

The Morning Star.

Good Works

VOLUME 1.

FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1878.

NUMBER 8.

PROSPECTUS.

The die is cast! We have launched our barque! May our voyage be a successful one! We to-day present our first-born—the MORNING STAR—to the public. May they receive it with the good wishes for us that we have for them in making the offering.

THE MORNING STAR

is destined to fill a long-vacant place in the city. Everybody here must know that the

CAPITAL CITY OF THE PROVINCE should not be left to the tender mercies of two weeklies. These papers never could fill that void which we now propose to fill.

No doubt much is expected of us on our first appearance, some people expect to see us flaut in silks, while others expect to see every "item" knock somebody down. They will be disappointed. Under the ragged coat often palpitate a noble heart—excuse our appearance if we look somewhat shabby at first—and we come not to knock down, but to build up. The easy way, like the old man who commenced pelting grass, we shall try, till a desperate case compels us to give harder knocks. It is only when badly angered we will bring a millstone on a mosquito's back. Some people—of course there are busy-bodies everywhere—are itching to know what the

POLITICS OF THIS PAPER ARE.

Our politics, dear friends, we create for ourselves. Rest assured our paper shall not, like a cur, creep, and lick and fawn, and wag its tail or its tongue, that dame Lucre may follow. No we shall set up no man as an idol; to none shall we "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee," from Sir John Macdonald to Mr. Fraser, from Mr. Fraser to nobody. We shall not shape our policy after a flock of clamorers, be they Government or Opposition, for when these fellows' stomachs are filled, they, as a rule, subside like gormandized gulls. Our policy shall be

A POLICY ON PRINCIPLE!

And we don't care who upholds that policy, we are with them. But let nobody be deluded into believing that if we stick to our party when on the road of political rectitude, we are going to follow it into every dirty slough. No. When we approach a dirty neighborhood, we act the part of the coward and return to our own broad platform.

We shall not define just now what the particulars of our policy are, but suffice it to say, that as far as the Great Disposer has given us what He has not given many of our politicians, we shall use the same towards ameliorating the people's condition, towards battering down those walls that divide one paltry clique from the other, in trying to bring discordant elements into harmony, and in trying to rout once and for ever from the field those clamoring crows whose sole object is to fill themselves.

THE MORNING STAR

we hope to make an EXCELLENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER. No slang or degrading literature shall find a place in its columns; no crew of rampant scribblers shall practice on its pages. It shall be devoted to choice literature, important and reliable information, and several departments we hope to make in time specially suited to

OUR YOUNG READERS.

We shall have it circulated all over the Province, yes, beyond St.

Lawrence Gulf. In the woodman's hut and the farmer's cot it will be found, on summer evenings and winter nights, bringing mirth to the jocular and wholesome information to the inquiring. In the railway cars and on the steamboats, in the hamlet and in the town, the STAR will be found always full of matter to please the old or the young, the poet or the calculator. We hope to be able to afford little that the ignoramus will enjoy. Catering to this section of humanity, alas! is becoming the curse of the press, due in part to the ignorance of attaches in part to the greed and low taste of the managers.

We know pretty well what the public want and what is good for them. We shall give

SPICED DISHES

and varieties of food. We guarantee nothing that will take an emetic to work off, nor anything that will make a soporific. Others in the business can do that better than we.

We shall sound no notes on the Temperance or the Opium question, on Orange ascendancy or Fenian degeneracy—we weigh the two latter, observe—but should these questions at any time come up, did intimidators stand with pistols or pitchforks, money or "slobber," we shall

LAUNCH OUR BROADSIDES

into the action and on the right side. During Exhibition week the

MORNING STAR

will be published daily—every morning—after which we shall issue a tri-weekly—always trying to keep up to the mark—on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings. On Saturday evening we shall strike off the

WEEKLY STAR,

a large paper, containing considerable original matter. The latter paper will be excellently adapted for people living outside the city.

And now this part of the tale is told. We hope to be long in the field, and if ever we get into a contest, we hope to show our wounds on the front. If we go down, it will not be without a hard struggle. Gnats cannot affect us, nor sneering opposition take a feather out of us. The heart, strength and respectability of the community are on our side, and we cannot but win. We have full confidence in the public, and, to be candid, no small amount of confidence in ourselves.

