

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, December 31, 1872.

Number 65.

DECEMBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31

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. 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. HURCHES, Esq.

N. B.—FRAMES, any size and material, made to order.

St. John's, May 10. ttf.

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

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.

W. I. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

G. F. BARNES,

Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGS respectfully to acquaint his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he is EVER READY to give entire satisfaction in his line of business. All work executed in substantial manner and with despatch.

Office: LeMarchant St., North of Gas House. Sept. 17.

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. BANNERMAN,

E. WILKS LYON.

Nov 5. ttf

POETRY.

NEW-YEAR'S EVE.

If you're waking, call me early, call me early, mother dear,
For I would see the sun rise upon the glad New-year.
It is the last New year that I shall ever see,
Then you may lay me low i' the mould and think no more of me.

To-night I saw the sun set: he set and left behind
The good old year, the dear old time, and all my peace of mind;
And the New Year's coming up, mother, but I shall never see
The blossom on the blackthorn, the leaf upon the tree.

Last May we made a crown of flowers: we had a merry day;
Beneath the hawthorn on the green they made me Queen of May;
And we danced it out the May-pole and in the hazel copse,
Fill Charles's Wan came out above the tall white chimney-tops.

There's not a flower on all the hills, the frost is on the pane;
I on'y wish to live till the snow-drops come again;
I wish the snow would melt and the sun come out on high,
I long to see a flower so before the day I die.

The building rook 'll caw from the windy tall elm tree,
And the tufted plover pipe along the fallow lea;
And the swallow 'll come back again with summer o'er the wave,
But I shall lie alone; mother, within the mouldering grave.

Upon the chancel casement, and upon that grave of mine,
In the early morning the summer sun 'll shine,
Before the red cock crows from the farm upon the hill,
When you are warm asleep, mother, and all the world is still.

When the flowers come again, mother, beneath the waning light
You'll never see me more in the long gray fields of night;

When from the dry dark wold the summer air blows cool
On the oat-grass and the sword-grass, and the bulrush in the pool,

You'll bury me, my mother, just beneath the hawthorn shade,
And you'll come sometimes and see me where I am lowly laid,
I shall not forget you, mother, I shall hear you when you pass,
With your feet above my head in the long and pleasant grass.

I have been wild and wayward, but you'll forgive me now;
You'll kiss me, my own mother, and forgive me ere I go;
Nay, nay, you must not weep, nor let your grief be wild,
You should not fret for me, mother, you have another child.

If I can I'll come again, mother, from out my resting place;
Tho' you'll not see me, mother, I shall look upon your face;
Tho' I cannot speak a word, I shall hearken what you say,
And be often, often with you when you think I'm far away.

Good night, good-night, when I have said good-night forevermore,
And you see me carried out from the threshold of the door;
Don't let Effie come to see me till my grave be growing green;
She'll be a better child to you than ever I have been.

She'll find my garden tools upon the granary floor;
Let her take 'em; they are hers: I shall never garden more;
But tell her, when I'm gone, to trim the rose-bush that I set
About the parlor window and the box of mignonette.

Good night, sweet mother; call me before the day is born,

All night I lie awake, but I fall asleep at morn;
But I would see the sun rise upon the glad New year,
So, if your waking, call me, call me early, mother dear.

EXTRACTS.

Conscience.

"It is enough! I have enough and to spare. All that I win now shall be devoted to advancing the reign of right, truth, knowledge, charity, christianity in the world." When shall we hear such a profession from the rich men of our day? Would it not be well—would it not be beautiful—to see men recognizing the fact that there is after all something better and nobler than wealth, and that enough is enough? What a contemporary address to the merchants of New York may be read with profit in our cold latitude:

Suppose that the present generation of christian merchants should substitute independence for wealth, in their estimate of what their business life should bring them—what would be the result? The immediate consequence would be more repose of mind and more leisure. The great strain which is knocking down so many men with apoplexy and paralysis at the age of fifty would be taken off. A man can obtain a competency without any convulsive effort. But to become a millionaire, he must make spasmodic endeavors. Prudence, industry, and economy, with the Divine blessing (and the Divine blessing travels this road), will render any man independent in his circumstances. But these are qualities that do not so absorb all the time and energy as to leave no remainder for other objects and aims. The daily life of an independent man, who lives within his means, and intends that his children shall do the same after him is a noble and honorable one. It has nothing of the mean and vulgar of the devotee of wealth and fashion. There is no struggle either to be or to appear rich, but the calm and self possessed bearing of one who owes no man anything but to love one another. Some one remarks that "equality, in the cant of politics, means the wish to be equal to one's equals." This is also the spirit of the purse proud. It is neither the spirit of a true republican, a true gentleman, or a true Christian.

It is the first step that costs. And in bringing about a change in the Church, or in a church-member, the first thing is also the most difficult, viz: to determine to accept competence in lieu of his wealth. The moment the disciple of Christ has resolved in the strength of Christ not to become rich, but only to become independent in his circumstances, the hardest part of his work is done. It is the large wealth that is in the dim distance that is luring on the professed disciple of Him who had not where to lay His head. It is instead of the hundreds of thousands, he would substitute the tens of thousands; he would find his life more even tempered, more happy, and more useful. Should Christ appear on earth and speak the word most needed in the present juncture, it would be the words which He addressed to Martha: "Thou art troubled about too many things."

Fall of Cliffs at Dover.

The inhabitants of the houses beneath the cliffs at Dover have had an anxious time of late. They have been expecting for a few days that there would be a fall of the cliff, and most of those whose houses were threatened were wise enough to vacate them before the catastrophe occurred. Early on Tuesday morning the overhanging mass which had been loosened by the heavy rains gave way and knocked down one or two houses, besides seriously damaging others. One hundred years ago—namely, on the 24th of February, 1772—Dover was afflicted severely in a similar manner. "A prodigious fall of the rock" at Shakspeare's Cliff took place on the evening of that day, the noise of which was heard for several miles. The road along-side the sea to Folkestone was rendered impassable, and many of the inhabitants of Saargate street fled from their houses in terror owing to continuous falls of the cliff. A few days previously about 100 feet of the castle wall facing the town fell down, as did also a building but lately erected towards the sea, which lost its support. In December, 1810, Dover was again disturbed by the unexpected falls of the cliff. Several per-

sons lost their lives, and it was estimated that the quantity of land lost by falls of the cliff between Dover and Folkestone amounted to six acres. It is always a matter of surprise to people who do not understand building operations why houses are ever built in situations of this kind.—*Pall Mall Budget, Nov. 29.*

FRENCH ITEMS.

