

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, September 3, 1872.

Number 32.

SEPTEMBER.

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
..

NOTICES.

J. HOWARD COLLIS,

Dealer and Importer of

**ENGLISH & AMERICAN
HARDWARE,**

Picture Moulding, Glass

Looking Glass, Pictures

Glassware, &c., &c.

TROUTING GEAR,

(In great variety and best quality) Wholesale and Retail.

221 WATER STREET,

St. John's,

Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.

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

St. John's, May 10. tft.

HARBOR GRACE

Book & Stationery Depot,

E. W. LYON, Proprietor,

Importer of British and American

NEWSPAPERS

—AND—

PERIODICALS.

Constantly on hand, a varied selection of School and Account Books Prayer and Hymn Books for different denominations Music, Charts, Log Books, Playing Cards French Writing Paper, Violins Concertinas, French Musical Boxes Albums, Initial Note Paper & Envelopes Tissue and Drawing Paper A large selection of Dime & Half Dime

MUSIC, &c., &c.

Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY

Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufacturing Jeweler.

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

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 prepared to repeat the same process, which is perfectly safe even to Children.

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

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

W. 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 suitable arrangements for taking a FIRST-CLASS

PICTURE,

Would respectfully invite the attention of the Public to a

CALL AT THEIR ROOMS, Which they have gone to a considerable expense in fitting up.

Their Prices are the **LOWEST** ever afforded to the Public;

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

ALEXR. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON.

May 14. tft.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup

OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The Bachelor Cronies.

Friend Tom, the crows have tracked your brow
And Time has bent your frame;
Your step, that was Apollo's, now
Is just a trifle lame;
The hand that had the vice's grip—
Your only vice I know—
Now lets my digits weakly slip
Your honest fingers through.

But we were boys together, Tom,
And grew and fought and loved,
And through life's early weather, Tom,
True heart companions proved;
We played at tops and mumble-pegs,
We ran away from school,
And often bared our little legs,
For duck-eggs in the pool.

You stuck to me like teasels, Tom;
For you this arm would fight;
We'd hooping-cough and measles, Tom,
Together, as was right;
Were whipped by the same teacher, Tom;
Both loved the self-same maid;
Were lectured by one preacher, Tom,
And went to the same trade.

Together joined our purses, Tom;
Together shared life through;
We bet the same at races, Tom;
Alike we voted too.
We should have married sisters, Tom,
But each the mitten won;
Perhaps it saved us blisters, Tom,
This going life alone.

Thus hand in hand we wandered, Tom,
As twins in soul should do;
The same life problems pondered, Tom,
The same things doubted too.
We've tried to live like men, Tom,
And ever do the right;
Of course we've erred, but then, Tom,
'Twas want of inner light.

We know a little valley, Tom,
Down in the willow grove:
When Time shall utter "tally," Tom,
And we are called above,
There, side by side, we'll slumber, Tom,
In reverent hope for grace,
Among the chosen number, Tom,
That see the Master's face.

EXTRACTS.

A Useful Drug.

Ammonia, or as it is generally called, spirits of hartshorn, is a powerful alkali, and dissolves grease and dirt with great ease. It has lately been recommended very highly for domestic purposes. For washing paint, put a tablespoonful in a quart of moderately hot water, dip in a flannel cloth and then wipe off the woodwork; no scrubbing will be necessary. For taking grease spots from any fabric, use the ammonia nearly pure, then lay white blotting paper over the spot and iron it lightly. In washing lace put about twelve drops in a pint of warm suds. To clean silver, mix two tablespoonfuls of ammonia in a quart of hot suds. Put in your silverware and wash, using an old nail or tooth brush for the purpose. For cleaning hair brushes, &c., simply shake the brushes up and down in a tablespoonful of ammonia, to one pint of water; when they are cleansed, rinse them in cold water and stand them in the wind or a hot place to dry. For washing fingermarks from looking-glasses or windows put a few drops of ammonia on a moist rag and make quick work of it. If you wish your house plants to flourish put a few drops of the spirits in every pint of water used in watering. A teaspoonful will add much to the refreshing effects of the bath. Nothing is better than ammonia water for cleansing the hair. In every case rinse off the ammonia with clear water. To which we would only add, that, for removing grease spots, a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol is better than alcohol alone, and for taking out the red stains produced by the strong acids in blue and black clothes, there is nothing better than ammonia.—*Providence Journal.*

Preparing to Play.

Oliver Holmes says this is the way women prepare to play on the piano: "It was a

young woman with as many white flounces round her as the planet Saturn has rings, that did it. She gave the music stool a whirl or two, and fluffed down on to it like a whirl of soap suds in a hand basin. Then she pushed up her cuffs as if she was going to fight for the champion's belt. Then she worked her hands to limber 'em, I suppose, and spread out her fingers till they looked as though they would pretty much cover the key board, from the growling end down to the little squeaky one. Then those two hands of hers made a jump at the keys as if they were a couple of tigers coming down upon a flock of black and white sheep, and the piano gave a great howl as if its tail had been trod on. Dead stop—so still you could hear your hair growing. Then another howl, as if the piano had got two tails and you had trod on both of 'em at once, and then a grand clatter and scramble and string of jumps, up and down, back and forward, one hand over the other, like a stampede of rats and mice more than like anything I call music.

Fisk's First Composition.

One of Fisk's copy-books, used when he was about twelve years old, is still preserved by his stepmother at her home in Battleboro, and to say that it is a literary curiosity, is to do meagre justice to one of the most original of all the written results of schoolboy labor ever examined by the critic. Hardly a page but shows the antipathy of the boy to everything like set forms, and hardly a line but bears evidence of his natural contempt for uniformity. The little book contains three or four compositions, one of which, entitled "A Piece about The Dog," is as unique as anything ever penned by Artemus Ward. The young writer says in his "Piece" (which had evidently been originally written "Peace"):

"A Dog is an animal with four legs because he is a quadroped. I like large dogs best because they can run further and fight better than little dogs and they can also catch rabbits. A big dog aint worth much without hes got good breed into him. Then I had drather hev a littler one. They can also drag sleds some has been learned to carry sticks and baskets and seter. The bull-dog is the best fighting dog because most likely he was made for that purpos. A terrier goes mostly for rats but they can also fight. I think the newfoundland is the noblest dog he saves children from drowning, and they are sagacious. This is all for the present."

