STAR THE

A paper and letter for you, mamma. See ! housekeeper had been a little younger and See! the little one cried, holding high above better looking, I think he would have been Down went the knife and fork, back the With weary steps the little woman ascended his household affairs produced a similar one

Essence of Ginger

"Wanted, a few miles in the coutry,

After a moments silence, during which the

Some friend has sent me this. But how

How should he decide ? Rachel's advice

The housekeeper arrived at a time of great

he could not be unconscious of the great

change and improvement that had taken place

in everything concerning his comfort. Fey-

was just as he liked it; the air pure; the

nourishment allowed always prepared in the

waking from a dream of Susie's mother, he

own fancied wrongs and cruel resentment, he

The child looked at him with wondering

Mary! Where did you come from, child

I'm the housekeeper's child, sir the little

Jacob Foster had not been advised as to

Susie! Good little Susie!

eyes, and then said timidly :

My name is Mary.

tion, the other eaid :

chair, and Jacob Foster arose from the break- and sank to a seat on the porch, dropping in Jacob Foster's disposition. He grew so dictatorial dignity, if you ever heard of any fast table, exclaiming : beside her a large bundle.

This is more than the patience of a saint From the house came an elderly woman, grew hopeful of obtaining his forgiveness for could stand! I shall either starve, or die of who with a kind, gentle manner relieved her Susie, and determined to make another apdyspepsia, if there is not some change effected. of the little black bonnet and wrapping, and peal for her. For a week I've not had one article cooked handing them to the child said : decently on the table. Coffee muddy, muf- Take mamma's bonnet and shawl and put Rachel placed in her brother's hand a letter I said this was cold and wet, persisted fins that might answer in place of cannon them away. See how tired she is. balls, steak as hard and dry as mahogany, Then turning again to her friend, she allowed to come to him. She was alone with And did you ever hear of a rain that was and -Well, its no use to talk any more. I said : . must act. Rachel, pay this cook, send her off Do open your letter. I hope it brings you el watched him read the letter through, and umphantly.

and get another. Who, most likely, will be no better than coming to know. her predecessor. We have had five within With a sad look and shake of her head, as many weeks. I tell you, brother, that which told how liftle hope she had of good hands money to relieve her wants. first-class cooks will not come out of town, news the letter was opened and read in siunless to a place offering more attractions lence. Then passing it to the anxiously grew heavy; the rosy lips became parched morrah?" than ours. It is a very dull and lonesome waiting one, the little widow said, with a with fever, and her sunny head drooped on For one home, with two old folks, and those not of sigh : the happiest dispositions that might be found, I have long since ceased to hope for goood when the physician came and pronounced it other word to offer. answered Rachel Foster, an insinuating smile news from home. lingering for a moment on her pale, thin lips. Then opening the paper, she turned to inarked paragraph, and read aloud.

Humph Speak of yourself, If you please, Rachel. But it seems to me some of our ser- middle aged woman as housekeeper Must vants manage to exist here. Peter, John come well recommended, and be thoroughly and Jane do not seem to me to be very mis- acquainted with her duties. To such a pererable.

No; the horses are company enough for son liberal wages will be given. Address J. etcr. while John and Jane I really believe F., Box 606, City P. O. Peter, while John and Jane I really believe are attached to us. Having been with us in happier times, they do not feel like deserting us in our need, Rachel said, the smile having vanished, then a sad look settling in its place.

could I hope to obtain the position? Oh if I only could ! Well, it/was not always so. There have been times when I was proud to ask any one to my table, Jacob Foster said, with a sigh lose you, still I wish you could. It would be Poor child ! although I would grieve to whispered :

regret. I know that. Your wife was an admirable so much easier than your toiling with your

amiable that his sister Rachel, rejoiced in it, other kind of rain.

from his child. Pleadingly Susie wrote to be Uncle Sol. some good news. I could hardly wait your then she entreated more earnestly than ever Ye-e-s,-I think I have, replied Uncle should not come. But he placed in Rachel's and a quiet smile twinkling around his eyes.

> Jacob Foster's shoulder. Mary was ill; and so completely cornered that he had not anan alarming disease, the hearts that she had

couch.

hope and terrible fear came.

elder woman seemed waiting some explanashall keep her.

After a long natural sleep, by which the mother, Rachel and Jacob Foster watched, Mary opened her sweet eyes, and smiling,

Grandpa! A frightened look came on the mother's

Ugh! said he, with a shake and a shrugthis is what I call a cold wet rain agoan It sartinly is, responded Crummet and a I'd like to ask, put in the Parson, with of Don't-von te Eh? said Uncle Soh, looking up.

