THE STAR!

"But a woman ought not-ought she

And you can never love me?

A Sallor's Life.

A home on the rol'ing deep-A life on the boundless sea! Where the waters never sleep-A sailo s life fo me ! Some dwell upon the land, And ay they love is hills, Its grassy vales, i's woods and dales, And its gent y mu muring iils ;

But give me the ocean's roar-The restle-s rolling sea; I love not the li tless shore-A sailor s life for me! My foot on a fi m set plank; Then let the w.d w nd shout-I love to sweep o'e . the forming deep, When the tempest king is out!

Some love to list whilst ladies sing, Am d the festive crowd-

I love the mu ic of the wind. As it whistles through the shroud, Some love to urge the cou sers speed, Swift as the wind to flee-

Hur.ah! for a ii e o'er the rushing tide! A race with the angry sea!

Oh! this is the life for the brave: And this is the place for the free-A life on the ecean wave-

A grave in the dark blue sea !

true and faithful Inventory of the Goods to make you cry. Then, kneeling at her presence daily? No; if you cannot O John! And now you must leave me, be onging to Loctor Swirr, Vicar of Lar. feet, don't cry, Bertha, I beg of you. marry me, then farewell forever. John! I cannot let you die. A true and faithful Inventory of the Goods acon, upon lending his House to the Bish. You will break my heart. OP OF MEATH till his Palace was re built :-

An oaken broken elbow chair : A caudle cup, without an ear; A tatter'd, shatter'd ash bedstead; A box, of deal, without a ld; A pair of tongs, but ont of joint; A back sword poker, without a point. A pot that's crack d across, around W than old knotted garter Lound; An iron lock, w.thout a key; A wig, with hanging g own q lite grey, A cu tain, worn to ha'f a stripe; A pair of belows, without a pipe; A dish, which might good meat afford once;

An Ovil, with an old Concordance; A bottle bottom, wooden p'atter-One is for meal, and one for water; There is I kewise a copper skillet, Which runs as fast out as you fill it; A candlestick, shuff-dish, and save-all;

all. These to your lordship, as a friend. not read, she felt that it might be a secret, so, without saying a word. she Then you love him still? stored it away among her treasures, Yes. But, Miss Wallace-Bertha-why said treasures being a lock of John's life and love were young. death, but her naturally robust constitumake you forget Irving. tion prevailed, and at last, one bright You could not do that. You know me well. Do you doubt that Katy. autumn morning, the doctor pronounced

I love you? Do you doubt that my aim her out of danger. In the long days of convalescence she in life would be your happiness? wrote to Loomis, She was desirous of Neither. knowing all, and in answer he came. Great Heavens ! he cried, as he found To wed a lisf r life, her, pale and thin, bolstered up in an Because the r gitt one's missing, Or she cannot be his wile?" easy chair, her eyes looking unearthly

bright and large. What have they been doing to you? I have been sick, she said, her voice

trembling. Sick, he cried, you look as if you had you, and like you, but I can never love

come back from the dead. again. Then, he said bitter!y, I had better softly,-I would never come back, but they would not let me die. And then she leave you torever. buried her face in her hands, and cried said; then added kindly, Not forever; piteously. we may be frien Is Mr. Loomis?

Loomis got up and paced the floor. I am a brute, he said, to say anything

Not these words, Mr. Loomis, I beg of you. Bertha wiped her tears away.

I am so weak, she said. Pray for-Good by, then, he said. May God give me. Then quickly, tell me all bless you ! Alter this, Bertha grew more desponabout it.

Loomis understood what she wished dent. One day Katy received a letter, to learn, and, commencing without de- a letter long on the way, and brought it pressure to the trembling, glowing lips lay, told her how he arrived in the city to her. It was from John. Bertha cried pressed to his, and then John knew no Paris. They must be very fierce, and too late; that Irving left the morning be- as she read it. fore, not telling where he was going, or He was sick in a hospital in a western more of kisses, unless the angels upon object. Apply, with specimens, at

he had gone to California.

ed, he arose and took her hand.

in California, for all I shall see of you, in his hand, worked harder than all the one in the world who can tell of long of the solid articles which they are ap-And thus his household goods you have still, I submit to what I cannot control rest, who, encouraged by him, began years of wailing for a loved one, of a re pended to.

No, but I know that he is not dead. John!

if only for a moment. John! John! 1 queer way of dressing up a news item. cannot let you die so. O John!

