

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, January 3, 1873.

Number 66.

JANUARY.

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FOR SALE.

RESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.
PINE 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.

NOTICES.

J. 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. HURCHINS, Esq.

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

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.

A large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEERCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14. tft

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 outports.

They can be found from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., at the old residence of Dr. George W. Lovejoy, No. 9, Cathedral Hill, where they are prepared to perform all Dental Operations in the most

Scientific and Approved 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 prepared to repeat the same process, which is perfectly safe even to Children. They are also prepared to insert the best Artificial Teeth from one to a whole Set in the latest and most approved style, using none but the best, such as received the highest Premiums 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.

G. BARNES,

Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGETS 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.

W. R. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

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.
ALEX. R. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON.
Nov 5 tft

POETRY.

The Sailor Boy's Farewell.

Wait, wait, ye winds, till I repeat
A parting signal to the fleet
Whose station is at home;
Then waft the sea boy's simple prayer,
And let it oft be whispered there,
While in fair climes I roam.

Farewell to father, blessed hulk;
In spite of metal, spite of bulk,
His cable soon may slip;
Yet, while the parting tear is moist,
The flag of gratitude I'll hoist,
In duty to the ship.

Farewell to mother, first-class she,
Who launched me on life's stormy sea,
And rigged me fore and aft;
May Providence her timbers spare,
And keep her hull in good repair,
To tow the smaller craft.

Farewell to sister, lovely yacht;
But whether she'll be manned or not,
I cannot now foresee.
May some good snip a tender prove,
Well found in stores of truth and love,
And take her under lee.

Farewell to George, the jolly-boat,
And all the little craft afloat
In home's delightful bay.
When they arrive at sailing age,
May wisdom prove the weather gauge,
And guide them on their way.

Farewell to all on life's rude main;
And though we ne'er may meet again,
Through stress of stormy weather,
Yet, summoned by the board above,
We'll harbor in the port of love,
And all be moored together.

FACTS.

THE BOSTON FIRE.

Opening of the Safes in the Ruins.

The work of opening the safes which have passed the fiery ordeal still continues in the burned districts, but the number as yet unexamined is now very small. Almost every vault so situated as to be approachable by reasonable exertion, and every safe the whereabouts of which could be ascertained with any certainty, has already told its story. Upon every one of them the hope of an individual or corporation has been based, and none but those who have passed through such trials can feel how sick at heart the watching, waiting ones become. Ofttimes the iron-bound treasure box is discovered buried far below the surface, where the intense heat of the early fire is still continued, and on several occasions they have been found roasting in the midst of what was intended for the winter's supply of coal, while the solid masonry of the establishment itself was heaped as in a funeral pile above them. In such a case ribs of steel and bars of brass, filled in between with the best of composition, could offer no effectual resistance. Indeed, safes of any make have proved but an uncertain dependence when exposed to the full fury of the flames. Properly constructed vaults, however, have given very general satisfaction, in nearly every instance, their contents being preserved unharmed. At about noon yesterday the Nashua Manufacturing Company opened their vault, and found everything in the best order. The vault was one of a series piled one above another like the stories of a building, and all were found to be in the best condition. So solidly were they built that, despite the rush of fire and crash of walls all round them, even the outside preserve the regularity of their original outline. In the immediate neighborhood of this and about the same time, Mr. Edward A. White opened an "Improved Salamander" safe, but the Salamander quality was wholly imaginary, and a large lot of Masonic emblems together with many valuable papers were found to have ended in smoke. An Edward & Homan safe belonging to T. W. Pierce & Bacon, was no more successful in preserving documents of that firm, but in neither of these instances was anything lost more valuable than business paper. At the site of Smith's General Express office, on the corner of Water and Kirby streets, a crowd of interested expressmen were for several hours of the forenoon busily engaged in unearthing the safe of the establishment, one of Wilder's make. The door was

found so badly swelled, however, that the key would not work, and force had to be applied. To the great disappointment of many the contents were found badly burned, and about \$25 in currency which it contained were scorched to a crisp. The most valuable documents the safe contained were receipts to the amount of about \$1000, which may possibly be in a measure restored. A safe of McFarland's make, belonging to J. H. Lee & Co., was found in a similar condition.

The Extraordinary Treaty with France.

The new Treaty of Commerce and Navigation with France, which was signed on the 5th inst., is published in the London Gazette. It answers exactly to the apprehension expressed as to its probable character. Entered into by Her Majesty, as the preamble recites "in a spirit of friendship toward France," and in response to a representation from the President of the French Republic to the effect that "the financial necessities of France require new taxes," it subjects a large class of English goods to practically prohibitory duties. For a term of four years; that is to say, during the whole duration of the Treaty; English goods are to pay additional or compensatory duties, German, Austrian, and Swiss goods of the same description will enter France at the old and lower rates of duties. The privilege of the most favoured nation, which the Treaty professes to secure England, will not come into operation until the Treaty itself expires.

The Coolie Massacre in Demerara.

Coolie riots in Demerara, which have been of somewhat frequent occurrence; assumed a rather serious aspect at Essequibo lately, where order has been restored after five of the rioters was shot and seven wounded. The following account of the affair is taken from the Creole:

A band of coolies rebelled against authority in Essequibo last week, and were only quieted after the loss of six lives. It appears that the immigrants of plantation Devonshire Castle have for some time past been dissatisfied with the rate of wages paid them. This dissatisfaction culminated on Friday, the 27th of September, by a band of them leaving the estate and proceeding to the magistrate with Police Inspector Griffin, and a small body of police, gathered as quickly as possible, and proceeded after the coolies to the estate. Arrived there, the latter were found to have taken possession of the buildings on the estate, and replied by threats and jeers to the demand of Mr. Laughran to disperse and return peaceably to their work. At length, matters became momentarily more serious, Mr. Doughran read the riot act, taking care that the rioters should be made acquainted by an interpreter with its provisions; and for an hour after reading it the magistrate used all his powers of persuasion to induce the coolies to return to their houses and avoid bloodshed, but this they steadily refused to do. At this stage of the proceedings, when, it is stated, orders were about been given for a bayonet charge, the backia stick of one of the rioters is said to have struck the hammer of the gun belonging to one of the policemen; it went off killing a man and was followed by the discharge of some ten more muskets from the members of the force, who, it is said, fired under the impression that orders had been given to that effect. The result of the volley was the death of six coolies, while seven others were seriously wounded. The effect upon the coolies appears to have been instantaneous. They fled in all directions and quickly afterwards returned to and have since remained at their work submissive and obedient to an extent seldom seen in this colony.

Cape Breton Enterprise.