I Thought it My Duty.

People are very often heard to say, "I thought it my duty to do such a thing." It too frequently happens that what they thought it their duty to do, was some mischief, which lay ten miles out of their way. At a fair computation, fully one half of the bad things done, out of the ranks of the avowedly vicious, are done under the impulse of a sense of duty.

A very common use of the phrase, "I thought it my duty," refers to some unpleasing communication. One man thinks it his duty to inform his friend that some person or persons have been speaking evilly of him, or undervaluing some pursuit in which he is engaged. Another thinks it his duty to warn some person against some person. Another thinks it his duty to administer a point-blank reproof to some one with whose conduct he has been displeased. It too often happens that, instead of being prompted by a pure sense of duty, such communications are the result of some inferior feelings, which have only taken the guise of conscientiousness; at least, it is rarely that such communications are made in a prudent and kindly manner. Hence it is not surprising that, so far from producing the apparently desired benefit, they only aggravate the feelings of the individual who is the object of them, and introduce discord and rancor where formerly all was going on in the common course of things. The number of officious interferences, prompted in same way, and ending in the same results, is beyond all calculation. It is quite possible for one person thus to drive a whole circle of friends to distraction—under a sense of duty.

Since men so often go wrong when acting under what they suppose to be a sense of duty, it will naturally be asked, How are they to avoid such errors, and how are they to make sure that any notion of duty that may

arise in their minds is a right one? It would require an elaborate treatise to give a satisfactory answer embodying the workings of the genuine conscience and the mock ones; but in the meantime something less may suffice. There is an excellent old rule which says, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." If men and women acted under a sense of all the bearings of this precept, more than nine-tenths of the mischief caused by the shallow plea, "I thought it my duty," would be averted.

BELFAST RIOTS. The Military Called Out.

LONDON, Aug. 20. The rioting in Belfast continued without abatement yesterday, despite the warning proclamation of the mayor and magistrates of the city. The fighting was kept up by the rioters in various quarters with stones, bludgeons and fire-arms. The magistrates began yesterday to swear in special constables to assist in suppressing the disturbances. A proclamation was issued by the mayor, authorising the troops holding the streets to fire on all riotous assemblages offering resistance. All the stores are closed and business is entirely suspended. Additional troops are expected to reach Belfast to-day. The mob yesterday attacked three large warehouses and made a complete wreck of the interior of the buildings, carrying off every portable article and demolishing other merchandise. The magistrates becoming convinced of their inability to restore order, have surrendered the control of the city into the hands of the military, thus practically establishing martial law. The commanding officer of the troops has issued a proclamation warning all quietly disposed citizens to remain in their houses, and stating that every person found on the streets will be looked upon as a rioter and treated accordingly. All public houses have received orders to close their doors and not to re-open them until permitted by the authorities.

LATER.—A despatch from Belfast to day states that between 6 o'clock last evening and 11 this morning only two wounded rioters were received in the hospital. Several fights occurred this morning, but not of a serious character.

5 p.m.—A despatch from Belfast this afternoon says the sole object of the rioters in renewing the disorder to-day was plunder.—Reinforcements for the troops continue to arrive but the railway facilities are insufficient. It is the intention of the authorities to resort to extreme measures to suppress the disorders. Several houses have been attacked to-day and wrecked. The mob made several efforts during the day to fire buildings, and some of the rioters were caught in the act. In every street are evidences of the terrific character of the conflict of the past few days. The government of the city is temporarily vested in four magistrates, with simple military reserves.

THE STAR

HARBOR GRACE, SEPTEMBER 3, 1872.

ON Sunday morning last, a cyclone swept through the shipping in port, doing some damage. The British schooner "Devil," lying in the stream ready to start for Labrador, dragged her anchors and went ashore at Courage's Beach, where she will have sustained considerable injury. We learn that some damage has been done along the North Shore, several boats having drifted ashore as well as flakes and stages injured. The gale, which came from E. S. E., did not last long—moderating as it veered westerly, from which quarter it blew hard all yesterday.

WE have to call attention to the road at Clown's Cove. It is very dangerous of dark nights, and will be perilous in winter. We refer to the first ascent from the Cove, built up on the waterside some six or eight feet. The road is narrow, and with any sidling or ice on its surface, travellers would be in danger of toppling over to the injury of neck and limbs. Why not put up a substantial rail? The cost would be trifling. See to it, ye guardians of public safety! and let us have no more cripples than need be.

It is said the Government has issued instructions to discontinue all road work until the results of the fishery shall have been ascertained.

Death of John Kent, Esquire.

A TELEGRAM yesterday announces the sudden death of John Kent, Esq., late Receiver General under Mr. Carter's administration, and for upwards of thirty years a prominent member of the General Assembly of this Island—having been elected to the first Assembly and continuing a representative until '59. The deceased gentleman

was an Irishman of fine debating abilities and largely endowed with the humorous vein peculiar to his countrymen. Altho' it cannot be said Mr. Kent died in harness, he never flagged in keen interest in public affairs. His absence from the country prevented him contesting St. John's East in '69—the district he so long and so faithfully represented; but even though he had been present, it is doubtful whether he would have been returned—his honest advocacy of Confederation having estranged many of his supporters. Impetuous in disposition, the deceased gentleman was kind of heart and gentle as a child in private, while his public life was marked by manly and honourable virtues. The country has lost an able and sincere advocate in the sad demise of John Kent, and many friends will mourn a kind, sympathising friend. To the sorrowing relatives we tender our respectful sympathy.

Cricket.

By telegraph news—published in another column—it will be seen that "Old England," if beaten by the Canadians at the rifle, have sustained their supremacy at the bat: all England's Eleven having beaten the twenty-two of Canada in both matches by long odds. We are glad of this. Cricket is as much a part of an Englishman's education as his alphabet. It were a pity they should lose the name they have so long and so honourably borne.

