#### Cease Repining Brother.

Why should man e'er repine-Man, blessed with hope divine? To him the skies will shine, And cheer him on his way, If he will do his best, When with deep care oppressed, To shield with faith his breast And enter in the fray.

The bravest men e'er known Oft struggle on alone, To reap the harvest sown Of honor and success; On ourselves we must rely. If we'd win the victory, Noble hearts appraise most high-Victory and happiness.

Ne'er is seen a sadder sight Than a man, in woeful plight, Cease 'gainst sin and shame to fight. Cease to strike for truth; He should break the heavy chain Binding him to wrong and pain; Though he battle oft in vain, Victory'll come, forsooth.

Grand is he who marches on, Doing deeds for honor done, Winning crowns for goodness won-Noblest soul is he! Faint heart, in his work take pride; Falterer, stand close by his side; Stumbler, let him be your guide On to Victory.

Cease repining, brother ! fight For the glory of the right, Courage take, and fill with might Your doubting, fainting heart; God made a man to bear Hope's banner in the air, To war against despair, And act a noble part.

# SELECT STORY. Village Milliner.

single street, with its neat rows of houses or expensive character in them, yet they on either side comprised nearly the were the best her finances would permit whole place, lights were gleaming from her to enjoy, and, above all, they were site side of the street from the other.

It was evening in midsummer, dark, rainy, and excessively trying to pedestri- the carpets before the windows, save ed,ans. The entire day had worn a threat- where at one window, the light found I really think, Mr. Wilkinson, that ening look, and at sunset the gathering its unobstructed way to the street. your visit there with your sister and rain had discharged itself in free floods. These must have had a peculiar effect myself, only yesterday, has turned your Carriages were driving and plashing in the season of winter; when the lone head. I do not know what togmake of through the mud, in this direction and girl might retire within her own domain, it ! the other,

shone from a mansion, that seemed peo- apt to induce. pled from roof-tree to foundation stone. The countenance of this girl-whose They threw their bright flashes far in- name I should here give as Emilia John- do that, said he. to the street, and illuminated, trees, ston-was striking. There was, or at Oh, yes, in the way of business, the other, the light was only from a sin- sion so predominant over it as sincerity. her. gle flame, which glimmered, rather than With this is nearly always allied inno- I should most respectfully decline bank of darkness without,

ing back from the street on elevated her own reflections. Such was the case. was esteemed the richest man in all the reigned throughout the apartment, village. He hod not resided there a Such was the difference in the interior son says, mother? exclaimed Mary, enmainder of his days. His entire family ing. consisted of his wife and a daughter named Mary.

of her birthday,

tons had ever had any acquaintance be- present. fore residing in Broadbrook, were severally charged to be present at this joyous re-union.

The young girl herself stood among clad in a dress of simple white, which her beautiful complexion. She was the observed and the admired of all. Her mother regarded her with peculiar feelings of pride and satisfaction, and watch-

by any of the guests. across her temples; and being naturally all who deserve to go into good society of a raven hue, it looked exceedingly was her ready reply. plentiful. Her face was suffused with Yet I seem to miss one face that I lips were rich, ripe, and ruby; and one here, said he. would have thought they could have Whose? been the channel for only the sweetest of You may perhaps guess, replied he; The reader may perhaps see. fancies, feelings and words. The ex. I have spoken of it before to you. pression of her features, though on the Mary reflected a moment, whole not remarkable for sweetness, humility, or fervent affection, yet was is it, pray? stamped generally by such marks as those traits leave behind them on the human countenance, Less than a phywas an abundance of pride concealed - he, smiling. and not altogether concealed, either-be- Fudge! proudly and perplexedly re- you, Miss Johnston, remarked one of traction, reserving enough to make he neath that expression.

The scene in the parlor, drawing-room and hall, was enlivening in the extreme. It brought a fresh color to the cheeks of the doting mother, and accelerated the flow of blood about the glad heart of the father. Coteries of beauty, and knots of bright glances, were everywhere had. But, to tell the truth, I should tlemen soon after left the place. to be seen there. And merry voiceslaughter, wit and gayety-were uppermost throughout the apartments. Occasionally, too, the fragments of a song fell on the ear above all the rest, as if music had been shivered in a thousand brilliant globules, and all were sailing strangely over the heads of the guests,

ous lights were to be seen, on the mid-select party like this? summer evening we have named.

several rods below.

