THE STAR.

The Days Long Past.

O days long past! When night is deep Yet oft wage war with holy sleep, And to some spectral region far Bear the sick soul your prisoner.

Before us in procession slow The dim pathetic faces go. Crying, "why scorn our weakness thus? Thy present soon will be like us !"

First childhood, with pale gold around His brows and wither'd ash leaves bound. And in his azure-faded eyes The morning star of Paradise.

First-faith, with rosy limbs, to whom God every night was in the room. And o'er our heads bade slumber creep With touch of hands more soft than sleep.

First love, with buovant gestures still'd. And eyes of promise unfulfilled, And trembling on his lips the while The sunset of the ancient smile.

And other presences between. And visions rather left than seen, With tears npon their garments' hem, So dear, I may not look on them.

-Once more! O once more !- But though Silent, nor any love sign show, I know the lost are lost; and then In gloomier gloom night falls again.

Morning, Noon, and Night.

The mountain that the morn deth kiss, Glad greets its shining neighbor: Lord ! heed the homage of my bliss,-'The incense of my labor!

Sharp smites the sun like burning rain. And field and flower languish: Hear, Lord ! the prayer of my pain,-The pleading of my anguish !

Now the long shadows eartward creep, The golden sun is setting. Take, Lord ! the worship of my sleep,-The praise of my forgetting!

SELECT STORY.

in accents of love said, at the side entrance of your father's the Aborigines. dwelling, and ere the dawn of to mory lantic. But are you of age, Ianthe? Yes; to-day is my birthday. Well, we are on the safe side, then. Nature as if to show one of her freaks, witching as a fairy.

blushing cheek, and was gone.

an unsettled, uncivilized country. Who will only be the heavier and more dead-

Chapter II. HERE is Lord Montford, daugh ter ? asked the Earl of Derby, as lady Ianthe entered the saloon. I do not know, father. I am weary; me all night. Shall you be afraid to lights, elegant banners, and richly drestake me home, for it is almost morning. I do wish you would pay a little attention to my wishes, child. You know you are to be Lord Montford's bride. Sooner the bride of death. Father I

will never be Lord Montford's wife. Never? But this is no time or place for such discussions. We will return home, as it is near three o'clock. You will please meet me in my library at twelve to day.

I will, sir, and the heiress swept out of the room to don her wraps. At the appointed time she attended her parent in his study, but all her

haughty pride arose at seeing Montford seated near her father. Both rose as she entered, and the earl said,-Lady Ianthe Kinsington, I have sent

for you that your betrothal to Lord Montford may be formally acknowledged. If that be your object, father, I may

as well retire. I shall not accept the tendered honor. But weighty considerations demand

biting his lins.

stars shone, jewel-like, in the blue dome Suffice it, that you must succumb.

dreary desert, came thoughts of her our interview at an end.

man's son, and by right of entail the in the great beyond.

vast estate of landed property descend- * * * *

She listened attentively, and a bril- the storm is increasing fearfully.

tion perfectly. When does the vessel that he was blessed among men,

far to brave the perils of an uncivilized well as the land, my love.

know what you are undertaking my love rectien of London.

Walter?

of heaven, and a soft breeze gently fan- Father, I shall never wed Lord

ned the distracted girl's face. She Montford, for my heart's affections have

a stern voice said,

this union, my child. No considerations can be so weighty as to influence me to wed that man, pointing to the lord, who was angrily

The earl began to grow angry, and in

Lady Ianthe's desires will hardly be

Walter put his arm around her, and River. Uucomplainingly they bore the

ing image of herself.

no more. He bent his head, kissed her of a wild rose so plainly that none could loquy. Lord Montford retired to his ing.

mistake the resemblance. They called own apartments, unconscious that an There was something grandly sublime her Ione, and three years passed so avenger was on his track; that his plans If I find this tale to be true, you may in the love that could cause a titled, quickly to them that their cup of hap- were thoroughly known and understood some day have cause to remember the gifted, wealthy woman to give up riches, piness seemed full, Dream on; enjoy by chose who were both willing and flower girl of Florence; and with a mockhonor and rank, to follow her lover to your blessings while you may; the blow able to thwart every step. Chapter IV.

shall say that it was not heaven born ? ly when it falls.

