

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, September 10, 1872.

Number 34.

SEPTEMBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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MOON'S PHASES.

NEW MOON.....2nd, 9.23 P. M.
 FIRST QUARTER....10th, 11.33 A. M.
 FULL MOON.....17th, 1.34 A. M.
 LAST QUARTER....24th, 9.51 A. M.

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) WHOLE-
 SALE AND RETAIL.

221 WATER STREET,

St. John's,

Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.

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

HARBOR GRACE

Book & Stationery Depot,

E. W. LYON, Proprietor,

Importer of British and American

NEWSPAPERS

—AND—

PERIODICALS.

Constantly on hand, a varied selection of
 School and Account Books
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 A large selection of Dime & Half Dime

MUSIC, &c., &c.,

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

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

BLANK FORMS

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

NOTICES.

PAINLESS! PAINLESS!!

TEETH

Positively Extracted without Pain

BY THE USE OF

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

A NEW AND PERFECTLY SAFE METHOD.

Dr. LOVEJOY & SON,

OLD PRACTITIONERS OF DENTISTRY,
 would respectfully offer their services
 to the Citizens of St. John's, and the 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 pre-
 pared to repeat the same process, which is per-
 fectly safe even to Children.
 They are also prepared to insert the best
 Artificial Teeth from one to a whole Set
 in the latest and most approved style,
 using none but the best, such as
 received the highest Prem-
 iums at the world's Fair
 in London and Paris.

Teeth filled with great care and in the most
 lasting manner. Especial attention given to
 regulating children's Teeth.
 St. John's, July 9.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

BANNERMAN & LYON'S

Photographic Rooms,

Corner of Bannerman and Water
 Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made suit-
 able 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 ex-
 pense in fitting up.

Their Prices are the LOWEST
 ever afforded to the Public;

And with the addition of a NEW STOCK of
 INSTRUMENTS, CHEMICALS and other
 Material in connection with the art, they
 hope to give entire satisfaction.

ALEXR. BANNERMAN,
 E. WILKS LYON.

May 14.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Hearts that Hunger.

Some hearts go hungering through the world,
 And never find the love they seek;
 Some lips with pride or scorn are curled,
 To hide the pain they may not speak:
 The eyes may flash, the lips may smile,
 The voice in giddiest mirth may thrill;
 And yet beneath them all the while
 The hungry heart be pining still.

These know their doom, and walk their way,
 With level steps and steadfast eyes;
 Nor strive with fate, nor weep, nor pray:
 While others, not so sadly wise,
 Are mocked by phantoms evermore,
 And lured by seeming of delight,
 Fair to the eye, but at the core
 Holding but bitter dust and blight.

I see them from sad, wishful eyes,
 I mark their sign on fading cheeks,
 I hear them breathe in smothered sighs,
 And note the grief that never speaks.
 For them no might redresses wrong,
 No eye with pity is impaired—
 O misconstrued and suffering long!
 O hearts that hunger through the world!

For you does life's dull deserts hold
 No mountain shade, no date grove fair,
 Nor gush of waters clear and cold,
 But sandy beaches wide and bare.
 The foot may fail, the soul may faint,
 And weigh to earth the weary frame;
 Yet still we make no weak complaint,
 And speak no word of grief or blame.

O eager eyes which gaze afar!
 O arms that clasp the empty air!
 Not all unmarked your sorrows are,
 Nor all unperceived your despair.
 Smile, patient lips so proudly dumb!
 When life's frail tent at last is furled,
 Your glorious recompense shall come,
 O hearts that hunger through the world!

(From the St. John's Times, Sept. 7.)

Newfoundland Church Society.

The Annual General Meeting of the New-
 foundland Church Society was held in the
 Cathedral Sunday School room, on Tuesday
 evening last,—His Excellency Governor HILL
 presiding.

A statement of the general funds intrusted
 to the Committee shewed the income of this
 Society to have been of much the same
 amount as during the previous year, both in
 St. John's and the out-harbors. This is well
 so far; but we quite agree with an opinion
 expressed during the evening that they ought
 to have been much larger,—in fact, to have
 doubled, regard being had to the very great
 prosperity of the year to which the report re-
 ferred.

Of the special branches of the Society's
 operations, a very favourable account was
 given. The Clergy, Widows and Orphans'
 Fund, though charged with the payment of
 pensions amounting to £235 per annum, is
 slowly adding to its capital; and, if the con-
 gregational collections in its support do not
 fall off, as they ought not, but rather to in-
 crease,—since several large missions con-
 tribute only very small sums in proportion to
 their population—in a few years, if no new
 claims arise, the amount of safely-invested
 principal should be such as to remove all
 anxiety as to the stability of this most valu-
 able fund.

The Bishopric Endowment Fund, we were
 also glad to hear, has been commenced in a
 way to warrant the hope expressed in the re-
 port read at the meeting, that ere the stipu-
 lated five years shall have expired, the sum re-
 quired by the conditions of the grants of the
 Society for the Propagation of the Gospel and
 for Promoting Christian Knowledge will have
 been fulfilled, and the required sum of £10,-
 000 stg., secured, and through the instrumen-
 tality of these our great benefactors, and our
 own exertions, the perpetuity of the Episco-
 pate amongst us, thus far, placed upon a sure
 foundation. We trust our Clergy every where
 will properly urge upon their flocks the duty
 of contributing to this very important fund;
 and we doubt not the same readiness to give
 will then be manifested in the out-harbors as
 has been shewn in St. John's. If nearly 2,000
 Cy., has been raised among a comparatively
 few during the first year, what may we not

expect will be the result of another year's
 end, when the existence of this fund, and the
 sacred object it is intended to accomplish,
 shall have become generally known, and the
 contributions of our people have been sent
 forward to the Committee that has been ap-
 pointed to receive them.