There was a pale girl sitting in the of a volume that lay on the table before sociates. her. Ever and anon, she looked up, And a most excellent rule of conduct and took a thoughtful survey of the walls to adopt. and the ceiling, as if she would more en- I always know, first, who are reput-

The room itself was a picture of cosiness and comfort; and one, on entering And who are calculated to suit my it at this season of the year, could not tastes.

own mind the idea of the author.

night in December. sleeping on the rug before the closed me to ask you a single question, on the fire-place, the personification of peace top of all this. and quietness. The carpet on the floor was bright and of a cheerful pattern. There stood a small secretary above a Johnston? chest of drawers, against one of the walls, and between the front windows hung a mirror, beneath which stood a miniature pier-table. The secretary N a pleasant inland village, which I was not empty of books, neither were the walls bare of prints. To be sure, shall call Broadbrook, and whose there was nothing of a very extravagant think of receiving her at our house as than the half of their value.

and there give rein to those feelings and Nor I, added he, good-naturedly. On the 'one side, numerous lights fancies which winter confinement is so

have been gleaned from her face, we are plied he. The former proceeded from the house at a wonder what it could be.

tremely fine building, in comparison solitude—as if it were no new thing conversation—they met the mother of with those of the country round, stand- that she should be alone, and left to find Mary. She was alone. ground, and surrounded with winding There was an air of calmness about her she, affectionately taking her daughter's shrubbery. The owner of it, in fact, so much as the air of contentment that looking all over the rooms for you.

long time, having removed from a dis- of the two houses in the village of deavouring to rally her companion. tant city, intending there to pass the re- Broadbrook, on a certain summer even-

## Chapter II.

The occasion of the glaring, and gleaming, and flashing of the lights in his charming sister Eliza, were of Mr. Inclose of Mr. the house of Mr. Ingleton, on the even- guests at the mansion of Mr. Ingleton, the moment. ing in question, was a social entertain on the evening in question. The forment made by Miss Mary, on the return mer was a young man who had but recently come into possession of a large The rooms were fast filling up with estate in the city of B--. Both had Ingleton, with an effort at a gay laugh, other was an officer whom he had invited guests, very many of them from been acquaintances of the Ingletons in Come, sir! I will take your arm, while brought with him. other towns, and even from far-off cities. other days, and the friendship was kept you dismiss Mary, and we will talk this Nothing could have imparted to the pily secures her from the necessity of All the families with which the Ingle- alive by just such social unions as the matter over seriously together.

and refined and pleasing in his manners, at her special look of command, with- could not see the necessity of his deep The pride of Miss Mary Ingleton was drew hers, and seated herself on a dis-chagrin and mortification. She knew perceptibly kindled at the sight of his tant fauteuil, where she soon had the not the ulterior influences by which he them, a picture of beauty. She was high and gentlemanly bearing, and she gratification of finding an apparently had been moved. managed, through the assistance of her admiring crowd around her. greatly set off the rich red and white of mother, to secure his company for a lazy promenade through the spacious rooms with her gentlemanly guest, and sympathy, she hurried to the residence

I see nearly all the good people of the ed anxiously for every symptom of par- village here to-night, I suppose, said he tiality that might be extended to her inclining his head slightly towards the fair Mary, who leaned on his arm.

Her hair was braided in broad plaits Yes, they are nearly all here—that is,

the richest and deepest of blushes. Her have seen in the place since I have been

I'm sure I cannot think. Whose face I will tell you, then.

Do, for I am entirely in the dark, It is the pretty one that belongs to siognomist would have said that there that Miss Johnston, the milliner, said

torted the beauty.

she is handsome.

Fallen in love, I suppose? spicily suggested Mary.

It would certainly be no act of gallantry in me to confess it now, even if I

like to have met her here. Mary Ingleton was mortified and per- of Mr. Ingleton, they rang the door- self to so striking an advantage. plexed at once,

But she is only a milliner! said she. Yes, coolly retorted Mr. Wilkinson. And poor! Exactly.

Let us now thrn to take a view of the not, and could not pretend to say what tion. room whence glimmered the rays from I think. Yet I can see no objection to even if he or she be poor.