The commendable enterprise displayed by Prince Edward Island, in undertaking the construction of a trunk or arterial railway, seems to have awakened the

Cape Breton Islanders to a fresh and lively sense of their isolation, and of the necessity of improving their means of communication with the mainland, and of taking the part in the commerce of the world to which from advantages of position and natural resources they are entitled. It is not simply the accommodation of local wants which now stimulates the energy and enterprise of the Cape Bretons. They are sensible of the benefits conferred by railway communication with important centres; but their designs are more ambitious and far-reaching. The projected railway from Pictou to Louisburg and Sydney is a matter of five millions, which it is anticipated could be raised or guaranteed without much difficulty, as the Local Government has contributed liberally and the municipalities are expected to display similar interest. But Cape Breton looks for greater things than provincial subsidies and municipal bonuses, and holds up the glittering prospect of a railway extension towards the Pacific, with Louisburg as its eastern terminus, as an enterprise of the "near future," when "this great Dominion will take its place amongst the nations of the world."

The enormous increase of ocean traffic has enhanced the importance of securing the shortest and safest route from land to land; and there is little doubt that the pressing demands for quick transit will compel steamships to discharge their passengers at the nearest available seaports. The railways will consequently have to advance their outposts; and the "stepping off places" will be, not New York or Quebec, and Liverpool or London, but some unknown or unfrequented harbor where the continent projects into the ocean far beyond these cities. The Atlantic passage is every day becoming more like a ferry; and the ferryman will have to select points of embarkation and disembarkation where the continents most nearly approach each other. The prospect of sudden prosperity for that harbor which shall combine the desired advantages of safety, freedom from ice, nearness to the Old World, and directness of route has excited the ambition of several Canadian ports, most advantageously situated. We have already pointed out the merits of Baie St. Paul, below Quebec; of Chatham, N. B.; while the claims of Halifax and St. John's, Newfoundland, are well known. The last competitor is Louisburg, Cape Breton, which seeks to revive her ancient importance, and place it upon peaceful foundations. It must be admitted that Louisburg enters the field with many advantages. The attraction to shippers of one of the finest harbors on the continent is supplemented by the hardly less important one of inexhaustible supplies of coal, which a Cape Breton paper states can be had at the pit mouth for \$1, 25 per ton and laid down on the wharves for fifty cents more. Louisburg also claims to be two hundred miles nearer Liverpool than Halifax, and one hundred miles nearer than Whitehaven. But all these undeniable advantages are of no avail while Louisburg remains cut off from the great trunk railways of the continent; and to get ahead of all competitors by constructing the connecting link is now the prime object of Cape Breton's ambition. The great desideratum here, as in many other parts of the country, is capital. A company is needed to undertake the construction of a line; and for their encouragement and assistance the Nova Scotia Legislature have promised a subsidy in the shape of free right of way, ten thousand acres of land to be selected by the company, and one half the royalty on all the coals mined in Cape Breton. The value of this latter privilege is estimated at \$26,000 per annum, while the lands are valued at two dollars and a half per acre. This is not considered sufficient, and the Cape Breton Islanders are considering the quarter from which they would be most likely to receive assistance.

The Louisburg extension will, however, confer upon the travelling public a benefit not less inestimable than that of shortening the Atlantic trip; and a debt of gratitude is due to the shrewd Prince Edward Islander who has pointed it out. It would connect New Brunswick with Prince Edward Island and the latter with Cape Breton, by powerful steam ferries capable of cutting the ice which occasionally forms in the harbors; and uninterrupted communication could be maintained between the leading cities of the Maritime Provinces quite independently of the intercolonial. The case is thus clearly stated by our sanguine island contemporary:

"There will be times when the inter-

THE STAR.



HARBOR GRACE, JANUARY 3, 1873.

colonial between Truro and Amherst, if not between Rocky Lake and Truro, will in the winter be impassable. The goes and fills on the road must, after severe and plentiful snow storms, render it plain to any observer that this will be so. Then it is when the line through Prince Edward Island—a line so level that no storms can ever impede, beyond a day or so, travel on its road—will be most advantageous, and, properly connected by powerfully iron built steamers at Souris and Summerside with the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia roads, it is reasonable to believe daily communication between Halifax and St. John need not at any time be interrupted. To men who have seen difficulties far more formidable overcome elsewhere, these seem but simply a matter of means and will on the part of the respective Governments of those Provinces.

The idea of reaching Halifax by that round about route is at any rate worthy of the consideration of Mr. Aquila Walsh, who, now that he has been relieved from his arduous Parliamentary labors, may find profitable employment in examining the merits of the deficiencies of the Intercolonial.

The "Woolwich Infants."

The two newly made 35-ton guns, popularly termed the "Woolwich Infants" were accidentally sunk in Chatham Dockyard last week while an attempt was being made to transfer them from a lighter to the quay. On Saturday, an attempt made to raise them without reducing the water in the basin proved a failure. A diver had well lashed one of the guns under water, and tackle having been attached from the great iron sheer-legs, the engine was set in motion to lift the gun, but almost before it was lifted from the hold of the lighter the tackle slipped, and the "infant" settled down again on the spot it had occupied in the submerged vessel. A second attempt on Monday was more successful, and one of the "infants" was safely landed on the quay. On the following day the other was successfully hoisted up from the bottom of the dockyard. But when the "infants" had been rescued from drowning they were in some peril of being buried. The wharf of the basin is all "made ground," and when the first gun was taken from the water and placed on bank it sank, the rain having made the ground very soft. To prevent the ponderous masses disappearing large quantities of timber had to be placed under the guns. The guns will undergo a very careful inspection by the War Department to ascertain if they have sustained any damage which will render it necessary to send them back to the Woolwich Arsenal.

Education.

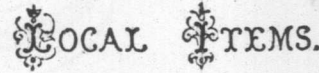
The Standard says that an important admission has been obtained from the Education Department by the honorary secretary of the Gloucester and Bristol Diocesan Education Society. The enormous waste of power now being exhibited in school houses mainly arises from the generally received fallacy that they have to provide school room for one-sixth of the population. Mr. J. W. Sheringham having written to the secretary of the Committee of Council on Education on the subject, the department, through Mr. Sandford, says the rule has been acted upon "by the department for many years in cases where building grants have been made, and has been generally found to be not only theoretically but practically accurate. But my lords have not laid it down as a rule admitting of no exception in particular districts. They have no desire to press for school accommodation in excess of the actual requirements of the district, and any representation with respect to their decision as to the school accommodation required to be provided in any particular district will receive their careful attention."—Fall Mall Budget.

Edmund About.

It is stated that E. About, the celebrated French political satirist, who was recently tried for high treason against the German Government, was prosecuted, not on the ground of his being a German subject, but because the German penal code distinctly lays it down that "any foreigner who shall in a foreign country commit high treason against the German Empire may be prosecuted according to the penal laws of the German Empire." This is certainly high ground for any Government to take in its internal legislation. We could understand the prosecution of foreigners for high treason committed within the Empire, but it is somewhat startling to be told that if you should dare to express your opinion freely about some of Bismarck's doings that may not appear to you altogether justifiable, you may, some fine day, as you are enjoying your summer tour "up the Rhine," find yourself in the awkward predicament of being indicted for high treason. This is even worse than in the worst days of King Bomba.

