But still there are those who turn up the Not many, 'tis true, but a few so,

Who say to your face 'tis a shame and disgrace To waste time o'er Robinson Crusoe.

Such people surpass the biggest jackass In stupidness; O! that they knew so, And how much they lose whene'er they

To read of poor Robinson Crusoe.

With subjects and books most abstruse 0;

A fig for them all; they cannot enthral My soul like poor Robinson Crusoe.

We know there's a time to prose and to Mendez Pinto on the gray mare.

To wake, and to sleep, to laugh and to And a time to read Robinson Crusoe.

A time to consent and refuse, O,

In times long ago they pilloried Defoe The Goths and the Vandals to do so! For the author of Robinson Crusoe.

There s no one I know like dear old Defoe That makes us our youth to renew so I ne'er think I'm old whene'er I unfold. The volume of Robinson Crusoe.

I'm carried away from cares of to-day, And troubles that cause one to grue so, The rafts and the boats the parrots and And all about Robinson Crusoe,

And now as I write I renew the delight Right thankful I'm able to do so Time ne'er can destroy the heart of the

Then hurrah for dear Robinson Crusoe

Hurrah for dear Robinson Crusoe Hurrah for dear Robinson Crusoe, The old man so hairy like some kindly

Who makes us our youth to renew so,



The King's Bull.

Chapter II.

THE BEST MAN AND THE BEST BULL

[CONCLUDED.]

distracted from the fallen horseman by excitement which pervaded the spectathe red cloaks of the chulos or footmen. tors, from the King downwards. Mendez was to be alone in the ring.

bull, which was to be killed or subdued death .- of either man or bull, with garrocha only.

Chapter III.

LIFE OR DEATH.

HE hour had arrived: every nook and corner of the vast amphitheatre of Madrid, boxes, benches, and pit, the very balustrades and barriers, seethed with a dense mass of anxious excited humanity. The fierce Iberian sun beamed with unclouded splendour, darting its fever alike into the blood of high

bulls are admitted to the ring.

ing him, for his brawny neck was en-said Ferdinand, you ask for-? circled by a broad ribbon of scarlet and That which I have risked, your mayellow, the royal livery of Spain, from jesty, my life. crown and castle, the arms of Castile. life in danger now? A roar of applause greeted his entrance, I have had the misfortune to kill two And nervously touching the bell-cord, known firm of Bangs and Whittaker. and, dazed by the sudden clamour, and of your majesty's guards at P. Santa he waited the coming of a servant. the transition from the darkness of his Maria. Such folks take the pains to trouble their cell to the glare of open day, the magni- Two of my guards! thundered Ferdi- wish to speak with her directly. vent his wrath.

But apparently El Re considered the crest, he began to paw the sand. Then the horseman shook his garrocha, and caught the eye of El Re. With a deep

and the duel to death had begun. a few feet of La Perla's side, when tion enough to justify, at all events in as agreeable and interesting as possible; Mendez met the charge with the point Spanish eyes, the cutting of at least half- and who knows but you may becomeof the spear planted to an inch, true and a-dozen throats, and that the double fair, above the shoulder-blade, whilst homicide was more the result of an unhe wheeled the mare slightly to the left. fortunate superfluity of strength than of mered. The terrific rush could not be stopped, malice pretense, inasmuch as probably but its deadly course was altered, and any other man in the kingdom of Spain respect him. But I tell you once for all, mansion, when the two gentlemen when El Re, half-blinded by the cloud might have knocked together the heads never to mention this subject to me alighted and entered that princely do, of dust he had raised, and half-stunned of two of his majesty's guards without again, for I will never become his wife. main. by the shock with which he encountered producing any material effect : considerthe barrier, recovered his sight and ing all this, he not only forgave Pinto, senses, there, again ahead of him, pro- but rewarded him liberally. Nay more, other man shall ever call me by the name his own daughter in the hall-way, and vokingly calm, sat Pinto on the gray he insisted that Gomez and his daughter of wife. mare. Fiercer even, and to the specta; should be sent for, in order that the lattors more irresistible than the first, was ter might be married to her lover in will no longer be in my service. the second rush of the monster smarting Madrid, and bask in the sunshine of You cannot mean it, father; you suregalloped ahead and took up a fresh po- the sunshine of royal favor waxed so late another sentence.

age and coolness of the man, if the ferocity and activity of El Re were such as oldest frequenter of the Plaza, they were ECONDLY, that in case of a fall the picador. It would be still more impossattention of a bull is immediately sible to La Perla, he exhausted every art of the attention of a bull is immediately sible to convey an idea of the agony of