The noble gift of the yacht *Lawrock*, by
 JOSEPH CURLING, Esq., R. E., was also specially
 referred to in the report read at the meeting
 and was the subject of a resolution of grateful
 acknowledgement,—a copy of which it was re-
 quested might be conveyed to Mr. CURLING.
 Valuable as is this offering to the needs of the
 Church in this Colony, it is not by any means
 the first act of munificence on the part of Mr.
 CURLING. Besides generous assistance to ob-
 jects in connection with the Church in Bermuda
 specially for an organ in the Cathedral there,
 Mr. CURLING was among the first,—we believe
 he was the very first,—to contribute to the
 Fund for the Endowment of the Bishopric, to
 which he has given a very liberal donation. We
 gladly record the hearty way in which the re-
 solution upon this subject was both spoken to
 and received at the meeting, and we feel as-
 sured that the name of Mr. CURLING will long
 be remembered in Newfoundland with respect
 and gratitude for his munificent benefactions
 to the Church and Diocese.

The business of the meeting was conducted
 in His Excellency's usual kind and hearty
 manner, and he was assisted by the Rev. T.
 M. Wood, Rural Dean, Vice-President of the
 Society.—We believe that it has only once be-
 fore happened that the Bishop has been ab-
 sent, and it was much regretted that neither
 his Lordship nor the Bishop Coadjutor were
 present, the Bishop being still in Bermuda,
 and the Coadjutor Bishop having been com-
 pelled to leave a few days before on a visitation
 voyage to Placentia Bay.

There was a very tolerable attendance, and
 we were pleased to observe Mrs. HILL among
 the many ladies present. We hope another
 year to see a yet larger number following the
 good example of the Governor and his lady in
 the particular.

After passing the subjoined resolutions, the
 meeting was dismissed in the usual manner,
 with singing and the benediction.

RESOLUTIONS.

Proposed by W. V. Whiteway, Esq., Q. C.,
 and seconded by Rev. A. C. Wood, M. A. :—
 That the Report, now read, with the Treas-
 urer's accounts, be adopted and printed.

Proposed by Rev. E. Botwood and second-
 ed by G. J. Hayward, Esq. :—

That this meeting recognizes, with devout
 thankfulness, the great goodness of Almighty
 God, manifestly vouchsafed to the Newfound-
 land Church Society during the past year.

Proposed by Rev. G. Hutchinson, B. A., and
 seconded by W. H. Mare, Esq. :—

That this Meeting, on behalf of the mem-
 bers of the Church of England in this Diocese,
 desires gratefully to acknowledge the munifi-
 cence of Joseph Curling, Esq., R. E., in pre-
 senting his Yacht *Lawrock*, for the use of the
 Bishop in his voyages of Visitation, and re-
 quests that this resolution be communicated
 to Mr. Curling.

Proposed by Rev. J. F. Phelps and second-
 ed by E. L. Jarvis, Esq. :—

That the thanks of this Meeting be given
 to the President, Officers, and Committee for
 their services in the management of the affairs
 of this Society:—that W. H. Mare, Esq., be ap-
 pointed Treasurer, and Rev. G. M. Johnson,
 Secretary, for the ensuing year; and that J. S.
 Hayward, Esq., Robert Alexander, Esq., and
 G. T. Rendell, Esq., be appointed to discharge
 the duties indicated by the 37th standing
 rule.

Proposed by F. B. T. Carter, Esq., Q. C., M.
 H. A., and seconded by the Rev. W. Pilot :—

That the thanks of this Meeting be respect-
 fully tendered to his Excellency the Governor
 for his kindness in presiding on the present
 occasion.

Novel Game.—Three bachelors living in
 an Iowa town recently played a novel game of
 cards. The loser was to marry during the year
 or support the other two bachelors for the fol-
 lowing year. A cynical friend at our elbow
 remarks, that as far as expense is concerned,
 it will be about an equal thing whether he sup-
 ports one woman or two men.



HARBOR GRACE, SEPTEMBER 10, 1872.

OPENING OF THE EXHIBITION.

ON to-morrow forenoon the exhibition will be opened in the Victoria Rink, St. John's, by his Excellency Governor HILL. The Governor, after being received at the entrance by the Rev. E. Borwood, (the Projector) and the General Committee, will proceed to the throne, when an address will be read to him. His Excellency's reply being given, the Exhibition will be opened, the assembly singing the National Anthem; the band in attendance taking up each verse as a refrain. It is pleasing to observe how thoroughly interesting this undertaking is likely to be. Many friends of the cause in this town, and in fact in the various districts in Conception Bay, have forwarded curiosities both ancient and modern; some from far away lands, bringing historical events to mind. We augur great success for this novelty amongst us, and trust that such collections as are now gathered together from far and near will be oftener before the public gaze.

