

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Vol. 1.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Friday, June 13, 1873.

Number 103.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

JUNE.

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
..

Moon's Phases.

Calculated for Mean Time at St. John's, Newfoundland.

First Quarter... 3rd, 2h. 49m., a. m.
Full Moon.....10th, 6h. 31m., p. m.
Last Quarter...17th, Noon.
New Moon.....24th, 5h. 41m., p. m.

Mail Steamers to Depart from Here.

For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 19
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 25
For Liverpool.....Thursday, July 3
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 9
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 17
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 23
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 31
For Halifax.....Wednesday, Aug. 6
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 14
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 20
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 28
For Halifax.....Wednesday, Sept 3
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 11
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 17
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 25
For Halifax.....Wednesday, Oct. 1
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 9
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 15
For Liverpool.....Thursday, " 23
For Halifax.....Wednesday, " 29

Wholesale Prices Current, St. John's.

BREAD—Hambro' No 1, 32s. 6d.; No. 2, 28s. 6d.; No. 3, 24s. 6d. Local No. 1, 26s.; No. 2, 23s. 6d.; F. C., 22s. 6d.
FLOUR—Canada Fancy 42s. 6d.; Canada Superfine, 38s.; New York Extra, 38s. to 39s.; New York Superfine 35s. New York No. 2 30s. to 32s.
CORN MEAL—White and Yellow, per brl 18s. to 20s.
OATMEAL—Canada, per brl. 30s.; P E Island, 27s. 6d.
RICE—East India, per cwt. 20s.
PEAS—Round, per brl. 20s. to 21s.
BUTTER—Canada, good 1s. to 1s. 2d. Nova Scotia, good 11d. to 1s. 1d.; American 8d. to 10d.; Hambro' 8d.
CHEESE—9d. to 10d.
HAM—9d. to 10d.
PORK—American mess 95s. to 100s.; prime mess 90s.; extra prime 77s. 6d.
BEEF—Prime, per brl. 35s.
RUM—per Imp. gallon 7s. 10d.
MOLASSE—Muscovado 2s. a 2s. 1d.; Clayed 1s. 9d.
SUGAR—Muscovado, 45s. to 47s. 6d.; American Crushed 72s. 6d.
COFFEE—1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d.
TEA—Congou and Souchong, ordinary broken leaf, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 9d.; fair to good, 2s. to 2s. 6d.
LARD—American and Canadian 7d. to 8d.
LEATHER—American and Canadian 1s. 5d.
TOBACCO—Canadian, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8d.; American 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.; Nova Scotian, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 6d.
CORDAGE—per cwt. 65s.
SALT—per hhd. Foreign, Liverpool, 7s. 6d.
KEROSENE OIL—New York manufacture 1s. 9d.; Boston 1s. 9d.
COAL—per ton, North Sydney 30s.

172 WATER STREET, 172
JAMES FALON,
TIN, COPPER & SHEET
IRON WORKER,

BEGET 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. John Munn & Co., and is prepared to fill all orders in the above lines, with neatness and despatch, hoping by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

JOBING
Done at the Cheapest possible
Terms.
Dec. 18.

NOTICES.

JAMES 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. HUGHES, Esq.
N.B.—FRAMES, any size material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESERVES & GROCERIES!

Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Irish Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.

APPLES

PEACHES

Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—

A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.
T. M. CAIRNS.

Opposite the Premises of Messrs. C. W. Ross & Co.
Sept. 17.

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.

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

GEORGE BOWDEN,

Repairer of Umbrellas and Parasols,
No. 1, LION SQUARE,
ST. JOHN'S, N. F.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in tendering thanks to his friends for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, begs to state that he may still be found at his residence, No. 1, Lion Square, where he is prepared to execute all work in the above line at the shortest notice, and at moderate rates.

All work positively finished by the time promised.

Export orders punctually attended to.
St. John's, Jan. 4.

House of Assembly.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

TUESDAY, April 29.

[CONTINUED.]

The amendments were then read a second time.

The rules of the house having been suspended,

Capt Parsons moved that the Bill be now committed to the committee of the whole house, which was put and carried, House in committee.

Mr. Parsons in the chair.

The enacting sections of the bill having been read and amended, the committee rose and the Chairman reported the Bill with amendments, which were read and concurred in.

Hon. Mr. Carter did not think it proper to grant an absolute suspension. He thought it should be only as far as related to the bills and other business now before the house.

The motion was put and carried.

The bill to amend the Water Company Acts was then read a third time and passed.

To be taken to the Legislative Council for concurrence by the hon Receiver General and Mr Rorke.

The Bill to amend the Permissive Act was then read a third time and passed.

To be taken to the Legislative Council for concurrence by Capt Parsons and Mr Rogerson.

Mr. Emerson, pursuant to order of the day, moved an address to his Excellency the Governor, on the petition of the inhabitants of Petites for a mail boat from Rose Blanche, and Way Office at Petites.

The address was received, read, adopted and ordered to be engrossed and presented to his Excellency by such members of the house as are of the hon Executive Council.

The hon Premier, from the Select Committee of the Legislative Council and House of Assembly to inquire into the operation of the New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company, presented the report of the Committee which was received, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

The House then adjourned until tomorrow at 4 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, April 30.

The house met at 4 o'clock.

The Master-in-Chancery to the Legislative Council brought down two messages, one acquainting the house that the Council had passed the indemnity bill, without amendment, and the other communicating reasons for further amending the bill to regulate the seal fishery.

Ordered that these documents lie on the table.

On motion of Mr. Rogerson the house resolved itself into committee of the whole house on the Council's amendments on the seal fishery Bill.

Mr. Parsons in the chair.

On motion of Mr. Rogerson the first amendment was read.

Mr. Rogerson said the Council had given much consideration in that measure and attached importance to the several provisions of the bill. He moved that the amendment be concurred in.

After a short debate the Committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again to-morrow.

On the order of the day for the second reading of the Bill to regulate the granting of licenses for the sale of spirituous liquors being read,

Mr. Rogerson said he had brought in a bill to regulate the granting of licenses for the sale of spirituous liquors.

The order of the day was therefore discharged.

The Master-in-Chancery to the Legislative Council brought down a message acquainting the house that the Council had passed the Homestead Bill without amendment.

Ordered that the petition lie on the table.

