

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, October 1, 1872.

Number 40.

OCTOBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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NOTICES.

J. HOWARD COLLIS,
Dealer and Importer of
**ENGLISH & AMERICAN
HARDWARE,**

Picture Moulding, Glass

Looking Glass, Pictures

Glassware, &c., &c.

TROUTING GEAR,

(In great variety and best quality) WHOLE-
SALE AND RETAIL.

221 WATER STREET,
St. John's,
Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HITCHINS, 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

—AND—

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

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, and
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style.
May 14.

BLANK FORMS

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

NOTICES.

PAINLESS! PAINLESS!!

TEETH

Positively Extracted without Pain

BY THE USE OF

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

A NEW AND PERFECTLY SAFE METHOD.

Dr. LOVEJOY & SON,

OLD PRACTITIONERS OF DENTISTRY,
would respectfully offer their services
to the Citizens of St. John's, and the outports.
They can be found from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.,
at the old residence of Dr. George W. Lovejoy,
No. 9, Cathedral Hill, where they are prepared
to perform all Dental Operations in the most
Scientific and Approved Method.

Dr. L. & Son would state that they were
among the first to introduce the Anaesthetic
(Nitrous Oxide Gas), and have extracted
many thousand Teeth by its use

Without Producing pain

with perfect satisfaction. They are still pre-
pared to repeat the same process, which is per-
fectly safe even to Children.

They are also prepared to insert the best
Artificial Teeth from one to a whole Set
in the latest and most approved style,
using none but the best, such as
received the highest Prem-
iums at the world's Fair
in London and Paris.

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

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Parsons' Purgative Pills.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

BANNERMAN & LYON'S

Photographic Rooms,

Corner of Bannerman and Water
Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made suit-
able arrangements for taking a FIRST-
CLASS

PICTURE,

Would respectfully invite the attention of
the Public to a

CALL AT THEIR ROOMS,

Which they have gone to a considerable ex-
pense in fitting up.

Their Prices are the LOWEST
ever afforded to the Public;

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

ALEXR. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON,
May 14.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Flows' Compound Syrup

OR
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Mr. No-bod-ee.

I know a funny little man,
As quiet as a mouse,
That does the mischief that is done,
In every body's house,
There's no one ever saw his face,
And yet we all agree
That every plate we break was cracked
By Mr. No-bod-ee.

'Tis he who always tears our books—
Who leaves our doors ajar;
He pulls the buttons from our shirts
And scatters pins afar.
That squeaking door will always squeak,
For, prithee, don't you see,
We leave the oiling to be done
By Mr. No-bod-ee.
The finger-marks upon the doors
By none of us are made;
We never leave the blinds unclosed
To let the curtains fade.
The ink we never spill, the boots
That lying round, you see
Are not our boots; They all belong
To Mr. No-bod-ee.

EXTRACTS.

Fiendish Attack by Burglars— What Should be Done with Them.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 20.—The house of Job F.
Angell, an old and wealthy citizen of North
Providence, was entered by two negroes early
this morning. Mr. Angell's daughter, Mrs.
Francis M. Brown, of Brooklyn, was first a-
wakened, and made the outcry, whereupon
one of the negroes beat her in the face and
attempted to choke her to silence. Mrs. An-
gell went to her daughter's assistance, and
one of the robbers shot her with a pistol, the
ball passing through the breast and the fleshy
part of the arm. Mr. Angell shouted to have
his gun brought, and the robbers fled, with-
out any plunder. Neither of the women are
fatally injured.

The above paragraph appeared as a tele-
graphic dispatch to the daily papers. We copy
it for the purpose of asking of legislators what
reason there is why these brutal creatures, if
once captured, should ever be set at liberty
again?

They are probably of the very lowest type
of human beings to be found in a civilized
community. Of course their intellectual and
moral faculties should be cultivated and de-
veloped, as far as practicable. They should
be furnished with comfortable quarters. But
we do not see why, as we have said of other
similar cases, they should ever be set at
liberty again. It is hardly likely that such
wretches will ever become sufficiently en-
lightened and capable of self-control for them
to be left at large, with safety to the com-
munity.

