THE STAR

OLTRY.

A Poor, Industrious, Happy Family in Winter.

Poor, yet industrious, modest, quiet, neat, Such claim compassion in a night like OR Heaven's sake! put that cigar this.

And have a friend in every feeling heart. Warm'd while it lasts, by labor, all day long

They brave the seasen," and yet find at

Ill clad, and fed but sparingly, time to cool

The frugal housewife trembles when she trees striking her bare head, a vivid lights

Her scanty stock of brushwood, blazing glittered like diamonds. clear,

But dying soon, like all terrestial joys, The few small embers left she nurses well

And, while her infant race, with outspread softly. hands

And crowded knees, sit cowering o'er the sparks,

Retires, content to quake, so they be warm'd.

The man feels least, as more inured than sha

To winter, and the current in his veins Yet he, too, finds distress in theirs, The taper soon extinguish'd, which I saw of anger and impatience. Dangled along at the cold finger's end Just when the day declined; and the

brown loaf Lodged on the shelf, half-eaten without

\$911CA Of savoury cheese, or butter, costlier still. no longer, What do I care now I am

Sleep seems their only refuge . for, alas! lawfully clear of you, though the whole Where penury is felt the thought is world knew I was once your wife? chain'd,

And sweet colloquial pleasures are but few 1

With all this thrift they thrive not, And the care,

proach. You know you do mean to Ingenious parsimony takes, but just Saves the small inventory, bed, and stool, marry him, Laura. Skillet, and old carved chest, from public sale rigid as marble.

They live, and live without extorted alms From grudging hands, but other boasts have none

To soothe their honest pride, that scorns scornfully. Whatever my wishes or to beg,

I praise ye much, ye meek and patient He has a wife living in this very house the fact is, Doctor Bright has asked

cate flesh. And as the cold face pressed SELECT STORY. close to hers, she screamed and feli fainting to the floor.

CHAPTER III.

I what to speak to you a moment if you please, Mr Charlton.

turning half round from the sideboard one woman of all the world whose love in the dining-room, where she stood fus. I ever asked or sought. sing nervously over a waiter holding the

A misty rain was falling, the grey debris of a dainty meal, invalid's fare silk dress hunk dank and wet, but Laura evidently-thin slices of pale golden torture. Another brimming cup dashed Meredith was chilly no longer. For all toast just nibbled, and a morsel of some rudely from her thirsting lips. the raw night winds sighing through the rich foreign jelly. Sombody besid Miss Medith had a way of breakfasting apples of Sodom; fair to the eye, ashes crimson burnt her cheeks and her eyes late at Rock Cottage.

Mr. Charlton laid aside his paper gathered her garments closer among the and went across the room, standing at lilac trees. his housekeeber's elbow viewing the dishes as if to find there the cause of her anxiety. Peculiar dishes they were, a cup, plate and knife of solid silver, richly chased and ornamented, but blunt in elapse before a somewhat vexatious busithe edges like those we give children. Mrs. Trafford read his thought. No; not that, she said, quickly; everything is well enough with her. Lower-

ing her voice a trifle. I am a little fret- this winter, with everything to look afted about Grace.

The young man changed color a little. roof ? she said, complainingly, as Mr. Miss Trafford ; what about her? Had Mr. Charlton's housekeeper been free of speech, or in the habit of discussing the affais nearest her heart with this man with whose trying expemight have found it hard to speak that more. morning. As it was, her natural reserve made it doubly so.

I think you are a true friend to me and to my child, she said, a little confused. I don't think you woud advise life fairly grumbling. her to do anything that might make her unhappy.

God forbid ! he answered like one under oath.

I do want your advice and assistance away from the gate. He turned the

ambitions are, marriage is with Ross Nor comfort else, but in their mutual love. Charlton quite impossible at present. ticed how things have been tending, but his usual easy grace.