The hon Mr Carter presented a petition from Messrs Harvey & Co., of St. John's, Merchants, setting forth that they have recently been put to heavy loss by the conduct of some of the people of Placentia and St. Mary's, about 869 barrels flour, 92 barrels meal, 4 barrels port, 1 barrel kerosene oil, a ledge anchor, warp and running rigging forcibly taken from the brigantine Florence, Rex, Master, which put into Mall Bay for shelter, on the 8th February, while on a voyage from Boston for St. John's, assigned to petitioners; that owing to the influence of the Rev. R. O'Donnell, P.P., St. Mary's, part of the plundered property was restored, but that petitioners incurred considerable expense in taking charge of such goods, and that the bulk of the goods plundered, to the value of £423 7s. has not been recovered; that in the similar case of the Eleanor the Government made good to the owners the loss sus-

tained by them, and praying that petitioners may be so reimbursed.

After a lengthy debate, it was ordered that the petition lie on the table.

Hon Mr. Carter gave notice that, on to-morrow, he would move an address to His Excellency the Governor on the petition of Messrs Harvey & Co.

The hon Attorney General presented a petition from Philip Ezekiel and others, of Back Cove, on the subject of roads; also a petition from John Daw and others, of the South Shore of Conception Bay, on the same subject.

Ordered that these petitions lie on the table.

The house then adjourned until to-morrow at 4 o'clock.

THURSDAY, May 1.

The House met shortly after four o'clock.

The hon. Mr. Carter, pursuant to notice, moved an address to his Excellency the Governor on the petition of Harvey & Co.

The hon. Receiver General said the matter referred to in that address was under the consideration of the Executive Council some time ago. It was then decided that the amount claimed would not be paid, and an official letter to that effect was addressed and transmitted to Messrs. Harvey & Co. It was, therefore, unnecessary that it should again go before the Governor in Council. He would therefore move an amendment.

The hon Receiver General then moved in amendment, that as to the subject adjudicated upon, it is the opinion of the house that an action thereon would be premature, and that the address, therefore, be postponed for six months.

The amendment was then put and carried. Yeas—hons Premier, Colonial Secretary, Attorney General, Receiver General, and Surveyor General, Messrs. Parsons, Brennan, Battcock, and Capt. Parsons. Nays—hon. Mr. Carter, Messrs. Rorke and Green.

The hon Colonial Secretary, by command of his Excellency the Governor, presented to the house the following documents:

Correspondence in reference to refunding duties in the United States on fish and fish oil, the produce of the fisheries of Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.

Despatch from H. M. Secretary of State, in reference to Postal arrangements with the United States.

Ordered that these documents lie on the table.

The Surveyor General, by command of his Excellency the Governor, presented to the house Report of Surveyor General on crown lands, for the year 1872.

Ordered to lie on the table.

On motion of hon Premier.

Resolved, that a message be sent to the Legislative Council, requesting that they would furnish the house with a statement of the amount of their contingencies for the present session. To be taken to the Council by the Premier and Mr. Glen.

The Master-in-Chancery to the Legislative Council brought down a message acquainting the house that they had passed the Road Bill without amendment.

The hon Chairman Board of Works presented a petition from Messrs. Kelly, Mullins and others, of Fox Harbor, praying for a grant to remove obstructions from the mouth of that harbor.

Hon Chairman Board of Works, in moving that the petition lie on the table, said it was a most necessary undertaking, and he trusted it would be carried out.

Capt Parsons strongly supported the prayer of that petition.

Ordered that the petition do lie on the table.

The house then adjourned until to-morrow, at 4 o'clock.

FRIDAY, May 2.

The house met shortly after 4 o'clock.

The hon Speaker informed the house that he had received a communication from the hon Colonial Secretary, stating that it was the intention of his Excellency the Governor to close the present session of the General Assembly, on Monday next, at 4 o'clock.

The Master-in-Chancery to the Legislative Council brought down a message acquainting the house that the Council had passed the bill returning B. Sweetland, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate at Trinity, the General Water Company Amendment Bill, and the Sealing Bill, with an amendment, to which they requested the concurrence of the house.

After some further discussion the amendment was agreed to, and it was ordered that a message be sent to the Legislative Council to that effect. To be taken to the Council by Mr. Rogerson and Mr. Duder.

Mr. Warren asked the hon Colonial Secretary if certain returns from Trinity Bay, promised some weeks ago, had yet been received at his office.

The hon Colonial Secretary had received a communication on the subject of Mr.

Sweetland, of Trinity, and he would give the hon member the required information to-morrow.

Mr. Warren gave notice that on to-morrow he would move an address to his Excellency the Governor, respectfully requesting that he will be pleased to direct that the sum of one hundred dollars set down to Alexander Bremner, Esq., in the return of appropriations of the special grant for Trinity Bay District, 1871, for the erection of a School House at Catalina be transferred to the Board of Education there.

The House then adjourned until to-morrow.

SATURDAY, May 3.

The house met shortly after 4 o'clock. The hon Chairman Board of Works, from the select committee on contingencies of the present session of the Legislature, which was then received, read and adopted.

The hon Chairman Board of Works, in accordance with the Report, brought in a contingency bill, which was read a first and second time, and the house resolved itself into committee of the whole thereon.

Mr Parsons in the Chair.

The Master-in-Chancery to the Legislative Council brought down a message transmitting a statement of the contingencies of the Council for the present session.

On motion of the hon Chairman Board of Works the message was referred to the committee of the whole house on contingencies.

The several items of the contingencies of the Legislative Council were then read seriatim and concurred in.

The vote was then read, and after a few remarks was passed, as were the subsequent items, the committee rose and the Chairman reported the bill without amendment.

The vote was then read a third time. To be taken to the Legislative Council for concurrence by the Chairman of the board of Works and Mr. Green.

Mr. Warren, pursuant to notice, moved an address to his Excellency the Governor requesting the transference to the Board of Education at Catalina of one hundred dollars voted to Alexander Bremner, Esq., in 1871, for the erection of a school house there.

The address was read, adopted and ordered to be engrossed and presented to his Excellency by such members of the House as are of the hon Executive Council.

The Master-in-Chancery to the Legislative Council brought down a message acquainting the house that they had passed the Contingency bill without amendment.

The house then adjourned until Monday, at 1 o'clock.

MONDAY, May 5.

The house met shortly after one o'clock.

At two o'clock, the Usher of the Black Rod brought down a message from his Excellency the Governor, commanding the attendance of Mr Speaker and the Members of the House of Assembly in the Legislative Council Chamber.

