

The Star,

And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Advertiser.

VOLUME II.

HARBOR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1873.

NUMBER 29.

USEFUL INFORMATION

OCTOBER.

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
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	31	..

Moon's Phases.

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

Full Moon..... 4th, 0.17 p. m.
 Last Quarter..... 11th, 9.17 p. m.
 New Moon..... 20th, 0. 6 a. m.
 First Quarter..... 27th, 4.42 a. m.

Mall Steamers to Depart from St. John's.

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

Wholesale Prices Current, St. John's.

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

172 WATER STREET, 172
JAMES FALLON,
 Tin, Copyer and Sheet-Iron Worker,

BEGS respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Harbor Grace and outports that he has commenced business in the Shop No. 172 Water Street, Harbor Grace, opposite the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co., and is prepared to fill all orders in the above lines, with neatness and despatch, hoping by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

JOBGING
 Done at the Cheapest possible Terms.
 Dec. 13. ttf

NOTICES.

JAMES HOWARD COLLIS

Dealer and Importer of

ENGLISH & AMERICAN HARDWARE,

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

TROUTING GEAR,

In great variety and best quality, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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

One door East of P. HURONS, Esq. **N.B.**—FRAMES, any size material, made to order. St. John's, May 10.

FOR SALE.

RESERVEES & GROCERIES!

Just received For Sale by the Subscriber—

Fresh Cove OYSTERS Spiced do.

APPLES

PEACHES

Strawberries—preserved in Syrup
 Brambleberries do.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—

A Choice Selection of GROCERIES.

T. M. CAIRNS.

Opposite the Premises of Messrs. W. Ross & Co.

Sept. 17.

HARBOR GRACE

BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT,

E. W. LYON, Proprietor.

Importer of British and American

NEWSPAPERS

—AND—

PERIODICALS.

Constantly on hand, a varied selection of

School and Account Books

Prayer and Hymn Books for different denominations

Music, Charts, Log Books, Playing Cards

French Writing Paper, Violins

Concertinas, French Musical Boxes

Albums, Initial Note Paper & Envelopes

Tissue and Drawing Paper

A large selection of Dime & Half Dime

MUSIC, &c., &c.

Lately appointed Agent for the OTTAWA

PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COMPANY

Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manufacturing Jeweler.

Large selection of

CLOCKS, WATCHES

MEERSCHAUM PIPES,

PLATED WARE, and

JEWELRY of every description & style

May 14. ttf

GEORGE BOWEN,

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 attended to.

St. John's, Jan. 4.

HARBOR GRACE

MEDICAL HALL,

W. H. THOMPSON,

Proprietor,

Has always on hand carefully

selected Stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

DRY PAINTS,

Oils, &c., &c.

And nearly every article in

his line that is recommended:

Gallup's Florida for the Teeth and Breat

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 Mustard Liniment

Steer's Apodiloe

Radway's Ready Relief, Arnold's Balsam

Murray's Fluid Magnesia

Acidulated Syrup

S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer

Rosier's " "

Ayer's Hair Vigor " "

" Sarsaparilla " "

" Cherry Pectoral " "

Pickles, French Capers, Sauces

Soothing Syrup, Kava's Coaguline

India Rubber Sponge, Resinuing

Sponge, Tooth Cloths

Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes

Widow Walch's Pills Morrison's Pills

Cockle's " Radway's "

Holloway's " Ayer's "

Norton's " Parsons' "

Hunt's " Jaynes' "

Holloway's Ointment

Adams' Indian Salve, Russia Salve

Morehead's Plaster, Com Plaster

Mather's Feeding Bottles

Bond's Marking Ink, Corn Flour

Nelson's Hops, Arrowroot, Sage, Gold Leaf

French's Gelatine and Isinglass

Bonnet Glue, Best German Glycerine

Lime Juice, Honey, Best Ground Coffee

Nixy's Black Lead

Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Woodill's Worm Lozenges

" Baking Powder

McLean's Vermifuge

Lea's India Rubber Varnish

Copal Varnish,

Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies, Wicks,

Burners, &c., &c.

Cod Liver Oil,

Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophos

phites

Extract of Logwood, in 1/2 lb. boxes

Cudbear, Worm Tea, Toilet Soaps

Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair

Oils

Pain Killer

Henry's Calomed Magnesia

Enema Instruments, Gold Beater's Skin

Fumigating Pastilles, Seidlitz Powders

Furniture Polish, Plate Polish

Flavouring Essences, Spices, &c., &c.

Robinson's Patent Barley

" Groats

All the above proprietary articles

bear the Government Stamp, without

which none are genuine.

Outport Orders will receive careful and

prompt attention. ttf

Sept. 7

St. John's, May 7, 1873.

LeMessurier & Knight,

COMMISSION AGENTS.

Particular attention given to

the Sale and Purchase of

RY & PICKLED

FISH

FLOUR, PROVISIONS,

WEST INDIA PRODUCE

—AND—

DRY GOODS.

Consignments solicited.

St. John's, May 7, 1873. ttf

BLANK FORMS

Executed with NEATNESS

and DESPATCH at the Office

of this paper.

POETRY.

Courage to Do Right.

We may have courage, all of us

To start at honor's call,

To meet a foe, protect a friend,

Or face a cannon-ball!

To show the world one hero lives,

The foremost in the fight—

But do we always manifest

The courage to do right?

To answer, No! with steady breath,

And quick unflinching tongue,

When fierce temptation, ever near,

Her siren song has sung?

To care not for the bartering tone,

The jest or studied slight;

Content if we can only have

The courage to do right?

To step aside from fashion's course,

Or custom's favored plan;

To pluck an outcast from the street,

Or help a fellow man?

If not, then let us nobly try,

Henceforth with all our might,

In every case to muster up

The courage to do right!

We Can Make Home Happy.

Though we may not change the cottage

For mansions tall and grand,

Or exchange the little grass plot

For a boundless stretch of sand,

Yet there's something brighter, dearer,

Than the wealth we'd thus command.

Though we have no means to purchase

Costly pictures rich and rare;

Though we have not silken hangings

For the walls so cold and bare,

We can hang them o'er with garlands,

For flowers bloom everywhere.

We can make home very cheerful,

If the right course we begin;

We can make its inmates happy,

And their truest blessings win;

It will make a small room brighter,

If we let the sunshine in.

We can gather round the fireside

When the evening hours are long;

We can blend our hearts and voices

In happy, social song;

We can glide our ering brother—

Lead him from the path of wrong.

We may fill our home with music

And with sun-hine brimming o'er,

If against all dark intruders

We will firmly close the door;

Yet should the evil shadow enter,

We must love each other more.

There are treasures for the lowly,

Which the grandest fail to find;

There is a chain of sweet affection

Between friends of kindred mind;

We may reap the choicest blessings

From the poorest lot assigned.

