## THESTAR.

## Darwinism in the Kitchen.

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

Then I takes it to the grate, Between the bars to stick it; But I hadn't long to wait Ere it changed into a cricket.

Says I, surely my senses Is a gettin' in a fog, So to drown it I commences When it halters to a frog.

Here my heart begun to thump, And no wonder I felt funky; For the frog with one big lump, Leaped hisself into a monkey.

Then I opened wide my eyes, His features for to scan, And observed, with great surprise That the monkey was a man,

But he vanished from my sight, And I sunk upon the floor, Just as Missus, with a light, Came inside the kitchen door.

Then beginning to abuse me, She says, Sarah, you've been drinkin' I says, no, mum, you'll excuse me, But I've merely been a-thinkin'.

But as sure as I'm a cinder, That party what you see, A gettin' out o' winder, Have developed from a flea.

## Country Children.

Little fresh violets. Born in the wild wood; Sweetly illustrating Innocent childhood; Shy as the antelope-Brown as a Berry-Free as the mountain air, Romping and merry.

Blue eyes and hazel eyes Peep from the hedges, Shaded by sun-bonnets, Frayed at the edges! Up in the apple trees,

cosily at their base, near a small stream led the trail of truth; he lies! cried on the banks of the stream; and oft- yet with unerring aim, from the shawhich, winding in and out between its Ogaron, insultingly. The maiden shall times they would sit at the lodge door, dow of a tree beyond, and the huge while Scola taught her white friend how creature, bounding into the air with a wooded borders, looked like a gleaming die!

feet Sioux.

barking of the dogs, and the cries of umph as Ogaron staggered back. and timely intervention of the old squaw tread, the figure of a young warrior, on the breeze. There seemed to be some less corpse.

of the encampment. But Hastla now nounced its committal to earth.

from the ardent heat of the sun's rays, Pausing before a lodge he threw back being given to a brave of the tribe who not by name.

crowd were gathered.

And now, with a thrill of sickening peared, leaving Cora alone and unguardhorror. Cora saw what it was that had ed; but he knew full well that, sur- in the woods, Cora said to her compan- the great panther will never do any caused the commotion among them. A rounded as she was by the camp, there ion,-

white man, young and noble-looking, was no chance of her escaping. was firmly bound to the foot of a lofty Sinking upon the ground, Cora sur- is so much whiter than the rest of your No, I am uninjured. How can I tree. Around his feet dry twigs and rendered herself to a gloomy revery, people? And who is this Ossio that you thank you? But for you 1 should not branches had been heaped, and beside and the tears chased each other quickly so often speak of?

him knelt a fierce looking warrior, with down her pale cheeks as she thought of My father, Tokano, chief of the tribe fully. a flaming torch in his hand, ready, at her father and the anguish he must even married a white woman, whom he had Yes, Ossio was just in time. A sethen be suffering for her sake. Ah! taken prisoner. In time she learned to cond more, and the White Rose would the signal, to fire the funeral pile. Furious at not having secured any how she longed to fly on the wings of love him, and willingly entered his have been clasped in the panther's emscalps on their late foray, the Sioux had love, and nestle close to his desolate lodge. She was my mother, and that brace. But let her not tremble ; there decided to put to the torture a white heart, cheering it with her bright pre- is why my skin is light. And Ossio- is nothing to fear, and Ossio is thanked prisoner whom they had held in capti. sence.

vity for some time, and it was at this Chapter III. critical moment that Hastla and Cora

## reached the scene. The former, with one glance, comprehended the scene, and uncoiling some strips of deer's thong forward dejectedly, the lodge curtain forward dejectedly, the lodge curtain have told me? queried Cora. from about his body, he secured his was softly lifted and a young Indian My sister will soon see for herself, re- guard her there in safety; it must be captive to a tree, and hastened to join glided in; but so noiseless were her plied Scola, confidently. Ossio is now far from here, and his dark eyes were his brothers in their ghastly sport; while movements that Cora heard her not, away on a mission to a distant village bent inquiringly upon her. Cora, almost wild with anguish, was and it was only when she chanced to raise of our people, but we expect him back forced to hear and see the dreadful pre- her eyes that she perceived, with a start every day, and then Cora shall see if parations for the sacrifice. Presently the slight form standing at her side. the pile was fired, and the smoke and The intruder was of medium height, of truth.

flames rose high above the silent victim and possessed of a willowy, graceful And you say he is a great brave? con.

