Fairest of earth's dear daughters. Bright eyes looked on its dewy sheen, And the songs of their lives rang clear-

The world is fair ! the world is fair! And I love, I love you dearly.

Autumn leaves, like a fairy fleet, Swept down towards the river; The false wind moaned through the dreary sleet-The flowers are dead forever!

Sad eyes looked down on the shadowed Reading fate in its measure; For me your song, for my withered life,

Pain in the mask of pleasure. Bad eyes looked on the shadowed stream. And the songs of their lives rang celar-

The world is sad! the world is sad! Oh! I loved, I loved him dearly.

A flush, a glow on the winter skies, Earth smiles in her happy dreaming; Whispers the wind, arise! arise! The dawn of spring is beaming. Calm eyes looks down on the sunny brook,

With a smile that has conquered sad-

Your song is for me in this sweet spring time. In heaven is perfect gladness.

*Calm eyes look on its dewy sheen, And the songs of their lives ring gaily: The spring is here! the spring is here! I find strength for my burden daily.

> SELECT STORY. OSSIO;

The Sioux Captive.

Chapter IV. (CONCLUDED.)

ered, and, mounting, they moved cauti- ed to their side, and taking a hand of ously away from the spot. But not un- each he said gravely,til a considerable distance had been | Ossio must depart but if all goes well placed between them and their late camp you will see him again before the stars did Ossio dare hasten their speed, lest are pale; if not, then may Manitou prothe fall of their horses' hoofs might tect you; and pressing a kiss upon the reach the ears of the wily foe. They brow of Scola, he clasped Cora tightly dared not halt again that night, but to his heart for a moment, and then sipushed rapidly on; and being now cer- lently releasing her, he hurried to the tain that they were pursued, scarcely verge of the cliff. stopped long enough to allow their horsthe great river.

were cast behind, the fugitives dreading from view over the edge of the bluff. yet expecting, to see the hated forms of | With beating hearts and bated breath the enemy. They were still invisible, they listened, and as no unusual sound and a faint hope began to arise in their reached their ears, they knew he had breast that they had outwitted them.

plunged into, a dense wood, which serve over the plain below. ed a double purpose, protecting them Descending the perpendicular face of on in the direction of the nearest settler from the intense heat of the mid-day the cliff, Ossio dropped lightly in the sun, and shielding them from the gaze water, and, keeping close to the shore, of the pursuers, whom they had seen no swam some distance down the stream, signs of for many hours. After several Here he landed, and searching among hours of hard, and necessarily slow tra- the bushes soon discovered a canoe, vel, they emerged from the woods, and which he launched and paddled noislesssoon the welcome sound of rushing wa- ly back to the place of his descent, ters reached their ears. But hardly Giving the long, low, quivering cry of had they heard the joyful noise when the loon, the impromptu rope was lowanother sound burst upon their appalled ered from above, and in a few moments senses—the fierce war-cry of the Black- he stood again on the little plateau. feet, as they pressed on after the fugi- In a few hurried words he told the tives!

Ossio saw. that a stand must soon be the canoe, when he was followed by Cora made, and the foe beaten back, for a and Scola, who closed their eyes and time, at least. So, urging on his steed, tremblingly made the perilous descent, he shouted to his companions,—

and half a mile below there is a rocky to lose their precarious hold. After bluff where we must make a stand. they had safely reached the canoe, Ossio, Come, White Rose! and grasping Cora's with a parting glance at the Indians on bridle rein they galloped on, diverging the plain below, also descended, and slightly to the left, towards the rocks seizing the oars, sent the frail craft whizthey wished to reach,

river, towering some fifty feet above its hind them told them that the pursuers surface; and had Dame Nature design- were again on their track. ed it for the especial purpose of defence, The Indians had become suspicious it could hardly have been more secure. at the continued silence of the besieged, It was impassable on all sides, except and a spy had stealthily crept up the settlement, as Cora was one day gazing

numbered about twenty picked warriors | imity. and were led by Hastla. Finding that Ossio knew that, although the pursu- ing.

wandering aimlessly over the scene bes of the fugitives. fore him.

gazed earnestly down at the river, as if

Chapter V.