They might be allowed a part of their earn-
ings, to be expended in procuring extra com-
forts for them. This would contribute to their
happiness, and at the same time stimulate
their industry in working for the State. There
should be nothing vindictive or unchristian in
their punishment; but it does seem ridicu-
lous to shut them up a while and then turn
loose, with the moral certainty that they will
commit new, and very likely still greater
crimes. The deliberation shown in this case
proves the diabolical nature of the men, and
although that may be more or less modified,
it is not likely to be essentially changed.

A True Hero.

A marvellous story of heroism has just been
told in Calcutta by a sailor, one of the crew of
the *Rothsay*, a vessel bound from Calcutta to
Bombay, and lost in the late cyclone. When
it was quite certain that the *Rothsay* was
foundering the pilot had a raft made. The
captain, whose leg was broken, refused to
leave the vessel; he had only a few hours to
live, he said, and he would go down with his
ship; and his son, who was first mate, and
some others remained with him, and were be-
yond question, lost. It is of the pilot, how-
ever, that everyone is talking. The raft was
put off in a dreadful sea, the pilot, swimming
all night round the frail structure, fighting
the lashings, which were in danger of falling

astunder. At last he proposed, as the only hope
of safety, to take away a few of the spars and
construct a smaller raft for a portion of the
crew; and when this was carried out, he and
a few others went on the new raft. Here the
danger was greater than ever. Several times
a man was washed off, and every time the
brave pilot leaped after him. At last human
nature could hold out no longer. All the men
were swept away but the pilot and the one
survivor; then the pilot, worn out with his
heroic exertions, was swept away too, and the
survivor, tied to the raft, was carried away to
shore insensible. All Calcutta seems of one
mind, that greater heroism than the pilot's
has rarely been known in the history of the
sea. A subscription was at once set on foot
for his family, and it soon amounted to a fair
sum. The name of the hero was Elson. In
the worst of the storm Mr. Elson attended like
a mother to his native servant, and gave him
the last of the water which either of them
could claim.

Murder of a Missionary.

Overland China Mail of the 20th July men-
tions that the Rev. Mr. McChesney, an Ameri-
can missionary, has been killed by a stray shot
fired during a piratical attack upon a town on
the West River. He was proceeding up the
West River, in company with the Rev. Mr.
Noyes, and the boat conveying them had come
to an anchor for the night near a mandarin
junk. Some time after dark this latter was
attacked by river pirates, and Mr. McChesney,
hearing the noise, went on deck, or more pro-
perly on the roof of the cabin, to see what was
the matter. Here, as is supposed, a change
ball from either the attacking party or the
attacked struck him, and he almost immedi-
ately expired. His body was taken back to
Canton for interment. Another account says:
"About midnight an attack was made by pirates
on a boat some distance from where the mis-
sionaries were, and the noise aroused them
from sleep. They were near a police boat,
and the men from it were called to assist in re-
pelling the pirates. The piratical boat was
driven away, but it opened fire as it passed
down the river, and a random shot struck Mr.
McChesney in the right temple, causing almost
instant death. He was sitting in the cabin
door of the boat with his head out when he
was struck. Mr. Noyes supposes that the shot
was aimed at the police boat, or that the
pirates fired maliciously at the shore and at
boats in the river as they retreated. The es-
cape of Mr. Noyes is providential, for the firm-
ing continued after he discovered that his com-
panion was wounded, and while he was trying
to revive him. Mr. Noyes does not suppose
that the pirates knew that there were foreign-
ers in any of the boats. The death of Mr.
McChesney must therefore be considered ac-
cidental as far as the Chinese were concerned.

Another Domestic Drama in Paris.