Nor I; that is not my position, reroom, resting her intellectual forehead plied Mary, greatly perplexed but I deapon her hand, and perusing the pages sire to be as select as possible in my as-

tirely grasp and incorporate into her ed respectable; who possesses well-established characters, Precisely.

avoid imagining what its attractions You could not, by any mode of reckmust necessarily be in a cold, blowing oning, come nearer a true result in these matters. Indeed, I most highly com-A beautiful tortoise-shell cat lay mend your good judgment. Now allow

> Go on, then, Mr. Wilkinson. What is the character of this Miss

Well, I know nothing about it.] That indeed. Besides-

Besides what? Why, she is a milliner; I go to her to have my work done. Of course I wouldn't

The young man made no reply. Miss Ingleton felt slightly discouragtwo different houses—each on the oppolin good taste. This latter was more ed by his silence, thinking, perhaps, that she had cut off his ability to rea-Full and voluminous curtains swept son more on the subject. She continu-

Perhaps we will call there again tomorrow, suggested Mary.

But you couldn't permit yourself to

gleamed, against the almost impenetrable cence of intention. If aught else could such a proposition as that, quickly re-

Just at that moment—they had been of Mr. Julian Ingleton. It was an ex- She appeared as if accustomed to this continuing their promenade during this

Here you are, truants! exclaimed walks, miniature lawns, and dense person that could be equalled by nothing disengaged hand. I have been long daughter—the only heir he left. But complished without affectation, retiring

What is it, my daughter?

that Miss Johnston here this evening!

Only think of it mother! your associates and friends! said Mrs. ing her little shop, was the attorney; the

The young man was well educated, the arm of the young man; while Mary voilent death of Mr. Ingleton. She uable.

finally withdrew with him to a retired of Mrs. Ingleton, and assured both mopart of one of the rooms, where she con- ther and daughter of her friendship;

begun with her daughter. dispossess Mr. Wilkinson, by any pos-situation. sible means, of the idea that it would not derogate from his character and painful point. We will go on and constanding to marry, or even to associate with, a girl similarly circumstanced

with Miss Johnston.

Not many days after this gathering at the house of Mr. Ingleton, a carriage had come into possession of what was drove into the village street, containing rightfully hers, and long had been, by two gentlemen. They alighted at the such unhappy results, disposed to remain CARBONEAR door of the public house, and after duly near the spot. inquiring their way, walked over to the pleasant little shop of Miss Amelia disposed of, she set aside half the pro-Johnston.

I them, on the prospect of your speedily comfortable during life,

Fudge or not, Miss Ingleton, I say recovering all that your father lost previous to his decease.

nothing of what was meant.

bell and called for him. He made his with seemingly unaffected cordiality. We are come on unpleasant business, concealed in his own heart.

Besides, do you believe in extending sir, at once proceeded the gentlemen,

else to be found. This is a copy of the city, process, sir! and he forthwith drew a Mr. Ingleton.

The latter looked pale as death. The two gentlemen left the house,

of the unfortunate and unhappy man. mates were terribly alarmed. They ran to the room whence the

noise proceeded, speechless with affright. The door was locked. It must be forced—forced at once

A passer-by was called in, who placed regard to personal beauty, that in conhis shoulder against the door. It yield- sidering what manner of girl will make ed at last to his strong pressure.

ing, and writhing upon the floor.

He was a suicide! No pen may portray the anguish, the years. time, through their souls!

through the village. There was no who is designed to practice law. one in whose mouth the fearful tale was | Admitting that the female mind has unthought of story.

It all speedily came out at last.

to secure it, he had thus openly attach- not time to enumerate, And a milliner, too! exclaimed the ed the property of that gentleman. It In a country like this, where there is belonged to Miss Johnston,

I thought you were more select in in such a congratulatory strain on enter-

nerves of the young milliner a greater So saying, she drew her hand within shock than the news of the sudden and

Without ceremony, yet without fear, AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-Mrs. Ingleton made a circuit of the and only moved by the most genuine tinued the conversation thus accidently and begged them to add nothing to their present deep grief, by thoughts of her All her object and all her aim was to taking advantage of their unprotected

> We will not pause a moment at this clude our narrative. In time the place was sold.

Was she at all selfish in her views? haunted as it now was with so many sad and fearful recollections.

