## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.
Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, November 5, 1872.
Number 50.


FOR SALE.
 Just Received and For sale Fresh Cove OYSTERS Spiced

PEACHESES Straw
Syr Brambleberries do.

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## Also, Agent for J. turing Jeweler.

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May 14.

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Executed with NEATNESS of this Paper.

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## PICTURE,

 exxenensin in fititeng unp
Their
Prices are the LOWEST ever afforded to the Public;
 hopato give entire entisaction
ALEXKR. BANNERIAN, E. WILKS LyON.

## 

Blacksmith \& Farrier,
 Alv, erous pattons and he public eneen entire satisfaction in his line of business.
All work executed in substantial manner All work executed in substantial manner
and with despatch.
. nem off
House.

## W. H. THOMPSON, <br> Fellows' Compound Syrup

HYPOPHOSPHITES.


THE STAR



THE STAR

Oh, how soon we are forgotten,
When we rest beneath the so
When we rest beneath the so And our feet no longer wander
O'er the paths we oft have trod;
When the form that was so cherip O'er the paths we oft have trod ;
When the form that was so cheris
With a love both pure and deep With a love both pure and deep
Lies within the earth's dark bosom.
In it's long, last, quiet sleep.
For a few brief days, it may be-
Had we home and kindred d Hhen they meme and kindred dear, There will be a lack of cheer
As a vacant seat will tell then
Of affection's broken ties;
Of affection's broken ties;
and their thoughts perchance
wander,
Where the
But should stern fate deprive us
of a bright and chee:fful home
And in weariness of spirit,
O'er life's rugged way we roam
When the golden bowl is sroken,
And the lone one finds rest,
'Twill excite no dread commotion
In will excite no dread comm
In one pitating breast.
Yet 'tis well that thus it should
In life's brief revolving years ; Ise life's brief revolving years;
Would world of budding beauti Would become a vale
When the soul attuned to
And by sorrow overcast,
Would enshrine the brighest future

## On False Pretences

 Realbusines
minute
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Mrs
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Had
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child.
Hump
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to her
in Ba
Th
hind,
Isaac
drew
down
the in
No Really, continued he, this is most u business-like, Mr. Dare. You said, fie
minutes ago, that you were quite minutes ago, that you were quite pre
pared -thought so, I suppose, as y
were so off-hand, I might say rude deed. But you know, of course
consequences. Good-day, ladies. As Mr. Isaacs turned his menac teeth away, the shadow of a figure
tering from the lawn darkened the roo
Punctual Aunt Stebbing had hit ime exactly with the last stroke of the timepiece telling five. Like the good fairy in a transformation scene, I
thought, who cuts the knots when they
are tioghtest.
Mrs. Stebbing, exclaimed the moneyed, surprised. No idea Mr. Dare did
business, with you, too.
Hadn't you ? returned Aunt Stebbing, urtly. Good-day, sister, good-day, child. And this is Mr. Dare, is it to her satisfaction as it seemed. Come in Barker, said she, and sit down.
The old clerk, who was lingering behind, came in, and, with a Isaacs, did as he was bidden. My the ink.
Now,
I beg pardon, madam, interposed Mr Isaacs, scenting cash payment, perhaps
I have a prior claim. My business was Mr. Dare?
It is your bill, man, said A bing, I'm here about. Three hundred
at nine. Dare won't renew if he can. What shall I write you a cheque for and close the business
Mr Isaacs was evidently puzzled. He
had thought Chelsea Stebbing had come had thought Chelsea Stebbing had come
on business like his own-to exact, not to release.
If Mrs ,
three hundred pounds Stuff! retorted my aunt. What did
young Dare get, Barker? He knows everything, does, Barker.
Two forty, returned
promptly. Two Torty.
I thought so, Mr.
aunt. Sixty pounds for nine months really too good. What shall I say? The usurer glanced at my husband and showed his white teeth savagel conditions on his questioner as mer lessly as he would have done on my hu lessly as he would have
band. Still he hesitated.
I really don't see, Mrs. Stebbing. W have dealings, certainly; but hang it eyes.
but hawks don't allow the eyes of the brood to be pecked out either. Dare Oh, indeed! exclaimed Mr. Isaacs,
One Well, say two eighty-
Two sixty, persisted Aunt Stebbing
flling in a slip in her little book. Ther filling in a slip in her little book. The it is. This is the bill, is it? Ah, put
it in the fire, Dare. Good morning Mr Isaacs, we won't detain you.
Mr. Isaacs, hiding his disa a great display of his teeth, departe My aunt, with her hands benind her room, as I had seen her do at Chelse Then she stopped before my mother ab ruptly.
How odd it was to see how nervous the fashionably dressed lady seemed under
the eye of heé rich yisitor ia her rusty