By hand-bills issued from our office it will be seen that Mr. G. E. Wilson's Theatrical Company is at present in town. The great success they met with in St. John's, and the high eulogiums conferred upon them by the Press in general, is guarantee that the company is up to its work. To-night the thrilling drama of "The Rag Picker of Paris," will be performed, when we trust a good audience will be present to witness the various episodes of crime and honesty, the latter being triumphant. Many a moral lesson has been taught from the Stage with lasting beneficial results, and this soul-stirring play is one well calculated to impress upon young minds that honest perseverance can do more to make a man, than all crimes put together.

ON Friday afternoon last, a fire occurred at the residence of Mr. James Davis, situated on the road to Lady Pond. It appears that the fire originated through the medium of an overheated flue. The alarm was immediately given in town, when the Volunteer Fire Company with their usual promptitude endeavoured to reach the scene of danger; this was, however, found impracticable, owing to the impassability of the road with the "Medlock." Fortunately through the persevering efforts of several persons who happened to be near at the outbreak of the flames, the fire was finally got under. Great credit is due to them for the untiring energy displayed in saving the erection from what appeared inevitable destruction.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

FROGS.

We fancy we hear some of your readers exclaiming, "What tom-foolery is in hand now;" as if nothing interesting can be said of frogs. Any person who has stood near a marsh on a summer's eve and listened to the melody of these croaking songsters, will bear testimony to the truth that the sensations produced are pleasant and enjoyable. Frogs sing their songs in right good earnest. The master of ceremonies takes a prominent position with his head and shoulders out of water—his jaws wide apart and his lungs in full play. The first note of the leader starts the full choir, and so the stillness of solitude changes to numberless echoes. In former times superstition held these croaking minstrels to be spirits sent to warn of approaching danger, the nature of which was interpreted by the direction in which the sound travelled. If east, it signified death; north, famine; south, a deluge, and west a conflagration; whereas the truth was that the sound travelled whither the prevailing wind blew it. Those old notions have passed away, but we still have our "croaking frogs," who do as much harm as their ancestors did. Is it not true that a numerous class are everlastingly on the croaking string? The wind bothers some people because it does not blow just as they wish; the sun too is frequently very inconsiderate in not shining, or does so too brightly. Then as for rain—the wonder is what business it has to drop down on us. Any little reverse is deemed a call for a long song, while a misadventure merits nothing short of a howling croak. Let one of the croakers lose a shirt button, or drop a kerchief, or soil a petticoat, or any innocent accident of the kind occur, and immediately the key-note sounds for a full concert. It does not occur to these croakers to go to a handy girl and ask her to sew on the button, nor look for the missing kerchief, and if not found, get another and

blow their nose in peace, nor to use a little soap to restore the soiled petticoat to original purity. No, no! that would destroy their vocation—they would lose the opportunity of doing good after their own fashion. We have heard of a couple about being married, but just as the ceremony was commencing the gent discovered that his bride elect had forgotten one of her ear-rings, and thereupon he left the church in disgust and croaked about it until his friends were sick of him and his croaking. Engaged people are sometimes great croakers. A good deal is owing to the fact that they don't know what to do with themselves; there is an awkwardness about them that they cannot help. Altho' they have it all their own way, yet they fancy a thousand things, one of the other, and of all the world besides; and so they set to croaking. Should one wish to be married a month or five years before the time thought suitable by the other, instead of agreeing to differ they mutually croak. It seems to us that we are largely a croaking race, and that we do more harm than the ancient frogs ever did. Why not make the best of things? The evils we needlessly anticipate are the hardest to bear, but ten to one if we don't croak more about the agitation produced by anticipation than we would have done had the evil come. For our own part, we believe in letting well alone, and enjoying innocent recreation and sipping as many sweets as our short existence gives us opportunity, which will repay better than croaking.

Sept. 7.

A A E.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

MINNESOTA.

WORTHINGTON, Minnesota, }
July 27th, 1872. }

[CONCLUDED.]

As an agricultural State, Minnesota stands among the first. It is admitted to be the best wheat State east of the Rocky Mountains, the crop being more uniform than in more southern latitudes, and the average yield being from three to five bushels higher than New York or Illinois. In average yield of corn, per acre, Minnesota is excelled by Illinois only. The average yield of hay, per acre is double that of the great hay State, Ohio. Stock thrive well in winter, with only straw sheds to protect them from the severer storms, and in summer they live on grass which is often high enough to conceal them. Small fruits yield abundantly, and are of prime flavour. Apples are successfully cultivated as far North as Winona and Minneapolis.

But what are the prospects for a poor man. In the first place the Government gives him the land. Next nature clears, drains and dresses it for him. Thirdly, if he joins the National Colony he can bring his family here at a reduction on fare and freight of from forty to fifty per cent., and can have lumber to build a house at a discount of \$2 a thousand. A man to get on smoothly should come with enough money to build a small house at a cost of from \$150 to \$200, to buy a team and some implements, and have a little left for emergencies. But men have come to Minnesota with just enough money to get here, and have worked for others to pay their way, and have come out with a good farm and were in independent circumstances in five years. One man who came to the Sank Valley ten years ago with nothing but his ox-team, now owns a section of land under cultivation, and is a rich man. Men who come with capital enough to farm largely, make fortunes in a few years. Mr. Dalrymple, near Hastings, cleared \$150,000 by raising wheat in five years. Mr. Butterfield, about eighty miles north of here, has about 1,600 acres this year, and has already sold at \$1.20c. per bushel. He will clear over twenty thousand dollars on this crop. The man who comes to Noble's County now, with from \$3,000 to \$4,000, and invests it in land will be a comparatively rich man in five years. The Colony is founded on a high moral basis, especially upon the plan of excluding intoxicating liquors. This has drawn together a class of people, chiefly from the eastern States, who are said to average better in character and culture than those of any new settlement probably in the whole west. The general remark of experienced western men is that they never saw as good a class of people in a new western settlement. Two liquor saloons have been closed by legal process, and now there is no intoxicating liquor sold publicly as a beverage in the county. The temperance fight will be maintained. Steps are now being taken to start a graded school here and efforts will be put forth to locate a seminary of learning. The high moral character of the community, the educational advantages and the fact that the people are locating here, will undoubtedly give a rapid rise to the lands.

