

# The Star,

## And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, February 25, 1873.

Number 78.

### FEBRUARY.

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

**JAMES HOWARD COLLIS,**

Dealer and Importer of

**ENGLISH & AMERICAN  
HARDWARE,**

Picture Moulding, Glass  
Looking Glass, Pictures  
Glassware, &c., &c.

**TROUTING GEAR,**

In great variety and best quality, WHOLE-  
SALE and RETAIL.

**221 WATER STREET,**

St. John's,

Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUMPHREYS, Esq.

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

### FOR SALE.

**RESERVES & GROCERIES!**

Just Received and For Sale by  
the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS  
Spiced do.

**PINE APPLES**

**PEACHES**

Strawberries—preserved in  
Syrup  
Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—

**A Choice Selection of  
GROCERIES.**

T. M. CAIRNS.

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

### HARBOR GRACE

**BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT,**

E. W. LYON, Proprietor.

Importer of British and American

**NEWSPAPERS**

—AND—

**PERIODICALS.**

Constantly on hand, a varied selection of  
School and Account Books  
Prayer and Hymn Books for different 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, Manufac-  
turing Jeweler.

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

**W. & J. THOMPSON,**

AGENT FOR

**Parsons' Purgative Pills.**

### 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 DENTIS-  
TRY, 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 Me-  
thod.

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 improved style,  
using none but the best such a  
number of the highest premi-  
ums at the world's Fair  
in London and Paris.

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

**GEORGE BOWDEN,**

Repairer of Umbrellas and  
Parasols,

No. 1, LION SQUARE,

ST. JOHN'S, N. F.

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

All work positively finished by the  
time promised.  
Outport orders punctually at-  
tended to.

St. John's, Jan. 4.

**172 WATER STREET, 172**

**JAMES FALLON,**

**TIN, COPPER & SHEET-**

**IRON WORKER,**

**B**EGS respectfully to inform  
the inhabitants of Harbor Grace  
and outports that he has com-  
menced business in the Shop No.  
172 Water Street, Harbor Grace,  
opposite the premises of Messrs. Puntton  
& Munn, and is prepared to fill all orders  
in the above lines, with neatness and  
despatch, hoping by strict attention to  
business to merit a share of public pa-  
tronage.

**JOBGING**

Done at the Cheapest possible  
Terms.

Dec. 13.

**BLANK  
FORMS**

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

### House of Assembly.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

Monday, Feb. 10, 1873.

(CONTINUED.)

Mr. Warren, pursuant to notice, asked  
the hon. Chairman of the Board of Works,  
for a return of the number of Light Houses,  
distinguishing Sea Lights or Harbor  
Lights, erected the past year, number in  
course of erection, where situated, proba-  
ble time of completion, amount expended  
to date, details of expenditure, and to  
whom, also names of persons appointed as  
keepers to same.

The hon. Chairman of Board of Works  
in reply stated that he would be always  
happy to afford any information in his  
power in regard to any department of the  
public works that came under his super-  
vision. Perhaps it would not be incon-  
venient to the hon. member to call at the  
office of the Board, where he could obtain  
the desired details, and if he would take  
the trouble to look into the Journals of  
the House for the past session, he would  
find the certified expenditure in detail,  
with every circumstance of correctness.

Mr. Warren then asked the hon. Chair-  
man for a return of all expenditure on the  
Main Lines and Local Roads in this  
Colony, within the years 1870 and 1871,  
with list of expenditure for all works per-  
formed by those authorized to expend  
the same, with list of workmen and in-  
spectors, number of days employed, rate  
of wages, amount paid to each and the  
orders drawn on same; also the Reports  
of the various Chairmen of the Road  
Boards, or others employed in carrying  
out the work in accordance with the Road  
Service Regulation Act.

The hon. Chairman replied that the  
hon. member must be obvious of the  
fact of his absence from the House during  
the last session. The information he asked  
for was to be found in the Journals;  
and if he required further details could  
he not pursue the same course followed  
by him (the Chairman) when in opposi-  
tion, when requiring information in any  
governmental department. He request-  
ed permission from the leader of the gov-  
ernment to investigate all accounts and  
documents, of which he fully availed him-  
self.

Mr. Warren.—The statements in the  
Journals are consolidated, while he want-  
ed the details, which were very important,  
and he, therefore, requested that they be  
furnished. Again, notwithstanding the  
amount of money paid for the printing of  
the Journals, it was with the utmost dif-  
ficulty he got a copy. Every member  
ought to be furnished with a copy of the  
Journals, some short time before the  
House opened. He would also ask the  
hon. Chairman of the Board of Works, by  
what authority the safety fence had been  
removed from the public cove adjoining  
the premises of Messrs. J. & W. Stewart,  
and why no other steps for security to  
life had been taken by the Board of  
Works to prevent those sad accidents by  
drowning which has since occurred there?  
Two deaths have occurred in that locality,  
one of a shipwright, and the other of an  
out-port man. That was a serious matter,  
and concerned the public safety, and he  
wished to have an answer given to the  
notice given by him on that subject.

The hon. Chairman in reply said he was  
not in a position to show by whom the  
fence was removed, or whether there ever  
was one there. It was not removed with  
his orders or consent, at all events. Be-  
sides, the utility of erecting fences in pub-  
lic coves had been considered, and it was  
thought that it would inconvenience the  
public to put up such fences, inasmuch as  
they would interfere with the landing of  
the outharbors, for which the coves are  
much resorted to. Again if such fences  
are deemed necessary as safe-guards to  
life, every merchant in town ought to  
have one around his wharves. According  
to the reading of the hon. member's notice  
these unfortunate were drowned first  
and then the accidents followed. We  
hear of persons falling into the water from  
wharves very frequently.

Mr. Warren.—When these coves are  
found to be so dangerous especially to  
Outharbor men, it is the duty of the  
Board of Works to provide the necessary  
security.

Mr. Warren, pursuant to notice, asked  
the hon. Colonial Secretary for a return  
of all monies appropriated and expended  
for the Volunteer Service, since 1869, and  
by what authority, with date of warrants  
for amounts, in whose favour, together  
with dates and details of such expendi-  
ture, to whom paid and vouchers for all  
payments, and also by what authority.

Hon. Colonial Secretary replied that a  
detailed account of the expenditure would  
be found in the Journal of the Assembly  
for 1871. In 1871 warrants were issued  
for \$400 in favor of the hon. Major Re-  
nouf.

Mr. Warren.—He was not aware that  
any return of Volunteer expenditure had

been furnished last session. The return  
in the Journals of 1871 was for the ex-  
penditure of 1870.

Hon. Colonial Secretary would have  
much pleasure in laying the details of  
further expenditure referred to before the  
House, but the time of notice was so short  
that he could not attend to it for two or  
three days.

Mr. Warren, pursuant to notice, asked  
the hon. Colonial Secretary for a copy of  
instructions sent to the Random Sound  
Road Board, for the expenditure of two  
hundred dollars voted for Shoal Harbor  
there, in the session of 1871.

Hon. Colonial Secretary said that the  
required information was being prepared,  
and would be promptly furnished.

Mr. Warren, pursuant to notice, then  
moved that a Select Committee be ap-  
pointed to examine the accounts of the  
Board of Works with power to send for  
persons, books, and papers.

The hon. Premier observed that  
such a motion was most unusual and un-  
necessary, and for those reasons he ob-  
jected to it, but he would be happy to  
afford the hon. member Mr. Warren what  
would amount to the same thing in its  
practical results, viz.—every facility for  
the inspection of all documents, ac-  
counts, and vouchers connected with the  
Board of Works or any other public of-  
fice. He (hon. Premier) would further  
observe that the course he (hon. Premier)  
was pursuing was in accordance with the  
practice of the hon. Mr. Carter, when at  
the head of the government, and of his  
predecessor Sir H. W. Hoyle, and he  
(hon. Premier) would instance a case in  
point where the hon. the Chairman of the  
Board of Works, when in opposition, made  
a similar application but was refused the  
Committee, though granted the privilege  
of access to the records of the office.