The Crown Prince.

BERLIN. Disquieting rumours have been current here on the Exchange with reference to the health of the Imperial Crown Prince. These reports are utterly unfounded. According to authentic reports the improvement in the state of his imperial highness is steady and satisfactory.



Yesterday the steam-ship Severn, from Hamburg to Philadelphia with a cargo of railway iron, twenty seven days out, arrived in this port. She has experienced a succession of very heavy gales and has received some damage.—Chronicle of Thursday.

Yesterday, New Year's Day, passed off very quietly, and without disturbance of any kind that we are aware of. In the morning the British Society marched in procession from their hall to the St. Andrew Kirk, where they listened to an excellent address from the Rev. Mr. McDougall. The Society afterwards marched through some of the principal streets, and paid their respects to His Excellency the Governor at Government House. The Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, with the Juvenile Society attached to the same body, paraded the town yesterday, as is customary with them on the first day of the year. They mustered well, and their appearance was very pleasing and creditable.—Ibid.

By private letter from Bonavista we learn that on the 2nd December a sad accident occurred at Devil's Cove, a few miles up the shore, by which a little boy three years of age lost his life. It appears that Sarah Bengier, a widow, left her dwelling for a short time, her three children remaining at home seated by the fire. A brand fell into the lap of the boy Israel Bengier, and set fire to his clothing. He immediately ran out of doors, and although a little sister done all she could to extinguish the fire, her efforts were to little purpose. The little fellow was so severely burned that in a short time he died.—Ibid.

The steam-ship Lion arrived at Halifax on Sunday morning last, and we understand that the Government has arranged for the English mail due in Halifax about 31-t, inst, to come by her. The mail following will we presume, come by the Allan boat, due here the latter part of Jan.—Ibid.

Commander Charles George Frederick Knowles to be Captain in Her Majesty's Fleet.

We have much pleasure in inserting the foregoing extract, respecting the promotion to the rank of Post-Captain in the Royal Navy, of the officer who commanded H. M. S. Lapwing, recently employed in the protection of the Fisheries on this coast. Those of our readers who are acquainted with Captain Knowles will doubtless be happy to hear of the advancement of one whose affability and anxiety to perform in a courteous manner the duties of his position made him deservedly popular in Newfoundland.

The report of his cruise during the past season contains much interesting and valuable matter, and shows that Captain Knowles has bestowed time and care on its compilation.—Newfoundlander.

MELANCHOLY CASUALTY.—We much regret to learn that on last Sunday night the schooner Magnolia, Captain William Peck (belonging to Mr. J. N. Finlay of this town,) coal-laden from Sydney for St. John's, was lost at Chance Bay, Pe meuse, with her Captain and four seamen—the mate, Mr. Alfred Peck, brother of the Captain being the only survivor. The vessel and cargo were a total wreck. The mate was washed ashore, and was found next morning in the neighborhood of the wreck, more dead than alive; nor was it until after the application of restoratives throughout the whole day that his consciousness at last returned. He was progressing favorably when the news of this accident was despatched. He is the son of Captain Stephen Peck of this place.—Ibid.

By Authority.

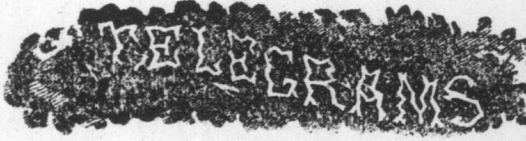
His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Charles H. Renouff, Esq., M. D., to be Co-ordinator for the Central District, under Act 28 Vic. Cap. 4, Sec. 2.

Secretary's Office, 31st Dec., 1872.—Gazette.

A meeting in reference to the East African slave trade was held at the Mansion-house recently, the Lord Mayor presiding. Among those present were Lord Lawrence, Sir Bartle Frere, the Bishop of Winchester, and Mr. Stanley. Four resolutions denouncing the slave trade were passed. Mr. Stanley, after giving a description of the horrors he had witnessed, argued well for the mission of Sir Bartle Frere, but hoped England would not recompense the Sultan of Zanzibar or Muscat, of attempt in any way to compound with the criminals.

The Lords of the Admiralty have approved of a site being selected within the precincts of Greenwich Hospital for the monument to the memory of the officers and men of the Royal Navy who fell in the New Zealand war of 1863-4.

Sir T. Erskine May is engaged upon a history of Democracy in Europe, from the earliest times to the present.



Latest Despatches.

OTTAWA, Dec. 24.

The Ottawa "Citizen" again states that Mr. Lanigan will succeed Sir G. E. Cartier, as minister of militia, as the health of the latter will necessitate his absence in Europe, and that Mr. Howe will be made Lieut-Governor of Nova Scotia.

The Quebec Parliament was prorogued to-day.

The Collector of Inland Revenue at Ottawa has been suspended for irregularities.

The Canada Pacific railroad charter is now drafted and waiting Sir Hugh Allan's approval.

LONDON, 23.

It was reported at midnight in London that the steamer "Germany" of the Allan line was totally wrecked on Sunday. It is possible that the rumor originated in the similarity of the name borne by this steamship and the Liverpool packet "Germania" lost off Gironde.

Porteen, a member of the Garde Champete has been found guilty of betraying the Mayor and another inhabitant of Lissons to the Prussians by whom they were shot, was executed to-day at Vincennes.

At a consistory held by the Pope to-day, he delivered an allocution saying that the Church was sorely persecuted and denounced the Italian and German governments.

LONDON, 24.

Allan, Bros. & Co., say that the steamer lost at the mouth of Gironde was the "Germany" of their line.

Consols 91 3/4 to 91 7/8.

NEW YORK, 24.

An extensive fire at Portland, Oregon, occurred yesterday, causing a loss of \$350,000.

A school house in New Jersey, was burned last evening, and many other fires are reported.

It is reported that Helena Ark was destroyed by fire on Sunday night.

A dinner was given last night at the Century Club, a number of distinguished citizens, in honour of Professor Tyndall.

A Vigilance committee here threaten to hang Simmons, the murderer of Durea. The police have removed him to a place of safety.

Barnum's Menagerie and the German Episcopal Church in 14th S street, were burned this morning. Loss \$500,000. The only animals saved were one camel and two elephants.

All the vessels arriving in port during the past twenty-four hours report severe weather off the coast. The weather is intensely cold in the west. Sixty locomotives are frozen up and out of water on the Toledo and Wabash railroad, Indiana.

Gold 113 3/4.

LONDON, 27.

Advices from the Cape of Good Hope to Dec. 20th have been received. Heavy gales had occurred on the sea coast and several vessels are reported lost.

PARIS, 26.

President Thiers received the Japanese Ambassadors on Christmas day at the palace of the Elyses. The members of the embassy were dressed European manner, wearing the usual diplomatic uniform. The President expressed his wish for the continuance of friendly relations between France and Japan which was cordially reciprocated by the chief Ambassador.