Neither was the young milliner, who

When, however, the place was final ceeds for the benefit of those who only I am glad to be able to congratulate short time before were eager in her d

The young man-Mr. Edward Wilkinson—heard all this with profound The innocent girl stared, and knew astonishment. Yet whatever regret he might have felt for the situation in which The stranger then exchanged a few Mr. Ingleton had forced his family, was words with her in private, and both gen- not unmixed with a strong and secret delight at finding that the character of Proceeding at once to the residence the amiable young miliner had shown it-

Already had he become sensible of appearance in the hall after a moment's her charming qualities, both of person delay, and greeted one of the gentlemen and character. He now resolved to carry into action a design he had long kept

We may tell the patient reader what Such was the scene where the numer- invitations to people of that class for a and might as well go about it immedia that design was in a few, words: Miss Amelia Johnston, once the poor, friend-In your case, Miss Ingleton, I should Mr. Ingleton waited for an explana-less milliner of the retired village of Broadbrook, soon became the wife of We are come to lay under attachment Mr. Edward Wilkinson—the beautiful. the solitary lamp of which we have spok- associating with one who appears to pos. all your personal property and real ess accomplished, and much-sought-after en, on the other side of the street, and sess both intelligence and refinement, tate, situated in this village, and where- lady in the refined circles of a wealthy

Verily there are many ups and downs paper from his pocket and handed it to in this world of change, and no one can tell what may be his position to-morrow, from knowing what it is to-day.

The Ingletons graciously received the unwilling to add aught to the suffering portion of the property generously alowed them by the young milliner, and Half an hour afterward, the report of speedily removed far away from the pistol was heard in one of the cham- memory and mention of their former bers of Mr. Ingleton's house. The in- life and their final catastrophe in Broad-

### THE GIRL FOR A WIFE.

The tastes of men differ so much with the best wife, we shall give no remarks What a sight met their astonished upon her figure or appearance, but come at once to those most enduring qualities The poor man lay gasping and bleed. of heart and mind which are ever green when the head is frosted with time, and the body bent under the weight of

agony—the bitter, burning agony—that The duties and obligations of a wopoured like hot lava over the hearts of man's life are peculiar, and belong only his wife and child. No thought can to her condition; and, notwithstanding measure thoughts like what were theirs the high authority in favor of it, we in that dark moment. No feelings can doubt the propriety of giving her mind sound the dismal depths of the feelings the same kind of training which is given that rushed like turbid waters, at that to the other sex to fulfill widely different duties. It appears to us as absurd as The news spread like wild-fire giving a youth a medical education

not; no lips that were not pale with the a masculine strength and power - is as capable of lofty and profound thought -is endowed with the same aspiration Mr. Ingleton had had business con- and ambition—the nursery is no place nections with Miss Johnston's father, in which to fix the fulcrum by which years before, and to a very large extent. she hopes to move the intellectual world; The former had by some means not ex- but in the nursery, after all, repose her plained, received into his hands, in highest duties and holiest obligations. trust. from the latter, all the prospec- If practical experience and close obsertive profits of a new transaction; which vation did not teach us otherwise, the at Mr. Johnston's death, lay in such a possession of varied accomplishments bushes, fences, walks and pools. On least there seemed to be, no one express while you could make out a visit with shape as to preclude the idea of their and profound knowledge might indicate being immediately made over to his the more faithful discharge of the duties family. Time had rolled on; yet Mr. of her life; but we can safely point to Ingleton never came forward with any- the history of learned and scientific wothing that resembled an offer of regara- men in vindication of our position.

But we have been considering what The attorney in whose hands had the girl for a wife should be, rather been placed the settlement of Mr John-than what she ought to be. The girl ston's affairs, for a long time had sup- best fitted to make the fire-side happy. posed that there was no effects left which is she whose mind is well stored with could ever be made available to his practical and useful knowledge, is acin process of time, and by dint of con- and modest without prudery, frank, free But what do you think Mr. Wilkin- tinued investigation and scrutiny, he and gay, without frivolity, and thinks succeeded in establishing ther claims to her husband the greatest man the world the profits, or partial profits of the trans- ever saw or ever likely to see. Faith action her father had confidently en- in the latter involves a thousand endear-Why, that he wished I had invited trusted with Mr. Ingleton; and in order ing qualities in a wife, which we have

> there are but few families the female The gentleman who had addressed her head of which is not required to attend to the economy of the household. To be a good housekeeper is, therefore, to be reckoned a principle accomplishment in the girl for a wife. If fortune happartaking of the labors of a housewife, the knowledge of direction will be inval-

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