

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 flaunt in silks, while others expect to see every "item" knock somebody down. They will be disappointed. Under the ragged coat often palpitates 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 attachés 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.,
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.
Homan 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.

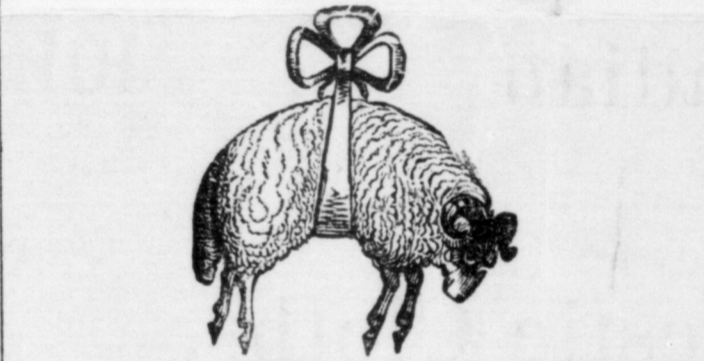
WILEY'S
DRUG
STORE,
Corner Queen St. and Wilton's Alley
and next above
Lottimer's Shoe Store.



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.



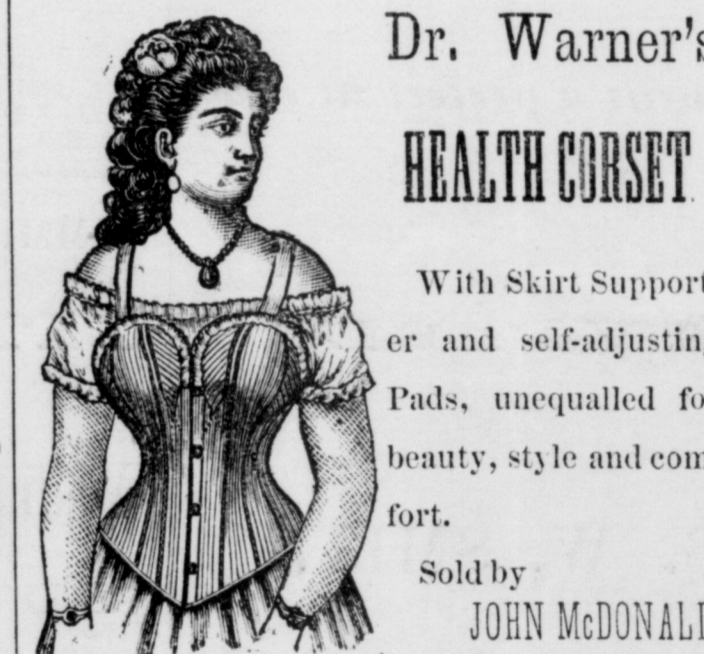
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PER LATE STEAMERS,
NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS,
IN

Blankets, Flannels,
Wool Shawls, Wineys,
Ladies' Dress Materials,
Ladies' Cloths, in all the newest makes,
Ladies' Sacks, latest styles;
Ladies' Ulsters;
Lyons Black Silks;
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 **Mourning Goods,**
daily expected.



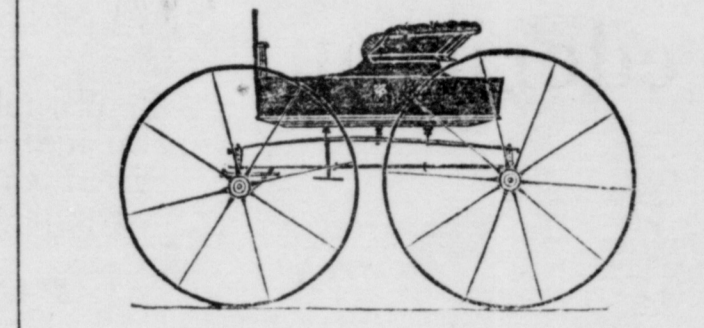
Dr. Warner's
HEALTH CORSET
With Skirt Supporter
and self-adjusting
Pads, unequalled for
beauty, style and comfort.
Sold by
JOHN McDONALD.

