THE STAR.

The Crumpled Glove.

A little crumpled, worn out glove, Lies in an open drawer; An old man's head is bent above As the tear drops downward pour. And ot, and oft the old man sighs, As he lifts the little glove To lips that tell how 'much they prize That link of an early love.

"Tws thine," he murmurs, soft and low. This relic old and worn : "Twas thine, ah ! long, sad years ago When from me you were torn. When I, a youth with hope, and love To cheer me on my way, Did love thee as, by Him above I love to this day!

He dropped the glove and spoke no For vfsions slow'rose-He saw his boyhood's home of yore, As twilight shadows close. He saw a maiden'sweet and fair With eyes of tender blue, With flowing curls of golden hair And ips of ruby hue.

He'saw again in woodland path When evening songsters sing When night's first shadows o er the earth, Love's sweetest moments bring.

He saw those gentle upturned eyes, That hand he seemed to press; He heard again that loving voice, That well remembered yes.!

The woods he seemed to roam again, His fond one by his side; He never thought poor rustic swain, She ne'er could be his bride. He built again his castles high, So grandly in the air, E'en just as clouds began to fly Swift o'er the picture fair.

He saw a stern, indignant sire, Stand proudly in the glade; And plainly saw those eyes of fire, Fixed on the gentle maid. He heard again those wrathful words That first forbid their love; And then he stooped, when both had

gone, To gain that crumpled glove.

Then years pass swift before his eyes, And mingled care anb strife, Ere toil had wrought the golden prize That clears the clouds of life. 'Tis then he seeks the darling home, With newsborn hope and love; And oft he gazes proudly on That little crumpled glove.

on the piazza, ready for flight. No she had carried around with her for A party of us had met, one evening, chance for a virago like you while pret- some time. The family exchanged looks ten or twelve years ago. at the house of formally introduced, as she entered their circle, her face was a mutual friend, for the laudabe and ty Sue is in the market! A stool followed him, but he doged it so radiant, and her whole expression so solemn purpose of invoking the presence hand of hers, and saidof the departed. and went on whistling. changed.

What ailed Sue was more than her family, especially her two younger but she was more gracious than usual, he young and old, aud we seated ourselves man's if I remember aright. marriageable sisters could determine. seemed to be nervous and distrait. She was a sparkling vivacious brunette; A week later, he sought her and asked each intent on doing his share toward there, said, quite carried away by the everybody liked her, and several had her to take a walk with him. She con- promoting the harmony necessary in occasion.

fallen in love with her; but all to no sented and they started off together in order to call spirits from the vasty deep You are very much interested in cirpurpose-she cared for no one. high spirits.

school, a few years before, her mother ter they had gone a little distance. Let ed for the supernatural influence which I was at one time; but other interhad been very anxious about her on ac- us sit down here.

count of her romping propensities; she She sat down. was afraid the strictest teacher would I love you. Susie Burdette, he said wished; in vain we wondered. We She looked inquiringly at me, then

fail to keep her in the path she ought somewhat abruptly, but before you an- were forced to come to the conclusion, dropped her eyes again. Nothing is so to walk. Her first two vacations at swer me a question I wish to ask, I at last. that we were not harmonious. encouraging to a bashful man as to find home only increased her mother's fears, must tell you something of my pasi. I I think, said one of the party, that that he can cause a lady's eyes to drop for her flow of spirits and love of fun was a wild mischievous boy, and went we had hetter leave the table, and sit in before his own.

were alarming to the maternal mind. to college at —; near by, there was a a circle with joiued hands. In that The conversation became general now, Judge then, of their surprise, upon her young ladies' school, and some of the way we shall be harmonious. next return, to find that she had grown girls were as full of fun as we boys This proposition was agreed to, and private passages; but the ice was broken sedate and thoughtful beyond her years. were. One night in particular, a nnm. we seated ourselves accordingly, in a and I having 'carte blanche' to the Her beauty had not only increased, but ber of girls got out of the school (by the ring, determined that no effort on our honse, made frequent calls; but the broher demeanor was changed entirely. | windows I believe) to go and witness a part should be wanting to accomplish ther was always present. They all commented upon the change wedding that was to take place in a our purpose.

more than the rest of his remarks.

which had taken her fancy. She was moments.

frigidly,-I beg your pardon for idtruding. I the half blind old parson believe we were to the verge of rapture. I looked up, one circumstance. presume you are the new owner of the the couple he was awaiting. Accord and there sitting beside me, was the lovcottage, though I was not aware, until ingly we all stepped out of doors to con-this morning, that it was sold. I would sult, and one of the girls agreed to go I was amazed, bewildered; my first im. That it enables me to say to you next week. And, with a slight bow, she and he admitted us. retreated homeward.