For example-" Daniel Thatcher, of Whether in answer to her prayer, Paoli, Kas., loved Miss Ellen Pine, and letter, and a daguerreotype of live on these husks? I love you-have (which I think was the reason, for He so did I. M. Purcell. Daniel collided John and she, taken in the days when loved you so long, darling! Could you surely will not make our burdens too with Purcell and gave him a tremend. not love me a little ? Just the least will hard. He must hear us in our great ous threshing. Somebody 'laid' for Bertha lingered long between life and suffice. Marry me, Bertha, and I will need), or whether John would have Thatchor and blew off the top of his been restored to consciousness before he head. When the fair Ellen was taken died, he opened his eyes and looked at to the house where the gory remnants.

> The doctor immediately placed his first remark was affecting. She said, hand over Katy's mouth.

Do not cry now, he said, and he may apple butter yet?" know you yet.

per,-

Never, she answered. With me there is but one love. I can and do respect Katy! Poor Katy!

ed from speaking, broke out, though

John ! dear John ! My dorling, do Perhaps it will be well to do so, she you know me?

Yes, Katy? John, Katy said. I have been true

Would you drive me mad with your to you, and I waited for you so long. John whispered in reply,--

Heaven-and then closed his eyes. Katy leaned over the bed. John, darling, kiss me once before

you die, only once more, John.

The cold, dying lips returned a feeble

when coming back; but, from some city; he had been working in a mine, the other shore meet the tired traveller Somerset House, after four o'clock. things he had said, his people thought when something gave way, and they with them. No more of love! Ay, were buried beneath a mass of earth more, infinitely more! Knew of a love

-good philosophy. He laughed a little, again with renewed zest. Then, when union at death's door, of one left widthey finally came upon the miners, ex wed, and yet not a widow, of a future with no hope, nothing but a dreary ed her husband. Against all entreaties plank, and do it justice? I cannot: but drop the veil thereon.

of her dead lover were laid out, her

THE St. Louis "Democrat" has a

"Mrs. Chipman, have you put up any

Katy trembled with repressed sobs, A BIG lawyer at Nottingham, a short but spake not, only kept John's hand in time ago, was bul ying one of his learned one of hers, and stroked it softly with brethren of rather diminutive size, and the other. Soon his lips moved, and, at lest told him that if he was not civil bending down, they heard him whis- he would put him in his pocket. Will you? retorted the other, will you?-if you do, you'll have more law in your And Katy, no longer to be restrain- pocket than ever you had in your head.

> An eagle soaring high above the mist of the earth, said an Irish barrister winging its daring flight against a midday sun, till the contemplation becomes too dazzling for humanity, and mortal eyes gaze a fter it in vain; here the orator faltered, and, after, an abortive effort or two, sat down in confusion. The next time, sir said the judge, you bring an eagle into court, 1 should retommend you to clip his wings.

WANTED a pair of mustaches, by a young gentleman who is going to spend a mouth (and his quarter's salary) in more of sorrow, of grief, of pain, no have a decided military turn. Colour no

ELEGANCE IN TASTE .--- Every one Bertha heard him quietly, leaning that would have killed them had it not that surpassed all others; a love so great must have remarked the difference in back in her chair. her eyes closed, her been for the superhuman strength and that our finite conception is too small, the furnishing of a bachelor's house, lips trembling, and the tears trickling courage of a visitor, who, when the men too weak, to comprehend. And, know- and one where a lady presides; the down over her cheeks. After he finish- flagged in their labor, and said there ing all this, we will leave him for those thousand little elegancies of the latter, was no need to work longer, threw of who suffer. And yet, can we handle though nothing in themselves, adding. I suppose, he said, I might as well be his coat and vest, and taking a shovel them carefully enough? Is there any like ciphers, prodigiously to the value

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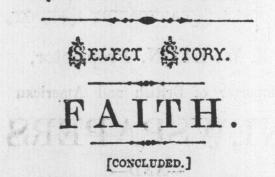
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Tll you have built, I freely lend; They'll serve your lord h p for a shift-Why not as well as Doctor Swift?



Aunt Wayne was more puzzled than ever.

Land sakes alive! she said to Katy. Going into high-strikes for one feller one day, next day settin' all day under the trees, laughing with another feller. cence. I never did see the likes.

Very little sleep visited Bertha that night, and yet in the morning she look. ed brighter than she had for months before. As the time drew near for the arrival of the train, she grew almost wild, flying up stairs, down stairs, in and out the house, until Aunt Wayne began to fear her demented

in heart.

woe, that crushes one and all!

Bertha softened a little.