Hon. Mr. Carter had yet to learn that  
it was a proper course for any Premier to  
interfere with the working of any depart-  
ment of the government. It is a matter  
of fact that during the administration of  
the late Mr. Kent a Select Committee on  
the public accounts was asked for and  
accorded to. This is the first time of a  
refusal being made to institute the most  
searching inquiry in the proceedings of  
any department of the public service; and  
when it is borne in mind that the depart-  
ment in question has under its absolute  
control the annual expenditure of thirty  
thousand pounds of the public monies,  
the refusal to grant this Committee, and  
to permit the fullest investigation into  
the accounts of the Board, casts a serious  
reflection on the government.

Hon. the Premier.—We will readily  
grant the hon. member, or any other hon.  
member of the House, unrestrained ac-  
cess to all the books, Documents and ac-  
counts of the Board of Works, and what  
more can he require?

Hon. Chairman Board of Works.—Now  
the simulated rage of honest indignation  
bursts forth from the hon. Mr. Carter,  
and he sits down complacently, enjoying  
the happy hit he fancies he has made  
against the government, slyly laughing in  
his sleeves, the while, and wondering  
whether or not the people will give him  
credit for that sincerity which he does not  
feel. Let the hon. member, Mr. Warren,  
the ex Chairman of the Board of Works,  
adopt a similar course to that followed by  
him (hon. C. B. W.) when in opposition.  
During the Administration of the present  
hon. Chief Justice, and also under the  
hon. Mr. Carter's Government, he hon.  
(C. B. W.) always asked for and obtained  
permission to examine the books of any  
department that he wished. What more  
can the hon. member Mr. Warren wish?  
He can see the vouchers for expenditure,  
with all other necessary documents, and  
then, should he discover mistakes, he will  
be able to bring the matter before the  
House; and to denounce it as vehemently  
as he pleased. He could assure the  
hon. member Mr. Warren, that every  
facility would be given him to examine  
the accounts of the Board. He would be  
allowed to fit in and out of the office as  
long and as often as he liked. Was he  
more desirous than was the Acting Chair-  
man himself, when in Opposition, to inves-  
tigate the affairs of that house  
would understand that he got a grudge  
against the Chairman of the Board of  
Works. It was reported fully a fortnight  
before the House was opened, how Mr.  
Warren was going to give the Govern-  
ment much trouble during the session,  
and they were told how he was going to  
annihilate them by a multiplicity of dif-  
ficult questions, by investigating the ac-  
counts of Board of Works; how in fact he  
was going in search of a mare's nest. But  
is it really in the fulfilment of his duty  
that the hon. member asks for this Com-  
mittee? Ah! it is to be doubted. What,  
the hon. John H. Warren, God bless the  
mark! asking for investigations of ac-  
counts. He should not forget how, a few  
years ago, the duties of his office were  
performed; how much of the public mon-  
ey was squandered by him. He ought  
not to forget that.

Mr. Warren.—Will the hon. member or

any other person say that during his (Mr.  
W.) tenure of office one single penny of  
the public money was unjustly or dishon-  
estly spent. He dared him or any other  
man to do so.

Hon. Chairman Board of Works did not  
think the hon. member ought to ask for  
more than he himself (hon. C. B. W.) did  
when in Opposition. He did good work  
while in Opposition, such as was appreci-  
ated by the country, and which placed him  
in the position he now occupies. Such a  
Committee as is now asked for is a thing  
unknown under responsible Government.  
He thought the hon. member ought to be  
fully satisfied with the explanation which  
had been given.

Mr. Emerson.—This is not a matter that  
this House could properly regard as of a  
personal character between the hon. the  
Acting Chairman of the Board of Works  
and the hon. member, Mr. Warren.  
It is nothing of the kind. It is of a more  
practical character. It is a matter be-  
tween the Acting Chairman of the Board  
of Works, Government, and this Assembly  
as a constitutional body. A committee,  
such as is now asked for, was never be-  
fore refused in any British Parliament.  
If it were so, that moment it would pro-  
claim to the world that such Parliament  
was corrupt, and that where such uncon-  
stitutional a proceeding was tolerated no  
justice or freedom was to be expected.  
Take, for instance, any incorporated com-  
pany. The persons who constitute that  
body are not satisfied with the accounts  
furnished by its Presidents and Directors,  
notwithstanding they may have the most  
competent of secretaries and clerks.  
Their accounts are carefully scanned and  
audited by a committee of their share-  
holders, that they may feel pretty satis-  
fied as to their being correct. Why should  
not the same action be taken in this and  
in every other department of the Govern-  
ment as is taken by the Banks, Insurance  
and other Mercantile Companies? It was  
the usual practice to do these things, nor  
has the introduction of responsible gov-  
ernment in any way altered it, or obvi-  
ated its necessity. The difference which  
the introduction of responsible govern-  
ment made was to provide greater facili-  
ties for such action by the erection of the  
new office of Financial Secretary. That  
office the present Government abolished,  
thus removing a wholesome check on the  
Financial departments of the Govern-  
ment. If this reasonable request of the  
hon. member Mr. Warren is denied, we  
have no longer a free Parliament. He  
(Mr. E.) would tell the Government that  
they dare not do it. If they refuse it,  
they do so at their peril. The hon. Pre-  
mier had stated that the hon. Acting  
Chairman of the Board of Works had  
asked for such a committee when in op-  
position, and that such had been refused  
him. The hon. Acting Chairman contra-  
dicts that statement, by stating that he  
had never asked for such a committee.  
It is not to be found on record that a mo-  
tion of this kind was ever made and re-  
fused by this House. Why should it be  
refused if everything connected with the  
department is correct? Why oppose in-  
quiry? Why not rather court inquiry?  
Does not the refusal bear suspicion on  
the very face of it. Why tell the hon.  
member that he can go to the office of  
the Board, if he please, and examine the  
books and accounts? Something more  
than that is required. The motion for  
the Select Committee ask power, not only  
to investigate the accounts, but also the  
vouchers for payment, &c. The fact of  
the matter is, the hon. the Acting Chair-  
man, in compelling the Government to  
refuse this reasonable request, carries sus-  
picion with it. If everything is fair and  
correct, why not grant the Committee?  
If you do, however, dread detection—if  
matters are smothered up, then assuredly  
you have great reason to shirk enquiry.

Hon. Chairman Board of Works would  
inform the hon. member that he was not  
Chairman of the Board last year, and  
therefore could have no personal objection  
opposing the motion for the Select Com-  
mittee.

Hon. Attorney General fully concurred  
with the sentiments of the hon. members  
opposite in the propriety of having a  
Committee of inquiry into the acts of  
every department of the Government  
when there is any well founded suspicion  
of fraud. In the present instance there  
is none. The asking for the Committee  
would seem to insinuate suspicion of such  
on the part of the mover of this resolu-  
tion. In considering this matter they  
could not easily forget the bickerings  
between the hon. gentlemen, and this  
would guide hon. members in coming to  
a conclusion as to the cause of such action  
on the part of the hon. member, Mr.  
Warren. He would ask if there be any  
peculation? Ah! it is to be doubted. What,  
it would become the duty of every one to  
use every legitimate means to detect and  
bring to light such peculation. But the  
action now taken on the part of the hon.  
members opposite has been for many  
years an unprecedented one. Several  
Governments have now passed away  
without adopting or granting such inquisi-

tionary powers.

Mr. Warren.—Will the hon. member or

torial investigations. The accounts are kept now in the same manner that they were kept when the hon. member presided over the Board of Works. There has been no deviation from the old practice. He (hon. Attorney-General) regarded the hon. members motives in bringing forward this motion as purely personal and for the purpose of giving annoyance to the present head of the Board. Now the acts of this Board are, to a certain extent, the acts of the Government. If there are any malversations then the Government are responsible for it. If, therefore, they were at all aware that there was anything like malversation they would be the first to enquire into it.

Mr. Emerson—Would the Volunteer money have been paid if there had been a Financial Secretary at the time.

Hon. Attorney General—There was one at the time, and the warrant for the payment passed through the regular channels. He certainly would compliment the hon. Gentlemen opposite on the course they were adopting. It was evident, certainly, that they intended to make up for any laches in former sessions of which they may have to accuse themselves. It purifies the political atmosphere, keeps the public business in a wholesome state. If they did not so act the members of the Government might become careless and indifferent to their several positions. It may be said that everything is fair in politics. But in this matter he did not see that there existed any reason why the motion of the hon. member opposite should be acceded to. If there was any cause for such an inquiry he would be the first to accede to it. He believed that the motion of the hon. member was not bona fide, but rather dictated by a spirit of opposition to the present head of that Department.