I cannot better express my view of this locality than in the words of a colonist, published before. He said "I came west to find good soil, good climate, good markets, and good society, and I found them all here." It has been said that the climate will banish Ague and Consumption, the rich soil will banish poverty, and the Community will banish the liquor seller.

FARMER.

Upwards of 13 tons of strawberries were lately sent from Cornwall to the London (Eng.) market.



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—A Canterbury despatch states that a fire broke out over the altar in the Eastern end of the Cathedral, by the accidental upsetting of a charcoal furnace, by workmen repairing the lead roof. No water was obtainable for some time; the fire gained headway over the altar and shrine of Thomas a Becket. Later despatches state that the fire was extinguished by the firemen and entire garrison. About 150 feet of the roof is completely destroyed. Everything that could be moved was got out of the Cathedral before the firemen commenced work. It is hoped the damage is not as serious as it now appears. The shrine of Thomas a Becket is not injured; the Mosaic pavement is covered with melted lead which dropped from the roof, and the altar deluged with water. The Cathedral is insured in the Sun Company. It has been customary for the last 300 years to hold religious service in the Cathedral daily. This custom was not broken by the fire, as services were held after the suppression of the flames.

NEW YORK, 3.—New York Germans celebrated Sedan yesterday, and sent congratulatory telegrams to Emperor William.

The English cricketers again worsted the Toronto Club in a game yesterday at Toronto. Wickets drawn with, English at the bat for 243 and eight wickets down. Grace scored 142.

Charles O'Connor while approving of the intention of the Louisville Convention to nominate a straight democratic candidate for President, declines to be nominee.

Hon. Charles Sumner sailed in the steamer "Malta" for Europe, to-day.

GOLD 113.

TORONTO, 2.—A special despatch to the "Globe," says Hincks has been elected for Vancouver Island district, British Columbia, one of the three districts of the Flat Islands. This constituency contains 423 men, women, children and Chinese, with only 16 qualified electors.

LONDON, 1.—The Ex-Emperor Napoleon goes to his estate at Cowes to-morrow.

The circular attributed to Count Anresy, Austrian Premier, purporting to give Austrian news relative to France and Turkey, is pronounced apocryphal.

Latest official returns of election for Cortes give 250 Radicals, 75 Republicans, 14 alphonists, and 9 Conservatives, and Dynasts elected.

LONDON, 2.—Bombay despatches announce that cholera is raging fearfully in different parts of India.

Congress of the International Society is in session at Bremen.

Stanley continues to be feted in London.

NEW YORK, 2.—The Indians in Colorado attacked a Government train and massacred at once, or fatally wounded 15 men, skinning one man alive from head to foot. The wagon was under a cavalry escort of 100 men, but they were some miles in the rear.

The National debt was decreased nearly eleven millions during August.

GOLD 113 1/4.

The internationals continued in secret session at The Hague to-day.

The Austrian Emperor opened the Hungarian Diet with a congratulatory speech to-day.

Troubles were anticipated between the French and the German troops in Sedan, but all passed off quietly. There were no popular demonstrations anywhere through France to-day, although private banquets were given at Lyons, Toulouse, and other places.

All is quiet on the Spanish frontier.

Prince Bismarck called on Gortschakoff to-day, and subsequently had an interview with the Emperor William.

LONDON, 5.—Heavy thunder storm at Dalton, England, yesterday.

Several lives were lost by the burning of steamer "America" in Japan.

A large number of French Communists have been attracted to The Hague, by the meeting of the International Congress.

Bank of England Bullion has increased £30,000. Consols 92 5/8.

NEW YORK, 5.—The match between the English and Toronto cricketers was concluded yesterday. The 22 of the Dominion going out for 118.

The fight between Chambers and Edwards was won by Chambers in 26 rounds. It lasted an hour and 45 minutes, on Squirrel

Island, at Clair River. The referee decided in favor of Chambers, because Edwards bit him. Both men were severely bruised.

O'Connor declines the presidential nomination, and the convention has adjourned till to-day.

Judge Dent, brother-in-law of President Grant, was to-day fined \$100 in the Washington police court for assaulting one of the editors of the capital newspapers.

The cricket match at Toronto was continued yesterday, with the Englishmen still at the bat, they added 74 runs, making the total of 318 in one innings. Toronto 22 went in and were disposed of for 97 runs on first innings. The second innings was not finished when the stumps were drawn. There were 12 wickets down for 83 runs. Grace's score was 142.

GOLD 113 1/8, Exchange 9 1/4. Money 4 per cent.

LOCAL ITEMS.

