THE STAR!

The Inebriate.

Not a sous had he got, not a guinea or

And he looked confoundedly flurried shot;

And the andlady after him hurried,

We saw him again at dead of night, When home from the club returning;

We twtgged the ductor beneath the light

Of the gas lamp brilliantly burning.

All bare and exposed to the midnight dews

Rec ined in the gutter we found him, And he looked like a gentleman taking liant success. Honor, wealth, position

a snooze, With his Marshall cloak round him.

The Doctor's as drunk as the D-, we said.

And we managed a shutter to borrow: We raised him, and sighed at the thought that his head Would 'consumedly ache' on the morrow.

We bore him home and put him to bed And we told his wife and daughter To give him next moining, a couple of red died his parting words were, now you Herrings, with soda-water. are free.

Loudly they talked of his money that's

And his lady began to upbraid him; But ittle he recked, so they let him she mourned for him sincercly; but she snore on

'Neath the counterpane just as we laid him.

We tucked him in, and had hardly done, When, beneath the window calling, ing at last. she sent a letter to a friend We heard the rough voice of a son of a gun in that distant city, asking news of Doc Of a watchman 'One o'clock !' bawling. tor Dorn. The answer brought small

Slowly and sadly we all walked down From the room in the uppermost story A rush light we placed on the cold hearthstone,

And we left him alone in his glory !



The green was on the old beech tree, The gold was in the soft spring sky;

Then came a blow which fell none Evelyn lived, and when she learned to whom she owed her life, she covered the lighter on the proud man's head, be- said, and turned away. her face, saying to her hungry heart, cause he gave no sign of yielding.

if he had known low utterly weary I Death crossed his threshold and took As he boted away without paying his was, how empty my life, how remorse- from him first his wife and then his ful my conscience, he would have let me child. die.

The last of these bereavements was She had learned long ago the folly of peculiarly distressing.

The child had gone for a walk with her choice, and pined in her splendid home for Max, and love and poverty his nurse by the river side, and in a again. He had prospered wonderfully, moment of inattention on the part of for the energy that was as native to him the nurse, had strayed out of sight. Soon after, his hat was found floating as his fidelity, led him to labor for ambitions sake when love was denied him. On the water.

Alarm was given ; search was made ; Devoted to his profession, he lived for that alone, and in ten years won a bril, the river was dragged; but in vain. The child was nowhere to be found. were his now, and any woman might The body, in all likelihood had been have been proud to share his lot. But borne out by the tide. Geoffrey Peyton bore his loss in sinone were wooed; and in his distant

home he watched over Evelyn unseen, leence. What his grief was no one knew, for unknown-and loved her still. She had tasted the full bitterness of no one was permitted to look upon it,

her fate, had repented and striven to a and sympathy he would have resented tone by devoting herself to Meredith, as an impertinence. who was unalterable in his passion for * * *

Years sped, and Geoffrey Peyton had her. But his love and her devotion become an old man. could not bring happiness, and when he

lervor now, and hope would paint a hap-

volunteer for the most dangerous post

In a moment her decision was taken.

must be near him; I must save him-

if it is not too late. He must not sacri-

py future with Max.

was Max Dorn.

At his death, his large fortune would descend by law to a distant relative, a She reproached herself for the thrill young man whose avarice kept him free of joy that came as she listened, and from all costly vices, and who, most whispered penitently, forgive me, I was vices being costly, enjoyed, in conse-

not worthy of such love. For a year quence, an excellent reputation. But Mr. Peyton had opinions of his

was young, she loved with a woman's own a; to the disposition of his property Like many men of his caste, he had an aversion to the division of estates; He never wrote nor came, and weary. and while not inclined to disinherit his kinsman, of whom he knew nothing but his reputation, which we have already said was good, there was one other comfort, for it told her that an epidemic whose claims he felt it would be unjust had broken out, and that the first to ta overlook.

He had brought up in his house, and in some sort adopted Gertrude Gray, the orphan daughter of an old friend, to whom he had been beholden in his days of struggle, and who had died leaving fice himself; he would not bo so reck- his only child destitute.