M. Thiers at the Camp.

M. Thiers has visited the camp at Satory, and performed those royal functions of tasting the soldiers' soup, looking at their beds, &c. A rising artist that had designed the President's name in broken bottles on a garden plat, did not appear when called upon; so he lost a tip. True genius is ever modest. Gen. Ducrot, in stead of attending to his military duties, is resolved first to discharge his functions as representative. It is unfortunate that generals who have not retired from business, should be eligible for a deputyship. Rest assured, Ducrot will be present at any dead lock that may arrive. He believes that "the Campbells are coming." General de Clissey, the Minister of War, is popularly believed to have more than a Platonic love for the ex-dynasty. Some talk of Alexander and some of Hercules, but the General's aide-camp, Col. Fabre, has made a great low-row row at La Fere, by asserting that the army does not forget its "old acquaintance," Napoleon III. This incident wants more light thrown on it.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

Germans can enter France by Switzerland or Belgium without passports, thanks to their being ranked among the favored nations. "But between Alsace and France there is a great gulf fixed," and can only be crossed by means of a passport which costs 10 francs to obtain, and 12 more to be *wise*. Now the French who have made the option not to remain Prussian, have to cross the line to look after their real estate, which they can hold like any other foreigner, or to pay the taxes for the same to the Teuton; it is on them the hardship falls. M. Thiers will not abolish the nuisance, though solicited to do so by the foe of yesterday and the enemy for ever." There is more toleration for the Prussian; he fills clerkships and serves behind counters, despite the anti-league formed against giving them employment. By the hotels that once affixed on their signboards, "No German admitted," he is received and fleeced like other distinguished visitors. It is pleasant to record the exchange of amenities between Prussia and France. The latter a short time ago sent all the goal birds who had chosen Prussian nationality to their new country; Prussia now returns all the occupants of the Lunatic asylums in Alsace. The only thing Germany is resolved not to return, is any of the one hundred million sent her monthly as instalments of the ransom-bill. In those departments that the Germans have evacuated, the liberated people are quietly feasting their deliverance. Few but will wish them joy.—*Montreal Witness.*

ROCHEFORTS MARRIAGE.

The most remarkable circumstance connected with Rochefort's marriage with his mistress is, in the eyes of friends and foes, that he a materialist, should have sanctioned the religious ceremony, and confessed beforehand to a priest. His friends close their eyes at this recantation, this spot on the sun; whilst his enemies instead of rejoicing over the return of a lost sheep to the fold, upbraid and abuse him. They would also condemn Falstaff for his resolution "to purge, leave sack, and live cleanly." Rochefort having arrived at that age, forty, when man, according to the poet, "knows he is a fool," has done what he could to repair his errors, by changing a dying mistress into a dying wife, and making, in accordance with French law, children legitimate who were illegitimate. After the wedding ceremony—the bride (Mdlle. Renault), on a death bed, and police agents and law officers for the bridal party—the three children were permitted to congratulate their parents, for there is nothing inhuman in justice, and justice sanctions these marriages under difficulties. No wonder Rochefort looked pale, sad, and repentant and unconsciously tore his gloves to shreds and wept bitterly. In accordance with the law, the doors of the Convent where the dying woman has found shelter in Versailles, had to be left open during the civil ceremony of the marriage, and thus explains the presence of so many police. "No rescue" was to be feared.

THE STAR.

Rocheport has returned to the South of France to his prison: he has sold the novel he has written in his cell for 52,000 francs, which he has settled in equal portions on his children.

A Valuable Souvenir.

M. Von Bismarck's diploma as a Prince of the German Empire has just been executed. It is an elaborate and highly embellished document in book form.

There was another ecclesiastical discussion in the Prussian Diet yesterday. Herr Mallenkrodt brought forward a motion against the exclusion of members of ecclesiastical congregations and orders from teaching in public schools.

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, DECEMBER 31, 1872.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

We are now about to enter upon another year. In a few hours Eighteen hundred and Seventy-two will be forever past.

And Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-three will be ushered in. God grant that it may prove to all of us a happy New Year! During the past many changes have taken place—some for the better, others for the worse—and thus will it be till the consummation of all things.

This is only one item in the catalogue of inauspicious circumstances with which we have been immediately connected during the year that is fast gliding away. The distressing effects of an unprolific Seal fishery, followed by a Cod fishery almost unprecedented in its unfruitfulness, are still very painfully felt by many who hitherto scarcely knew the pangs of want and privation.

We again tender to the many friends of the STAR our best wishes, and at the same time desire to thank them heartily for the numerous favors bestowed upon us. Wishing you, one and all, A HAPPY NEW YEAR, accompanied by all the choicest blessings of Providence.

dence, we will attempt to "drive away dull care" by opening up the festal celebration with the following beautiful stanzas of the poet Laureat:—

Ring out wild bells to the wild sky, The flying cloud; the frosty light; The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, across the snow; The year is going, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more; Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease; Ring out the narrowing lust of gold; Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free; The larger heart, the kinder hand; Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

CHRISTMAS festivities have during the past week been pretty lively. The young folks, and the old folks too, have been teapartying, there being nothing in fact at this inclement season so cheerily social as to

"Sit and chatter, chatter" "O'er a cup of scalding water."

These festal times are a relief to the monotony of the dull season, and it is well that care should be baffled at least for a time. We like to see the young folks enjoy themselves, and what more suitable occasion than the waning of one year, and the beginning of another? Yet there are always to be found some sleek, strait-laced disciples of uncharitable abnegation who would fain drive the natural hilarity of youth to the winds. This does not stand to reason; there is a time for everything, and this festal season is the one for social enjoyment.