NEW YORK, 27—p.m.

The heaviest storm of the season thus far occurred yesterday, blocking up and delaying travel in every direction.

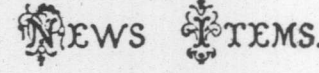
The snow storm which cleared up this morning has rarely been exceeded in severity. Railroad travel is impeded in all directions.

Several vessels were wrecked on the coast, among them the ship "Peruvian" for Boston with a valuable cargo went ashore last night off Nantucket and became a total wreck. All hands were drowned.

The barque "Kodashalo" from the East Indies, for Boston, went ashore off Boston Bay. The captain and six men were drowned.

Other but less serious disasters are reported. By the falling of a floor of a church at Williamsport, Pa., 14 persons were killed and nearly 50 wounded. Some fatally.

Gold 112 1/5. Cable advices unimportant.



A Wurtemberg gunsmith has invented for the Prussian Government a new rifle that fires 26 shots per minute a distance of 1200 yards.

A Minnesota man undertook to kill his old rooster and chopped his own wrist off, while chancier still survives to call him in the morning.

An Iowa lady has invented a boiler attachment for cooking and washing. It is not an unusual thing for some kinds of attachments to get people into hot water.

THIRTY millions of dollars are spent annually in Louisiana for liquor—an average of \$37 for every man, woman and child in the State.

A CHINESE tea clipper, on her way to London was lately lost, and 1,000,000 pounds of the precious drug went to the bottom of the sea.

A Piereton, Ind., epicure ate a hearty meal the other day and then took an after dinner nap of 114 hours. He felt somewhat hungry on waking up but no other unpleasant symptoms resulted.

ONCE upon a time they were witty. At a friendly gathering at Holland House the conversation turned on love. Tom Moore compared it to a potato, because it shoots from the eyes. "Or rather," exclaimed Byron, "because it becomes less by paring."

A New York business man stepped in at an opening as he was returning home the other day, and purchased his wife \$6,400 worth of dress goods. As the cold weather is coming on this was thoughtful in him.

HERE is a good business-like epitaph: "Here lies Jane Smith, wife of Thomas Smith, marble cutter. This monument was erected by her husband as a tribute to her memory, and a specimen of his work. Monuments of the same style, \$250.

A YOUNG Georgia lady, whose parents shut her up to keep her away from an obnoxious lover, jumped from a second story window into the arms of her betrothed, who carried her off and married her in the teeth of her enraged papa.

THE officers of the British ship Ganges recently gave a concert at Redruth, near Falmouth and one of their number a gunnery instructor named Boynes, died on the stage, in full sight of the audience, just after singing a comic song.

SOMEBODY has recently invented a valuable trunk. It is made with an outside covering of cast iron, lined with nitro-glycerine, and when it is thrown from a railroad car or a baggage wagon this outside covering is tore to pieces and the baggage smasher is blown into very small fragments.

SOME of the Early English Bibles, as Mr. Disraeli states, contain as many as six thousand errata, which were intentional, consisting of passages interpolated and meanings forged for sectarian purposes, sometimes to sanction the new creed of a half-batched sect and sometimes with the intention to destroy all Scriptural authority by the suppression or omission of texts.

THEY have a man in Kentucky seventy-eight years of age who never had the backache or a pain, never swore an oath, never took but one chew of tobacco in his life, gets into conniption fits at the bare smell of Bourbon whisky, and "has been a farmer and bricklayer all his life." He must have commenced the farming business in the dairy line.

Paul B. du Chaillu has just returned from his explorations in Sweden and Norway, where he has been contemplating the midnight sun and the grand, natural scenery of Scandinavia, as well as studying the character and habits of the interesting people of that region. He has numerous beautiful photographs of the most remarkable objects of interest and a large amount of matter for his book and lectures. He proposes to return to Sweden and Norway again this Winter in order to complete his studies amid the Arctic regions of those countries. This intrepid explorer of the extreme latitudes of Equatorial Africa and Scandinavia will do thoroughly whatever he undertakes.

The report of the death of Eliza Cook, the poetess, is contradicted. She lives at Wimbledon, and is in good health. The lady of the same name who is dead was a resident of Deptford, and was not an authoress.

Fall Mr. Denn... Mr. Denn... an ascent of... place, was... City of New... pleted the... people on... discovered... of the ball... at first, but... smoke, and... Quickly the... loon is on... began to... driven here... The dry ca... gan burning... spread, and... the fire... out, howe... two or thre... gny-ropes... crossed it... away to the... loon, carry... Michael M... in the infla... as it starte... and hangin... basket, his... he ascende... regained a... again hung... minute he... alone at a... that 300 f... way, his p... and in an... seen fall... horror and... spectators... ed to the... position fr... near "terr... striking th... such force... heard som... utterly cr... from is... balloon al... fair groun... —[Ameri... For seve... been attra... Edinburgh... of disputed... succession... some aspe... Yelverton... vails resp... son, ridin... hand of th... Madge Ros... and many... It is to... correct in... has arouse... the Govern... to claim t... supremacy... Sherard O... "Times"... agree that... of vessels... type of the... The un... wentwater... Newlands... bridge, for... to some p... County Co... Yesterday... Robert Bro... S... PORT... Dec. 31—... coal—G... Jan. 1—V... ton & Mu... Jan. 2—Tw... & oil—P... POB... 23—Island... & Co. 31—Marg... Grieve &... Dominion... & Co. Dec. 26—G... Rebecca, E... Leander, B... 27—Forest... 31—Dante... Co. Cora, Europ... Wild Flowe...

Fall from a Balloon.

Mr. Denniston, the aeronaut, who advertised that Mr. Durham would make an ascent on the 25th (October) at this place, was inflating his monster balloon, City of New York, and had nearly completed the inflating process, when the people on the north part of the grounds discovered smoke escaping from the top of the balloon. It was scarcely visible at first, but faster and faster issued the smoke, and then flames were seen. Quickly the shout went up, "The balloon is on fire!" and as those near by began to retreat, the horses were also driven here and there to escape danger. The dry cambric and its covering began burning, first slowly, then the flames spread, and upward and onward went the fire. Scarcely had the flames burst out, however, before an aperture of two or three feet was made—where the guy-ropes holding the unwieldy thing crossed it—and the rope burnt off, and away to the southward shot the balloon, carrying with it in its course Michael M'Mann, a labourer assisting in the inflation. Being near the basket as it started off he became entangled, and hanging with one foot inside the basket, his hands holding to the ropes, he ascended for perhaps 100 feet, and regained a position in the basket, which again hung sideways, and in another minute he was hanging to the ropes alone at a height of probably not less than 300 feet. Now his strength gave way, his presence of mind deserted him and in another moment the poor man is seen falling to the earth, falling with horror and consternation the 400 or 500 spectators on the grounds. He descended to the earth nearly in a standing position from 300 feet in mid-air, until near "terra firma", he fell backward, striking the ground with his back with such force as to produce a concussion heard some distance away. He was utterly crushed, the blood streaming from his mouth and nostrils. This balloon alighted a few rods outside the fair grounds, and was soon consumed. —[American paper]

For several days past large crowds have been attracted to the Court of Session at Edinburgh to hear the evidence in a case of disputed Scotch marriage affecting the succession to the Martheley estates. In some aspects it resembles the famous Yelverton case, and much anxiety prevails respecting the issue. Mr. Robertson, riding master at Aldershot, the husband of the plaintiff, is a brother of Miss Madge Robertson, the author of "Caste" and many other plays.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Reed is correct in his assertion that his alarm has aroused the slumbering activities of the Government, and that we are again to claim the lead in the race of naval supremacy." Mr. Reed and Captain Sherard Osborn both have letters in the "Times" on this subject, and both agree that the Devastation and fury class of vessels may be regarded as the true type of the future fighting ship.