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

JOHN McDONALD.

Carriage & Sleigh Factory.

R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

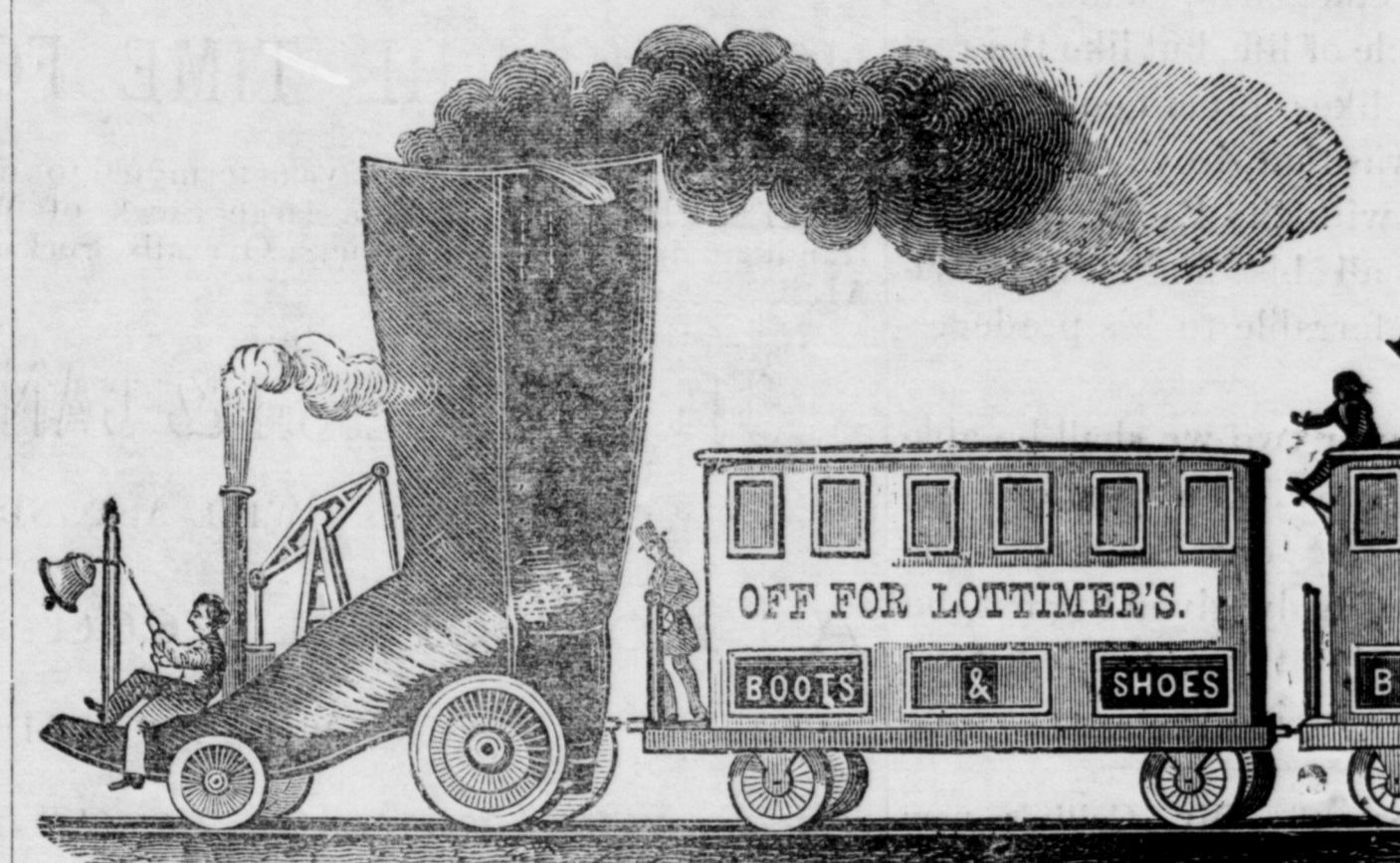


Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, and Pungs built
to order in the latest and most durable styles.

