The restless sense of wasted power, The tiresome round of little things, Are hard to bear, as hour by hour Its tedious iteration brings; Who shall evade or who delay The small demands of every day?

The irksome calls of every day.

The boulder in the torrent's course By tide and tempest lashed in vain, Obeys the wave whirled pebble's force, And yields its substance grain by grain; So crumbles strongest lives away Beneath the wear of every day.

We find the lion in his lair, Who tracks the tiger for his life, May wound them ere they are aware, Or conquer them in desperate strife-Yet powerless he to scathe or slay The vexing gnats of every day.

The steady strain that never stops Is mightier than the fiercest shock; The constant fall of water drops Will groove the adamantine rock; We feel our noblest powers decay, In feeble wars with every day.

We rise to meet a heavy blow-Our souls a sudden bravery fills--But we endure not always so The drop by drop of little ills; We still deplore and still obey The hard behests of every day.

The hearts which boldly faces death Upon the battle field, and dares Cannon and bayonet, faints beneath The needle points of frets and cares; The stoutest spirits they di may--The tiny stings of every day,

And even saints of holy fame, Whose souls by faith have overcome, Who wore amid the cruel flame The molten crown of martyrdom, Bore not without complaint alway The petty pains of every day.

Ah, more than martyr's aureole, And more than hero's heart of fire, We need the humble strength of soul Which daily toils and ills require, Sweet Patience, grant us, if you may, An added grace of every day.

The Bright Side.

There is many a rest in the road of life, If we only would stop to take it And many a tone from the better land, If the querulous heart would wake it! To the sunny soul that is full of hope, And whose beautiful trusts ne'er faileth sun is rising! I must start at once. The grass is green and the flowers are

Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope though the clouds hang low And to keep the eyes still lifted; For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through

When the ominous clouds are lifted! There was never a night without a day, Or an evening without a morning; And the darkest hour, as the proverb down the streamlet.

Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life, Which we pass in our idle pleasure, That is richer far than a jewelled crown, Or the miser's hoarded treasure, It may be the love of a little child, Or a mother's prayers to heaven, Or only a begger's grateful thanks For a cup of water given,

Better to weave in the web of life A bright and golden filling, And to do God's will with a ready heart, Of our curious lives asunder,

And sit, and grieve, and wonder.

SELECT STORY. OSSIO;

The Sioux Captive.

Na picturesque, sun-kissed valley, near the bank of a crystal stream near the bank of a crystal stream

and terror among the foe.

girl emerged, bearing a large earthen from her heart, and she forgot all else hours, she crawled forth from her con- a solemn vow that he would never rest

Father! father! Are you ready? Breakfast is waiting, and if you are go were starting off.

partook of its modest fare.

half-savage, half-civilized, consisting of an entrance. a skirt of some bright, striped fabric, a Not an instant did she hesitate or falerring aim.

As they rose from the table, the hun- placid moonbeams. ter, or trapper, rather, folded his daughter fondly to his heart for a moment, saying,-

And now, Cora, I must be going; but I will be as expeditious as possible, and I think I can get home again by the evening of the third day from now. Meanwhile, you must be cautious, little one, and on no account venture far into the woods; promise me that.

I promise, father; but you know there is no need of my doing so, for being, savage like, unwilling to make an threatening clouds, and the lightning to stand, and waited a moment for her your word is law with me. But hurry back, for I shall be very lonely until you return

I will, Cora; but though I have cautioned you, you need apprehend no danger, for I have scouted the woods in all directions for some miles, and there is no sign of a living being, Indian or white man. But see how high the

Taking down his bullet-pouch from ts accustomed pig, he slung its strap around his neck, placed his pistols in his belt, flung his gun across his shoulder, and, followed by his daughter, strode out of the cabin and down to the creek, where, entering the canoe, he unfastened the cord that secured it, and, with a last adieu to Cora, dipped his paddles and sent the little boat darting lightly