Mr. Speaker and the Members of the Assembly having proceeded to the Council Chamber,

His Excellency, in her Majesty's name, assented to the Bills passed during the Session, and then closed the Session of the General Assembly with the Speech already published in this journal.

False Hair.

It will surprise our readers to know that the merchants of London import annually at present no less than twenty-five tons of maiden locks. The light hair is exclusively a German product. It is collected by the agents of a Dutch company, who visit England yearly for orders. Until about 50 years ago light hair was esteemed above all others. One peculiar golden tint was so supremely prized, that the dealers only produced it to favorite customers, to whom it was sold at eight shillings an ounce, or nearly double the price of silver. But this has passed away; the dark brown hair of France, now rules the market. It is the opinion of those who have the best right to offer on such a subject, that the color of the hair on English people has deepened in tint with the last fifty years, and that this change is owing to the more frequent intermarriages, since the Napoleonic wars, with nations nearer to the sunny south. Whether dark or light, however, the dark hair purchased by the dealer is so closely scrutinized that he can discriminate between the German and the French article, he even claims the power of distinguishing between the English, the Welsh, the Irish, and the Scotch commodities. The French dealers are said to be able to detect the difference between the hair "raised" in two districts of central France, not many miles apart, by tokens so light as would baffle the most learned of our naturalists and physiologists.

A Visit to Sebastopol.

An officer of the British navy, who has just visited the Battle ground of the Crimea, thus writes to the Daily Telegraph:—The town is almost deserted and in ruins. Shot holes and dents are to be seen in anything that remains standing; very little attempt has been made at rebuilding; the place remains one of Pompeii, nothing but stone walls and roofless wrecks of houses. Nothing whatever remains of the fine docks they had here, their destruction having been so complete as to leave very little trace of them; one would hardly believe they extended so far as they did, as the ground is grown over and looks quite natural, as if it had never been disturbed. Of the old barracks and hospital the only portions standing are parts of the walls at intervals, all telling tales of the bombardment. The Malakoff tower is situated upon a hill behind the dockyard, commanding the town and surrounding country. A portion of the tower is standing, and inside is the tomb of the Admiral who defended it. The surrounding earthworks were blown up, and the extent of them it is quite impossible to judge. To the right is the Redan, where so many of our poor fellows fell. In front is an obelisk to their memory, which is in a very good state of repair. To the left of the Malakoff, and near Inkerman, is the Mamelon, a large earthwork commanding a very good position. Going up the side of it I picked up several pieces of steel and parts of a rifle. The next place visited was the battle-field of Inkerman, the two-gun battery and the graveyards on the way. The graveyards are in as good a state of repair as one could expect. Some of the walls have been pulled or fallen down, and the natural consequence is they are filled with sheep and cattle. Most of the monuments that have been in the shape of a cross or had a cross on them have been defaced. We must put that down to the Mohammedans, not Russians. The obelisk erected at Inkerman to the English, French and Russians is quite perfect. On the fields where the armies encamped are still to be seen the remains of cooking utensils, broken bottles, etc., scattered about in all directions. The two-gun battery which the guards held, and where the hardest fighting took place still exists, and in very good order. On the slope leading to it, where the Russians came up in such force, I picked up several spherical bullets and a Russian button. They were not buried in the ground, as one would suppose, but lying quite on the surface, under small bushes. It is quite a rare occurrence to pick up anything of the kind, as the inhabitants are constantly digging and looking for such relics to sell. The trenches round the town are very distinctly marked; one can follow them for a long way. In some places they have been filled up to form a road or crossing. The officer visited the field of Balaklava, where occurred the famous dash of the six hundred. An obelisk marks the place, and a second obelisk and a small graveyard tell where many of the six hundred fell. The town of Balaklava is small and principally inhabited by Greeks. The harbor is quite landlocked; the smallest vessel could ride out the heaviest storm, blow in what direction it would. It was off the entrance that our vessels got so much knocked about in the gale of November, '54. The Russians are now going to convert it into a military port, which with very little defence could be made impregnable, the entrance being about two hundred yards wide, with a sharp turn to the right directly after entering.

The Devastation.

Britannia's last born water-baby, the turret vessel Devastation, recently took her first public airing in the English channel, greatly to the delight of the Lords of the Admiralty, who do not hesitate to pronounce her the strongest man-of-war in the world. With no mast except a bit of stick for signalling purposes, with enormous twin screws, massive turrets holding four 35-ton guns, and a huge tower weighing in itself 110 tons, she is like nothing that ever before carried the flag of England, and, with her fashion of burying her forecabin under a sheet of green varnish, she is said to look more like a marine monster than a ship of war as she steams out into the Channel. She could race off to any coast, it is said, sink a dozen vessels of almost any existing pattern, and be back again to Portland or Portsmouth with no more consideration for the wind which happened to be blowing than for the spots on the sun. To pierce her sides an enemy must come close enough to her 35-ton guns to send his shot and shell through twelve inches of rolled iron. If again he seeks to "ram" her, she is equipped to play also at that game, and taking her actual bulk of ten thousand tons, as she sits upon the sea, one touch of her stem will be enough for the hardest antagonist. She costs so much in material and equipment, and is so completely a product of expensive manufacturing gear and the highest metallurgical skill, that only the wealthiest nations, it is said, can afford to imitate the type. The metal in her would make a railway, and the coals which she will burn would pay for a squadron of wooden ships. This huge floating mountain of iron is so controlled by clever engineering devices that she can be managed by three hundred men, of whom only two hundred are blue jackets.

Captain Hall as a Commander.

A gentleman, formerly connected with the British consulate in New York city, says that at sea Capt. Hall was known to be of a very obstinate disposition, and was considered to be a rigid martinet. He was bound to achieve his end at any and all risks, and without consulting the feelings of those under him. Brave to recklessness, he rarely weighed consequences, and felt that everybody must share his own sanguine enthusiasm. This disposition would account for his quarrel with

Capt. Buddington, his sailing master, at Uppernavik, which was only settled by the interference of the Captain of the United States transport. The gentleman volunteered the following information, which had come to his knowledge in his official capacity at the British consulate, namely: That on his last Arctic voyage Capt. Hall had shipped two Englishmen. Before reaching Newfoundland these two men became a little rusty. They were afraid of the voyage, and they went into Capt. Hall's cabin and told him so. "Now, men," he said, "I have treated you well up to the present, and I mean to treat you well up to the end; but come with me. You, must now. You have signed the articles." The two men went to work a little mollified, but still dissatisfied. Two weeks after one of them refused to work any longer, and Capt. Hall, drawing his revolver, shot him dead.



HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 13, 1873.

THE Mails, per "Hibernian," arrived here on Wednesday last. We have received papers of recent dates, from which we make various interesting quotations.

THE long absent schooner "Mary Jane," James Davis, master, (referred to in our last issue) came into port this morning with about 150 seals. We learn that she had been jammed in various northern Bays during the spring—so sooner freed from one place than caught by icy grasps in another. We are glad, however, that she has so opportunely arrived, and happy to state that the crew are sound and well. The petition forwarded to Government, requesting that a steamer be despatched in search of her, met with a gracious response, and too much laudation cannot be accorded the Government for their willing and prompt compliance with the prayer of the petitioners. We understand the search steamer was to have gone to-day, but owing to the "Mary Jane's" arrival, a telegram was sent to St. John's intimating the fact in time for the steamer's detention, thus saving the expense that would have been incurred otherwise.

FROM the Aberdeen "Herald" of the 31st May, we learn that the "Great Eastern" had commenced coaling at Weymouth for her Atlantic voyage, and that it would take seven days to fill up her bunkers, proceeding at the rate of a thousand tons a day.



By Authority.

His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint Commander John Alexander Fowles Luttrell, and Lieutenant John S. Halifax, of H. M. S. Woodlark, to be Justices of the Peace for the Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies. Secretary's Office, St. John's, 9th June, 1873.

His Excellency in Council has been pleased to appoint Felix J. McCarthy, Esq., to be Sub Collector of Revenue at Carbonear, in room of his late father, John McCarthy, Esq., deceased; Hugh Vavasour, Esq., to be Sub-Collector of Revenue at St. Lawrence, instead of Preventive Officer, as heretofore; W. J. Coen, Esq., J. P., Grand Bank, to be Assayer of Weights and Measures and Commissioner of Wrecked Property, in the room of J. Haddock, Esq.; Mr. George Gaden to be Third Clerk and Assorter at the General Post Office, in the room of the late James Furlong, deceased; Mr. Jabez Tilly to be Protector of Fisheries at Belle Isle, during the present season; Mr. George Toms to be Protector of Fisheries at Cape John, during the present season; Mr. Moses Clarke to be a Member of the Board of Road Commissioners at Brigus, in the room of Mr. Isaac Clarke, resigned.

The present Road Boards in the District of Bay-de-Verds, are hereby abolished, and the following substituted therefor:

His Excellency has been pleased to appoint the following Gentlemen as Members of the Road Boards hereinafter named:— The Rev. G. S. Chamberlain, and Messrs. Henry Blundon, James Moores, Stephens, Bay de Verds; Thomas Hyde, Red Head Cove; George Cull, Caplin Cove; Stephen Emberley, Caplin Cove; Bay de Verds Road Board.

Messrs. Eli Garland, Azariah Garland, Edwin Turner, John Cummins, George Sparks, Joseph Wiltshire, Lower Island Cove; George Cull, Caplin Cove; Timothy Kinsella, Job's Cove; Lower Island Cove Road Board.

The Rev. Joseph Donnelly, and Messrs. Simeon March, Joseph Hogan, Jacob Moores, Charles Steele; Northern Bay Road Board.

Messrs. Levi Garland, William Lacey, Mulley's Cove; Francis Parsons, Fresh Water; Thomas Forristall, Gussett's Cove; Maurice Walsh, and George Perry, Western Bay; Henry Garland, Ochoe Pit Cove; Denis Fahey, Western Bay; Stephen Halliway, Ochoe Pit Cove; Black Head Road Board.

Side, Water Street, as a Bonded Warehouse, under 39th Section 27th Vic. Cap. 2. Secretary's Office, St. John's 10th June, 1873.—Gazette.

It was gratifying to learn from a good neighbour on the evening of Monday last, that just then excellent accounts had been received from the Westward of the state of the fisheries along the coast. In some places there has been more fish taken, so far, than was captured altogether last year. This is cheering indeed both to the supplier and the supplied;—and, not only so, but to all who take an interest in our fisheries,—the great mainstay of Newfoundland.—Times, June 11.

We regret to record that on Saturday last a boy named Patrick Kent, fourth son of Mr. Thomas Kent, farmer, Quidi Vidi road, while bathing in a pool called "Sliding Rock," near Long Pond, unfortunately went beyond his depth, and ere assistance could be rendered, sank to rise no more! Ibid.

MARSHAL MACMAHON, who has just been elected President of the French Republic by the National Assembly at Versailles, was born at Autun, department of the Saone-et-Loire, in the year 1808, and is a descendant of an old Irish Catholic family who risked and lost all in the service of the last of Stuarts Kings. Esme Patrick-Maurice MacMahon, whose early education was conducted in his father's house, was sent to the military school of St. Cyr at the age of 19. He was made a sub-lieutenant of Hussars in 1827, and was despatched to Algeria in 1830, where his gallant conduct on the field of battle gained for him the title of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, and in 1832, while acting as aide-de-camp to General Achard, took part in the siege of Antwerp, and was rewarded by the Cross of the Order of Leopold. He attained the rank of captain in 1833 and after holding the post of aide-de-camp to several African generals, and taking part in the assault of Constantina, he was nominated Major of Foot Chasseurs in 1840. In 1842 he became Lieutenant-General of the Foreign Legion, and in 1848 General of Brigade. In the following year he was made a Commander of the Legion of Honour, and appointed to the Governorships of Oran and Constantine. When Cadoberst left the Crimea in 1855 General MacMahon was selected by the Emperor to succeed to the command of a division, and he was assigned the perilous post of carrying the work of the Malakoff by the chiefs of the allied armies on the 8th September. In consideration of his brilliant conduct, which was crowned with success, he was elevated to the dignity of Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, and in the following year was nominated a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. MacMahon bore a conspicuous part in the Italian campaign of 1859; received shortly afterwards the "baton" of Field Marshal in acknowledgement of his gallant services on the occasion of the battle of Magenta, and was subsequently created Duke of Magenta. Marshal MacMahon was appointed to the Governorship of Algeria by an Imperial decree, dated September 1, 1864, and was despatched there to quell a formidable insurrection. Until the outbreak of the war in 1870 Marshal MacMahon retained his post in the African colony, when he was appointed to the command of the First Corps of the army. Wounded and taken prisoner at Sedan, he remained in Germany until the month of March following, when he returned to France and placed himself at the disposition of the army of Versailles, which, after a severe struggle, laying upwards of two months, succeeded in subduing the Communists, and rescuing the city from the hands of the party of disorder.