(From the Morning Chronicle)

Wreck of the Barque 'Rivolt.'

CHANNEL, PORT AU BASQUE,

September 23, 1873.

On Sunday morning, the 21st inst., at 2

a.m., this ill-fated barque, Corrievau

master, struck upon the reefs of Duck Island,

a total wreck. The previous evening and

most of Saturday was very thick and foggy,

the wind here having veered from S.

S. E. to S. W., blowing hard, and with a

very heavy sea running, which broke pre-

viously over the reefs and islands all along

the coast. The Rivolt was a barque of

450 tons burthen, sailed from Barbadoes

on the 1st of September, with a cargo of

800 puncheons of molasses, bound for

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lashing himself to a board and swimming. How this man escaped with life is a mystery; for not only was he dashed over and through the breakers, but he was surrounded and repeatedly overwhelmed by the puncheons of the cargo, which at the time were driving about in every direction and smashing against the rocks; yet as if by a miracle he was carried over and finally launched into comparatively safe water, where he was picked up by a boat more dead than alive. He was quite insensible for some time afterwards, but soon recovered when some simple restoratives were applied. Great credit is due to one Samuel Years, who persisted in taking his boat, to make a last effort to save this man, while all the other lookers on had given him up as already dead.

When the safety of the crew was announced, which nearly every one present looked upon as a matter of impossibility, a thrill of joy and thankfulness ran like an electric spark through the little community; the first words in every mouth being, as one met another—'Thank God they are safe, but have lost everything and are nearly naked!' Such was indeed literally their condition, and many of those who were nearest the place of landing stripped themselves as far as decency would permit, to clothe and comfort them. Before the night closed in food and covering was supplied by voluntary contribution to the poor destitute creatures, and all concerned had the satisfaction of knowing that if they still lacked many comforts which might have been supplied at a more favored locality, they were at all events safe from the fearful perils to which they had been so lately exposed.

The case of shipwreck above recorded suggests the necessity of an effort being made for having some systematic plan adopted at this and other like places to provide against such emergencies. Within the last two or three months there have been no less than three wrecks within a few miles of this place; and there appears to be neither special appliances of any kind, or any persons in particular authorized to act promptly on such occasions, when prompt action may many times be the means, not only of alleviating suffering, but of saving human life. It is true that (in this case at least) the people generally have behaved nobly, and shown great generosity and hospitality; but they are for the greater part very poor, and can ill afford to supply any of the necessities of life beyond the imperative requirements of their own families, without assistance or remuneration. As to the exertions of the three men Blakeburn, Moison and Buckley, and I may also add Years as a fourth, they cannot be overestimated, and I am firmly of opinion that if their conduct was properly represented to the Humane Society they would not be permitted to go unrewarded. For the present I would appeal to the sympathies of the countrymen of the wrecked crew in particular, and to a generous public in general in their behalf, and now subscribe myself,

ONE OF THE SPECTATORS.



HARBOR GRACE, OCT. 4, 1873.

COURT OF GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS.

THE Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace was held at the Court House in this town on Monday last, the 6th inst., Israel L. McNeil, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate and Acting District Judge, presiding.

The Grand Jury, of which Claudius Watts, Esq., was chosen Foreman, having been sworn by the Clerk of the Peace, was charged as follows by his Honour:—

Mr. Foreman and Gentlemen of the Grand Jury:

It affords us sincere pleasure to inform you there is no business of a criminal character to occupy your attention on the present occasion. The quarter just closed has been unmarked by any instance of serious crime in this town, and the Police Calendar has not been so light for many previous years.

It is satisfactory to know that the result of the Shore fishery, as far as this Bay is concerned, has been better the present season than that of last year, and it is to be hoped the Labrador fishery at its close may be found equally remunerative to all concerned in this important branch of our industries.

The potato crop, upon which many families in this district mainly depend for subsistence during the winter months, has fortunately been free from disease the present season, and the quality is most excellent. The condition and circumstances of the laboring classes would be greatly improved if they would pay more attention to the cultivation of the land as a means of support, and depend less upon uncertain fisheries.

Our public streets and roads are now in excellent condition. Much good work has been done the present season under the superintendence of the Road Board, especially on Harvey Street, which is now equal to any street in the island. The new Dock and Landing Place at the foot of Bannerman Street, recently finished by order of the Board of Works, is a substantial improvement, and will be a great benefit to the inhabitants of that locality and to the public generally.

A Court of Revision of Voters for this district will be held each and every day of the present week, at the Police Office, between the hours of eleven o'clock and three o'clock p.m., where parties whose names may have been omitted in the Registry, can have them inserted upon proving their qualification in due form.

You will, Gentlemen, please visit and inspect the Gaol, and if you have any presentation to make, it shall be promptly forwarded to the Executive.

The Grand Jury, having inspected the Gaol, retired to their Room, and shortly after returned into Court without making any presentment.

The Court then adjourned 'til Monday, 13th inst.

THE "Chronicle" of Monday last observes:—On Saturday last the Postmaster General received a telegram, of which we annex a copy, and which explains the non-receipt at the St. John's Office of certain mails which should have come by "Hibernian":

HALIFAX, Oct. 3, 1873,

To Postmaster, St. John's, Five bags newspapers for your office received by "Hibernian" to-day. Will return them by next mail.

B. W. COCHRAN, P. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

SIRS,—The remarks of "A Tradesman" in the last issue of your invaluable journal, are well worthy the perusal of every fisherman and mechanic in this district, and should be pondered over by all who are interested in the general prosperity of the community. I must say that I am fully cognizant of the evils complained of by your correspondent, and often regret the existence of the corrupt and intolerable system of trade forced upon us by a few individuals whose thirst for wealth and influence has led them to commit such acts of injustice as to incur the indignation and reproach of all honestly engaged in the business pursuits of the country. Not content with monopolising the trade and depriving our hardy fishermen of the common necessities of life, by over-charging them for supplies and withholding cash payment for produce and labor, they now endeavor to prevent the free exercise of the electoral franchise by trying to compel the free and independent electors of this district to be made the stepping stones to a position from which further injustice may be dealt out by the monopolists and their sycophants. In this latter attempt, however, I am happy to say they are not likely to succeed. The "bread and butter influence"—so potent in years gone by—seems to have lost ground of late, and the people are now determined to act as conscience dictates, and take a firm stand in maintaining their rights, and advancing the interests of the country generally. The shameful treatment we have been compelled to suffer at the hands of a few vile impostors has aroused the bitterest feelings of indignation, and I am confident that no stone will be left unturned to hasten the dawn of a new era in the trade of this large and populous town.