How Soon We are Forgotten. but with less trouble. There can't be /eat on the sofa, in the shadiest corner of

|  |
| :---: |

## 


 re bad beginnings; for betting and bill
then in only one eading.
I know it, replied Roland ; these are


 | $\substack{\text { the } \\ \text { del } \\ \text { gar }}$ |
| :--- |








Trust Her Not.
IN TWO CLIAPTERS

There is a sluggish softness in the air
It is the first week in August, and July
has been damp enough to relax ever
hing in nature, damp enough even
relax the will of the indomitable woma
ho is tramping along the three miles
of dusty road that intervenes betwee
her village home and the small market
sonable price.
Butter at a
Butter at a reasonable price is a great
consideration with Miss Paulett; so are
eggs, so are meat and bread and horse
rent. So, indeed, is everything. For egge, so are meat and bread and house
rent. So, indeed, is everything. For
she is "a maiden all forlorn," trying to
lis.

Fore.
her neat little inoffensive way in this vil
age of Binham, which is striving hard
o dehase itself into a villa surronat to dehase itself into a villa surrounded
town.
Her house is the end
Her house is the end house of a pic
uresque unpretentious little crescent
which can boast of a good-sized well kept garden in front, and which is shut
off from the high road and the off from the high road and the gaze o
passers-by by a high red brick wall tha
it well crowned with ivy, exactly like every other house in the
crescent in reality. But it looks very different to the others. Its windows are
brighter, its brass door knob has a hig or polish than t
She is rather more anxious than usual
-day as to the results of her marketin at Balsingham. A young niece has
come down, a fastidious young lady, who
requires to be daintily served without requires to be daintily served, withou
at all, considering at what cost the ser vice is rendered.
The young niece is at home now in the
pretty bowery foom in the house in the pretty bowery foom in the house in th
crescent, that is parlor and dining roo and boudoir, all in one. This sluggish
and y soft air makes Miss Minnie War
sleepy, so she reclines while her aun
goes in seareh of butter for the fai
young being's tea.
She is very pretty, very pleasant t
ook at albeit she is bored, and hot an


$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { tnrns away from the window with a sud- } \\
& \text { den remembrance of her touseled hair, } \\
& \text { and the onus that was on her of being } \\
& \text { neat by tea time, she ejaculates im- } \\
& \text { natient/V. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## Oh, dear ! a week more of this, an

She goes up yawning and weary t
the little white nest of a room that he

## $g$ herself into a room in the rear of the ouse, barren and arid by comparison








## 

as the last ten years of it have been.
She is not tall and lithesome, like her
twenty-year old niece, but she is erect
graceful, admirabls proportioned. He
face is clear complexioned, delicate fea
tured, brightened by a pair of nut-brow
 ses that are preeisty the sane ealor


of annoyance crosses her face swiftly.
It is one of her attributes to be daintily
eat. The small room, that is at the
neat. The small room, that is at the
same time dining hall and saloon, is al ways fresh and fair, and scrupulously well arranged when she is alone; now the
cushions are piled up untidily, the sofa
ng is trailing on to the floor. Book
white muslin tunic are littered about on
wifferent chairs and and
different chairs; and, worst of all, in her
progress from the room Miss Ward has
progress from the room Miss Ward has
upset a light wicker stand of flowers,
which has stood in safety just inside the
oor during the whole of the summer.
Miss Paulett has ust Miss Paulett has just fulfilled a po
tion of her mission in life by clearing pafter her niece, when that young
ady comes undulating into the room. Her hair is ousled still, but now accor-
ding to certain rules ; and the big jet ding to certain rules; and the big jet
dagger stabs it with a well-defined aim. She has put on fresh laces and fres ribbons. The laces are not real, and the
roor and flimsy, but he riboons are poor and flimsy, but her
youth and beauty triumph over these
acts, and cause them to acts,and

