

The Morning Star

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1879. NUMBER 1000. SUBSCRIPTION—\$2.50 per Annum, Payable in Advance.

Author's Work.
The author's work is a collection of short stories and sketches, many of which are reprints from other publications. The stories are often humorous and satirical, and are written in a simple, straightforward style. The author's name is not mentioned in the text.

Two hundred and thirty.
This is a short story or sketch. It appears to be a collection of various incidents or observations. The text is somewhat fragmented and difficult to read in some places.

At this moment—half-past ten a. m.
This is a short story or sketch. It begins with a scene at a breakfast table. The characters are engaged in conversation, and the scene is described in detail.

SOMETHING PIGS.
This is a short story or sketch. It is a humorous piece about a farmer's pigs. The farmer is described as being very fond of his pigs, and the story follows their adventures.

The so-called "Horse Committee"
This is a short story or sketch. It is a humorous piece about a committee of horse owners. The committee is described as being very concerned about the welfare of their horses.

The Cherokee, with a population of 19,000.
This is a short story or sketch. It is a humorous piece about a Cherokee community. The community is described as being very proud of their heritage.

The Morning Comes Before
This is a short story or sketch. It is a humorous piece about a morning routine. The characters are described as being very busy and hurried.

TYRAWLEY.
A large party is assembled to celebrate the feast of St. Partridge at Ravelstock Hall, an old country house about two miles distant from the northwest corner of Devon. The various branches of English society are very fully represented by its component parts. There are two peers, three members of the lower house, some guardsmen, some undergraduates, a clergyman, and a lieutenant in the navy. But our hero is not a representative of any of these classes. He is a young man, yet he belongs to a class which, called into existence by the accumulated wealth of the nineteenth century, is ever on the increase.

Frederick Tyrawley had fought in more than one state of South America, and he wandered for more than two years from the island of the Pacific. A mysterious reputation hovers round him. He is supposed to have done many things, and it is not likely that much information on the point will be obtained from him, for he seldom talks much, and never speaks of himself. His present mission appears to be to kill partridges, play cricket, and dress himself.

Such as he, however, he is an object of interest to the feminine portion of the party at Ravelstock Hall. He is tall and handsome, and as well as mysterious, and cannot be more than two-and-thirty. There are blondes and brunettes, and pretty, brown-haired, brown-eyed girls, who hover between the admirers, and combine the most dangerous characteristics of both, who can wear both blue and pink, and who look prettier in the one color than they do in the other; but who always command your admiration in favor of that they are wearing when you look at them.

At this moment—half-past ten a. m.—Mr. Tyrawley walked into the breakfast room. He was dressed in a simple, but elegant, suit. He had a serious expression on his face, and he looked as if he had just returned from a long journey. He walked straight to the table, and he sat down at the head of it. He looked at the other people at the table, and he saw that they were all looking at him. He saw that they were all looking at him with interest, and he saw that they were all looking at him with admiration.

How a Todd Yonders.
A gentleman sends to an agricultural paper an amusing description of "How a Todd takes off his Coat and Pants." He says he has seen one do it, and a friend has seen another do the same thing in the same way. He says he has seen one do it, and a friend has seen another do the same thing in the same way.

The "Loyal Sons of America" is the title of an organization which was founded in 1871, and now has nearly ten thousand members in different parts of the Union. The members are all American-born boys and young men, and their object is to join the American youth together, by the golden band of fidelity and duty to their constitution, "what we are to do is to organize in every town and city in the country a lodge, whose the object is to carry out the principles of justice, honor, and noble deeds, carried out, and prepare our own position of trust we shall be able to do to fill." They have a constitution and by-laws, and a regular meeting on the first Monday of each month in the city of Boston, and other large cities. The organization was established at Medford, near Cohasset, and the association intends to hold a grand encampment the next 4th of July.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
A curious bird—the crow. It underwent a change. The cargo was thrown overboard. It is always well to be prepared for free. A plan to keep it. The fair play opened. Files are seen around our office. Scientific believe that the lightning-rod principle was understood and applied 500 years B. C. Boston Corbett, who shot John Wilkes Booth, is represented to be extremely poor and out of employment. So late as the reign of Henry VIII., not a cabbage, carrot, turnip, or other edible root was grown in England. According to the most recent calculations—those of Petermann—the population of the whole world is now 1,424,000,000. A Grand International Exposition is to be held at Moscow next year. One at the city of Mexico, and one in Australia. There are said to be 2,000,000 of 3,000,000 people in France who eat no bread, subsisting on chestnuts and vegetables. Coffee and tea do not have the same effect on every one. Some they render wakeful, and to some they prove a gentle soporific. The pulse is actually measured and photographed. Pigeons. This is but a span. Marriage a double team. Youth wedded to old age. A cross-bill is single and sulky. There are 3,800 species of grasses, only about a dozen or fifteen of which are ranked among the cultivated or more highly nutritious kinds. Saying that he "took it for a fact" was not held by the justice to be a sufficient plea in bar of judgment, in the case of a boy who stole a pigeon. The French penny-rate are not yet tired of shuffling about in wooden shoes, and France produces about four million pairs yearly. They are very economical and keep the feet dry. The best are made of maple, and in provincial towns, ladies often wear them. The men engaged in cleaning Monumental park, Cleveland, of the debris and rubbish, while taking down the sparrows' nests in the trees came across one in which they found a \$5 bill and a woman. The money was crumpled, good, and the half-dozen men quickly divided it, and went into the task with renewed zeal, expecting to find a few more bills hidden away somewhere in the nests. Strange to say, they found the lady's fine gold chain in another, and number of other curiosities of life.

