# And Conception Bay Semi-Weekly Adverliser. 

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| M. T. W. T. F. | PAINLESS Painless |  |  |  |
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| Notices. | ${ }_{\text {mprex }}^{\text {mapa }}$ |  |  |  |
| JAMES HOWARD CoLlis, |  |  |  |  |
|  | Dr. LOVEJOY \& | \% |  |  |
| Lis |  |  |  |  |
| Hardware, |  |  |  |  |
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| trouting gear, |  |  |  |  |
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| WATER STREE |  |  |  |  |
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| material, made to order. St. John's, May 10. | Withoui |  |  |  |
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| Jant Recelired matider sale br |  |  |  |  |
| ove OYSTERS |  |  |  |  |
|  | GTOPAT BOWDEIM |  |  |  |
| Strawberries-preserved in | bowd |  |  |  |
| Syrup | Repairer of Umbrellas and |  |  |  |
| -always or hand- $a$ Cholce selection or |  |  |  | , |
| RIES. | $\mathrm{T}$ |  | mo | Wemmarra prille. |
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|  | ime romied. |  |  |  |
| E. W. LYoN, Proprietor. | Neld olport orders | mi |  |  |
| Sritas and American |  |  |  |  |
| NEWSPAPERS | 172 water streme, 172 |  |  |  |
| PERIODTCALS | MES PALLON, |  |  |  |
|  | , |  |  |  |
|  | N WORKER, |  |  |  |
|  | $\mathbf{D}^{\text {EGS }}$ Espeetaluly to inform |  |  | and |
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| usic, \%e, \&. |  |  |  |  |
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|  | JOBBING | , |  |  |
|  | Done at the Cheapest posibile |  |  |  |
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| I. THOMPSON, |  | enimed mitum |  |  |
| ss' Compound Syrup | BLANZ FORMS |  |  |  |
| HYPOPHOSPHITES | ERecuted with NEATNESS and DESPPTCH at the Ofice |  |  |  |

THE STAR

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By Authorths.


















## Latest Desnatches.

Lenox May 21.-In tho Freati






 chen
Los.



Pecerstary
 General Vilardo has issued a pro
Genarchis. clamation at Barcelona, calling into th
Republican ranks all between 14 and 16 years of age.
New Yobk,
NEw YoRK, 23.-Secretary Robeso will personally examine the " Polaris"
survivors and decide whether a Govern ment vessel is necessary to be sent to Gold unc
eated by a small majority and McMa hon has beea chosen President by 30 The Radical Journt vote. tone, and recoommend a strict adher
ence to the law. Gambetta has issued ence to the law. Gambetta ha
manifesto to the same effect.
NEW Yori: 26 -Gold 118 .
NEW Yorik: 26 -Gild 118 ,
OTTAWA, 26.-As soon
OTTAWA, $26 .-$ As
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| $A T$ the closeof the yar 1872 , the ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |
| it for serrieg with 40 | We ("Morring Post |
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| "New York Sun" is all agog over the rumoured engagement of Miss Nellie | ree in toin |
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| tails as to dowry, \&o., have been arrang- | Reter, exisimid |
| dent wition Gom Kict | Three tings that never atrei |
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THETSTAR:


THE STAR．

The Artist＇s Love．
点 HE little village of Clifton，lored o翌 widists and summer tourists，wna as wildy beautifil and romantio a spot
as you might find should you search he
country over，and in the to most pictur－ country over，and in the most pitar－
eeque of its many lorely nooks nestled eeque of its many lorely
the district school－bouse
Turniieg an angole ine．ithe road tha
skirted the base of the mountain，pou came suddenly ppon it－a long，low，
one－stury building，grey and mosseaten， and worn wis
gotten years．
Behiod it，
hillside，tangled over with trailitiog black berry vines，and dotted with stunted
dars ；before it spread out a wide dars；before it spread out a wide view
of mountain and plain and quiet villages
with white church spires rising amond winding up the slopes，and sararee
stones throw fron the door flowed th
wide，lazy river，anchoring many wide，lazy river，anchoring many a fluee
of showy liies，and tempting the little barefaot truant to forbidden sports along its shady margin．
When 1 first
been so struck with its picturespue
beauty that I had made a sketeh of the old school－house，with its wild surround ings，and its group of sunburced young sters
As 1 raying worked away at at tit in of the arching elm，on the opposite side
of the river，I fell to wondering what manner of person the teacher of this
primitive temple of learning might be．
She ounht to be be trety with a simple，rustic style of beauty，of grave and quiet goodness of character，
and very，very prim and demure in all her ways．
It would be a good subject for a sketeh warm with the fancy，I commenceed to
transfer my ideal to canvas that very
A slim，pale maiden，I drew her，with braided away from a pure，grave，serene
young face；her＇vain lendings＇a gown of blue and white，that plainly fitt the delicate curves of her shape．
As $I$ hung over my pioture，day As 1 huny ver my picture day af gan to feel a strange and almost
interest in the unknown original had isspired my mleasant task－to won＊
der if she were at all like what my fane der if she were at all like what my fancy
painted her，and to indulge $a$ very mas． culine curiosity regarding her．
I carelessly asked her name of Mrs．
Andersou，my landlady，and was told Ahat it was Hope Dyer．

## lady pretty？ Well，some

looking，but，really，I can＇t say that admirer her．She is too quiet and stand
offish in her ways，For my part， 1 like －good，lively gir
Oh，fair，very fair indeed．She has 2
beautiful cleary skin beautifal clear skin．Tan and frickles
never come near her，no more than to a white rose，
ev，and seemed $I$ waturally，forter that $I$ had in strong desire to see her，to see how
zuuch further the resemblance between her and my ideal woumd be berne out
hesire，howerer，whose esratifioatio was nut to be immediately experienced Which she passed morning and revening， and sketebed most industriously in
neighbourhood of the school－house． 11 had my labour for my pains Tas in a fair way to believe that she
possessed the anments sin which like the
faries of old she walked invishle to mior tal eyes．
My curios
My curiosity，at first idle enough，

 ing manourres whereby to catol
glimpse of thise elusive mystery． courre，as 1 would have been the firs courree，as swould have been the first
to exclaim，had it been any one else
but somehow， but sometow，at haten time and under and
those ireumstanoes，it did not atrike ${ }^{\text {those ce circumstan }} \mathrm{me}$ in that light．
At it last，however．fortune favoured me ave the road one morning，portfolio under arm as usual，＂my attention was atiracted by an openaeter futtering by
the wayside
I pieced it up，and examined it，and Sound that it was addressed to Hope
it to he he
it to he went along with littlo more ani．
Asion whan
ation than felt the moment bee fore，allovelf pieture rose before my
mind se eve．

her sweet confusuon at being accosstod
by a stranger，（by no meang a bad look
$\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { ing one）；the willd．rose blushos sising to } \\ & \text { her forir } \\ & \text { I and } \\ & \text { kuocked．gntie face．}\end{aligned}\right.$

Withere was my fair－haired beauty，
wofthes and gentle sniie，the
soft blushes and bash fual Before mas stood a tali and royally
moulded woman，ani outand－out brun－
Such a form and such hrace asquieens
ought to wear，but seldom do and a