At last the train came in. Bertha had been sitting under the beech tree on the top of the hill that commanded a view of the road to the village. At last, over the crest of the hill, appeared the form of a man. She could wait no longthe faith that I shall see him again. er, but, running quickly down to the road, she ran on until she met, not Fred, but an operator in the village telegraph office.

The lad, seeing Bertha, stopped. Are you Miss Bertha Wallace? he

queried. Yes.

Then here is a telegram for you ; just rut your name in here. opening a book and hinding her a pencil.

Bertha mechanically did as he told her, holding the despatch in one hand, then turned and walked back to her room, Once there, she sat turning the envelope over and over in her hand, for she dared not open it yet.

There is always a sort of dread accompanying a telegram, a feeling of unknown grief or sorrow which the mystic envelope contains, and one, even when expecting no grevious news, lingers long in openiug it.

But what did Bertha's envelope contain that caused her face to grow so pale, her hands to unclasp, and her form to ance of him. relax till it sank upon the floor. a senseless mass? This :--

"Irving left for California yesterday. If you wish to see me. write. E. L."

Aunt Wayne found Bertha, in the in yours. morning, lying where she fell the night One morning Loomis called, and sit- O John. John ! she cried. So cold ! And so papa called me Eddie Loomis

remulously. There is no necessity of your remain- hausted and nearly dead, he had them ing away, she answered. I shall always conveyed to the hospital where he, John be happy to see my friends, with an em- was now lying, and the letter ended by phasis on the word 'friends' that Loomis asking Katy to come to him. Not on well understood. And in fact, she con- word of doubt, not one question as t tinued, I need some one to talk to, or whether she had remained true through perhaps I might become a 'loony-tick,' the silence of all these years. Come to me, my darling, he wrote, and Katy. as Aunt Wayne says. If I am only permitted to call, he said, ali tears and sobs, said, in answer t-

I shall do my best te relieve you of your Bertha's enquiry,time. And after a few more words he Of course I shall go, Miss Wallace. left her, happier than he had been for though how to get there I don't know no months, although he knew that she re- more than the man in the moon. But the good Lord will take care of me. ceived him only as a friend.

Bertha improved slowly, not as fast But he may have died, Katy; this as her friends wished; as to herself, she was written nearly a month ago.

spake no word, whether she grieved or Oh, I pray not, Miss Wallace ! wring no, at her long continued convales, ing her hands and crying. I pray not. O Lord! she cried, raising her eye

And so one year passed away. Bertha heavenward. Let me see him once more. remained with her aunt, outwardly the if but for a moment ! O Lord, forsake me same, but changed, oh, so sadly changed not now !

Bertha arose and placed her arms Why should I believe? she cried to around her.

Katy, she sail, I have nothing to do; Katy, with whom she talked most. what have I ever done to merit this? I will go with you.

Will you, my dear Miss Wallace Do not talk to me, Katy, of Faith, for I have none in anything but my bitter Will you really go all that way? Yes; it is as well, better, for me to

Even to have faith at all, is better be travelling, so do not thank me, she than nothing, Miss Wallace, said Katy. added.

Next morning they were on their way. Look at me; seven long years now since I saw John, and yet I am happy with going with lightning speed, and yet so slowly,

I would give all I possess, Katy, said At last they reached their destination. Bertha, to have such faith as yours. and, taking a carriage, Bertha drove It needs no money, Miss Wallace. directy to the hospital, for she knew it But I can't talk to you as I wish; I would be cruel, no matter how tired can't tell you, even, what makes me feel they were, to go to a hotel, now they

as I do. yet I know that God will take were so near John. care of me, that he will take care of John Enquiring for him, they were told and that some time we will meet, per- that he was too ill to be seen. Bertha haps not in this world; anyway, if in an- then enquired for the physician in at tendance. Upon seeing him, she stated other, it will be a happier meeting.

I could not be happy with that thougt her case clearly and concisely, where-Another world ts too far away for me to upon they were ushered up stairs. look for a reunion; and then you know, It can do him no harm, said the doc- golden and brown, they were married. a swell on the sea is sickening. Katy, John knew you true, while my ter. He is insensible, and will remain lover believes me false. O Fred, Fred ! so until the great change which is slow-If I should cross the river of death with ly drawing towards him.

you, perchance you would turn away And so they went into his room, ing woman, walking or talking with little from me. Katy, she said, fiercely, if I Bertha following the doctor, and Katy Eddi and Louis, and you perchance should never meet him here, I shall be lingering a little behind. Seven long lieve in nothing-nothing save utter de- years she had prayed to meet him. solation of all but care, and grief, and Seven long years she had struggled on, fighting despair. Seven long years, and

I shall pray for you, Miss Wallace- now to meet him. She closed her eyes, pray that God will not visit you with as she stepped across the threshold, of your papa and mamma; but he had more grevious punishment for your defi- and placed her hand over them, then some sorrow, so he went off a very great groped her way slowly along.

