

# The Morning Star.

P.A. Landry Board of Works

VOLUME 1.

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1878.

NUMBER 9.

## 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 flout 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, yea, 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

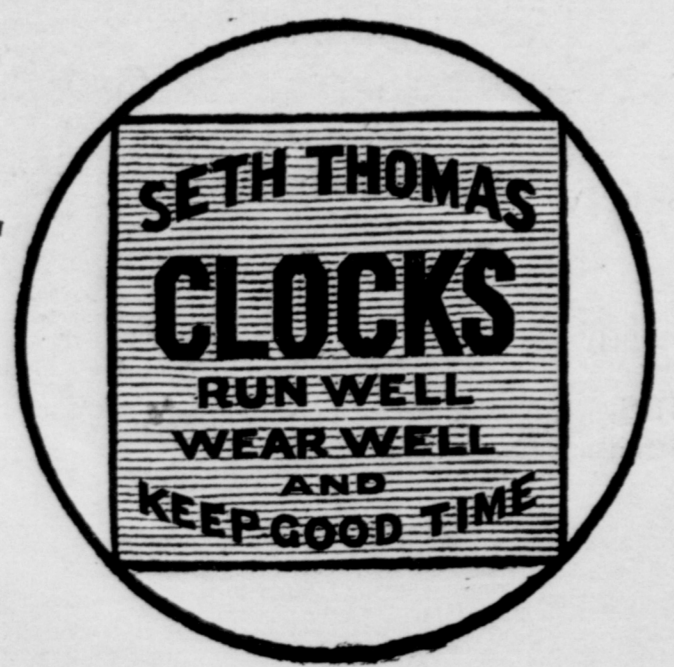
MORNING STAR—bright herald—announces approaching day. The dark shadows of night flee before its piercing twinkle, and a new flood of light bursts upon us. May it ever be a true light, shewing things as they are. May we ever stick fast to our motto.

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

The best Bargain in Real Estate in this City.

A DOUBLE Two Store Solid Brick Building, thoroughly finished throughout with Burn 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.,  
OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL  
Loans Negotiated. Accounts collected with  
dispatch.  
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!

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 Wilson'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, Wineys,  
Ladies' Dress Materials,  
Ladies' Cloths, in all the newest makes,  
Ladies' Sacks, latest styles;  
Ladies' Ulsters;  
Lyons Black Silks;  
Lyons Black Silk Velvets,  
Velvetees;  
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 Mourning Goods,  
daily expected.



Dr. Warner's

HEALTH CORSET

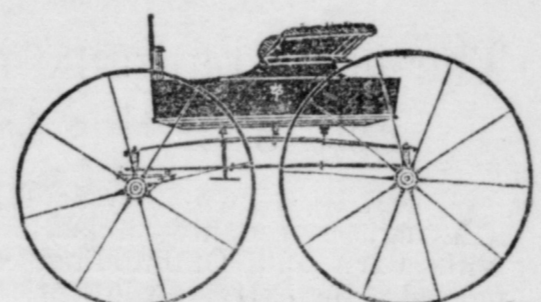
With Skirt Supporter  
and self-adjusting  
Pads, unequalled for  
beauty, style and com-  
fort.  
Sold by  
JOHN McDONALD.

JUST OPENED A LOT OF  
TINT WALL PAPERS,  
Warranted washable.

JOHN McDONALD.

Carriage & Sleigh Factory.