Ianthe, said Walter one morning, this is the day for me to go to the set- with its soft Italian skies, but never so tlement. Our meal is nearly out, and gay, never so joyous as during carnival I also have several matters of business week. It was evening, and the city to attend to which will probably keep was one glow of splendor, with its fancy

stay alone? sed throng. Among the crowd, which A presentment pressed her down for filled the street, was a young girl, habit. contents. a moment, but she answered bravely, - ed as a sheperdess, leaning idly against It will be lonely, but I will stay till a wall, with one foot carelessly thrown

you come. Do try to get back to-night across the other. A broad hat bound won't you? her black ringlets, and kept them from Walter went, and lanthe busied her- straying over her polished brow. As self, trying in vain to throw off the ter- she stood there, her gaze wandering ror that oppressed her, Ione played as restlessly over the crowded street, she

usual, and the hours wore away till the was the personification of grace, so pergloom of twilight warned the careful fect was her attitude and so faultless housewife to gather the evening fuel. the symmetry of her form. She stood Bidding the child stay in the cabin, the thus for some time, her eyes lighting mother went out to the pile of fuel some merrily at every fantastic trick that distance away, and was returning when met her notice, when a young man a piercing shriek alarmed her. Run. dressed in the garb of a gondolier, ap-

ning to the house she saw a strange proached her, asking,savage bearing away her child. And Nina, will you go out with me on the she knew that all pursuit would be use river this evening? The moon will less, and fell fainting to the ground. be bright, and you will enjoy the ex-Two hours later Campbell returned. ercise.

His wife was still unconscious, and his Thank you, Guiseppe ; but I am too child gone ; no trace of the savage ab- tired to accept your kind invitation. The young man reddened, and replied of my life. ductor, or his helpless victim, could be

discovered. A slip of paper was found angrily,on the floor next morning, bearing this That is always the way now, since sentence :--Remember Montford's threatened re- with his flattering words, and tempted but pleasant, for I am a foundling with that English cavalier has beguiled you venge.

And so the coward has actually car- Nina, the time will come when you me. My life has been spent principally

By Jove! she's a beauty, though all There was a wealth of tenderness in privations and perils of the pioneer's life the fires of a volcano burn in her bosom, her sweet voice, a wonderful pathos, and Amen 1 so be it ! Meet me to-night ingratiating themselves into favor with If she only knew of that little episode the least shadow of remorse did sting in Florence, how she would blaze ; It is the bad man's heart as he replied, de-Just one year from the night on which well that she dosen't, however, for a cisively .--

row's sup we will be on the broad At- they left England, Ianthe became a mo. jealous woman is not the pleasantest It cannot be yet, Nina! It is useless ther, giving birth to a little girl, a liv- companion in the world, though she is to talk of it. You promised to wait as beautiful as a goddess, and as be- patiently; do you call this patience?

The answer stung her to madness, and Good-by, darling, till we meet to part had stamped in one tiny palm the print Having delivered himself of this soli- she threw his arm angrily from her say-

Patience is not to be thought of now. ing smile on her lip, a wicked light in

T was carnival at Florence, gay beautiful Florence, ever bright

It was a grand opera, for which the noble Countess of Montford had dressed, and in her queen like beauty she awaited her husband. A soft light burned on the centre table, and picking up a paper the lady glanced over its

There is a flower girl below who wants to sell you some flowers for the opera, announced her page, opening the

Show her up at once, was the curt order; and in a few moments Nina stood in the presence of her unconscious

The flower girl started on beholding the fair vision of loveliness. Band upon band of golden hair coiled over the well shaped head, with here and there a white rose woven in artistically; folds of white satin, looped with orange blossoms, lay like snow flakes on her rounded bust, and fell in graceful waves around her. She bowed courteously to the stranger waving her to a seat, but the other declined, saying,-

Lady Montford I did not come here to sell flowers, but to tell you the story

The lady lifted her eyes in wonder' drew out her tiny watch, and said she had half an hour to spare.

your vanity with a full purse. But, no one to claim me-no one to protect

door.

her eye, she sped away, leaving the astonished nobleman alone.

NEMA; OR,

consulted in this matter, as it is not op-The Flower Girl of Florence tional with her. Stern necessity de-

(CONTINUED.)

ing her on the shoulder.

place.

ing,-

its gold mines.

she exclaimed,-

interposed the other.

sail?

liant radiance spread over her face as

mands the union. She paled as she inquired, -HE turned haughtily away, and rifice on my part, dear father?

stepped through the open window Pshaw! child, you could not under. West. out on the green lawn. A thousand stand were I to explain them to you.