The minister went through the cere- that. I-I stammered the gentleman, I be, mony, and we signed our names, probayour pardon, dropping his hat. Do not bly fictitious one, at least mine was. and And the latter impulse, I need scarcely me, unable to speak a word, yet evi-

They rose as we entered, and I was

She gave me again that white, warm

I have met von befofe I think. Mr. Mr. Tremain came in, but tough Therr were twelve or more of us, Avery. You were at the circle at Add

round the table in the centre of the room I shall not soon forget "that I' was

We laid our hands on the table, as cles, then ? said she, dropping those glo-

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One happy evening however, he was but her brother was provoked. She had church near by. Four of us boys had We sat down, as I said, in a ring, too ill to come down. Never before did been his faithful ally in all plots to tan- taken the same step, and we all met at joining hands all round. I am a very I so bless the fact of a friend being ill. talize the human mind, and now that the door. The girls were carefully sensitive fellow, indeed, and the first So there I was at last alone with the she had failed him, he had nicknamed veiled so as not to be recognized it any touch of a human hand always makes a lovely one. What should I do or say, her Serious Sue, in derision; but the of the teachers happened to be there. very powerful and permanedt impression or whither should 'I turn? It became name did not effect her equanimity any As the bridal party passed out, the old on me. My leit hand I gave to a per- oppressive to me for a few moments. At sexton told us we might remain a little son whose touch chilled me to bone- it last she, seeing and not quite under-Over on the lawn, Susie sat husy with longer for another party had spoken to was clammy, cold and repulsive. I had standing my manner, said not without her pencil, re-producing the 'south end' the minister, and would arrive in a few felt the hand before, and knew whose it some touch of pique :-

was; it belonged to an old deacon of I am very sorry my brother cannot too intent upon her work to notice that a The time went by, and they did not our church. But when I grasped the come down, Mr. Avery. stranger was standing near, watching come. One of the boys proposed that hand offered to me on the other side, I Her words broke the spell, or rather

her. At last she raised her eyes, and we should have a little fua. If one of was forced to look up, for its touch thrill- the sound of her voice did. I rose and then, closing her book, arose and said the girls were willing. I said I should ed me as I had never been thrilled bas seated myself beside her saying,go with her up to the alter, and make fore, It was soft, warm, gentle, tender I might perhaps regret it too, but for

And pray what is that sir ?-- a little

not have been here, but I understood with me, and we returned, arm-in arm. pulse was to move away, from sheer awe what I could not have said in his presthat the occupants would not arrive till The old sexton never dreamed of fraud, at near proximity of so radient a being; ence; that you are the only woman I my next, to press closer to the little hand have ever loved.

There ! it was out ! (How easily it always does come out after al! !) And

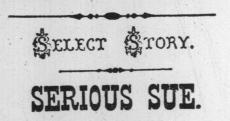
When she had been sent to boarding- 1 have a story to tell you, he said, af- though to propitate it; and cilently wait- rious eyes beneath my ardent gaze.

should produce the rapping. But they ests since then have quite superseded did not come. In vain we waited and that,

But here his visions darker grow; Her home looks grave and sad, The prond squire's voice is weak and low And naught'seems gay or glad. Alas! the dearest gem of life, For whom he h meward sped, Can never, never be his wife, His darling love is dead !

The old man prays, then falls asleep, As Luna's rays il ume, And the morning's light could

peep, His soul had fled its gloom. And so the old man ived and died, True to his first fond love, And in the coffin, by his side, They placed that crumpled glove.



OSE COTTAGE is sold, exclaimed Ralph Burdette, rushing into the was beginning to consider the solution of the Ralph Burdette, rushing into the was beginning to avoid him-her usual stiffly, for making myself the subject of breakfast room, and the new owner is plea when friends were developing your meriment. I at least believed you coming down next week !

With six children, I've no doubt observed Rose Burdett, pettishly. I've don't want either Rose or Louise. always anticipated mischief from that corner.

It may be only a gentleman with his any way. wife, Rose, or perhaps they have a grown up son or daughter or both, spec- serious and gloomy as Sue herself; and ulated Louise.

served the boy, mischievously. The rest hint that Tremaine was going daft. In pented my wildness ever since. have all said what they think. Tell us fact, the boy had some foundation for your opinion,

I haven't any, was her response. young lawyer paced back and forth like when they returned to the house Mr. The only part that concerns me is that a eaged hon. the sketch that I was making of the south end of the cottage isn't finished, and perhaps they will not allow intrud. start, and then fall into a fainting fit. minds to marry again. ers on their premises.

her brother philosophically. Plenty of time between this and next week !

