

Darwinism in the Kitchen.

I was takin' off my bonnet,
One afternoon at three,
When a hinseck jumped upon it
As proved to be a flea.

Country Children.

Little fresh violets,
Born in the wild wood;
Sweetly illustrating
Innocent childhood;

SELECT STORY.

OSSIO; OR, The Sioux Captive. Chapter II. (CONTINUED.)

As the sun set he paused again, and taking some dried deer's meat from a pouch at his side, he handed it to Cora, bidding her eat.

led the trail of truth; he lies! cried Ogaron, insultingly. The maiden shall die! Quick as a flash Hastla's knife leaped from its sheath, and springing upon his insulter they closed in deadly strife.

Chapter III. The captive sat absorbed in painful thought, with her head drooping forward dejectedly, the lodge curtain was softly lifted and a young Indian glided in, but so noiseless were her movements that Cora heard her not.

And they were not always alone, for often Bret Alleyn, the young white man who had escaped a fiery death by the timely intervention of the old squaw Wampa, and who had since been formally adopted by the tribe as her son, lingered by them; and Cora had seen many a bright glance interchanged between him and Scela.

Yes, Ossio was just in time. A second more, and the White Rose would have been clasped in the panther's embrace. But let her not tremble; there is nothing to fear, and Ossio is thanked already in the bright glance of the maiden's eye.

THE STAR.

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER. Is printed and published by the Proprietors, ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, at their Office, opposite the premises of Capt. D. Green, Water Street, Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

Advertisement for 'The Star' newspaper, including subscription rates and contact information for agents like Mr. J. Foote and Mr. W. Horwood.