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 Photgraph 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 Oil 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. 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 manufacturies 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.

To Our Advertisers.

Almost every one who has handed
us in an advertisement, the synonym
or a favor, have requested the "head
of the column." But, like Jack's
monkeys, every head has a correspond-
ing tail, and we could not give head
to all. We just ask our readers to
look down the columns. Won't that
do?

We want boys with good
lungs and plenty of cheek to sell
the STAR, and we want people with
a few cents about them to buy the
STAR.

A VOYAGE IN THE AIR.

**Professor King's Experience in a Thunder
Storm, Described by Himself.**

Scranton (Pa.) Free Press.

Aerial voyages, like affairs of life,
are full of uncertainties. Whatever
may be our anticipations the realization
proves how powerless we
are to shape our course or foretell
the surprises in store for us; but
in this very hidden mystery lies
the fascination. Who will pretend
to forecast the events of the coming
voyage? Shall we soar through
fleecy clouds bathed in sunset
glow? and, if night belated, will
kind Aurora drop a flaming curtain
in the north to light us on our
way? or shall our bark, on
chilling equinoctial gale, be borne
through dreary skies; or yet
mid the lightning's glare and the
thunder's roar be tossed? Who
can tell? All is uncertainty, and
we would not have it otherwise,
for it is this characteristic which
gives zest to balloon adventure.
But while we cannot anticipate
our next experience, let me speak
of one that cannot fail to interest
the reader.

The city of Burlington, Iowa, was
the place of ascension; a day in
the early part of August, 1875, the
time. The balloon—which was
capable of carrying three men—
was inflated at the gas works, from
which place it was towed by ropes
a distance of two miles against a
heavy wind. When the towing
commenced the lower aperture of
the balloon was closed to prevent
the escape of gas; but on the way
the wind shook the lashings off,
causing a loss of about one-half the
gas before reaching its destination.
This seemed in the end to have
proved a most fortunate occur-
rence. Half-past four, the hour for
starting, had arrived; standing on
a high cliff overlooking the Missis-
sippi river stood the balloon, ready
to be cast adrift. To the southeast,
on the Illinois side of the river,
there was just at that time ap-
proaching a terrible, ominous-look-
ing thunder storm. No time was
to be lost. So much gas had
escaped that I had to go alone.
From the moment it left the ground
the balloon was carried rapidly in
the direction of the storm. It
could have been landed on the
prairie bottoms, but they were
partly covered with water from a
recent rise in the river, and besides,
short, uneventful voyages are an
abomination. As with two rail-
road trains approaching each other,
so the space which lay between the
balloon and the cloud was quickly
annihilated. The ascent had been
rapid, and, at the time, this seemed
fortunate, for I had escaped that
low, dusty, dark and ragged-look-
ing front, which seemed to be
seething with commotion, and by
passing above it, had entered the
cloud where it was much lighter in
aspect, and where there seemed to
be no commotion whatever. It
was about seven minutes from the
time of leaving the ground till
the cloud was entered, when I
was surrounded with a thick fog
which was momentarily illuminat-
ed with flashes of lightning. The
crowd who had witnessed the
ascend as it appeared afterward
were horror-stricken and gave me
up for lost. Not so myself; be-
lieving that the balloon had cleared
the dangerous portion of the storm,
and that it would soon rise out of
the cloud into clear sunshine, I was
perfectly satisfied. But more vivid
grew the flashes and louder pealed
the thunder. I became anxious as
last to reach the top, and just as it
was evident that it was about to
be accomplished, right down in
front of me, and apparently not
more than fifty miles distant, came
a discharge of electricity. Almost
in an instant I felt the car lifted,
the gas in the balloon suddenly ex-
panded to overflowing, projecting
a volume of gas through the open
mouth of the balloon down into
the car. I held my breath while I
quickly caught a rope hanging
from the hoop overhead, and tied
it around my waist, then seized the
valve with one hand, and leaning
as far as possible out of the car, in
this way avoided suffocation. In
the meantime the balloon was
being hurled with inconceivable