Mr. Peyton's plan, duly set forth in less if he knew that anyone cared for him. Telling no one her purpose, she left equal portions, on Gertrude and his Crushed hope out of the mother's heart. took occasion to say something derogaher solitary home and went to find her kin man, provided they married each lover, regardless of danger. The city other in a given period. If either declined the match, the was desirted by all but the wretched poor and the busy middle class, who live share of the one declining was to go to by daily labor. She heard from many the other; and if both declined, the lips praises, blessings and prayers when whole was given in trust for certain she uttered Doctor Dorn's name, but it charities. Three years before the occurrences of was not so easy to find him. He was never at home, but lived in hospitals which we are now to speak, George and the haunts of suffering day and Hayne had sought and obtained emnight. She wrote and sent to him. No ployment of Mr. Peyton as his secretary The young man proved faithful and answer came. She visited his house to find it empty. She grew desperate, and, diligent, manifesting moreover. qualiwent to seek for him where few dared ties of intellect, which induced his emventure, and here she learned that he ployer to encourage the devotion of his leisure time to a course of legal study. ously. Speak woman !-have you no had been missing for three days. Her George made so good use of his opheart stood still, for many dropped.

Francisco.

Nearly all on board had perished; and tearing it in fragments and among the names of the lost "was that of George Hayne. Gertrude Gray swooned when she be.

read it. and Mr. Peyton felt not quite easy in his conscience. That evening, as he sat moodly in his study. he was interrupted by a visitor.

a woman, whose wrinkled face and wild eye had something sinister in them. Pray be seated, and explain the rea-

son of your visit, said Mr. Peyton, pointing to a chair.

Taking the proffered seat, she remained for a time silent, gazing intently on the face before her.

Time had graven deep lines upon it, and sorrow deeper still. As she perused them, a smile af satis-

faction, more like a shadow than a smile flitted over her countenance. You had a son once, she said.

The lines grew deeper on the face she was studying, and a pained expression came over it.

I, too, had a son, she continued, an only one, as yours was. In a sudden ment of passion, to slay his antagonist who was quite as blameable as himself. The jury decided it murder, but reboy's life was in your hands. I begiged it of you on my knees. The law had intrusted you with the dispensation of mercy, but you had no mercy. You turned aside from my prayrs, and my was left to die a felon's death.

Geoffrey Peyton remembered now the face that hed often haunted him

That day, she resumed, I took an oath to make you feel, if possible, all I then felt, I stole away your child. My child !-- is he alive? Listen. I stole your child, and left vou mourn him as dead. I took him to a distance and reared him as my own. I bore no malice towards him, I only hated you. I brought him up tenderly, educated him as my moderate means would allow, and felt thankful that in inflicting punishment on the fa ther, I had been enabled to do it with Tweezer meant business. And so did so litt'e injeoy to the child.

I shall leave this place to-morrow he sop. These marks, pointing to certain devices tatooed on George's arm, prove it, as does the testimony of the woman who stole him away and reared him as The morning papers announced the her own, and whom I saw and converse loss of a great steamer, bound for San ed with last night. It now only remains to cancel this ; taking his will

> Geoffrey Peyton would fain have lived for his son's sake, but it was not to

> The recent shock proved to much for his strength, and, not many days after, he sank to rest in Ernest's arms. Ernest Peyton and Gertrude Gray. in due time, were happly married.

What became of the distant relative we don't know, and don't suppose any. body cares,

FIRST CATCH YOUR HARE.

The local humorist of the Peoria "Re" view" records a social occurrence in these terms: Tweezer was on the bluff, last evening, calling on a lady friend, and they were out on the porch, discussing the works of the great authors, when the young lady's pet white rabit, which had escoped from its cage. came rushing around the house with a big yellow dog after it. The young lady screamed, and Tweezer threw a rockingchair at affair he had the misfortune, in a mo- the dog, frightening him away, but knocking over eight flower-pots," and telescoping the chair. Then the young commended him to mercy. Others bit and save it from the horrid dog. lady implored Tweezer to catch the rajoined in a petition for clemency. My And Tweezer commenced to catch the rabbit. He employed statagem at first following it around to the back of the house, and whistling gently, in true hunter style, to arrest its attention, and cause it to stop. Then he made a grab for it when it paused to reflect under the goosbery bushes, Tweezer grabbed not wisely but too well, for the rabbit since the day it had been turned plead ingly upon him, and vividly recalled snatching around: among the bushes the look of anguish it had worn when to scurry over intoa a neighboring yard. his will, was to settle his property in he spoke the relentless words that Tweezer didn't like that much, and he tory to the characrer of the rabbit as he extricated himself from the ticket. But, seeing the young lady near, he smiled a dim sort of a smile and got off a dismal sort of a joke about forty thorns in the hand being worth a rabbit in the bush. Then he girded up his lions and resumed the catching of the rabbit. He had left his hat among the fruitful shrubs, and as he vaulted over the tence, a portion of his coat-tail remained on a protruding nail. But the rabbit. They coursed across the yard, then ont in the street, then down two blocks, then into a potato field, then into another yard, and here another man came out and asked Tweezer what in all sixty six he was' trying to do. Tweezer asked him if he didn't science may accuse you of his death, is have sense enough to see for himself. And the man smiled a sad and pitying smile. Ere this interview took place it might be stated that the rabbit had gone under the cow stable. Tweezercrawled under and chased it out. Anybody might know that by the look of his white duck clothes. When he came out the chase began anew. The rabbit was fair, and waited for him just on the other side of a picket fense. This time the pursuit was down the middle and elapped their hands with enthusiasm. Tweezer's blood was up, and he resolved to catch the rabbit or die in tie attempt. So fit appeared until a dog darted out and caught the rabbit. the prey from the jaws of its captor, he found, to his inexpressible sorrow, that the yoor little animal had not been killed. So he bore it back and restored it, unharmed, to the loving arms which awaited it at home, and in the midst of the carese's which were lavished on the return of the beautiful pet, poor Tweez-

