THE STAR

While 'tis Davtime let us Work.

Every mortal has his mission In this world of active strife, Whether in a high position Or a lowly walk of life.

that they He it is who now fulfilling Every duty day by day, Shows the mind and spirit willing

To perform its onward way.

Life's a bark upon the ocean, Tossed and rocked by every gale; Now scuds on with steady motion, Now with rent and tattered sail.

Life's a bright and sunny morning, With some light refreshing showers, Followed by dark, cloudy warning most of the storm that o'er us lowers.

Life's the chord of silver, binding Man in contact with his kind; Death's but that bond unwinding Setting free the earth-bound mind

Life's the pitcher, at the fountain Whence imortal rills decend; 'Tis the fragile wheel, surmounting

Cistern where pure waters blend. Life's the day for deed and action :

Death's the rest, the time of night; He who works with satisfaction,

Works while yet the hour is light. Forward, then ! the day is waning;

Westward sinks the setting sun: Onward ! on ! without complaining, Work while yet it may be done.



NLY a girl! growled Noah Park. Dora a lesson every day after that, until bouse, turning contemptously away she had learned to use her pencil with when Miss Deborah Duryea brought no mean degree of skill.

the tiny morsel of humanity, wrapped That was the first upward round of up in a faded flannel shawl, to show to the ladder, and Dora, child though she him as he sat before the big oak fire in was, knew its significence. the farmhouse kitchen. I don't see Dorothy Parkhouse had been on ugly took a boy going with a pot of tar to

the farm. andone another's arms. Dora, after a moment's silence. I'll stay house ran away, and it was a bleak An sure I came from the north of Ire-

with you -always. But Dorothy was a different child proached the cluster of butternut trees

from that day forward. She had als that surrounded the house. The light ways been strange, and silent, and old flickered faintly from the kitchen win- gering about the track with more liquor fashioned, and now she was more pecu- dow, as she had so often seen it flutter; than he could carry, Hallo, what's the liar still. She clung closer than ever to the owls hooted dismally in the far off matter now? said a friend whom the her mother's side, and avoided Mr. woods; and Dora unconsciously shud inebriated man had run against. Why Parkhouse and his five tall sons with dered at the dreariness of scene, as she -hic-why a the fact is, a lot of my wilked briskly on.

grave, systematic aversion.

The next year-Dora's eleventh sumbefore her at the fork of the roads, its hold the stakes. mer-an artist came out into the rural garments fluttering in the wind, and one wilderness, sketching studies for his hand pressed to its brow. winter's work, and boarded for a few Mother ! she cried aloud. weeks at farmer Parkhouse's. Dora watched him as Aladdin of old might have watched the marvellous productions of the magician. knew I should find you.

I believe I could do that, said Dora. with a voice that flattered with her ter's breast. fluttering breath. Mr. Ryner, I have saved six pennies; would you be good Dora, folding the frail, quivering figure enough to buy me a pencil like yours, in her arms. Mother, dear, we will be when you go down to the village to-mor- all the world to each other henceforwrrd.

laughingly.

row? And from that moment Noha, Park-Mr. Ryner looked around with a goodhumored smile.

Dorothy or her mother again. Dora has a bright little home, sus-Take one of mine, you selfish young Cinderella, he said, and threw her a tained and kept sunny by her own inpiece of paper and pencil; and then he dustry; and Mrs. Parkhouse is serenely happy in her daughter's love and devowent on with his drawing.

Dora worked on in silence at his side tion. so rapid and absorbed in her occupation | We don't want any third one to make that she never noticed when he glanced us contented, do we, mama? Dora asks over her shoulder. Faith! not so bad, said he. Is this

I knew that my comfort and hel the first you have ever done? had come the day you were born, my Yes, sir, the very first.