R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

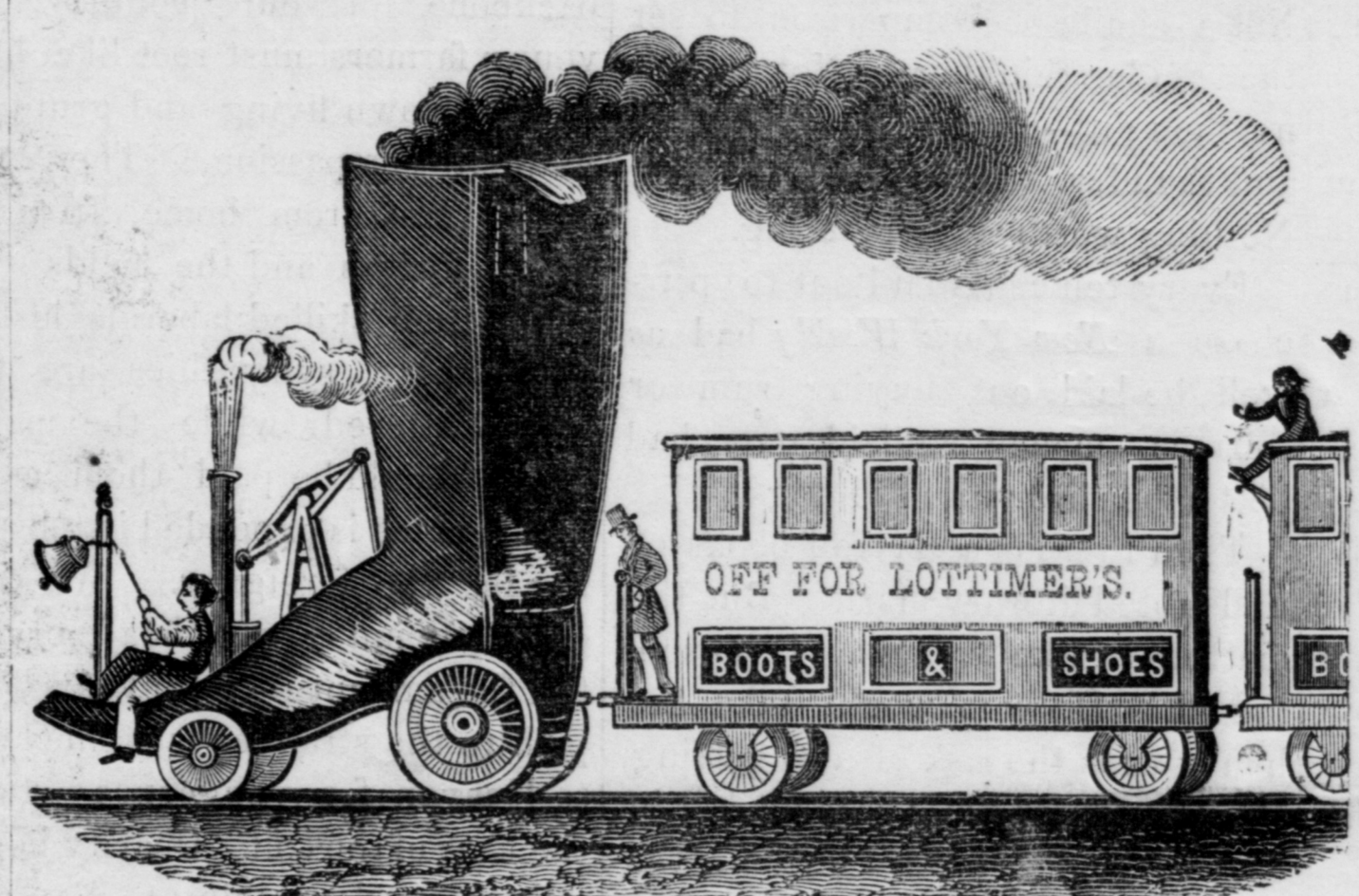


Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, and Pungs built  
to order in the latest and most durable styles.

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., an  
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 patron-  
age. 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 manufactures 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.**

THE TREASURE CAVE.

A Tale of Golden Bay, N. B.

CHAPTER I.

A DISCOVERY.

"Her hair in ringlets hanging down, as  
black as any snow,  
Her rolling eyes distracted me, her  
skin as white as snow."

It was an August evening.  
Heavy banks of clouds lit up with  
all tints of the setting sun hung  
low on the horizon's rim. The  
great orb of day had gathered  
about him his mantle of purple  
clouds, and was preparing to retire  
to his far ocean couch for the  
night.

In Golden Bay our story opens.  
A wild, yet beautiful spot it is.  
Towering cliffs many hundred feet  
high rise on either side; between  
runs a long level strand against  
which the ocean waves make cease-  
less roar. In the background is a  
beautiful, quiet vale embosomed  
between two hills that enclose it with-  
in their verdant arms. A brook in  
which gambols the sportive trout  
winds and bubbles its way through  
alder clumps, under bridges adown  
and brawling over some ledge and  
away complaining over the shingly  
beach till it yields its tribute wave  
to the ocean.

Beyond on the clear blue waters  
of Golden Bay sail the downy habi-  
tans of the northern seas; away  
upward in the dizzy height of the  
cliff sits the sea bird pruning her  
wings or devouring the shell fish  
she a moment before snatched  
from its quiet sea bed.

From a clump of bushes in the  
bosom of the glen curls a spiral  
column of smoke rising upward on  
the ambient air; through the  
vistas may be seen the unpretenti-  
ous sides of a cot.

This is the far famed Golden  
Bay, the resort of pirates and free-  
booters,—where lie hidden chests  
of bullion, kegs of gold coins and  
Mexican dollars. Near this is the  
famous cave heard of the country  
round, but never seen by other  
than freebooter's eye.

Below the cottage is a nook run-  
ning between an opening in the hill;  
it is shaded with alder, birch and  
fir. In the centre is an unpretenti-  
ous wooden seat. But is the fair  
creature sitting there some lovely  
nymph, or an inhabitant of the  
secluded spot? She holds a book  
in her hands, poring intently over  
some passages. It is from the  
gentle Cowper she reads:

"Blest be though undistinguished from  
the crowd  
By wealth or dignity,"  
she reads aloud, when the wind  
turning over the leaves causes her  
to start from her reverie. She  
looks up, and as she gives a hasty  
glance seaward an exclamation,  
half of surprise, half of alarm bursts  
from her lips. A ship under full  
press of canvas tacking across the  
Bay, it is that startles her. And it  
is no wonder. Not to know what  
the maiden knows, one need but  
look at the long low, black hull, the  
tapering taunt spars of the vessel,  
her full flow of canvas, to feel  
alarmed. In a few minutes she  
disappears around a bluff headland,  
and the maiden, her book thrown  
away, sits, her hand against her  
temples, in evident agitation.

Will our readers pardon us for a  
moment while we try to describe  
our heroine? She was of that  
height which is graceful in women,  
quently and erect without hauteur;  
her skin was fair and might well  
be compared to the wilderness lily  
that she was. Her face had that  
expression which nature pure and  
simple, unsparing upon those favor-  
ed ones bestows. Fashion had not  
taught her to dissemble, nor society  
to put on airs. From under the  
long silken lashes of her lustrous  
eyes, shot forth a glance that  
might melt the beholder as much  
from its artlessness as its fascina-  
tion. Dark, full, lustrous, were  
those eyes,—brilliant as the dia-  
mond they sparkled. The mouth  
was artless, yet firm,—the face  
oval—there was beauty, without  
affectation; expression without  
art.

And long and rich hung down  
her glossy raven air now gently  
abraded by the autumn wind.