Some years before the time our story opens, John Seton had deserted the settlement, and with his young daughter sought a home near the banks of the Yellowstone, that wonderful river of the Northwest, as offering the best field of operations for him to carry on his occupation of hunter and trapper. His wife had died when Cora was but an infant, since which time Seton had adopted his roving life, and, leaving his baby daughter in the kindly care of the Presently a suppressed exclamation of his darling child. And when he had In a short time, however, the redfriendly settlers in B—, he would joy escaped her as her hand came in satisfied himself that no traces of her skin perceived that he was tasking her And hands that are swift and willing, sometimes absent himself for months. Than to snap the delicate, slender threads But when Cora had reached the age of rising to her feet, she pulled upon it self-control gave way; the hunter was a sardonic grin at the girl's weakness he thirteen, he determined to have a home And then blame heaven for the tangled of his own. Accordingly he sought the and with it a piece of the flooring, dis- himself down upon a fallen tree_trunk, All day they hurried on, the Indian locality, made the little clearing, and closing a cavity barely large enough to he shed tears of thankfulness that his fearful of pursuit, not daring to pause erected the log cabin we have described, which he had since occupied with Cora as his only companion. He made a trip to the settlement once every six months reach the acute ears of the Indians. • feet he hastened to the wood outlet of but on such occasions he had always taken his daughter with him. This higher and higher, and soon the little but that a short search would reveal Cotime, however he was merely bound for a 'cache' he had made further down the river, a distance of nearly two days' quely-bedaubed and painted wretches as careful search failed to disclose her journey, there to deposit some peltries which he had snugly stowed away in his west, danced and shouted believing that ger of calling, and shouted long and

that Cora had been left alone in the lit- ed, crackling and smouldering in a glowwhose waters mingled with those of the tle valley, it was sorrowful, and with an ing pile, mighty Yellowstone, stood the cabin of indefinable sense of desolation, that she a trapper; it was built in the centre of now beheld him depart; and when the a small clearing, bounded by a dense stern of the canoe disappeared from her savages at last departed, bearing with forest on all sides but that on which view around a curve of the stream, she them such few articles as they had manrippled and murmured the waters of the turned with a sigh and re-entered the aged to save from the flames. creek, on whose shining surface danced cabin. But ah! could her blue eyes a tiny canoe as if awaiting an occupant. have pierced the mysterious veil of the he had taken care to provide a way of rays of the morning sun peeping into Far away rose lofty ranges of blue hills, future, and had she known the weeks, escape in case of attack, and had, with his retreat. their peaks seeming to fold lightly one ay, months, that were to elapse ere she infinite labor, dug an underground pas- Returning to the ruins of the cabin upon an other, and almost invisible in again looked on his beloved form, her sage extending from the cabin to a few he examined the adjacent ground for

tiny wreath of smoke curled upward as her fingers fashioned the work, her shouts of the Indians. But at length, was unable to guess, since the storm had from the chimney-top, and directly the voice carolled some quaint old love-song when the day had dawned, and she washed out all traces that might have door of the cabin opened, and a young until gradually the shadow was lifted judged they had been gone about four aided him to determine. After making jug; tripping fleetly across the open except her loving employment. But cealment and hastened with trembling until he knew her fate, he shouldered space she entered the wood, but soon had she chanced to raise her eyes, the steps towards the creek where another his gun and started on the blind search.

drew into the cabin, and securely fasing away to day, it is high time you tened the massive door and wooden win. warrior, who, grasping her arm in no tive. dow shutter, soon after retired to rest. Coming, daughter, a voice replied. She slept soundly for some time; but A manly form descended the ladder, suddenly her eyelids flew open, and she she come with me. and after greeting the girl affectionately lay awake, listening intently with an glistened a silvery hair. His daughter, passing cloud, rendering every object him, wounding him slightly on the arm. between them. who looked to be not over eighteen, was without invisible; but directly it shone The cut, though trifling, served to raise After this he visited numerous Indian

tunic, and moccasins of the softest doe- ter; but snatching a gun from the wall, skin. But, slight thought she appear- far the cabin was well provided with cumbed, and with a low, wailing cry, not there. ed, she had been well trained to endur- weapons of defence, she aimed it, and sank lifeless at his feet. ance by the hardships of her forest life, fired. A frightful shriek answered the and, thanks to the loving teachings of report, as, flinging up his arms, he her father, could send a bullet with un. fell backward dead, and lay with his dark, distorted face upturned to the faded, giving place to one of undisguis- For some time the lithe-limbed Black-

But the alarm had been given, and wild yells arose on every side, filling the air with their appalling sound, as if the imps of Pandemonium had burst their fiery chains and sought the earth.