It is amusing to take up an American paper and scan its contents; a large part is sure to bear on the approaching Presidential election. There appears to be no end of the cart-loads of rubbish and dirt flung at one or other of the two devoted men, who, for pure love of country, philosophically submit to the order of the day. Republics may be all very well IN THEIR WAY—which is—"out of the way!"

HIGH CONSTABLE FALLON and Policemen French and Taylor left this port to-day, in the schooner "Glasgow," for the purpose of investigating the reported murder case at White Bear Islands, Labrador.

THE telegraph news reports the cholera as playing dreadful havoc in India, being most malignant at Lahore, where it is carrying off its thousands. It has appeared on the western parts of Russia, and will pursue its accustomed death march. A young Nova Scotian—Mr. B. G. Jenkins, of the Inner Temple, now residing in London—has attracted public attention in connection with the sources and march of this decimating disease. The subjoined extract illustrates Mr. Jenkins' views:—

"I believe that I am able to show that a remarkable connection exists between the maxima and the minima of cholera epidemics and of solar spots; and in directing your attention to this map, on which I have represented graphically the amount of cholera and the number of sun-spots for the last fifty years, I wish to show that there is here also 'a solid basis of fact and knowledge upon which further observation might be built with security.' You are all probably aware that the great astronomer Schwabe discovered that the sun-spots have what is called a ten-year period; that is, there is a minimum of spots every ten years. It was also discovered that the diurnal variation in the amount of declination of the magnetic needle has a ten year period. The same was proved in regard to earth currents, and also aurora. The maxima and minima of the four were found to be contemporaneous. This was a great result; but Professor Wolf, in tabulating all the sun-spots from the year 1611, discovered that the period was not ten years; but 11-11 years. This period is now the accepted one for the sun spots, and it has been established for the magnetic declination, and by Wolf for the aurora. Now, it is a curious fact that the last year of every century, as 1800, has as minimum of sun-spots, so that the minima are 1800, 1811-11, 1822-22, 1833-33, &c. The maxima do not lie midway between the minima, but anticipate it by falling on the year 4-77 after a minimum; for example, 1800 was a minimum year, then 1804-77 was a maximum year. Now, cholera epidemics have, I believe, a period equal to a period and a half of sun-spots. Reckoning then from 1800, we get as a period and a half the date 1816-66, which was shortly before the great Indian outbreak; another period and a half gives 1833-3, a year in which there was a maximum of cholera; another, 1849-99, that is, 1850, a year having a maximum of cholera; another, 1866-66, a year having a maximum of cholera; another, 1883-33, as the year in which there will be a cholera maximum. It follows from what has been already said that 1783-33 would be a year in which cholera was at a maximum. Now it is a fact that in April 1783 there was a great outbreak of the disease at Hudwar. "I would call attention to the parallelism

of increase and decrease of these curves. I am not, however, prepared to say that sun-spots originate cholera, for they may both be the effects of some other cause, which may indeed be the action of the other planets upon the earth and upon the sun. If that be the case, and I see no reason why it should not, we may then have an explanation of the minor periods and of the large period of 56 years, which Wolf believes he has detected, and also of the minor periods observed in cholera-epidemics.

"My own opinion, derived from an investigation of the subject, is that each planet, in coming to and going from the perihelion, more especially about the time of the equinoxes, produces a violent action upon the sun, and as a violent sympathetic action produced within itself, internally manifested by earthquakes, and externally by auroral displays and volcanic eruptions, such as that of Vesuvius at the present moment; in fact, just such an action as develops the tail of a comet when it is coming to and going from perihelion, and when two or more planets happen to be coming to or going from perihelion at the same time, and are in, or nearly in, the same line with the sun—being of course nearly in the same plane—the combined violent action produces a maximum of sun spots, and in conjunction with it a maximum of cholera on the earth. The number of deaths from cholera in any year—for example, the deaths in Calcutta during the six years 1865-70—increased as the earth passed from perihelion, especially after March 21, and came to a minimum when it was in aphelion, and increased again when it passed to perihelion, and notably after equinoctial day; thus affording a fair test of my theory."

Death of Dr. Shea.

DR. JOSEPH SHEA, late Poor Commissioner, who two months ago went to his native Ireland, has taken the long journey from whence there is no return. A telegram announces his sudden death. The deceased gentleman had overrun the three score and ten allotted to man.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.)

DEAR SIRS,—While subjects of great as well as minor importance are being freely discussed in the various local papers, one subject demanding the earnest attention of every rational person seems of late to have been almost entirely omitted. I allude to temperance. It would appear that this matter is considered as scarcely worthy the notice of our writers, while, in reality, it is engrossing the attention of some of the ablest literary characters of other countries. It is pleasing, however, to know that we have still amongst us a few who devote their earnest attention to the propagation of the doctrine of total abstinence, and who have, notwithstanding the most violent opposition, succeeded in accomplishing a vast amount of good. A short time since a meeting was convened at the British Hall, in this town, for the purpose of stimulating the exertions of the different temperance organizations and pointing out the evil results of intemperance to the public generally. Very energetic and convincing addresses were delivered by reverend and other gentlemen, among whom I noticed one who is well known in this community as a zealous and consistent supporter of the cause. Now I want to know what prevents us from holding frequent meetings of this nature. We are not in need of speakers. We have Ministers of the Gospel, M. H. A.'s and ex-M. H. A.'s, and a host of other gentlemen, who, I am sure, would not hesitate in lending their powerful assistance to a movement so worthy in its objects. Let us renew our exertions, and endeavour to benefit the community by lawfully forcing the vendors of alcoholic stimulants to cease their traffic. There is a Temperance Act. We merely want to bring it into force, and as soon as we succeed in doing so, public houses well cease to exist and much suffering and misery be prevented. Hoping that these few remarks may have a beneficial effect,

I desire to remain,
NO DRAM-DRINKER.

Sept. 3.

(FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.)