The cold and boisterous weather now experienced naturally leads to the question—how fare the poor? It is now that the poor require the most considerate attention of the charitable, and that scope is given us for benevolent actions. Remember the poor, a kind word and a good action doeth much to alleviate distress and fill the heart with gladness, and it is from endeavouring to make others happy that we derive true happiness. Help the poor, turn them away, we can all spare something, and with little trouble cheer the hearts of the unfortunate and needy.

THE Annual Examination of Victoria Street School took place on Monday 23rd inst. The event was one in which great interest was evinced, the school-room being literally crowded with those interested in the young.

The children creditably passed a rigid examination in the different branches of a sound English education, reflecting great credit on Miss Flemming, their worthy and able teacher. The following is a list of successful pupils to whom prizes were awarded:—

WRITING.

- 1. Lizzie Rutherford, 2. Agnes Rutherford, 3. Agnes Paterson, 4. Julia Moore.

HIGHEST NUMBER FOR LESSONS.

- Agnes Paterson, Agnes Rutherford, Fanny Ross, James Paterson, Cyril A. Gosse, Charles Huttings.

REGULAR ATTENDANCE.

- Agnes Paterson, Willie Munn, Agnes Rutherford, George Paterson.

PROGRESS AND ATTENTION TO STUDIES.

- Julia Moore, Margaret Rutherford, Lavinia Quinton, Graham Munn.

THE Duke of Edinburgh is at Gmunden on a visit to the Royal family of Hanover, and some of the Continental papers assert that a marriage is contemplated between his Royal Highness and one of the daughters of the ex-King George.

NEW ALBANY, Annapolis County, must be a place highly favorable to longevity, within half a mile there are three old ladies living whose united ages amount to 262 years.

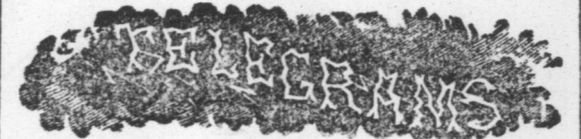
LOCAL ITEMS.

It is not often that one hears from an outport quiet fishing station of a row as deadly in its nature as that which took place at Rose Blanche, on the night of Nov. 16th. It occurred in this way:—A party of brothers and step-brothers of the names Hanham and Wadman were playing cards on Saturday night, and of course quarrelle, each man also of course had a "good slug in," and of course, according to their national birthright, they fought. Charles Hanham, who is now dead, had the best of the fight as it is said he beat and kicked Joseph Wadman and made him give up and run for it. Hanham followed his step-brother Wadman with a stick or bow in his hand, and on making a "swipe" at him, Wadman seized a pocket out of the garden fence and let fly at him, and struck Hanham, it seems, on the head, which led him to the ground. On the tenth day after the affair Charles Hanham died, and a post-mortem examination was held on his body—the result of which examination will be known by and by. Wadman was truly sorry for the dreadful end, and did all he possibly could for the man during his illness, and also for his wife and family (Hanham was married, but Wadman not married). At the burial of Hanham, a row commenced, and some said it was not right for the murderer of the man to be loose and present at the funeral; and so the end of it was that the magistrate issued a writ to have him taken a prisoner. Soon after this the mail steamer Hawk arrived at Rose Blanche and two constables conveyed him to Chatham, where the magistrates committed him to prison—he is the first prisoner sent to the new jail in Chatham, and it is to be hoped that he will be kept there longer than a few days; when the Hawk returns from the Bay of Islands she will take him to St. John's to be given up to the proper authorities.

The sadness of the case almost hinders one from making any remarks about the whole affair from a just last. Still we cannot refrain from saying that we hope the Government will take speedy steps to see into the real state of things on the western shore, which has been so long neglected. We refer especially to the base practice of the sale of intoxicating liquors, and also for a want of means to punish those people who break the law through excess of liquor. It is true that the Government has not been troubled very often with cases involving great expense, except in the case of Coler and Evans, some years gone by. But now they are to be put to some expense in this case—expense which perhaps would have been saved if the Government had built a pier and court house long before this in Chatham, and had an five stipendiary magistrates there, who would have a good amount of power invested in him by Government. He would then be able to settle many cases which ought never to be taken before the Supreme Court, all the way to St. John's. I do not mean, of course, that he should have the power of passing summary judgement once upon people, like our Yankee magistrates and judges. This case will be another warning to the Government to look to the wants of the thousands of people on the western shore, and to appoint a magistrate, with judicial authority, to settle the numerous cases which are daily increasing among us.—News.

MR. BESSEMER'S invention for the suppression of sea sickness was tested in a practical way by a large party of well-known and scientific men, among whom were Lord Henry Lennox, Sir Spencer Robinson, Admiral Bedford, Mr. E. J. Reel, C. B., Mr. Hawkshaw, C. E. Mr. Hawkesley, C. E., and many others. At the bottom of Mr. Bessemer's spacious grounds at Denmark-hill, and cunningly concealed behind rockeries, ornamental waters, and devious garden paths, and shrubberies, was the working model which was submitted for inspection. It consisted of a section of a ship's deck, and a small central cabin. When both were stationary, deck and cabin were on the same level. When the machinery was at work, the section of deck rolled in exact imitation of the action of a ship in a rough sea; while the cabin either rolled with it or was stationary as the man in charge regulated his handles or left the vessel to work its will.

THE first Irish election under the Ballot Act—that for Londonderry—took place recently. There were practically only three candidates—Mr. C. E. Lewis, Conservative; Mr. Pallas, the Irish Attorney-General; and Mr. Bigger, Home Ruler. The second Conservative Candidate who was nominated, Mr. McCorkell, retired the night before the polling day, in accordance with a decision of the arbitrators, composed in equal numbers of his and Mr. Lewis's friends. Mr. Lewis was the successful candidate, the numbers at the close of the poll being—Lewis, 606; Pallas, 522; Bigger, 89; McCorkell, 2. The bells were rung, and there were other demonstrations of rejoicing, but there was no disturbance. Mr. Lewis, the new member, is the head of the firm of Lewis, Munn, and Longlen, of Old Jewry, the solicitors in the liquidation of Chancery of the Albert and European Assurance Companies. He is the son of an Episcopalian clergyman, but is stated to be himself a Presbyterian.