thread of silver in the clear light, her Quick as a flash Hastla's knife leap- to embroider with beads the soft doe- shrill, eldrich scream, fell quivering in

eye rested upon a large encampment, ed from its sheath, and springing upon skin for hunting-skirts or moccasins, the agonies of death at Cora's feet. one of the numerous villages of that his insulter they closed in deadly strife. and how to string the many-hued beads Shrinking back, she gazed around in powerful tribe who for so many years For an instant only did they struggle, of wampum in the most tasteful forms search of her preserver, expecting, yet ruled the great Northwest-the Black- when Hastla threw his enemy from him, And they were not always alone, for dreading, to see the face of Hastla. But and shook his bloody knife aloft, while often Bret Alleyn, the young white man instead of his hateful form, she perceiv-It was still some distance off, but the from his lips pealed a loud shout of tri- who had escaped a fiery death by the ed, approaching her with a bold, elastic

the pappooses, were borne to their ears then sank heavily upon the earth, a life- Wampa, and who had since been for- clad in a hunting-shirt, leggins, and mally adopted by the tribe as her son, moccasins of buckskin, gayly worked excitement among the inhabitants, who But no demonstration was made by lingered by them; and Cora had seen and fringed with beads; while on his

were swarming in and out of the wig- the spectators. The murdered Indian many a bright glance interchanged be- well-poised head, bound by a scarlet wams like bees from a hive. Finally had offered a deadly insult for which he tween him and Scola. And after a time fillet, danced a plume of war-eagle's the interest appeared to centre at one had paid the penalty His body was it came to be understood between the feathers; in his hand he bore his bow, particular point, and the crowd gather- raised and borne silently away, and three that Bret loved Scola, and would from which he had just sent the deathed on the edge of the wood to the left shortly after the loud death-chant an- gladly make her his bride, if her father dart whizzing to the heart of the pana the Sioux chief, would allow it. But ther. His clothes appeared dusty and

gave the signal to proceed, and diverg- Hastla coolly wiped and sheathed his they feared to ask his consent, lest it travel-stained, and Cora saw at a glance ing slightly to the left, in order to reach dripping knife, then taking the hand of should be denied them, when they might that he did not belong to the village, as the wood, which would shield them his captive he led her into the village. be separated forever by Scola's hand she knew all the warriors by sight, if

they pressed on, and ere long emerged the blanket that hung over the entrance, had already made some advances, and The warrior advanced quickly, yet from among the trees close to where the and motioned her to enter. She obey- whom her father looked upon with gracefully, to Cora's side, and said, in ed. Dropping the curtain, he disap favor. a clear, musical voice, -

One day, as the girls were wandering The pale-maiden is not hurt. See! more harm; and he spurned with his

Why is it, dear Scola, that your skin foot the body of the dead animal. be living now, she murmured, grate-

here her eyes brightened, and she smiled already in the bright glance of the

proudly, Ossio is my brother, and when maiden's eye. But, continued he, the our father dies he will be head chief of sun does not shine in the night, and in a few hours darkness will fall upon the

Alas, no; I am a captive in your own village, and Hastla, to whom I belong Scola's tongue has not travelled the trail has sworn to make me his wife, and even dear Scola cannot save me. Oh, I can almost wish that the panther had

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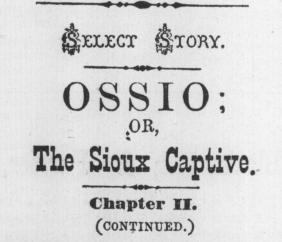
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Heedless of danger, Manhood in embryo Stares at the stranger.

Out on the hilly patch Seeking the berries-Under the orchard tree Feasting on cherries-Trampling the clover blossoms Down 'mong the grasses, No voices to hinder them. Dear lads and lasses !

No grim propriety-No interdictions; Free as the birdlings From city restrictions! Coming the purest blood, Strengthening each muscle, Donning health's armor 'Gainst life's coming bustle

Dear little innocents, Born in the wild wood! Oh, that all little ones Had such a childhood ! God's blue spread over them God's green beneath them, No sweeter heritage Could we bequeath them.