Grace to marry him.

for me, till God in his own good time purple rims settled around her startling blue eyes. makes happiness possible to us both. Sweetly shy her fair face grew, as for

a moment she bent her forehead to his Kiss me once-just once, he pleaded

et the world censure; let the world It was Mrs. Trafford who spoke, misjudge; but God knows you are the

> To a listener in the shadow, a tall. gaceful woman, all this was keenest

> on the lip? she asked herself, as she

Early in September Mr. Charlton had occasion to make a sudden journey. and left home, declaring it impossible for him to say how many months might ness affair would admit of his return.

ment sorely to heart. How can I consent to stay here alone you.

ter, and the snowdrifts piled above the

Charlton began preparations for depart-

A beautiful room it was,'little enough like a prison, for urpassing any other

in the house; even the light lattice of Oh. don't borrow trouble; I may run gilded iron inside the windows, seeming home occasionally. Gracie will assist only an added beauty. A carpet of you, won't you, little girl? Do the best plushy softness covered the floor, its rience she had woven her own, she you can, both of you. Angels can do no design a sprinkling of wildwood blossoms

crimson and white, against a ground-It would require an angel's faith and work of rich forest moss. Costly paintpatience to do all I shall have to do ings, too, gleamed from each dove-tint. said Mrs. Trafford, as he shut the door ed wall. Here a summer landscape. between them. for the first time in he tall trees bending motionless over cool limpid water; there a softly cravoned

Miss Meredith, gorgeous in her new face with a benediction in the low sweet French wrapper of lemon-colored cash. forehead and dark mysterious eyes ; and mere, made elaborate adieux to Mr. yonder in that sunny corner a gaily Charlton, and fastened a brilliant an- painted street scene in Venice, of a car-Well, she went on, gathering courage. tumn flower in his buttonhole as he rode nival time.

But no happy glow, gathered from very much. Perhaps you haven't no- corner kissing his finger-tips to her with all this warmth and beauty, lit the eye or finshed the sallow check of the wo How easily some people wear their man rocking-always rocking herself re-tlessly to and fro in a cushioned masks, thought Grace, watching them Mrs. Trafford, modest matron, felt from the parlor window. Poor child | chair by the window. It was pitiful her position keenly. She kept her eyes hers was nearly stifling her to death, and to s e the few lines puckered about the on the napkin she was unconsciously she turned away crying a few weary bloodless month, and the little shrunken hands lying forever restless and unoctears she hardly knew why. cupied among so much to interest and It does seem as though troubles ne amuse. Ah ! it was hard to think that ver come except in swarms. Scarcely a bead-like drops of moisture on his fere- week had passed since Mr. Charlton's at twenty two Helen Charlton's work departure, lef re Mrs. Trafford was ta. was done. Grace found it uphil: work at first. ken ill; so ill, she found it f r once im-Another woman, with a less exquisitepossible to rise from her b d and go aly toned organism, might have been bout her accustomed duties. Grace content to be to this unhappy creature went from her mother's room in the up what Mrs. Trafford had ever beenper story, with a heavier heart than she watchful, tender and kind. Grace saw had ever had before. Miss Meredith after the first few days, how few of the stepped out of her room over the parmany really encouraging possibilities lor with assiduous inquiries. had been worked upon at all. No doubt Is it anything serious ? is she likely her own heart, so sorely grieved, her to be sick long? she asked. anx. crushed but not uprooted love, that had now become a sin, made her doubly Acting upon some strong and sudden sensitive to the requirements of this impulse, Grace Trafford for the first broken life so strangely entrusted to her time in her life gave way to the spirit must say he is everything I could wish of malicious mischief that seemed lying rea odeling hands. So in her brave, untiring zeal she sets herself to work. in wait for her. Among all the coming But I can't see what I can do-what troubles . he resolved one should go. So Perhaps there might have been in all this a sort of self-abnegation. In the she answered immediately,still midnights lying beside her sleeping Doctor Bright has hardly decided yet A great deal, Mr. Charlton. Grace just how sick she is likely to be. Her charge and listening to the autumn rain bitter tears would sometimes come, as most alarming symptoms seem to be she recalled the one brief happiness that those of varioloid : severe pam in the plossoming for a moment, had gone out head and limbs. I hear there are already forever. several cases in the neighboring vil-] must forgive, if I cannot quite forlage. get, she would say to herself; perhaps; Her listener's face grew pale and ence. I really wish you would excuse frightened. Grace tried hard to keep is sufferings is bitterer than mine. bills. Looking them hastily over, she me. Miss Trafford should know better from laughing as she beat down her And then her sweet revenge was planned; womanly sweet in its entire self reproach. devotion to him, who had lied to her in Perhaps it is wicked, she said to