In making these remarks, I am actuated by no vindictive or selfish motive; but merely by a desire to open the eyes of my fellow-countrymen to a sense of the great injustice they are subject to by two or three individuals whom fortune has favored with a greater measure of success than that which has fallen to the lot of many more-deserving men, and by the use of which they do not scruple to raise the hand of oppression and tyranny whenever an opportunity is afforded to pander to their insatiable appetite for personal gain and self-aggrandisement—often resorting to illegal means to accomplish the base and ignoble object.

Your manly and independent course in reference to the subject of this letter is certainly commendable, and should meet with the hearty support of the public at large.

Yours, &c., A MECHANIC.

FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.

From Our Bonavista Correspondent.

Nearer and nearer approaches the day which shall decide who are next to become the representatives of the different constituencies of the country. Political banterings and argumentative discussions are frequent and keen, even where opinions do not widely differ. As much, if not more of the controversy embraces disputations as to who would or would "not" be the "best man" to return to the House, while the real nature and value of the principal questions at issue are barely taken into account.

Of course like any other district, we have a number of favorites, yet no one in particular seems to have the balance of popularity. True, the lieges have not been addressed by the various candidates, therefore it is that great diversity of opinion at present exists.

Fall weather is upon us, and "Casho" is the cry. Fortunately there is abundance of the lucre here, so that the people at large have prospects of spending a long and inclement winter in comfort and plenty.

The S.S. "Walrus" called in here this evening.

B. Oct. 1, 1873.

Wreck of the Schooner "Three Brothers."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE.]

DEAR SIR,—

On Sunday forenoon, September 14th, some of the inhabitants of Little Codroy River discovered the hull of a vessel laboring in the trough of the waves, about three or four miles seaward from Ne-West Cove. They immediately set out in five boats towards the wreck. The day was fine, but the sea high. They boarded the wreck before sunset and discovered it to be a schooner of over 60 tons,—her register afterwards found, showed her to be 60. On her stern white letters was painted the name "Three Brothers," Petite Riviere, N. S., with a compass and square. She was laden with green fish, and supplied with all materials necessary for the prosecution of the cod-fishery. They towed her ashore after three days continuous labor, never letting her go all that time. Having pumped her dry they discovered in the fore-castle the bodies of five men in an advanced state of decomposition. They were dressed in their oil clothes and evidently prepared for heavy weather. They had been dead about three weeks, and doubtless met their fate in the terrible storm of August 25th. The bodies were placed in deal coffins, and buried with all decency and respect in the vicinity of the English cemetery at Little Codroy River. Several articles of clothing, &c. were discovered, which can be had by relatives of the deceased on application to John McIsaac, Little River. Among the articles discovered was a small sum of money, consisting of \$5.25 which was expended in burying the bodies. In another trunk was found the sum of 22 shillings, a handkerchief and stockings marked M.M.H., a boat, or fish-jack, marked J. T.; a book of Protestant hymns, with music notes, on one leaf of which was written James L. Riess, Petite Riviere. This book was entirely destroyed by the water. An English Protestant Bible was found, on which was written in several places, "Milford Fralick, A.D. 1852; Milford Fralick, 'maney beblony' (?) July 8, 1870, on board the schooner 'Alliance';" also on the back cover of the same book, "David Abbot, born in the year 1825." This book is not altogether destroyed. Some boots and clothes of smaller size, evidently belonging to a boy were also found, but no body corresponding to them was discovered. The schooner was registered at Lunenburg, N. S., and belonged to I believe, to—Perry & Sons. In the hope that these particulars may tend to dispel the anxiety, and allay the grief of the relatives of these unfortunate men, and assist them in recovering some of the objects as mementoes of the departed, I beg the insertion of these particulars in your Journal, and remain,

Yours truly, M. F. HOWLEY, R. C. Clergyman.

NEWS & ITEMS.

Mrs. Minnie Benton was arrested in a house on Lexington-ave recently by order of District-Attorney Phelps, and is held under \$5,000 bail to appear as a witness in the Stokes' case. A few days after the murder of Fisk she visited Stokes at the Tombs' Prison, and told him that she could give most important testimony in his favour, but would ask \$10,000 for her service. She claims to have found a revolver belonging to Fisk while ascending the stairway just after the shooting occurred.

INTELLIGENCE from Mr. Leigh Smith's Arctic Expedition has been received up to July 4. The Diana had relieved with provisions three Swedish Government ships fast in the ice at the north end of Spitzbergen. The supplies were sledged four miles over the ice. Mr. Leigh Smith hoped to go farther north than any other explorer. The Diana had received stores from the Samson yacht, from Hull.

THE Church Missionary Society and the British and Foreign Bible Society have received the munificent donation of £5,000 each from an anonymous donor, as a 'Thank-offering for special mercies.'

It is announced from Copenhagen that the laying of the submarine cable between England, Denmark, and Sweden, was completed without accident lately.

THE College which has been established at Portsea for the training of young men as Jewish divines is to be opened on the 1st January.

THE "Athenaeum" says that the autobiography of Mr. Mill is far advanced in printing, and may be expected to be out in October.

Latest Despatches.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—Dissensions in Carlist ranks increasing; three of the leaders left their commands and arrived at Bayonne.

The King of Saxony is dangerously ill. Landseer is dead. Russia and Japan have ruptured as to the ownership of part of Saghalien Islands.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—J. B. Grinnell & Co., Bankers, failed. Gold 110½.

LONDON, 4.—Parliament again informally prorogued till the 16th Dec. Chamberd will issue a manifesto next week. The Pope yesterday in an address to a delegation said, confusion has entered the enemies camp, they strove to induce me to leave Rome but I never will. Crops in Hungary are reported to have failed.

NEW YORK, 4.—Capt. Jack and five other Modocs were hanged yesterday. Gold 110.

According to the Louisville Journal, a wonderful old negro is at present living on a farm of a Dr. Scot, near Milan, Gibson County, Tennessee, in the United States. He is 124 years of age. A gentleman who lately called at the farm, met an old snagged tooth amendment gentleman, sixty-five years of age, by whom he was told that his grandpap was in the house. Soon after grandpap himself came tripping down the steps as nimble as a fifteen-year old boy, and was very communicative. He was, he said, twenty-five years old when the revolutionary war began. He belonged to Captain Snow, who served under General Marlon; was born in South Carolina, and fought through the war under his master in nearly every battle. When about ninety years old he went totally blind, and remained so two years. His hair, which was as white as wool, all came out. Subsequently his eyesight returned, and a new growth of hair came, which is now about half grey. He enjoys fine health, goes hunting, and shoots birds and squirrels without glasses. He is very religious, and is the father of thirteen children, the eldest of whom would be over 100 years of age, if living. His youngest child is now fifty-three year old. He never was sick or ailing in his life—never took a dose of medicine, never had the tooth-ache, and he had not an unsound tooth in his head.