How strong men writhed and gesticu-Thirdly, that the garrocha is a stout lated, and shouted until their voices fell pole with a triangular point of iron but to a hoarse shriek; and stately women an inch in length when properly guarded, and fair girls forgot their conventional thriving merchant, and a highly and is used only for fending off the decorum, and with eyes, breasts, and respected citizen of Johnsville. His charge, the bull being always killed by mouths flashing, heaving, and panting, clerks were perfect nodels of politeness. the sword of the matador after he is ex- sprang up and leant over to bestow their His goods were always of the best qualhausted by the combat with the picadors, applause; and how, like a consuming ity, and at reasonable prices. And there of whom there are usually three. Men-fire, ran through that vast crowd a long was not a store for many miles in circumdez was to be opposed to a perfectly fresh ing for the end, a lust for blood, for ference, that did a better business.

> een times had El Re charged home, and teen summers, and half the young men eighteen times had the spear-point been in the neighbourhood would willingly planted with cruel exactness, until the have laid their fortunes at her feet. gore poured down from one great wound Amongst them was her father's bookabove the shoulder, to leave a ruddy keeper, William Tell and he alone seem things, especially when they become course of conversation to refer to the trail upon the sand. Then, as the com- ed to hold the first place in her affect due; and the heads of this firm begin to Bible, and on asking for the article, the batants stood facing each other, Mendez tions. felt La Perla sway beneath him and But her father did not appreciate the

For the first time he took the intitiaand low, of rich and poor, of man, wo- tive. And now began an exhibition of never been questioned—that his busiman, and beast, into the sangre azul of the skill and daring never surpassed. With ness qualifications were at the highest fair Castillan seated in the upper tier, the garrocha held low in rest, and his order, Mr. Brightpod could not deny. whose eyes burned large and lustrous eye fixed on the blood-shot orbs which into the commoner lava that glowed in almost imperceptibly, so as to avoid prothe veins of the swarthy Majo who loung- voking a charge, he backed La Perla in ed against the inner barrier; and into a half circle, until the point of the spear was soon to lavish on the dust of the er of the bull. Those only who were ual is taking place there. arena. The shadow of the partial can- nearest, straining over the barrier to ters from the beach, the rustle of twenty 'Ahora o nunca, por mi vida, o por mi whilst Mr. Brightpod and another gen- matters properly adjusted. thousand fans created a mimic breeze, muerte; and lifting La Perla with spur tleman are engaged in private conversaand the hum of voices sounded like the and hand and will, with the inexplicable tion. muffled roar of the surge. But the flut- sympathy which exists between a true And you are sure your daughter's af- deed, I fear the worst from them. ter of the fans was hushed instantane. rider and his horse, he hurled her at the fections are not bestowed on any one yet? ously, and the loud murmur subsided bull. So rapid was the dash, that before the gentleman was saying. into a death-like silence, as the gates El Re could make a half-turn to meet it, Not that I am aware of, my dear sir. Yes; but no doubt they have come to were thrown open, and, in place of the the spear was in his shoulder, driven I have watched her very closely, and am the full knowledge of our affairs, and I glittering cortege of the ordinary bull- with the full weight of man and horse, confident she has contracted no love af- expect little mercy at their hands. Mr. fight, of the many hued procession of with the full vigor of that tremendous fairs that will not dissipate when she Whittaker died some months ago, and picadors, chulos, and espados, closed by arm. Beneath the terrific impulse the learns that the accomplished Mr. Blos- his nephew has succeeded him. the gaily caparisoned team of mules, blunt point burst through the lacerated som is a suitor for her hand.

Dead! said Mr. Brightpod, there rode slowly into the wide arena, hide, and irresistible as the keen blade Then you will explain matters to her indeed, our case is a hopeless one; but the figure of a solitary Majo mounted on of the matador, the huge shaft followed, a little, won't you? and when she learns come what will, we shall bear it like a noble gray steed. His features were boring through flesh and brawn and I am a partner in this firm, she may not men, and when the worst comes, we can concealed by a black mask, a red scarf muscle, right down into the very heart be averse to my society. was bound upon his arm, and he bore of the mighty bulk; the mass still surged in his hand the garrocha of the picador. and heaved and struggled against the I expect you to dine with us to-morrow. Then you had better go to New York Madrid was fairly puzzled, Madrid was mortal agony, the tough garrocha bent And, by-the-by, Blossom, we had better to-morrow, as requested, and, after all, at its wit's end, as the caballaro, pro-like a wand, and La Perla reeled and discharge William Tell; we have no furfoundly saluting the royal box where sat tottered like a drunken man, but the arm ther need of his services.