His wife ! my God ! she gasped.

Yes dear; I don't wonder you are shocked, She is quite harmless, though since the night the nearly choked Miss Meredith to death. Dr. Bright thinks

she is really improving. Grace sat very still, listening, dream-

Don't be nervous or fearful, her mother went on, Doctor Bright is in and out so often it is about the same as having Mr. Charlton here. You will find her pleasant and docile unless strongly excited. Treat her as you

would any ordinary invalid, be kind, watchful and tender. Sometimes she will listen to reading hours at a time;

before her insanity, she was doubtles s a beautiful and faccomplished woman. I must say Mr. Charlton takes no end of plains to surround her with every luxury money can procure. Open that window, dear. leading into the little dark entry; at the end of which you will His housekeeper took this announce.

find her room. Go, and God go with

CHAPTER IV.

de BUTTER do do CHEESE COAL, COFFEI West CORDAG Engl CORN] Whi RCUREN Zant FLOUR do

New

HAMS,

do

do

LARD.

LEATH

MOLAS

OATME

OATS,

PEASE

PORK

do

do A

do

POTATO

RAISIN

RICE p

SALT, I

SOAP p

BUGAR,

TEA pe

do

do

TOBACO

do

do

Union

1011010

Londor

do

United

Canada

Nova S

TAI

208,

EGS lic

he ha

assortu

For all

be obta

ative P

out in t

forward

derate.

prompt

twice

given.

-0.07 91

Execu

and D

ofthis

oils rd

3000

do A

de

do

do

and

COV

Clay

do

KEROS

BACON,

Cana

Ame

Ame

Ham

de

BEF , pe

BREAD,

For ye are worthy ; choosing rather far A dry but independent crust, hard-

earn'd, And eaten with a sigh, than to endure The rugged frowns and insolent rebuffs Of knaves in office, partial in the work Of distributions; lib'ral of their aid To clamorous importunity in rags, But oft-times deaf to applicants, who

would blush To wear a tatter'd garb however course.

Whom famine cannot reconcile to filth; These ask with painful shyness, and, refused.

Because deserving, silently retire !

But be ye of good courage! time itself Shall much befriend you, time shall give

increase ; And all your numerous progeny, well train'd

But helpless, in few years shall find their hands,

And labour to. Meanwhile ye shall not

What, conscious of your virtues, we can

Nor what a wealthier than ourselves may send.

I mean the man, who, when the distant

name,-Cowper,

On the Approach on Spring,

Rejoice, my little merry mate, The blithesome spring is coming, When thou shalt roam, with heart elate, To hear the wild bee humming,

To hear the wild be humming round The princose, sweetly blowing, And listen to each gentle sound Of gladsome music flowing.

The birds shall sing from many a bower you are. Joy like thy own obeying; And round full many a blooming flower The butterfiy be playing :-Be playing, love, on wings as light As heart in thy young bosom, And shewing tints as fair and bright As does the opening blossom.

The snow drops by our garden walk, Long since to life have started ; They wither now upon the stalk, Their beauty is departed : Their beauty is departed,-but Flowers in the fields are springing, Which by-and-by shall ope and shut, As to the glad birds' singing.

The robin from the pear tree bough, Gives us of song our ear-full, The morns are getting lightsome now, The evenings growing cheerful: And soon they'll be more long and light, With warm and pleasant weather; And we, to see the sun-set bright, May go abroad together.