On Tuesday the 3rd inst., an inquest was held at the penitentiary, or Gaol, in this city before Dr. Renouf, Acting Coroner for our Sovereign Lady, Victoria, for the central district, on the body of Michael Carew a prisoner who died the previous evening. The verdict of the Jury was in accordance with the facts—"died by the visitation of God." This unfortunate man was convicted of the wilful murder of his wife, in Kings Cove, about nine years ago; but in consequence of being considered insane at the time the sentence of death was not passed on him, therefore he became an inmate of the Lunatic Asylum, and latterly of the Penitentiary, during her Majesty's pleasure. He was in good health until he observed the erection of the Gallows in the Gaol yard, two months ago, when his conscience troubled him severely; he began to refuse to eat his diet, and gradually pined away—*Courier*, Sept. 7.

For Newfoundland.—Mr. Bela R. Lawrence, formerly of the extensive lumber firm of Prescott & Lawrence, and Mr. John McCallum. Crown Land Surveyor of Charlotte County, left for Newfoundland on Thursday last, Aug. 15, for the purpose of exploring the extensive timber lands of that Island, and if prospects are favorable, of embarking in the lumber business there—*St. John's N.B. Tribune*, Aug. 20.

DIED.

Yesterday morning, after a brief illness, Jemima, daughter of John Freeman, Esq., of H. M. Post-Office, St. John's, aged 25 years.

At St. John's, on Thursday morning, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Gilbert Withcombe, a native of Torquay, Devon, aged 85 years; 70 of which he has spent in this Island.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.

Sept. 10—Margaret West, Ferris, Figueira, salt—Radley & Sons.

FOR SALE!

THE Right, Title and Interest of the Subscriber in that DESIRABLE PROPERTY, situated on the West Side of Victoria Street, consisting of

Three Dwelling Houses

WITH

LAND ATTACHED.

Immediate application requested, when all particulars will be furnished.

R. MORRIS,
No 10, Victoria St.

FOR SALE!

10 Brls. Mess BEEF

20 Sides Grained LEATHER

40 Kegs Cut NAILS

—AND—

40 M. Sawn SHINGLES

By

R. ANDERSON,

Opposite Messrs. PUNTON & MUNN'S.

Aug. 27. 4i.

THE STAR.

BRITISH HALL!
WILSON'S Theatre!!

The entire programme pronounced a Success by a Large and Fashionable Audience!!!

For the only time this Season, the Great Irish Drama, replete with Songs and Dances, Irish Sayings and Irish Doings, entitled the

COLLEEN BAWN.

Mr. E. W. Beattie as MYLES-NA-COPPALEEN. Supported by an entire company,

Miss Louisa Abbott as Eily O'Connor, THE COLLEEN BAWN.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Sept. 11, 1872, the performance will consist of Dion Boucicault's Great Irish Drama, The

COLLEEN BAWN.

MYLES NA COPPALEEN. E. W. Beattie
HARDRESS CREGAN. G. E. Wilson
KYRLE DALY. J. B. Howard
FATHER TOM. A. Carland
DANNY MANN. T. R. Hogan
CORRIGAN. C. H. Churchill
MAGISTRATE. G. Evans
MRS. CREGAN. Miss Jessie Howard
ANNIE CHUTE. Miss Emma Hall
EILY O'CONNOR. Miss Louisa Abbott

Act I.—The Lakes of Killarney by Moonlight. Tom Cregan. The Irish Leander. Annie Chute the Colleen Rhoad, or the Golden-Haired Bride of Garryowen. The desperate alternative. Michael Corrigan, Esq., the Middleman and Half Si. The proposal. Annie discovers the infidelity of her lover. The light on Muckross Head. Thrice it goes in and thrice it goes out. The Signal. The assignation of the Colleen Bawn. Scene 2.—The Gap of Dunloe. The Squireen is puzzled to know the mystery of the Cottage of Muckross. Miles of the Ponies. The bolster of his mother's Feather Bed. The Bride. Miles engaged as a spy. A lawyer's money good for the evil eye. Scene 3.—The Cottage of Colleen Bawn. Eily O'Connor and Father Tom. Shelah. The family party. The Jug of Punch. The ingredients after Father Tom's Philosophy. Miles' love for the Colleen Bawn. The Rejected Suitor but Faithful Heart. The Irish Cottage Fireside. The Cruis-keen Lawn. Double Irish Jig. Miles and Eily. Hardress disturbs the Feast. Hurry down. The Colleen in Danger. The Lover and her Husband. The Lesson in English. The pronunciation of Eily at fault. The Honor of Eily protected. The Marriage Lines. The Oath.

Act II. The Gap. The proposal of Danny Mann. "Give your glove and I will clean the Colleen from your path." The token. Scene 2.—Tore Cregan's house. Anne Chute at fault. Hardress and his Mother. The Resolve. The Glove. The Death Warrant. Scene 3.—The Lakes and the McGillicuddy rocks. Eily left alone. Eily's song to her lover. Anne Chute. The bride's face to face. The Colleen Rhoad and the Colleen Bawn. Anne discovers more than she expects. The Irish lady and the Irish peasant girl. Danny arrives with a warrant. The ruins of the chapel. The thunder storm. All but an explanation. Eily's letter of adieu. Scene 4.—Miles' watch bridge. A puzzle for the Guaguers. Miles at home. Danny seeks a shelter in the cave. The demand and the murder. Shooting otters at night. Miles makes a discovery.

