

# The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, August 30, 1872.

Number 31.

## AUGUST.

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## MOON'S PHASES.

NEW MOON.....	4th,	6.15 A. M.
FIRST QUARTER.....	12th,	2.22 A. M.
FULL MOON.....	18th,	5.22 P. M.
LAST QUARTER.....	25th,	5.4 P. 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.

near door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.

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

St. John's, May 10.

## HARBOR GRACE

**Book & Stationery Depot,**

E. W. LYON, Proprietor,

Importer of British and American

**NEWSPAPERS**

## PERIODICALS.

Constantly on hand, a varied selection of  
School and Account Books  
Prayer and Hymn Books for different de-  
nominations

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

**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.

**BLANK FORMS**

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

W. J. Foote,  
W. Horwood,  
B. Simpson,  
C. Rendell,  
B. Miller,  
H. J. Watts.

## 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**

**HYPOPHOSPHITES.**

## Bill and Joe.

Come dear old comrade, you and I  
Will steal an hour from days gone by—  
The shining days when life was new,  
And all was bright with morning dew—  
The lusty days of long ago,  
When you were Bill, and I was Joe.

Your name may flaunt a titled trail,  
Proud as a cockerel's rainbow tail;  
And mine as brief appendix wear  
As Tam O'Shanter's luckless mare;  
To-day, old friend, remember still  
That I am Joe and you are Bill.

You've won the great world's envied prize,  
And grand you look in people's eyes,  
With H. O. N. and L. L. D.,  
In big brave letters, fair to see;  
Your fist, old fellow! off they go!  
How are you, Bill? How are you, Joe?

You've wore the Judge's ermine robe;  
You've taught your name to half the globe;  
You've sung mankind a deathless strain;  
You've made the dead past live again;  
The world may call you what it will,  
But you and I are Joe and Bill.

The chaffing young folks stare, and say,  
"See these old buffers, bent and gray;  
They talk like fellows in their teens!  
Mad, poor old boys! That's what it means,  
And shake their heads. They little know  
The throbbing hearts of Bill and Joe.

How Bill forgets his hour of pride,  
While Joe sits smiling at his side;  
How Joe, in spite of time's disguise,  
Finds the old schoolmate in his eyes—  
Those calm, stern eyes that melt and fill  
As Joe looks fondly up at Bill.

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame?  
A fitful tongue of leaping flame;  
A giddy whirlwind's fitful gust,  
That lifts a pinch of mortal dust;  
A few swift years, and who can show  
Which dust was Bill and which dust was Joe.

The weary idol takes his stand,  
Holds out his braised and aching hand;  
While gaping thousands come and go—  
How vain it seems, this empty show!  
Till all at once his pulses thrill:  
'Tis poor old Joe's, "God bless you Bill!"

And shall we breathe in happier spheres  
The names that please our mortal ears,  
In some sweet lull of harp and song  
For earth-born spirits none too long  
Just whispering of the world below  
Where this was Bill, and that was Joe.

No matter, while our home is here  
No sounding name is half so dear;  
When fades at length our lingering day,  
Who cares what pompous tombstones say,  
Read on the hearts that love us still,  
*Hic jacet Joe. Hic jacet Bill.*

## EXTRACTS.

### The Communists of Paris.

The Communists of Paris continue to ex-  
hibit the most violent antipathy towards the  
military. On Saturday, the 3rd inst., out of  
thirty-five prisoners taken to the gaol of La  
Sante, twenty-seven had been arrested for  
using abusive language or striking members  
of the police force or soldiers. The other  
day a major of chasseurs was run away with,  
thrown from his horse, and seriously injured  
in the head in a disaffected district. The  
people of the place took no pains to conceal  
the satisfaction they felt at a "Versailleux"  
coming to grief, and but for a couple of ladies,  
who happened to pass by, the officer would  
have been left to his fate. There are no com-  
plaints with regard to the conduct of the  
troops, who appear to behave with great for-  
bearance.

**Confession of a Meddling Hus-  
band.**

It was about the buckwheat cakes. I told  
Maria Ann any fool could beat her making

those cakes, and she said I had better try it.  
So I did. I emptied the batter all out of the  
pitcher one evening, and set the cakes my-  
self. I got the flour, and the salt and water,  
and warned by the past, put in a liberal quan-  
tity of eggs and shortening. I shortened with  
tallow from roast beef, because I could not  
find any lard. The batter did not look right.  
I lighted my pipe and pondered—yeast, yeast  
to be sure. I had forgotten the yeast. I  
went and woke the baker, and got six cents'  
worth of yeast. I put the pitcher behind the  
sitting-room stove, and went to bed. In the  
morning I got up early and prepared to en-  
joy my triumph; but I didn't. That yeast was  
strong enough to raise the dead; the batter  
was running all over the carpet. I scamped it  
up, and put it into another dish. I got a fire  
in the kitchen and put on the griddle. The  
first lot of cakes stuck to the griddle. The se-  
cond dittoed, only more. Maria came down  
and asked what was burning. She advised me  
to grease the griddle. I did it. One end  
of the griddle got too hot, and I dropped the  
thing on my tenderest corn while trying to  
turn round. Finally the cakes were ready for  
breakfast, and Maria got the other things  
ready. We sat down. My cakes did not have  
exactly the right flavour. I took one mouth-  
ful, and it satisfied me. I lost my appetite at  
once. Maria would not let me put one on her  
plate. I think those cakes may be reckoned  
a dead loss. The cat would not eat them. The  
dog ran off and stayed three days after one  
was offered him. The hens wouldn't go with-  
in three feet of them. I threw them into the  
back yard, and there has not been a pig on  
the premises since. I eat what is put before  
me now, and do not allude to my mother's sys-  
tem of cooking.