But his eyes sparkled ominously as he sat down to the table.

Immediately after breakfast was over hensible. Susie took her drawing utensils and started for the cottage. As soon as the safed no explanation of her attack, but, exclaimed. Listen. door was closed behind her, the boy be donning her hat folded up the paper and gan to chuckle.

Phil to call on James Birney. He liv- Price of Subscription-\$2.50c., (Two I'll tell you, he exclaimed, if you will until she reached Mr. Park's office. Her Mrs, Burdette groaned,-Thank Heaven it is no worse! she ed in a nice snug little house in P- - Dollars Fifty Cents) per annum, payable only keep it from Susie. It's a single limbs trtmbled under her as she entered man who bought it-going to set up a his door, but summoning up her cour- said, I always believed some wild prank street; a little wooden cottage as neat half-yearly. as wax, with a bright brass knocker on Advertisements inserted on the most bachellor's retreat, or something to that age, she told him she came for a little sobered Sue. effect, he said; but Lawyer Park says advice. He listened gravely to the In the market at last, whispered the door instead of a bell. How I re- liberal terms, viz :- Per square of sevenit's because he has fallen in love with story she told him, and then looked at Ralph to Rose, as he danced out of the member that knocker, and how it sound, teen lines, (bourgeois type) for first ined to me on that eventful evening! It sertion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents. our Sue-scen her at the races, you the paragraph in the paper that had ef. room. The SIAR will not be issued or conwas like the voice of destiny to my agi. and wants to get down into this neigh- fected her so . tinued to any subscriber for a less term It will be all right, he exclaimed. tated soul! than six months. borhood. We were shown into the parlor, a lit. I only hope she'll marry him then, You may congratulate yourself. The Fateful Hand Advertisements received at the of ejaculated Miss Rose. It's fearful to tle bijou of a room, bright as polished You are quite sure? She asked. fice of this paper without written in structions limiting the number of ir brass and glowing fire and fluid lamps have such a slow poke of an elder sister. and no exposure? No nothing, he replied, No one need BELIEVE there is no event into could make it; and there seated at a which Cupid does not intrude his table near a glowing grate, were the obsertions (Auctions, sales, and Notice She ought to have n arried long ago and given us a chance. which determine themselves excepted ever be the wiser. will be repeated until ordered in writin That's true, returned her brother. as She bade him good-morning, and saucy presence. and strive to convert it ject of my affection and her brothor playto be withdrawn and charged according he crossed the room and stepped out up walked home with a happier heart than into his own opportunity. ling chess.

May I have your daughter? Mr.

ware that you were Lere until I came in tered, We lost no time in getting out, sight. I am going away immediately- for fear there would be a scene, We I only ran down to transact a little bus- never stopped to speak outside the door.

iness with my lawyer. Well, when I arrived home, I began Before she could make any response to think what I had done, and was he was gone. She sat down again with thunderstruck when I realized I was a sigh of relief, and worked until lunch actuall married to a girl whose name I time. did not know, and whose face I had

During the following week the strrng never seen. I determined to find out er arrived. He sought out Mr. Bur who she was, but the next morning my dette's acquaintance, and he, being uncle came to take me home-my father charmed with him for a new neighbor, was dying, When I returned to the took him home and introduced him to college, the young ladies' school was his family. Sue had said nothing of only a pile of ashes; and the madam their accidental meeting to her sisters, and her schoolars had gone elsewhere. and he made no allusion to it, as he tac-1 left college; I began to practice. itly avoided the subject. and almost ceased to think ofthat

From that day Mr. Tremain b came escapade until I met you, or ratha constant visitor. He was always run- er saw you down at the races, one day, ning in for suggestions concerning new with your father. I fell in love with additions to his garden or cottage, and you then and there. I came down and all the grls gave their advice freely. purchased Rose Cottage on purpose to Mr. Burdette called him a capital fellow, be near you. I was married. I appli. and confidentially informed his wife ed for a divorced, and it was granted. that he hoped he would take a fancy to I am a free man. Will you mary me, one of the girls, for he was a very smart Susie?

lawyer and worth half a million besides She made no response; she did that saying nothing of his personal appear. for which he was totall unprepared ; she began to laugh so immoderately that he

Susie.

Any one could see that, though polite to in anger. I beg yonr pardon,"he said"at last,

ance.

into lovers-she knew what that meant. dignified enoug to-Sue won't have him, she said, and he Dou't ! she gasped. I beg your pardon, but-but it is ridiculous to be di-

She must be crazy ! exclaimed Sue's vorced from me yesterday and ask me father, I don't see what ails that girl to re-marry you to-day.

