

Be Strong and Fear Not.

Now thy youth is passing from thee,
And thy childhood's days are told,
Now the future lowers before thee,
Think who said in days of old,
Be strong and fear not.

SELECT STORY.

JACOB.

It was a pretty scene—a cozy room,
with bright lights and cheerful fire;
a young girl sitting on the hearth-rug,
with a tiny white kitten on her lap;
another one, almost as young, but scarcely
as fragile in appearance sat by her,
with her face partly concealed by her
drooping hair, while just beyond an aged
man reclined in an easy-chair, listening
intently, with a strangely excited counte-
nance, to the thrilling tones of a
reader.

heart, though mine went out to her sister
at first sight. Tell me, how was this
mistake made.
Did you not know it was Lillabel un-
til to-day? Mr. Heatherstone queried.
No.
Then I am the one to blame. You
wrote to me to deliver your letter to my
daughter if I approved, and I, obeying
you, gave it to Lillabel, thinking that
you knew that Annabel was not my
child, but a niece, Lilla's cousin.

It is too late to rectify the mistake
now, the young man said slowly. If I
had visited here, instead of trusting my
fate to a letter, all would have been well.
As it is, God deal with me as I deal with
the lovely child you entrust to my care.
The old man grasped his hand, while
tears started from his eyes.
I do not fear for her future with one
so just and upright as yourself, he cried;
but for you I sorrow.
No, no! the young minister hastily
rejoined. Let us forget what has been
said. This secret is ours forever!
Forever! echoed the father.

to his son-in-law that night. You have
kept your secret well, for my child al-
ways told me how well you treated her.
She was too fragile to bear up under
trouble.
I did my best, he responded. I loved
her dearly—for no one could help it, she
was so loving and gentle.
That night they parted. Gerald De-
vine left the church and went to Europe
where he stayed for two years.
Upon his return, he sought out Mr.
Heatherstone's residence, eager to tell
Annabel of the love that had never died.

On one of his visits he desecrated a
lady enter a humble dwelling ahead of
him. There was something so familiar
in her appearance that his heart throbb-
ed almost audibly.
He entered; her veil was raised.
Annabel! he exclaimed,
Mr. Devine.
he had searched for her and how long
he had loved her.
And I, she said softly, have loved you
ever since that night we first met, al-
though I always believed it was poor
Lillabel you sought. You kept your
secret faithfully.
And now I have met with my reward.
He responded gravely. I have served
my seven years twice, even as Jacob did
before me.
Need I say that they were happy? or
that Annabel made a model wife for a
minister?

A young woman of a very prudish
turn was hurt in a railway accident and
taken to the hospital, when the doctor
asked her what was the matter with her.
One of her limbs, she said was injured.
Well, he returned, but which limb?
Oh, I can't tell you, doctor, but it is one
of my limbs. Oh nonsense! cried the
doctor, out of all patience; which is it
—the limb you thread a needle with?
No, sir, she answered, with a blush; the
limb I wear a garter on.

The Rochester 'Chronicle' says: We
never did like a bald-headed man, and
when Deacon Smith gets up in meeting
and says that the hairs on his head are
numbered, we submit that he is trifling
with a sacred subject.
In Washington, the other day a fe-
male member of a colored theatrical
troupe went into a dry goods store and
called for some flesh colored hose. The
clerk placed before her a box of black
stockings, and that imprudent young
man has never been able to tell whether he
was blown up by nitroglycerine or was
struck by a shot from a 72 pounder.
An editor, who speaks with the air of
a man who has discovered a new fact by
experience, says that the new way to pre-
vent bleeding at the nose is to keep your
nose out of other people's business.
An Indiana editor mildly remarks:
If you can't bring us wood, remember
us in your prayers. It is something to
know as we sit and shiver, that we are
not forgotten if the stove is cold.

FOR SALE.

Just Received
A SUPPLY OF THE
'FAVORITE'
SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINES.



Manufactured by the Kendall Manu-
facturing Co., Montreal.

CHEAPEST AND BEST

THE
'FAVORITE'

SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES
Are a wonderful achievement of inven-
tive 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.

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 con-
structed that the Shuttle face is always
kept close to the race, which prevents
the Machine from missing stitches.

Each Machine is furnished
with a
Hammer,

Gatherer,

Braider,

Self-Sewer,

Quilter,

6 Needles,

4 Bobbins,

Oiler,

Screw Driver,

Gauge and Screw,

Directions and Spools ready
for use.

Makers' Price List.

Retail Price
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

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.

THE STAR.

—AND—
CONCEPTION BAY WEEKLY RE-
PORTER.

Is printed and published by the Propri-
etor, WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, every Wednes-
day morning, at his Office, (opposite the
premises of Capt. D. Green,) Water Street,
Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.
Book and Job Printing executed in a
manner calculated to afford the utmost
satisfaction.
Price of Subscription—\$2.50c., (Two
Dollars Fifty Cents) per annum, payable
half-yearly.
Advertisements inserted on the most
liberal terms, viz.:—Per square of seven-
teen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each
continuation 25 cents.
The STAR will not be issued or con-
tinued to any subscriber for a less term
than six months.

AGENTS:

CARBONARA.....Mr. J. Foote.
BRIGUS.....Mr. W. Horwood.
BAY ROBERTS.....Mr. R. Simpson.
HEART'S CONTENT.....Mr. C. Rendell.
NEW HARBOR.....Mr. J. Miller.
BONA VISTA.....Mr. A. Vincent.

172 WATER STREET, 172
JAMES FALLON

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron
Worker,

RESPECTFULLY TO inform

the inhabitants of Harbor Grace
and outports that he has com-
menced business in the Shop No.
172 Water Street, Harbor Grace,
opposite the premises of Messrs. 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 pat-
ronage.

JOB BING
Done at the cheapest possible terms,
Dec. 13.