I ask, repeated the Parson, with the air and emphasis of a master,-did you ever So, a few days after, the kind-hearted hear of any other kind of storm, or rain?

her little child, struggling for a living. Rach- hot and dry? asked Parson Burcher, tribefore for Susie. But in vain. No she Sol., with a very assured nod of the head,

How was it, Parson, about the "rain that Soon after this, little Mary's bright eyes the Lord sent down upon Sodom and Go-

For once in his life Parson Burcher was

"PATRICK, the widow Malony tells me a made happy with her smiles grew awed and that you stole one of her finest pigs of shit sad. . 'Scarcely less anxious than the mother, correct ?' " Yis, yer honor." "What have Jacob Foster watched beside little Mary's you done with it?" "Killed it and ate it, Many times he heard her calling out for yer honour." "Oh, Patrick, Patrick! when you are brought face to face with the widow. her "pretty mamma," and she would put up and her pig on the judgment day, what acher little hands, and cry, bring back my count will you be able to give of yourself pretty mamma, please ! He thought her wand-ering, crazed with fever. The day of great "Did you say the pig would be there, yer ope and terrible fear came. To-day, said the doctor, will decide if we riverence?" "To be sure I did !" "Well, then, yer riverence, I'll say, Mrs. Malony there's yer pig!"

> In a crowded tavern in Ohio a newly arrived emigrant and a judge were put to sleep in the same room, and as they were retiring, the judge said, "My good man, you'd have had to stay a long time in Ireland before you

Volum

S. M.

13 14

20 21

J. HO

ENGLI

Des

. .

6

27

..

7

28

housekeeper. After her death, how hard needle. But how can you? You are too and Rachel's face, but Jacob Foster neared young. dear little Susie tried to have everything as I will answer the advertisment and try, at mamma did, to please-

Rachel Eoster how dare you speak of her any rate. to me ? Have I not commanded you-

who bade us forgive, as we hope to be for- ment. given. Well, after your cruelty to your child, I tried to make you as comfortable as was sought; and after mature consideration, raise her head from close beside her child the you the man what advertised for a porter?" I could, superintending and helping to get they both thought favorably of the application of one recommended by a physician of up those dishes you were fond of and accustomed to, until my health became so feeble. high standing, and the pastor of the church Now, having no one to take my place, you of which she was a member. will have to make the best of a bad state of affairs, or get some one to come to your re- need. A few days previous, Jacob Foster was thrown from his horse, and very severelief. ly injured. Suffering terribly though he was,

I will get relief. I'll advertise for a housekeeper-

You had better send and bring Susie home. ered and fretful as he was, he could find no-

Never! The ungrateful, disobedient girl! Never! I bade her choose between a strang- thing to complain of. The light in his room er and me. She did, and so shall abide by her decision.

Jacob, I should think six years might nicest manner, and administered just when have softened your heart. Nay, you need he wanted it. It seemed as if he was living not scowl, or try to stop my saying what I over those days when a wife's devotion made intend to. You drove your child from her his heart and home so happy. One day, home, closed your door and heart against her, and turned your back upon her. Sup saw, sitting beside his bed, gently moving to pose the world should follow your example, and fro, a fair, a fairy-like little girl. Forgetting for an instant the lapse of years, his where would she turn to find protection? And what was her crime? What you considered all right in her mother, when put forth his hand, and in a feeble voice, against all her friends' wishes, she remained said : true and clung to you. Jacob, forgive her for her mother's sake. Think of your own youth and days of wooing. Think how your words closed your love's ears and heart against all threats or entreaties, and then forgive the child for only having her mother's the sick man asked. nature. Send for Susie, Jacob.

oue replied. Never! once and forever! and to prevent any further remonstrance or pleading, the child's coming, and for a moment he felt Jacob Foster left the room, slamming the door after him.

A sigh of disappointment escaped Rachel's lips. For a long time she had determined the pretty little thing, so quiet and attentive, made him so happy. to plead once more with Jacob Foster for made him feel like keeping her near him. his child. That morning she had a good op-So, before he was strong enough to get out portunity, and although she failed to pro- of his room, little Mary had become very neduce any effect on her brother's heart, she cessary to his comfort. Ever beside him, with had really surprised him by her daring little helping hand, cheering voice and amusand earnestness. Usually she was so quiet, ing wiles, she entwined herself daily closer bowing to his will; and of late, since her round his heart.

feebleness, she seemed to have sunk into an Often he would forget and call her Susie. stormy day during the carly spring, when apathy from which nothing aroused her. At such times, little Mary's mother would What it was that had awakened her to new turn aside to wipe away the tear which came ble, a number of our citizens were assembled interest Jacob could not tell. Possibly it in pity for the Susie whose sad story she in Crummet's store, gathered socially around Book and Job Printing execcuted in a manwas caused by some news that Jane the knew.

they both loved so well.