Latest Despatches.

MONTREAL, 17. Sauvaille a member of the late bankrupt firm of Austin & Co., is charged by several banks here, with forgery of paper for large sums. Sauvaille was arrested in New York, but returned here voluntarily.

MONTREAL, 17. The river is still open. Father Burke, the famous preacher of New York is coming to reside here in January. Ottawa is shivering over dear fuel. A suspected wife poisoner has been arrested at Quebec.

Two young men of St. Raymond, Quebec, have been lost in the woods. All hopes of finding them are abandoned. The large wool warehouse of John Harvey & Co., Hamilton, Ont., has suffered from fire to the extent of \$100,000.

LONDON, 15. The wife of Disraeli, Countess of Beaconsfield, died in London at noon on Saturday. All the Journals express the warmest sympathy with Disraeli.

There was an exciting debate in the French Assembly on Saturday. Duffaure addressed the house in favour of rejecting petitions favouring the dissolution of the Assembly. He charged Gambetta with causing the agitation.

Speeches followed from both sides till 1 o'clock on Sunday morning, when the Chamber rejected the petitions, 499 to 201.

A resolution has been adopted by the committee of the Italian Chamber, looking to the suppression of Jesuits at Rome.

LONDON, 16. 80 persons who were believed to have perished on board the "Franklin" from Hamburg off the Island of Vland have been rescued.

It is believed that the result of the debate in the French Assembly on Saturday, on petitions for dissolutions has served to facilitate the Committee in arriving at understanding upon constitutional matters.

OTTAWA, 18. Dr. Mondell acquitted at the sessions of arson, has been found guilty of another charge of larceny.

The Ontario prohibitory league in session at Toronto are active in promoting petitions in favor of prohibition. All the railway companies in the Dominion have concluded to abolish the free pass system on the first of January.

John Sapple, formerly M. P. for Renfrew, died at Pembroke last night.

LONDON, 17. It has been stormy for the last 24 hours, and the rainfall is the heaviest of the season.

Large tracts of land in Lancashire are inundated. In Derbyshire, snow has fallen 12 inches.

Telegraph lines in all directions are badly damaged, and telegraph communication with Liverpool, Leeds and Hull is interrupted.

At Grimsby, there was a hurricane and many casualties are reported. London "Times" commends Grant's message as a sterling picture of prosperity and rapid growth of country.

Emperor William has granted Bismarck's request to be re-elected, and General Von Roon will act provisionally as President of Prussian council of ministers.

LONDON, 18. Bail to secure release of Robert Bowles not being forthcoming, he has been sent to Newgate prison to await trial on a charge of fraud.

The Seine continues to rise in many places, and overflowed its banks. In Cortes, Sorilla, President of Cabinet Council said Government would introduce reforms in Porto Rico, providing for abolition of slavery, also that order is now assured throughout Spain. House 181 to 6 adopted resolutions declaring its satisfaction.

NEW YORK, 18. J. R. H. Hassard is reported likely to be the next managing editor of the New York "Tribune."

At Hamilton a smouldering fire communicated with Davis & Co., J. Tenney & Co., and Board of Commerce, causing an additional loss of \$100,000. The second trial of Stokes began this morning. Judge Boardman of Ithaca presided.

18 freight cars were smashed on Boston and Providence railroad last night, an unknown man was killed. HALIFAX 19.

Hon. Wm. Garvie died in South France. LONDON, 19.

The Assembly to-day resolved to adjourn on Monday next to January 6th. The committee of thirty are debating the question whether it is expedient to confine their deliberations to the proposal for Ministerial responsibility and a second Chamber, or go over the whole field of constitutional re-organization. No result has been reached.

The ship "Matchless" of Boston, Mass., was wrecked off the coast of Northern County.—All on board lost. Robert Bowles has been released from Newgate prison, having secured bail at £20,000.

The Seine is overflowed and the water is spreading on both sides. In Maris the quays are flooded, stores near them are closed, and all traffic in that quarter is carried on by boats.

Beyond Bercy, a suburb on the left bank of the Seine, the houses are standing in one vast lake of water.

NEW YORK, 19. Thiers to-day said he intended to keep the Monarchists in awe. Colfax has accepted the editorship of the "Tribune."

Cyrus W. Field has purchased \$3,000,000 in the stock of New York, Newfoundland, and London Telegraph Co; so that he will hold a majority of the whole capital.

LONDON, 21. The river Cambridge has overflowed, and the vicinity of Cambridge for miles is like a swamp, and the streets of the city are flooded.

The "Ospray" from Quebec at Hull reports very heavy weather. Her carpenter was washed overboard and lost.

Fears are entertained that the steamship "Shannon" from Montreal to Hull have foundered.

The obsequies of Viscountess Beaconsfield yesterday were strictly private. The remains were deposited in the family vault in the church-yard of Heighenden.

The British corvette "Challenger" sails from Portsmouth to-day, for the purpose of making scientific soundings. The breakwater at Wick, Scotland, has been damaged by the late storms. The water has already fallen seventy centimetres.

The Bishop of London officiated at St. Paul's Cathedral and Dean Stanley at Westminster Abby yesterday, on occasion of special prayers for success of the Missionary enterprises of the Church of England.

NEW YORK, 21. George Putman, publisher, fell dead yesterday.

Gold 111 1-2. The cable despatch announcing the loss of the Boston ship "Matchless" with all hands is unfounded. The "Matchless" is safe at Shields.

Sixty-nine deaths in Boston the past week from small-pox. Both houses of Congress adjourned to January 6th.

LONDON, 21. The river Thames which had already overflowed its banks in many places suddenly rose nearly a foot to-day. At Windsor the Home Park is one vast lake of water and thousands of acres of land are submerged. The present inundation is the greatest since 1852.

Mr Talmadge's church at Brooklyn was burned yesterday. It contained the organ used at the first Peace Jubilee. In Boston a fire on Washington Street this morning destroyed \$80,000 worth of property belonging to three parties.