Sea-Sickness.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

The stormy weather and heavy sea of Sunday last; when the very wharves might be said to have undulated with the waves, suggested to me the above subject. I remember leaving the Clyde on a transatlantic voyage some years ago, and amongst the numerous passengers on board the vessel, (a large steamer) there was one particularly worthy of remark. He was a man of medium height, strongly built, sandy hair and whiskers, and spoke the Scotch dialect to perfection. Just while the anchor was being weighed, he might have been seen staggering up and down the deck, reeling like a drunken man—everyone thought he was only practising seaman-ship, but when the powerful muscles of the iron horse sped us far from the land, 'twas then we found out from his lordship (as we styled

him) the true state he was in, by giving all hands a true cure for sea-sickness. He staggered along the quarter-deck in the best manner possible, apparently having errands to both port and starboard at the same time, and clutching the tiny hands of blooming femininity, would say—"Noo ledlies, if ye want tae ken hoo tae be free o' sea-sickness jist you dae as I hae dune, fuled myself fu' o' Bass's Bitter Beer;—confoond yer laughin' it's a cantid fac!" This harangue he repeated to several others; but as the shades of evening were fast approaching he deemed it advisable "tae gang whaur ane can hae a licht." At last he retired, but sleep he could not. Another "Auld Reekie" and myself kept on deck 'til we had the last view of the north of Ireland, which of course being dark, was only a light-house, yet still a welcome and interesting sight.

About 3 a.m., it became cold, and a drizzling rain was falling, so went below, and found his lordship looking out of his bunk, and wondering "if the sea was gann' tae be ony rougher." My bunk was immediately under his, and shortly after turning in, he let his handkerchief drop to the floor. I suppose he had been using it for a mouth gag, as no sound was played upon it by his nasal protuberance. He sung out to me "You down their wall ye throw me up that rag." I did so, but had barely time to withdraw my arm before something else came down. The others in the various berths were now awakened, some to laugh and others to make a similar experiment. His lordship stammered out—"Noo look'e here' chaps, that's no' sea-sickness that's the Beer; further laughter followed. By and bye he got round after a few more exultations.

LOCAL ITEMS.

It is with deep regret that we record the loss of another sealing vessel, with all on board. On the 10th day of March the "Dundamah," Capt. William Jenkins, with a crew of 31 men, left this port for the seal fishery in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and she has not since been heard of. For a long time anxious relatives clung to hopes that the crew, at least some of them, might have escaped with life, but so many months have now elapsed since the vessel put to sea, that the conclusion is inevitable that she was lost with her whole crew. On the 18th of March there was a terrific storm, and the probability is that the "Dundamah" then foundered, and all on board perished. Captain Jenkins was an old and respected seaman, and an active member of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, and there is much sympathy with his widow and family. We believe several of the crew were also married men, with families dependent upon them for support.—Express.

An English steam Yacht, (the "Eothen") owned and commanded by Mr. Brassey, M. P. for East Sussex, arrived in our harbor yesterday morning, fourteen days from Queenstown. She remains here, we understand, a few days, after which Mr. Brassey will proceed in her on his tour to Canada and the States. He is accompanied by some friends as fellow-tourists. As the taste for ocean yachting appears to be a growing one in the old country, we may hope the time is not remote when a visit of this sort will cease to be to us the novelty which it is at present.—Nfldr. Aug. 30.

The "Glasgow Herald" states that the Rev. Donald McLeod, B. A., of the Park Church, has been appointed Chaplain to Her Majesty, the vacancy having been caused by the death of his brother, the late Rev. Dr. Norman McLeod.

The champion athlete of Switzerland is a student from Macon, United States.



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, Aug. 28. There is a rumour in London that an agent of the Cuban insurgents has arrived there to negotiate the loan of two millions, which is to be tendered to Spain for the independence of Cuba.

The French government will begin paying another instalment of the German war indemnity next week.

A band of Carlists attacked and robbed a station in the province of Genoa, and cut the telegraph. Troops were despatched to the place but there had been no encounter with the insurgents.

Indian advices report cholera raging throughout the empire. Number of deaths appalling, and the greatest alarm prevails. Thousands have been carried off.

It is stated that the French Government have prohibited all demonstrations on the 4th of September, the anniversary of the overthrow of the empire and the establishment of the Republic.

Several Lanc... in consequen... float.

The English match on Ottawa... two bats, made suffering from first innings 42. The President Geneva, from w... drawn that the clude their lab... satisfactory to

The Herald cast upon Stan... mer correspon... to the belief the stone's own ha... Alabama coo... stroyed by wor... Gold 113.

The Geneva postponed disc... on amount aw... The ex-Em... hopes of her re...

The recent f... flatten consols... insecurity in f...

It is stated... trial, now prog... correspondenc... the Germans... Cholera app... part of Russia.

The steamer New York ste... ing vessel at t... Long Island S... now known, o... board, were sa... York for Prov... sengers obtain... of names is av... Gold 112 3/4.

On Sunday deeply regret... of her acquai... the 27th year... take place to... "R. J. P."

PORT

Aug. 31.—Ma... buco, fish—... Sept. 2.—Ma... —Punton a...

PO

Aug. 26.—Zel... Boyd. Morton, Treg... Alice, McCall... Co., 27.—Copernic... Bennett &... Peeler's, Mit... Mary Orr, Ca...

Aug. 26.—Glo... W. Grieve, E... 27. Marnee, I... Son. Portia, Prout... Salvapor, (sp)... Juanita, (sp)... Margarita, (s... Stella, Mitche... Kalmia, Day,

Passeng... tou—Mrs. Sav... ley, and Me... Fredericks, P...

10 Brils.

20 Sides

40 Kegs

40 M...

Opp... MUNN'S... Aug. 27.