### Rough Dealing With the Jews in Poland.

The Imperial ukase prescribing a change of  
costume to the Jews in Poland has not met  
with a ready obedience. The long coats have,  
indeed, been disposed of. Whenever the own-  
ers refuse to shorten them, the police obliging-  
ly take the task off their hands. The curls  
have undergone similar treatment. But as  
the myrmidons of the law are not as skillful in  
handling the needle as the shears, the trousers  
have for the most part remained as short as  
before. The provision exciting most resistance  
is that of ordering the chin to be shaved. Bar-  
bers' work seems a ticklish matter for police-  
men to undertake; the Jews on the other  
hand venerate their beards almost as a sacred  
thing. They would as soon think of cutting  
their throats as their beards. The Warsaw po-  
lice still allow the latter, shunning an applica-  
tion of force as likely to produce a disturbance,  
but in provincial towns a crusade has been  
opened against them. At Goica, the police be-  
gan the campaign by an experiment on an old  
man of about eighty years of age, who was per-  
force spoiled of his beard in the public market-  
place. The old man's cries speedily attracted  
numbers of fellow-creedmen anxious to rescue  
their Nestor. No better opportunity could  
have been desired. As fast as the men arrived  
they were seized, forced into chairs, and shaved  
in rather too hurried a manner to be pleasant.  
The lamentations of the helpless victims are  
described as most touching.

### Singular adventure with Rattle- snakes.

A simple-minded farmer in Arkansas had an  
adventure with rattlesnakes, a few weeks ago,  
which might have proved fatal to a wiser man.  
He was looking for some stray cattle, and on  
jumping from a rock upon a pile of stones, he  
suddenly found himself in the presence of a  
family of rattlesnakes. The reptiles played a  
lively tune with their rattles, hissed, coiled  
themselves in attitudes of defence, and seemed  
ready to dart their fangs into the farmer's flesh.  
Their conduct struck him as so ludicrous that  
he stood still and roared with laughter. Peal  
after peal issued from his throat, and the rattle-  
snakes utterly astonished, began to uncoil and  
creep away, and soon disappeared in the cre-  
vices of the rock. The simple-minded farmer  
then wiped his eyes, which his laughter had  
filled with tears, and went home and told the  
story of his adventure, which he persists was  
the funniest thing he ever experienced in all  
the days of his life.

It is computed that 400 newspapers are now  
published in British America.



**A Peep into a Harem.**

A small piece of a dark night slipped into the room and around among the chibouks and marghiles to my feet, where, pressing his forehead to my hand, he contrived to whisper to me that the "Sitt Miriam" wanted to see me. Supposing thereby that she was ready to depart, I went out into the large reception room, but no one was there. My sable guide led on, while I followed, strongly suspicious that the imp might commit an error and guide me into forbidden rooms. I was not far wrong. Crossing a court, down into which the stars shone, I followed him into a dark entry when he threw open a door and I found myself in the holy of holies of an eastern house. That spot forbidden to the foot of man in all known ages of Moslem rule. The scene that burst upon my astonished vision was worth a journey to the Orient to see. One swift glance around the room convinced me that it was right, for I caught the eyes of Miriam, who was curled up on a crimson divan and smoking a marghile as if she had been brought up to it all her life, and in a moment I understood that she had managed the introduction by some ingenuity that I could not have believed possible. In Greece the seclusion of the harem is unknown. But in Greek families living in Egypt or Syria it is even more strictly enforced than by the Mohammedans themselves, for the contempt which is poured out on a Mohammedan woman who has shown her face to men is visited tenfold on Christians, who have difficulty in keeping their positions in the country. The footsteps of a man had never crossed this threshold before, except of a father or brother, and the inhabitants of this retreat shrank at first in terror from having their faces seen by a stranger. It was by adroit management, by proposing it as a frolic, working up their curiosity, and pledging eternal secrecy and instant departure from the country, that Miriam had persuaded them to consent to send for me, and they secured the old man's permission on the ground of the universal love of the Greeks for Americans, and so I was sent for and so I came. The scene in the room when I entered was worthy a painter's presence. The mother of the family, seated on a pile of cushions, was a woman of splendid beauty, and her daughters were like their mother. Her younger sister, a girl of twenty-two or three, and her niece, a girl of seventeen, were standing near her, while their Nubian slaves, slender and graceful women, black as night, but not thick-lipped, having rather the features of the Shellalee of Egypt, and in form and face models of grace and beauty, waited on their beautiful mistresses. A troop of children, with large black eyes, dressed like fairies, greeted my entrance with a shout of welcome, and for a moment I hesitated to enter a place sacred, not only by oriental custom against such a visit, but sacred especially by the presence of so much magnificent beauty, not before exposed to the eye of a stranger. But the unsurprised look of Miriam and Mrs. and Miss Saunders reassured me, and I advanced with as much courage as could be expected of a somewhat diffident American in an eastern harem. Often since then, in still and quiet evenings, when I remember the incidents of my eastern travel, the face of that radiant Greek girl comes before me like a vision of the unreal beauties of Paradise. I never saw a woman half so beautiful. She was the first and last one that I saw abroad whom I thought equal to the American standard of female beauty; and she was a star. She was reclining on the divan, half buried in its cushions, with her arms around Miriam's neck, telling her, in all the rich oriental phrases she could invent, of her love for her newly found sister. I will endeavour, for the sake of my lady readers, and with Miriam's assistance, to describe her dress, which was almost a *fac-simile* of the dresses of four ladies in the room, whose inferior beauty must excuse my leaving them to sketch their splendid companion. Firstly, she wore that part of the Turkish lady's dress which we should call the trousers, known by them as the *shintiyan*, and a very different affair from the pantaloons which the American ladies' rights ladies argue so much in favour of. They are necessarily more cumbersome than the ordinary European style of dress, being enormously heavy folds of silk stuff, embroidered with heavy gold thread, gathered at the ankles with gold and jewelled bands. Those of which I now speak were of rose coloured silk, and the little feet, that were quite hidden in the folds as they fell around it when she walked, were covered with velvet slippers, embroidered with seed pearls. The yellak, a sort of open dress that falls in a long train behind and is fastened only at the waist, falling away so as to leave the *shintiyan* visible, is, I believe, not worn by unmarried ladies, but she had a similar dress, of the same rose coloured silk, richly embroidered. A low chemise, with embroidered front and sleeves, left almost the entire bust exposed; and a velvet jacket, heavy with gold thread and jewels, completed the rich and gorgeous costume. But the dress, although of the most costly fabrics of the Damascus looms, was as nothing compared with the jewels that flashed from her wrists, and neck, and hair. Over her left shoulder, hanging like a sash down to the right side of her waist, was a golden girdle or band, made of broad pieces of gold shaped like willow leaves, and fastened together at the sides. The belt of the yellak and *shintiyan*, which is ordinarily a cashmere shawl (known vulgarly in America as camels' hair), was silk, gathered at the side with a star of brilliants. On her arms were jewelled ser-pents; and the only covering of her bosom,