FRANCE.—According to Router's telegram from Paris, it is the belief in Legitimist circles that the Monarchical parties are now not far off a common ground of understanding. The Count de Chambord will, it is said, authorize his friends to declare that he does not deny the rights of the nation, but consents to discuss the future Constitution with the national representatives, and that there need be no doubt of an understanding being arrived at between him and the Assembly. In Liberal-Conservative circles (the telegram says) a feeling of hesitation still exists. It is feared that the Count de Chambord will not fulfil two fundamental conditions, which consist, namely, in leaving to the Assembly the settlement of the question of the flag, and in fully reassuring public opinion with regard to foreign countries, especially the kingdom of Italy.

Mrs. Minnie Benton was arrested in a house on Lexington-ave recently by order of District-Attorney Phelps, and is held under \$5,000 bail to appear as a witness in the Stokes' case. A few days after the murder of Fisk she visited Stokes at the Tombs' Prison, and told him that she could give most important testimony in his favour, but would ask \$10,000 for her service. She claims to have found a revolver belonging to Fisk while ascending the stairway just after the shooting occurred.

At St. John's on the 24 inst., after a long and painful illness Mr. John Rendell, aged 70 years, a native of Dartmouth, England. The deceased was connected with H. M. Customs for 27 years.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE, CLEARED. Oct 4—Island Queen, Pepperrill, Sydney, ballast—W. J. S. Donnelly.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S. ENTERED. Oct 1—Harp, Bridge, Sydney—C. F. Bennett & Co. Hibernian, Archer, Liverpool—A. Shea Mary Lizzie, Ward, Porto Rico—P. & L. Tessier. George McKean, Chisholm, Antigonish—J. & W. Pitts. Pearl, Day, London—G. J. Hayward. Mary E. Madison, Grand Bank—T. N. Molloy & Co. 2—Leopard, Diamond, Sydney—W. Killergrew. 3—C. Morris, Dunn, New York—Harvey & Co. Marie Alberta, Gauthier, Montreal—Clift Wood & Co. Highflyer, Cross, Swansea—C. F. Bennett & Co.

Passengers. Per Hibernian from Liverpool—Rev. Father McGrath, Messrs Sellars, Squires and O'Donnell; 3 in steerage.

Per Hibernian for Halifax—The Right Rev. the Coadjutor Bishop and Mrs. Kelly, Very Rev. Dr. Crane, Rev. Mr. Isaac, Rev. Mr. Campbell, Rev. Mr. David Mrs. and Miss Brewer. Miss C. Toome, Miss E. Furlong, Miss Fox, Capt. C. Palmer, Messrs Buchanan, Tucker, MacIndoe and Mitchell, Intermediate—Mr. and Mrs. Chancey and child, Mrs. Fanning; 29 in steerage.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

TAKE NOTICE!



And Tell it to All Your Friends!

THAT JNO. SQUIRES

Has just returned from the English Markets with lots of

GOODS

TO SUIT THE TIMES,

And is now prepared to offer to the public GREAT

Bargains

In all kinds of Goods, at SQUIRES & NOBLE'S,

"Golden Fish," Water Street Oct. 8.

Ridley & Co

OFFER FOR SALE

Fine Hamburg BREAD

Choice No. 1 FLOUR

Canad'n Family BUTTER

Superior Muscovado

Molasses

Prime Mess and Extra Prime

Pork

PEASE, OATMEAL

SUGAR, TEA, &c. Harbor Grace, Oct. 4. 13w

TO LET!

DWELLING HOUSE

AND

SHOP.

Apply to

JOSEPH GODDEN.

Oct. 4. 14w

GOOD Accommodation for a few respectable BOARDERS in a private family.

For further particulars apply at the Office of this paper. Oct. 1. 15w

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

UNSIGNED printed forms of £5 Notes of this Bank, numbered 6001 to 8000 inclusive, dated Saint John's, 1st Jan., 1867, having been lost from on board the steamer Gaspé, wrecked at Langlais Island, near St. Peter's, in the month of June, 1872; some of which have been put in circulation with the forged signatures of "R. Brown, Manager," and "Henry Cooke, Accountant."

I hereby caution the Public from receiving any £5 Notes of this Bank so numbered, the Bank not having issued any £5 Notes exceeding number 6000. R. BROWN, Manager. St. John's, Sept. 24, 1873.

HARBOR GRACE.

St. PAUL'S CHURCH

BAZAAR!

THE Ladies' Committee respectfully request that those of their friends who have kindly promised contributions to the above object, will be pleased to forward them, so that they may be received at the latest by the 1st November.

- Mrs. S. ANDREWS, " W. O. WOOD, " EVILL, " TAPP, " C. ROSS, " A. RUTHERFORD, " BADCOCK, " FORD, " A. CLIFT, " HIGGINS, " BERTRAM JONES.

Sept. 30, 1873.

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IMPORTANT TO THE
Citizens of Newfoundland.



**THE CONTINENTAL
LIFE
INSURANCE
COMPANY
OF NEW YORK,**

In order to complete their line of Agencies from London to San Francisco, California, and to extend universally the benefits and advantages offered by their Company, and to place within reach of all the means of making provision for the Widow and the Orphan, have decided on establishing Agencies in

St. John's and Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

The CONTINENTAL, beyond all comparison, the most successful and most popular Company ever established in Europe or America. It has only been SEVEN YEARS in existence, but at its organization men of enlarged views, and great experience in Life Insurance, were placed in its management, who, having discarded all useless and annoying restrictions, and adopted all the improvements known in Life Insurance—many of them original with themselves, it at once received, and continues to receive, a support unprecedented; and it now stands far ahead of many companies TEN YEARS older than itself. It has issued over FIFTY-NINE THOUSAND POLICIES, and has over \$6,750,000,000 assets, all securely invested, as required by law, in Bonds of the United States, Bonds of the State of New York, or in Real Estate. For that portion invested in Real Estate, it holds in all cases Double Security. So popular is its management and so great the public confidence that there are only Two Companies in the World that now approach it in the amount of business done.

By the Laws of the State of New York Life Insurance Companies are not allowed to do Fire Insurance or any other business, the importance of which law cannot be over-estimated by all who desire to protect their families by Life Insurance, and who do not wish to have their funds put in jeopardy by Fire Insurance.

By the Laws of New York Life Insurance Policies are held sacred to the families of the insured, free from the claim of Creditors.

The CONTINENTAL issues all kinds of Policies, viz: Ordinary Life, Endowment, Joint, &c.

All losses in Newfoundland will be paid at the Agency here without subjecting claimants to the trouble and expense of going to New York.

All Policy holders can vote and are eligible to office.

Directors.