S the sun set he paused again, and taking some dried py hunting-grounds. taking some dried deer's meat a knife with which she severed the bonds The laws of our tribe give a prisoner from a pouch at his side, he handed it of the prisoner, and taking him by the to the captor; it is only for Hastla to tasted nothing all day she gladly broke the crowd rapidly scattered, the warriors chooses you for his squaw, the Manitou to be alone, sauntered off to the woods. her fast, while her captor gathered to- looking rather disconcerted at the sud- alone can aid you to escape him. gether a bunch of small dry twigs and den termination of their sport. As they And he will; the God I worship will much refreshed by the cool wood-shade soft green mosses, and throwing his blan- stalked away, one of them chanced to not forsake me in my hour of bitter she wandered on until unconsciously ket over the pile he had collected he espy Cora, and drawing his tomahawk need; he will grant me a way of escape she had placed quite a distance between motioned her to the rude couch. Worn he sprang towards her with a yell of ex- from such a fearful fate, even though it herself and the village. Suddenly she with the fatigue, poor Cora willingly ultation. When the poor girl saw the be by death. obeyed, and, despite her anxiety, soon gleaming hatchet uplifted, she thought The Manitou is mighty, said Scola cry of some woman in distress. Rushfcll into a fitful slumber.

The following day the rain fell in a bowing her head with a murmured With these words she quitted the rendering what aid she might, she had tors, ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WIL. steady, drenching flood, but still on prayer, awaited the fatal blow. But it lodge, but presently returned, bearing not ran far when her ear caught the LIAM R. SQUAREY, at their Office, (op-pressed the captor, and, perforce, the came not, for with a fierce cry of anger in her arms a number of bear skins and sound of a low murmur, half-moan posite the premises of Capt. D. Green, Water Street, Harbor Grace, Newfoundcaptive. The next day, however, the Hastla sprang between his captive and buffalo robes; these she cast down up half howl; and this time the noise apsun shone forth in all its wonted splen- her would-be-slayer, saying haugh- on the ground, and selecting some of peared to be almost above her head. land. dor, and they made rapid progress. On tily,-Book and Job Printing executed in a the softest she spread them neatly in one Raising her eyes with a startled glance, manner calculated to afford the utmost on they went, over hills and streams. Is Ogaron tired of his life that he corner; then turning to Cora, she said \_\_\_\_ she saw, crouched among the branches satisfaction. Let my sister rest; no harm shall of a huge tree, with tail slowly vibrat- Price of Subscription-THREE DOLLARS per through wooded groves and across wide. comes between Hastla and his own ! come to her while Scola watches. Her ing, flashing eyes. and body arched for open stretches of rolling prairie, until it Wagh! she is but a squaw, and beannum, payable half-yearly. heart is sad for the pale-face maiden, the fatal spring, that terror of the forest seemed to Cora that she must certainly longs by right to the tribe; the blood of and she would gladly help her if she the American panther ! Advertisements inserted on the most libs sink from fatigue. But relief was at our fallen brothers cry to us for revenge, eral terms, viz. :- Per square of seven. hand, for soon after the sun had reachcould. and who dares forbid Ogaron from sinkteen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each Short time had she for thought. Even ed its zinith, Hastla, with a not un-Cora was overcome at these unex. as she gazed, the form of the panther graceful gesture, bade her pause, saying, ing his tomahawk in her brain ? gracetul gesture, bade her pause, saying, in his deep, gutteral tones, --Let the pale maiden look, and yonder where the waters kiss the prairie, she will behold the lodges of my people. They had emerged from the woods, and stood upon a slight ridge, or knoll; there might be some one coming to the continuation 25 cents. 

half obscuring him from the gaze of the figure, which the picturesque dress of tinued Cora, listlessly, more to gratify fierdish foes, who danced, yelled, and her people displayed to the utmost ad- her companion than from any interest wildly flourished their gleaming toma. vantage. Her skin was much whiter she herself felt on the subject. hawks in their insane delight.

by the laws of our tribe.

At this moment an interruption came indeed, had she been among whites, she our tribe who can equal Ossio. In the in the form of an old Indian hag, who, might well have passed for a dark brun- great hunts his arrow always flics true breaking through the circle of howling ette. Her hair was as black as the to the mark, and in war his tomahawk Blackfeet, dashed aside the blazing raven's wing, and hung in black braids, gleams among the foremost. This was brush with her moccasined feet, and tastefully adorned with scarlet feathers, but one of the many similar conversas boldly took her stand in front of the while her eyes, dark and sparkling, were tions, for Scola was never tired of talkcaptive, rapidly muttering a few words now radient with the light of kindly ing of her brother; and through her in the Sioux dialect, which had the ef- sympathy as she bent them upon the loving pride Cora had learned to con- and the pride of her heart, replied Cora fect of silencing, in a measure, the wild, captive. Seeing that she was observed, sider him as almost a demi-god. confusion. Then, as a temporary lull she smiled and said, in a voice musical Although Hastla had by no means re- dians; and it will make my heart light as the tinkling of silver bells,occurred, she spoke again,-