Chapter III.

ried out his threat, said Campbell. My would rather be a poor gondolier's wife devout prayer is that God's reddest bolt than the vile thing that bad man would of justice may descend on his head. make you.

It was painful to see the gloomy sad. The red blood surged up to the girl's ness that fell over that once happy home face, dyeing it with a rich carmine as as party after party returned without she retorted,-

My future welfare is not in your tidings of the lost one. It was a com-What reasons can demand such a sac. mon belief that the savage had taken keeping, signor, and you need not conhis burden to the plains of the tar cern yourself about me.

The Italian winced, turning slightly pale, and then sorrowfully said,-

I would have spared you, Nina,

E now take our readers back to you had any reason; but since the truth the merry court of the merry must come, it will hit the deeper. Your looked up piteously, as if imploring di- gone out to another, and I am pledged Charles. Four years of pleasure to the English noble has a wife here in this vine aid, and like a bright oasis in a to him by my solemn word. I consider king, and oppression to his people, had very city. a fair, high-born, English passed, and again the royal saloons were bride.

school-girl days in Scotland; of her bold But it is not shouted the earl. How crowded to their utmost capacity. The It is false, false as hell itself! exbrave lover, to whom she had vowed to dare you bestow your love, and betroth Earl of Derby was there, and on his claimed the impetuous girl. be true, come what might. She, this yourself without my sanction? But arm leaned his young wife, the sister of No Nina, it is true, for I myself

lady Ianthe, was proud of her birth, that is nothing. Before a week passes Lord Montford. Near them stood Lord rowed them last evening in my gondola, rank, and wealth, but down in the away, you shall be Montford's bride. Montford himself, with his wife by his and saw him leave the fair, young bride depths of a true woman's heart this no- We shall see; and Lady lanthe pas- side, for he had wedded a rich and to keep an engagement with you.

ble English girl counted them as dross sed out, all the pride of her haughty lovely woman, one far too good for him. For a moment she stood as if petrified beside him to whom she had given her race surging up, threatening to burst The evening being far spent, Lord Mont- her cheek blanched and her brow pale in an angry storm. The silken rustle ford bent his head to his wife's ear, as parian marble. best, first, only love. Walter Campbell was no yeomans son. of her rich robe died away, and this saying,-

I will see for myself, hissed she Proud, old patrican blood flowed in his parted father and child, nevermore to You will excuse me, Imogene, as I through her set teeth; and if it be so veins, but fate had decreed him a yeo- meet till they reached the shining shore must leave you now. If I don't return we be to him who has trifled with the the earl will set you down at Montford flower-girl's affection. In silence the man handed her the

* * * Square, ed to his elder brother, leaving him only The sky looked dark and threatening She looked up quickly, and he add. name of the hotel where the false one a mere pittance. As the lady stood on as the Liverpool vessel drew anchor ed,-

was stopping, and moved away, leaving the lawn, watching the shifting scenes and slowly made its way out to sea. Don't be a fool, Imogene, This is no her whom he had loved fondly and truly passing over the sky, a gentleman step- Stern men paled, weak women quivered, place for a scene.

to meet his unworthy rival. The English noble came on, looking ped lightly from the shrubbery, touch- as they bade adieu, perhaps finally to | She poised her head proudly, and their native land. She was bound for walked away, leaving him to make his to the right and left all the while hum-You here, Walter! It is the very the American coast, and was heavily excuses to his royal host. Lady Mont. ming a gay love song. At length, dis-

height of folly. Go, Walter, for my freighted with human beings, who wero ford bit her lips, and coming near the covering the object of his search, he came forward exclaiming,sake, and do not expose yourself in this going out to try their fortunes in the Earl of Derby, said,-

I am afraid that I have kept you new world, many being tempted by fabu- Pray be so kind as to order my car-She spoke impetuously, but he put lous stories of gold. Two in that band riage. I have a blinding headache, waiting, Nina, dear; but I could not your husband, for he has robbed me of his hand playfully on her lips, say- of emigrants smiled as the vessel left the which compels me to return home. Nay help it.

Perhaps you could not get away from shore, glad to leave their persecutions do not think of accompanying me, as it your bride earlier? I only came, darling, to bid you behind them, hoping to find peace and is only a few hundred yards.