LAST month, an Irish woman went into the Post Office, Arcade, Newcastle believing it was a public-house, and handing a bottle to one of the clerks, asked him for a pot of the best whisky, for which she laid eightpence on the counter. The clerk, managing to preserve his gravity, took the bottle to the water tap, and filled it with the sparkling liquid supplied from Whittle Dene casked it up, and then returned to the visitor, telling her that he hoped she would be a good customer in future, but generously declined to accept payment, as that was the first time she had honoured the establishment with her patronage. The woman, who evidently was unaccustomed to such liberality, expressed her thanks in eulogistic terms and went on her way rejoicing, but whether she will give the good-natured clerk another opportunity of displaying his generosity may be very doubtful.

MR. Geo. SMITH sends to the London "Telegraph" a hopeful account of his progress with the Assyrian excavations. Having found the site of the King's Library at Nineveh, his search has been rewarded by many important discoveries, the chief of them being that of a broken tablet containing the very portion of the text which was missing from the narrative of the deluge.

Latest Despatches.

LONDON, June 9.—In the House of Lords to-day, Russell introduced a bill for better government in Ireland, abolishing the office of Lord Lieutenant, and providing that eight jurors out of twelve shall suffice for a verdict. The object of the bill is to restrict the power of the priesthood and secure the conviction of criminals. The payment of the first installment of the remaining milliard due Germany was completed on Saturday. Figueras and his Cabinet, after a stormy session in Cortes, were prevailed on to remain in office. Spain will get money by voluntary or forced loan. NEW YORK, 10.—The Court of Appeals granted Stokes a new trial. The decisions being unexpected, creates a profound sensation.

THE POLARIS.

The Hall Poisoning Case. NEW YORK, May 23.—Judge Charles P. Daly, President of the Geographical Society speaking of Captain Hall of the "Polaris" Arctic expedition, says that the letter writer who started the poisoning story upon the expression of a suspicion of an Esquimaux, would not have done so had he known the breed. They do not know what truth means. Joe is spoken of as a well-meaning man, but Hans is a man of very bad reputation and was near being hanged by our Playes on one of his expeditions, so convincing was the proof that he had been the cause of the death of Mr. Sontag. Judge Daly is not inclined to accept as true the stories told of Captain Buddington by those rescued, and alludes to the circumstances that Tyson and Myers were men reported as showing insubordination at Disco. Capt. Hall, he says, however, was not capable of leading such an expedition, and did not care so much that the north pole should be reached as that he should reach it. He was no seaman, and an attempt to induce him to leave the command to Dr. Grinnell, a son of his benefactor, failed. This Mr. Grinnell, when spoken to on the subject, said that Capt. Hall lacked only one requisite for the task he undertook—ability to govern the men. He was too familiar with his crew. John Heyman who furnished the expedition with a portion of her outfit, is made to say by an interviewer that Hall expressed himself as confident that Buddington Chester and Morton would sustain him in any discipline he should attempt to enforce, and that he (Heyman) in his daily visits to the "Polaris" when at New York, was not favorably impressed by Tyson. He regarded him as a very dissatisfied man, and one whom it would be difficult to manage. In his opinion the whole party rescued were deserters.

The divers continue their work on the "Atlantic" wreck, and have up to the present time secured a large part of the cargo. There still remains, however, a considerable portion of the cargo in the ill-fated vessel which will take some time yet to recover. On Wednesday the divers brought up two male and one female bodies from the steerage. Mr. Louis Guilanden, who is connected with the New York Coast Wrecking Company, went down on Thursday to look at the wreck, and reports having seen the body of a man dressed in black clothes, wedged in among the ironwork of the vessel, so much so as to render it almost impossible to get it out, without pulling the legs off, which the divers don't want to do. The body is that of a stout man, with mustache, and wearing gold sleeve buttons and heavy gold studs, also watch and chain. From the description of the late Mr. C. Fisher of Vermont, the divers think it is his body. An effort will be made to recover it intact.

STOKES'S CASE.—Although Edward S. Stokes is himself very despondent on account of the denial of the motion for a new trial case, his lawyers seem to be still buoyed with hope that the application will be more successful in the Court of Appeals. Stokes will probably be re-sentenced this week. When the news reached him that a new trial had been denied, he was in his counsel room, in company with his father. "Is it so?" he remarked, looking greatly disappointed, and then turning to his father said: "See here, father, read that, handing him a piece of paper containing the decision; the case must now go to the Court of Appeals. The father took the paper, and with trembling hand read the startling head lines. The poor old father was staggered, but he betrayed no great emotion.

HALF a million pounds—or almost \$2,500,000, gold—are to be expended on the fortifications of Halifax this year by the British Government.

CAROLINE, Dowager Countess of Abergavenny, died on the 18th ult., at Birling, near Aylesford, Kent.

A REPORT has reached London that the Imperial Palace at Jeddo was totally destroyed by fire on the 5th ult., but no lives were lost.

THE Right Hon. C. P. Villiers, M.P., Viscount Amberley, Mr. Alfred Tennyson, and Professor Tyndall, have joined the Mill Memorial Committee.

THE Portland "Argus" says that Mrs. Hall, wife of the lamented Arctic explorer, was on board a train from Boston, lately, and hearing a gentleman, read the account of her husband's death, the first information of the disaster she had received, burst into an uncontrollable fit of weeping, and was assisted from the car at Dover.

A little toy terrier was smelling about the meat at the door of a butcher's shop Garscube Roads, Glasgow, when the person in charge of the shop, a girl named Houston, threw a knife at the animal. The knife lodged firmly between the shoulders of the dog, which ran howling a considerable distance before the knife was extracted. The girl was next day fined 10s. 6d. for the cruel act.

THE news of the world at large continues much too full of miscellaneous bloodshed to be pleasant reading. Setting aside the more regular warfare of the Khiva expedition, the Dutch in Sumatra, and the Ashantee invasion, there are the terrible doings between the Modocs and their pursuers; and the atrocities of Carlists in Spain are, as might perhaps be expected, rather outdone by unconverted cannibals in Fiji. A planter named Burns, his wife and family, and 16 labourers, have been killed, and the bodies were not eaten only because the feast was interrupted. This was a massacre by heathen savages, who make excuse—truly or not—that they did it in retaliation for two of their women being shot dead, for trespassing by some of the labourers. What excuse the Carlists will offer for making a fusillade upon about a score of volunteers who had surrendered, or for similarly taking the lives of two children employed as "spies," the world has yet to learn. Neither is there yet to be heard a contradiction. Manchester Times, May 24.