- L. W. FROST, President.
- HON. GEO. HILTON SCRIBNER, Secretary of State.
- HENRY C. FISH, D. D., Newark, N. J.
- M. B. WYNKOOP, of Wynkoop and Hallenbeck.
- JOSEPH T. SAWYER, Mer., Liberty Street.
- RICHARD W. BOGART, O. M. Bogart & Co., Bankers.
- CHANCY M. DEPEIN, New York.
- R. C. FROST, do do
- WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Barrister-at-Law, New York.
- L. W. FROST, President.
- J. P. ROGERS, Secretary.
- JAS. McDONNELL, Gen'l. Agent.
- A. T. DRYSDALE,**
Agent for Northern District,
Newfoundland.

Aug. 23, 1873. 1y.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

AUCTION MART!

75 WATER STREET, 75
HARBOR GRACE!

We offer For Sale,

**PROVISIONS,
Groceries, &c.,**

At fair remunerating prices for
CASH, FISH or OIL!

Auction Sales and Commissions promptly attended to.

GEORGE HARRIS & Co.
Aug. 16. tff

FOR SALE.

Just received from Sydney, C. B.,

10 Rolls Grained and Spiit
LEATHER.

A. T. DRYSDALE.

Aug. 2. 1m.

**COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW
FOUNDLAND.**

A DIVIDEND on the Capital Stock of this Company, at the rate of Ten per Cent, per Annum, for the half year ending 30th June, 1873, will be payable at the Banking House, in Duckworth Street, on and after TUESDAY the 15th instant, during the usual hours of business. (By order of the Board.)
R. BROWN, Manager.
St. John's July 14 1873.

LUMBER!

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now Landing and offer For Sale the Cargo of Schooner *Kate*, from Bridgewater, N. S., consisting of—

- 40 M. Hemlock BOARD
- 20 " Spruce do.
- 20 " Pine do.

GEO. C. RUTHERFORD & Co.
July 15.

Very Important Notice!

The Wonder of the world!

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!!

Prof. HERMAN'S

WORLD RENOWNED

VERMIN DESTROYER!

WHICH IS KNOWN TO BE
Far Superior to Anything Ever
Yet Discovered

FOR KILLING

Rats, Mice, Insects on Poultry, Ants, Bugs, Cockroaches, Black Beetles, Fleas on Dogs, Blight and Insects on Plants, Moths in Furs, Tick or Scab on Sheep or Goats also on Cattle, &c., &c.

Sold in Packets at 25 cents per Packet; or Six Packets for \$1.25.

The Powder is warranted free from all bad smell, and will keep in any Climate. It may be spread anywhere without risk, as it is quite harmless to Cats or Dogs, as they will not eat it.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE ON EACH PACKET.

MANUFACTORY:

Gravel Lane, Houndsditch,
CITY OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

The above discovery has gained for Professor Herman a Silver Prize Medal at the Inter-Colonial Exhibition of Victoria, Australia, of 1866, besides numerous testimonials.

OUTPORT AGENTS:

- Messrs. Squires & Noble, Harbor Grace.
- " Jillard Brothers, "
- Mr. W. H. Thompson, "
- " Michael Jones, "
- Messrs. Duff & Balmer, Carbonear.
- " G. & J. Smith, Brigus.
- Mr. P. Nowlan, "
- " G. C. Jerritt, "
- " Robert Simpson, Bay Roberts.
- " Moses Gosse, Spaniards Bay.
- Wholesale Agents for the Island of Newfoundland
Messrs. W. & G. RENDELL,
St. John's

Who will supply all Outport Agents who may be appointed by the English Representative, as only Agents so appointed can be supplied.
May 23. 1y.

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.

NOTICES.

**METROPOLITAN
LIFE
Insurance Company,
OF NEW YORK.**

JOSEPH F. KNAPP, President.
J. R. HEGEMAN Vice-President.
R. A. GRANNISS Secretary.
Wm. P. STEWART, Actuary.
B. R. CORWIN, Manager.
THOS. A. TEMPLE, Attorney.

DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA

For Canadian Policy Holders only.

HON. L. A. WILMOT, D. C. L.,

Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick,

Director at the Board for Canada

The Reserve Dividend System

Is one more step in the march of progress. Presented only after mature thought, it invites the test of the severest scrutiny. Its chief merit is its PERFECT ADAPTABILITY to the wants of insurable lives. The RESERVE DIVIDEND and RESERVE ENDOWMENT POLICIES originated and published by the Company's Actuary, under copyright in 1869. The principle involved renders every form of insurance a provision in life. It converts an ordinary life Policy, otherwise payable only in the event of death, into a CASH ENDOWMENT, MATURING EVERY TEN YEARS.

W. H. THOMPSON,
Harbor Grace,
General Agent for

NEWFOUNDLAND.

April 1. tff.

SAILMAKING!

The Subscriber

BEGS respectfully to acquaint the Shipowners and public of Harbor Grace and the outports that he has taken the Workshop lately occupied by Mr. Robert Morris, No. 10 Victoria Street, where he is prepared to perform all work in the above line in a satisfactory manner, and hopes by strict attention to merit a fair share of public patronage.

GEORGE CARSON.
May 23. tff.

**C. BREEKER,
SAILMAKER,**

WOULD respectfully intimate to the Shipowners and public of Harbor Grace and vicinity that he has taken the Loft lately occupied by Morris & Parsons, (opposite the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co.) where he is prepared to make and repair SAILS of all shapes and sizes in a manner calculated to afford general satisfaction, and with the utmost dispatch.
April 25. tff.

Harbor Grace, Sept. 17.
SPANISH VICE-CONSULATE,
Harbor Grace, Sept. 6, 1873. }

THE undersigned is instructed by the Consul General of Spain for the British North America Provinces to notify, that certain Customs Regulations in respect of the admission of Merchandise into Spain and her Colonies have recently been issued, particulars whereof can be obtained at the Vice-Consulate.
The Vice-Consul of Spain for the District of Harbor Grace,
T. HARRISON RIDLEY.

E. W. LYON.
Photographer,
WATER ST., HARBOR GRACE,
NEWFOUNDLAND.

BLANK FORMS

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

FOR SALE.

Just Received
A SUPPLY OF THE
'Favorite'
SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINES,



Manufactured by the Kendall Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

**THE
'FAVORITE'
SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES**

Are a wonderful achievement of inventive Genius and Mechanical Skill.

For Simplicity, Durability and Beauty they stand Unrivalled.

Stitch Alike on Both Sides.

They will do all kinds of
FAMILY SEWING
With perfect ease, and are equally good for light Manufacturing purposes.

They have a large Shuttle and Bobbin and make the regular

LOCK STITCH,
the same as made by the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Weed, and all other First Class Machines.

They use a short, straight Needle, and the

Four Motion Drop Feed,
Which is considered the best in the World. The Feed being made of one piece, it is impossible for it to get out of order.

THE SHUTTLE CARRIER
Is also made of one piece, and is so constructed that the Shuttle face is always kept close to the race, which prevents the Machine from missing stitches.