which was exposed, as I have said, consisted of strings of pearls that lay across it, each shorter than the one above it, and whose brightness was rivalled by the neck they adorned. I have described the lady's costume as literally as I can for the benefit of my lady readers; but I thought little of her costume then, when I was looking at her splendid beauty. Miriam was in ecstasy herself, and would interrupt her caresses constantly by turning to me with the demand, "Isn't she beautiful?" Her hair was black as the clouds of a December night, and swept away from a fine forehead in heavy tresses. Her face was no cold Greek countenance. It was full of life and passion; her eyes black and flashing with fun; the red blood tingling close under the skin through her cheeks, and sometimes flushing her forehead with an exquisite glow; her lips were red and laughing; her chin was smallest imaginable; and her form slender, yet full and graceful as the forms of dream land.

When we rose to go, and I am bound to admit the hour would have been thought late even in America, they would scarcely permit Miriam to leave them, but again and again embraced her, and kissed her on each cheek, and on her lips, while the Nubians would seize her at the same instant from behind, with one hand on each side, and gave her a sympathetic squeeze in accordance with each kiss of their fair mistress.

**After the Prussians.**

I sauntered into the Rue de la Paroisse, entered a confectioner's, and asked the woman if the Prussians had left. "Does not Monsieur see? Thank God they marched off at ten this morning." The shop used to be full of men eating pastry all day, but a few hours before, and paying for it. "Are you glad then, that they are gone?" "The organs! may they never live to return! The air is sweet since they went away. One can breathe." And she drew a full breath. "But were they so bad?" "No, I cannot say they were; but they are so hard, so absolute, so insolent. I should not care to go to heaven if I thought there were Prussians there." And so I went out in the hope that she may get over her scruples ultimately, for she makes excellent *bricoles*.

**Negotiating a Swindler.**

Unfortunately high living in New York required even more to support it than in any of the capitals of Europe. The bare salary of American junior would not cover a tithe of his expenditure; so, in order not to jeopardise his fashionable position, and lose position in the eyes of the up-town world, he was forced every now and then to "borrow" a few thousand dollars from the bank till. This went on for some time, until he grew frightened at what he was doing, his conscience being awakened by the fact that the end of the year was near at hand, when the books would have to be balanced and his deficit discovered by the directors. After thinking over for some time anxiously what he should do, he determined at length to consult his legal adviser—the lawyer who told me the story—making a clean breast of all his defalcations under the seal of confidence. "What shall I do?" he asked in the greatest perplexity. "I owe the bank just one hundred thousand dollars, and I haven't a red cent to pay back on account." Now this lawyer was wise after the manner of Mammon. Interrogating the young man sharply, and getting all the facts of the case from him he said, "Go and take another hundred thousand dollars, lodge it in another bank in your own name, and then come back to me, I'll put you up to the next move. 'Three dollars and a half for my fee. Thank you.' Pondering on this strange counsel, American junior went on his way despondent; but after reflecting on it for a bit, and knowing that his adviser was a cautious, wary hand at the law, determined to act upon it. He did so, and by next day he had the affair all arranged, and returned to the lawyer. "Give me an open cheque for fifty thousand to bearer," said that worthy. "You needn't stare; I don't want it for myself, and wouldn't touch stolen money; but give me the cheque, and I'll see your directors, and arrange the matter for you." After a short hesitancy, which the lawyer's stern stare quickly dispelled, the peccant cashier sat down and wrote the cheque as requested. His adviser took it up, and telling him to come along, went to the bank where the young man was employed. "Now," said he to the latter, "go back to your desk, while I go up to the board room. I'll send for you presently, and you'll only have to ask pardon, and so on; they won't do anything to you, you'll see." Going to the upper apartment, as he had said, he asked to have an interview with the president of the bank on pressing business, and was instantly admitted. He did not hesitate long over his version of the affair. "So-and-so's your cashier," he began, "and I am his legal adviser; he tells me he has abstracted two hundred thousand dollars from the bank funds; what will you do to him?" It may be imagined what consternation was created by this sudden piece of intelligence; but the lawyer was equal to the occasion. "There's no good making a fuss over it," said he, "I think I can get back some of the money for you if you hush it. He has got fifty thousand dollars put away so that you can't touch it; and if you let him off, and don't arrest him, he'll pay that at once through me." The president

deliberated, went back to consult his fellow-directors, had up the cashier to examine him—and you may be sure he did not let out the fact of having increased his borrowing so considerably at the lawyer's "suggestion;" the final upshot was that the offer was accepted. "Now," said the lawyer, when he and his client had got outside the building, and the matter was all settled, the cashier only losing his situation in the way of punishment, "that's all through I don't want anything for myself, as you have already paid me my fee; so you have got fifty thousand dollars to pay your debts with, and start afresh. I advise you selling off, and going out West; and now good bye!"