The unfortunate Countess of Derwentwater was arrested on Monday, at Newlands Grange Farm, near Shotleybridge, for contempt of Court in relation to some proceedings in the Newcastle County Court.

BIRTH.

Yesterday morning, the wife of Mr. Robert Brown, of a daughter.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.

Dec. 31—William, Fitzgerald, Sydney coal—G Mackinson.
Jan. 1—Vesta, Keefe, Sydney, coal—Punton & Munn.

CLEARED.

Jan. 2—Two Brothers, Pike, Exeter, fish & oil—Punton & Munn.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

CLEARED.

28—Island Lass, Rex, Demerara—Harvey & Co.
31—Margaret, Lawrie, Barcelona, W. Grieve & Co.
Dominion, Steel, Georgetown—Clift, Wood & Co.

LOADING.

Dec. 26—George Duckles, Europe—W. Grieve & Co.
Rebecca, Europe—W. Grieve & Co.
Leander, Brazil—W. Grieve & Co.
27—Forest King, Brazil—P. & L. Tessier.
31—Dante, Europe—Baine, Johnston & Co.
Cora, Europe—Baine Johnston & Co.
Wild Flower, Europe—J. & W. Stewart.

NOTICE.

172 WATER STREET, 172
JAMES FALLON,
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WORKER,

BEGS respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Harbor Grace, and outposts that he has commenced business in the Shop No. 172 Water Street, Harbor Grace, opposite the premises of Messrs. Punton & Munn, and is prepared to fill all orders in the above line, 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. ttf

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†

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.

A large selection of CLOCKS, WATCHES, MEERCHAUM PIPES, PLATED WARE, and JEWELRY of every description & style
May 14. ttf

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Felows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

BLANK FORMS

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

NOTICE.

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. Satisfaction guaranteed as to ability will be given on enquiry.

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

Bazaar!

A BAZAAR for the purpose of LIQUIDATING THE DEBT incurred by recent repairs and additions to the Wesleyan Church here, will be opened on or about the 15th JANUARY next. Contributions in aid of the same are solicited, and will be most thankfully acknowledged by the Ladies furnishing Tables, or by the

REV. C. LADNER.
Dec. 6.

CAUTION!

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that after this date, I will not be responsible for any Debts contracted in my name, without a Written Order from myself.

LUCINDA BARTLETT.
Bay Roberts, }
Nov. 13, 1872. }

FOR SALE!

BY

THE SUBSCRIBER—

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

A Dwelling House

—AND—

LAND

Attached, (known under the name of Snow Hill) situated on the Carbonaceous Road, one mile from Harbor Grace.

This is an eligible place for farming operations, and is alike suitable for rich or poor. For particulars apply to

JAMES POWER.
Oct. 29.



General Post Office Notice.

FROM and after the 1st day of November the Postage Rates on Letters, Books, Parcels, Circulars and Newspapers, addressed to the Dominion of Canada and Prince Edward Island will be as follows, viz.:

Letters, per half-ounce..... 6 cents.
Books and Parcels, per lb..... 16 "
Circulars, each..... 2 "
Newspapers, each..... 2 "
Prepayment compulsory.

A similar reduction will take place on the correspondence to and from the United States, when the Postal Convention has been signed, which will be about the first of December.

Correspondence transmitted by Contract Steamers leaving St. John's for Liverpool, will be, for Letters at the reduced rate of six cents per half-ounce. That per steamer via Pictou and Halifax to Liverpool, at the same charge as now made, of twelve cents the half-ounce.

JOHN DELANEY, P. M. G.

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

NOTICES.

HARBOR GRACE MEDICAL HALL.

W. H. THOMPSON,

PROPRIETOR,

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND A CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF

Drugs, Medicines, Dry Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable

- Gallup's Floriline for the Teeth and Breath
- Keating's Worm Tablets
- " Cough Lozenges
- Rowland's Odonto
- Oxley's Essence of Ginger
- Lamplough's Pyretic Saline
- Powel's Balsam Aniseed
- Medicamentum (stamped)
- British Oil
- Balsam of Life
- Chlorodyne
- Mexican Mustang Liniment
- Steer's Opodilloc
- Radway's Ready Relief
- Arnold's Balsam
- Murray's Fluid Magnesia
- " Acidulated Syrup
- S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
- Rossiter's "
- Ayer's Hair Vigor
- " Sarsaparilla
- " Cherry Pectoral
- Pickles, French Capers, Sauces
- Soothing Syrup
- Kaye's Coaguline
- India Rubber Sponge
- Teething/Rings
- Sponge, Tooth Cloths
- Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes
- Widow Welch's Pills
- Cockle's "
- Holloway's "
- Norton's "
- Hunt's "
- Morrison's "
- Radway's "
- Ayer's "
- Parsons' "
- Jaynes' "
- Holloway's Ointment
- Adams' Indian Salve
- Russia Salve

- Morehead's laster
- Corn Plasters
- Mather's Feeding Bottles
- Bond's Marking Ink
- Corn Flour, Fresh Hops
- Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf
- Nelson's Gelatine and Isinglass
- Bonnet Glue
- Best German Glycerine
- Lime Juice, Honey
- Best Ground Coffee
- Nixey's Black Lead
- Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste
- Brown's Bronchial Troches
- Woodill's Worm Lozenges
- " Baking Powder
- McLean's Vermifuge
- Lear's India Rubber Varnish
- Copal Varnish
- Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies
- Wicks, Burners, &c., &c.
- Cod Liver Oil
- Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
- Extract of Logwood, in 1/4 lb. boxes
- Cudbear, Worm Tea
- Toilet Soaps
- Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils
- Pain Killer
- Henry's Calcined Magnesia
- Enema Instruments
- Gold Beater's Skin
- Fumigating Pastilles
- Seidlitz Powders
- Furniture Polish
- Plate Polish
- Flavouring Essences
- Spices, &c., &c.
- Robinson's Patent Barley
- " Groats

All the above proprietary articles bear the Government Stamp, without which none are genuine. Outport Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
May 14. ttf

LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,

[LATE EVANS, LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,]

COMMISSION AGENTS.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE AND PURCHASE OF

DRY & PICKLED FISH

FLOUR, PROVISIONS, WEST INDIA PRODUCE

—AND— DRY GOODS.