The *Siecle* reports another domestic drama:
—M. de B— fought in the campaign of the
Loire as lieutenant in the Mobile Guard.
Wounded in the head, he was taken prisoner
and remained in Germany for some months.
On being let free, he returned home, and
found that his young wife had eloped with
one of his friends, deserting her child two
years old. M. de B— could learn no tidings
of her, and giving her up as lost, came to
Paris to take up his residence. One morning,
while coming up the Pont de la Concorde, he
came across his wife. She was in rags and
tatters, and had evidently fallen into the low-
est depths of vice and misery. He approached
her, and, on calling out her name, tapped her
on the shoulder. She turned round, gave a
shriek, and ran off. M. de B— rushed after
her, but in vain. Before he could catch her,
she had mounted the parapet and thrown her-
self into the Seine. A rapid current carried
her away, and when her body was recovered
life was extinct.

The first message from England transmitted
by submarine cable, land line, and horse ex-
press, was received in Melbourne on the 2nd of
July.

The crew of the schooner *Lavinia* have been
massacred by South Sea Islanders.

A rise in the price of coals has taken place
in France.

War and its Swindles—Punishment of Dishonest Contractors.

We have all fallen somewhat into the habit, of late, of looking with a feeling at least bordering on contempt, upon the empire—at present, nominally, the republic—of France.

This measure of justice contrasts strangely with the escape of similar miscreants in our own country. Men who cheated our government out of hundreds of thousands of dollars now loom up at our watering places, and in what is called "society," and expect to be classed among the elite.

So long as money in itself—the mere possession of wealth, however acquired—shall continue to be a passport to popular favor, a reward is in effect set upon fraud. Yet is it not a shame to see the honest, toil-worn, crippled, patriotic soldier, straggling along on foot, or fainting by the wayside, while the dishonest contractor grows rich out of wronging him and his more unfortunate comrades who perished in the army, flaunts his ill-gotten riches, and rolls past in his gorgeous carriage, drawn by gaily caparisoned steeds, prancing under the crack of the whip in the hand of his liveried driver?

If a rope should ever be put around any man's neck, it ought to be around the neck of the dishonest contractor in time of war.—New York paper.

The Wreck of the "Metis."

The wreck of the propeller Metis, of the New York and Providence line, by collision with the schooner Nettie Cushing, off Stonington, just before daybreak on the morning on August 30, was one of the most dreadful calamities that has ever occurred on the sound.

There was great confusion on board. Many of the passengers lost all presence of mind. There were plenty of life-preservers on board, but many persons seized two or three, depriving others of the means of saving themselves.

Daylight dawned on a fearful scene. The sea was covered with the fragments of the wreck, with dead bodies, and with those who were still able to struggle with the waves for life.

At the outer breaker the frail deck, floating broadside on, was seen to wave and bend like a field of rotted ice; then, lifted by a succeeding wave, the deck inclined toward the shore for an instant, a following sea capsized the deck, and crushed it to fragments.

The surf at this moment was filled with human beings struggling amidst fragments of wreck. Toward these the rescuers made their way, and succeeded by noble efforts in saving many who, but for this aid, must have inevitably perished.

At last account nearly 50 persons were either dead or missing out of a total of 155 persons.



HARBOR GRACE, OCTOBER 1, 1872.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

A RATHER serious accident happened on the occasion of the steamer "Merlin" starting for Labrador on Saturday evening, having on board T. H. Ridley and W. P. Munn, Esquires.

The many dearly bought lessons among our people do not appear to have the effect of teaching them caution in the use of firearms; not a season passes without the record of casualties more or less distressing resulting from carelessness.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

Theatres.

There are people who disapprove of theatres. Some there are who do so conscientiously, believing that the tendency is hurtful to morals or injuriously affecting the minds of young people.

The world to them is designed to yield wealth or fame to A. B. A. B. says so—must be true; A. B. doesn't go—can't be right! For the sake of brevity, let us call this class Stults.

There is just one of the things that offends Mr. Stult! As if there is anything wrong in a kiss! But we have witnessed the operation performed in such a way as to make us wish ourself one of the actors; indeed on one occasion we nearly committed ourself by volunteering, but being known to the manager our youthful valor was excused.

At the outer breaker the frail deck, floating broadside on, was seen to wave and bend like a field of rotted ice; then, lifted by a succeeding wave, the deck inclined toward the shore for an instant, a following sea capsized the deck, and crushed it to fragments.

A A E.



Latest Despatches.