Act III. Shelah's hut. The dying boy. The confession. Corrigan in a turf hole. The spy obtains evidence. Scene 2.—The parlor in Castle Chute. The two friends. The mistake. Kyrle Daley behaves like an Irish gentleman. Scene 3.—Miles' cottage. The mysterious inhabitant. Father Tom puts Miles in a corner. The Soldiers—Corrigan in his glory. The sentinals surrounding the house. Scene 4.—The ball room in Castle Chute on the banks of Shannon. The first mutterings of the Storm. The two Women in defence of the Criminal. The attack and the Tumult. Annie Chute's Irish blood gets up. "There was a time in Ireland when neither England's King nor his Faction could call at Castle Chute without a bloody welcome." Resistance. The Arrest. The investigation. The Dying Man's Confession. The glove. The Assassin. The Damaging Evidence. The two Witnesses. Miles accuses the true Murderer. The only witness of Eily O'Connor's Death. Corrigan gets wet. Wrong and Right. The meeting of the Brides of Garryowen.

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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. tft

NOTICE.
THE EXHIBITION
WILL BE HELD IN THE
VICTORIA RINK
On 11th September Next.

Contributors are respectfully requested to deliver at the Rink, on or about 2nd September, articles for Exhibition, with a list, stating particular features of interest in any of them, and especially marking things illustrative of the talent of the country.

Everything will be registered on delivery, and then distinguished by the number and name of the contributor; but, if desired, the name may be suppressed.

Fancy and other work, (which may be delivered at the Rink up to the morning of 7th September, tho' an earlier day would be preferred) will be valued by competent ladies, marked in plain figures, and exhibited for sale; but visitors will not be asked to make purchases. If quite convenient, purchasers would oblige by not removing important things until after the closing day.

Several ladies and gentlemen have generously promised to devote the first week of September to the work of arranging the articles in their respective departments; and many others, it is hoped, will kindly volunteer their help and judgment.

Anything which has any kind of merit or interest will be gladly and thankfully received for exhibition, and taken care of, glass cases being provided for delicate and valuable articles.

Consuls would greatly oblige by sending their national flags, and Merchants their house-flags, to the Rink, on 2nd September, by noon.

Mr. Murray will gladly afford enquirers information respecting his collection at any time during the exhibition; and has very kindly consented to repeat his public explanations on the evenings of 14th and 12th September, at 8 o'clock.

Occasionally, when the Band is silent, pieces will be played by kind friends on the Organ or Piano.

The Exhibition will probably be kept open for a few days longer than the period mentioned: before it is closed all School-children, with their teachers, will be invited to attend free of charge.

Programme of the opening-day to be published after the return of His Excellency the Governor.
Refreshments will be sold in the Rink.
Exhibition open from 10 a.m. to 10.30 p.m.
EDWARD BOTWOOD,
Projector.
St. Mary's Parsonage, St. John's,
August 3, 1872.

NOTICES.
HARBOR GRACE MEDICAL HALL,
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SAIL-MAKING.
THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to acquaint their friends and the Public that they have taken the Rooms formerly occupied by the late Mr. James Meech, where they hope to obtain a share of patronage.
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BLANK FORMS
Executed with NEATNESS and DESPATCH at the Office of this Paper.
W. H. THOMPSON,
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EVERY-DAY LIFE.

O gay and happy-hearted, whose lives have been crowned with sunshine and beauty, have you never imagined that outside the fairyland in which you are living, there are those who are pining for want of one kindly ray of sunlight to fall upon the dreary waste that stretches out before them? Have you never singled out one whose young life has been filled with sorrow, and whose eyes have often welled with bitter tears? Have you never read the history of that heart, its sanctification through suffering, and its purification through tears?

I call to mind, at this moment, one who has drained the bitter cup of sorrow to the dregs; who has tasted of what to her wore a semblance of happiness, and found it but a Dead Sea apple; a woman, tender hearted and true, in whose eyes even now there beams a subdued light, and whose face wears a look of patient resignation such as only those who have passed the ordeal can ever know.

You do not know her, I presume. She was Marian Hastings once, a light-hearted, joyous girl, tenderly beloved and respected by all who knew her. She graduated from school with highest honors, entering upon the duties of life with the brightest prospects before her, and she has often remarked since on the realization of her girlish dreams,—

I used to think life one continual summer day, and it seemed to my vivid imagination that it would always be like the calm ripple of those Southern seas where never an angry wave breaks the serenity of the surface, and where spicy odors are wafted from the shore to intoxicate the senses. I have always imagined this to be the fulfillment of my dreams; but oh, the bitter awakening!

It was during a visit to his sister that Marian first met George Lyons. Twelve years her senior, a finished man of the world, and to all appearances noble and high-minded, he won first her esteem, afterwards her love, and finally persuaded and flattered until the poor child consented to be his wife, though in direct opposition to her mother's wishes.

I shall try to make the best of it, Mrs. Hastings would say, and Marian is so happy I am beginning to think all my fears groundless; yet, somehow, I cannot overcome the feeling that it will not always last.

A year of unalloyed bliss had passed, and with it all the love of George Lyons for his wife. Finding himself frustrated in his plan to obtain her income, he became neglectful and even harsh. The games at chess were ended, the music in the parlor hushed, and, instead, Marian, always alone now, spent the weary hours in tears.

Too proud to expose her husband's neglect to the world, the young wife shunned all society, gradually pining away and preparing herself for an early death.