T was soon nightfall, and the Indians lighted camp-fires, which burnt brightly, shedding a yellow glare for some distance around and about them, The besieged could see the dusky forms of the Sioux, some seated near the blaze and others gliding rapidly from one spot to another, attending to the horses and its awful intensity, and then again all preparing food. The ponies of the fugitives had long ago trotted off and joined their old companions the horses of the Indians, but Ossio cared not for this, as the animals were of no use to them

As soon as darkness had settled over the earth. Ossio advanced to where Cora and Scola were seated hand in hand. Selecting the firmest wrought proved fatel to him, for the boat sank bler andblanket they had brought with them, he more quickly than Ossio had anticipated You needn't enumerate his faults. He gold locket, in it was portrayed the face requested them to cut it into strips and and he found himself in the midst of is a nice fellow, and I will go with him of Bessie. He gazed at it for a long knot it firmly together and while the nimble fingers of the girls performed their AKING Cora by the hand he led the Alleyn in a low whisper. The girls had way to where the horses were tethtask, he conversed earnestly with Bret way to where the horses were teth- accomplished their work when he return-

Firmly securing one end of the manues to rest, so anxious were they to reach factured rope to the rock, he told Bret to keep a good watch, and with a wave of As day dawned, many anxious glances his hands to the girls, he disappeared

gained the water in safety, and Bret Toward noon, they reached, and drew up the rope, and resumed his watch

girls of the means he had provided for They gained rapidly upon them, and their escape. Bret descended first into not daring to cast a glance below lest On ! on! Yonder is the Yellowstone, their senses should reel and cause them zing down the river with wonderful ve-The bluff, or, more properly, bluffs, locity. But they had not gained more extended quite a distance along the than an hour's start when loud yells be-

one steep, narrow path, up which, having rocky pathway, and discovered that the from the door of the cabin which was of necessity abandoned their horses at plateau was deserted. His shout of sur- their temporary home, she saw a horsethe base, Ossio led the fugitives. This prise announced the fact to his compan- man riding slowly by. Something in Oh, nothing, only he has gone to Euretreat could be defended by one or two lions, who quickly joined him. A hasty the erect, stalwart form and hair slight rope, and, from what I hear, he never good marksmen from a large force, as search ensued, and presently a lynx- ly sprinkled with silver, struck her as intends to come back. Very sudden, the top presented a small, level plateau, eyed brave espied and held up the rope familiar, although the face was averted. wasn't it? Heavens! are you ill, Miss while huge boulders, poised upon its with a shout of triumph. All was now She gave a slight cough to attract the Bessie? he asked, as her face grew deadouter edge, formed an impenetrable bar- clear, and, deserting the bluff, they attention of the rider, who, turning his ly pale, and the looked as if she were rier; so that, while the beseiged had an spread themselves along the shore furn head, saw the eager, questioning face, going to swoon.

opportunity to observe the movements ther down the river in search of a canoe, and in a moment more, Cora, weeping Nothing, she answered, recovering her of the enemy, and, perhaps, pick off A whoop soon told of success, and as with joy and thankfulness, was clasped self-control by a great effort. some of their number, the besiegers many as possible crowding into it, they to her father's heart. It was long be- It would never do for Warren Mann could only trust to strategy or hunger shot like a meteor through the water in fore either John Seton or his daughter to know how much Tom's departure afto enable them to capture the rocky fort- pursuit of the fugitives. Their united could compose themselves sufficiently feeted her, and she commenced talking strength soon enabled them to gain up- for conversation, and then the hunter of something else, striving to appear in-Having reached the plateau, Ossio on the flying boat, but the moon had be. briefly told the story of his adventures different, though it was hard work to and Bret, with weapons ready for in- come obscured behind dark, threatening since Cora's capture by the Sioux. stant use, took their stand at the only clouds and the darkness prevented the After visiting numberless villages Soon after, her visitor took his leave, vulnerable part of the defence, and peer occupants of either cance from distin- in search of his lost child, he was finally and Bessie gave vent to her feelings. In ed anxiously below for signs of their pur- guishing the outlines of the other. A surprised and captured by the Crows, a moment of anger she had driven the

some trees just beyond rifle shot. They they were aware of their mutual prox- he had succeeded in escaping, and had went to her room, but not to sleep.

the fugitives were beyond their reach, ing boat was larger, and contained Blushingly Cora presented her lover the thought was almost maddening.