## 

 ed those wonderful eyes upon me．
And such oyes I have never seen be fore or sincoe．
Sof full of magnetic warmth，of dreamy
tenderness，with such shifittiug lights and tenderness，with suchi shiftiting lights and
shadows in their ceiear depth．
They gave the gazer Die ingression of loniliness，of a soul liv． ing apays froo the worls，feeding on it
own sweetness，and ifled to pertect oon
tent with its own tropical wealti of vi ent with its own tropical wealth of vi
Iality must have stared long and rudely
I
Inoush for a shade of surprised caough，for a shade of surprised
hanghtiness cept over her perfecty
possessed mander posessed manner；and $I$ handed her
the leter in and fasion of which I re．
member nothing excent that it member nothing except that it was in
comparably awwward．
I should have said that awkwardness had never been one of my chief charac
teristics．
Indeed，I was a mare that I was re garded by not a few of my friends
quite a－model of manly graee ；and，wit
out being over vain，I was very glad be the possessor of ony six feet of well．
proportioned stature，a pair of great ex pressive blue eyes，and a rolling tossing
waalth of hair that shown like liviag gold 1 ， 1 ，I did not make these things my
self，and is it not ones suty to appoe Wate and enjory nature＇s bouxties．
When Iteconed home I Iunned my
now nearly completed pieture to the now nearly completed pieture to the
Fall where，by the way，it remains to
this day．
But ．ould not get the image of that
mperial school mistresis imperial school mistress oat of my head
and，as you may expect to hear， 1 fell to painting her
Please to
fist by profession，of a dreamy，
temperametic
tont，in such easy cir cumsta ces，that my mind was unharrassed b
any depressing pecuniary reflections ut any depressing pecuuiary reflections ur
on ways and means ；that I waststill ing ering in the purple lipht of youth and ro
mance，and fianall，that having no soci
ety in the plaze I I was thrown upon my onw resources for amanasement
and consequently became more imagin And inasisunach as si had diniugered ten
derly over the lovely hlonde of my crea tion，I now yrew into an almost Pytha
gorean infataution for the new shape or
竍 ed under my pencil－sometmenes as th
eerene，imperial Elieanor，languid an lovely among her silken，cashions，a
Boadicea，standing loftily charioted， Boadican，standing loftily charioted，
as Jepthas daughter，wandering sadil
over the olive crowned hills． Ad surely it was not strange that by
the time kind fate－ordininod my intre duction to Miss Dyer 1 Ihad reache
the heights of a romantic seoret passio Our int forts of In an idie，moodt I had rolunteered to scloon pieni．e．out on High Rooks，au
five minutes attor my arrival upon th fer minutes ather my arrival pon the
rounds，was btought face to face witt the lady of my dreams，and lauizhingl
appointed to the position of first assis appoited to the position of first assis
tant to Miss Der，who，as she atter－

wards in formed me，taughta a class in the | Tards inf |
| :--- |
| shool |

Remembering my formerawkwatdaess in her presenece，I felt not alititle omba
rassed at our unexpected meeeting；bu
 elss oould have done my
At first I could s．arcely belifere that
she did ${ }^{\text {not }}$ neteognizes me，but she did not reeogize me，but a dittle
reflection convininced me that Miss DJer Tas mont probably not an artist，and had
not spent hor days in sketching，add he iothats in dreaming of my augusts eelf； it 耳asho wouder if her casual in
tad slipped ont of her mind．



## a <br> $\stackrel{\circ}{2}$

ye that cheors but not inebriates（to
So a noreve expression）
hands and hands and enpession），and angered my moutconed
belping hor liky，refractory fire ；and tasted deilesti：
sweet assisting her in the delightful task of
quoczing gemons．
Suffice it to se Suficie it to say that the blessed fruit
of thand ays piening was the permis－
sion she quaciousty



Onee we pansed on the mountain top
vith all the valleys below us a wid
forimson and gold and dun，as the su
Whyongh struck me，
Why had it never before presented itearn to paint？If you would permi
ne，Is bould only te to happy
No，no，she interrupted quickly．Yo
deed．I do not need such things