Mr. Munn thought that if the hon. and learned member who spoke last would give his statements just uttered a little consideration, he would find that his logic was bad. It certainly would be too late to try to catch a thief after conviction.

Hon. Attorney General—It would be a difficult thing to convict a thief in his absence.

Mr. Munn—The hon. and learned member would have us make good a charge of misconduct and then ask for the Committee. He would confess he was at a loss to know why the Chairman of the Board objected to this inquiry. It is a most legitimate action. All public institutions should have their accounts fairly audited, to see that the accounts of the different departments of the Government are correctly kept and the money voted by the House properly expended, is one of the great objects for which that house was convened. He (Mr. M.) was astonished that the hon. the Premier, after his fifty years mercantile and political experience, with knowledge of British Institutions, should refuse such a Committee. Investigation of all accounts was the great object he ever had in view, in the old House. Often was he the Chairman of such a Committee as was now moved for.

Hon. the Premier said he was prepared to grant the same privileges to the hon. member Mr. Munn, as to the mover of this measure.

Mr. Munn—This house has a right to stand upon its own independent privilege, and to demand that these privileges be not infringed. The hon. the Premier acted upon them for years, and he (Mr. M.) was now astonished that he refused them. Nothing can be more legitimate. The Government should solicit investigation, not shrink it. Imagine, for a moment, that he (Mr. M.) is addressed when he returns home, by one of his constituents in this manner:—"Well, I see there were large sums expended by the Board of Works last year, I notice, for instance, that there is one charge which I should like to see explained. Have you enquired into that matter?" He would be obliged to answer that they certainly did ask for a Select Committee for such a purpose, but that he was refused; that the hon. the Chairman of the Board refused it on the ground that it was a reflection upon his character; that the hon. the Premier refused it because he considered it a reflection upon his Government; and the hon. Attorney General because it was unparliamentary. Now this was not proper. The members of this House, as well as the people of the country, should be satisfied that large expenditure in this department was carried out legitimately and that the accounts were correct. He (Mr. M.) was, therefore, surprised that they should refuse to accede to this reasonable and legitimate request.

Hon. Receiver General—The hon. members on the other side of the House, each rises in his turn, and becomes warm in condemning the Government for the action taken by them in reference to this motion for a Select Committee. At last gets up the hon. member Mr. Munn. The opposition thinking that he is a great card in the community, they put him forward. He (hon. Receiver General) saw the hon. the leader of the Opposition give him the nod. The Opposition know now they are drawing near the general election, and they endeavour if possible to bring the anti-Confederate party into contact with the people. They are fully aware, and the country is aware what that party have done since they came into power. They have made improvements all over the Island, such as were never attempted before. It is a well known fact that the mercantile interests were always opposed to improvements except what suited themselves individually.

Mr. Munn—It is not true. Hon. Receiver General—You made two hundred thousand pounds in the country and you will soon leave it and the people from whom you dragged your money, without a single monument. You come here and you sustain this humbug of a committee of audit to enquire into the expenditure of the Board of Works department. There is no item of the accounts in any department of the Government that will not be laid upon the table of the

House. Every hon. member of the House has the privilege of taking up any paper, and asking for an explanation, which will most assuredly be granted. He (hon. Receiver General) remembered asking the present Sir Hugh Hoyle, when he was Premier of the Government, for an order to go into one of the offices for the purpose of examining some papers, when he replied, certainly, he should have it. The same thing can be done now. He (hon. Receiver General) was fully aware that, in the present instance it was political capital only they were trying to make out of that motion. But it could effect nothing for the country. The people knew full well, and the opposition knew equally well, what great things the present administration have done for the country; and when the time again comes round, to give an account to the people of their stewardship, he (hon. Receiver General) felt assured, that the anti-Confederate party would be triumphantly returned by the great tidal wave—the universal voice of the people.

Mr. Norke—The hon. Attorney General said that the motion of the hon. member Mr. Warren, was calculated to cast suspicions upon the Government; but he (Mr. R.) was sorry to say that outside doors there were strong suspicions amongst the people, Hon. members of that House had a right to insist upon an investigation of those accounts, and the refusal to sanction such investigation came indeed with a very bad grace from a Government that abolished the office of Financial Secretary.

Hon. Chairman Board of Works—There is an official now acting in the capacity of Financial Secretary, and all warrants for payments pass from the Colonial Secretary's office to the Financial office, and from thence to the Receiver General's office for payment. The same checks against undue payments that existed under former Governments are now in existence, and even more, as Mr. E. D. Shea, being Financial Secretary had not ensured more regularity in the payment of warrants.

The motion was then put and lost on division.

Hon. Mr. Carter, pursuant to notice, asked the Acting Surveyor General to furnish a detailed account of all Licenses and Grants for Mining purposes, applied for or issued since the end of 1869, with the names of parties, localities, dates of application and issue, fees paid, and when, opposite each lot and contents; also to mark those renewals of former applications, when and by whom made, and why the first applicants, or discoverers if any, did not have their applications acceded to, and if any remuneration made to them, or any, and which of them, and by whom, before Licenses or Grants were issued to others.

Hon. Acting Surveyor General—The return is in course of preparation, and will be laid on the table as soon as practicable.

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

HARBOR GRACE, FEBRUARY 25, 1873.

The funeral obsequies of the late and lamented H. T. Moore, Esq.,—who, after a very severe and prolonged illness, borne with truly Christian fortitude and resignation, died on the morning of Thursday last,—took place yesterday afternoon.

As he was held in universal esteem by his neighbours and fellow-townsmen there is sincere and widespread sorrow over his decease. This sorrow is the more intense, because his sun went down at noon. The deceased was for many years Sub-Collector of H. M. Customs at this port, discharging the onerous duties of that position faithfully and impartially, and at one time had the honour (by the people's choice) of representing this district in the Honourable, the House of Assembly. As a citizen he was never behind in acts of benevolence or in giving his interest and hearty co-operation toward any thing promotive of the public weal. His genial presence and upright, downright, straightforward character ever deservedly won for him the confidence of all, so that the lamentation over his demise is deep and general.

The funeral procession was a large and imposing one. The Masonic Brotherhood, of which deceased was a member, turned out handsomely, while the members of the British Society, to which he also subscribed, came out in strong numbers, while a multitude of friends from far and near swelled up the train to several hundreds, anxious to pay tribute to the memory of deceased. The streets were lined with eager and mournful onlookers. Our sincerest sympathies are with those who are thus compelled to mourn a true friend, an amiable husband, and a loving father.

Arrival of the S.S. "Vanguard."

Messrs. PUNTON & MUNN's new and beautiful steamer, the "Vanguard," a description of which recently appeared in our columns, arrived here on Sunday afternoon, having made the passage from Aberdeen in twelve days. She encountered some very severe weather in the Atlantic, but proved herself a worthy and efficient sea-boat.

The "Vanguard," we presume, is not surpassed by any sailing steamer in the island for gracefulness and durability of build. In the coming voyage she

will be commanded by Capt. A. Munn, who, last year, had the honor of bringing into this port 31,500 seals in the S. S. "Commodore." In consequence of this fine addition to the sealing fleet considerable stir and bustle is manifested at Messrs. Punton & Munn's premises. We trust that the whole fleet, will meet with great success, and that in our prosperity we will not neglect to thank Him from whom all blessings flow.

THE subjoined extract from the New York "Tribune" will doubtless prove interesting to many of our readers:—

The following is a record of snows of a depth greater than six inches, for the past 18 years, taken from the tables of Prof. Morris, meteorological observer of the city for the Smithsonian Institution. The depths are given in inches:—

Table with 2 columns: Year and Depth in inches. Rows include 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873.