MONTREAL, Sept. 24.—The Governor-General and lady passed through this city this morning en route to Toronto.

The Provincial exhibition opens to-morrow at Hamilton.

The Reform demonstration to-day to celebrate the return of Mr. Laplummer in Jacques Cartier County, is largely attended and very successful.

PARIS, 24.—Thiers will propose to the Assembly the appointment of a Vice-President of the Republic, the creation of an upper chamber, and a new electoral laws.

STOCKHOLM, 24.—The funeral ceremonies over the late king, were observed to-day.

LONDON, 25.—Consols 92½. Markets steady. The opinion of Chief Justice Cockburn, disagreeing with the decision of his colleagues at the Geneva tribunal is published. It makes a pamphlet of two hundred and fifty pages.

NEW YORK, 25.—It has been snowing in Nebraska, on the Pacific railway, since Monday night.

Two new newspapers are to be started in Mexico to support Santa Anna, as a candidate for President.

The railway project of Rosocrans is meeting with much favor.

The English cricketers won the match at Philadelphia with the loss of seven wickets.

NEW YORK, 25.—Gold 113½. Exchange steady.

Money 6 per cent. The report of the investigation in the Metis disaster, resulted in revoking the license of the captain and first and second pilots.

A passenger in the steering of an ocean steamship, gives a detailed account of overcrowding, bad food, and outrages, suffered on a recent voyage.

LONDON, 25.—The Right Hon. Robert Lowe, visited Glasgow to-day, and received from the municipality the freedom of the city.

In his speech, returning thanks for the honor, Mr. Lowe alluded to the result of the Geneva arbitration. He expressed the opinion that the Americans came out of the struggle very much elated, but that England's object was not to gain a legal triumph.

At a recent meeting of the Roman Catholic bishops in Meynorth, although Cardinal Cullen opposed the principle of Home Rule, the majority of Bishops voted in its favor.

PARIS, 25.—Elections have been ordered for the 10th of October, in Algiers and other districts to fill vacancies in the National Assembly.

LONDON, 27.—Consols 92½. Flour 46s. 6d. Corn 30.

The rinderpest has appeared among the cattle in Lincolnshire.

The gales which prevailed on the coast yesterday continue to-day.

A large number of vessels are wind-bound. It is said that efforts are being made to require the Messrs. Laird, contractors of the Alabama to pay a portion of the amount awarded by the Geneva tribunal.

Mr. Lowe, Chancellor of the Exchequer in a speech in Glasgow, severely condemned Sir A. Cockburn for not signing the award on the Alabama, and for publishing the argument which opens up the question, and renews ill-feeling.

NEW YORK, 27.—Gold 116½. Exchange 9. Money 7 per cent.

Five lives were lost, and half a million dollars worth of property was destroyed by the burning of the Ohio state lunatic asylum.

NEWS ITEMS.

A WONDERFUL PROGENY.—There is said to be a man living in Waco, Texas, who has been married five times, and is a father of fifty legitimate children—thirteen boys by his first wife; eighteen children, boys and girls, by second wife; ten by the third wife; six by his fourth, and three by the fifth wife.

WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR'S CASTLE.—It is stated in Paris that the old chateau of William the Conqueror, situated on the Normandy coast at Benneville, was put up to auction the other day, and knocked down for a moderate price.

of the warrior who afterwards conquered us has the merits of novelty. In later days the chateau was used as a prison by Richard Cœur de Lion. Under Francis I. it was a hunting lodge, and now it is a ruin.

THE QUEEN AND THE FISHWIFE.—During the late visit of the Queen to Edinburgh, advantage was taken of the excitement by a travelling circus company, who perambulated in costume the route her Majesty was expected to take.

THE FUTURE OF POLAND.—The Vienna correspondent of the "Nuremberg Journal" states that the Russian Government has recently been sounding the Austrian Cabinet "as to the opportunity of agreeing upon a common policy to be followed towards the Polish provinces of the three Empires."

BRIGANDAGE IN SOUTHERN ITALY.—"An Occasional Correspondent" of the "Times" says that some friends of his have just returned from Paestum, which they visited by sea, and give the following report:—They pushed into Amalfi and questioned the Maresciallo of the carabinieri as to the prudence of the visit.