**A Spicy Letter.**

A writer who has both said and written many a good thing in his day, thus discourses in a late familiar letter to a city correspondent:—

"There is nothing new or startling since you left. The only event of much importance is, that my old brown hen has, after an elaborate sitting, hatched out exactly one brown chickie, of which the amiable mother seems duly proud. I feel pretty well convinced, however, that hens, like ladies, are happy in proportion to the number of young ones they have to cluck over. A man and woman with just about a score of children, are at least ten times as happy as another couple, whose calamity it is to rejoice over only one son and heir, or 'sole daughter of their house and heart.' So, my dear friend, take my advice and have just as many children as possible. The great object of existence is happiness. So say the philosophers of all ages. Some of them place happiness in one attainment, and others in others. They have all missed the mark by a considerable distance. The only true definition of happiness is that which good old Priam would probably have given had he enjoyed the happiness of my acquaintance, namely, seventeen sons, and daughters to match. Solomon, of whom you have probably heard, was a very wise man. The reason why he was the wisest of men was, that he had more children than anybody else had. Of course, a happy man and a wise man are human synonyms. If you aspire to wisdom and happiness, follow the lustrous examples of the old gentlemen whom I have called up for your edification, and pick up as many little ones in your cabbage-bed as possible. I can fancy you sitting in your easy-chair, on a coolish winter night, alongside of your shovel and tong, and holding forth to a semi-circle of boys and girls, of various ages and sizes, in the most eloquent of harangues, in which you will touch seriatim on the moral law, whiskey punch, the Jewish theocracy, oysters, oxygen gas, the potato-disease, the reason why the tail of each individual pig is garnished with a kink, the chemical affinities of hogs and homony; why a boy who wears grey breeches, always has a black patch on his seat of honor, the phosphorescence of the ocean; why comets haven't all got two tails; the virtues of 'old Bourbon;' why the flower end of an apple, is sweeter than the stem end; the practicability of bridging the Atlantic; why a pretty mouth is more kissable than an ugly one, &c., &c."



HARBOR GRACE, AUGUST 30, 1872.

**REMOURED MURDER AT LABRADOR.**

FOR several days past a rumour has been in circulation here to the effect that a most atrocious murder had been committed at the White Bear Islands, Labrador. We cannot trace the origin to any authentic source. But it is certain that letters have been received from parties in the neighborhood of the latter place, stating that a horrible crime had been perpetrated, which, if true, bids fair to rival any of its predecessors. We will not at present make any statement as to the manner of its committal, stories are so often set afloat in an exaggerated form. It is mooted here to-day that High Constable Fallon and two or three of the police have got orders from headquarters at St. John's to proceed to Labrador and there learn all particulars of the case. While hoping that there is some mistake in the current rumour, we cannot but say that, if such an atrocity as murder has actually been committed, the law should mete out to the guilty the full penalty provided for felons. We hope the police will display their usual cunning and alacrity in tracing the case to some definite shape. The public mind naturally was shocked on the receipt of such startling intelligence, more especially so close upon the execution amongst us of a criminal for that fearful wickedness, which is alike despised by the laws of God and man. Let us trust that the report is untrue in some points; but that if proven fully a truthful one, that the guilty will receive that retribution which is justly due.

WE have to acknowledge the receipt of several copies of the "St. John's News," a new weekly journal recently published in that city. It is exceedingly well got up, and contains a large amount of useful information; the editorial department being ably sustained. We have no hesitancy in saying that it is by far the best weekly paper published in this country. The Proprietor has our best wishes.

THE body of George Smith—the circumstances connected with whose death have already appeared in these columns—was picked up in the neighborhood of Portugal Cove on Monday last, having been carried by the wind and sea entirely across the Bay. The features were very much disfigured.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

**"Auld Reekie's" Proclamation and "D. & A's" Commentary Thereupon.**

BY "AULD REEKIE."

The happiest day of my existence was Wednesday last. About 9 o'clock that morning I had the infinite pleasure of observing some verses of my own reprinted in the *Standard*. Oh the delight I experienced quite overcame me. I could not rest, but went dancing all over as it were. In my wanderings I found four pieces of artillery on the road leading to Bear's Cove, which I had at once conveyed to my residence; placing two in front and two behind; but, oh, horror! I had the *Standard* in my pocket while firing off the first cannon, and it would not allow such a paper to stay in its resting place, the suction nearly tore my coat-tail with it, as it flew to the mouth of the joyful announcer of my hilarity. Only a few fragments were saved, and those were my own verses; all the explanatory notes being charged, a matter I regret, such expositors as "D. & A" (complice) being rarely met with. The cannons are still in good order, and would just like a shot at the above named firm—it might possibly be a six-pound pill to swallow without the aid of any condiment.



**Latest Despatches.**

LONDON, Aug. 23.

The Prince of Wales has gone on a yachting excursion to the coast of France. He arrived at Nouville, where he was cordially received by Thiers. The reception was entirely formal. Thiers and the Prince promenaded on the beach to-day. Count Orloff has transmitted to Thiers a letter from the Emperor of Russia, which states that the meeting of the Emperors at Berlin is not aimed at France.

The business of the Board of Arbitrators at Genova is nearly finished.

Mr. Bancroft Davis, gives a ball this evening.

PARIS, 22.

The steamship "Panama," which sailed from St. Maseau, on the 27th, was lost in a storm off the coast, near Santendar. The passengers and crew were saved.

LONDON, 23.