From the above it will be seen that during the period 1854-72 there have been only 24 cases in which snow fell in this city to the depth of six inches or more. During the years 1857, 1861, 1868 and 1870 there was no storm on which snow fell to the depth of six inches. The year 1867, it will be seen, is the one most remarkable for heavy falls of snow, no less than five occurring during that year. The facts are at least curious, and a discussion of the subject would not be profitless.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

Dear Sir,— Being aware that you are of that noble band whose aim is to stay the ravages of that all-devouring demon, intemperance I do not think you will object to insert these remarks, as I make them with the frail hope that they may prove a salutary warning to those of my fellow countrymen, who are being lured on in the road to destruction by the fascinations of the intoxicating cup; and I think that you will allow that I can tell something of the sufferings of a drunkard's life, when I say that I too was once on the downward road to ruin and degradation, and only through Providential interposition saved from a drunkard's fate. Now that I am descending the hill of life; when I reflect on the folly of my past days—when I look back and see how many precious years I have wasted in drunkenness and dissipation—and think they are gone forever, my soul is filled with the deepest anguish and remorse. Oh! if I could live my life over again, how different would I act! I could recall the golden opportunities of youth, how eagerly would I embrace them. But, alas! they will never return. As day after day I see the drunkard reeling about the streets—degraded, and full of the very brute creation—my heart throbs with pity, and I breathe a silent thanksgiving for my own narrow escape. And then, again, I shudder when I hear him breathing nothing but curses—even blaspheming the name of his Maker. What infatuation leads to the fatal bowl? What advantage does the poor inebriate gain from the intoxicating draught? Is it the emaciated frame—the bloodshot eye, or tottering step? Is it the misery and woe he brings on those who look to him for support and comfort? If we go to the home of the drunkard, we witness nothing but poverty and desolation. See the wife—her wan cheek and sunken eye speak too plainly of the worm that gnawing at her heart. Her hair is whitened, but not by age! It is not time that has dimmed her eye; but grief, deep, bitter grief, as she sees him who should have shared with her the joys of prosperity—who should have been her prop and safeguard in the hour of adversity, oblivious of the ties that bind him to his family, and neglectful of all but the gratifications of his own evil passions. See his starving children, thinly clad, and shivering with the cold. See them look piteously in the mother's face, begging her for a morsel of bread to allay the pangs of hunger; then see the tears of agony fall down the pallid cheek. See the look of blank despair, for she knows there is no food for her famishing children, and she and they must die the dreadful death of starvation. Then say if the fruits of intemperance are not terrible.

Should there not be some barrier raised to stay this devastating tide—when we see it sweeping over the land like a pestilential gale. When we see its blighting effects on society, should we not raise a helping hand to aid the cause of temperance? Some there are who think they can drink moderately, and run no risk of becoming a confirmed drunkard. But let me warn such to beware of the first glass. Many have said this; but time has brought bitter repentance. Let us take an example: In his youth he receives a good education, and exhibits the gems of true genius. He bids fair to excel in all that is good and noble; but he takes the first glass, and from that time his fall commences. He indulges in all kinds of licentiousness, and has many companions in debauchery; but at last the severe hand of poverty—the sure attendant of vice—seizes him, and the chill blast of adversity blows over him. Then where are his summer friends—they who

swore eternal friendship. They have blown like the leaves of autumn before the storm. He wanders about a mere wreck of humanity, until his very existence becomes loathsome to him, and he dies drunk upon the street, or perhaps a suicidal death; and what a dreadful death. No one to grieve for him—no one to bid him a last adieu, or hear his expiring sigh; and then his corpse is not allowed a narrow bed within the pales of a lowly ground; but in the wild common—no stone to mark the spot where his body lies—no flowers to bloom or fade on his last resting place.

Thus have I endeavored, but faintly, to paint the life and death of the drunkard; but it requires a more graphic pen than mine to describe the misery of such a life and death. These things are painful to dwell upon; and I would not have thus excited the feelings of your readers, but that it is my earnest desire that these remarks may be taken as the friendly and warning voice of one who has experienced some of the woes derivable from habits of intemperance. The man alluded to had opportunities, but didn't improve them. He had talents, but they were not used aright. That man might have been an ornament to his country; but he lived in contumely, and died despised and forsaken by all. Thus you see the effects of intemperance, and let me exhort all never to lift the fatal glass to their lips, for one glass may lead to another, and so on to inevitable destruction.

Yours &c., A TOTAL ABSTAINER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIR,— Now that the House is in session, would it not be well to petition the Government with a view to the introduction of a bill calculated to make marriage compulsory? It is necessary that something should be done to prevent men from "falling into the sea and yellow leaf" without partners in their joys and sorrows. We have a large number of bachelors here in Harbor Grace, and unless decisive measure be taken to remedy the evil, the chances are that this unfortunate class will be greatly augmented. In ancient times a bachelor was a *rara avis in terris*. Now a-days nothing is more common than one of these poor, forlorn creatures. In my opinion, when our authorities make bachelorhood amenable to law, then, and not till then, will we get rid of the nuisance. A man ought to be ashamed to spend his days in single misery, and eventually go down to his grave "Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

If you ask a bachelor his reasons for not getting married, you are answered, "Yes, and I be treated like poor Caudle." Poor fiddlestick!—poor Caudle! I'd like to know what woman could bear to have a man retire to his bed at night with "Milton's Paradise Lost" under his pillow and a light burnin' so that he may enjoy a read after every dose. No wonder Mrs. Caudle—dear, good soul that she was—perished.

I must conclude for the present; not however, without advising all who are single to get married as soon as practicable. *Sic utur ad astra.* Yours sincerely, FANNY.

HE COULDN'T DRINK WINE.—That was a noble youth who, on being urged to take wine at the table of a certain famous statesman, had the moral courage to refuse. He was a poor young man, just beginning the struggle of life. He brought letters of introduction to the great statesman, who kindly invited him home to dinner.—"Not take a glass of wine?" said the great statesman, in wonderment and surprise.—"Not one simple glass of wine?" echoed the statesman's beautiful and fascinating wife, as she arose, glass in hand, and, with a grace that would have charmed an anchorite, endeavored to press it upon him.—"No," said the heroic youth, resolutely, gently repelling the proffered glass. What a picture of moral grandeur was that! A poor, friendless youth refusing wine at the table of a wealthy and famous statesman, even though proffered by the fair hands of a beautiful lady.—"No," said the noble young man—and his voice trembled a little and his cheeks flushed—"I never drink wine, but—here he straightened himself up, and his words grew firmer, "if you've got a little good old Irish whisky, I don't mind trying a glass!"

An interesting case, hearing on the rights and immunities of reporters has just been decided in Chicago. Three reporters of city papers were in a gambling house when it was entered by the police, and were taken into custody with others. In defence they claimed that they were not there as gamblers or as ordinary spectators, but in the discharge of their duties. They had heard of the intentions of the police, and wanted to describe the descent from actual observation. On the other hand one of the officers swore that he saw one of the reporters handling some of the "chips" used in gambling. This statement was contradicted by several witnesses. The justice before whom the case was tried held that reporters were valuable public servants, to whom certain privileges and immunities were granted by common consent. They were allowed to go where no one else was admitted. In his opinion, neither the spirit nor the letter of the law had been violated by the accused, and he therefore ordered their unconditional discharge.



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, Feb. 18.

Castellar is about to send a circular to foreign powers to prevent them from interfering in the affairs of Spain. It will assure them that the Republic is not aggressive in character, and does not seek to interfere with other nations.

NEW YORK, 18.

The Alabama River at Selma is within three feet of the great July flood, and is still rising.

The Credit Mobilier investigating committee reported to-day. They recommend the expulsion of James Brooks and Oakes Ames from Congress. As to the other members implicated, the committee exonerated them as to improper motives, but intimate that they were imprudent in the investigation. The Committee characterize the credit of Mobilier as a gigantic swindle.

The Carlist chieftain Olo, with 15,000 men yesterday attacked Tafalla in Navarre, but was repulsed. Gold 114 1/2, Exchange 10.

LONDON, 19.

It is rumoured that some of the great Powers have intimated to the Spanish Authorities that they will oppose the formation of a Federal Republic.

Austria will recognize the Republic of Spain as soon as officially notified of its definite establishment.

The Spanish journals express surprise that Don Carlos is suffered by the French to remain so near the Spanish frontier.