Seated on the door-step of a neat cottage, housekeeper as Mrs. Mordaunt; yet many a war of words was evident from the eager, in the suburbs of a large, city, was a little times he found himself wondering if such a girl. Eagerly she was watching for the com- bright, beautiful little fairy as Mary could various speakers. By and by Sol. Tapworth ing of some one. Soon her blue eyes grew be really the child of a woman so grim, grave came in,-Uncle Sol., we always called him.

the little form, and pressing his lips to hers, said, turning to the housekeeper :

She has been dreaming of her grandfather, Jacob Foster looked in perfect dismay at I suppose. She will live, I feel sure, to bless Brother, I obey only the commands of him the pile of letters in answer to his advertis- him with her love. Where is he? Would

you not like to have him here? spectacles were dropped, and in an instant obleeged of you'd tell me what I am!" He Mary cried :

Now I've got my pretty mamma!

housekeeper, but Susie his child.

Forgive! Oh, forgive me, father! she cried, sinking beside him.

Please have pretty mamma stay, whispered Mary.

Forgive! forgive me! again she pleaded, clinging to his hand. The hardened heart was bending, the iron

will breaking. saw the father's eyes grow dim with tears. and holding her there, whispered :

Forgiven ! she murmured, in joyous, grate- paragraph." ful tones.

And the angels in heaven caught the cry, and returned it with one of additional joy and my old specked hen?". The politician and blessed promise:

forgive you.

felt not the least regret, for her place is more than filled by Susie. And ever since has her father blessed the day that he advertised for like declaring the little girl an incumbrance, a housekeeper, and Rachel's "ruse" in securto be gotten rid of. But another glance at ing for him the only one that could have

THE PARSON CORNERED.

Parson Burcher was an irrepressible old codger, always seeking opportunity to combat somebody, and never so well satisfied as when he had cornered an opponent. On a cold everything without was sloppy and disagreeathe great stove, wherein a wholesome fire of house-maid had brought respecting the one Jacob Foster considered himself the most hickory wood was burning. Parson Burcher fortunate man in having secured such a model was of the number, and that he was ready for

could have roomed with a judge." -" That's so," said the emigrant, coolly surveying his room-mate, "but you'd have had to stay a great deal longer in Treland before you could have become a judge."

A Boston merchant having advertised for a porter, was called on the next day by a Before the housekeeper could reply, or stalwart Yankee, who said, "I say, boss, be little hands had caught hold, and clung with "Yes," sternly replied the merchant, "and wonderful strength to the cap which entirely I expressly stated that all applications must covered and concealed the housekeeper's hair. be made by mail." "Jes' so, boss," respond-In the attempt to retain the disguise, the ed the Yankee, "an' ef I an't a male I'd be

got the situation.

THAT was rather a philosopical urchin And there trembling before him, her head who, when he was nine years old, having lost and shoulders covered by a mass of bright his rabbits by dogs and his pigeons by rats, wavy tresses, her eyes, eager, anxious, and said to his little sister, "Sis, my opinion is terrified, gazing into his, was no longer the that the happiest period of a boys life is when he is between three and four years old."

> ROMEO, Forepaugh's great performing elephant, died in Chicago recently of an ailment in one of his front feet, which was partly amputated to save his life. The result was, however, that the elephant lost his fore-paw, and Forepaugh lost his elaphant.

PUNCTUATION.-A stranger in a printing-Thank God! escaped Rachel's lips, as she office asked the youngest apprentice, what his rule of punctuation was. "I set up as Jacob Foster raised his child to his bosom, long as I can hold my breath, and then I put a comma; when I gape, I insert a semicolon; God has restored both my darlings to me. and when I want a guid of tobacco, I make a

"Do you know," asked an old farmer of a politician, "the difference between yourself gave it up. "Well," said the old farmer, Forgiven-as your Heavenly Father shall "the difference is this : she never cackles till she's laid her egg, and you are cackling all Jacob Foster, in losing his housekeeper, the time without ever laying any eggs at all."



Is printed and published by the Proprietors, ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, at their Office, (opposite the pre-mises of Capt. D. Green) Water Street, Har-bor Grace, Newfoundland.

Price of Subscription—THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable half-yearly. dvertisements inserted on the most liberal terms, viz.:-Per square of seventeen lines, for first insertion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents.

ner calculated to give the utmost satisfac tion.

AGENTS. CARBONEAR......Mr. J. Foote.

HEARTS CONTENT...... " C. Rendell.

HA Picture Mo

Glassware, TRO (In great varia

221 WAT

One door East 10 and material St. John's, Ma

HA Book & E. W. Importer NE

P Constantly

School and

Prayer and

Music, Cha French Wi

Concertina

Albums, In

Tissue and

A large se

PRINTING

Also, Agent ing Jewele

A large sele

CLOCK

JEWELEI

May 14.

Executed

DESPA

Paper.

ME

51317

MU

nominat

Wrighter, and elapping her hands with a cry and very plain looking. Now Jacob Forter Uncle Sol, came to the stove and rubbed his. of joy, she ran to meet the welcome one. had ever an eye to the beautiful, and if his hands in the genial radiation.

ST. PIERRE, Miquelon " H. J. Watts.