There were no disturbances in Belfast last night. The military continue to occupy the streets, and the most stringent regulations are still in force.

The Dublin bakers' strike is ended, and tranquility has been restored.

The weather is fair, and favourable to the crops.

Three hundred and fifty radicals have presented themselves as candidates for the Spanish Cortes, at the elections shortly to be held.

NEW YORK, 23.

There was a heavy thunderstorm at Long Branch yesterday, and several boats with fishing parties have not been heard from.

Three men were drowned at Baltimore yesterday, by the upsetting of their boat, while boarding a steamer.

At Montreal, the first match of English cricketers, against 22 Canadians, commenced yesterday. The game was delayed by a storm. The Englishmen won the toss. The score stood 136 with three wickets down.

Gold closed in New York yesterday at 113½ and 113.

LONDON, 27.

The Empress Carlotta is reported to be dying. All hope is given up and the last sacrament has been administered.

Cholera is raging with great violence in the valley of Cashmere.

The Governly triumphed at the jubilee with a torchlight in Hungary in to Dresden in The people ordinary prepara Emperors of A Emperor Will September. A quiet are ahead The weather able for the Mr. Johnston derry yesterday tion of his lan to Belfast. T latter city and ed again. Stanley has Telegraph," re in the "Spee view."

Consols stea

Our Govern an appeal to South America along her west manner. It is reported last evening ra Mr. Middleton

Gold uncha Rev. James has received ment as Archb Fears no lo New York. Stokes, the He had a rene plaint last nigh attendance.

A BIG DIAM to possess a di world, and mo the four great be much large weigh 365 car

MR. STANL SOCIETY.—Sti ten to Mr. Sta graphical Soc acknowledgment forded to Dr.

Aug. 29.—Rave Funton & M

Aug. 27.—Lev Paterson & 29.—Atlanta, 2 ley & Sons.

On the 15th of a daughter.

At South Sid deservedly reg 82 years.

10 Brils. 20 Sides 40 Kegs 40 M. S

Oppos MUNN'S. Aug. 27.



# THE STAR.

...the receipt of  
"St. John's News,"  
recently published in  
...well got up,  
...amount of useful in-  
...ial department being  
...have no hesitancy in  
...the best weekly paper  
...try. The Proprietor

...Smith—the circum-  
...whose death have  
...these columns—was  
...neighborhood of Portugal  
...having been carried  
...tially across the Bay.  
...much disfigured.

## Proclamation Commentary

...RHEKIE."  
...ny existence was Wed-  
...o'clock that morning I  
...re of observing some  
...nted in the Standard.  
...enced quite overcame  
...out went dancing all  
...y wanderings I found  
...on the road leading to  
...at once conveyed to  
...two in front and two  
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...ng of the first cannon,  
...such a paper to stay in  
...action nearly tore my  
...w to the mouth of the  
...hilarity. Only a few  
...nd those were my own  
...ory notes being char-  
...t, such expositors as  
...being rarely met with.  
...good order, and would  
...above named firm—  
...x-pound pill to swal-  
...ly condiment.



## Dispatches.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—  
...has gone on a yacht-  
...ast of France. He  
...re he was cordially re-  
...ception was entirely  
...e Prince promenaded

...mitted to theirs a  
...r of Russia, which  
...of the Emperors at  
...France.

...Board of Arbitrators  
...shed.

PARIS, 22.  
...nana" which sailed  
...e 27th, was lost in a  
...r Santandar. The  
...re saved.

LONDON, 23.  
...urbances in Belfast  
...ry continue to oc-  
...the most stringent re-  
...ce.

...strike is ended, and  
...stored.

...and favourable to the

...fifty radicals have  
...candidates for the  
...elections shortly to

NEW YORK, 23.  
...understorm at Long  
...several boats with  
...been heard from.

...owned at Baltimore  
...ting of their boat,  
...r.

...t match of English  
...adians, commence-  
...ne was delayed by a  
...men won the toss,  
...with three wickets

...York yesterday at

LONDON, 27.  
...ta is reported to be  
...ven up and the last  
...nistered.

...th great violence in

The Government seems to have complete-  
ly triumphed at the recent elections.

The jubilee at Geneva closed last night  
with a torchlight procession and grand ball.  
The Emperor of Austria will make a tour  
in Hungary in September and then proceed  
to Dresden with the King of Saxony.

The people of Berlin are making extraor-  
dinary preparations for the meeting of the  
Emperors of Austria and Russia with the  
Emperor William, in the city on the 7th  
September. A grand parade and state ban-  
quet are already on the programme.

The weather in England is very unfavor-  
able for the crops.

Mr. Johnstone, M. P., arrived at London-  
derry yesterday. There was no demonstra-  
tion on his landing. He goes immediately  
to Belfast. Tranquility continues in the  
latter city and the public houses have open-  
ed again.

Stanley has written a letter to the "Daily  
Telegraph," replying to the hostile criticisms  
in the "Spectator" and "Saturday Re-  
view."

Consols steady.

NEW YORK, 27.

Our Government is to join with others in  
an appeal to the various governments of  
South America to light and buoy the coast  
along her western coast in a more liberal  
manner.

It is reported that a train from New York  
last evening ran over a carriage, and killed  
Mr. Middleton and three others.

NEW YORK, 27, P. M.

Gold unchanged. Exchange steady.

Rev. James R. Bayley, Catholic Bishop,  
has received from Pope Pius his appoint-  
ment as Archbishop of Galway.

Fears no longer exist of yellow fever at  
New York.

Stokes, the murderer of Fisk, is very ill.  
He had a renewed attack of bronchial com-  
plaint last night, and two physicians are in  
attendance.

A BIG DIAMOND.—A Malay rajah is said  
to possess a diamond larger than any in the  
world, and more valuable even than any of  
the four great gems of Europe. It is said to  
be much larger than the Koh-i-noor, and to  
weigh 365 carats.