An explosion occurred yesterday in a coal mine, "Valk of the Hill," Staffordshire, where the men were at work. Between 30 and 40 are reported killed. The fire was with difficulty extinguished. No bodies yet recovered.

Queen Victoria has ordered a granite sarcophagus for the reception of Napoleon's remains.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the North Germany "Gazette" says that the expeditionary force to Khiva, will not exceed 7,000 men.

Negotiations between Germany and France are proceeding satisfactorily.

The Extreme Left of the French Assembly have abandoned the idea of sending a congratulatory address to the Republicans of Spain.

Gold 114 3/8.

LONDON, 20.

The estimated expenditures for the financial year 1873-74 is \$36,150,000, which is a reduction of \$2,040,000 from those of the current year.

The Rev. Dr. Dugan, Bishop of Clonfert, and the Rev. Canon Quinn of Dublin, have been acquitted of the charges of using spiritual influence to intimidate voters at the Parliamentary Galway election.

A decision was rendered yesterday in the case of Prince Napoleon against ex-Minister La Fracure for illegal expulsion from France. The Court declares its incompetency to try the case, and ordered the plaintiff to pay the costs.

At a meeting of the leading Spanish Conservatives it was decided not to oppose the present government, but urged the dissolution of the Assembly and a convocation of a constituent Cortes.

LONDON, 20—p.m.

The coal mine explosion at Staffordshire on Tuesday killed twenty miners, not forty as reported. The bodies have been recovered.

A Cafe, in Smyrna, undermined by tides, was suddenly swallowed up by the waves, and between one hundred and two hundred persons, mostly Greeks, drowned.

General Sicles has intimated to the Spanish government that the United States is not disposed to press embarrassing questions relative to Cuba, and desiring to place no obstacle in the way of the Republic.

The Governorship of the forty-eight provinces of Spain are to be equally divided between the Radicals and Republicans. The secretaries of the Radical Governors are to be Republicans, and those of Republican Governors, Radicals.

Senor Fiol will retain the Governorship of Madrid for the present. NEW YORK, 20.

Gold 114 1/2.

LONDON, 21.

The bullion in the Bank of England has increased £273,000 during the past week. The amount of bullion gone into Bank in that balance yesterday was £10,000.

The annual race between the Oxford and Cambridge crews is fixed for 23rd March.

BERLIN, 20.

In the Prussian Diet, Herr Compauzen, Minister of Finance, reported the surplus of last year was 20,000,000 thalers, and proposed measures for the reduction of the Public Debt.

LONDON, 21.

It is reported that the European governments are negotiating with a view of

Jointly published... The vote of... He snow... The m... midl... west... Onta... rance... rain... Engla... The hund... Aleut... west... small... (or n... Russi... large... of sh... land... time... seals... four... time... above... ally... take... above... for the... first... of the... sleep... upon... four... food... stand... passe... mean... and v... armer... the r... ly kid... femal... young... older... ing g... to ha... either... ground... from... lora... made... are... The f... die... som... of the... and a... ber be... now... eat t... one p... some... twins... ed the... ed in... rough... he na... and... caref... of the... lands... of the... seal... secur... 000... receive... \$340,0... collect... an th... the tr... tions... out... number... and re... males... of the... Were... be ext... their... States... The paper... Club, B... course... posing... ward... the ent... Gate, f... mentary... with the... tive hom... "The... ter of fac... both ne... writers... have a... possible... would be... annihil... which th... and inte... mation i... the wor... ers be... has impa... ened, all... stimulat... what sta... pose the... Would n... fancy hin... dark age... what the... society?... upon the... exercised... Journal, a... any other... comparat...

Jointly recognizing the Spanish Republic.

Families are leaving Madrid; they anticipate a disturbance in the city.

PARIS, 21.

The decision of the Committee by vote on Wednesday in favour of creating a second Chamber of the Assembly has led to a complete rupture between the parties of the Right and Right centre.

NEW YORK, 21.

Heavy rain in New York. Thick snow storm and strong gale in Boston.

The noon weather report says, during the rest of Friday, the Barometer in middle Atlantic coast will move northward to Cape Cod. That over Lake Ontario will move down the St. Lawrence valley. North East winds with rain and snow will prevail over New England.

The Fur Seal Islands.—One hundred and eighty miles north of the Aleutian peninsula, and three hundred west of the main land of Alaska, are two small islands, known as the Seal Islands, (or more specifically Pribyloff Islands), which was discovered and settled by the Russians some eighty years ago.

The largest one, St. Paul, has about fifty miles of shore line; St. George's probably having twenty or twenty-five. To these islands, come every year, in the summer time, an extraordinary number of fur seals for the purpose of breeding; some four or five millions at least were, at the time of writing, hauled up on the rocky shores.

The old males come first, generally two months before the females. They take up positions on and among the rocks above the tide level, and wait patiently for the arrival of their partners in this instinctive perseverative labor. When they first come out from the sea and lie up on the shore, they are exceedingly fat and sleek, and it is well that they are so, for upon this fatness alone, they live for three, four, and even five months without taking food of any kind, or seldom leaving their stand on the rocks. The existence is not passed in a comatose condition by any means—rather one of the most incessant and violent exercises, fighting furiously among themselves for their positions on the rockery, so desperately as to frequently kill one another, and in attending the females during the breeding season. The younger males are not permitted by the older ones to take a stand on the breeding ground, or rookery; they are obliged to haul up in large droves by themselves, either to one side or far in the rare of the ground occupied by their seniors. It is from these flocks or herds of young bachelors that the selection of killable seals is made and the 'Drivo' taken. Females are never slaughtered for their skins. The females begin to land about the middle of June in large numbers, and very soon after having found their places on the rookery, give birth to their young, and stay by them till the end of September before leaving the ground, only going now and then into the water to wash and cool themselves. The females have but one pup a year, though they may, like some other animals, have occasionally twins, but Captain Bryant, who has watched them for three years, has never observed a case. Their bodies, so well enveloped in fat, are admirably adapted to the rough, sharp edged rocks, on which they lie month after month in apparent ease and comfort. The Government, after careful deliberation over and consideration of many propositions, has leased to the Alaska Commercial Company the Islands for a term of twenty years, giving the Company the exclusive right to take seal-skins, limiting it at the same time to securing a certain sum per annum, \$100,000. For this privilege the Government receives the very handsome sum of \$340,000 yearly, with scarcely any cost of collection more than the pay of one agent and three assistants, who are stationed on the two islands to see that all the conditions of the lease are faithfully carried out. By putting this limitation on the number of seals to be killed every season, and restricting the destruction to the males only, the increase and perpetuation of these valuable animals are ensured. Were this not done the seals would soon be exterminated, as have already been their cousins in the Antarctic.—United States Economist.

A FIGHT WITH A SEAL.—The "North Sydney Herald" says:—Last week Mr. Livingston, of Big Bras d'Or, observed on the ice a seal, playing near the water's edge. He at once started to secure the prize that he imagined almost within his grasp. But how visionary, often, are worldly objects. The seal showed fight, and for an hour a sharp contest took place between it and Mr. L. As he would rush for the seal, the latter would rush for him and bite most fiercely. At last Mr. Livingston, with torn and tattered garments, secured his sealship, and he now has the novel sight of a real white seal gamboling around his yard, petted by his children, and astonishing the neighbors.

In the town of Sterling, Ill., they have resorted to a novel expedient to restrain rum-selling. They have passed an ordinance restraining any keeper of a drinking-shop from painting or staining his windows, or from using for them a screen, or from doing anything which shall prevent passers-by from looking in, and thus seeing plainly who is indulging in liquid refreshments. Whoever wishes to guzzle will be compelled to do so under the full stare of all who please to look at him. We fear that the consequence will be that tipplers in Sterling will soon be lost to all sense of shame, and quite willing to take their quenchers over in the presence of the entire population of the United States.

MARRIED. On yesterday morning, 24th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. D. Falconio, Arthur Courten, Esq., of Glaston, England, to Maggie, youngest daughter of John Fennell, Esq., Clerk of the Peace.

SHIP NEWS. PORT OF HARBOR GRACE. ENTERED. Feb. 24.—Vanguard, (s.s.) Munden, Aberdeen, coal and dry goods—Punton & Munn. CLEARED. Feb. 18.—Kate, Talbot, West Indies, cod fish, salmon and herring—Punton & Munn.