We have been in the dark long, but this issue of the

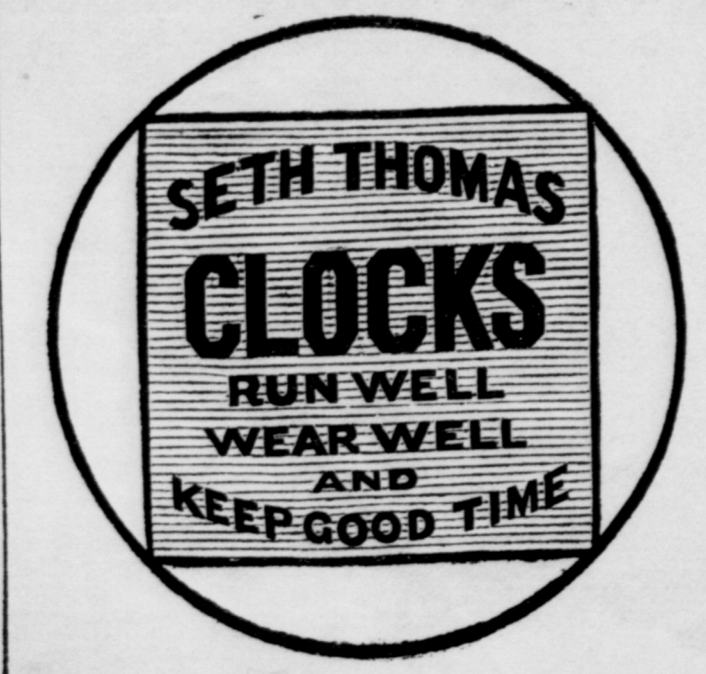
MORNING STAR

—bright herald—announces approaching day. The dark shadows of night flee before its piercing twinkle, and a new flood of light bursts upon us. May it ever be a true light, shewing things as they are. May we ever stick fast to our motto.

Before our pen shall Error fly,
And Truth the vacant place supply.

The best Bargain in Real Estate in this City.

A DOUBLE Two Story Solid Brick Building, thoroughly finished throughout with Barn and Outbuildings complete, is offered at the extremely low price of \$2,000 to close an Estate. The building is situated on East side of King Street, opposite the Madras School House and originally cost over \$4,000 to construct. The property soil right, and a decided bargain.
Apply to
GEO. C. HUNT,
Druggist, Queen Street.



Business Cards.

ALLEN & WILSON,
Barristers, Notaries Public, &c.

—OFFICE:—

Wiley's Building, Queen St.,
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Loans Negotiated. Accounts collected with despatch.
T. C. ALLEN. W. WILSON.

MISS L. WILSON,
INTELLIGENCE OFFICE:

Hair Dresser and dealer in

BRAIDS, CHIGNONS,
SWITCHES AND CURLS.

Combing made over and all orders in the line promptly attended to.

Human Hair bought and sold
Fredericton, N. B.

EDWIN STORY,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Choice CONFECTIONERY,
ICE CREAM, SYRUPS, &c.

QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

G. H. SIMMONS,

DEALER IN

LEATHER
AND

SHOE FINDINGS,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

All Orders promptly attended to.

D. ELLEIOTT,

Regent Street, F'ton,
WORKER IN

SHEET IRON, TIN and COPPER.

All orders promptly attended to.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

WM. HAWTHORNE, Proprietor.

Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

A Good Stable in connection with the Hotel.

RAINSFORD & BLACK,

Barristers and Attorneys At Law,
Conveyancers, Notaries, &c.

OFFICE:

CARLETON ST., F'TON, N. B.
Loans negotiated on good securities.

EXHIBITION!

—AT—

LEMONT'S Variety Store

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A

CABINET ORGAN

OR

PIANO?

If so, you can do so at a very low price, at

LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE.

FURNITURE,

Crockery and Glassware!

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

SEWING MACHINE

Call and examine our stock of Goods.

LEMONT & SONS.

**WILEY'S
DRUG
STORE,**

Corner Queen St. and Wilmo's Alley
and next above

Lottimer's Shoe Store.



THE Subscriber would call the attention of purchasers and visitors to the Exhibition to his large and well assorted stock of

Medicines,

Perfumery,

Toilet Articles, &c.

Which he will sell at the LOWEST rates both

Wholesale and Retail.

JOHN M. WILEY,
Druggist.