NEW YORK, 25. Gold 111 3-4; slight exchange 10 1-4; money quiet.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY AT SEA.—Captain Bate, of the ship CORONA, of Dundee, from Hong Kong for Hamburg, reports as follows:—August 9, in lat 3.40 N., long 13.40 E., picked up a canoe with a box or case securely lashed in it. On cutting the box adrift we found it to contain a human body, tied up in a grass mat or bag. The smell was very strong, but there was a hand visible out of the bag, which was white, or nearly so. The smell was so strong, could not examine it. From the size of the hand should say it was a female. In turning the box overboard the body did not fall out, it seemed so securely or tightly packed. Hoisted the canoe up, but finding it not much of an ornament, let it go again. No doubt it came from Lord North Island, as we were about 56 miles N.N.W. from it, and the current had been setting from that direction for the past week.



The Japan paper opened the Yokohama on the 13th of ... showed much ... being laid across ... completing comm ... Europe. About ... lion sunk in the ... America had be ... state. The Japa ... agents in Coea ... country daily be ... dreadful famine ... Korea.

A Quick Passage on record ... East Indian colo ... plished by the ... Orave, 3000 to ... comman ter, bel ... Dat's Steam-sh ... trading betwee ... Prins van Ora ... Nieuwediep (th ... at 8 a. m. on M ... ing accommish ... to port, includi ... Canal, in 37 d ... only 34 days 5 ...

Other items ... cable are that ... the island of S ... that the Amer ... Treaty of Wash ... ish claims to th ... and that a Pos ... signed with Ne ... rates nearly on ... ed that Mr. Go ... the suit of the ... way. He was ... trate on the 22 ... examination wa ... that \$10,000,00 ... ing Mr. Gould ... oner was admit ...

Mr. Wilbert ... national music ... Pala'e, has ano ... the formation o ... ilitary forces m ... member's only ... but to these an ... ter in uniform ... Vocal music is ... gathering, and ... be a public per ... is contemplated ... the garrison to ... music will be st ...

An English ... most confused ... tralia in the m ... of Mr. W. G. G ... and much unple ... time undeserv ... on his hea l ... leading journals ... by implication ... starting for pro ... terms for himse ... This we are in ... most positive m ... has never been ... there is not the ... ing to the anti ... colonial. We ... porter of these ... we deprecate an ... fuse the line of ... amateur and pr ... we gladly take ... Mr. G. rose right ... doing justice to ... more to popular ... ordinary skill, th ... past or present d ...

A TERRIBLY ... occurred in Den ... appears to have ... dom. It is es ... town of Praeste ... land, is devastat ... an area of three ... under water at ... all the sevente ... land of Botoe pe ... land have been ... calities, while i ... have been added ... is enormous. T ... Government di ... mounts to million ... shipping is abou ... sizes. Despatch ... Zings, Dars, an ... that nearly al ... those ports have ... as the furniture ... houses have been ... the losses are v ... diate distress is ... or shelter, as w ... ing water, the w ... King immediat ... towns which ha ... Queen has plac ... an association fo ... those in distress ... line has ordered ... in aid of the ship ...

NEWS ITEMS.

The Japan papers state that the Mikado opened the Yokohama and Yedo Railway on the 13th of November. The people showed much enthusiasm. The cable was being laid across Simon's Straits, thus completing connection from Yokohama to Europe. About nine-tenths of the balloon sunk in the wreck of the P. M. S. S. America had been recovered, in a fused state. The Japanese had withdrawn their agents in Corea, her relations with that country daily becoming more distant. A dreadful famine existed, it was said, in Corea.

A QUICK PASSAGE.—The quickest passage on record between Holland and its East Indian colonies has just been accomplished by the Dutch steamer Prins van Oranje, 3000 tons burthen, M. C. Braat commander, belonging to the fleet of the Dutch Steamship Company, Netherland, trading between Holland and Java. The Prins van Oranje arrived at Batavia, from Nieuwediep (the outport of Amsterdam), at 8 a. m. on Monday, the 13th ult., having accomplished the voyage from port to port, including detention in the Suez Canal, in 37 days 20 hours, being actually only 34 days 5 hours at sea.

Other items of news brought by the cable are that the British troops evacuated the island of San Juan on Friday 22 Jan; that the American Commission under the Treaty of Washington have rejected British claims to the amount of \$10,000,000; and that a Postal Convention has been signed with Newfoundland, reducing the rates nearly one half. It is also announced that Mr. Gould has been arrested at the suit of the Directors of the Erie Railway. He was brought before the magistrate on the 22nd ult., when a protracted examination was held, the books showing that \$10,000,000 are unaccounted for during Mr. Gould's management. The prisoner was admitted to bail in \$1,000,000.

Mr. Willert Beale the originator of the national music meetings at the Crystal Palace, has another scheme in hand—viz. the formation of a naval military, and auxiliary forces music club. Meetings of members only will be held once a week, but to these any soldier, sailor, or volunteer in uniform is to have free admission. Vocal music is to be practised at these gatherings, and once a month there is to be a public performance, with a band. It is contemplated to establish branches in the garrison towns, at which the same music will be studied.

An English correspondent says:—"A most confused impression exists in Australia in the matter of the proposed visit of Mr. W. G. Grace and an amateur team, and much unpleasant, and at the same time undeserved, censure has been heaped on his head. The Australians, in their leading journals, accuse Mr. Grace, and by implication, the Canadian team, of starting for profit, and they assert that his terms for himself alone were to be £1500. This we are in a position to deny in the most positive manner; such a proposition has never been made by Mr. Grace, and there is not the least chance of his voyaging to the antipodes to show off before the colonials. We have never been a supporter of these exhibition matches, and we deprecate anything that tends to confuse the line of demarcation between the amateur and professional cricketer; and we gladly take this opportunity of setting Mr. Grace right before the public, and of doing justice to a gentleman who has done more to popularise cricket, by his extraordinary skill, than any other man of the past or present day."