Ah! how many times red eyes and swollen eyelids were attributed to some highly imaginative story which lay on the table unread. But deep in the heart of Marian Lyons was a story imprinted; a story of a pure young life wasted, of bright hopes and noble aims blasted; a story of real life with a chapter being added daily; Heaven alone knew how it would end.

There are among us—and the number is not small—fond, trusting women who are reading daily the same deplorable tale; in whose memory it will linger as long as life lasts, and in whose hearts it is a vampire draining away their life-blood. They may wear a smile, but oh, bear testimony, you who have felt those burning heart-scalds, how much of weariness and emptiness there is in such a life!

To every delusive dream there is at last an awakening, and it finally came to Mrs. Lyons. A friend who had seen her utter dejectedness called one day, determined to rouse her, if possible, from the apathy into which she had fallen.

My dear, she said, why do you shun society? It is a common talk among those who know you, and I cannot bear to hear your name the theme of scandal without defending you. You are silent and sad, so unlike your former self that I know you are not happy. Now put confidence in me, just as you always did before you were married, and tell me your troubles. Let me sympathize with you, for I know it will lighten the load.

I will tell you, Nellie, what I have never before hinted to any one else; for when I found my marriage had nearly broken my mother's heart I resolved that, whatever might befall me, I would never give her another moment of unhappiness. The trouble rests with my husband, for he no longer loves

me. As soon as he found that the income left me at my father's death was placed beyond my control until I came to be twenty-one, he ceased his attentions, and is now scarcely more polite to me than to the maid in the kitchen. How often I have longed for one little act of kindness, one cheering word of sympathy! but all in vain! Heaven pity me or I die!

You must not give up this way; I cannot bear to see you so sad when there is so much left for you to live for. Others suffer as much as you, and yet wear a smiling face, so do not be faint-hearted, but show the world that your love for one man will not kill you. Society cannot yet have lost all its charms, and it misses you more than any one can tell. Open your piano and learn the popular pieces of the day; you have no idea how much it will assist to pass away lonesome hours. My brother and I are going to the opera to-morrow night, and if you will only consent to go we shall be most happy to call for you. Now don't refuse. And just get your cloak and hat, and we'll have a nice walk; the air and sunshine are two powerful restoratives.

Thus urged Marian could not refuse; and you would have been surprised, I know, to see the change it made. At their parting, she said to her friend,—

I will let you know in season my decision about the opera, and I am more than half inclined to go.

George, Nellie Gregory has been here to-day, and is anxious that we should go to-morrow night with—

Yes, of course go, if you like; but you know it would be a perfect bore to me, and besides, I am going to Baltimore for a day or two.

Well, as I do like, I'll just trouble you to hand Miss Nellie a note as you pass the house on your way down town.

Was it Marian who spoke then, hitherto so silent and sorrowful? I think Mr. Lyons half doubted it himself, for he looked up instantly only to find her before the mirror fastening a bit of bright ribbon at her throat—something that had not happened before in months.

On his way to the Club he left the promised note, and, somehow, he found his way home earlier than usual that night. Much to his surprise the parlors were lighted, and as he neared the house the sound of music greeted his ears.

Surely there must be company to-night, he thought. But to his utter surprise Mr. Lyons found only his wife.

What will happen, Marian, that you are playing to-night? and haven't you nearly finished?

It may happen that the moon will turn to green cheese, or the sun prove to be a piece of wood with a gilded face, like many other things; and since you are annoyed I will close the piano.

The next day, as her husband was leaving for the cars, Marian went as usual for a parting kiss; but pushing her aside he said,—

You'll never remember you are a married lady, and any one would think you little else than a child with your baby caresses and kisses. Do act like a woman for once, and don't have the dumps while I am away.

Have no fears, for I certainly shall not have the dumps, as you choose to call them. And forgive me that I have been so long a child, when I've arrived at the mature age of nineteen! but henceforth I'll be a woman, since it is your wish. Most men would take with them a wife's parting kiss as a holy treasure, not something to be scorned; but thanks to your good judgment, I shall never give you the opportunity to refuse one again. Now good-by, and, God speed you on your journey.

So they parted, he with a jeering laugh on his lips, she with proud scorn on every feature, and for the first time since their marriage her eyes were tearless at his departure. That night, at the opera, none received more admiration than Mrs. Lyons; old acquaintances pronounced her to be truly charming. But blame her not if under the artificial bloom there was hidden an aching heart; would you have her expose to the world all the bitterness that crowded itself into her young life?

And a new life dawned upon her. At first she sought society to drown the voice of gossip; but at last she came to long for it as naturally as does the thirsty traveller for the cooling spring. No longer quiet and sad, but a proud, worldly, and beautiful woman, Marian reigned queen of the circle in which she moved. Her style was faultless, her wit sparkling and brilliant; her songs were filled with a touching pathos or lively ring such

as none other could give, and so society claimed her as its pride and darling.

So she woke finally from her dream, to find the idol of her girlhood was but a brazen image with the face of a man, but a heart of its own peculiar metal; and at last she became sensible that she no longer loved the man the world called her husband.

Marian, said Mr. Lyons, one day, I am in need of money; can't you get some for me? If you love me as you used to you will not refuse, so get it for me to-day, for I must have it.

Never remind me again that I loved you once! It is like a blissful little dream from which I find a rude awakening. And I know now why it was that you lured me into an early marriage. Had you been content until I could control it, the little money I had would doubtless have fallen into your hands; but my eyes are opened, and I refuse, now and forever, to give you a penny of my dear dead father's savings. Never dream of it again, for it is as impossible as my love for you—and that long since died a death from which there is no awakening. I presume we understand each other now.