Then shall our summer haunts again Renew their former pleasures; The poplar grove, the shady lane, For thee be full of treasures :

-a raving maniac. Perfect silence for a moment between the two; then the man gave one of his low peculiar whistles.

a.trifle?

softly.

Ross Charlton's Secret.

(CONTINUED.)

talking here; it might attract attention.

A clock near by rang out twelve. The

man tossed the half consumed cigar in-

to the wet grass and whistled a tune

It is getting late, he said : I suppose

you know how to get rid of me if you

are sleepy. To tell the truth, I am get.

ting rather out of pocket. And he pok-

ed his bristling black moustache with

the finger on which shown the blood-red

His companion made a quick gesture

You are a perfect vampire, she said,

despairingly : the more I give you the

more you ask. I tell you I have nothing

for you. I will purchase your silence

The man was cool under it, very cool.

But this Mr. Charlton, he is rich and

proud; and might not care to marry a

devorced wife, not exactly above re-

The flush died off her face, leaving it

You may tell anything you please,

anything you dare, rather, she said

ring.

out of your mouth if we must stand

It was all true, then, the old story. piercing with a fork. Devoutly thank-How in the world did you chance to disful was Ross, that she did not look up | cover it? to see the hot confusion that gathered I did not come here for nothing 1 1

did discover it, she said triumphantly; head. the knowledge may pay in time. Am I to understand that Miss Traf. And doubtless will, in your hands. ford has accepted this offer? that an

Now what will you be willing to give me engagement exists between them? he to keep out of your way six months or asked, striving hard after his usual tone

so? The fact is, Laura, I'm deucedly but vainly. The good women bastened to ex-

hard up. You nay live and die so, for all lain.care. I haven't a bundred dollars in

No, no indeed ; there lies my trouble the world. she said, gloomily. I never thought Grace obstinate till now. He drew a fresh cigar from his pocket Heaven knows I am in no hurry to give and lighting it began smoking again.

her up to any man ! but all girls marry iously. I may as well go, I suppose, he said sometime, and another such offer will in a leisurely tone; I am truly sorry you

hardly occur again. Doctor Bright is are so destitute. I should suggest that rich, honorable and distinguished. I you sell some of those costly jewels you received in presents from a young army for her.

officer, I could name while yon were in New Orleans. Now, really, don't you I can say, said the young man, stam-Need help, demes them nothing but his think if that little Southern amusement meringly. And he really didn't,

of yours should chance to become known to Mr. Charlton, it would cool his love looks up to you in everything-believes your judgement so infallible. A word She put up her hand as if she would of advice from you might make her see have dashed it in his leering face. it as I see it. Put it in your pocket, dear, he said,

God forbid ! he said to himself fer vently. I think you overrule my influ She did; and drew forth a roll of

put all but two into his outstretched than either you or I, he said, gaining hand and motioned him to go. composure. Dickens! he said, looking them over;

But she finally succeeded in gaining herself; but it is not quite a falsehood, here's a fifty torn in two. How careless his promise that he would inquire of

Ross Charlton was awake, too, in that Doctor Bright.

still midnight, sitting at a table in his bed chamber leaning his head on his ly before him that night the sorrowful might and ought to have been to him, distant city that day received by letter, against her, shall be my explation. tragedy that had spoiled his happiness so young, so daring of aspirations, so fit. And the next morning she left the house and made him old before his time. A ted by nature to come off conquerer in forever. letter-not a recent one, but a little worn life's hot battle.

and creased, lay open before him. His eyes seemed glued to that alone in that her little silk apron, and let the great that lay forgotton on a chair in the still room. Every word struck his heart musk roses go in a blooming heap to the deserted guest-chamber. Musk here, liko a knell, as he read it over. It ran ground, as the familiar step gained upon heliotrope there, a clow of sweets every thus-bearing a date two years previous: her. What a color waved over her face where-how I do hate these overpower-

bent a little way from him How pret- ing perfumes; I mean to burn coffee Headquarters of -th Army Corps, ty she was with her shining hair just in every room in the house. August 20.