MR. STANLEY AND THE GEOGRAPHICAL  
SOCIETY.—Sir Henry Rawlinson has writ-  
ten to Mr. Stanley, in the name of the Geo-  
graphical Society, conveying the society's  
acknowledgements of the timely succour af-  
forded to Dr. Livingstone.

## SHIP NEWS.

### PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.  
Aug. 29.—Ravenwood, Smart, Sydney, coal-  
Puntun & Munn.  
CLEARED.  
Aug. 27.—Levant, Fraser, Baddeck, ballast—  
Paterson & Foster.  
29.—Atlanta, McMillan, Lingan, ballast—Rid-  
ley & Sons.

### BIRTH.

On the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. D. Hogan  
of a daughter.

### DIED.

At South Side, on Tuesday last, much and  
deservedly regretted, Mr. Henry Taylor, aged  
82 years.

## 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.

## FOR SALE!

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

ADAMS'

INDIAN SALVE.

W. H. THOMPSON.

Aug. 23.

## 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.

A First-Class Double

WAGON,

(CARNELL'S MAKE.)

For particulars apply at the Office of this Paper.

July 12.

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.

## NOTICE.

THE  
EXHIBITION

WILL BE HELD IN THE

VICTORIA RINK

On 9th September Next.

Contributors are respectfully requested to  
deliver at the Rink, on or about 2nd September,  
articles for Exhibition, with a list, stating par-  
ticular 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 de-  
livered at the Rink up to the morning of 7th  
September, tho' an earlier day would be pre-  
ferred) will be valued by competent ladies,  
marked in plain figures, and exhibited for  
sale; but visitors will not be asked to make pur-  
chases. If quite convenient, purchasers would  
oblige by not removing important things until  
after the closing day.

Several ladies and gentlemen have gener-  
ously promised to devote the first week of  
September to the work of arranging the arti-  
cles 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  
or exhibited, and taken care of, glass cases  
being provided for delicate and valuable arti-  
cles.

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 in-  
formation respecting his collection at any  
time during the exhibition; and has very  
kindly consented to repeat his public explana-  
tions on the evenings of 14th and 12th Sep-  
tember, 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 men-  
tioned: 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 pub-  
lished 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,

St. Mary's Parsonage, St. John's,

August 3, 1872.

## 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  
Lampough's Pyretic Saline  
Powel's Balsam Aniseed  
Medicamentum (stamped)  
British Oil  
Balsam of Life  
Chlorodyne  
Mexican Mustang Liniment  
Steer's Opodilloc  
Radway's Ready Relief  
Arnold's Balsam  
Murray's Fluid Magnesia  
" Acidulated Syrup  
S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer  
Rossiter's " "  
Ayer's Hair Vigor  
" Sarsaparilla  
" Cherry Pectoral  
Pickles, French Capers, Sauces  
Soothing Syrup  
Kaye's Coaguline  
India Rubber Sponge  
Teething Rings  
Sponge, Tooth Cloths  
Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes  
Widow Welch's Pills  
Cockle's " "  
Holloway's " "  
Norton's " "  
Hunt's " "  
Morrison's " "  
Radway's " "  
Ayer's " "  
Parsons' " "  
Jaynes' " "  
Holloway's Ointment  
Adams' Indian Salve  
Russia Salve

134 Water Street, Harbor Grace Medical Hall, W. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

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

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

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.

SAIL-MAKING.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

BLANK FORMS

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

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to ac-  
quaint 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.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

MORRIS & PARSONS.

May 14



PLAYING THE GYPSY.

[CONCLUDED.]

Lily took what was left, and looked nicely, but more like a country lass, on her way to market, with a pot of butter or a basket of eggs, than a wild, untaught gypsy maiden. They began to think they had been too hasty in their arrangements, as day after day passed and no further news of Gerald's movements reached them; but at length, after a week of tiresome waiting, a note arrived, stating that he and his friend were at Lawton, and would be with them the next afternoon.

Early the following morning, the young women, like the novelist's "solitary horse-man," might have been seen quietly and decorously wending their way to the forest path, which led by a short cut to the end of the one street of the little village, where they expected to meet the down train. Two covered hand-baskets they carried, which contained, besides some nice ham sandwiches and the breast of a fat chicken, a slim bottle and a silver cup. Lest some well-meaning but slightly obtuse person may infer that the bottle contained some fiery liquid, I will state explicitly that it was currant wine, clear and rosy, and, as Kate emphatically declared, "smacking good." Mrs. Smith, who was rather peculiar in some of her ways, cast a gloom over their spirits by appearing at the door as they were about starting, and announcing, with some impressive gestures, that two strange things had happened. She dreamed of a white horse the night before, and that very morning, when she was feeding her fowls, a white hen so far forgot the rules by which all well-regulated henneries are governed, as to crow. Now Mrs. Smith felt perfectly sure that something was about to happen which would involve one or more of her boarders in serious trouble, if not resulting in death. Her dream and the crowing made it almost certain to her active imagination, and as she slowly washed up the breakfast dishes, she mentally made arrangements for a first-class funeral. However, as she shook out the dish-cloth, a happy thought struck her, and she remained holding that important accessory to cleanliness aloft for a full minute, as the idea slowly revolving in her mind became fully developed. Behold her, then, at the front door, with a shoe in her hand, that bore evident marks of faithful service, which, after telling them her gloomy forebodings and fearful presentiments, she intended to throw after them. It was the flinging of this very old shoe that was to ward off the impending evil. The sequel will prove the success of her well-meant attempt to furnish her guests with a general life preserver.