Consignments solicited.

St. John's, May 7. ttf

FOR SALE.

—BY—
THE SUBSCRIBER,

231 —water street— 231

BREAD

Flour, Pork, Beef

Butter, Molasses, Sugar

Tea, Coffee, Cheese,

Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice

TOBACCO

KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c.

CHEAP FOR CASH, FRESH

OR **ON**

DANIEL FITZGERALD.
Sept. 13. ttf

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

ADAMS'

INDIAN

SALVE.
W. H. THOMPSON.

FOR SALE.

LUMBER!

—BY—
H. W. TRAPNELL.

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

20 M. Seasoned Prime Pine

BOARD

20 do. Hemlock do.

30 do. No. 2 Pine do.

July 30.

E. W. LYON

Has just received a large assortment of

Coloured French Kid GLOVES,

Which he offers to the public at VERY LOW PRICES.

July 9 ttf

Smiles and Tears.

The radiant beams of joyous love
That gild our fleeting hours,
That come with downy wing of dove
To cheer this life of ours,
Are ever like the silver cloud
That hides its misty tears:
'Tis first the cradle, then the shroud—
The lesson of our years.

'Tis smiles and tears, then tears and smiles,
In ever-changing flow:
'Tis hopes and fears and fancy's wiles
That come, and come and go,
The plowing scenes of life we view
Through youth's romantic eye,
Too soon to learn they are not true,
And bid them all good by.

We greet the smiles of those we love,
And joy to think them nigh;
Then kiss the tear, and sigh to prove
That those we love must die.
We feed the heart with fondest dreams
Of future joys in store,
And cheer the soul 'neath hope's glad
beams
Till hope shall be no more.

The blushing morn, with crimson glow
That gilds the hills afar,
Will sink in shade beneath the flow
Of evening's taper star;
And spring, that comes to greet the flowers
With radiance on her brow,
Will soon forsake her fairy bowers
To sleep in winter now.

Oh! like the clouds before the breeze,
That come, then disappear;
Or like the leaves upon the trees,
That autumn frosts will sever—
Our hopes and joys live but a day,
So rapidly they pass;
For soon, full soon, they glide away,
And leave an empty glass.

But as each bud and flower distils
Some hidden perfume rare,
And as each fading autumn fills
With choicest fruits and fair,
So let us from each hour secure
Life's pleasures as they fly,
And from each passing scene allure
Its sweets before they die.

SELECT STORY.

The Midnight Marriage.

I will go now, father.
Wait a moment, Flora. Remember,
I desire that there shall be no more of
this nonsense, or I'll—

Good-night, father, replied Flora, as
she left the room without waiting to
hear the conclusion of the harsh sentence.
O father! You know I wish to obey
you! she murmured, tearfully, as she
ascended to her room, and threw herself
into her favorite lounging chair.

Flora Everett was called one of the
handsomest girls in the village. Im-
agine a brunette, slender but not tall,
a form graceful as the waving willows,
and agile as the gazelle; a finely shaped
nose, and a little rosebud of a mouth,
displaying, when she smiled, two rows
of dainty ivory teeth, and you will see
Flora Everett, as she sat on this occa-
sion, with her large, beautiful eyes fixed
on the ceiling, as if in perplexing study.

Her father, a stern man of great
wealth, was opposed to her receiving the
attentions of a certain young man, Ed-
ward Morely by name, to whom he sus-
pected she was attached by ties dearer
than those of ordinary friendship. Ed-
ward was a worthy young man, sober,
moral and industrious, but poor. This
fact was a great crime in the eyes of her
stern father, who, ignoring the prefer-
ence of his daughter's heart, regarded
only the one qualification in a suitor for
her hand that he valued, namely, money.
He had selected, as a fitter future
bridegroom for his daughter, a dark,
sinister-looking man named Richard
Clarke; a man, like himself, of wealth,
and the influence which wealth gives,
but totally devoid of those gentler traits
of character which charm a maiden's
heart. Clarke was a cold, hard man,
beloved by none, and disliked by all,
whose only recommendation was the fact
that he was wealthy.

The last words of Flora's father sig-
nified command, a command to resign
the one she loved, and surrender herself,
an unwilling sacrifice, to a man whom
she utterly abhorred. To a truly vir-
tuous and sensitive girl, nothing can
seem more dreadful than this. No true
gentleman, no man with a spark of true
manhood in his breast, would accept
such a sacrifice, though he were to gain
untold gold by the base act. Such a mar-
riage could only be fraught with wretch-
edness to both parties. But Clarke was
a man who did not reason in this way,
who did not stop in his greedy pursuit
of gain to analyze the finer feelings of
the female heart. He knew that Flora's
father approved of his choice, for, in his

cold, calculating way, he had chosen
this beautiful flower to bloom—or, rather,
to fade and wither,—in his desert home,
because she was young and pretty, with
a rich dower in prospect. As to such
romantic folly as love, he never once
troubled his head about that. He put
himself to no trouble to woo and to win
the affections of the fair maiden whom
he sought to wed, even against her wish-
es; but having, in his cool, calculating
way, decided that she was compelled to
marry him, willy nilly, simply bided his
time.

Now a man who honestly and truly
loves a girl is far from being influenced
by such heartless and mercenary moti-
ves; and no one knew this better than
dear little Flora. True, it is well
enough for a man, in selecting a com-
panion for life, to look among those in
his own station, and those one who is
honest, sincere, and worthy of a life's
devotion. If she is an heiress, that fact
is not an objection; but it is by no means
a recommendation, unless there is love,
pure and undefiled, also. Love is the
magical lamp which reveals to his soul all
her charms and excellencies; with love,
she is a treasure to him all her life,
whether she is the daughter of a million-
naire or of a beggar; without it, she is
undesirable, in a relation so close, and
so sacred, though she possessed the
wealth of Cæsus. And if there is genu-
ine, true love, no time, no waiting, no
penalty of suffering and labor, is so
great that he will not willingly bear it
for her dear sake. Once won, she is his
own, for better for worse, until death do
them part. The love of a true and noble
woman is, as the poet truly says, a beau-
tiful and a fearful thing. And he who
is true to himself, will prize the love of
such a woman far above rubies; he will
love her, shield her, and protect her,
work for her with joy, pet her, please
her, gratify her every wish, and become
to her, in her new and holy relations to
him, all that he has deprived her of—
father, mother, brother, sister—these
are all combined in the one word—hus-
band.