Dorothy-my gift of God ! Mr. Ryner said no more, but he gave

not mean to hit so hard. He was angry, as much as this for his week's work on A sailor dropped out of the rigging of a ship of war, some fifteen or twenty And then the forced composure gave Possibly, said Mr. Ryner, dryly feet, and fell plump on the head of the way, and mother and daughter sobed in You see, my girl, you have talent, and first lieutenant. Wretch ! said the offi-Hezekiah has only muscle and strenth. cer, after he had gathered himself up, I won't run away, mamma, said It was in August when Dora park- where the deuce did you come from?

October night when she once more ap- land, yer honor,

An individual at the races was stagfriends have been betting liquor on the suddenly she stopped; a figure stood race to-day, and they have got me to

Patrick dear, come in and go to bed jist, said the wife of a jolly son of Erin, Dora! Dora! is it you? I was going who had just returned from the fair in to look for you, child They beat me; a decidedly how come-you-so state; you They turned me out of door; but I must be dhreadful tired, shure, wid ver long walk! Arrah ! git away wid And she sank sobbing on her daugh. yer nonsense, said Pat; it wasn't the lenth av the way that fatagued me; I have come home just in time, said twas the breath av it!

A bishop, fond of hunting, being rebuked that the apostles never hunted, replied, No; shooting was very bad in house and his five tall sons never saw Palestine, so they went fishing instead. Manufactured by the Kendall Manuf

> There, now ! exclaimed a little girl, while rummaging a drawer in the bureau, grandpa has gone to heaven without his spectacles !

A facetious Massachusetts grocer announces on a placard at the door :- A fresh invoice of choice lickers, when he receives a new lot of smoked tongues.

male eccentricities. There is a woman making affidavit in court there that she no longer wishes to be called 'Young.'

A British M. P., began a speech on the Judicature Bill with the assertion FAMILY SEWING that he could not keep silence without A man who had missed his way over- saying a few words.

than endure a disease with such a name

Advice to lovers. When you cannot

-AND-

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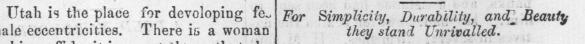
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MA

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why it couldn't have been a boy?

pleased, sein' you've got five already. calyx. She grew up rarely. daintily, the boy behind him on his horse. Find-I ain't then, taid Mr. Parkhouse. prettily, with brown hair, blue-grey in the boy pert and docile, he gave sullenly, hitting the blazing logs with eyes, and a face like a wild rose. But him some wholesome advice, adding, oc- for debilitated young ladies. That his stick. Girls are all fal-lal, and rib- Hezekiah Parkhouse did not notice her casionally, Mark me well, my bdy. Yes, may be so, but ironing is a better one. bons and notions. Boys can earn their any more than he noticed the cat in the sir, I do. He repeated the injunction own livin' from the time they get old chimney corner, and he never was more so often that the boy at last eried out, enough to frighten cows out of a corn astonished in his life than when George I canna mark ye ony mair, as the tar field. But nothin ever goes right with Elden, whose father owned the best saw- has gi'en oot.

me in this world. mill in the country, asked him, rather And you don't deserve it should. sheepishly it is true, to use his influence was Miss Deborah's internal comment with his sister in his behalf.

as she carried the frail gem of life back What ! shouted Hezekiah, scarcely in one of his shooting excursions unex- instead. to the darkened chamber. A grumbling crediting his own ears. You don't pectedly came across a person who was ill-conditioned old tyrent, that nothing mean you want to marry her. ever suited yet !

Bring her to me, said Mrs. Park- den, Is she not the prettiest girl in was aware he was trespassing, or if he house's soft, tremulous voice from a- Connecticut? Hezekiah went home and communi- what's that to you? was the reply. I mong the pillows, My little girl! my own daughter! What did he say, Deb- cated the great news to Dorothy, a. an supplie you are one of Old Bags's keepby? was he pleased? Well-no-I can't say he was, said tell the humblest slave of the harem Old Bags himself. Deborah, rubbing her nose, but I never that the Sultan had cast a favorable eye did see him fairly pleased yet, that ain't upon her, nothin' strange.