Passeng.—Mr and Mrs. ing, Mrs. Tobin, Filter, Messrs. Rogers, McDonson, Second Carberry, Miss age.

RECIPES FOR a handful of the same quantity of a sprig of the leafy of Don't-you Malice, a few well together, a hour over the fire a little Jealousy rag of Misconce bottle of Malev of street Yarn; few days, and a few drops be ta the subject will ner of evil and

This morning Revd. D. Falco bella, eldest da At South Sid servedly regret tives and friend 42 years. On Saturday Capt. David Po

SH PORT O Sept 30—Clara ber—W J S Sept 30—Susan ballast—Dan

PORT Sept 25—Ame Bowling Bro Ronger, Joes Meteor, Irvine Miranda, McN ers. G. J. Troop, B Zores, Mercen cell. 26—Joven Ga F. Anell— Josephine, Ga Delta, Keay, Linda, McKin Snow Squall, 27—Georgia, M Palma, (sph.) & Co—boun Wm. B. McD Snipe, Percy,

Sept. 25—Wa Stewart. Samuel Jones Pitts. Georgiana, Gr Louisa, Sprac 26—Restinau Stewart 27—Charlotta Sons. Margaret, Lau Linda, McKin Tracy Jane, P Anciola, Drez Gertrude, L Stewart.

75 Brls. 20 do. 20 Boxes 9 doz

Opposite Oct. 1.

RECIPE FOR MAKING TATTLERS.—Take a handful of the weed called run-about, the same quantity of a root called Nimble-tongue, a sprig of the herb Back-bite, a tablespoonful of Don't-you-tell-it, and six drachms of Malice, a few drops of Envy. Stir them well together, and simmer them for half an hour over the fire of discontent, kindled with a little Jealousy, then strain it through the rag of Misconception, and cork it up in the bottle of Malevolence and hang upon a skein of street Yarn; shake it occasionally for a few days, and it will be fit to use. Let a few drops be taken before walking out and the subject will be enabled to speak all manner of evil and that continually.

MARRIED.

This morning, at the Cathedral, by the Revd. D. Falconio, Mr. John Grubert, to Isabella, eldest daughter of Mr. Joseph Graham.

DIED.

At South Side, on Friday last, much and deservedly regretted by a large circle of relatives and friends, Capt. George Parsons, aged 42 years.
On Saturday morning last, deeply regretted, Capt. David Power, aged 49 years.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.
Sept 30—Clara, Hartery, Pugwash, coal & lumber—W J S Donnelly.

CLEARED.
Sept 30—Susan, Farrell, Sydney, herring & ballast—Daniel Green.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.
Sept 25—Amelia Wilson, Watson, Baltimore, Bowring Brothers.
Ranger, Jones, New York, J. & W. Stewart.
Meteor, Irvine, Greenock, J. & W. Stewart.
Miranda, McNabb, New York, Bowring Brothers.
G. J. Troop, Boudrot, ditto, J. Murray.
Zores, Mercenario, St. Jago de Cuba, C. F. Ansell.
26—Joven Gabina, (sph.) Galiana, Havana, C. F. Ansell—bound to Bilbao, put in leaky.
Josephine, Ganion, New York, G. Browning.
Delta, Keay, Antigonish, J. & W. Pitts.
Linda, McKinnon, ditto, J. & W. Pitts.
Snow Squall, Cheson, Margaree, J. & W. Pitts.
27—Georgia, McKenzie, Pictou, Harvey & Co. Palma, (sph.) Rosello, Havana, C. F. Bennett & Co—bound to Queenstown, put in leaky.
Wm. B., McDonald, Antigonish, J. & W. Pitts.
Snipe, Percy, P. E. Island, J. & W. Pitts.