Warriors, where is the brave Omask? Hastla thought my white-sister might squaw, yet he had not forced his pre- return. Where is he who, when the swift arrow be lonesome and so he has sent Scola to sence upon her, wishing to gain her ad or the flashing tomahawk carried death share her solitude until he takes her in- miration by his skill and bravery which to the enemy, was ever foremost among to his own lodge.

you? He is gone! and the heart of Wampa is lonely, and her wigwam moan, and the girl continued,empty. Give me this pale face to be my son in place of Omask, who was slain. or will she sleep?

Let him keep my lodge supplied with buffalo and deer's meat. I claim him it were possible. I think my heart is and he doubted not but that the heart broken, replied poor Cora.

answer. There was much disappoint- hard, replied Scola, rather contempt- friend in peace, rarely making his unment and murmured disapprobation uously; it will not break, it will grow welcome appearance beside them; but among the warriors, but none could de. strong again when she is the bride of often they would catch a glimpse of his brightly; while his features were more ny her right to the life of the prisoner, Hastla,

a bereaved relative should have the ly; none but Ossio can equal him. watched. right to adopt a captive in place of the Many scalps hang in his lodge, and Thus the sunny spring days passed slain brave. So, after a short consulta- around his neck he wears two rows of swiftly by, and Cora had been almost tion, an aged chief, one of the oldest bears' claws.

among them, stepped forward, saying,-Wampa, the captive is yours, take I leap into the water that ripples past sometimes wander off alone into the hand trembled in his firm, reassuring him, and let him fill the place of the your village than be his bride, brave Omask, who has gone to the hap-

fully upon her for a moment, and then accompanied by her faithful friend, the As he spoke he handed the old squaw replied,-

her last moment had indeed come, and reverently, he can do what he wills.

than that of her race in general, and, Yes, there is not one warrior in all

there was more than one maiden of his Will my sister have meat and drink, own people who looked upon the haughty young brave with partial eyes, and who I am weary, and would gladly rest if would gladly have received his advances

of his fair captive was equally suscepti-She paused, and calmly awaited their No; the heart of the pale-face is ble. So he left Cora and her dusky form, at a distance, and by this they since the laws of the tribe decreed that He is a great brave, said Scola, grave- knew their wanderings were closely

a month among her Sioux captors. As Were he twice as brave, rather would she became more at home, she would

Scola bent her dark eyes thought- ture far into their gloomy shades unless Indian girl,

One day, however, when Scola was now in vogue called the "Mansard ?" more than usually occupied in their own Because it takes a great deal of man's to Cora, bidding her eat. Having hand she led him to her wigwam, while say what shall be done with you. If he lodge, Cora, feeling an irresistible desire hard earnings to pay for one of them.

> The day was one of unusual heat, and heard, not far distant it seemed, a shrill

ing toward the sound, with the idea of

slain me rather than be saved for such a fate; and she shuddered visibly.

Hastla is a great brave, although he has a black heart. But let my palcsister take comfort, for Ossio has power among his people, and he will not let harm come to her; she has said Scola is her friend, and Scola is very dear to the heart of the warrior.

And Ossio is the light of Scola's eyes adopting the figurative speech of the Inlinquished the idea of making Cora his to carry her the news of her brother's

So shall it be. The White Rose shall tell Scola that Ossio awaits her welcome ! he took every opportunity to display. and seeing that she still trembled, he Cora replied not except by a low He imagined he could easily do this, as took her hand, adding, gently, let us go.

Cora's heart beat loudly when the young warrior first mentioned his name. So this was Ossio, the brother of Scola, who had rightly said that he was handsome. His skin was darker than his sister's, and he was much taller; but possessed the same willowy grace of motion, and his eyes sparkled no less regular, and devoid of that characteristic Indian trait, prominent cheek bones. Already prepossessed in his favor by the praises of Scola, and deeply graten ful for the signal service we had just rendered herself, Cora was already half in love with the young chief, and her woods; but never did she dare to ven, clasp as he led her to the emcampment

TO BE CONTINUED.

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