And Mrs. Parkhouse, whose gentle soon as he had seused the tidings, Dor. said, Mr.-is the most regular customer Harbor Grace, Newfoundland. soul had naught of affinity to the five othy's fortune's made now, sure enough. I have; ho comes here and gets drunk noisy boys and their gruff, materialminded father, laid her cheek against I shall not marry Mr. Elden, although for ten years, except when his mother the little baby girl's velvet brow, and I am much obliged for his kind offer, died, and that time he came on the sunsilently gave thanks to God. For, thought the poor mother, she Parkhouse.

will be all my own.

No. Dorthery Parkhouse grew up, as it were, in the shadow. It was true that swore a huge, thunderous, syllabled smoke on a load of hay. He footed it continuation 25 cents. her mother loved her with a sort of idol- oath which was enough to make the home that night with his hair singed The STAR will not be issued or conatrous devotion, but with the loud voic- meeting-house steeple shake. ed father and the five riotous boys, she

not help them in the field and farm- Mrs. Parkhouse looked piteously at her his wife laughed. yard; she ran away at the sight of the daughter.

big-horned oxen, and trembled nervously at the thought of going to school alone.

scornfully,

Always in the way! growled Farmer cilled billet, pinned to the sleeve of her my ruffles, said she. Which showed 172 WATER STREET, 172 Parknouse; and little Dorthery asked mother's calico morning dress, which what both were thinking of. herself sometimes, in the bitterness of bore these brief lines:-

her girl spirit, why she had ever been Mother, I'm going to try my own born to such a heritage of coolness. If it wasn't for mother thought Doro- me. And when I have made my for- kies, Madam, I consider such en act in-

thy, curling up the little chill feet that tune I'll come back after you. Keep decorous. Excuse me, said the wife, I the father had decided there was no up a good courage, and don't doubt but didn't know it was you.

use in buyin' new shoes for, as long as that I will keep my promise. the old ones hung together, I should not Well, ejaculated Mr. Ryner as Dora

want to live. presented herself before him, and told And one day, when Hezekiah, the her simple tale, what do you suppose replied that it was probably owing to the

second brother, had bitten her cruelly you're going to do, little oue? because she had unwittingly possessed herself of a board of chestnuts he had The ravens fed Elijah, and you are the autocratically confiscated to himself, she raven that must feed me. ran sobbing and cast herself at her mo-He laughed. ther's leet ng AIGNI TERV We must see what can be done. I won't stay here, mamma. I'll rup

away.

and then the kindly artist took her to And leave me, Dora? a place where other girls were drawing

FOUNDLAND. Making. wailed Dora. They don't beat you, publishing house. a rough Western judge of a lean and DIVIDEND on the capital Stock -ALSO-, Jack medanero/ a rooster always keeps his feathers sleek a rooster always keeps his feathers sleek a condermonth 2 Na said Bill. Well, he lank culprit. Brought up on a charge mamma. amma. Mrs. Parkhouse unbuttoned her sleeve Try your hand at this, said Mr Ryner 2 SINGER No. I do not insure you a fortune at this. ed her daughter a black and blue spot which encircled it like a wierd brace. but you'll get on if you are painstak-ing and diligent. MANUFACTURING MACHINES. New Improved Patron, let, Dora's breath came short and Dora tried, and at the week's end and smooth? No, said Bill. Well, he the 6th inst., during the usual hours of q siek. she found herself the possessor of a sum always carries his comb with him F. W. BOWDEN, St. John's, Agent for Newfoundland bus ness. Mamma, did father do that? Mrs Parkhouse nodded. of money that exceeded her wildest hopes. mall's By order of the Board, A coal chisel-Nineteen hundred. ALEXR. A. PARSONS, 6 二日本 たろい R, BROWN, Yes, he did it; but perhaps he did Why, she cried, Hezekirh don't get weight to the ton. St. John's January 3, Manager Sub-Agent Harbor Grace.

infant, a plain, unattractive child; but mark his master's sheep. He asked him When a man parts his hair in the They have a large Shuttle and Bobbin and Well, said Miss Deborah, I am dumb- it is not always possible to judge of the the road to Banff, but was directed by middle it is a pretty sure sign that he founded! I s'posed you'd ha' been flower by the fodder bud within the so many turnings that he agreed to take hasn't much else to part with.