CLEARED.
Sept. 25—Walrus, Kearney, Sydney, J. & W. Stewart.
Samuel Jones, Delaney, Margaree, J. & W. Pitts.
Georgiana, Griffiths, Barbadoes, P. & L. Tessier.
Louisa, Spracklin, Bristol, Goodfellow & Co.
26—Restainador, Baeza, Barcelona, J. & W. Stewart
27—Charlotta, Palfrey, Sydney, S. March & Sons.
Margaret, Laurie, Barbadoes, W. Grieve & Co.
Linda, McKinnon, Antigonish, J. & W. Pitts.
Tracy Jane, Petipas, Sydney, Clift, Wood & Co.
Anciola, Drez, Barcelona, C. F. Ansell.
Gertrude, Laymen, Greenock, J. & W. Stewart.

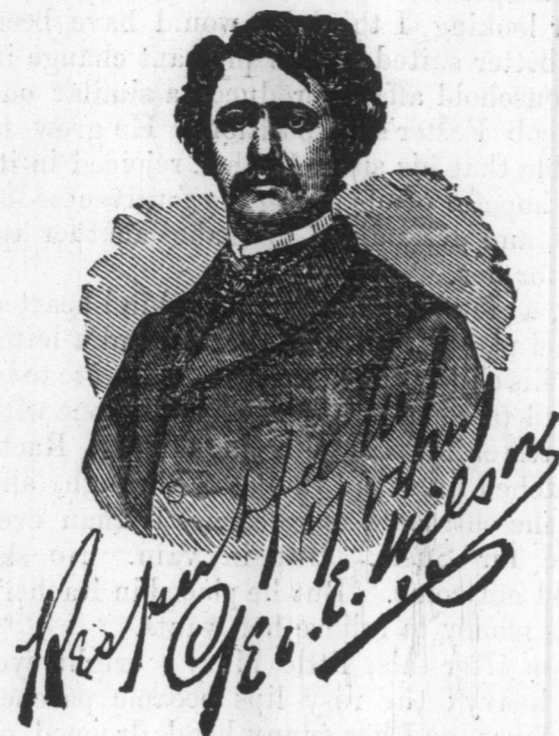
Passengers.—Per Georgia from Pictou—Mr and Mrs Sweetland, Mrs and Miss Bunting, Mrs Tobin, Miss Mayne, Miss Dwyer, Miss Filter, Messrs Sweetland, Colford, Cochran, Rogers, McDougall, Slater, Paterson, Case and son. Second cabin—Mr and Mrs Rubini, Mrs Carberry, Miss O'Neil and Mr Bell; 4 in steerage.

FOR SALE!

75 Brls. Choice Extra FLOUR
20 do. CORN MEAL
20 BOXES No. 1 Family SOAP
9 DOZEN

—BY—
R. ANDERSON,

Opposite Messrs. Panton & Munn's.
Oct. 1.



WILSON'S THEATRE.

FUN IN ABUNDANCE TO-NIGHT.
3 GLORIOUS FARCES,
Fast Men of the Olden Time!

IRISH TUTOR!!

DO YOU EVER SEND YOUR WIFE TO CARBONEAR?

FOR SALE!

RESERVES & GROCERIES!
Just Received and For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS
Spiced do.
PINE APPLES
PEACHES
Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
Brambleberries do. do.
—ALWAYS ON HAND—
A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.
T. M. CAIRNS.
Opposite the Premises of Messrs. C. W. Ross & Co.
Sept. 17.

—BY—
THE SUBSCRIBER,
231 Water Street—231

BREAD
Flour, Pork, Beef
Butter, Molasses, Sugar
Tea, Coffee, Cheese,
Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice

TOBACCO
KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c.
CHEAP FOR CASH, FISH OR OIL.
DANIEL FITZGERALD.
Sept. 13.

FOR SALE!

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

Three Dwelling Houses

WITH
LAND ATTACHED.

Immediate application requested, when all Particulars will be furnished.
R. MORRIS,
Sept. 11. No 10, Victoria St.

NOTICE.

Blacksmith & Farrier,
BEGS respectfully to acquaint his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he is EVER READY to give entire satisfaction in his line of business. All work executed in a substantial manner, and with despatch.
Off LeMarchant St., North of Gas House.
Sept. 17.

