continued he, tapping his pocket, I think his disease here is of an aggravated nature.

Seated at a table, smoking and drinking, was a rosy-eyed, bloated-faced man of about forty, dressed in a ragged suit the coat of which was buttoned closely up to the throat, to conceal the want of shirt.

How are you, counsellor? Haight, without noticing the extended hand, drew a chair to the table and sat down.

I came to see you on business, said he. Ah! what is it? Who's in the next room?

I don't know. It's empty, I believe. Go and see, and look in all the rooms. Davis, taking the light went out, and presently returning, reported that all the rooms were empty.

Can you keep a secret, Davis? asked the lawyer, looking full into two eyes that never blinked.

Will you swear? Yes; out with it! I'll keep a close mouth.

Well, then, continued Haigh, watching him sharply, to see the effect produced by his communication, and speaking in a whisper, suppose you owed a man ten thousand dollars, and no man knew of the debt but you two, what would you do?

I'd kill the creditor before morning, was the reply. What if you were paid to do that very thing? Would you do it?

Hello, counsellor, you've been meaning yourself all the time! What is the pay?

A thousand dollars. I'll do it! And your nerves won't fail?

Never fear that, counsellor. For a thousand dollars, I'd have the nerve to kill my own mother.

Leaning forward in his chair, and speaking in a still lower tone, the lawyer now poured all his plans into the ruf-

fian's ear. An hour passed by, and then he arose to go. Mind, now, said he, he will leave at half-past ten to-morrow.

CHAPTER II. The early morning stage for Bradley drew up in front of the 'Eagle' hotel, just as Mr. Osdell awoke from a long deep sleep.

He sprang out of bed when he heard the blowing of the horn and began to prepare for his journey. While he is doing so it is necessary that we should go back a little way into his past history.

To the majority of persons Jacob Osdell was simply a rich, gentlemanly, clever looking man. Even the clerks in his store who saw him daily for three hundred and thirteen dreary days in every dreary year had no more notion of their employer's inner life than the varietal stranger who brushed past him on the street.

They knew that he had a profound and extensive knowledge of his business an iron will, and an inexhaustible reserve of energy.

They knew that he had two daughters and that he was a widower and rich, and this was all they did know.

One of his daughters had been married long ago to the wealthy and rising young lawyer, Lawrence Haight.

The other remained at home with her father and became his darling and pet.

A year before the time when our story commences, this daughter had met George Crawford who was one of her father's most trusted clerks.

When the knowledge of this fact came to the old gentleman he raged and stormed in the most outrageous manner. He at once dismissed George from his employment and threatened Lucy with direst vengeance if she persisted in her folly.

All to no purpose however, were the old man's threats and anger. At the first opportunity, Lucy left his house, and she and George were made man and wife.

From that day forward Jacob Osdell never mentioned their names. He made his will leaving to Mrs. Haight all his property except the house in which he lived.

Month after month he had been nursing his wrath to keep it warm but it had grown cool, cold, colder, in spite of him.

Finally the news came to him that a little child had been born to Lucy, and that she had given it his name.

Crawford lived in a snug little cottage, a mile or two from Bradley and it was thither that Mr. Osdell was about to journey by the coach that stood waiting at the door.

In a few moments he came to the bar to pay his bill. Are there any other passengers? said he to the landlord.

THE STAR -AND- CONCEPTION BAY WEEKLY REPORTER.

It is printed and published by the Proprietor, WILLIAM R. SQUIRE, every Thursday morning, at his Office, (opposite the premises of Capt. D. Green,) Water Street, Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

Price of Subscription—\$2.50c., (Two Dollars Fifty Cents) per annum, payable half-yearly.

Advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms, viz.:—Per square of seven-teen lines, (fourgeois type) for first insertion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents.

Advertisements received at the office of this paper without written instructions limiting the number of insertions (Auctions, sales, and Notices, which determine themselves excepted) will be repeated until ordered in writing to be withdrawn and charged accordingly.