FOR SALE. Just Received Via Halifax, per S. S. Tigress, A SUPPLY OF THE Favorite FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, The Simplest, the Best and the CHEAPEST Family Sewing Machine ever offered for sale in Newfoundland.

—ALSO— No. 2 SINGER MANUFACTURING MACHINE, New Improved Pattern, Manufactured by the Kendall Manufacturing Co., Montreal, and highly finished in all its parts. F. W. BOWDEN, St. John's, Sole Agent for Newfoundland.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS A quantity of CAST STEEL CANADIAN HATCHETS, (Useful for Joining Cabinet Making, and other purposes) At Cost and Charges: HENRY TRAPNELL & Co. Feb. 7.

The World without a Newspaper.—At a meeting of the Urban Club, Mr. G. Linnæus Banks, in the course of a most effective speech on proposing the toast of "The Press and Edward Cave," dwelt upon the debt we owe the enterprising printer of St. John's Gate, for initiating the system of parliamentary reporting, and closed his remarks with the following startling and suggestive home thrust: "There are people—hard-headed, matter of fact people—who affect to despise both newspaper influence and newspaper writers. I should like such people to have a momentary glimpse, if it were possible, of the mere business world as it would be if all newspaper facilities were annihilated. Extinguish all the lights which the press has shed upon the wants and interests of Society: let all the information it has gathered from all parts of the world, and scattered among its readers be forgotten; let all the intelligence it has imparted, all the enterprise it has awakened, all the ingenuity and energy it has stimulated be cast into oblivion; and in what stage of advancement may we suppose the mercantile world would be found? Would not the unfortunate English trader fancy himself transported back into the dark ages? And if such the commercial, what then the social and moral aspect of society? Let any one reflect an instant upon the gigantic power for good or evil exercised by even one ably conducted journal, and then tell me, if you can, of any other human agency that is at all comparable to it!"

NEWS & ITEMS.

THE New York "World" speaks of Froude's reply to Father Burke as "a Roland for an Oliver." Interpreted literally that would mean that neither was entitled to any confidence.

AN Irish editor says that, "In the absence of both editors, the publishers have succeeded in securing the services of a 'gentleman' to edit the paper this week."

A NOVELTY in journalism is promised in England. "The Good Templars" propose to issue a comic temperance newspaper weekly, which shall use the weapons of satire and ridicule against the custom of drinking and the vice which accompany it. It isn't a very good idea. The subject is too serious for fun.

THERE is a man in Waukesha, Wis., who always celebrates a rather remarkable anniversary. Thirteen years ago he was buried in a well, where he remained for seven hours when he was dug out alive. He now never fails to observe the day of his deliverance in a festive manner; and all persons who are buried for seven hours and then dug out ought to follow his example.

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NOTICE.

I GIVE NOTICE that the Co-partnership existing under the firm of Rutherford Brothers,

Between GEORGE C. RUTHERFORD and myself, has been dissolved; that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted in the name of such Co-partnership, and that the residue of the said Co-partnership Stock at present undisposed of is subject to my lien for my share of the same. ANDREW RUTHERFORD. Harbor Grace, Feb. 8th, 1873.

MONEY! PARTIES having MONEY TO LOAN on security of FREEHOLD PROPERTY, situated in Water Street, Harbor Grace, can obtain particulars by application at the Office of this paper. Harbor Grace, Jan. 14, 1873. 6i.

J. Mellis, TAILOR & CLOTHIER, 208, Water Street, St. John's, EGS respectfully to inform the public of Conception Bay generally that he has always on hand a complete assortment of CLOTHING For all seasons of the year, which can be obtained at the LOWEST remunerative PRICES. All Clothing to order, cut in the most fashionable styles, and forwarded with despatch. Terms moderate. Orders from the outports promptly attended to. J. M. visits Conception Bay twice a year, of which notice is duly given. Dec. 10. 1y†

PIANO TUNING! Mr. J. CURRIE, TUNER AND REPAIRER OF

IN returning thanks for past favours, I beg respectfully to solicit a continuance of the same. All work executed punctually, and satisfaction guaranteed. CONCERTINAS also repaired. Satisfactory references as to ability will be given on enquiry. Orders left at No. 170 Water Street will receive immediate attention. Dec. 17. tff

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

CAUTION! HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that, after this date, I will not be responsible for any Debts contracted in my name, without a Written Order from myself. LUCINDA BARTLETT. Bay Roberts, Nov. 13, 1872.

SEALER'S AGREEMENTS FOR SALE at the Office of this paper. W. H. THOMPSON, AGENT FOR Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. THOMPSON, AGENT FOR Parsons' Purgative Pills.

NOTICES.

HARBOR GRACE MEDICAL HALL.

W. H. THOMPSON, PROPRIETOR,

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND A CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF

Drugs, Medicines, Dry Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable

Gallup's Floriline for the Teeth and Breath

Keating's Worm Tablets

" Cough Lozenges

Rowland's Odonto

Oxley's Essence of Ginger

Lamplough's Pyretic Saline

Powel's Balsam Aniseed

Medicamentum (stamped)

British Oil

Balsam of Life

Chlorodyne

Mexican Mustang Liniment

Steer's Opodilloc

Radway's Ready Relief

Arnold's Balsam

Murray's Fluid Magnesia

" Acidulated Syrup

S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer

Rositer's "

Ayer's Hair Vigor

" Sarsaparilla

" Cherry Pectoral

Pickles, French Capers, Sauces

Soothing Syrup

Kaye's Coaguline

India Rubber Sponge

Teething Rings

Sponge, Tooth Cloths

Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes

Widow Welch's Pills

Cockle's "

Holloway's "

Norton's "

Hunt's "

Morrison's "

Radway's "

Ayer's "

Parsons' "

Jaynes' "

Holloway's Ointment

Adams' Indian Salve

Russia Salve

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

Outport Orders will receive careful and prompt attention. May 14. tff

LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,

[LATE EVANS, LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT.]

COMMISSION AGENTS.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE AND PURCHASE OF

DRY & PICKLED FISH

FLOUR, PROVISIONS, WEST INDIA PRODUCE

—AND—

DRY GOODS.

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

FOR SALE.

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. tff

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH SUPPLY OF

ADAMS'

INDIAN

SALVE.

W. H. THOMPSON.

BLANK FORMS

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—BY—

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OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Life

Time has four seasons richly wrought  
With earth, life's joy and sorrow;  
And many a heart with hope is fraught  
That may be sad to-morrow—  
That spring-time, with its buds and flowers,  
Its gloomy hours and glad ones,  
Its genial suns and April showers,  
Its pleasant dreams and sad ones.

The summer-time of life its bloom  
Around the heart is wreathing,  
Yet dark-eyed passion-rose illumines  
The soul where Hope was breathing  
Her earnest prayers, and o'er its chords  
A strange, wild music stealing,  
Reveals, in plainer terms than words,  
Its truthfulness of feeling.

Life's autumn comes, and o'er the heart,  
Its fond ties rudely crushing,  
Bidding its brightest dreams depart,  
Reality is rushing:  
And memory, through the dim lit past,  
Looks back to youth's sweet dreamings,  
And dwells mid joys too bright to last  
In summer's passion gleamings.

The winter days of life draw near,  
The heart of earth grows weary,  
And seeks in vain for ought to cheer,  
Its loveliness lives so dreary.  
The chilling blasts around our way  
With whispering voices creep,  
Too late we've learned life's but a day  
Of mingled joy and weeping.

SELECT STORY.

MARCIA;  
—OR—  
THE LADY OF FERN  
NOOK.

There was an instant and simultaneous suspension of employment. The scene was a fashionable club, the hour verging towards ten at night—a starlit night, with a pale crescent moon in the sky, throwing faint light on one side of each street, dense shadows on the other. Men sitting by distant tables, reading, cast aside their papers, and hasten to the open windows, conversation ceased, and a profound silence took the place of the subdued murmur a moment before filling the lofty room. Every head was bent forward in an attitude of attention; and the heavy window-draperies were pushed back by eager hands, to give an uninterrupted view of the street below. What was the cause of this sudden change? Simply the sound of a woman's voice, issuing from the shadows on the opposite side of the street, in the first notes of a sweet old ballad. Yet such a voice! It rose until it trembled in the air with the wild sweetness of a lark; it sank into low waves of richest melody; its clear, crystalline upper notes might have been those of a seraph singing in the clouds; its lower tones the melodious spell of some Circe. Every rare inflection of feeling was conveyed in its rounded notes, which displayed every added charm that art could bestow, as, after a momentary pause, the singer proceeded to execute one of the most difficult Italian arias from one of the popular operas of the day.