Ross Chariton, Esq-Dear Sir-It be-overlaid by a net of crimson silk, and I am glad she is fairly gone, sighed Is printed and published by the Propriecomes my painful duty to inform you that her white shoulders gleaming through poor Mrs. Trafford, wearily; if Mr. after a just and impartial duty by court her guazy dress. martial, your brother, Richard Charlton How in the world was he to urge her suffered death to day in punishment for the crime of desertion in the face of the into marrying the rich, honorable and enemy.

> S. R. MONTROSE. enough to be her father or his. Chaplain Somehow, gathering up the scattered

It told its own dreary story. was it roses their hands met, somehow her trange the mother died of grief? that beautiful dreamy eyes looked straight the brother shut himself up from the through the cool, calm, reticent Ross that is to prove how well you deserve half-yearly. world powerless now to pain or please Charlton the world knew, to the warm your name. Whatever there is in you Advertisements inserted on the most him ? was it strange that while the beau- living heart, a heart whose dearest wish- of grace and hope and patience, it must liberal terms, viz :- Per square of seventiful, tr acherous woman whose influence es, purest aspirings and highest desti- show itself how. 1 am sick and help- teen lines, (bourgeois type) for first inhad lured Richard Charlton to his de- nies were met and matched by her. struction, stole in from the rainy garden Then in that hour of hours the flood afflicted creature who has been the The SIAR will not be issued or conweird fancies should have pursued her gates of that bitherto closed heart lifted, constant care of myself and Mr. Charlfleeting footsteps and set her teeth chat-tering again? ton for the last two years. You knew checked to eye and lip. Hurrying through the long, dark en. O Grace | my love, my darling | he that somewhere in this house Mr. 'ry to her room, scmething intercepted said, in tones of intencest feeling, his Charlton's wife is living, sick with the and stop; ed her. Some shadowy form clear eyes reading her soul, promise me, worst of all maladies—a shattered with long strong arms and claw-like 1 pray you, now here, in this golden sucnails, crushing paintully into her deli- set, that you will keep heart and hand | The girl's face grew horror-struck ;]

such delicious measure. I will make happiness possible to and if she should, chance to get fright. Grace her reason for refusing to marry ened and take her flight. I think him, though it may never be to me, she would say to herself. I will give him the end will fully justify the means. He came upon her in the garden late The ruse succeeded to a charm. Miss back his wife-every grace and comethat afternoon, as he strolled down the Meredith announced at tea her intens liness that won him first, shining with hands. How there seemed to stalk grim- box-bordered path, thinking what life tion of accepting an invitatiod to a fresh attraction. This, if I have sinned

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

Bahtexclaimed Grace, shaking out Grace Trafford dropped the corner of a handkerchief heavy with perfume,

> Charlton ever asks her here again he will have to supply a new housekeeper. Harvor Grace, Newfoundland.

Towards the middle of the day Mrs. distinguished physician, quite old Trafford fell asleep. When she awoke she cailed her daughter to her and said,-

Grace, the time has come, I think. Doilars Fifty Cents) per annum, payable



-AND-CONCEPTION BAY WEEKLY BE-

PORTER.

tor, WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, every Wednesday morning, at his Office, (opposite the premises of Capt. D. Green,) Water Street,

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

Price of Subscription-\$2.50c., (Two





For flowers are treasures unto thee And well thou lov'st to find them; To gather them with childish glee, And then in posies bind them. Spring is to me no merry time; Its smiles are touch'd with sadness;

For vani-h'd, with life's early prime, Is much that gave it gladness. Yet. merry playmate, for thy sake I will not think of sorry; But since thou canst its joys partake, I would twere spring to morrow. less, and must transfer to you the poor sertion, \$1; each continuation 25 cents. than six months.

something of this, my child did you not? For Advertisements received at the oftice of this paper without written in-structions lim ting the number of in. sertion (Auctions, sales, and Notices, which determine themselves excepted) will be repeated until ordered in writing to be withdrawn and charged according.