It is said that iron is a good tonic

And her mother answers, dreamly

DDS AND ENDS.

Lord Chancellor Eldon, who was well catch the last car at night, take a 'buss' known by the nickname of Old Bags. sporting over his land without leave. And why not? demanded George El. His Lordship inpuired if the stranger knew to whom the estate lelonged.

Eastern emissary might be supposed to ers. No, replied his lordship. I am

A little time ago a landlord, who was

Well! cried Farmor Parkhouse, as talking boastingly about his customers Not in that way, said Dorothy . camly every Saturday, and has done the same You won't marry him? roared farmer day. It's a grand thing being punctual.

half-yearly. Advertisements inserted on the most A New York farmer laughed when liberal terms, viz. :- Per square of seven. Directions and Spools ready The farmer jumped to his feet, and his prudent wife advised him not to teen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each most of his garments a prey to the de- tinued to any subscriber for a less term

But I say you shall, if I have to drag vouring element, and the iron-work of than six months. was evidently one too many. She could you to the alter myself! he said. And the waggon in a potato sack; and then

At a railway depot, lately, an eager Dora! Dora! don't anger your father. Dora said no more; but the next looking man jumped from the train and Only a girl! sniffed the five brothers, morning she was gone, and all the re. clasped a waiting women to his arms. maining traces of her was a little pen. Heavens, my wife! said he. Mercy!

luck in the wordl. Mr. Ryner will help had stolen up behind and given him a

An instructor asked a Frshman girl why beer in French was Feminine. She fact that the boys liked it so well.

A lady who was costantly quarreling conage. with her husband expressed her surprise that they disagreed so frequently. for said she, we agree uniformly in one Dec. 13. 2001 00 grand point : he wishes to be master, and

COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEW But they are so cross and unkind, pictures on blocks of wood, for a great What were you brought up on ? asked

make the regular

the same as made by the Singer, Wheeler

& Wilson, Weed, and all other First Class Machines.

They use a short, straight Needle, and th An Alabama man shot himself rather

Four Motion Drop Feed Which is considered the best in th

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Elliptical bliss-A kiss in the dark. ss also made of one piece, and is so con tructed that the Shuttle face is alway kept close to the race, which prevent the Machine from missing stitches.

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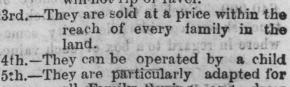
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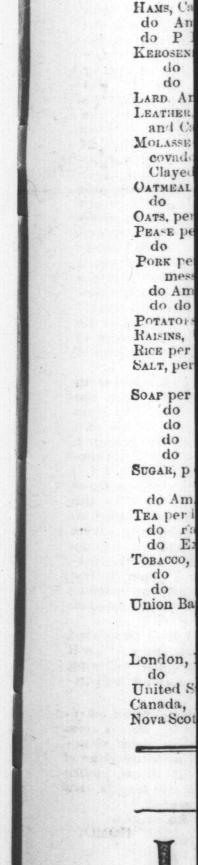
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will not rip or ravel. 3rd.—They are sold at a price within the land. 4th.-They can be operated by a child





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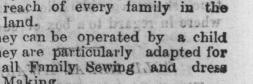
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reach of every family in the



I don't know, sir, said Dora, simply,

His wife gave her some breakfast. so do I.

Said a pompous husband, whose wife