After the coach had started and was well on its way, Mr. Osdell looked up at his fellow passengers, and endeavoured to ascertain this mysterious cut of the eye for himself.

Well said he growing weary at last. I'm a beauty ain't I. I beg your pardon sir, replied Mr. Osdell, somewhat disconcerted at this remark, I meant no offence I assure you.

Oh! you didn't didn't you? Well, don't do it again, that's all! I certainly shall not, sir; I have no wish to offend you.

No; and by God! you had better not! I've had enough of your impudence; and if you give me any more I'll— You'll what?

I'll that, said the man, opening his vest, and touching the handle of a dirk. His eyes flashed from those dark caverns with sullen ferocity like those of a hyena.

Evidently the man for some reason, wished to quarrel with him; and Mr. Osdell seeing this, and believing him to be drunk or crazy, restrained himself, and as calmly as he could said,—

Put up your knife sir; you shall have no occasion to use it. And besides that to use it would be murder and the punishment of that I believe is death.

The brow of the villain darkened and his eyes flashed fire. He leaned forward and fingered his knife as though to use it. On reflection however, he seemed to have made up his mind to another course, and buttoning up his vest he muttered a fearful oath and cast himself back into a corner of the coach.

Mile after mile was now passed in utter silence, and soon the little village of Bradley came into view. To Mr. Osdell's great relief his surly companion now stopped the coach, and sprang out into the road. Without uttering a word he crossed over to the bordering fence sprang over it and struck in a little path that led across the fields.

It was just growing dark as Mr. Osdell started out on the road that led from Bradley to George Crawford's house. It was but a short walk of a mile and he was too impatient to wait till morning.

Thoughts of the conversation he had had with the landlord in the city and the subsequent meeting with the rough passenger in the stage coach almost deterred him. But there was no one that he knew of who had cause to injure him—the ruffian must have been mad to threaten his life; and at any rate he had long ago disappeared.

No; there was no danger that he could see, and so he strode along cheerily. Absorbed in thought as he was however Mr. Osdell paused every now and then to reconnoitre the country around him.

Bradly was some distance behind and on no other side of him were there any buildings in sight.

Presently he came to an abrupt curve in the road. He had been looking forward to this point for some minutes and felt so sure that it must bring him in sight of Crawford's house, and he was much disappointed to find all forward view cut off by a huge boulder that jutted out nearly across the road a few yards ahead of him.

CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.

TO BE SHOWN IN WATER POSSESSIONS LARS APPLY BOOKS THE SU FOR SALE A B STAT & at No. 88 V bor Grace, April 25,

OLYMPIAN... SEFUL... CON... MARKE... From the... BACON, per lb... Canadian, rol... American... BEEF, per lb... American pri... BEAD, per, owt... Hambro' No... do No... do No... BUTTER, per lb... do Nova... do Ameri... CHEESE per lb... COAL, per ton... COFFEE, per lb... West India... CORNAGE, per c... English hem... C OR MEAL... White and Y... CURRITS, per... Zante... FLOUR per brl... do Superfin... New York E... do Super... do No. 2... HAMS, Canadian... do American... do P E ISLAN... KEROSINE OIL... do B... do N... LIARD, American... LUBRICANT, per lb... and Canadian... MOLASSES per g... covado... Clayed... OATMEAL per lb... do PE I... FEARS, per bush... PEAS, per lb, Co... do... PROT per lb... mess... do Am prim... do extra... POTATOES per b... RAINING, boxes... RICE per owt... SALT, per hhd... 1... SOAP per lb... do Am... do Scot... do Nov... do Live... 5094, p owt, P... vado... do Am. crust... ISA per lb... CO... do fair to... do Extra d... TOBACCO, per lb... do Ame... do Nova... Union Bank S... E... London, Link... do Purch... United States... Canada... Nova Scotia...