for the present, at least, they gave vent more occupants, he could not hope to whose real name, the old chief had told Meanwhile Tom Herne was sitting in Darling the song of the brook is for you, to their chagrin in shrill, discordant successfully compete with it in a long him, was Edward Kenneth. Soon they his room with his friend and chum. howls of anger and disappointment; and race, and he determined upon a bold were all on the best of terms with the Charley Graham. He was moody and clustering about their chief appeared stratagem which would at once free hunter, who, now that his one great sor- sullen, and Charley, noticing his dejectto consult as to their course of action. them or end the unequal chase. Direct- row, the loss of his child, was removed ed look, said,-When Ossio's eye first rested upon ing Bret to continue to row leisurely betrayed the true geniality of his natheir leader, his brow contracted with along, he slipped into the water and disture. And when Cora apprised him of You look as if you were under senan angry frown, and his fingers closed appeared, while the cance kept steadily the existing state of affairs between her- tence. Have you and Bessie been quarrelspasmodically over his rifle as he half on its course, followed by its larger self and Ossio, the hunter, who had ing? raised it to bear upon his hated foe. pursuer. Nearer and nearer it came, taken a great fancy to the latter, exbut the distance was too great and with until out of the gloom loomed its pressed himself as well pleased, and an impatient gesture he allowed the shadowy outlines, with the grim figures patting her rosy cheek, said laughingweapon to droop until its muzzle touched of the savages sitting motionless as y,the rocky floor, Leaning upon it he ap- statues, their plumed heads slightly in- Perhaps your capture by the Sioux and she said she would dance with whom peared buried in thought, his dark eyes clined forward, on the alert for any signs was not such a bad thing after all, as she pleased, that I shouldn't dictate to

> With a desperate effort Bret urged on Not long, however, did he ponder, for their boat, and succeeded in gaining soon, with a start, he raised his head, considerably, when, as the dusky forms and, gliding to the edge of the rocks, of the pursuing savages were about being swallowed up in the gloom, the calculating the distance thereto. He watchers saw the canoe sink silently besaid nothing to his companions, but with neath them, leaving them struggling in chaplain of the fort. They immediate- idiot of yourself. You deserve to be a satisfied smile returned to his station the water. Knowing that the savages ly proceeded to Council Bluffs, where hung. As for going to Europe, you were as yet unaware of their close viciabandoned the pursuit and struck out her Indian lover, Ossio. for the shore, intent only on preserving their own lives. But while he paused a thrilling death-shriek rang over the water, piercing even the darkness by

ing canoe unseen, and dexteriously scut- cannot allow you to dictate to me. amazed at their unexpected bath, utter- angrier every moment. ed loud yells of surprise and anger. For I never thought you were a flirt, Besa time he was unnoticed, and had almost sie, or that you would have trifled with went, and soon found himself in a small separated himself from them when he en- me as you have done. I am sorry. undefined, instinct, recognized him even we are not suited to each other, and I of these places he sat down on a rustic pled with him. But as his mouth open- You are jealous and exacting.

rowing, a hand was placed upon the prow of the canoe, and Ossio's face appeared above it; but, declining to enter, sobbing as if her heart would break. friendship. he swam beside the boat for a short disout pausing, they plunged into the cheeks, exclaimed,woods, buried in almost Egyptian darkness; but in a couple of hours this gave place to a gray dawn, and they hurried ment, which they reached in safety, after one more day's hard journey, having seen nothing more of their pursuers the death of their leader, they had evi- usually gay and happy.

dently abandoned the chase. Since his disuse of the subtle Indian dye, the dusky hue of Ossio's complexion had been gradually disappearing, and by the time they reached the little settlement no one would have thought me all about it, said she, soothingly. him, had it not been for his savage dress to be other than a white man darkly bronzed by exposure. When once setmore civilized costume, and gradually beg forgiveness; he is as sorry as you acquired the habits of his own race; are. but it was long before he lost the figurative style of speech inculcated in him she passed a sleepless night. since his early childhood by his Sioux father. And though in his civilized Tom. Mr. Warren Mann came, though dress he looked noble and manly, yet and made himself as fascinating as pos-Cora secretly thought he appeared no sible; but he found Bessie listless, and handsomer than when, as a Sioux war the very opposite of the bright, talkative rior, he first won her love,

With Scola, too, many changes had taken place; but she looked none the did to-night, or his conversation so nonless beautiful in her civilized dress than sensical and silly. when robed in her gaudy, but picturesque forest costume.

A week or so after their arrival at the

reached the settlement that very morn-

Eh, little one?

But Cora replied only by a saucy toss going to Europe, or somewhere; I can't of her golden curls as she darted out of stay here and see her the wife of that

nity, Bret allowed his boat to float at its inhabitants, But Cora nor her here, and go to Bessie in the morning, will for a moment, to watch the strug- husband have ever regretted the time and become reconciled to her, gling foe, many of whom had already when the White Bose gave her heart to

Tom's Jealousy.