left of the toril or passage by which the holding by the spear-shaft, was sustaining seated in his cosy parlour. But his face the horse between his knees, and so the was pale, and expressionless. Then the key was tossed to the algua- three remained, until the last convulsive | The happy smile that used to illumin- his journey. breath, throughout that mighty assem- then with one mighty effort Mendez drew him bitterly.

ficent brute stood like a bronze statue, nand; two of my guards! and you come his noble head raised, and his fierce here expecting to save your own miser- advancing towards him. But no sooner chatted; and Brightpod felt embarraseyes seeking for some object on which to able life. Ah, scoundrel ! you have laid had she looked upon his blanched and sed, and hinted that they might as well ent his wrath.

On his left like another statue, sat I pledged my word, not if you had killed boding took possession of her heart.

A trap for me. Had I but known before expressionless face, than a terrible fore-business.

No more business fifty bulls with your naked hands, should You are ill, father? you have escaped. Vengo sofocado! No, no, my child, I never was better Bangs. This is Mr. Whittaker's wedsingle antagonist beneath his notice, for Begone, rascal! out of my sight, and let in my life; I am only fatigued. You ding-day, and I have promised to take

ter-how unfaltering was the savage de- ed Pinto to undertake the return journ- sought the solitude of her own chamber consent and blessing. termination of the brute, and the cour ey to P. Santa Maria, somewhat more -there to shed hot scalding tears, and come. So the three went back to their lunary things. had never before been witnessed by the native town, where the family of Pinto On the following morning the heads were man and wife.

Little Stratagem

Mr. Brightpod had an only daughter, At last it came. Not less than eight a lovely and accomplished girl of nine-

knew that the critical moment had ar- alliance with one so far below her in social position.

> That the young man's integrity had But he had other views, and planned,

daughter's happiness. We shall see.

bounded into the arena. El Re, the again saluted the royal box.

King's own bull! there was no mistak- And you ask, my gallant Mendez, fit saiter for my daughter's hand. She what—time will develop events. som. Yes, yes; money can accomplish they arrived safely in New York. which depended the device of a gilded | Your life, man; por Dios, how is your many things, only leave it to time, and | Clara proceeded to a friend's residence all will be well.

Tell your mistress, he said, that I entered that princely store.

with a disdainful toss of his mighty me never see or hear of you again! are aware that Mr. Blossom and I were you along. But after Ferdinand's passion had to become partners; and, I am happy to At the same moment a carriage drew subsided he did see and hear of Mendez say we have completed our arrangements up in front of the doorway, and before the flutter of the red scarf on his arm again; for with the despatch from P. to-day in a very satisfactory manner; Mr. Brightpod could find words to re-Santa Maria came a petition, signed and the firm of Brightpod and Blossom ply, Mr Bangs and himself were com-But now there's a part in ev'ry boys heart murderous bellow, the bull lowered his by the principal inhabitants, against the will become one of the staunchest con- fortably seated in the vehicle, and the front, and rushed straight at his enemy general conduct of the guards, and the cerns in the country. And by-the-by, driver ordered to make good use of his king inquired carefully into Pinto's case; my dear, Mr. Blossom will dine with us The sharp straight horns were within and finding that there had been provoca- to-morrow; and I trust you will appear

> What, father? The wife of Mr. Blossom, he stam-

And William Tell-what of him?

He is my affianced husband; and no

And before to-morrow's sun sets, he

under the sting of the garrocha, and as royal favor. Which was done accord- ly will not turn him away because—think he had entered some enchanted gain was his fury forced to expend it- ingly. But the volatile monarch being And she fairly broke down and sob- castle, or was dreaming at the best. self on sand and timber, whilst Mendez deeply smitten with the fair Andalusian, bed in bitter anguish, unable to articu-

still flourishes in the bullfighting line, of the firm met; and William Tell, the surpassed by the dexterity and horse- though no member of it has hitherto once favoured and respected servant, was that William Tell had become heir to manship of Pinto; nobly seconded by equalled the exploit of their grandfather discharged; and ordered never to ap- the vast possessions of his late uncle, on

> How that gentleman conducted himself under the circumstances, we are un- firm remained unchanged. able to say; nor can we tell whether he

had forgotten him. Forgotten him! Never! Such a heart as hers never forgets

Five years have rolled past, and many changes have taken place. But Clara is still single, notwithstanding the entreaties of her father, and the obsequious attentions paid her by Mr. Blossom.