Each Machine is furnished with a

- Hemmer,
- Gatherer,
- Braider,
- Self-Sewer,
- Quilter,
- 6 Needles,
- 4 Bobbins,
- Oiler,
- Screw Driver,
- Gauge and Screw,
- Directions and Spools ready for use.

Makers' Price List.

By Hand, on Marble Slab.....\$22.00
With Plain Walnut Table..... 27.00
With Quarter Case Walnut Table. . 30 00
Orders executed by return post, and Machines sent free of expense, ready to commence sewing immediately—with explicit instructions.

**THE ADVANTAGES
OF THE**

'FAVORITE'

**Shuttle Sewing Machines
OVER ALL OTHERS.**

- 1st.—They are simple, perfect, and easily operated.
- 2nd.—They make the celebrated Lock Stitch alike on both sides, that will not rip or ravel.
- 3rd.—They are sold at a price within the reach of every family in the land.
- 4th.—They can be operated by a child.
- 5th.—They are particularly adapted for all Family Sewing and Dress Making.

**—ALSO—
No. 2 SINGER
MANUFACTURING MACHINES,**

New Improved Pattern,
F. W. BOWDEN, St. John's,
Agent for Newfoundland.
ALEX. A. PARSONS,
Sub-Agent Harbor Grace.

FOR SALE

—BY—
THE SUBSCRIBER,
231 -Water Street 231
**BREAD
Flour, Pork, Beef**

Butter, Molasses, Sugar
Tea, Coffee, Cheese,
Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice

TOBACCO
KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c
CHOP FOR CASH, FISH,
OR OIL.
DANIEL FITZGERALD.

J. Mellis.

TAILOR & CLOTHIER,
208, Water Street, St. John's,

BEGS 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†

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

**ADAMS'
INDIAN
SALVE.**

W. H. THOMPSON.

PIANO TUNING!

Mr. J. CURRIE,

TUNER AND REPAIRER OF

PIANOS.

BEGS respectfully to thank for past favours and 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

G. F. BARNES.

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. }

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 tff.

W. H. THOMPSON,

AGENT FOR

**Fellows' Compound Syrup
OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES**

Firmness.

Well, let him go, and let him stay— I do not mean to die; I guess he'll find that I can live Without him, if I try; He thought to frighten me with frowns So terrible and black— He'll stay away a thousand years, Before I ask him back!

He said that I had acted wrong, And foolishly beside; I won't forget him after that— I wouldn't if I died. If I was wrong, what right had he To be so cross with me? I know I'm not an angel quite— I don't pretend to be.

He had another sweetheart once, And now when we fall out, He always says she was not cross, And that she didn't pout. It is enough to vex a saint— It's more than I can bear; I wish that girl of his was— Well, I don't care where.

He thinks that she was pretty, too— Was beautiful as good; I wonder if she'd get him back Again, now, if she could; I know she would, and there she is— She lives almost in sight; And now it's almost nine o'clock— Perhaps he's there to-night.

I'd almost write to him to come; But then I've said he won't, I do not care so much, but she Shan't have him if I don't. Besides, I know that I was wrong, And he was in the right; I guess, I'll tell him so—and then— I wish he'd come to-night.

SELECT STORY.

Invited by Mistake;

MRS. ESTCOURT'S EVENING SOIREE [CONCLUDED.]

"OST undoubtedly, said Mrs. Estcourt; it will be a most desirable connexion; her sister is engaged to a baronet. Then what a voice she has! No beauty possesses such a spell as a fine singer to draw a crowd around her. She will, of course, inherit her aunt's fortune, and probably a few thousands from her father; and although my nephew will soon take possession of a large property, yet you know Mr. Tyrold, as your favorite Burns says, it is always desirable to make muckie ma'r.

Tyrold was too sleepy to take the trouble of enlightening the lady's mind as to the real meaning of Burns's passage, but he told her that Miss Gerard was a delightful person, and wished her good-night and pleasant dreams.

Pleasant, indeed, were her dreams, and pleasanter still were her waking thoughts. She had a sincere regard for her nephew, and was anxious to see him married and rich (since he could not be the latter without the former), and was very well pleased to think that his bride, although younger, was not at all better-looking than herself.

And all happened as Mrs. Estcourt had predicted. Amherst was a visitor at the 'house of roses' the next day; and in a few words he spoke of love, and was listened to; and in a few more days he obtained permission to wait on Mr. Gerard in London; and Mr. Gerard (having previously looked at old Amherst's will in Doctor's Commons) received him most favorably, and said he was just the man he would have chosen from the whole world for a son-in-law; and Sir William Holbrook (to whom he had said the same thing when he proposed for Angelica), instead of being jealous of his brother-in-law elect, took a violent fancy to him, and, thinking that marrying would be much more cheerful if done in company, joined him in petitioning to the heads of the house of Gerard that the weddings should take place on the same day, which petition was graciously granted. Angelica was the loveliest of brides, but Amherst did not envy her bridegroom; the charm of his chosen one's talents, and the brilliant vivacity of her conversation, had developed themselves daily more and more, and Amherst not only felt resigned to her want of personal beauty, but actually began to think that his first impression had been erroneous, and that her appearance was exceedingly attractive!

His marriage caused some emotion in various quarters, and was the occasion of a severe nervous attack to the third cousin with thirteen children, who had begun to make herself quite secure of the speedy possession of poor, dear, old, eccentric Mr. Amherst's property. A year has now elapsed since Amherst's marriage, and, although he admires his wife at all times, he particularly admires her when she is in the act of inditing a note of invitation.

There is something, he said, in one of these delicate, rose-colored, perfumed 'billetts,' which conveys a delightful association to my mind; it always brings before me my aunt's Cheltenham beauty-party, and the moment when I first be-

came known to her who now constitutes all my earthly felicity, owing to the happy circumstance of having been 'Invited by mistake.'

The Chatterly Lovers.

OW hot it was! Not a breath of wind stirred the great beeches on the lawn, the croquet ground was deserted, stillness was on everything—the bright glowing stillness of the Summer noon.

The great gray, beautiful old house was at rest. It might have been the palace of the Sleeping Beauty but for one sound, a low, 'trainante' woman's voice, floating from the casement above the porch in wild snatches of song; not the simple airs of common life, but the harmonies of old masters—the deep and solemn strains the echoes of which seem to ring with the memories of ancient minstrels. There was something intensely mournful in the voice—a thrill of human pain that made the music live, as it were; an utterance of some hidden agony that was fast breaking a heart.

The shadow of the dial swept past the hour of noon, and, as the clock above the stables struck, the little iron gate in the fence which parted the croquet ground from the glebe meadows was pushed quickly open by the Rector's daughter.