A TERRIBLY destructive hurricane occurred in Denmark last week. It appears to have extended all over the kingdom. It is estimated that half the town of Praestoe, in the Island of Seeland, is devastated. For twelve hours an area of three-quarters of a mile was under water at Rodby, in Laaland, and all the seventeen inhabitants of the island of Botoe perished. Whole acres of land have been swept away in some localities, while in others the foreshores have been added to. The loss in cattle is enormous. The damage done in the Government district of Stralsund amounts to millions. The total loss of shipping is about eighty vessels of all sizes. Despatches from the islands Zingst, Dars, and Hiddensee announce that nearly all the fishing smacks in those ports have been destroyed, as well as the furniture of the inhabitants. The houses have been severely damaged, and the losses are very heavy. The immediate distress is great from want of proper shelter, as well as from want of drinking water, the wells being flooded. The King immediately sent relief to the towns which have suffered, and the Queen has placed herself at the head of an association for rendering succour for those in distress. The Minister of Marine has ordered measures to be taken in aid of the shipwrecked sailors.

AT SEA.—Captain of Dundee, from Arg., reports as follows:—3.40 N., long. 13. On cutting the line with a box or t. On cutting the line to contain a hurgang mat or bag, but there was a bag, which was the smell was so fine it. From the board the body did so securely or tight, the canoe up, but, in ornament, let it came from Lord's about 56 miles current had been taken for the past

On Sunday last, at the residence of her son-in-law, No. 14, Victoria Street, Bridget, relict of the late Mr. John Eagan, aged 90 years. Deceased was a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland.

BIRTH.
This morning, the wife of John Squires, Esq., of a son.

DIED.
At Carbonear, on the 23rd inst., after a brief illness, deeply regretted by a large circle of friends, Jane Cornelia, aged 40 years, eldest daughter of Francis and Elizabeth Taylor.

On Sunday last, at the residence of her son-in-law, No. 14, Victoria Street, Bridget, relict of the late Mr. John Eagan, aged 90 years. Deceased was a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.
Dec. 23—Cora, Taylor, New York, Baine, Johnston & Co.
Kitty Clyde, Noel, P. E. Island, P. Rogerson & Son.
24—Charlotte, Palfrey, Glace Bay, S. March & Son.
Wolf, Hiscock, Sydney, W. Grieve & Co.
Margaret Ann, Power, Sydney, L. O'Brien Co.

CLEARED.
Dec. 22—Volant, McDonald, Demerara, W. Grieve & Co.
Ea-twood, Treinor, Georgetown, Clift, Wood & Co.

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

BEGS respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Harbor Grace and outports that he has commenced business in the Shop No. 172 Water Street, Harbor Grace, opposite the premises of Messrs. Punton & Mann, 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. tff

J. Mellis,
TAILOR & CLOTHIER,
208, Water Street, St. John's,

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

CLOTHING
For all seasons of the year, which can be obtained at the LOWEST remunerative PRICES. All Clothing to order, cut in the most fashionable styles, and forwarded with despatch. Terms moderate. Orders from the outports promptly attended to.
J. M. visits Conception Bay twice a year, of which notice is duly given.
Dec. 10. 1y†

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR
Felows' Compound Syrup
OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR
Parsons' Purgative Pills.

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.
Satisfactory references as to ability will be given on enquiry.
Orders left at No. 170 Water Street will receive immediate attention.
Dec. 17. tff

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 Carbonear 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 Picout 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
Powell's Balsam Aniseed
Mentimentum (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

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

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. t†

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
DANIEL FITZGERALD.
Sept. 13. t†

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.

INDIAN SALVE.
W. H. THOMPSON.

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. t†

Earth's Angels.

I never saw an angel, Except the ones in books; I don't believe a mortal Knows how an angel looks.

But I believe earth's angels Walk here in mortal guise, Though we discern but faintly Through heavy lidded eyes.

I can remember angels Who seemed like common folks, Who wore old fashioned bonnets, And faded winter cloaks.

With curving arms wide open To take the weary in, With patient love to listen To childish want or sin.

I think of fireside angels Upon whose faded hair There shone no crown of glory, And yet the crown was there;

Ah, me! the childish angel Who beckons as I write! Perchance I should not know him In mystic robe of white.

There are dear mother angels— We each perchance know one— Whose robes of better glory Are daily being spun.

SELECT STORY.

IN THE TOILS OR THE THWARTED SCHEME.

[CONCLUDED.]

Poor child! he muttered. This is terrible news to her. Presently Laura opened her eyes, and stared around the room in a vacant manner.

O father, you were jesting when you said that Howard is accused of the murder of Mr. Marstow, weren't you?

No, my child, I am sorry to say, was the sad reply. Howard is now lying in jail, awaiting a trial.

But he is not guilty, almost shrieked the girl, as she sprang wildly to her feet. No, no! Good, noble-hearted, as he is, he would never commit a murder.

I think not myself; but they say the evidence of his guilt is quite strong. In the first place, a knife, bearing his name on the back of the blade, was found beside the body of the murdered man;

Father, I must go to the prison where Howard is confined, and see him. Very well; you can do so, and I will accompany you.

The girl donned her hat and shawl, Mr. Prescott, his overcoat and hat, and the two set out for the station.

'Twas night. Laura Prescott sat alone in her room, thinking of the interview she had had, some twelve hours previous, with her lover, in his cell. He had told her that he was an innocent man, and she had believed him.

So wrapped in her own thoughts was she, that she did not hear the man who so cautiously opened the window and entered the room; nor was she aware of his presence till he had placed his hand over her mouth.

the maiden, that she did not hear the man who so cautiously opened the window and entered the room; nor was she aware of his presence till he had placed his hand over her mouth. Then she began to struggle violently but in vain. The intruder held her with a hand of iron, and, to quiet her, applied a small vial to her nostrils.

Chapter VII.

When Laura Prescott recovered from her lethargy, caused by the chloroform that her abductor had given her, she found herself in a little dark room, in the topmost story of a frame house overlooking the lake.

Oh, who could have brought me here, and for what purpose? she murmured.

Then, after the first flow of tears, she rose to her feet and made a minute examination of her prison, to see if there was any way by which she could escape.