THE STAR.

was in, by giving all a sickness. He staggered in the best manner having errands to do at the same time, and of blooming femininity, as if he were a woman, he was just you dae as 'H fu' o' Bass's Bitter laughin' it's a candid repeated to several des of evening were med it advisable "tae a light." At last he could not. Another yself kept on deck 'til the north of Ireland, ark, was only a light-ome and interesting

ne cold, and a drizzling at below, and found of his bunk, and won- as gain' tae be ony as immediately under ming in, he let his e floor. I suppose he mouth gag, as no it by his nasal protu- to me "You down up that rag." I did to withdraw my arm me down. The others were now awakened, rs to make a similar ip stammered out— s, that's no' sea-seek- rther laughter follow- round after a few

ITEMS.

that we record the vessel, with all on y of March the Dan- nkins, with a crew of the seal fishery in the nd she has not since ng time anxious relat- at the crew, at least ve escaped with life, e now elapsed since at the conclusion is lost with her whole arch there was a ter- rability is that the d, and all on board ins was an old and r- active member of the ppearance, and there is widow and family. We y were also married ident upon them for

ht, (the *Eothen*) own- r. Brassey, M. P. for our harbor yesterday om Queenstown. She and, a few days after, roceed in her on his e States. He is ac- ds as fellow-tourists. ehting appears to be d country, we may te when a visit of e to us the novelty *Nfldr. Aug. 30.*

ld" states that the B. A., of the Park ointed Chaplain to ancy having been his brother, the late od.

of Switzerland is a ited States.

atches.

LONDON, Aug. 28. ondon that an agent as arrived there to millions, which is to the independence of will begin paying e German war in- ked and robbed a Genoa, and cut the o despatched to the encounter with the

LONDON, 29. olera raging though- of deaths appalling, evails. Thousands

rench Government strations on the 4th rsary of the over- the establishment of

Several Lancashire operations have failed in consequence of speculations in cotton a float.

NEW YORK, 28. The English eleven won the second cricket match from the picked 22 of the Canadian clubs at Ottawa yesterday. The English first two bats, made 201, of which Grace, though suffering from sickness, made 73. Canadians first innings 42, second 48.

The President received intelligence from Geneva, from which the hopeful prospect is drawn that the arbitrators will probably conclude their labors by the middle of September satisfactory to this government.

NEW YORK, 29. The *Herald* denies imputations of frauds cast upon Stanley, and gives evidence of former correspondents of Livingstone who testify to the belief that the letters are in Livingstone's own hand writing.

Alabama cotton crop has been greatly destroyed by worms.

LONDON, 29. The Geneva Arbitrators met to day, but postponed discussion in payment of interest on amount awarded.

The ex-Empress Carlotta is fast sinking; no hopes of her recovery.

LONDON, 30. The recent failures have had an effect to flatten consols and cause general feeling of insecurity in financial circles.

It is stated that the evidence at Bazaine's trial, now progressing at Paris, show traitorous correspondences existed between Bazaine and the Germans, prior to the surrender of Metz. Cholera appeared at Grodna, the western part of Russia.

NEW YORK, 30. The steamer *Metis* of the Providence and New York steamship line, collided with a sailing vessel at three o'clock this morning, at Long Island Sound, and sunk. As far as is now known, only 80 out of 159 persons on board, were saved. The *Metis* was from New York for Providence, and as most of the passengers obtained their tickets on board, no list of names is available.

DIED.
On Sunday night last, after a brief illness, deeply regretted by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, Miss Bridget Keefe, in the 27th year of her age. Her funeral will take place to-morrow morning, at 9 o'clock. "R. I. P."

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.
CLEARED.
Aug. 31.—Margaret Ridley, Layton, Pernambuco, fish—Ridley & Sons.
Sept. 2.—Maiden Bower, Wallace, Naples, fish—Punton & Munn.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.
ENTERED.
Aug. 26.—Zebra, Eldridge, LaHave—J. & W. Boyd.
Morton, Tregartha, Liverpool—E. Duder.
Alice, McCallum, Trapani—Baine, Johnston & Co.
27.—Copernico, (sph) Marshal, Havana—C. F. Bennett & Co.
Peerless, Mitchell, Cow Bay—C. F. Bown.
Mary Orr, Campbell, Cadiz—W. Grieve & Co.

CLEARED.
Aug. 26.—Glenfalloch, Skinner, Pernambuco—W. Grieve & Co.
27. Marnes, Filmore, Sydney—A. Goodridge & Son.
Portia, Prout, Brazil—Bowring Brothers.
Salvapor, (sph) Prats, Barcelona—C. F. Ansell.
Juanita, (sp) Roca, Pernambuco—C. F. Ansell.
Margarita, (sph) Pernambuco—C. F. Ansell.
Stella, Mitchell, Pernambuco—J. & W. Stewart.
Kalmia, Day, Pernambuco—P. & L. Tessier.

Passengers.—In the *Georgia* from Picton—Mrs. Sawyer, Miss Wood, Rev. Dr. Howley, and Messrs. Fanning, Russell, Lawton, Fredericks, Phelan, P. P. Hall, Master Leman.

FOR SALE!

10 Brls. Mess BEEF
20 Sides Grained LEATHER
40 Kegs Cut NAILS
—AND—
40 M. Sawn SHINGLES

By
R. ANDERSON,
Opposite Messrs. PUNTON & MUNN'S.
Aug. 27. 41.

FOR SALE!
JUST RECEIVED
A FRESH SUPPLY OF
ADAMS' INDIAN SALVE.

W. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

LUMBER!
—BY—
H. W. TRAPNELL.

Now landing, ex "Atalanta," from Port Medway, N. S.:
20 M. Seasoned Prime Pine BOARD
20 do. Hemlock do.
30 do. No. 2 Pine do.
July 30.

A First-Class Double
WAGON,
(CARNELL'S MAKE.)
For particulars apply at the Office of this Paper.
July 12. ttf

E. W. LYON
Has just received a large assortment of
Coloured French Kid GLOVES,
Which he offers to the public at VERY LOW PRICES.
July 9. ttf

NOTICE.
THE EXHIBITION
WILL BE HELD IN THE
VICTORIA RINK
On 9th September Next.

Contributors are respectfully requested to deliver at the Rink, on or about 2nd September, articles for Exhibition, with a list, stating particular features of interest in any of them, and especially marking things illustrative of the talent of the country.