She walked quickly over the meadows from the rectory, but there was scarcely a tinge of colour on her pure face. Cool and graceful as a flower she appeared, her simple gray dress falling around her in queenly folds, the Puritan simplicity of her white collar and cuffs and simply braided hair becoming something regal in the way in which they were worn by the clergyman's portionless daughter, Ada Leigh. Cold, unfeeling, icy, they called her who could not win a smile from the curved red lips, a look of interest from the dark eyes that had such depth of passion in them.

She crossed the smooth green sward with a little hasty glance around. All was deserted. Even the Chatterly girls could not brave the blazing sun. No relic was there of the merry party of the morning, except the scattered balls and mallets, and a gray glove lying forgotten on the grass.

Ada picked it up, a burning flush crossing her face as her fingers touched the gray kid, and with a passionate murmur she pressed it to her lips. She dropped it however in a moment, and walked swiftly on, the blush departing from her face and leaving it as calm as before.

At the porch she paused a moment. A man was coming over the lawn with two or three hounds dawdling at his heels. He was smoking, but he flung his cigar away and slightly quickened his walk when he saw the graceful gray-robed figure on the steps.

Awfully hot! was his greeting, and, throwing off his hat, he sat down in the shadow. I've been doing the polite to the future lady of Chatterly. A fellow ought to have ten thousand a year for marrying a woman who has given up all hope of her complexion, and doesn't care if the thermometer is at 90.

Well, you will have it, Ned. He ran his hand through his brown curly hair with a short, uncomfortable laugh.

I suppose so. I wish she wasn't so distressingly sentimental, or so fond of going home at noon-day. How's the parish, Ada?

In its usual state of health, I believe. Will you let me pass? I am going to see Blanche.

I beg your pardon. Why didn't you come over to play croquet this morning? It was awfully slow without you.

Business first, pleasure afterwards, she returned, with a grave smile, passing into the cool hall, fragrant with a wealth of flowers. She broke off a scarlet blossom and fastened it in her dress as she ran up the broad shallow oak stairs to a pleasant little nook of a room on the first floor.

Here by the open window, with a baby in her arms, seated in a low rocking-chair, was Blanche Chatterly. Scarcely more than a girl, one short twelvemonth had seen her a wife, a mother, and a widow. Her husband had been Edward's younger brother, a sailor whose ship had been lost in the Northern Seas.

Blanche and Mary Ashley were sisters, wards of an old bachelor uncle who owned a large estate close to Chatterly. When the girls were just marriageable and Blanche was engaged to John Chatterly, the uncle died, and his will was rather a strange one. The Forde estate was left to John and Blanche, but in the event of either dying without male children, it was to revert to Mary, on the condition that before the age of twenty-three she had married Edward Chatterly.

Of course, when John was drowned, leaving only a little girl to bear his name, Edward was fane to submit to fate, and propose to fat, good-tempered, stupid Mary Ashley, with the best grace he might, and at the present time they had

been engaged for six months. Mary lived with her aunt at Forde, mildly victimising every one within her reach by her quiet soft selfishness.

While this brief explanation has been rendered, Ada Leigh has taken the baby and begun to talk with Blanche in her cheery, bright way.

Why, she is actually trying to talk, the bonny wee thag! Don't you think a little sunshine would do her good, Blanche? Come out for a little while.

It is so hot. Hot! Nonsense. I'm a capital nurse. Here—where is her hood? Come down to the beech walk—it is shady there.

Are you developin' a taste for African exploration? inquired Ned, lazily rousing himself as they came down the stairs. Does grandmother permit of such dissipation?

Grandmother's a seep, returned Ada, laughing, and I have taken the reins of government.

In spite of his dislike of the heat, Ned walked on by Ada's side to the cool shady beechwalk. Presently Blanche grew weary, and went back with her precious charge; but the other twain walked up and down alone, Ned hardly knowing why it was so pleasant.

Mary told me some news this morning. Ada. I was so amused. She turned quietly towards him.

She told me you were engaged to Vincent Hugo.

Did she? said Ad, carelessly. Ned smoothed his tawny moustache in grave amusement.

Such an idea—you to marry Hugo! You are going to marry Mary Ashley, she returned, with quiet meaning. A dark shadow fell over his handsome face.

What can I do? I can't make the girl a begger. That old fool knew he had caught me tight enough, confound him! But for people to say that you are going to marry Vincent Hugo is too good.

I don't know why you should laugh so, returned Ada, calmly. You may as well hear it now as at any other time—I am engaged to Vincent—

Edward Chatterly stopped suddenly, a dull glow of pain covering his face. Eh? he questioned sharply. Ada, you are joking—you don't mean it.

Why, what's the matter? said Ad, laughing. Vincent has the orthodox six feet of height, moustache and whiskers 'en regle'; and if Dame Nature has furnished his brain rather after the Cheap Jack style, his heart is good.

Edward caught his breath with a half-muttered exclamation.

Good Heaven, Ada! You don't know what you are about. Could you spend your life with a man like Hugo—a selfish, rough, unpolished animal? He has ten thousand a year and the best house in the country, returned Ad, quietly.

Ada, Ada, take care of what you are about! he exclaimed, his words hot and trembling. Don't crush your heart. A man may marry without love, but a woman to do so! Is there no one else you care for, no one you love, that you can accept this dreary hulk of a Squire?

She turned her fair proud face toward him with a wary gesture. Nobody, Ned. I am sorry you dislike Vincent so very much.

Dislike him! Why, no, I don't; he is too great a fool, Ada, you shan't marry him—I'll run away with you myself rather, and leave Chatterly and Forde to the tender mercies of my relatives.

A look of utter scorn came from her face as she answered him.

There is no need of such a sacrifice, I assure you, she said, adding, with a forced laugh, don't make yourself absurd Ned. Shake hands and be reasonable.

He caught her arm, Ada, break this engagement! Ada—

She interrupted him lightly. Come, I shall tell Mary! She will declare you are flirting with me; I wish to speak to Mrs. Chatterly.

The Rector's daughter walked hastily away towards the brightness of the lawn. A scarlet blossom had fallen at Edward's feet from her dress. He picked it up with a low passionate cry, feeling as he did so the bitter rush of the conviction how dearly he loved this pale proud girl who was engaged to Vincent Hugo.

Where are you going, Ned? asked Mrs. Chatterly, coming out of the morning room next day, as her son strode across the hall, drawing on his gloves.

Over to Forde, he returned, grimly. I dropped one of my gloves yesterday; have you seen it wether?

No, my dear. Give my love to Mary. I am glad you are going. You ought to pay her a little attention. A comical smile crossed Ned's face as he went across the lawn whistling to his dogs.

Precious little attention the young lady will get from me! he muttered. Mary Ashley's fat fair face wore a dull, pleased expression to greet her

lover as he entered the morning room at Forde, where she was engaged on some intricate wool-work. He shook hands gravely enough with her, and sat down by her little table and began to play with the brightly coloured wools, to the horror of his lady-love.