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 Opodilodoc
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

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 Isinglass
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
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Furniture Polish
Plate Polish
Flavouring Essences
Spices, &c., &c.
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" Groats

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

All the above proprietary articles bear the Government Stamp, without which none are genuine.
Output 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.

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.

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

ADAMS'

INDIAN SALVE.

W. H. THOMPSON.

E. W. LYON

Has just received a large assortment of
Coloured French Kid

GLOVES.

Which he offers to the public at VERY LOW PRICES.

THE NEW HOUSEKEEPER.

Down went the knife and fork, back the chair, and Jacob Foster arose from the breakfast table, exclaiming: This is more than the patience of a saint could stand!

Who, most likely, will be no better than her predecessor. We have had five within as many weeks. I tell you, brother, that first-class cooks will not come out of town, unless to a place offering more attractions than ours.

Humph! Speak of yourself, if you please, Rachel. But it seems to me some of our servants manage to exist here.

No; the horses are company enough for Peter, while John and Jane I really believe are attached to us. Having been with us in happier times, they do not feel like deserting us in our need.

I know that. Your wife was an admirable housekeeper. After her death, how hard dear little Susie tried to have everything as mamma did, to please.

Rachel Foster! how dare you speak of her to me? Have I not commanded you—

Brother, I obey only the commands of him who bade us forgive, as we hope to be forgiven. Well, after your cruelty to your child, I tried to make you as comfortable as I could.

I will get relief. I'll advertise for a housekeeper—

Never! The ungrateful, disobedient girl! Never! I bade her choose between a scolding and me. She did, and so shall abide by her decision.

Jacob, I should think six years might have softened your heart. Nay, you need not scowl, or try to stop my saying what I intend to do.

Never! once and forever! and to prevent any further remonstrance or pleading, Jacob Foster left the room, slamming the door after him.

A sigh of disappointment escaped Rachel's lips. For a long time she had determined to plead once more with Jacob Foster for his child.

Seated on the doorstep of a neat cottage, in the suburbs of a large city, was a little girl. Eagerly she was watching for the coming of some one. Soon her blue eyes grew brighter, and clapping her hands with a cry of joy, she ran to meet the welcome one.

A paper and letter for you, mamma. See! See! the little one cried, holding high above her head what she thought a great prize. With weary steps the little woman ascended and sank to a seat on the porch, dropping beside her a large bundle.

From the house came an elderly woman, who with a kind, gentle manner relieved her of the little black bonnet and wrapping, and handing them to the child said:

Take mamma's bonnet and shawl and put them away. See how tired she is.

Do open your letter. I hope it brings you some good news. I could hardly wait your coming to know.

With a sad look and shake of her head, which told how little hope she had of good news the letter was opened, and read in silence. Then passing it to the anxiously waiting one, the little widow said, with a sigh:

I have long since ceased to hope for good news from home.

Then opening the paper, she turned to a marked paragraph, and read aloud:

Wanted, a few miles in the country; a middle aged woman as housekeeper. Must come well recommended, and be thoroughly acquainted with her duties.

After a moment's silence, during which the elder woman seemed waiting some explanation, the other said:

Some friend has sent me this. But how could I hope to obtain the position? Oh if I only could!

Poor child! although I would grieve to lose you, still I wish you could. It would be so much easier than your toiling with your needle. But how can you? You are too young.

I will answer the advertisement and try, at any rate.

Jacob Foster looked in perfect dismay at the pile of letters in answer to his advertisement.

How should he decide? Rachel's advice was sought; and after mature consideration, they both thought favorably of the application of one recommended by a physician of high standing, and the pastor of the church of which she was a member.

The housekeeper arrived at a time of great need. A few days previous, Jacob Foster was thrown from his horse, and very severely injured. Suffering terribly though he was, he could not be unconscious of the great change and improvement that had taken place in everything concerning his comfort.

Susie! Good little Susie! The child looked at him with wondering eyes, and then said timidly:

Mary! Where did you come from, child? The sick man asked.

I'm the housekeeper's child, sir the little one replied.

Jacob Foster had not been advised as to the child's coming, and for a moment he felt like declaring the little girl an incumbrance, to be gotten rid of.