THE ASHANTEE WAR.—The news from Cape Coast Castle is that, after an engagement on the 15th April, although no particular advantage was gained by either the Ashantees or the Fantees, the latter again retreated towards the coast, and when the Loanda sailed the Ashantees were in occupation of Ekrafu, a village about three hours' journey from Cape Coast Castle. The Houssa troops and volunteers, under the command of Lieutenant Hopkins, 2nd West India Regiment, rendered good service in the last engagement with the Ashantees, but their numbers are hardly sufficient to have a very decided effect. The Ashantees have suffered severely from losses in battle, as well as from smallpox, which was said to be ravaging their army; nevertheless, they appeared determined to press towards Elmina, where they will be joined by Atehampon, an Ashantee chief, who was for some years at Elmina under the Dutch, and who is bringing a contingent of 10,000 men, by way of Apollonia, to co-operate with the force now threatening Cape Coast. The Fantees were taking refuge in Cape Coast Castle daily in large numbers, where smallpox was prevalent, and as in a short time all provisions were expected to be expended, a fearful famine was anticipated.

A TRAIN, when moving slowly, was lately stopped on the Rajmahal branch line by an alligator! The cow-catcher pierced the animal's body, and in its convulsions the tail twisted between the spokes of one of the wheels and stopped its revolution. Blunt George Stephenson little thought that his adage about the "Coo" would hold good in Bengal with respect to an alligator.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE. ENTERED. June 13—Mercade, LeBuff, New York, provisions.—John Munn & Co.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S. ENTERED. June 5—Nestorian, s.s., Watts, Halifax, A. Shea.

June 6—Mary, Burman, Liverpool, Job Bros. & Co. George McKean, Chisholm, Antigonish, J & W Pitts. Zingra, Searle, Cadiz, Ayre & Marshall June 7—Barbara, Bartlett, Figueira, Baine Johnston & Co. Memento, Auchinleck, Figueira, E Duder Volant, McDonald, New York, J Wood.

"Trust Me, Darling."

"Fare thee well, my own, my dearest,
Fate has willed that we must part;
Though my body needs must wander,
Yet I leave with thee my heart."
"Art thou, then, mine own true lover,
True to me, though far away—
True 'midst fairer forms and faces?"
"Trust me, darling, now and aye."

"What though than the fawn more grace-
ful,
Other forms are nought to me;
What though fairer than the dawning,
Other faces or to me
Cold beside thy gentle sweetness,
Hard beside thine eyes' soft ray."
"Yes, I know thou lovest me now,
but—"
"Trust me, darling, now and aye."

"Trust me, and believe that never,
Come what may to thee, to me,
Can this heart to thee prove faithless—
Sooner shall it cease to be—
Sooner shall you frowning mountain
Into nothing melt away."
"Love, forgive me, I'll believe and
Trust thee, darling, now and aye."

SELECT STORY.

TWO LIVES.

Chapter VI.

THE SECRET DISCOVERED.

CONCLUDED.

"I said I must go on answering your letters just as before, for if I stopped you would enquire the reason of my father, and he would find it all out, and there would be a terrible fuss that could be now well avoided.

We don't want any fusses, Adelaide, he used to say; we want to be happy. No one must know of our marriage until it is absolutely necessary. If my father gets hold of it, I should be turned adrift, penniless, and then how should we live? No, we must keep it a secret as long as we can.

I could not help comparing his weakness with your strength when he told me this. You had gone away to work hard for a home for me, and Dudley was not willing to work at all. I felt with a shiver, that Dudley was not all I had thought him, and that I had made a terrible mistake.

Yet I could not think of you now that I had wronged you so, without fear and dread. And then, too, I knew that I must go on deceiving you so grossly, just to shield Dudley and myself from an outbreak that Dudley was not man enough to meet.

Dudley read all the letters I wrote to you, and when I made them too cold he would make me write another. In one thing, I felt a little relief, and that was that the letters I wrote to you were more from him than from me for he always was near to dictate.

As Adelaide told this humiliating part of her narrative to her husband, she shrank away from him and covered her face with her hands.

He drew her to him again, and after a few minutes she continued,—

I expressed a wish to my father that I might spend the summer in the country with Ann, my old nurse. His time was so much employed with a press of business, that he consented, and said he should not have time to miss me.

"Dudley came often to see me, and here we were free from prying eyes.

He was not afraid that his attention would be noticed, for there were no neighbours for miles around. And though Dudley seemed quite contented and happy with this secret life, it was far from being happy to me.

I lived in a perfect fear of discovery, and felt that I was the meanest wretch on earth in my treatment to you.

But I strove to cover my unhappiness before Dudley, for he loved me truly in his way, though he loved me selfishly.

During the three summer months I had not been home once.

I dreaded to meet my father. The latter part of September he wrote that I must come home, and said that he should come for me.

Dudley was in the same train, although he did not know that father was going the same way.

You know of the railway accident that happened, and how poor father and Dudley, with a great many others were killed.

I mourned for Dudley truly, and my grief at my father's death was inconsolable.

I dressed in deepest mourning for both, though the world little dreamed it was for a husband as well as a father's loss.

A few weeks after this, Ann and I went on a journey.

We were gone till spring, then I returned to my lonely home, and Ann to the farm again.

No one wondered when she told them she had adopted the child of a very old friend who was dead.

So Dudley grew up a sickly little boy, and no one knew my secret.

I kept him—for in my lonely orphan-

hood and widowhood I had learned how deeply and passionately I loved you.

I thought that you would cease to love me, the moment you learned how false I had been to you.

I intended to tell you, Russel, when we were married, continued Adelaide, sobbing, but the secret grew heavier each day, and harder and harder to tell.

I feared to lose your love and respect if I let you know what a liar and hypocrite, I had been. But oh, Russel, Russel, my love for you was so great.

Her head sank on her shoulder, and she was so convulsed with sobs she could not speak.

Adelaide, are you sure that your love will never stray from me again? he asked tenderly.

Russel! Her tone was so reproachful, Answer me, dearest Adelaide, he said.

Oh, never, never again! she murmured, as their lips met. I have been living two lives, one of which you knew nothing of, and did not enter; it was dark and terrible, and the other—O Russel, it was made sunny and bright with your love and perfect trust.