BACON, per Canadian American EEF, per lb American BREAD, per Hambro do do BUTTRE, per do do Ar CHEESE per COAL, per COFFEE, per West Indi CORDAGE, pe English h CORN MEAL, White and RCURENTS, p Zante..... FLOUR per bi do Supe

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PORK per lb.

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A silaer tearlet, like a stat Gleamed in the purple violet's eye.

Pink were the hawthorns with the flush Of b ossom time and rosate morn; The blackbird piped on cherry spray, The bullfinch wantoned in the thorn.

Red orchids spangled all the meads, And myriad nodding yel.ow bells Of fragrant cows ips specked and starred With knots of gold, the greening dells

Oh! for the rose hued ha cyon time Of tender dreams-of life's sweet spring When But to live and breathe 1s joy, And youth is vassal, love is king !

That dear old beech! I see it yet, And shall whilst memory ho ds her throne;

'Twas there I c'asped my pure white dove And found her heart was all my own.

There was a rustic moss-grown seat, A haven for young Love's caress ! There twas a question sweet I asked, And there my Nel 10 whispered, 'Yes.'

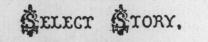
Ah me! the brown is on the beech, The oak is red, the e m is dun; The hazels yeliow all apace, The reign of autumn hath begun.

And heart, to heart, as in our youth, We go together-Nelland I-

One life, one love, 'one sou!, one truth

Wrinkled our cheeks, our hairs are white And soon must come onr closing scene; But, thanks to Him those self is Love, Our hearts are ever, ever green.

Ay, green as when 'neath the old beech, On that red-letter day of ife, Our young hearts full, our young hearts joined, She found a husband, 1 a wife.



Doctor Dorn's Revenge.

(CONCLUDED)

TITI speechless wonder and admi-ration the three followed Dorn devotion, often characteristic of men I am not ohe lightly to make or break a cated operation, envying the steadiness are incapable. of his hand, firm as Iron, yet delicate as a breath ; watching the precision of his had kept his love a secret. strokes, the success of his treatment, beauty might well unnerve the most daughter. skillful haud. No sign of what he suf

portunities, that by the end of two year. died and were buried hastily, leaving he was prepared for admission to the no name behind them. Regardless of everything but the desire to find him, bar.

He had learned other things besides dead or living, she plunged into the law in the meantime. most infected quarter of the town, and

He had learned, for instance, how after hours of sights and sounds that pretty Gertrude Gray was, and how haunted her for years, she found him. As if her presence dimly impressed devotedly he loved her; though he was his failing senses, a smile broke over too straightforward to tell her so without first asking permission of Mr. Peyhis pallid lips, his hand feebly groped for hers, and those magnificent eyes of ton, with whom at last he sought an in-And down life's hi'l, hand c'asped in hand his shone unclouded for a moment, as terview for that pirpose.

man explained the state of his feelings. I loved you "best'; forgive me, Max, and was about to express the hope that and tell me you remember Evelyc. You said I might hope a little longer; I'll be patient, dear, and wait. And with these words he was gone

Peyton cut it short. Is this the return you make for my confidence, he exclaimed-you, whom I have trusted and taken so much interest in?

abbused your trust or ill-requited your kindness, replied the youth with a touch PROUD, sterniman was Geoffry of the other's pride in his manner; nor Peyton, rich withal, in wealth and can I perceive aught that is reprehensi-

ble in the honest attachment I have this

Would you do her a real service? I would die for her ! said George ear-

You can do her a greater favor at

less cost. returned the other dryly. Name it.

through the intricacies of this compli- like him, and of which weaker natures promise; and I solemnly promie that, should you repeat your foolish avowal

enough to listen to it, instead of bring.