But I am digressing. I need not re-
mark that Richard Clarke's soul was in-
capable of rising to any true apprecia-
tion of the divine intent of wedlock; and
Flora shuddered at the bare idea of wed-
ding such a man.
What am I to do? What can I do?
O Edward, how can I give you up—so
good, so true, so noble? sobbed Flora,
as the little French clock on the mantle-
piece struck ten. I must go to the grove.
I dare not stop to think, she cried, as
she sprang to her feet, caught up a thin
shawl lying near, and hastened from the
room.

I need not remark that Edward Mor-
ley was well aware of her father's oppo-
sition to his suit, and that he had re-
quested her to meet him on this night,
in a beautiful grove which lay at the
foot of the lawn, in order to discuss the
aspects of the case.
All was still as the grave, and Flora
supposed that her father had retired,
she sped silently through the long,
gloomy hall, quietly unbolted the mas-
sive hall door, tripped lightly down the
marble steps, and, the next moment, she
flitted down the gravelled walk like a
spirit of the night. The night was lovely;
the moonbeams darted through the
trees, as if peeping into the solemn re-
cesses, into which the gloomy shadows
of the night had settled, beneath the
dense foliage of the grove.

Flora cast her eyes around somewhat
anxiously, when she reached the grove,
for the familiar form of her lover. He
awaited her beneath one of the monarchs
of the forest, and she stepped quickly
into the woods, to meet the tall figure
that came rapidly forward as soon as he
saw her.
I knew you would come, my darling,
said he; and the next moment she was
clasped lovingly in his arms.
O Edward! It is useless, I fear, she
whispered, trembling like an aspen-leaf.
My father's will is unrelenting. He
will never consent to our union. And
then, with a great sob that welled up
from her full heart, she laid her face on
his bosom.

Darling, you are twenty-one, answer-
ed Edward, and we have loved each
other since childhood. I now can claim
your promise to be my wife. Will you
not be mine? Give me your faithful
promise quickly, for I must not remain
here long.
O Edward! her voice was filled with
agony. How can I, the only child of a
parent whom I have always loved and
obeyed, set his will at defiance? To
think that he has now blasted my hearts'
fondest desires! Oh, if I only had a
mother to advise me! I cannot answer
you now. Give me one week, and I will
give you my decision.

Very well, darling, he replied, strok-
ing back her long, dark hair, and press-
ing a kiss upon her fair brow. It seems
an age; but I will wait, and watch and
pray. Meet me here, then, one week
from to-night, at this hour. If you are
not here, I shall depart at once for other
scenes, for I shall consider it a refusal,
and I cannot remain and see you an-
other's. Keep this, he added, as he
took her small, plump hand in his, and
slipped a ring, in which a ruby was set,
like a drop of heart's blood, on her fore-
finger. I cannot give you diamonds, as
Dick Clarke could; but such as this
poor offering is, I intended it for you, if
you were mine, and no one else shall
wear it but you. O my darling Flora—
but good-night, and good-by—farewell
perhaps forever.

Her arms moved by that wondrous
twining instinct of the womanly nature,
and wound themselves around his neck,
in a loving embrace, while her eyes
filled with tears, and sobs choked her ut-
terance. He pressed her madly to his
breast once more; their lips met in one
silent heart-kiss, and the unhappy vic-
tims of a father's cruel injustice parted.
Keep up a brave heart, dearest. I
will watch you until you reach the
house, said he, as she retired, with bowed
head, walking slowly back to the
gloomy old mansion which she had left
but a few moments before, with such a
boyant step.

The next morning, at the breakfast-
table, Mr. Everett looked frowningly on
his lovely child, but remained silent un-
til he had finished his breakfast. Then
he asked her, in a stern voice,—
Where had you been last night, Flora,
when I saw you returning from the
grove?
Flora turned as red as a peony, but
made no answer.
Now go to your own apartments, and
keep them, or I will lock you in.
She rose to obey; her head reeled,
and tears blinded her eyes; but she
managed to reach her room.

Poor Edward! He will now leave me,
believing me false, and I will never see
him again! she sobbed. Then follow-
ed a flood of tears, which relieved her
overcharged feelings to some extent,
and, by degrees, she became calm.
Let us imagine a period of three
years to have elapsed, and pass over the
mutual sorrow and heart-sufferings of
the parted lovers.

Edward kept the appointment, and,
not meeting Flora, concluded that she
preferred marrying a man of wealth, to
please her father, to marrying a poor
one to please herself, and so scraped all
his available effects together, and went
to New York, where we lose sight of
him for the present. It was reported
that he shipped on a whaling vessel,
which was going on a three years' cruise.

Flora, in the meantime, heard by
general report that he had left for parts
unknown, but did not know where. She
did not attempt to see him, at the ap-
pointed time, in opposition to her father's
commands; but she steadfastly refused
to marry Richard Clarke, and no amount
of ill-treatment or persuasion
could induce her to do so. She hated
the man, and instinctively avoided him.
Whenever he came near her she made
some excuse to leave the room, or to
change her seat to one as far from him
as possible. If he spoke to her, she
sometimes feigned not to hear him,
and, at others, answered him as briefly
as possible, with a feigned respect which
even he was not too dull to see was not
real, and employed only in deference to
her father's wishes.

Never mind, he would think, at such
times, with a baleful gleam in his sullen
eyes, wait till you are mine, as you will
surely be, some day, and I will have
my revenge for this scorn.
But at length Richard Clarke began
to become uneasy, for he had heard
where Morley had gone, and, as the
three years drew near to a close, and the
return of the whaler would soon be due,
he feared that Flora's old lover would
return and marry her in spite of her
father's vigilance.

Patience, Dick, patience, said the old
man. She'll give in after awhile; we
can't force her to marry, you know.
The deuce we can't! growled Dick,
with an oath. I've waited as long as I
care to. I've fooled nearly three years
away, now, and if you can't bring the
match about, or won't, why, I must look
elsewhere, that is all.
I know, I know, said the old man.
But how is it to be done?

Easy enough, replied Dick Clarke,
with the baleful gleam in his wicked
eyes. There's Squire Slow, of Piney
Hollow, who will do the job any time,
willy, nilly, if he's paid well for it. Once
my wife, she can't help herself, and will
accept the situation.

Well, wait a little longer, Dick. I
will try once more to talk her over, and,
if I can't, why, then—we'll see about it,
replied the old man, evidently looking
favorably upon Dick's project.
He had set his heart on this marriage,
in order to unite the Everett and Clarke
estates, and he was a one-idea man, who
when he made up his mind, did not
change it.
But Flora was as obstinate and deter-
mined as ever. The ring with the
ruby never left her finger, and she de-
clared her intention to remain true to
her chosen lover until death, in which
resolution she showed that she inherited
some of her father's stubbornness.