But when the storm came—her sobs interrupted her, and it was some moments before she could go on. Then she continued, I wished to die. I could not bear your cold looks, they chilled my heart, and I only longed to lie in the grave.

Russel Wilde drew his wife closer and closer still.

Dearest Adelaide, he said, you must live but one life henceforward, and that life must be for me.

I live but for you, she murmured; and then the moon, that had long been hidden, sailed out of a cloud, and lighted up the room with a strange glory.

It seemed to this newly re-united pair to promise a future full of happiness and love forever more.

LILY'S TRIAL.

FOUR years had passed away since Walter Truman had first taken his position as schoolmaster in the village of Winton. He had come their friendless and alone, but in a short time his kind heart and gentle manners, combined with his sound common sense, won for him hosts of friends.

The first winter of his teaching he met Lily Trenton, the daughter of a wealthy gentleman of the neighborhood. At the commencement of the term she took her seat with the rest of the scholars, and from that time onward she was Walter's favourite.

Who could help loving the child, with her pretty winsome ways, ever ready for a frolic, or to help one of her schoolmates out of their troubles? No ferrule ever crossed her pink and white palm, and she gradually worked her way into Walter's heart, till she seemed almost a part of his being.

But now he was to leave Winton. It was the last day of school when he made known his intention to his scholars, and many were the sad faces as they thought of losing their beloved teacher.

Examinations were over, prizes distributed, the scholars dismissed, after a few parting words, and Walter stood alone in the door of the little school-house, gazing dreamily over the valley which lay decked with the beauties of spring on every side of him.

There is something sad in leaving old associations, and a home in which one has worked and planned, and this Walter felt, as he thought over the hopes and fears of the past four years.

But the deepening colour of the sky, as the sun sank to his resting-place behind the western hills, recalled him from his thoughts, and with a sigh of regret he turned and entered the schoolhouse.

A few moments later, he passed out of the door, and, after locking it, proceeded homeward.

He had not gone far when he met Lily, and joining her, they walked along together towards her home, which was situated a short distance from the village.

They walked in silence for a few moments, when Lily turned to him, saying,—

Is it really true that you must leave Winton?

Yes, I must really leave, replied Walter; and it was only a few moments ago that I was thinking over the events of the past four years, and how quickly they had flown.

It is too bad of you to go; it seems to me you must be tired of out plain country ways, or you would not be willing to do so.

Why, Lily, I did not expect this from you. At least, I expected kind words, said Walter.

Pray excuse me; I did not think my opinion was worth so much, replied she, petulantly, as she opened the gate, which they had by this time reached.

Good-night, said Walter, gently. I will call to-morrow, and perhaps you will feel kinder towards me.

As he stood holding the gate for her to enter, he realized for the first time the difference between them. Lily was no

longer the child he had first known, but a beautiful maiden just budding into womanhood, and as such she must be treated, and not as a child.

Good-night, Lily, repeated Walter, turning to go, when, catching a glimpse of her face, he saw that her eyes were filled with tears.

What is the matter? Are you not well, Lily? asked he, anxiously. Can I help you? he added, as she stood by the fence, sobbing bitterly. Then a new light seemed to break upon him, and taking her hand in his he whispered, gently, is it possibly, Lily, those tears are shed for me?

Still no answer came, but the heightened colour on Lily's cheek told him that his thought was correct, and in a moment his love, which heretofore had been concealed even from himself, leaped as it were, into full life. Drawing her to him, he said,—

Lily do you love me?

A low 'Yes' was the answer, as her head dropped on his shoulder. For a short time they stood there, happy in the new life that was opened to them; but soon the gathering twilight shadow warned them that it was time to separate.

Must you leave Winton, Walter? asked Lily, as she lingered, loth to leave.

Yes, Lily, I must. All my earnings that could be spared I have zealously hoarded up, in order to get enough to enable me to study a profession; at last I have sufficient, and must go away in order to fit myself for the profession which I have chosen. But it is growing late, and I must say good-night. I will come and ask your father's sanction to our engagement.

Oh, I am so afraid he will refuse it, said Lily. But I will not give you up, added she, drawing her small form to its fullest height, and looking as though she would defy the world in defence of him.

My own darling! said Walter, kissing her. You must not worry about that; let us hope for the best. And with a fond good-night, he proceeded, with a happy heart, down the road towards the village.

During the next day, Walter made his appearance at Mayside, Mr. Trenton's residence.

Lily was expecting him at the door. Go right into the library; papa is in there, said she; and giving him one loving look, she fled up stairs.

Mr. Trenton looked up when the servant announced Walton's name, and seeing who it was, greeted him heartily.

After a few commonplace remarks, Walter turned to the case in hand; and after a short interview, during which he stated his hopes and prospects, took his leave with a lighter heart than when he entered the room; for though Mr. Trenton would not give his consent to any formal engagement, he was willing that they should correspond, and if, at the end of five years, they still held the same affection for each other, and Walter could offer Lily a comfortable home, they were to have Mr. Trenton's consent to their marriage.

With this Walter was content.

It was a long while to wait, but Lily and himself were young and full of hope, and to them it seemed only a short probation.

They saw each other frequently during the few weeks that Walter remained in Winton, but time passed rapidly, and, almost before they were aware of it, the day had come for Walter to take his departure.

We will pass over the next four years; during that time Walter and Lily had corresponded regularly.

His letters breathed a hopeful spirit, and he already spoke of the time when he should come to claim her as his bride.

He had graduated with high honors, and already had a lucrative practice, and the vision of a happy home, with Lily as his mistress, which had cheered him through the struggles of the past four years, seem nearer and nearer to him.

But of late his letters had not come with their accustomed regularity; business was not pleaded as the cause, but though less frequent, they still breathed the same loving spirit which had ever characterized them.

Still, as the letters came less and less frequently, fears and doubts entered Lily's mind, and she began to pine and droop, though she strove to appear as cheerful as ever.

Mr. Trenton, to whom the match had never been very pleasing, now hinted to Lily that perhaps Walter had found some other lady on whom to bestow his affections; but the manner in which Lily received these hints deterred him from making any others.

Meanwhile another cloud appeared to disturb her peace of mind. Mr. Serbert, an old friend of Mr. Trenton's had a son a few years older than Lily, and it was the desire of Mr. Trenton to see them united. As a means of furthering that object, Charles had been invited to Mayside, which invitation had been accepted.