RECEIVED

PER LATE STEAMERS,

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS,

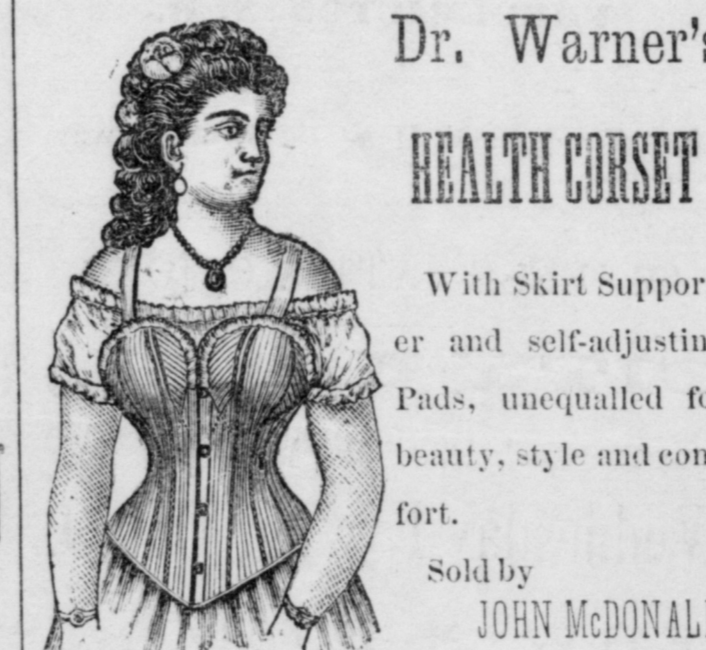
IN

Blankets, Flannels,
Wool Shawls, Winceys,
Ladies' Dress Materials,
Ladies' Cloths, in all the newest makes,
Ladies' Sacks, latest styles;
Ladies' Ulsters;
Lyons Black Silks;
Lyons Black Silk Velvets,
Velveteens;
Table Damasks and Napkins;
and a full assortment of seasonable goods.

I import my goods direct and cannot be undersold by any House in the trade.

JOHN McDONALD,

A large stock of Mourning Goods,
daily expected.



Dr. Warner's

HEALTH CORSET

With Skirt Supporter and self-adjusting Pads, unequalled for beauty, style and comfort.

Sold by
JOHN McDONALD.

JUST OPENED A LOT OF

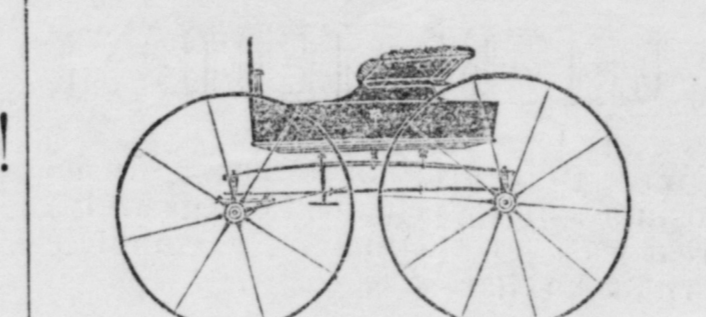
TINT WALL PAPERS,

Warranted washable.

JOHN McDONALD.