Quicker than a flash of lightning the infuriated man raised his hand and struck a blow that sent her reeling across the room, where she lay stunned and motionless for some moments.

On recovering from the swoon Mrs. Lyons looked around in amazement; but on gathering her scattered senses it dawned on her mind what had happened, and going to her husband with a steady, determined look in her face she said,—

Henceforth and forever we are strangers, and no word or look of mine shall ever recall it, for I make the vow before Heaven!

It needed but a short time for Marian to collect everything that belonged to her, and be driven to her mother's door. When her trunks were carried in Mrs. Hastings looked with ill concealed surprise; but too well-bred to manifest it in words, she stood silent until the door had closed.

Marian, child, what does all this mean? All your trunks here, yourself pale and trembling—tell me, I cannot bear suspense.

It means simply this: I have come home to stay always if I may. This swelling on my head will tell you that all is not right; but that is nothing to the wretched life I have led. And seeing the tears fast gathering in her parents eyes, she continued, do not pity me; I have lived so long without a word of sympathy that I do not need it now. Let me have the same room, and the same seat at the table that I used to have, and we will try to forget that I have ever been away.

My child, I have known it was not all right for some time; your sad countenance broke the truth first, and your gayety afterwards could not deceive a mother's heart, though it might all others. Your pride has kept you silent; but I knew the thread would snap sooner or later. And he dared to rise his hand and strike you! I have had a presentiment that something was about to happen, for I have had a fire in your room all day—something that has not happened before since you left home; so we will go right upstairs and you shall lie down while I get something to quiet your nerves.

For two days Marian seemed in a state of feverish excitement, and on the morning of the third day her mother found her tossing on her bed, wildly delirious and moaning piteously. So for two long weeks the fever raged, and throughout that time the sufferer lay insensible to everything, whispering to herself in an inaudible, weary strain. At the end of that time, when the fever had reached its crisis, and the good doctor gave but little hope, Mrs. Hastings sent this message to her son-in-law:—

"Your wife lies unconscious, and will not probably recover. If your guilty heart prompts it, come and see her to-night, as she may not live until morning. Your secret is safe; do not fear reproaches."

And he came while she lay sleeping, perhaps never to wake again; for the physician had said on this sleep her life depended; and looking on her fair face, so lately radiant with health, no sign of remorse crossed his hardened features, no word of regret escaped his lips that she lay dying, and by his own hand; but with his characteristic indifference to everything he said to Mrs. Hastings,—

Morning will probably decide her fate, and if she dies let nothing be left undone, and send for me again. If she lives I shall carry out a plan I have had in view for some time. Marian will never come home to me again, and it is better so, for I never loved her. So before she regains her former health I shall be on my way to China, probably

never to see her face again. Then with some degree of tenderness he added, God bless her and may she find in the home and heart of some other the happiness she never knew before.

This was all, and taking his hat George Lyons left the house.

All that night her mother and the physician watched by the bedside, and when morning broke, and Marian opened her eyes and called "Mother," they knew she was slowly but surely drifting back from 'Death's door.'

The weeks passed and the invalid was rapidly regaining her lost health; but no word from her husband, until at last in glancing over the morning paper she read of a frightful disaster at sea, where many lives were lost, and the name of George Lyons in the list of those missing. Eagerly she sought her mother, who could but confirm the probable truth of the statement, and then tried to console her daughter.

It is all over then at last, and may a merciful Father have pity on him! Do not think me strange and unfeeling, but I cannot mourn for him, and I feel an inward thanksgiving at my release from bondage, for he was a hard task-master. And he told you he did not love me? he was honest at least, and now that the sea rolls over him the name of George Lyons shall be sacred in my memory, not for what he was but what I once believed him to be. We all have our faults, and let us leave his with his Creator.

Many came to offer consolation to Mrs. Lyons at the loss of her husband, trying to penetrate the mystery of his departure during her illness; but on this subject she was singularly silent. Not even her most intimate friends could gain a word of satisfaction. She would only answer,—

He was in health then, and I in sickness; yet it pleased God to take him first and in the way He did. The decrees of Providence are always just.

Two years passed and during that time Marian regained much of the charm of her younger days; not a mask now to deceive the world, not a smile when the heart was sad; but her genuine light-heartedness had come back to her in her old home life.

May, dear, said her friend, Nellie Gregory, now Mrs. Lockwood, I want you to go home with me and spend the winter. Your mother has promised to go if I could get your consent, so you have really no good excuse, and I will not take a refusal.

So after much persuasion Marian finally consented, and at the end of the month, found herself at the pleasant home of Mr. Lockwood. It needed considerable tact on the part of her friend to bring her out into society; but with the assistance of Mrs. Hastings it was finally managed, the result being a grand party given in honor of Marian's arrival, and henceforth no party was complete without her presence. This was the first time since her husband's death that she had laid aside her mourning robes, and now she was radiantly lovely in pearl color and black lace. No wonder that Fred Gregory's eyes were dazzled, and no wonder that he thought her more beautiful than any one else present; for few possess the power to charm or at least know how to use that power to advantage.

A continual round of gayety followed, into which Marian entered with some of the old spirit; and many were the offers of heart, hand and fortune laid at her feet, to all of which she returned the answer, I do not love you.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

THE STAR

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

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