The walk through the cool morning air revived their spirits, and they enjoyed their ride, also, the inquisitive glances which they received on every hand. A merry day was passed in the woods, although they began to feel rather chilly before the watch, which for convenience sake, Kate had concealed about her person, denoted that the three o'clock train would soon pass. Placing their trophies from the forest in their empty baskets, they walked out to the crossing, where there were three houses and a grocery, and was called, with an extravagant attempt at style, "The Corners," and, with no slight trepidation, awaited the train.

The signal was seen, and the rapidly approaching train stopped, while out of nearly every window was thrust a head, its owner staring around, with persistent energy, as they reached the platform. They found the car pretty full, but fortunately two seats, facing each other, had each a vacant place, in to which Bell and Kate dropped, while Minna and Lily passed farther on.

Kate's companion was an old lady, and Bell's an old gentleman. Almost any body could have guessed that they were man and wife, and if from New England, would have recognized, in the spare face of the old gentleman, and the plumpness, and sharp, yet good-natured expression of the old lady's face, some of the best types of the New England character.

I have always maintained, from observation, that Yankees are no more inquisitive a class than other people, but this old couple chanced to be very curious; and, indeed, I think they were quite excusable for looking pretty sharply at the singularly arrayed figures beside them. After properly clearing his throat, and flourishing a red and yellow silk handkerchief, the old man ventured to address his companion in a wonderfully sharp voice.

"H'm! Going far, miss?"

"No sir, replied Bell, respectfully. Yes. Live around here?"

No sir, she replied, noticing that nearly all the passengers in their vicinity were looking at her.

Kate raised her handkerchief to her lips to conceal a smile. Nothing daunted, the old gentleman continued:

"H'm, don't live around here, hey? Then where do you stop when you're home?"

Bell blushed, and muttered,—

At different places.

At this innocent reply the lady took alarm. She had heard of gay women who changed their place of abode often, and were not considered very good company for virtuous old men. So she pulled his sleeve, and, in an audible whisper, gave advice:—

Asa—better keep still. No knowin' who yer a talkin' to.

That's so, said the husband, and 'pears like she don't want to tell. Suthin' ruther wrong, I guess. See here, young woman, he continued, a new thought striking him, I've a word for you. No good ever comes of sich doins'. I knew a girl once in New Jersey who ran away, and—

I am not running away, interrupted Bell, flashing her eyes at him till she looked beautiful in her indignation.

Ain't! Well, I didn't know what you was.

A low, rippling laugh, full of merriment, thrilled out from some one on the opposite seat, and Asa began to suspect that he had said something very funny.

Two young men, who sat just across the aisle, lowered their papers, and looked at Bell. Both girls saw at a glance that it was Gerald and his friend.

Well! said Asa, determined to satisfy his curiosity, perhaps you are a dressmaker, or a milliner.

No, sir, I am a fortune-teller.

A what? ejaculated the old lady recoiling.

The young men across the way exchanged glances, which Kate's sharp eyes detected. The spirit of fun held her completely by this time, and she came gracefully to Bell's assistance.

A fortune-teller, ma'am, she said. Shall I tell your fortune, or yours, sir?

Wall, I dunno, he replied: does it cost much?

Only a dollar, sir; tell you all the events of your past life, and much of the future, sir. There are many things you would like to know, sir.

Wall, guess likely I hadn't better spend the money. Thank you all the same, though. And the old gentleman seemed quite glad to find that, dubious as their claims to respectability might be, they were not of the class he had begun to fear.

True to their plans, they stepped off the cars at the depot on the side opposite the waiting-room, and were off like deer. They rushed, almost breathless, into Mrs. Smith's house, and the good dame, somewhat alarmed, with sleeves rolled up to her shoulders, and a rolling-pin in her hands, followed them up stairs.

Land! Has anything dreadful happened? Why, what a hurly burly you're in! she continued, apprehensively, a faint suspicion creeping into her mind that they were all crazy.

And, indeed, they appeared quite like it, for they had thrown aside their hats, and were assisting Bell to array her elegant figure in a beautiful white pique, cut with a long train, and trimmed with several rows of blue ribbon passed through loops of rich lace. Her hair was hastily coiled, and then she fastened over it a beautiful waterfall of curls, held in place by a handsome comb. Kate was fastening a gold bracelet on her arm, Lily held a blue bow in her hand, which she had made several attempts to place in her hair; but Bell's quick motions and superior height had so far prevented her.

O Mrs. Smith! exclaimed Kate, I do believe I heard the gate! When her brother comes, will you please tell him that Miss Bell has been out walking, but you will see if she is sufficiently rested to come down?

Of course I will, responded Mrs. Smith, good-naturedly, and failing to discover the delicate hint in the request; but if they have come, they must have rid or run. Maybe some one gave 'em a lift in their wagon.

Please, Kate, my embroidered handkerchief, that I laid out, and, Lily, the satin bow that matches my belt for my neck. If they will only stay away five minutes longer, I'll ask no more. gasped Bell.

Well, they've come now, and no mistake, soon exclaimed Mrs. Smith, darting with much more speed than grace from the apartment.

Bell soon disappeared, and the other three girls hastened to don their most becoming clothes, to meet the gentlemen at tea.

After spending an hour very pleasantly around the well-spread table, they adjourned to the piazza. It was rather cool there, but the moon was shining brightly, and they shivered in silence for the sake of the romance. Gerald's friend, Mr. Larrimer, seemed much pleased with Kate, and kept quite close beside her the entire evening. She appeared satisfied with his devotion, and was as piquant and vivacious in her remarks as usual.

By the way, Gerald, said he, breaking a pause, did those handsome gypsies leave the cars at this station? I thought I caught a glimpse of one as I stepped off the train.

I really couldn't tell, replied Gerald, languidly threading his white fingers through his hair; possibly they did. Have you seen any such pass here, sister mine? he added carelessly.

I have not seen any such pass, she replied with a very slight accent on the last word.