Aided by the darkness, and gliding Herne, and you shall not select my made up his mind to go somewhere through the water as silently as a fish, acquaintances. Bessie Ware's black anywhere to get away from the place Ossio had gained the side of the pursu- eyes flashed wickedly as she added, I where he had been so happy, but which

the act performed, that even the quick but Warren Mann isn't a fit associate sweet face, and it seemed to him that he ears of the Sioux failed to catch the for you, and if you value my opinion, loved her all the more because he had sound. But the daring deed had nearly you will forbid his visits. He is a game lost her. He opened his trunk, and the

half-a-score of floundering savages, who, when I choose, cried Bessie, getting while, and then, with a sigh, he threw

countered Hastla, who, by some subtle You needn't be sorry, Mr Herne; ed in places by climbing vines. In one

in the darkness, and immediately grap- am glad we have found it out in time. seat, to think. He had not been there ed to give vent to a shout of triumph, And you are a heartless coquette, wishing to be observed, he drew back, out Ossio's hand closed with a vice-like grip cried Tom, getting angry in turn. I of sight, in the bushes. He knew whose

upon his throat, and the exultant yell once hoped to be happy with you, but died away in a low groan as Ossio's that hope is past. May Mr. Mann be knife was buried to the hilt in his heart.

As Bret was about to resume his And with these words he left the recommendation.

Once hoped to be happy with you, but close were he was, and he heard Warren are fortunate than I! Good-bye.

So you will not marry me, Miss Ware. As Bret was about to resume his And with these words he left the room. May I ask your reason? wilful Bessie, sinking on the floor, and no other feeling for you than that of

She was aroused by a hand placed on tance, and then, veering to the right, her shoulder, and, looking up, she saw the southern the smiling face of Floy Haden, who Bessie sat still after he had gone, and shore, where they disembarked. With- seeing the flushed face and tear-stained Tom was near enough to see that she was

him so much! said Bessie, throwing as she was saying, herself in her friend's arms.

Who's gone? Who will never come and, going nearer, he called, softly,back? asked Floy, slightly bewildered after leaving the Yellowstone, where, on by such an outburst from one who was

was all my fault! And Bessy burst into passionately. a fresh fit of weeping.

Oh! said Floy, beginning to under-l his bosom and wept for joy. stand. There, darling, don't cry; tel her friend, who said,-

It may not be so bad as you think, tled among the whites, Ossio donned a dear; he will be back in the morning, to Bessie was comforted by this, although

> Morning came, then evening, but no Bessie Herne. girl of the evening before. He had never appeared to her so shallow as he

By the way, have you heard the news Miss Bessie? he asked.

No, said Bessie. About Mr. Herne? What of him? said Bessie, becoming very much interested.

keep back the tears.

wers. Not long had they to wait, for, grim silence was now maintained by both while reconnoitering one of their hostile man she almost worshipped from her,

with wild yells the Sioux came dashing parties, and it was only by the slight encampments. They had held him as a and for the sake of one who hadn't three on, and drew rein under the shade of rippling noise made by the oars, that prisoner until a few days before, when ideas in his head. After a time she

He will find some one else to love and will forget me, she said to herself, and

What's troubling you, old fellow?

Yes, growled Tom. What was it about? asked Charley. I asked her to cease walking and dancing with that confounded Mann. you managed to find a husband by it. her, and that we were not suited to each other, and broke her engagement. I am

A few days after this the two couples, Tom, said Charley, you are a fool. Scola and Bret Alleyn, Cora and Ossio, You know Bessie Ware loves you, and they settled down to a quiet life among will do no such thing; you will stay

> I won't, cried Tom. Yes you will; you have made her ery her pretty eyes nearly out.

That will do. Charley, said Tom. All through the long night he lay thinking of his lost Bessie, as he called her. When morning came, he arose, DON'T belong to you yet, Tom looking worn and haggard. He had now held no one who cared for him. He tled it with his knife. So adroitly was I don't wish to dictate to you, Bessie, thought of Bessie's charming ways and first thing that met his eyes was a small it down and left the house.

He walked on, not caring where he grove of trees and bushes, thickly coverlong when he heard voices, and, not

Oh, what have I done? cried poor, I do not love you, Mr. Mann. I have

You love another, then, said Mann;

Bessie sat still after he had gone, and unhappy; while he watched her he saw What is the matter wih you, child? tears roll down her cheeks, and he heard O Floy! I have driven him away, and her murmur something in which his own he will never come back, and I loved name was mentioned. He crept nearer,

O Tom! Come back—I love you! Tom could control himself no longer,

She sprang to her feet at the sound of the voice she loved so well, and Tom Tom, sobbed Bessie. And—and it clasping her to his breast kissed her I thought I had lost you, darling, was

all she could say, as she hid her face on When are you going to Europe, Tom?

Bessie managed to tell her story to said Charley Graham, some time after, as they met on the street. Never, answered Tom, laughing.

> Bessie and Tom were married, and on the same day Mr. Warren Mann was arrested for robbery. Now there is no happier couple to be found than Tom and

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