And the firm of Brightpod and Blossom is no longer in a flourishing condifeel it.

It was William Tell.

He had come back to ask Mr. Brightpod for his daughter in marriage, but local habitation and a name." The he was again repulsed by that worthy gentleman, and, after obtaining a secret the title is good. The name she wishes between the folds of the white mantilla; followed his slightest movement, slowly. as he thought, something better for his interview with Clara, he left for parts to hand down to posterity.

It was a few days after the above oc-In the meantime we will look into currence, when Brightpod and Blossom the thick red tide which the bull lay at an acute angle behind the should- Mr. Brightpod's store; something unus- received an official letter from the firm of Bangs and Whittaker, New York, The clerks have just completed their with an urgent request that Mr, Bright. opy overhead lay upon the sand in a catch, like true aficionados, the niceties labours of "taking stock." The book- pod should call upon them without fail clean curving line, like that of clean wa- of the combat, could hear the words, keeper is busy preparing a balance sheet; on the 18th of that month, and have

> You had better go, said Blossom, hardly knowing what he said. But, in-And yet our credit has been unlimit.

Dead! said Mr. Brightpod, Then but relinquish our all and look the world

Mr. Brightpod was early astir on the following morning, and preparing for

cil and deftly caught in his hat, the door throe died out of what was once El Re, ate his countenance was gone. For was But he was not going alone; his of the toril was unlocked, and you and La Perla, though shivering in every he not about to barter his daughter for daughter had received a communication could hear the sharp catching of the limb, had recovered from her exhaustion; this world's dross? And his heart smote from the city, too; and they were to journey together.

bly as, with a leap like a stag, El Re out the garrocha, and removing his mask, Bah! he exclaimed, half aloud. What He to negotiate affairs with Bangs and if I discharge William Tell? He is no Whittaker, and she-well, no matter

> will soon forget him, and accept the Nothing unusual occurred to them proffered hand and fortune of Mr. Blos- during their journey, and in a few hours

> > in—avenue, and her father to the well-But judge of his astonishment as he

Mr. Bangs nearly wrung his hands I am here, father, said his daughter, off in perfect estacy, and laughed and

> No more business transacted in this store, to-day, my dear sir, said Mr.

But, my dear sir, said Brightpod, I came here on a different errand; excuse me, if I mention our business transac-

No business to-day, said that gentleman. But here we are,—and the No, she replied; as your partner I will carriage drew up in front of a stately

> And certainly, if Mr. Brightpod's senses did not deceive him, he had seen had heard her merry peals of laugh ter. And there was another figure, too, he

> It was William Tell, and he began to

But he had not much longer to brood

over the mystery, warm, that old Gomez, who was suffi- But her father had steeled his heart For his daughter, leaning on the arm I will not undertake to describe the ciently loyal not to desire his sovereign's against all her pleadings, and with bit- of William Tell, entered the apartment many phases of that marvellous encoun- head to be broken, one fine day persuad- ter thoughts and blighted prospects, she where he sat, and once more asked his

This time it was not withheld; and slowly and comfortably than he had ponder over the uncertainty of all sub. the marriage ceremony was performed. William Tell and Clara Brightpod

> Explanations followed and we find proach or address Clara Brightpod condition that he would assume his

And that was why the name of the

And that was why William Tell met Clara, by the merest possible acci- Whittaker had become immensely rich; dent. But it was evident to every one and being in a position that he no longer that Clara looked brighter and happier feared Mr. Brightpod's displeasure, deevery day, and gossips began to say she vised a novel method of humbling that gentleman's pride.

> In conclusion, we will state that the firm of Brightpod and Blossom is again taking an upward tendency; and Brightpod often wonders if Mr. and Mrs. Whittaker didn't "fool" him a little on their wedding day; and thinks Mr. Bangs was just as deep in the plot as they were.

A REVEREND gentleman whilst visit tion. Notes are very embarrassing ing a parishioner had occasion in the master of the house ran to bring it, and In the midst of Mr. Brightpod's trou- came back with two leaves of the book bles and anxieties, an unwelcome visi- in his hand. I declare says he, this is tor made his appearance at Johnsville. all we've got in the house; I'd no idea we were so near out!

WANTED-By a maiden lady, "a real estate she is not particular about, so

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