There is reason to believe that in this young Miss Constance was the same sense as usual, but that she had a higher opinion of the gentleman than she chose to confess. He certainly was not afraid of her, and had indeed desired to contradict her favorite theory of the general worthlessness of English gentlemen of the nineteenth century. The day lingered on, after the usual fashion of wet days in Scotland, in full of idle chatters. There was a little dancing after dinner; but all retired early in hopes of a finer day on the morrow.

Tyrawley had some letters to write, and that it was past two before he thought of going to bed. He always slept with his window open, and as he threw up the sash, a fierce gust of wind blew out his candles, and blew down the lookings.

Words of Wisdom.
Cheerfulness is the foundation of employment. The worst for the day when it comes. Harmony and good will toward men must be the basis of every political establishment. In order to dispose our hearts in devotion, the active life is to be preferred to the contemplative. The happiness of the tender heart is increased by what it can take away from the greatness of others. Great vices are the proper objects of our detestation—smaller faults of our pity; but affection appears to be the only true source of the affection.

Summer Vacations.
Summer vacations have now become a permanent institution; yet they are of comparatively recent origin. Our ancestors never thought of traveling beyond the limits of their city, village or native valley, except when driven by their affairs or their predatory instincts. What lay beyond the familiar circle of their daily lives was foreign to them, and rather to be shunned than sought. The traveler by choice was looked upon as bold and foolhardy. Men and women lived in narrow groves of their own, and had no desire to emerge into a larger space. But times are changed. The modern facilities for intercourse and communication have greatly enlarged our world. In one sense enlarged, in another belittled, for while our experience, through personal travels, and the reports of friends, has enlarged the distant near and intervened with the associations of daily life, it has diminished away the sources of mystery, which fed the imagination of our ancestors, and compensated the littleness of their actual world with indefinite conceptions of the vastness and wonderful nature of the world that encircled it. If the earth, as they conceived it, was flat to us, in another sense, it is still flatter. Still, our new way is an improvement upon the old, for man needs variety of thought and action to perfect his intellectual nature.

The Health of Printers.
In the course of a lecture on the "Effects of Occupations upon Health," recently delivered at Leipzig by Dr. Heubner, he drew attention to the frequency of lead-poisoning among typefounders, compositors and pressmen. In Leipzig itself, the great metropolitan of the German book trade, seventy-seven per cent of all the men who are engaged in the trades enumerated. The foundrymen are poisoned by inhaling the fumes of the metal, while compositors and pressmen are poisoned by the dust of the metal. The minute particles of the same material, which still remain in contact with their lips or are retained in their composing-rooms, etc. The great prevalence of such chronic poisoning are clearly shown by the fact that the compositors and pressmen are frequently afflicted with the frequent opening of windows, etc. As regards lung diseases, too, printers compare favorably with most other trades, the proportion of deaths from this cause being exceptionally large. The one safeguard against this danger also is ventilation, which, as we all know, is sadly neglected in printing-offices generally, a reason of the almost universal dread of draughts.

Editorial Editors.
A lawyer keeps his own counsel. Not hard to take—Garden since. A pretty cornstarch—A number of slipper. Whoop skirts are much worn at the frontier. Fair one, if you don't put some steel in yourself, and get into a tight corner. A perpetual-motion watching machine daughters. It is really amusing to examine the maps of the different railway lines, and find on each one a "road" conventionally represented as a line. The crookedness of the lines is a striking evidence of the imagination of our ancestors, and compensated the littleness of their actual world with indefinite conceptions of the vastness and wonderful nature of the world that encircled it. If the earth, as they conceived it, was flat to us, in another sense, it is still flatter. Still, our new way is an improvement upon the old, for man needs variety of thought and action to perfect his intellectual nature.

An Extraordinary Scene.
Three years ago a young man, a Maronite in Turkey killed a Mussulman in a scuffle. After the killing, the man came forward last February, and followed the Constantinian Press in the Philadelphia Press in the local official forms, she obtained a writ from the governor of Syria for the execution, and a day was set for the hanging. In vain the notable creditors and notables of the town appealed to the old woman and she, upon her word, depended that of the Maronite. They represented that if he did the deed it would be in self-defense, that any man who had already been sentenced to death should not be hanged.

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