Evidently the savages thought the ing his face to the Northwest. trapper himself was in the cabin, and had hoped to gain an entrance, dispatchamong themselves,

pass to others that she might command the wild violence of the storm did not inspired her with terror. a view of the entire clearing. It was deter the hunter from pursuing his Oh, if there is any pity in your heart her nostrils, and she knew, with a thrill last as evening approached, he reached ingly.

only he rekindled, she made no attempt | ing daughter. to do so, but continued her vigilant the topknot of a savage, who, grown rection of his home, but started to his girl, who cried wildly .bold at the continued silence, had in feet when he perceived there was no Oh no, no! I shall die if you take me cautiously exposed himself. Instantly house to be seen. Sinking back upon away from my people. Oh! spare me, she fired, and again a wild, thrilling the seat, he sat powerless, gazing with and let me go back to them. death-shriek rang out, announcing that ashen face and wildly dilated eyes upon Ugh! The maiden talks well. But a her shot had caused another foe to bite the blackened ruins of his cabin.

scended the ladder, and groping her way noe up among the bushes, he sprang out, must not stop here longer. Come! amid the smoke and darkness to a cor. and, securing it, rushed to the ruins, And he started on at a rapid pace which ner of the room, stooped and passed her where he eagerly, but carefully, poked poor Cora, ready to sink with grief and hand slowly and carefully along the about the ashes with his gun, expecting, terror, and yet not daring to disobey. floor as if in search of something. and yet dreading, to find the bones of kept up with as well as she was able. contact with a piece of deer-thong, and were to be found, his hitherto stern delicate strength to the utmost, and with with all her strength. Slowly it yielded merged in the father, and throwing slackened his pace. admit the body of a man. She stepped child had escaped. into this apperture, closing it softly be. Not long, however, did he allow his noon. hind her, that the sound might not feelings full sway; but springing to his

could have been found in all the North- whereabouts, He even risked the daning home. Shortly after the roof fell in of the wood replied to his frenzied ap-But, although it was not the first time and then, with a crash, the walls follow- peals.

Thinking their cruelty glutted, the

the first faint, silvery gleams of morning heart would indeed have been heavy, rods within the wood, where there was traces of the savages. But all was in and she would not have continued her an outlet completely hidden by the vain. The deluge of rain which had The cabin had evidently been con- work so calmly and methodically. dense bushes and a huge old tree trunk. fallen during the previous day and night structed with the idea of defence up- But Cora was a brave girl, and know- Through this passage Cora now made had utterly obliterated all traces of permost in the mind of the builder, for ing that she had now to depend solely her way, slowly, of necessity, for it was their footprints. though a rude, uncouth-looking struce upon herself, she fought down her mis- narrow, and in some places almost im- All that day, and, indeed, for several

With the first bright rays of the sun drawing a low stool to the open door, she dared not avail herself of it until long ed, whether Crows or Blackfeet, or in s

very gentle manner, grunted,-

he marked her beauty the ferocious look the power of the Indian, Hestla. ed admiration, and he exclaimed,—

she shall be the squaw of Hastla.

Chapter II.

tance into the woods, where, secure from heavy peals of thunder reverberated at length said,any random shot, they took council with awful power over the broad Yel- The daughter of the pale face is timid: lowstone. It seemed as if the chains of let her not fear, Hastla is here! And Cora, fully alive to the imminent dan- the storm-god had been loosed, and in he smote his brawny chest pompously ger of her situation, never withdrew his mad glee he was about to hurl de- with his clenched hand, forgetting, in her eye from the loophole, except to struction upon the earth. But even his chivalric ardour, that he it was who of horror that the cabin had been fired. the mouth of the little creek, when, No; the fire in the pale maiden's eye

Waiting no longer, she hastily de- lent, rigid agony; then running the ca- way is long, and the sun is high. We

And now the flames began to rise the subterranean passage, not doubting cabin was one sheet of fire, while round ra's place of concealment. Therefore, it the foe, as villanous a set of grotes- imagine what was his dismay when a their victims had perished in their blaz- loudly; but only the mocking echoes

The darkness had now become intense, and the rain still fell in blinding torrents; so he finally sought the shelter of the passage, and attempted to sleep, that he might be the better prepared to prosecute his search on the morrow. He soon sank into an uneasy slumber, from When John Seton erected his house, which he was aroused by the bright

ture, it was formed of massive logs, and givings, and set deftly to work to ar- passable from disuse. She trembled days, he scoured the surrounding woods its upper story was pierced with numer- range the cabin in its wonted order and almost shuddered as the fierce yells for some signs of his missing child, until ous loop-holes from which a practiced When this had been accomplished, she of the savages came faintly to her ears. at last he was obliged to believe that she eye and ready hand might send death took her work, a deerskin hunting shirt After considerable toil she at length had been made a captive by the maraudthat she was making for her father, and gained the exit within the wood, but ers; but to what tribe the latter belong-