Richard Clarke scanned the papers
closely for the arrival of whalers. One
day he saw it announced that the
"Arctic" had returned, loaded with oil.
This was the vessel Morley was reported
to have gone on. He took the paper to
Mr. Everett.
Now or never, he said, pointing to the
paragraph referred to above. That
scapgrace will be here, doubtless, and
she will find a way to escape and marry
him.
I'll lock her up, said the old man,
turning pale with rage.
Love laughs at locksmiths, said Clarke,
dryly. Come, what say you to my plan
now?
Well, it seems the only way to bring
the stubborn girl around, answered Mr.
Everett. If it's done, the sooner the
better.
That's what I think, replied Clarke.
I've seen Slow, and it will be all right.
Say you take her to Piney Hollow to-
night, after all is quiet, and I'll be there
and Slow'll marry us, whether she is
willing or not. Tell her she is to meet
her old lover, and she'll go readily
enough.
It shall be as you say, replied Mr.
Everett, turning away with a sigh.
He was growing old and childish, and
Dick Clarke had gradually acquired an
unbounded influence over him.
That night, about ten o'clock, he
knocked at his daughter's door, and
commanded her to rise and dress her-
self.
Why, at this unseasonable hour? she
asked, in surprise.
That scamp, I mean Ed. Morley, has
come back, they say. He is sick, at
Squire Slow's, Piney Hollow, and has
sent for us—to make a confession, I
suppose, said her father.
Pale and trembling, haunted by a
presentiment of some impending crisis,
she knew not what, Flora hastily dress-
ed herself, and descended the stairs.
I am ready, she said.
Her father ushered her into a close
carriage, and away they went clattering
over the gravelled road. It was a beau-
tiful moonlight night, not unlike that
upon which Edward and Flora had part-
ed three years before. Her mind
doubtless reverted to that sad scene, for
she sat, pensive and melancholy—she
seldom smiled now—looking out of the
carriage window, and asked no ques-
tions.
This same Squire Slow was a most
villainous personage, who held the of-
fice of justice of the peace, and was
authorized to solemnize matrimony by
the law of the land. He had been elec-
ted by the grog-shop element of the dis-
trict; the dram-drinkers knew him to
be a man utterly devoid of honesty of
principle, who would pervert the office
for their benefit for a price and that
was why they elected him.
To the residence of this worthy re-
presentative of justice, therefore, the
carriage was driven at a rapid pace. It
was a frame building, used as a kind of
tavern, with a bar room on one side of
the hall, and a plainly furnished recep-
tion-room on the other. Into this lat-
ter, Flora, surprised and bewildered, was
ushered. Three or four seedy-looking
frequenters of Squire Slow's saloon were
lounging about the room, and honoured
her with glances of undisguised admira-
tion.
Why, how d'ye do, Miss Flory? Glad
to see ye. I'm sho', said the squire,
waddling up to her and taking her
hand.
Where's Edward? she asked, turn-
ing to her father. Is Edward Morley
here? she continued, turning to the
squire, who stood before her, slipshod
and in his shirt-sleeves, with a book in
his hand.
Oh, bless ye, no, laughed the squire;
but they's another chap here as'll do
just as well.
Before she could reply, the dark form
of Richard Clarke, dressed in a new suit
throughout, emerged from another room,
and took her hand.
What does this mean? she asked,
trying in vain to withdraw it.
It means that we are going to be

married, said Dick, firmly with the
old gleam that she knew so well in his
eyes.
What! Against my will? Father
you could not—
She looked around, but he had disap-
peared, although she heard his voice in
the next room, apparently in earnest
consultation with some one.
This can never be! exclaimed she,
perceiving the plot, and growing indig-
nant. Unhand me, wretch! Men, you
would not be parties to such an outrage?
she demanded, appealing to the seedy
individuals who were present as hired
witnesses.
Better give in quiet like, miss, said
one of them, leering at her. You see
you're beat, and can't help yourself.
Come, squire, proceed, said Clarke,
who had also heard the voices in the
next room, and began to exhibit symp-
toms of alarm.
All right; splice you in twenty sec-
onds, replied the squire.
Time him, Bill. I'll bet the drinks
ne can't do it in less'n a minute.
Thus spurred up, the squire proceed-
ed to business at once. But who can
imagine Flora's feelings, as she stood,
firmly held by Clarke, and heard the
squire say,—
You, Richard Clarke—I b'lieve yer
name's Richard, ain't it, Dick? Yes, I
thought so—you, Richard Clarke, take
this woman to be your lawful and
wedded wife, before these witnesses, so
help your God, do you?
I do, replied Clarke.
You, Flory Everett, take this man
to be your lawful and wedded hus-
band—
No, no! A thousand times no! shout-
ed Flora. And I call all you men to
witness that I do not, and that I utterly
repudiate the position into which I
have been forced against my will. I will
die first!
Clarke still held her firmly.
Come, be quiet, now, he said giving
her a menacing look.
An old clock on the mantel clattered
out twelve. There was a pattering of
feet in the hall, and the room door was
thrown open. Old man Everett stood
on the threshold, pale as death, shouting—
Stop, squire, stop! Don't proceed with
it, squire!
No harm done yet, Mr. Everett, as
Miss Flory hasn't agreed to take the
plaintiff in this case.
No, you jest bet she didn't spoke up
a wiry old man, with a sharp eye, who
had hitherto sat unnoticed in the cor-
ner. She utterly refused the plaintiff,
who, in my opinion, ought to be licked
on the spot, and then sent to the peni-
tentiary for life.
Three men entered the room at this
juncture, two of whom seized Clarke,
and handcuffed him in less time than it
required to tell of it.
What does this mean? asked Dick,
turning deadly pale.
It means, you're wanted, my man,
said the officers. We've been on your
track some time. We went to your
house in your absence, and discovered
the last link in the chain of evidence.
We arrest you as a counterfeiter.
Old wiry chap said he ought to go to
the penitentiary, an't looks pretty much
as if he's a goin' thar, remarked the
seedy individual addressed as Bill.
Clarke turned ghastly white, and be-
gan to rave and swear, as he was taken
from the room, and continued to do so
as far as he could be heard. For years
he had been engaged in counterfeiting,
and that was the way he made his
money.
And now another figure stood in the
room, with rough, horny hands, and
bronzed face, although dressed like a
gentleman. Flora was the first to re-
cognize it.
Edward?
My own Flora! and they rushed into
each other's arms with cries of joy.
Well, look here; ain't I going to mar-
ry somebody to-night? asked the squire.
You, sir? said Flora, with a scorn-
ful curl of her lips. Why, you shouldn't
profane the marriage ceremony by tak-
ing its sacred words on your purged
lips! And stamping her little foot, and
darting a glance of unutterable con-
tempt upon him, she swept defiantly
from the room, leaning on her Edward's
arm.
On their way home, Edward informed
Flora that, instead of going whaling, he
had gone to Australia, to dig gold, and
feeling that he was toiling for her love
had worked hard, saved his means, and
returned a rich man.
When Mr. Everett was made aware
of the fact, he withdrew his opposition
to Edward's suit, and the patient lovers
were united in marriage a week after-
ward. Let us hope they were happy,
as they deserved to be.

And

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