The guilty man started, turned pale good-by. I have pondered long and security in the land to which they were It is hard to tell why this noble lady much on our relation to each other, and going. As the ocean began to roar, ordered her carriage to the side entrance but quietly answered,-

You surprise me by such remarks for your sake I am going to give up all. Walter Campbell took his bride's hand, of her dwelling, or why she stole so and seek my fortune in America among and drew it within his arm saying, ____ noisclessly into the house. Spirit like Nina. I thought I had your entire Darling, you had better go below, for she glided across the marble hall, and confidence.

So you had; but I am informed that listened at the library door. Faint, Do you think there is any danger, low voices came to her ear, and she bent you have a wife even now in this city. eagerly forward, drinking in every word Is it so. my lord?

And I will go with you. It is better I don't know. God rules the sea as of the stealthy conversation. Imogene Her black eyes were bent on him Montford was no angel, and as she searchingly, and the least sign of excitement did not escape her notice. country than to stay here amid the True, Walter, and I would sooner sped to her chamber she muttered,quicksands of this disgraceful court. |suffer death with you here than have I will outwit you yet, my lord, and But her companion was equal to the But I am afraid that you do not life in yonder city, pointing in the di- you shall be checkmated. emergency, and drawing her hand

She sat down on a crimson chair, through his arm they wandered from Book and Job Printing executed in a He looked down smilingly on her up. taking jewel after jewel from the bands the crowded streets. I think I can comprehend the situa- turned face as he led her below, thinking of soft golden hair, till it fell in heavy Is it so? demanded the impatient girl masses to the floor. Shimmering folds as they entered an unfrequented street.

In a few moments the storm was on of blue satin lay around the chair, form- Your doubts pain me more than I

It sails to-night. But there is only the vessel, howling fiercely over her ing a picture of costly splendor. She can tell you, replied the noble. You Advertisements inserted on the most libone way in which you can go, Ianthe, cleared decks. Clouds burst, skies flash, had laid her head back against the know full well why I have not long ere and that is as my wife. It will nerve ed, and more fiercely poured the storm. crimson velvet, closed her eyes to all the this publicly made you my wife, and I my arm to greater efforts, and you shall Gallantly, proudly, the frail bark cours- magnificence, and perhaps the medita- cannot imagine why you should torment continuation 25 cents. never regret the stupendous sacrifice that ed her way, splashing through the seeth- tions of the lowliest peasant in England yourself, and wound me, by such un you are making if I can avert it. I ing waves, almost regardless of their were pleasanter than those of the envied founded suspicions. AGENTS tremble for you, dearest, for the con- violence. But morning brought a clear Countess of Montford. In this posi- A bright idea seemed to take hold came over his handsome face. I do not fear, replied lanthe, for my harbor. resolution is formed, and in the great West I hope to be happy in my hus-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the new world. Walter Camp-band's love. Woman has courage that grants to the gain the victory in the end, of Virginia, settling near the Potomac room.

in the streets; but through all tempta. tions, while supping the bitter cup of poverty to its very dregs, I had remained pure as the driven snow until I met my fate in the person of an English lord, whom I have since learnt is your husband. He promised me honor and rank as his wife, and, fool that I was I believed him.

Her voice grew hard and cold, striking on the young wife's heart like lead, and, pale with terror, the countess demanded proof of her story.

Nina laughed scornfully, and advancing to the lady's side, held out her small dark hand, saying,-

You will probably remember that ring; and if not, you will surely know this, producing a faultless likeness of Lord Montford.

Is that sufficient, my lady, to prove the truth of what I say?

It is enough exclaimed the stricken wife, to know that my husband is faithless, without being derided by his vic-

The girl's heart softened, and kneeling beside the woman, she said, -

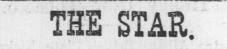
I did not mean to taunt you, but the sight of your lovliness roused all the fury in my heart. Command me lady, and I will be your most obediant servant.

Gently, very gently, the lady raised the drooping face of the girl, and looking into the dark truthful Italian eyes, she asked,-

Will you go with me to England ? You can easily disguise yourself.

But lady I can never be a friend of all that I possessed-my honor.

TO BE CONTINUED.



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eral terms, viz. :- Per square of seven. teen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each ver Spray" anchored in Jamestown later, and, surfeited as he was with his handsome face, she excitedly asked- BRIGUS " W. Horwood.

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