Were they so very handsome, then? inquired Kate, innocently. If they were, perhaps you gentlemen would like to go and dream of them.

I fully expect to dream of one, replied Gerald, quietly casting an admiring glance at Lily as he spoke.

Lily blushed scarlet; but Kate and Bell, who seldom lost their self-possession, changed the conversation, and hoped that the confusion of Lily passed unnoticed by the two who were not in the secret.

Time, as usual, passed on. They walked, flirted, sang and rode together, and matters progressed rapidly. It must be confessed that Bell felt almost chagrined that her brother, who was so accomplished, and had been abroad, and seen so much of the world, should so quietly succumb to the fascinations of her friend Lily, whose heavenly blue eyes and golden curls made an early impression on his hitherto unimpressible heart.

After about ten days' enjoyment, Mr. Larrimer received a letter, stating that his presence was greatly desired in Lawton, to attend to some business affairs. Gerald concluded to accompany him. They left the morning after the reception of the summons, intending to return the following afternoon. No sooner were they fairly away than the girls brought out their gypsy finery, and prepared for another trip to meet them. Lily took more pains than before to make the disguise complete. She had a faint suspicion that Gerald was in love with her, and in her heart she didn't believe the little god Cupid half as blind as the poets represent him. Fearful of detection, she mustered up sufficient courage to borrow of Mrs. Smith a false front, made of very coarse black hair, and which was worn by that good lady's mother when an inhabitant of this mundane sphere and in full dress. After some demurring it was loaned her, and Bell's long waterfall of curls, came into waves, and pinned on, completely concealed the golden hair. By means of a dark stain for her face and hands, and a charred clove rubbed over her eyebrows and eyelashes, I doubt whether her own mother would not have disowned her. The others were dressed exactly as before, and in high spirits they started.

As it was rather too cool to remain in the woods while waiting for the afternoon train, they went to a log house, and honored a poor widow and her children with a visit. Their hostess arranged the contents of their lunch baskets on the little pine table, adding some baked potatoes, hot corn-cakes and butter, besides a plate of rosy-cheeked apples. Lily left a bank note in the covered sugar bowl, to reward the poor woman for entertaining belles unawares.

They carried out their plan as far as to get aboard the train, and succeeded in finding seats near Gerald and Mr. Larrimer, but they had not planned a railroad accident, and consequently were thrown into confusion when the engine, refusing to glide along gracefully over the rails, on finding a broken one, reared to the right, and went over an embankment of earth a few feet in height.

In some way Gerald's ankle became dislocated, and a sudden faintness seizing him, he lay quite still, looking very white and handsome. The other passengers roused themselves, found that no one was killed, only a few bruised, but a large number badly frightened. Among the latter class were our gypsy friends. Lily was the first to get to her feet and look around. Spying Gerald, she forth-with gave a wild shriek, rushing to him, and, taking his head in her arms,

wept frantically, kissed him, and bade him farewell. Perfectly sure that the vital spark had fled, she gave no heed to the coldly critical glances that the fast recovering crowd were bestowing upon her until Bell came up.

Lil! she exclaimed. Why, it's Gerald, and he has fainted. Get some water, some one—he's hurt.

At this moment Gerald opened his eyes, and Miss Lily dropped his head as if it had been a scorpion, and sprang back, quite as though stung by that reptile. Finding that he was not dangerously injured, they could not forbear laughing at little Miss Lily, whose golden hair having escaped from its fastenings, was mingling itself in bright streaks in the jetty locks she had borrowed.

Her hat was lost, her wig awry, and she forgave them the expression of mirth, which they indulged in most heartily.

When Mr. Larrimer, reticent and unassuming as he was; met Kate, he held her hand a full minute as he fervently said,—

If you are safe, I am happy!

A week after the ridiculous ending to their gay freak, Gerald was sitting on a sofa in Mrs. Smith's best parlor. His ankle was doubtless weak, and his foot lame, for it was resting on a cushion encased in a beautifully embroidered slipper; but his arm seemed in no wise injured, for he used it, just then, in drawing his companion, Miss Lily, close to his side, while he teasingly said,—

I understand, Miss Lily, from an eye-witness of the scene, that you took advantage of my helpless condition, last week, and stole several kisses. I always take my property wherever I find it, and, to punish you for your audacity, I shall take them back.

Notwithstanding her blushes he was as good as his word, and Mrs. Landon says that after that of course she was obliged to accept him, and subsequent events prove that she did.

VARIETIES.

A CERTAIN clergyman was not over fastidious about his wardrobe. One day, meeting his brother, who was also a divine, he was censured by him for being so careless about his dress, and especially reprimanded for wearing striped trousers, it being altogether unclerical. Whereupon, the humorous preacher retorted, by saying, "Brother, my religion does not lie in my breeches."

ONCE on a time, says history, a Scotch pedestrian was attacked by three thieves. He defended himself well, but was overcome, when the thieves, much to their astonishment, found that he owned only the small sum of sixpence. "The devil's in the fellow," said one, "to fight thus for sixpence. Why, if he'd a shilling, he'd ha' killed 'em all!"

A LITTLE girl had a beautiful head of hair, which hung in "clustering curls" down her neck. One hot summer day she went upstairs and cut all the curls off. Coming down she met her mother, who exclaimed with surprise:—"Why, Mary! what have you been doing to your hair?" To which she responded that "she had cut it off and laid it away in her box, but that she intended to put it on again to-morrow, as aunt Nancy did!"

"My son, know thyself!" solemnly said, a father to one of his offspring.

"Thank you, sir," replied the son, "but my list of acquaintances is sufficiently large already."

THE STAR

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Printed and published by the Proprietors ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WILLIAM R. SQUABY, 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 seventeen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each continuation, 25 cents.

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