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ecoming, } \\
& \text { Oh! youre back Aunt Catherine } \\
& \text { On olad of that: I want vou to go ou }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Oh! you're back Aunt Catherine } \\
& \text { C'm glad of that; I want you to go ou }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { on the green for a stroll with me. } \\
& \text { From her bedroom window }
\end{aligned}
$$

From her bedroom window Minni
orm in the place-take the only manly
She green. Hence her desire for exercise
Sook upon it as a wilful di
regard of a providential opportunity
she did not go out now.
he did not go out now.
My dear Minnie, just
m only just back from Balsingham, and
only just back from Balsingham, and
y I'm rath.
you to go rushing off in the heat of thi
afternoon? Minnie feels disappointed
you to go rushing off in the heat of this
afternoon? Minnie feels disappointed,
and so speaks crossly.
I went to get butter and fruit, pointvow silence on the point. To "mam na, therefore, it becomes necessary to
impute a greed for her child's society which amounts to selfishness
They are on the verge of the green
now, at the farthest end from the vilnow, at the farthest end from the vil
lage. The ruins of an old abbey are in
 the direction of the wood and says:-
How sweet it would be of me to take How sweet it would be of me to take
dear lazy old Aunt Catherine a bouquet of wild flowers!
A faint spark of loyalty ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ "ch A faint spark of loyalty"to charming breast. He is preparing to say some-
thing that shall testify to his sadmiration for and sympathy with Miss Paulett's
tastes wher Minnie adds.the is so fond of thing:flowers ; it's a pity she hasn't something better to love instead of wasting all her
life in bemoaning some one who didn't The sole remaining spark of loyalty
dies out. Has she done that? Let us dies out. Has she done that? Let us
go and get the wild flowers, Miss Ward; 1 know where the best live in that wood
Can you spare the time? she asks Can you spare the time? she asks,
softly. Oh! how good of you! My last
walk at Binham will be my pleasantest Mr. Boughton has a maiden aunt drives off the unwary who approach him
when she is near. She has for some time had her auntly. eye on Minnic, and Mine-
nie has a delicious little sense of satisfacnie has a delicious little sense, of satisfac-
tion now in having brought things to thi pass. No aunt, neither his nor hers, She sits upon a stile now. close by her side. And the rays of the
setting sun stream through setting sun stream through the leafy
ioughs and glority her head. It is all
very ioughs and glority her head. It is all
very pleasant, but Minnie feels in her own forcible idiom that mere pleasant For a few moments she forces herself
to contemplate each side ef the shield. If she marries Mr. Boughton she will
have to lead a Binham life, and when he is her husband she *will not be able to
infuse an clement of excitement into her Binham life by flirting with him. It But it wrill be better tha
But it will be better than horrid
aching, she reminds herself. She has
more sense of mi ral responsibility concerning what she is about to do than
a child has of knocking down thor
a child has of knocking down a house o
I've
altered my mind about the flow-
gather to-ni nt, Mr. Beuchton hey must be for jou: study. Will you Will I not
$H$ His face is
His face is in the shade and looks very
veli there. Minn:e adju ts her lead well there. Minn.e adju ts her lead at
becoming angle and makes auother Aunt Catherine with that good,
serviceable, common sense of hers, would jeer at me for being romantic if
she heard me say that I should like to take a tiny bit of this stile away to wear
in a locket as a charm. $2=-2$ $=2$ 5uwiwe m

 twenty times the value of this square
inch of stile at this juncture to please Minnie Ward.
With rather
to cut his initials, E. B. on the little ed to cut his initials, E. B. on the little
bit of wood. He trims it and smooths it, and then he looks at her.
She gives him one look, and he for
gets all his views.as to the propriety of gets all his views'as to the propriety
the clergy being a celibate body.
May I cut yours here, too ? he asks, May I cut yours here, too ? he asks,
and she bends down her head and
whispers Yes, and when she comes down whispers Yes, and when she comes do
from the stile she is engaged to him.
$\qquad$
"Poor Joel! his head is level now if it never was before," is the inscription
on a tombstone in an Iowa graveyard. Courting after marriage.-applying

## THE STAR

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