Pray that He will give me such faith to the bed. When there, Katy fell on they would name you after him, he would man's face.

Bertha attended to the arranging for leathers. John's funeral, with the assistance of the doctor, and, two days after, the service was read slowly and solemnly in the pailor of the hospital, and a quiet party followed the remains to the came-

Rapidly the ground fell upon his coffin, burying not only the dead body within it, but the living hope, love and leart, of Katy.

loctor to send in the bills to her, that shorter.

he might settle them and return. l'hough her money was by no means uple, she had saved enough while she receive the bills receipted. In the after. their compass and go it blind. ternoon, she stopped at the hospital on

er way to the cars.

the doctor. I intended to pay the bills whatever; they are both floorists. nyself, and now you have deprived me of that pleasure.

whom Bertha had not observed, he said. this is the gentleman whom you have to chide; yet he has the best right, I think. inasmuch as he saved his life at the

mine. Miss Wallace, allow me to present to you Mr. Irving.

Fred. Bertha

And there they met; from out of the shes of Katy's lost love, arose the reconciliation of Bertha and Fred. Explanations were not needed; it was ufficient for Fred that she was Miss

Wallace, and sufficient for her to meet him again; and so he joined the party homeward, and, when the leaves grew

And Katy?

If at any time you visit Fred and Bertha, you will see a quiet, seber-look. hear Eddie say,-

Tell us, Katy, of the man after whom am named.

And Katy would reply,-He was at one time a very great friend way across the ocean, and died there. Bertha grasped her hand and led her When you were born, he wrote that if

as yours, Katy, and, if there be any her knees. and, before opening her eyes, consider himself forgiven for a wrong efficacy in prayers. I hope there may be passed her hand slowly over the sick he once did them, though unintention-

he persisted in staying late at his lodge. and she gave him a coat of tar and

A FRENCHMAN cannot pronounce ship. The word sounds sheep in his mouth. Seeing an ironclad, he said to a boy, "Is dish a warsheep?" No, answered the boy, it's a ram.

AN English could were lately registered at a Chicago hotel. The husband stands eight feet high and weighs 495 The next day. Bertha requested the pounds, and his wife is two inches

Josh Billings says-Yu can't find contentment laid down on the map it iz was governess for Mrs. Irving to do this an imaginary place not settled yet; and for Katy: but what was her surprise to those reach it soonest who throw away

WHAT is the difference between a I am almost displeased she said to carpenter and a flower merchant? None

WHY is a dressing gown the most It was not me, he answered. Then, lasting garment in a gentleman's wardturning to a gentleman standing near. robe? Because he never wears it out.

> MANY a man who thought he had made a bargain in buying silk finds that he has got worsted.

An organist ought to punctuate well, he is so accustomed to minding his

NEVER ask a woolen manufacturer to give up his cards.

OLD maids are fond of pears, but cannot bear any reference to dates.

A DANDY on shore it disguesting, but



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before, lying awake, with staring eyes, ting, as of old, at her feet, he spake of O my darling, to think I should meet Irving, and all the money in the bank Book and Job P inting executed in a and when she spoke to her, she made no him they had never named since that you thus! Speak to me darling. Look Mr. Loomis gave me. at me only once-only once say, Katy Yes; he willed you all he had. satisfaction. answer. Aunt Wayne, heing thorough- day. 1/ frightened, called to Katy to assist It is queer that Irving does not write dear, I love you. John. John. How cold It was too bad he died, Katy, wasn't AGENTS. his lips are. He was never so quiet it? her, and, after placing her in bed, sent to his friends, he said. for good old Dr. Edmonds, who, arriving She made no reply. He may be sick, or dead; at any rate, spare him! I am simple, and cannot those who die are out of misery, and BRIGUS...... " W. Horwood, in due time, pronounced his patient to be suffering with a severe attack of brain stand. I have waited so long, hoping, should have one jewel by which alone TRINITY HARBOR....... " B. Miller. iever. AIAD .1 ther. hoping, and now to see him at last, and they can be happy. When Katy undressed Bertha, she found, closely clenched in her hand, a Have you heard from him? he quer- he not know me! O Lord! let him un-Faith. NEW HARBOR...... " J. Miller. Faith. Davbe piece of paper, and although she could ied, with surprise. Iclose his eyes, let him know I am here,