Oh, what have I done that I should be confined thus? moaned the captive, as she threw herself upon the little couch by the window, and burst into another violent fit of weeping.

Soon after she fell asleep. When she awoke, the sun was shining in through her window, and, rising to her feet, she performed her morning ablutions and then sat down on her couch.

Well, my pretty one, how are you this beautiful morning? he asked.

Oh, sir! exclaimed the poor girl, clasping her hands together, was it you who brought me to this place?

For what purpose? Well, that prison fare might soften your heart till you consent to marry me.

Marry you? exclaimed Laura, springing to her feet with face aglow. Precisely.

Never will I do such a thing. You speak without thinking, he said, after you have been here a few weeks.

Yes, you will; you cannot help it, when we get to know each other better. Who are you? asked Laura, suddenly.

Do you not know? Can your eyes not penetrate my disguise? But no; I see they cannot. So behold.

As he spoke, the man dashed a wig and his heavy beard and mustache to the floor.

Laura started back with a little scream. Clarence Marstow! she ejaculated, scarcely believing the evidence of her eyes.

Yes, replied that individual; for it was, indeed, the young man alive and well.

But I thought you were dead? Did you? Well, I'll wager that there is more than one person in this city who believes the same. However, I am not dead, as you see.

And Howard Rolston is in prison accused of murdering you! said the girl, speaking partly to herself.

Yes, replied Marstow, (we will call him by his own name,) who overheard her.

You will release him now, will you not? said Laura. I will, on one consideration. Name it.

That you become my wife. Oh, no, no! almost shrieked the girl. I cannot comply with that request: ask me any other.

I have no other to ask. But you know I can never grant it, as I am the promised wife of Howard Rolston.

Marstow's eyes glittered. I swore that you would never wed him, and I intend keeping my oath, he said, fiercely.

Oh, man, man have you no mercy? said Laura in despair. No, none to him, unless you promise to be my wife; then I will shew him mercy; refuse, and, ere long, he will swing from the gallows for my murder.

But how can he be hung for your murder, you being alive? Easy enough. Am I not dead, when in disguise? Was not the body of my half-brother—a man who is the exact image of me—found on the river bank?

Was he not dressed in my clothes, when found? Did I not engrave Howard Rolston's name on the back of the knife, and place it by the side of the murdered man, and, to further implicate him in the murder, did I not enter his room at night and stain his clothes with blood?

And are not two of my confederates ready to swear that they saw him murder me? And you murdered this man—your half-brother—to throw the guilt on Howard? said Laura.

Yes, said Marstow, with a fiendish smile, though it was hardly murder. He forced me to fight a duel, and, curse him! got his deserts.

Laura was silent a moment. Her white hands were clasped tightly together; her face convulsed with agony.

Come, said Marstow, at length, impatiently, I have explained all to you now, and await your answer to my proposition. You see how the matter stands.

I can, at my option, save Rolston's life or take it. If you will consent to be my bride, I will appear in court as Clarence Marstow, and say that I was not killed, as supposed; that I was attacked by ruffians, who sought my money, and thus set Rolston free.

On the other hand, if you refuse, I will do my disguise again, and be, to all other eyes but yours, Cyril Chapman, the man who is bound to have that murderer, Rolston, swung for his crime.

Again the poor captive was silent. It was a terrible alternative thus offered. A refusal to comply with the villain's request would be her lover's death-warrant, while to yield would be the acceptance of a fate worse than death.

Give me until to-morrow to decide, she said, at length. Very well, said Marstow, with a self-satisfied smile, I will do so.

But do not, in the mean time, think of escape, for an attempt will be useless. To-morrow, early, I will come for your answer, and let me hope that it will be in the affirmative, for I should so dislike to see Mr. Rolston dangling at the end of a rope.

So good-day, pretty one. I leave you to your own reflections. And, with a bow, the villain turned and left the room, locking the door after him, and putting the key in his pocket.

Chapter VIII.

After the departure of Clarence Marstow, Laura Prescott sat down on her couch and pondered over what he had said. While thus buried in thought she happened to put her hand into her pocket for her handkerchief, when her fingers encountered some little bits of wood.

Taking them out, she found they were matches! The sight of them suggested to her mind a plan to escape from her prison. It was to set fire to and burn down the door, or, at least, burn a hole in it large enough for her to make her exit.

I'll do it, she murmured, for I must get away from this place to save Howard's life, as well as myself from a fearful fate.

Acting upon her resolution, she sprang to her feet, pulled the bed to pieces, and, dragging the straw mattress to the door, emptied out the contents. Then, striking a match, she applied the flaming end to the little pile.

Instantly a bright flame sprang up, which, as it increased in size, seized upon the door and began slowly to consume it. A cloud of hot, suffocating smoke filled the room, and Laura was obliged to knock the glass panes from the window to let it escape.

The door now was a sheet of flame, and the side walls and ceiling would have caught, had not the girl, who did not wish to have the whole house burn, kept constantly wetting them with water from the hydrant, which fortunately was in the room.

The fire had now eaten up nearly all the door, and Laura was extinguishing it when hurrying footsteps were heard, and Clarence Marstow appeared on the scene.

His eyes took in everything at a glance, and, with a hoarse cry, he caught up a bucket of water that stood outside in the hall, and dashed it on the smouldering fire, thus entirely quenching it.

What are you trying to do—set the house on fire? he demanded, advancing to the side of the prisoner and seizing her roughly by the arm.

No, sir, she answered, undauntedly. I am burning my way to freedom.

Which you probably would have done, had I not arrived in time to prevent you. But come, he added, you must go into another room.

I will not, sir. Loose your hold of me. Come, my pretty one, no struggling. And seizing her in his arms, the villain carried her from the room.

Laura fought and resisted with all her strength; but, finding this to be of no avail, she raised her voice, and shouted loudly for help.

Curse you! exclaimed Marstow, fiercely, clapping his hand over her mouth. Stop your—

He did not finish the sentence, for at that moment a figure bounded forward and dealt him a blow with a cane that felled him to the floor. Uttering a glad cry, Laura sprang into her father's arms; for he it was who had arrived so opportunely.