In the meantime, nothing could be seen of the owner of this magnificent voice, save the outline of a black-cloaked figure, standing in the dense shadows of the opposite houses; and perhaps the liquid notes, pouring from those unseen lips, received a subtler charm from the shade from which they poured in so full and perfect a cascade of song.

A mystery has a thousand charms for the most plegmatic temperament, and that one was here could not be doubted.

I would give a thousand dollars to find out who our melodeous incognito is! said one of the group of gentlemen, in a low, excited tone, as, after the concluding note of the aria had quivered into silence, the black-robed form advanced across the street, and paused under the club-house windows in evident expectation of a reward from her auditors.

The street was a retired and aristocratic one, and though one or two pedestrians had paused, fascinated by the strains, yet the group at the window constituted her principal auditory.

Done! said another young man in answer to the speaker. I take you at your word, Desborough. A thousand dollars, if I find out the identity of the mysterious songstress.

Money was of little consequence with the wealthy Basil Desborough, and he repeated—

Yes, I say again, I'd give a thousand dollars to find out about her. At the same time, I do not think you are at all likely to further my whim. See! and he pointed to the black-robed form moving rapidly down the street, having secured the silver and gold pieces which were showered at her feet from the window.

A faint smile crossed the lips of the second speaker. He looked after the retreating figure, then at his watch.

Fifteen minutes after ten; at fifteen minutes past eleven, expect me here with

the desired information. And, with a graceful bow to the gentlemen surrounding him, he quietly left the apartment, followed by the amused glances of some, the dubious ones of others.

Your thousand is sure to go, Desborough, said an elderly gentleman good-humoredly. Fenton mistook his sphere of action in not becoming a detective.

Basil laughed with frank good-humor. I'm sure I hope he'll earn it, he said lightly, dismissing the subject. Who'll come for a stroll *POUR PASSER LE TEMPS*?

A couple of young men joined him, and the three strolled down the quiet street into the brilliantly lighted city, their gay laughter coming back to the ears of those who remained behind, and with whom Basil's offer furnished a new and interesting subject of conversation; though, in his circle, the whims of the young millionaire had come to be regarded with more of amusement than surprise.

In the meantime, Fenton, without the least appearance of uncertainty, struck into a by-street, leading to one of the humbler suburbs of the city. And, although the shadowy form of the singer had faded from view, he pursued his way with the assured air of one who sees his destination in his mind's eye. He walked slowly, and the gas lamps, under which he passed, revealed the fact that his pale features wore a certain expression in which might be traced the faintest shadow of nervousness, not in any way approaching fear, yet akin to it. He had the appearance of a man who was calculating the cost of a venture, and was uncertain whether the possible profit would counterbalance the certain danger. But at that moment he stood in dire need of a certain sum, and Mucious Fenton was not one to withdraw his hand from the golden prize because it was guarded by the ghosts of murdered love and honor; and, indeed, his dislike to his present task was more from an innate honor of what is termed a scene, than from any keen perception of the presence of those spirits.

Young Fenton certainly possessed an intellectual being, in so far as such can be dissociated from the presence of the soul; but where the two harmonize and blend in tone, there remained, in this man, a blank, or what passed as such to merely human insight. After a walk of some ten minutes, he came to a street where the houses stood somewhat apart from each other, and, though old and tumble-down, had a certain air of faded respectability. A few immense elm trees grew here and there, at wide intervals, down its melancholy length, and the rustling of their leaves, and the subdued hum of the city, were the only sounds which broke the stillness.

A solitary bar of light, from a distant, uncurtained window, fell across the street, and made the sombre shadows of the rest more apparent; and it seemed as though one had wandered into a weird world quite distinct from that brilliant one separated from it but by the length of a couple of streets. No one was astir, and the footstep of Fenton, light, though it was, re-echoed from the broken plank sidewalk, green and slippery from age. No gas lamps shed their cheerful glow over the scene, and whether considering himself in danger from the insecure state of the planking, or wishing to proceed more silently, he left the sidewalk and pursued his course along the middle of the street until he stood opposite the house from whence the solitary light issued. It came from the apartment on the ground floor, and a tall form passing hastily across its glare, threw a gigantic and fantastic shadow on the street.

The house, itself, was exactly similar in outward appearance to those forming the remainder of the street—lonesome, gloomy, and touched by the devouring taint of poverty.

Fenton was not a man much swayed by external surroundings, yet a slight chill ran through him as he glanced up and down the murky street, to make certain that he was alone before he approached the house. The shudder was followed by a low laugh, and slowly, but without hesitation, he ascended the two or three wooden steps, leading to the hall door, and with his ungloved hand rapped lightly and in a peculiar manner on the worm-eaten panel. Twice he repeated the summons. Then a quick step, firm, yet agitated, sounded in the empty hall; there was a chain and bolt being removed, and the next instant the door was hung open to its widest extent, and the form of a woman, sharply defined against the light streaming into the narrow hall from a side room, appeared.

Mucious!

Marcia!

The voice of the woman expressed surprise, joy, a thousand emotions; while Fenton's was slightly deprecatory, suavely polite, nothing more. She half extended her hand towards him, but the lack of warmth in his tone seemed to strike her; for she allowed it to drop to her side, and drew back to allow him

to enter. When he had done so, she closed the door and preceded him in silence into the room whence issued the light.

A small, bare room, containing little but a cooking-stove, a couple of deal chairs, and a table. A heavy black mantle was thrown carelessly over the back of one of the chairs, and a guitar lay on the top of a pile of music which stood in a corner. Everything was spotlessly clean, and the blazing fire in the stove put a certain air of comfort to the apartment.

The woman, addressed as Marcia by Fenton, drew down the blind over the solitary window, and then slowly advanced to the table, at the opposite side of which he had seated himself. She leaned her hand on the table, and bent her eyes on his face, on which the lamp cast its full, unshadowed glare. He was too perfect a master of the situation for that. His face never changed a muscle, and with the caution of his character he waited for her to speak first. She waited too, but her impulsive nature urged her into impatience.

Well? she said, breaking the silence, at length, with the single monosyllable. Yet in the simple word three emotions found expressions—love, anxiety, and the thrill of hope. There was a pathetic questioning too, in it, and in her eyes, which might have won a response from a stone. It did not from him.

I am here, you see, he said, in his easy, assured way, unexpectedly, I have no doubt, to you.

To me? she answered, still looking intently at him. Yes, I had given up all hopes of ever seeing you again.

Taking her tone, with her woman's quick intuition, from his, she had controlled her voice to its steadiest, and she now withdrew her eyes from his, and with a slight pallor creeping over the dusky roses of her face, but otherwise sustaining a forced calmness of demeanor, she seated herself, still keeping the table between them. Her fingers clenched themselves on her lap with nervous agony, of which nothing appeared in her face.

Fenton did not appear inclined to speak again, and once more it fell to her to break the silence.

Is your wife dead? And have you come to legalize our marriage?

Fenton raised his delicate brown eyebrows in a smile at once amused and deprecatory.

To the first part of your question—which is put my dear Marcia, with your usual openness—yes. To the second part, my candor shall equal yours when I answer—no!

To say that his answer was unexpected, would be untrue: to say that she looked stunned, or broken by it, would be equally so. A peculiar expression passed over her face. She looked again steadily at the impassive countenance and then quietly accepted the situation.

We will not refer to that subject again, she said, dismissing it with a slight wave of the hand. I have no doubt that you have taken the proper view of the case. But in the meantime, to what do I owe the honor of this visit to-night?

His vanity, which was the ruling passion of his mind, was wounded by the indifference of her manner; while, at the same time, his prudence foresaw his designs made easier than they would have been had she shown a fierce indignation at the cool announcement of his intentions. Balancing both sentiments, satisfaction predominated, and his manner became more agreeable than it was before.