Everything will be registered on delivery, and then distinguished by the number and name of the contributor; but, if desired, the name may be suppressed.

Fancy and other work, (which may be delivered at the Rink up to the morning of 7th September, tho' an earlier day would be preferred) will be valued by competent ladies, marked in plain figures, and exhibited for sale; but visitors will not be asked to make purchases. If quite convenient, purchasers would oblige by not removing important things until after the closing day.

Several ladies and gentlemen have generously promised to devote the first week of September to the work of arranging the articles in their respective departments; and many others, it is hoped, will kindly volunteer their help and judgment.

Anything which has any kind of merit or interest will be gladly and thankfully received for exhibition, and taken care of, glass cases being provided for delicate and valuable articles.

Consuls would greatly oblige by sending their national flags, and Merchants their house-flags, to the Rink, on 2nd September, by noon.

Mr. Murray will gladly afford enquirers information respecting his collection at any time during the exhibition; and has very kindly consented to repeat his public explanations, on the evenings of 14th and 12th September, at 8 o'clock.

Occasionally, when the Band is silent, pieces will be played by kind friends on the Organ or Piano.

The Exhibition will probably be kept open for a few days longer than the period mentioned; before it is closed all School-children, with their teachers, will be invited to attend free of charge.

Programme of the opening-day to be published after the return of His Excellency the Governor.

Refreshments will be sold in the Rink.
Exhibition open from 10 a.m. to 10.30 p.m.
EDWARD BOTWOOD, Projector.
St. Mary's Parsonage, St. John's, }
August 3, 1872. }

NOTICES.

HARBOR GRACE MEDICAL HALL,
W. H. THOMPSON,
PROPRIETOR,

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND A CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF
Drugs, Medicines, Dry Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,
And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable:

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

Morehead's Plaster
Corn Plasters
Mather's Feeding Bottles
Bond's Marking Ink
Corn Flour, Fresh Hops
Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf
Nelson's Gelatine and Isin; glass
Bonnet Glue
Best German Glycerine
Lime Juice, Honey
Best Ground Coffee
Nixey's Black Lead
Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste
Brown's Bronchael Troches
Woodill's Worm Lozenges
" Baking Powder
McLean's Vermifuge
Lear's India Rubber Varnish
Copal Varnish
Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies
Wicks, Burners, &c., &c.
Cod Liver Oil
Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
Extract of Logwood, in 1/4 lb. boxes
Cudbear, Worm Tea
Toilet Soaps
Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils
Pain Killer
Henry's Calcined Magnesia
Enema Instruments
Gold Beater's Skin
Fumigating Pastiles
Seidlitz Powders
Furniture Polish
Plate Polish
Flavouring Essences
Spices, &c., &c.
Robinson's Patent Barley
" Groats

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

LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,
[LATE EVANS, LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,]
COMMISSION AGENTS.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE AND PURCHASE OF
DRY & PICKLED FISH,
FLOUR, PROVISIONS, WEST INDIA PRODUCE
—AND—
DRY GOODS.

Consignments solicited.
St. John's, May 7.

SAIL-MAKING.
THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to acquaint their friends and the Public that they have taken the Rooms formerly occupied by the late Mr. James Meech, where they hope to obtain a share of patronage.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
MORRIS & PARSONS.
May 14 ttf

BLANK FORMS
Executed with NEATNESS and DESPATCH at the Office of this Paper.
W. H. THOMPSON,
AGENT FOR
Fellows' Compound Syrup
OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

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

MY LEGACIES.

I am the constant recipient of legacies. Judging from my experience men are born, they marry, they die, for no other purpose than to leave me a legacy. They do not endow me with fortune or fame. No gentleman dies bequeathing me bank stock, a house on the Hudson, a lot on Fifth Avenue, or an interest in a Western railroad. No author leaves me his deathless manuscript, that I may publish it with "Notes and Biography of the Author, by John Hensley, Esq.;" from no one of my innumerable benefactors have I received those legacies which cause the ears to tingle with pleasure, the heart insensibly to enlarge, the pocket-book to grow pleroric and shiny like a "fat and greasy citizen." No; my friends have left me their wives, their children, their aunts, their pet mocking-birds, their hydrophobic lap-dogs, with the unanswerable request that I would take care of them?

Now what can a man do with legacies like these? Is there any patent way of declining? I am a slow fellow, and have not found it out.

So I, John Hensley, merchant and bachelor, who began life with the determination to bring no responsibilities upon myself; I, who have remained unmarried from, I trust an innocent desire for and love of freedom, I have met, and had foreed upon me at every turn, the evil deeds of other men. Even my mother, who should have been my best friend, was no exception in this particular, for she left me Jane Cribbs, her humble companion for many years, and now my housekeeper. Poor Jane, my mother wrote, has not those qualities which make friends, but I know her worth and fidelity, and you, John, will see that she never wants a home.

My mother was right; Jane had not those qualities which make friends. Any person left to his own free choice in the matter, would have thought twice before he placed Jane Cribbs in any propinquity to himself. She had a tall, angular figure, and a severe face; with that description of mouth known as the "miser's purse." She had the great virtue of taciturnity; but she contrived to make that disagreeable, by not answering when spoken to, if offended (which she generally was). She was always in a state of indignation at the servants, and of wounded sensibility toward me. I always neglected something which her dignity demanded, and my boots were forever tracking the carpets, and soiling the fire-irons. But I meekly claimed the right to soil my own carpets if I pleased, and Jane retired within herself and scowled on humanity.

Such was my situation: a good income, a comfortable house, not a responsibility in the world, no annoyance except Jane, and I had begun to get accustomed to her, when my friend Tom Macready died and left me—his daughter! a girl of fifteen.

Poor Tom! I loved him when we were young, and the world had gone hard with him. He struggled on with ill health, poverty, and misfortune, until his wife, worn out with the hardness of life, died, and his heart broke. He had a daughter, and the poor father struggled to live for this forlorn creature, but death was inexorable.