Found, my darling! said the old man, tenderly caressing his daughter. A brief explanation followed between the two; and, when Prescott learned of the villany of Clarence Marstow, he summoned an officer to arrest him.

But the young man was not destined to die at the gallows. No sooner did he catch sight of the policeman than a revolver leaped from his bosom to his temple. The trigger was pulled; a loud report rung out in the room, and his spirit flew to Him who gave it.

There is little to add. Howard Rolston was, of course, liberated, when Laura Prescott gave in her evidence; and, a month after his release, there was a wedding at the house of John Prescott, Esq., and—well, the reader can guess the names of the pair who were wedded.

PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE.

When Hannibal Hamlin was installed as Collector at Boston, he found, as collectors had found in all times before him, an avalanche of applications for office in the Custom-house.

The hardest thing for Han. Hamlin to do is to say "No" to a friend,—a genial, fun-loving, big-hearted man, he is never so well contented as when able to make all happy and contented about him,—and when he found scores of applications for every place he had to give, he was excessively fretted.

One day, John Pullman, a quiet, unobtrusive young man, with bang-up recommendation, and who had done his share of work at primary political meetings, ventured to call upon the Collector to know if his application for an office could not be favorably considered.

He was a good accountant, a ready penman, clear headed in business, and numerous responsible men had vouched for his honor and integrity.

The only place possibly vacant, said the Collector, is not a first-class office. If you thought that worth your acceptance, I might give it to you.

Pullman thankfully nodded, and signified that he would accept. But, said Hamlin, with a comical leer, I don't like to making frequent changes. If you take this place, do you think you will stick?

If the duty is within the scope of my ability,—yes, sir. Hamlin wrote the oft-repeated note to the store-keeper, and the youth took it, and went his way.

Now John Pullman had expected a clerkship worth at least twelve hundred dollars per annum, and he was not a little taken aback when he discovered that he had been only appointed a "Light Weight Mover," upon a salary of seven hundred and fifty dollars.

In short, his position was among those unkept sons of toil who trundle barrows, and are ycleped "laborers."

But John Pullman, was not to be so easily crushed out. He scratched his head, and meditated. He saw the point at once.

Has, this place been tendered to any body before me? he asked. Yes, answered the Colonel. A dozen, at least, have looked at it, and let it drop within two weeks.

Very well, said Pullman, shutting his mouth hard, we'll see! I told the Collector I'd stick, and I will. He won't get rid of me in that way.

Then you'll go to work? Yes. The Colonel liked the young man's grit, and was inclined to favor him; yet John Pullman pulled off his coat of broadcloth and went to work.

He took a barrow, and made a turn around the store-room. During the remainder of that day he made himself generally useful, and on the following morning he was at his post in due season.

At the expiration of about a month, as Jack Pullman stood at the window of the office of the Delivery Clerk, he saw the Collector coming across the street from the Custom-house.

Good-morning, Mr. Hamlin! Hamlin stopped, and he beheld a young man in his shirt sleeves, with a barrow, and on the barrow a bale of goods; and the young man was nodding and smiling in a friendly, cheerful way.

Han. Hamlin never forgets a face, nor is he apt to forget a name which he has once heard. He recognized the youth, and smiled back.

Pullman, is that you? Yes, sir, said the light weight mover dropping the barrow, and taking the collector's extended hand. You didn't expect to find me here?

Well—no—I hardly thought you would stick. But I have, sir; and I hope, if I stick long enough, I may take root and grow.

Hamlin laughed heartily, and a few moments later he was in close confab with the Store-keeper.

That was on Wednesday. On the following Monday morning John Pullman received a note from the Collector informing him that he had been appointed to a responsible and important clerkship.

A LITTLE boot-black picked up a five-cent nickel on the sidewalk in front of an office, and was crowing over his prize, when a burly carman demanded it, saying that he had just dropped it.

"Your five-cent piece hadn't no hole in it!" said the boy defiantly. "Yes, it had," said the rogue of a claimant. "Well, this one ha'n't!" said the boy, as he walked off in triumph, leaving his opponent to be jeered by the crowd.

KATY, said a lady to her "help," the other morning, "was there any fire in the kitchen last night, while you were sitting up?" "Only just a spark, ma'am," was the reply. The lady looked suspiciously at Katy, but the innocent girl went on scrubbing, and humming, "Katy darling."

A SOUTH SHORE Long Islander, on his first visit to New York with his sweetheart, seeing the bunches of bananas in Fulton Market, exclaimed, "Look there, Sue! I'll be wowed if them an't the biggest beans I ever seen!"

A MERCHANT of this city being asked how he spent his time, replied, "At night I store my mind, and during the day I mind my store."

A PUPIL in one of the public schools recently revised an old saying found in his grammar, as follows: "It is better to give than to receive—a good liking."

It is a curious fact that although rain keeps thousands of people away from church on Sundays, it seldom keeps a lady from a ball or party, or a man from his business, on week-days.

BAD habits will never hurt any one who does not seek for them. No one was ever yet stung by hornets who did not go where they were.

WHEN is a murderer like a gun? When he is let off. Those reports are too common now a days.

THE STAR

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

is printed and published by the Proprietors, ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, at their Office, (opposite the premises of Capt. D. Green, Water Street, Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

Price of Subscription—THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable half-yearly. Advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms, viz. —Per square of seven-teen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents.

Book and Job Printing executed in a manner calculated to afford the utmost satisfaction.

AGENTS.

- CARBONAR.....Mr. J. Foote. BRIGUS....." W. Horwood. BAY ROBERTS....." R. Simpson. HEARTS CONTENT....." C. Rendell. TRINITY HARBOR....." B. Miller. NEW HARBOR....." J. Miller. ST. PIERRE, Miquelon....." H. J. Watts. CATALINA....." Jno. Edgecombe.

Advertisement for 'The Star' newspaper, including subscription rates and agent information. Text includes 'THE STAR AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER', 'Price of Subscription—THREE DOLLARS per annum', and a list of agents.