With all his astuteness could he not perceive that the calm before him was so deceitful as that which preceded the wild and furious cyclone? It is a curious fatality, which, at times seems to throw a glamor over eyes, and, at others, to possess the keen, piercing gaze of the eagle.

For some time Fenton and Marcia sat engaged in earnest conversation, and it was only by making the utmost haste that the former arrived at the club in time to keep the appointment with Basil Desborough.

As Marcia closed the door after him, a glow of triumph seemed to irradiate her whole beautiful face and form, she raised her shapely head as though to register a vow, and her lips moved though no words were audible.

Not only have I found out where our fair songstress resides, said Fenton to Basil Desborough, but I have obtained permission to introduce you to her; she is truly a magnificent creature.

Thanks, said Desborough rather dryly; but a man so near the eve of his marriage as I am, owes something to his future wife. Curiosity concerning the owner of an uncommon voice, and an introduction to a street ballad singer are two different things.

Despite his good-humor and frankness, people found it very difficult to move Basil from a once formed resolution, and Fenton immediately perceived his difficulty. But a meeting between Marcia and Basil he had resolved should take place, and before his iron will and

gigantic selfishness every obstacle must eventually succumb.

Basil Desborough was engaged to the richest heiress in the city of New York, a young girl, an orphan from her earliest years, and who had not yet appeared in society. She was a beautiful creature, with just the faults and virtues, in a degree, one would expect from a training such as hers had been, entirely conducted by strangers. But the natural nobility of her character, unformed as it yet was, had, to a great extent, counteracted its baneful effects, and a more charming, lovable girl did not exist than Maria, or, as she was generally called May Carlyon.

She was spending her summer at a quiet little retreat among the hills, with her former governess, and there Basil expected to join her in the course of a couple of weeks. They were to be married during the autumn.

Basil was detained in New York during this period, by some of those duties entailed on large land-owners; but the instant this business was concluded, he left for Fern Nook, and arrived there on the evening of the second day after leaving New York. He had a true love of the country, and, as he checked his horse in view of the cottage, having ridden in preference to driving from the station five miles away, he sat quietly for a few minutes in intense enjoyment of the beauty of the scene, the balmy, golden quiet of the hour.

The road wound down the side of a hill through groves of towering elms and leafy, murmuring maples, through which the level sunbeams glanced and quivered like liquid gold. A mountain stream leaped along beside the road, and, in the tiny valley below, expanded into a miniature lake, on the further bank of which stood the cottage, its high, fantastic, peaked roof and quaint gables peeping out from a perfect grove of flowering trees, while a couple of gigantic shade trees stood like huge sentinels on either side of this charming little nest.

On the bosom of the lake, a light shallop was idly floating. It contained two figures, one of whom, with the keen sight of a lover, Basil recognized as that of May; and the second he supposed to be Mrs. Orme, her quondam governess and present chaperone.

To attract their attention, he called aloud, and waved his handkerchief; and when he saw that his presence was perceived, he galloped round the lake, and arrived at the little landing just as the shallop darted to within a few feet of the shore, in time to assist the ladies to land, and to see that May's companion was not Mrs. Orme.

The most beautiful woman I have ever seen, was his first thought, as his gaze fell on her; then his loyal heart and eyes returned to May.

Had Milo's Venus descended from her pedestal in the Douver, aglow with the rosy tints of life, he would have admired her heartily, and turned with undiminished affection to the slight young creature at his side, with her innocent, girlish graces and sweet gray eyes.

They were a thoroughly well-bred pair, and her slender white hand released itself from his earnest grasp, to indicate her companion, with a pretty little gesture.

My friend, Mrs. Marchmont, Mr. Basil Desborough.

Basil bowed, wondering much where May had discovered Mrs. Marchmont, this beautiful woman, whose name he had never heard before. Mrs. Marchmont extended her hand to him with a soft, dreamy smile, and a pensive sweetness in her dusky eyes and low voice, as she said—

May's friend must be mine, Mr. Desborough. I am glad to see you.

There was such an ineffable atmosphere of graceful elegance surrounding her, that her slightest action was replete with it, and her simply worded welcome, from the expressive tones of her harmoniously modulated voice, seemed to contain a volume of meaning.

She was dressed in a kind of reminiscence of grief, to wit, some cloudy, much puffed robe of silvery gray, with ruffles of violet ribbon; and the dusky brown waves of her chignon were partially concealed by a thick black tulle hat, with a wreath of white violets, and a subtle and intoxicating odor of the same seemed to diffuse itself in the air surrounding her. Though several years older than slight, little May, she had not yet lost the bloom of youth; and the delicate pink in her cheeks was like the glowing of a rose through a shade of creamy hue. She was just middle height, with an assured, yet undulating grace of figure and movement quite different to the elastic buoyancy of May's.

There is no more dangerous or seductive companion in the world than a young widow, and such Basil was not long in finding out Mrs. Marchmont to be. That she had loved the late Mr. Marchmont, there could be little doubt, for an air of sadness never left her features, and, if possible, rendered her more attractive and fascinating than by nature she was; and any mention of him seemed to pain her so that all took care

not to grieve her by any reference to him.

On reaching the cottage porch, she went in, leaving Basil and May alone together in the shadow of the clustering jessamine. In answer to Desborough's rather anxious inquiries, May gave him a detailed and eager account of how this lovely Mrs. Marchmont had arrived, about ten days before, at the country inn, half a mile away from Fern Nook; and how, meeting in all their walks, they had formed such an affection for her that she had, on the previous day, invited her to make a prolonged stay at the cottage.

She had so much delicacy and taste, continued May, clasping her delicate hands round Basil's arm, and looking up into his face, where she saw a cloud which she naturally laid to the account of the anticipated interruption her presence would be to the lover's tete-a-tetes, that I know, darling, she won't make you one bit jealous.

Basil sighed a little impatiently. My impulsive little treasure, he said, you don't understand these things. But tell me, what does Mrs. Orme think of this beautiful unknown widow?

Everything that is nice and kind, replied May, joyfully.

She must be a kind of enchantress, then, said Basil, smiling, as he thought of sour, precise Mrs. Orme's saying everything that was nice and kind of anybody.

Just the very epithet for her, she said; what a dear, clever old boy you are. Here the subject of Mrs. Marchmont was dismissed, and they glided into that delightful sea of tender nonsense in which lovers, especially young ones delight. Basil was two-and-twenty, while May, sweet May, was seventeen.

Mrs. Marchmont was an established fact at Fern Nook, and, to tell its inmates, a very charming and pleasant one indeed. To generous, impulsive May, her beauty and sweetness seemed like those of an angel; and the sour but good-hearted Mrs. Orme never tired of finding out new, good qualities in her disposition and character. Basil even felt ashamed of his misgivings concerning her, and never offended May now by a clouded brow when she sung her friend's praise. She seemed to blend at once into their quiet home life, and with rare tact devoted herself chiefly to Mrs. Orme, in order to leave the young lovers free to follow their own inclinations, and to enjoy each other's society *AD LIBITUM*.

One evening, when they had walked out among the hills, and Mrs. Orme was confined to her apartment with a severe headache, Mrs. Marchmont found herself the sole occupant of the pretty little drawing-room. Taking a seat in one of those graceful sloping chairs in the low window, with a volume of Tennyson open on her knee, she resigned herself to a state that was neither reverent nor complete mental rest.

The window was of stained glass, and the evening sun threw gorgeous patches of ruby and gold in a kind of shower round her, staining her white dress with Tyrian dyes, and throwing a quaint and fantastic coloring over her dusky beauty; a kind of amber glory fell around her head and throat, and formed a faint reflection in her dreamy eyes and misty waves of hair. Her slender hands were clasped lightly over the open page, and the position of her head, thrown back against the narrow velvet back of the chair, displayed the exquisite lines of throat, chin and bust to perfection.

There was nothing instantly dazzling about her beauty, but a sense of it grew on you until it completely filled your soul, and left nothing to be desired or added. The perfumed quiet of the room, and the golden warmth of the hour, all were alike conducive to repose, and a light sleep closed her eyes as she sat thus.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

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