He sent for me, poor Tom! What a handsome fellow he used to be! He died in comparative comfort, for I am afraid I said something imprudent about taking care of the girl.

At any rate, coming up to dinner about three weeks after, I saw a pretty young creature on the sofa crying bitterly, and wiping her eyes on the corner of her shawl, while Jane sat grim as the sphinx, looking needles at her.

Who are you, my dear? I asked, moved by her distress.

I am Genevieve Macready, Sir, and papa—papa is dead!

To take the poor thing home—to pay the last duties to my friend—to settle his few worldly affairs, absorbed me for several days, and I forgot Jane.

Tramp, tramp, overhead, as if every step was a poker descending on the floor. (I never understood how so light a weight as Jane—she couldn't have been over one hundred—could manage to put so much noise into a foot-fall; but she expressed her indignation by her step, and her indignation was mighty). Hearing, as I say, Jane's foot-step overhead, I immediately knew there was something wrong.

Tramp, tramp, like the marble man in Don Giovanni, came Jane down stairs. I am not a cowardly man, but I am not ashamed to say I trembled slightly.

Mr. Hensley, is that girl coming here to stay?

That girl. Let me see, what girl? Oh! poor Genevieve.

Now how like poor Tom Macready to give his daughter such an absurd name as Genevieve!

Yes Jane, Miss Macready, is my ward, and is coming here to live. You will oblige me by treating her with every kindness and attention.

Then, Sir, I should like to leave, for as for staying in the house with such a girl as that—

As soon as you please, Jane, but no disrespectful remarks of my ward.

Jane always proposed leaving, I always assented; she never went.

Poor girl! I thought I should tell her about Jane, and give her the alternative of living somewhere else; but before I had an opportunity she had taken the case into her own hands, and Jane met a force superior to herself.

In the first place, Genevieve cried three months. She would scarcely eat, and Jane's objections began to be washed away by this flood of grief. I once even found her cooking a pudding wherewith to tempt Genevieve's appetite.

Genevieve was proof against the pudding, and Jane tried something else. At the end of the three months Genevieve began to revive. The redness gradually died out of her eyes and nose. She showed the recuperative powers of her age and sex. She became very pretty. We also discovered her to be very self-willed. Several engagements took place between herself and Jane, in which the latter was left "hors du combat." Genevieve would irreverently call Jane "Old Cribby," but afterwards threw her arms about her neck and kissed her. It was singular taste in Genevieve, but Jane's footsteps became lighter overhead.

To find out what my ward knew, and what she did not know, was a somewhat difficult task. She was now fifteen, and had been left to run wild. In the changeable and sorrowful days of her parent's life, they had lived in lodgings, among others poor like themselves, and poverty knows few distinctions. She had long stories of Mrs. Minee, the milliner, who occupied "the second story front," and whose rooms were always bright and cheerful, and of poor Mr. Hardy, the painter, who lived "in the third pair back," and painted dreary pictures, and was always deserted and sorrowful. If Genevieve had been a philosopher she would have perceived a profound truth lying in the contrast of Mrs. Minee and Mr. Hardy, but she as yet had only noted facts.

Shining through all her faults was the ingenuous and refined nature of her father. If she had touched pitch she had remained undefiled.

Her dear, foolish, accomplished father had taught her to read Shakspear (which she did of evenings to me), but had not attended to her geography and arithmetic, so I suggested to her that she must have masters and study. She demurred, pouted, cried, and finally acquiesced.

I enjoyed my ward; but it was a highly spiced entertainment, for I never came home to a quiet evening. Either the French master left a badly-spelled note to the effect that Miss Macready did not know her lesson; or the English master, who was reported to be choleric, had thrown the geography across the room in despair; or Jane had a grievous story of the prolonged absence which Miss Genevieve had chosen to take that day. Genevieve received my remonstrances with a kind of cage-startling expression of face; I can't get out, her face would say, and that was all.

At length I read my French-English note, heard Jane's statement, sighed deeply, threw my bandana over my face to shade it from the fire, and began to meditate in silence.

A neck-breaking embrace from Genevieve roused me. She cried, and promised to do better. She kept her promise, I was serene for three weeks.

After all, youth was the thing I had needed in my house. How pleasantly my old parlor looked when I came up to dinner! A tall, fair-haired girl, in a neat mourning dress, walking gracefully about, or sitting reading, and testifying pleasure when I entered, was not a disagreeable addition.

But the thorns had but sprouted as yet. One day Jane asked me if I knew Mrs. Cabbage?

I answered that I had not the pleasure of Mrs. Cabbage's acquaintance.

Well, she comes here very often, and Genevieve goes away with her, and she smells of whisky, and I don't like it.

I did not, either.

Genevieve, said I one morning, here is your allowance; you need some new dresses, and I put some bank-bills in her hand. Now, my dear, who and what is Mrs. Cabbage.

Take back thy gold, perfidious monster! shouted Genevieve, throwing the money on the hearth-rug, and standing, like Lady Macbeth, looking at her hand.

I picked up the money, and looked in her eyes to see if she was gone crazy; she laughed and became sane.

You must not expect to buy my confidence 'Guardy' (her affectionate for guardian), I never will tell you in the world!

I reasoned, expostulated, threatened, in vain; at length, finding her perfectly immovable, I ventured to do what I had never done before, for fear of wounding her; mentioned her father.

My dear Genevieve, your father gave you to me, and asked me to be all to you that he would have been. Can I answer to my conscience and my promise, if I allow you, so young, so utterly ignorant of the world, to have an acquaintance whom I do not know, to take you where I do not know? My child, if you persist I must follow you; you can not escape my vigilance and love. Remember and respect your father's wishes.

The tears flowed down her face—I had touched the right chord.

Well, dear Guardy, she said with much hesitation, after a struggle of several minutes, I am studying for the stage, and Mrs. Cabbage is my theatrical instructor.

To describe all that followed would fill a quarto volume. She was as determined a spirit as old General Jackson. I got angry, I threatened to shut her up on bread and water.