Mr. Tremaine soon began to be as It is true, she said, growing sober. Ralph, when looking at them, would I was the hoyden who was your partner Now it's your turn, Serious Sue. ob- chuckle about the serious couple, and in that escapade, and I have bitterly re- week afterward, striving vainly to find

And you will say yes now, Suie. Her answer is not recorded; but his fun; for over in his own grounds the

Burdette knew his wish was fulfilled, At last the family were astonished one morning, to see Sue give a terrible Tremain asked, We have made up our chat with James myself, and you, in the

The two sisters snatched the paper she Marry again ! What do you mean, cinea-Well, you are all right then, retorted held in her hand, and looked over it sir?

earefully; but they could see nothing in it which would justify Sue's strange but we have 'made up.'

sane he could not fully determine. As soon as she recovered, she vouch-

started out for a walk. She did not stop listened in surprise.

say. prevailed. dently neitner angry or displeased at the Well, we sat for nearly half an hour bold words I had spoken.

in this way, I meanwhile, absorbing Alice, said I at last, after waiting in like a sponge the enrapturing ode that vain for some response do you care for emanated from the palm of my lovely what I have said? Could you love a neighbor. I was not anxious for the fellow like me, do you think, who knows circle to break up under such circum- he is not worthy of you, but still aspires stances. I felt as though I could keep to be so?

up the effort to harmonize with the For- | Her hand trembled a little on the ty Theives, or any other equally ques- arm of her chair, and she lifted those tionable ring, if by that means I could blue eyes to my face, so full of love that only keep possession of the little white they answered me without words. I dovo like nestler that so softly rested in seized the little thembler and kissed it. my brawny hand. But everything has I'was obliged to confide my secret to a an end, add so, alas! had our circle. young friend at the risk of his ridicule We rose at last; and reluctantly, but for in no other way could I come at a suddenly, I was obliged to drop what I knowledge of whom the party really would otherwise have given worlds to consisted. And he heiped me at least to the end of my thread of mystery. retain.

We went our ways that night, each Theodore, said he. one evening as we with different feelings as to whether we sat talking together over his bright bachhad become harmonized or not. At any elor fire of cannel, there was one young rate, I doubt if any other person at that fellow there that night, who had his circle carried home a heart as nearly in sister with him-one that I had forgota state of red-hot fusion as mine. I ten-James Birney. They came in would not open the door with it when together very quitely, I remember now, I arrived at my room' and stood bung- just as we had risen from the table to lingly trying to turn the key with my form the circle. I did not notice them left hand ; till my father awakened by much, for I was absorbed in other But Mrs. Burdette shook her head, looked at her first in astonishment then the noise I made, put his nightcapped thoughts. and the room, you know, was head out of the door of his room to ask not very well lighted,

me angrily if I was drunk. Deigning I looked in sheer amazement at the no reply to so outrageous an insinuation man who needed a light by which to see I entered my room, and taking my right those glorious orbs that had so bewitchhand from my bosom, kissed it over ed me, but I said enly,and over again, with the romantic pas- Well, Phil where does James Birney

sion of a first-lover of twenty.

live, and who is he? All that night I lay awake, dreaming

'Lay tenderly, confidingly in mine."

of the blue eyes and rosy lips of my enslaver, and seeming to feel over and stirring disposition, had a man who was over again the exquisite thrill I had ex. was quite the reverse. Jones, said he, did perienced from her gentle touch. I remained in that moltan state for a

out the name of the lady I loved- Nobody knew the lady-no one who was

Oh don't you know him? I'll intro count. duce you to-morrow evening. Well call e there together-would like to have a meantime, may chanc to meet your Dul-

That the court divorced us yesterday ; Reader, if you have ever been twenty

I will tell you, sir, Mr. Tremaine my story. It will effect you as the poetry Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

did the great mathematician, who asked He told his story over, and they all what does it prove?

Well, I went the next evening with satisfaction

A quaint old gentleman, of an active you ever see a snail? Certainly, said Jones Then, said the old man, you must have met him, for you could not have overtaken him.

Emerson says: We do not count a at the circle that night had such a friend man's years until he has nothing else to



How my heart beat at these words! CONCEPTION BAY WEEKLY RE-PORTER.

years old and in love, you will under- Is printed and published by the Propriebehavior. It was like everything else Mr. Burdette rose excitedly to his stand how it was; if you have never tor, WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, every Thur sthat she had done of late-incompres feet. Whether the man was mad or been young and know not what the pass day morning, at his Office, (opposite the sion is, you ought by no means te read premises of Capt. D. Green,) Water Street,

> Book and Job Printing executed in a manner calculated to afford the utmost