Carriage & Sleigh Factory,

R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

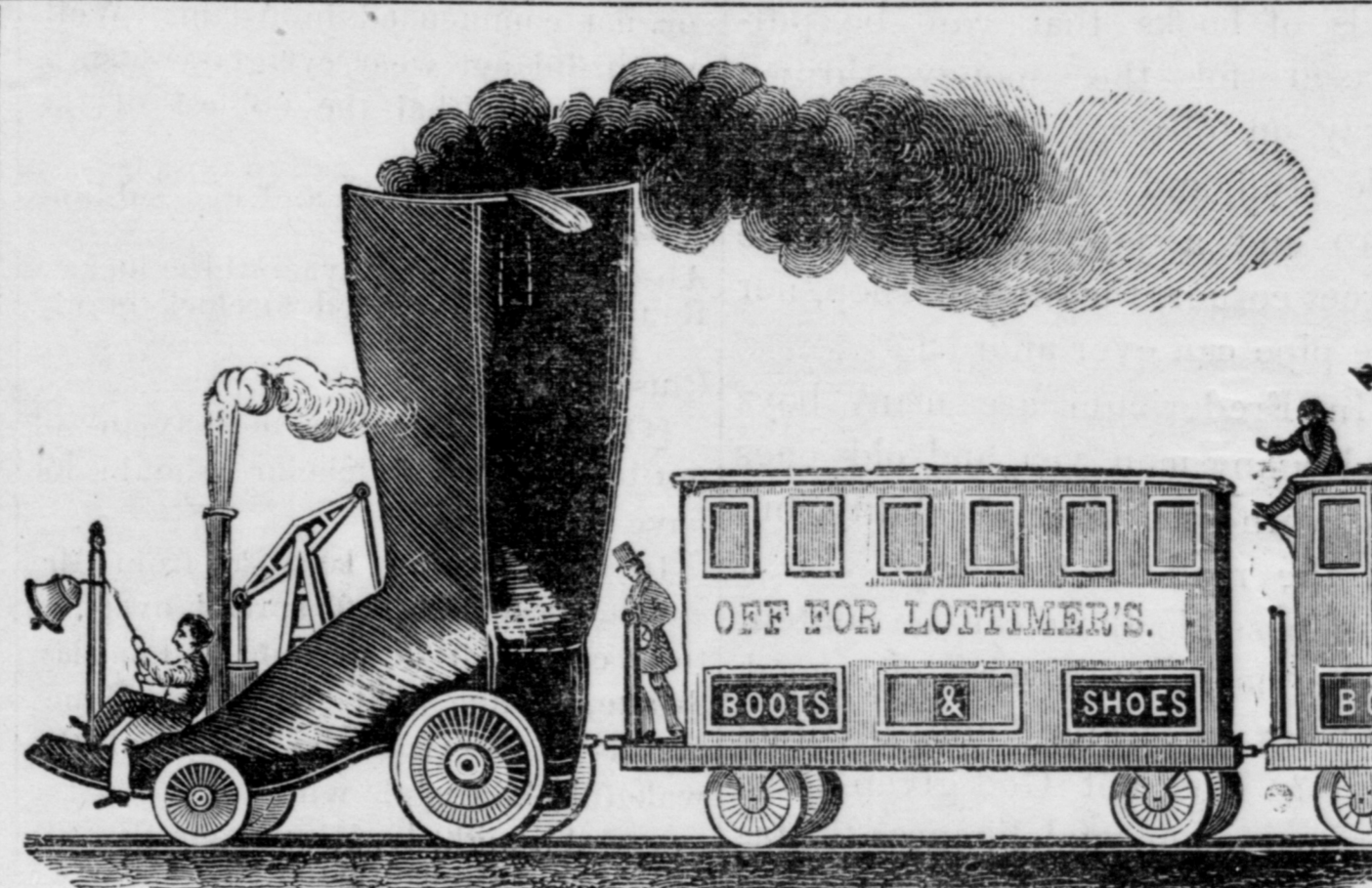


Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles.

Material and Workmanship of the best.

Particular attention given to Painting, Trimming and Repairing Carriages, &c.

KING STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.



OBSERVE

**I SAY! I SAY!
LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE,**

IS THE BEST PLACE IN FREDERICTON

TO BUY YOUR BOOTS & SHOES.

He has received upwards of 50 Cases (and more shortly to arrive), of

NEW FALL GOODS,

EMBRACING MANY OF THE LEADING STYLES FOR

FALL & WINTER WEAR,

in Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses Boys, Youths, and Childrens wear.

If you want to buy very durable Boots and Shoes, very cheap, by wholesale or retail, you can get them at LOTTIMER'S FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE, nearly Opposite Normal School, and next door below Wiley's Drug Store, Queen Street, Fredericton.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!

PHOTOGRAPHS! PHOTOGRAPHS!

Tintypes. Tintypes.

Read carefully! and observe the following inducements, it is just what you want A NICE PHOTOGRAPH! you can have it by calling any time during the day and secure a sitting at

Schleyer's Photograph Gallery,

Between Logans and Dever Bros., Dry Goods Stores, opposite the Normal School.

The subscriber having secured the services of W. A. MOOERS, Esq., as operator for the EXHIBITION WEEK, in addition to the services of FOUR other first-class hands, is prepared to attend to the wants and wishes of all, and especially to the visitors who will visit our City during Exhibition week and who are desirous of procuring a first-class Photograph or a Tintype.