He would have suffered his heart to jog you the fortune with which it has

George, whose cheek flushed, by the in.

him ; but when all was safely over, and er hesitated to speak the words he had an eye to any prospects she may have in Evelyn lay again in her bed, great been so many years waiting to utter, connection with your fortune. I have

When at last the young man came, teen lines, (bourgeois type) for first incold as stone. To the praises of his ri A few years of unalloyed felicity fol- scheme which, if successful, must rese tion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents. vals in science, and the fervant thanks The SIAR will not be issued or conand was conducted to his late employowed their marriage. duce her to beggary. If you possess a er's bedside. the latter with eager tremb- tinued to, any subscriber for a less term of his rival in love, he returned scarce Though proud and stern as ever to tithe of the unselfishness you profess, any answer, and with careful directions the outside world, not the same man you will heed this warning and go your ling hands, turned back the sleeve of than six months. Advertisements received at the ofto the nurse went away to fall faint was Geoffrey Peyton at home, his wife way. I have other plans for Gertrude. George's coat so as to expose the left and exhausted on his bed, crying with by his side and his bright-eyed boy prat- A moment's reflection convinced arm. fice of this paper without written instructions limiting the number of inthe tearless love and longing of a man, ling on his knee. My Ernest !-- my son ! he exclaimed. George that harsh as Mr. Peyton's sertions (Auctions, sales, and Notices, "On, my darling, I have saved you only There he forgot his pride. save that words were, in one respect they were just. And raising himself with sudden which determine themselves excepted) to lose you again !-only to give you up he felt in those le loved, forgot fam? It would be selfishness to persist in strength, he clasped the young man to will be repeated until ordered in writing to a fate harder for me to bear than and ambition and greatness, and re- seeking Lappiness at the cost of her his breast. to be withdrawn and charged according, Bear witness, all, he said ; this is my denth." membered only that he was happy. whom ' retended to love. and well present on and the set

Is he alive ? cried the old man, pite mercy?

You had none when I sought to aps peall to it, she answered. That your son is not alive, and that your con the reason I am here. The young man you drove away because he presumed to love one for whom your pride had prepared other plans, was your own son Before he went, he confided to me the cause of his going; and on reading the announcement of his fate, I resolved that you should feel again the agony of - Modesily, but unreservedly, the young a parent's bereavement, heightened now qy the sting of remorse,

Your story is false, he cried, springhe might be allowed to speak to Ger- ing up-a devilish invention, gotten up of the street, and spectators looked on trude herself on the subject, when Mr. to torture me! But I will put you to the proof. My son bore a mark upon his person, put there clandestinely by an old nurse in India, when we travelled in that country, who attached some superstetien to it. If the child you say When Tweezer came up and received I am unconscious, sir, of having you reared was my son, dou must have seen and can describe that mark.

A serpent's head, and some strange characters, in Indian ink, on the left arn below the elbow, was the answer. Geoffrey Peyton staggered, and fell into the chair from which he had risen. He seemed as one stuned by a terrible blow.

The woman stood over him for a mo ment, peering down into his anguishstriken face with a look of triumph, and and then walked quitely away.

Good news good news ! cried Gertrude bursting into the room. The evening paper corrects the report of this morn. ing. George Hayne is among the sav-

But her words were heeded not. The old man lay in in his chair un- day morning, at his Office, (opposite the conscious.

He was placed upon his bed; and on returning to himself, and being informed of George's safety-

Send for him, he whisperel, eagerly -let there be no delay.

Then he called for his will, and when it was brought, kept it in his hand.

Has he come yet ? was the question Advertisements inserted on the most drops stood upon his forehead, and as and which Alice Mason had been so loved her for her own sake. he repeated, as often as he had strength. liberal terms, viz :- Per square of seven-Meredith grasped his hand he found it many waiting to hear. Then for her sake desist from a

er was forgotten.



-AND-CONCEPTION BAY WEEKLY RE-

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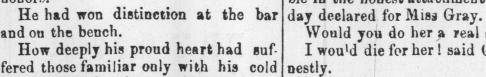
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S

W.

of

April 29.



she whispered remorsefully.

leaving her twice widowed.

honors.

THE FOILED REVENCE.

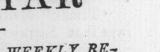
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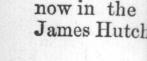
and haughty bearing would have been surprised to know. Not very early in life he married one

In his early strugles with poverty, he to Gertrude, and "should she bo weak ed.

and most of all, admiring his entire ab. break sooner than have had it whisper- been my promise to endow her, she shall sorption in the work; his utter forget-fulness of the subject, whose youth and an alliance with rich old Ronald Mason's You do me rank injustice, answered

But when he could hold up his head tunation which has just escaped you. I fered during that brief time escaped with the highest in the land, he no long. have never thought of Miss Gray with





Dwell:

attached, nov William Squa

For particular this Paper,