peeping above the lofty forest trees, a sat down in the bright sunlight; and after she had heard the departing what direction they had departed, he

reappeared, carrying with difficulty the words of the song would have been canoe always lay concealed as a means The savage who had captured Cora huge vessel, now overflowing with frozen on her lips, for, from a clump of of escape in desperate need. Drawing had gone toward the Northwest, in sparkling water. Entering the house, bushes at the edge of the wood, a hid- it out from the bushes she pushed it in- which direction his party had been she placed the jug upon a table already eous face peeped cautiously out at her- to the water, and was about stepping on their return journey from an unsucspread with the simple morning meal, the dark, fiendish face of a savage in in when she heard a slight sound behind cessful foray when they stopped to atand then going to the foot of the ladder his war paint. However, she did not her, very faint, yet differing from the tack the cabin. But of this the hunter which led to the rooms above, she called see the dread apparition, and so sang rustling of the leaves or the murmur of was unaware, and thinking it most likethe stream. She gave a terrified startl- ly that the savages were Crows, he went As darkness approached, she with- ed glance round, when she saw the due west, when every step he took bore hideously painted form of a Blackfoot him still further from the unhappy cap-

Once he struck a trail on which he Ugh! Glad to meet pale-face squaw; could distinguish the delicate print of a woman's foot, which he followed for a But, instead of following him obedi- day, thinking he had stumbled upon they seated themselves at the table, and intuitive sense of danger. Not long did ently, as he had evidently expected, the track of Cora. But no! At dark she wait before she heard a slight noise she darted quickly to one side, thereby he was able to approach them near The man was a tall, stalwart hunter, from below, as if an attempt was being shaking off his grasp; and drawing a enough to see that it was not his daughas his garb betokened, not yet past the made to force the stout shutter from its small dagger which she always carried ter who accompanied the warriors, but a prime of life, and with no small preten. fastenings. Slipping out of bed, she with her, she prepared to defend herself. young Indian squaw. Heart-sick and sions to fine looks, although here and crawled to a loop-hole and peeped forth. As he again approached, stretching out wretched, the hunter turned away, and there, amid his chestnut curls, there The moon was just then obscured by a an arm as if to grasp her, she struck at ere morning dawned had placed miles

a slight, delicate-looking girl, with deep out again, and by the pale light she his anger, and with an exclamation of villages, boldly entering those where he blue eyes and hair like burnished gold; could discern the plumed head of an In- rage he darted forward, and before Cora knew the inhabitants to be friendly to she was attired in a picturesque costume dian, who was evidently essayed to effect could again strike him he had wrested the whites, and cautiously watching the knife from her hand. When she those who were at enmity with them, found herself disarmed, and completely never leaving an encampment until at the mercy of her enemy, she suc- satisfied beyond a doubt that Cora was

But while he pursues his search, we The savage stood for a second gazing will leave him and follow again the forfiercely on his helpless captive, and as tunes of his daughter, whom we left in

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Done

Dec. 13.

foot travelled swiftly on, seemingly un-The pale-face is fair as the moonlight, conscious of the weight of the senseless burden in his arms; but at length, as And with these words he raised the Cora stirred slightly, he halted and insensible form of the maiden in his gazed earnestly into her pale face. As arms, and plunged into the woods, turn- she began to recover her senses she felt the arms of the savage supporting her, and his warm breath on her cheek, which rested against his dusky shoulder; ing both him and his daughter before they had time to make any resistance. HE day the hunter had appointed and with a shudder of aversion she for his return dawned stormily. shrank away from the hateful contact. In this, however, they were foiled, and The heavens were overcast with black, Perceiving this, her captor allowed her open attack, they withdrew a short dis- glared almost incessantly, while the to speak; but as she remained silent, he

impossible for her to guard all sides, homeward journey, and all day long, in let me go, and I will bless you. I can therefore she was not surprised when a the face of the wind and blinding rain, find my way to the settlements alone, slight smell of burning wood reached he paddled steadily up the river, and at cried she, clasping her hands appeal.

Knowing that it was useless to try to weary as he was, he increased his speed, has burned the heart of Hastla, and he extinguish the flames, as they would that he might the sooner greet his wait- cannot let her go; but he will take her to the lodges of his people, and she shall As his canoe rounded the bend of the bloom in his own wigwam. And he watch, and was soon gratified by seeing stream, he glanced eagerly in the di- glanced admiringly at the shuddering

warrior cannot stop to listen to a song-For an instant only did he sit in si- bird, though its voice may be sweet. The

except for a short half hour's rest at

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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