Mr. Mooers is known throughout the Province as a FIRST-CLASS operator, and we will guarantee a perfect Picture, to all who will favor us with their patronage. Copying and Enlarging Old Pictures, a speciality. Scenery: Card, Cabinet, Stereoscopic 8x10 and 8x12 Views of Fredericton and surrounding country always in stock.

NEW

DRY GOODS STORE.

TO OPEN

WEDNESDAY, OCT., 9th.

IN INCHES BUILDING,

Directly Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton.

—A. A. M.—

A. A. MILLER & CO.,

Will open their New Store on Wednesday next, and will show a full stock of New Goods, selected from the best Houses and many of them direct from the manufactories in the United States and European Markets. We will offer our Goods at lowest prices.

Please call and see us.

A. A. MILLER & Co.

This space is reserved for
**P. McPEAKE, Merchant Tailor,
&c., Queen Street, Fredericton.**

Great Men.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Thus spake Longfellow, and we shall now with the kind indulgence of our readers commence a series of articles on such of the great men as shall occur to us.

Some of us are "flowers born to blush unseen." Some of us are "poets, but the divine seed has never been nurtured. It is nipped by the cold chill which must ever be where no enlivening sympathy is. Some of us at our earliest breath have drunk deep of lessons that stamped themselves upon our after life. Early impressions are everlasting. No scenes like those first presented to our young minds. While yet a boy Lord Byron roamed at will among the dark crags and frowning peaks of Loch Na Garr. Though in after years he gazed upon Ossa and Pelion, Olympus and Parnassus sacred to the divine muse, the theme of "glorious Greeks," yet the scenes of his childhood,—peeping down from the rugged peaks into the dark still lochs and silent tarns, rapt in contemplation of the wild majesty of the scenes about him—were the first that gave impulse to his genius. Hear him in his "Hours of Idleness:"

"Away ye gay landscapes and gardens
Of roses,
In you let the minions of luxury
rove,
Restore me the rocks where the snow-
flake reposes,
Though still they are sacred to Free-
dom and Love.

Though cataracts roar 'stead of smooth-
flowing fountains
I sigh for the valley of dark Loch Na
Garr."

The scenes of his boyhood were stamped upon his young soul.

Then young Scott the "Magician of the North," when but a boy stands out in the thunderstorm, arrows of lightning fly from cloud to cloud, and the heavens are shook by the roar of ethereal artillery. His mother fears for his understanding. His lines on the war in the Heavens are sublime. Then at day time he rides out in those glens of "velvet green," soars to the summit of some wild mountain peak, excoriated the hill-side, the glen, the lake and wood, each of which tells a thousand tales of Rob Roys, Nornas of the fitful peak, Eddie Ochiltrees, Quentin Durwards and Scotland's fairest, best of Queen's.

'Tis true for Milton—
"The childhood shows the man
As morning shows the day."

While a boy young Scott would roam at night alone among the spots that enchanted his young mind. The ivy mantled tower, the ruined battlements, the decayed and crumbling castle,
"Whose wondrous gate and massy bar
Hath oft rolled back the tide of war."
he dreams over. Fertile as Canynges box, are they of story rich and old and deftly, and mode powerfully than Chatterton does, he draws his glorious pictures.

Not more than twelve years old, the silver moon shining bright above, he gazes on Cumnor Hall, the gorm of Keliuworth, and his thoughts mould themselves into verse.

"The dews of summer night did fall,
Then moon sweet regent of the sky,
Silvered the walls of Cumnor Hall,
And many an oak that grew thereby;"

and as the boy's mind was, so was the man's. He was destined to make unforgettably glens and rude peaks, to live in story. From the wild bleak moor he extracts the lines—

"The bittern clamored from the moss,
The wind blew loud and shrill."

Wild spots which nature in her anger had left in confusion, he circumscribes in poetical lines.

"It was a barren scene and wild,
Where naked cliffs were rudely piled,
But ever and anon between,
Lay velvet tufts of loveliest green."

Afar into the ages of the past, flees his mind. He sees a ruined castle majestic in its decay. No monument remains, but crumbling and ivy covered stones to tell the tale of its greatness. But Scott at once has "wassail rout and brawl," within its walls, a drawbridge spans