Oh, you horrid man, you are mixing the greens and blues! Do leave them alone. He drew away his hands good humouredly.

I envy women their needle-work. What an interminable pleasure you find in it Mary!

She smiled heavily. I don't think I could live without it; yet some people don't care for it—I da Leigh never has a wool needle in her hand.

Thank Hea—I mean, how very funny! stammered Edward, flushing over his words.

Mary looked up at him gravely. How you flush, Edward! You can't be well; I should have some medical advice. Those sudden rushes of blood to the head are dangerous.

Edward bit his lips. I am very well, thank you. I am only a great deal worried. Come, Mary you and I have always been good friends. I think the best person I can ask for advice is you.

I shall be only too glad to help you, Edward, she returned, calmly.

Ned got up and walked restlessly round the little table to the back of Mary's chair. He could speak better there than under the glance of those cold grey eyes.

A friend of mine, Mary, had plighted his faith to one whom he liked very much, who was a dear sister to him. They had been engaged some time, when he discovered a bitter secret. He found out that he loved some one else better—much better. I mean that he had given the whole strength of his manhood's love to another woman—not to her he was bound to, but to one he had known for years, who was all the world to him. Now, Mary, what in honour should my friend do?

The needle paused a moment in the fat white hand. I don't know who your friend is, Ned, she said, gravely; but, if he is a gentleman, he will keep his secret, and marry the person he is engaged to. A man who could suddenly change his mind will soon come back to his old feelings.

Nay, nay, my friend always loved this girl, Mary. But what would a woman think of a man who could marry her while he loved another?

A little malicious glance darted from the green-gray eyes. Edward dear, said their owner, softly we will come down to personalities. We can judge better then. Suppose, if such a thing could happen, that you fell in love with somebody beside myself—with Ada Leigh, say. It's utterly absurd, I know—I just suppose it. Do you think that it would be right, or manly, or honourable to come and tell me that, to break off your engagement?

I leave all money considerations out of the question. What is wealth in such a case as that? Would not your conduct be craven and cowardly, after making my life so bright, to shadow it for some foolish fancy for another woman? I know you too well, Edward, to think that you would do so, even if the misery were mine to lose your love. Tell your friend what I say—that you think with me. You do, don't you? And Mary Ashley quietly took up a thread of wool and began her work.

Yes, I will tell him, poor wretch! said Edward, with a dreary attempt at a smile.

Don't you think I am right? What would you do? persisted Mary, turning round to look at his pale face.

Yes, you are right—at least I suppose you are. Life is a dreary thing without love, though, Mary. How is his royal highness Prince Rollo to-day? he went on in forced lightness, crossing to the arm-chair, where a fat white pouffe reclined in lazy importance.

The darling is ill. I am thinking of sending over to Dr. Gill. I am really nervous about my pet.

Keep him on prisoner's fare for a month, returned Ned, shortly.

And, to his great relief, at this moment Mary's aunt entered the room, and his dreary "tete-a-tete" was over.

Baby's monthly birthday was kept at Chatterly, where she was looked upon as the link of the dear lost one. She was six months old on this, the first of July, and Ada Leigh came over to spend a long day with Blanche. Mary of course was there; and in the morning when they were gathered on the croquet ground, another visitor—Vincent Hugo—made his appearance—to the great disgust of one of the party at least.

They told me you were over here, Ada, he said, with a tone of ownership that made Ned Chatterly's blood boil. So I have followed, sure of a welcome. Of course, said Blanche, as no one else seemed inclined to speak. Do you play croquet, Mr. Hugo? Will you take

my mallet? I am tired, and will sit down under the tree and watch you.

Yes, I understand it a little. You must help my deficiencies, Ada; I want to be a good player.

There is a beautiful ground at Hugo Park, isn't there? asked Mary, smiling.

Ah, but there is nobody to play. I hope, however, to have some jolly parties there next summer.

He glanced at Ada Leigh, but she had turned to talk with Blanche, and no one heard his brilliant remark but Mary.

Edward Chatterly had thrown down his mallet and walked away, with a muttered remark about the gardener.

I thought we were going to play croquet? cried Vincent Hugo, looking round rather disconsolately.

You and Mary play; I'm tired, said Ada.

Oh, that won't do, returned Vincent. Chatterly will be jealous, and so will you. And he too threw down his mallet, and joined Ada and Blanche in their walk up and down the lawn.

Ada's face grew a deeper red during the conversation that ensued. Half wild with triumph and joy at winning the beautiful girl whom so many longed to call their own, Vincent Hugo launched into a style of pleasantry that to Ada was positive torture. She bore it for some time, biting her lips over each display of shallow witicism, but at last she stopped him short.

Now, Vincent, you must go home; I came here to see Blanche and baby, and you are only in the way. Take your horse and ride home—there's a good boy; and, cutting short his murmurs with a hurried good-bye, she hastened across the lawn.

She was as much at home at Chatterly as in her own house; and going through the library, she reached a little inner room hung with sombre velvet. There was a great old-fashioned chair in the apartment, with the arms of Chatterly carved upon it, and Ada sat down therein, and folded her hands over her face in a mute passion of tears. A step in the library, however, made her start up and walk to the window to hide her grief.

It was Mary Ashley who came softly in, and, with an impulse of affection that made Ada's flesh creep, put her hands round her neck.

I wish you joy, dear! Vincent Hugo is a very good fellow, even if he is not—but I mustn't compare him with Edward, must I? I am prejudiced, you will say. But won't it be nice to be mistress of Hugo Park! Your father is pleased, isn't he?

No, returned Ada, shortly.

Oh, I should have thought that he would have been glad. Well, dear, and Mary blushed faintly, I have come to ask you—the fact is, Edward is getting impatient, and I have almost promised to be his in another month—will you be my bridesmaid?

Ada pressed her throbbing brow against the window. Death would be easier than this ordeal. But her nerve did not fail her.

I hope ye will be happy, Mary. I shall be very glad to do as you wish.

Thank you. We shall always be near friends—You at Hugo Park and I at Chatterly. Perhaps—who knows, Ada?—our children may be intimate friends.

A look of intense agony darkened Ada Leigh's face. She could bear no more; with a faint cry she sank to the ground senseless. It was not long, however, before she recovered, and staggered to her feet.

I am not well, she said, with a ghastly smile. Excuse me to them all, Mary; I am going back to the rectory.

Putting aside Mary's proffered assistance, she unfastened the long French window, and stepped out on the lawn. Mary looked after her with quiet triumphant dislike, rubbing her fat hands with ecstatic delight. This is the girl whom Edward would prefer to make his wife! she muttered. I think the improbability of that event is plain enough now.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

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