So, before he was strong enough to get out of his room, little Mary had become very necessary to his comfort. Ever beside him, with little helping hand, cheering voice and amusing wiles, she entwined herself daily closer round his heart.

Often he would forget and call her Susie. At such times, little Mary's mother would turn aside to wipe away the tear which came in pity for the Susie whose sad story she knew.

Jacob Foster considered himself the most fortunate man in having secured such a model housekeeper as Mrs. Mordant; yet many times he found himself wondering if such a bright, beautiful little fairy as Mary could be really the child of a woman so grim, grave and very plain looking.

housekeeper had been a little younger and better looking, I think he would have been even better suited. The pleasant change in his household affairs produced a similar one in Jacob Foster's disposition.

So, a few days after, the kind-hearted Rachel placed in her brother's hand a letter from his child. Pleadingly Susie wrote to be allowed to come to him.

Soon after this, little Mary's bright eyes grew heavy; the rosy lips became parched with fever, and her sunny head drooped on Jacob Foster's shoulder. Mary was ill; and when the physician came and pronounced it an alarming disease, the hearts that she had made happy with her smiles grew awed and sad.

THE PARSON CORNERED. Parson Burcher was an irrepressible old codger, always seeking opportunity to combat somebody, and never so well satisfied as when he had cornered an opponent.

Ugh! said he, with a shake and a shrug—this is what I call a cold wet rain. It sartinly is, responded Crummett. I'd like to ask, put in the Parson, with dictatorial dignity, if you ever heard of any other kind of rain.

Ye-es,—I think I have, replied Uncle Sol, with a very assured nod of the head, and a quiet smile twinkling around his eyes.

Many times he heard her calling out for her "pretty mamma," and she would put up her little hands, and cry, bring back my pretty mamma, please!

After a long natural sleep, by which the mother, Rachel and Jacob Foster watched, Mary opened her sweet eyes, and smiling, whispered:

A frightened look came on the mother's and Rachel's face, but Jacob Foster neared the little form, and pressing his lips to hers, said, turning to the housekeeper:

Before the housekeeper could reply, or raise her head from close beside her child the little hands had caught hold, and clung with wonderful strength to the cap which entirely covered and concealed the housekeeper's hair.

Now I've got my pretty mamma! And there trembling before him, her head and shoulders covered by a mass of bright wavy tresses, her eyes, eager, anxious, and terrified, gazing into his, was no longer the housekeeper, but Susie his child.

Forgive! Oh, forgive me, father! she cried, sinking beside him.

Forgive! forgive me! again she pleaded, clinging to his hand.

Thank God! escaped Rachel's lips, as she saw the father's eyes grow dim with tears. Jacob Foster raised his child to his bosom, and holding her there, whispered:

God has restored both my darlings to me. Forgiven! she murmured, in joyous, grateful tones.

And the angels in heaven caught the cry, and returned it, with one of additional joy and blessed promise:

Forgiven—as your Heavenly Father shall forgive you.

Jacob Foster, in losing his housekeeper, felt not the least regret, for her place is more than filled by Susie. And ever since has her father blessed the day that he advertised for a housekeeper, and Rachel's "ruse" in securing for him the only one that could have made him so happy.

For once in his life Parson Burcher was so completely cornered that he had not another word to offer.

"PATRICK, the widow Malony tells me that you stole one of her finest pigs. Is it correct?" "Yis, yer honor."

Did you ever hear of a rain that was hot and dry? asked Parson Burcher, triumphantly.

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Table with 2 columns: S. M. and numbers 6, 7, 13, 14, 20, 21, 27, 28.

J. HO... ENGLISH HA... Picture Mo... Glassware... TRO... (In great vari... 221 WAT... One door East... and materia... St. John's, M... HA... Book &... E. W... Importer... NEV... P... Constantly... School and... Prayer and... nominat... Music, Cha... French W... Concertina... Albums, In... Tissue and... A large se... MU... Lately appo... PRINTING... Also, Agent... ing Jewele... A large sele... CLOCK... ME... JEWELER... May 14... BLA... Executed... DESPAT... Paper...

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