Do! Guardy, I beg of you to do so! It would sound so splendidly on the bills! Miss Genevieve Macready, just escaped from the tyranny of a cruel guardian, and the petty insults of a female jailer, (that's Cribby), will make her first appearance to-night in "Love's Sacrifice!" How it would draw! Do it! Give me some play-books that I may study my part, and shut me up. I shall be pale! thin! interesting!

Now I appeal to parents and guardians, and to that large army of female martyrs—the boarding-school keepers—to all others who have been selected by Providence to take care of youth, in its various manifestations and developments, if this was not a pleasing situation for an elderly bachelor, who, as I said before, had remained unmarried that he might avoid disagreeable responsibility.

After long and anxious meditation I resolved to throw myself on the generosity of my ward. I saw if I thwarted her she would defy me, and I should lose all influence for her good. So I held a consultation with her, and we entered into a solemn pact. She was to give me her entire confidence, and I was to refrain from coercing her in her desire to study for the stage. She promised me to take Jane with her when she went to Mrs. Cabbage's, and take as many lessons at home as possible. Miss Jane Cribbs was perhaps the greatest sufferer of the party; she had a holy horror of theatricals, and to be called on at her time of life to associate with a Mrs. Cabbage!

But Jane had got to love this strange, wild thing whom Fate had thrown into our arms, and I added the last element needed to persuade her, by saying that the presence of so respectable a person as herself would be a most effectual protection to Genevieve.

I think I told the truth, for sharper than the sting of remorse would have been the look of Jane had any of the broad-clothed sex approached Genevieve.

I now attempted to change Genevieve's mind. I left around the room the lives of the various men and women who have confessed the theatrical profession to be full of hardship and disappointment. Genevieve read them all, and still went on ranting and raving at the top of her voice.

One day my young friend, Frank Carew, came into my office. He always brought a great quantity of fresh air with him, and diffused a general cheerfulness wherever he went. A bright idea struck me; I would invite Frank Carew to dinner.

A nice, fresh, handsome fellow was Frank. He looked rather gravely on my invitation, for he had once dined with me when Jane was partially crabb'd, and as he knew nothing of Genevieve, I saw he anticipated no very pleasant dinner; however, he was indebted to me for some kindness, and I knew he would come.

I pleased myself by imagining Frank's surprise when he entered my grave old parlor, and found it illuminated with a beautiful girl.

He came punctually. I saw his countenance brighten as Genevieve appeared, and I thought she did not look displeas'd at this addition to our dinner. She had been to see some pictures that morning, and talked prettily and well of the pleasure they gave her. As for the theatre, that subject, we had agreed, should remain a secret.

She had her poor father's felicity of expression, and indeed almost anything would have sounded well from such lovely lips.

When Frank and I were alone with our cigars, he inquired very much about her; and I never found him unwilling to come to dinner from this time.

Still the postures and eloquence went on, and Jane Cribbs walked overhead with iron step.

One day Genevieve brought me a letter directed to herself, and in her other hand a sheet of paper freshly written.

She began, rather confusedly, to tell me that this was a letter from one of her admirers. He has been in love with me quite a long time—since before papa died, but I never have seen him since. He is a literary gentleman, Mr. Storm. I have sometimes answered his letters, because Mrs. Cabbage says I must experience the passion of love before I can portray it on the stage, and he is the only lover I ever had. This is the first letter I have received from him, since I promised to tell you every thing, and he has taken a room in the next street, where I can see his light burning, and he can see mine. Isn't that romantic?

Genevieve, where did you first know Mr. Storm.

Oh! at Mrs. Cabbage's. She used to have suppers, and Mr. Storm used to go there, and he wrote plays, and was very poetical, and he thought I was born for an actress, and said he would write plays and I should act them.

Another charming piece of business was opening before me. However, I thought Genevieve seemed rather annoyed by her lover, so I attempted to decipher Mr. Storm's letter, distinguished as it was by the illegibility of genius.

Sweet flower of my life! dearest Genevieve! I have found you at last! Since you disappeared from my horizon, I have lived alone with my paper and ink. Sometimes I have looked at the fair sheet and seen in glowing characters, 'Consecrate to Genevieve' written on the page. Then I have written well. No feeble words could fall from my pen when these golden letters illuminated the paper; afterward would come depression and despair. She is in a happy home; she has forgotten him who knew her in poverty, in sorrow, in loneliness. When these words appeared in characters black as midnight, then my genius plumed her wings and fled. Then was I a clod of the earth.

When you were four years younger then now, I saw you standing in the sunlight. Your golden hair fell on your slender neck, the sun rested lovingly on its wavy masses. Scarcely a woman, yet more than a child; you reminded me of those angels whom the German artist has painted hovering over the infant Saviour. I knew you were my better angel—the being sent to cheer me and save me.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

A YOUNG man in Poughkeepsie made a call at the house of his affianced, and after he got there he found that the house was quarantined on account of small-pox, and he had to stay there for a fortnight.

A YOUNG firt who keeps a collection of locks of hair of his lady friends, calls them his hair-breadth escapes.

THE STAR AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

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

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

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

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

AGENTS.

- CARDONAR.....Mr. J. Foote.
- BRIGUS....." W. Horwood.
- BY ROBERTS....." R. Simpson.
- HAYES CONTENT....." C. Rendell.
- TRINITY HARBOR....." B. Miller.
- St. Pierre, Miquelon " H. J. Watts.

Volume

S.	M.
1	2
8	9
15	16
22	23
29	30
..	..

MO
NEW MOON
FIRST QUAR
FULL MOON
LAST QUAR

J. HOV
ENGLIS
HAI

Picture Mou
Glassware,
TROU
(In great variet
221 WATER

One door East
and material,
St. John's, May
HAR

Book &
E. W.
Importer
NEW

PE

Constantly on
School and A
Prayer and I
nomination
Music, Charts
French Writ
Concertinas,
Albums, Initi
Tissue and I
A large select

MUS
Lately appoint
PRINTING &
Also, Agent fo
ing Jeweler.

A large selectio
CLOCKS, V
MEER
JEWELRY
May 14.

BLA
Executed v
DESPATC
Paper.