Notwithstanding Lily's trouble, her beautiful features and winning ways still remained, and these, with certain

golden attractions—more especially the latter—exerted a powerful influence on Charles Serbert's mind, as he showed on every occasion that he and Lily were together.

Lily was now beset on all sides; her only refuge was in the room of her invalid mother, and here she passed the most of her time. To crown all, Walter's letters, which had been growing briefer and briefer, now stopped altogether.

Lily in her distress, turned to her mother for consolation, and she, with her gentle sympathy, did much towards alleviating her trouble.

Charles Serbert continued to press his suit with much ardour, but although seconded by Mr. Trenton, it did not progress very rapidly, until, as days and weeks passed away, and no letter was received from Walter, Lily listened to the entreaties of Charles and her father, and consented to become the former's wife, if, during the month, nothing was heard from Walter. But she said to the latter,—

I can never love you, as my whole love was given to Walter, and no one can take his place in my heart.

To this Charles made deprecating answers, and renewed protestations of love, but he was more anxious to possess the dowry that was to be Lily's on her marriage than he was to possess her own pure self.

With this promise of Lily's he rested content, until, pressed by sundry debts, which he had contracted, and which he expected her marriage portion to liquidate, he did not stop until a day had been set for their marriage.

We will now return to Walter.

What was he doing whilst these, to him, important events were in progress? Busy at his profession, working hard to secure the competency that was to make his dreams of a happy home come true, he had hardly time to occasionally pen a few lines to Lily.

But now he was preparing to return to her, and had written to Lily, saying he would be there in a few weeks, to claim her as his promised bride; but alas for her happiness! through some mistake or miscarriage, the letter did not reach its destination, and Lily was preparing, with a heavy heart, for her approaching marriage.

Walter settled his business so that he could leave it, and with joyful anticipation he took the cars for Winton, carrying with him such proofs as should satisfy any objections that Mr. Trenton might raise to his standing in a pecuniary point of view.

Lily sat by the window of her room, sewing, when the servant announced a gentleman to see her.

Show him into the drawing-room, and say I will be down in a few moments, answered she, putting aside her work. After putting a few touches to her dress, she went down to the drawing-room.

When she entered, Walter was standing at the door, and Lily did not recognize him, until he stepped forward saying,—

Lily do you not know me?

Oh, Walter! Is it you? And with a glad cry she threw herself into his arms, safe at last.

My darling, how you have suffered! said Walter, after mutual explanations had been made, as he gazed with sorrow at the hollows in her cheeks, and the worn, tired look on her face. But you are safe now, added he, drawing her towards him. And let us hope, in their future happiness, we may forget the trouble and the sorrow of the past year.

Walter satisfied Mr. Trenton's objections as to his position in the world, and this being settled, he made a formal proposal for Lily's hand, which Mr. Trenton, with his promise in view, could not refuse. Under the influence of Walter's society the roses returned to Lily's cheeks, and she quickly regained her former gaiety.

Charles Serbert was rather disappointed at the frustrations of his plans and hopes, and he consoled himself in a few months by marrying a rich widow, with whom he lived quite happily.

The month after Walter's return the bells rang out a merry peal as a gay bridal party entered the portals of the old church.

A few short words, and Lily and Walter were made one, together to buffet life's troubles and share its joys.

They were settled in their new home when, one evening, as Walter returned home, he said to the beautiful little matron who met him at the door,—

What do you suppose I have, Lily? I cannot imagine, unless it is a letter from papa.

It is a letter, but not from him, he said, as they entered the cosy little supper room. It is the one I wrote you just before I started for Winton, and to-day I received it back again. Poor old letter! If it had been received it would have saved a great deal of unhappiness. But I don't think we need it now do we? he said, with a merry laugh, as he cast it into the fire.

Indeed we do not, replied Lily, leaning fondly on his arm.

Thus they stood, watching the letter

as it turned to ashes, while the firelight covered them with a golden halo.

And so, gentle reader, we will leave them.

FIVE LITTLE ONLYS.

Only a stray sunbeam! Yet, perchance, it has cheered some wretched abode, gladdened some stricken heart, or its golden light has found its way through the leasy branches of wood, kissed the moss-covered banks where the violets grow, and shades of beauty adorn its lovely form.

Only a gentle breeze! But how many aching brows had it fanned, how many hearts have been cheered by its gentle touch?

Only a frown! But it left a sad, dreary void in the child's heart, the quivering lips and tearful eyes told how keenly he felt.

Only a smile! But ah, it cheered the broken heart; engendered a ray of hope, and cast a halo of light around the unhappy patient.

Only a word of encouragement, a single word! It gives to the drooping spirit new life, and the steps press on to victory.

A CRUMB OF COMFORT FOR GOOD WIVES.

Many a discouraged mother folds her tired hands at night, and feels as if she had, after all, done nothing, although she has not spent an idle moment since she rose. Is it nothing that your little helpless children have had some one to come to with all their childish griefs and joys? Is it nothing that your husband feels "safe," when he is away to his business, because your careful hand directs everything at home? Is it nothing, when his business is over, that he has the blessed refuge of home, which you have that day done your best to brighten and refine? Oh, weary and faithful mother, you little know your power when you say, I have done nothing. There is a book in which a fairer record than this is written over against your name.

A CERTAIN minister was much annoyed by persons talking and giggling. He paused, looked at the disturbers, and said, "I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave. In the early part of my ministry I made a great mistake. As I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, talking, and making uncouth grimaces. I paused, and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service one of the official members came and said to me, 'Sir, you made a great mistake. That young man whom you reproved is an idiot.' Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave themselves in chapel, lest I should repeat that mistake, and reprove another idiot." During the rest of that service there was good order.

USE OF TIME.—We all complain of the shortness of time, and yet we have much more than we know what to do with. Our lives are either spent in doing nothing, or in not doing what we ought to do. We are always complaining our days are few, and acting as if there would be no end to them.

ENDS OF KNOWLEDGE.—There are those who wish to know, only that they may know—it is curiosity; that they may be known—it is vanity; that they may sell their knowledge for money or honours—it is greed; that they may edify others—it is charity; that they may be edified—it is prudence. The grand end of knowledge is to acquire truth.

JONES asks, "If small girls are waifs, are large ones wafers?" "Certainly," says sweet sixteen, "at least, the boys have the habit of applying them to their lips in sealing their vows."

THE STAR

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER,

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

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

Price of Subscription—THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable half-yearly.

Advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms, viz.:—Per square of seven lines, for first insertion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents.

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