itt before us；but，as she finished，sheturued her head and regarded me for
momeut with ad，odr britht searching
look，then，shaking her bride rein，shewav
yes whose intelecti and culture bo
need，and whose perfict，sweetness and
whiteuess of suon strengthened and elis．
vated my
ras possible to oue of my temperamant，
and stronger aud more endurfng thaylife itself，the great love ol my life camy
in its ilory and its power，ade casting
out alit ite ond idime idowis－love of self， oease，of pleasure－swept and garnisthod
the chambers of my heart and took pos－
Session there．
Whether she loved me or＂ant it was im－
She came to me with all her cares and
litte busio ess affarslittle busioess affairs，and in every way
betrayed the most perfect confidence inbetrayed the most perfect ocondidence in
my friendstip；but I coold not nond
s．arch and tiry
armer feeling．
HerHer gracious nature made her kin
and gentle to every one；even the begsmile and pleasant words $s$ and one dark
augut ber dimpled child to kis，the henAll that she seemed to
Woiety．
When one has a friend，she
ne ouce，one enjoss two lives
the
It is onote perhaps，so very，strange
that I ，who had flirted lightily wittnd had been slightly siiged，it man be
o the flames of lore when $I$ cameCel a raal，soul－heoted when y camsione thouldbe dumb as sa stone，and the most arrant
I slrank from putting it＂＂t the tes10 win or loge it alit＂，consciois，with a
veer＇s humility，that my deserts weovers hum
nded sumill
But the $t$

But the time came，after days and
weeks of delay，whinn I felt that $I$ conld velks of elay，whtn I felt that I could
oo tonger endure this state of suspense body，mind，and spirit were now suffer－ So，under the strain．
So，with the desperate resolve to put
nend to this fool＇s paradise of calm end to this fool＇s paradise of calm
iendship，I once more took my way
 hown into the cool pieturesque little
Miss Dyer was not in，the servant in－ formed met，butw．．．as expected every mia
 depthis
turn． That．
Tho
coupane Soattered orer the piago were the
 inger workstand，and peepingoy fout from ciliation，I tooks my boat for a solitary
its gay tangles of silks，nod woils，and
wow dow the river． einboroidery，was the last book H had leut
After waiting about half an hout I d was the rery day that Hopo and I Every foot of the river bajks bet which H passed was haunted grourv． Here，clase down to the water＇s edge，
was the blasted tree in whose hollow wo had found a nest of downy，round－eyed， mo There was the embowered spring by
which we had daily cooked our primi． hich we had daily cooked our primi which we two had snared by our com．
bined arts ；and high up on a rocky cliff hat hung far out over the water waid
he rustie seat where we had whiled －＂Lovers Seat＂the viliagers called it In appreciation of its 7 Pomanatic situation
At length came to a bend in the river yhere a crowd of milky beauties，the
lies，spread their splendours on the
1 whaped the fragrant flowers in the wile to watch the esky warmy flushing to sunset，and listen to the ories of the
nightbirds on the shore，I turned home－ As I rowed slowl／along，la litle wear－
ed in body and depresed in spirit，and ied in body and depressed in spirit，and
thinking that，af fer ali，I might as well give op my fruit sess love chaze，return irget ali about it，my eye was canght siawl up on Lover＇s Seat， My dulluess and depression ewiftly
 her head bent downo on ber band in a Thie plash of the oars roused be She turned，and seeing who it was，
Fose，as if with a wild impulss，to escapé But，witi the first step．her foot
aught in a loop of the vine that elimbed od tralled over the rocks，and after
truygling for a moment to reazin he alauce，with a wild，frigh tened call up
a my name for help，she plunged head ong over the cliff．
Before the cry
of borror could fairly scape my lips，I saw that she had
auyht，and was hanging by one slender iand a amony the network of vines．
Suooting ny boat swifty bencath，I Simbed，by the aid of the strong，zope．
ike runners，and in a moment held her， Sal fianting in my arms． nd phaced her silicontly in the boat．
For some moinents not a word was Poken between us． Strangly ，enough，for the first time I Segan te feel a litile angry with her－
ingry at her obstionte ifnoring of all
ny efforst to put myself upon what $\mathbb{E}$ ny efforts to put myself apon what F ．
：oosidered a fair footing；and I I deter． nined to show her that 1 was，at least genteman enoug notionkeare upon
ge of her helpless position to or
ter an explanation to which she would I wouid not instease her embarrass nt by even a glanee，I thought．
So I llokeded at tiee water，at the
 world． Mean while p puled vigorously at the
ars，anxiuus to shorten as much as poss sible the time of our enforced compation：
ship． Soon she stirred uneasily，as if to at－ rract my attention，and $I$ could Bee that in the fringes of her shawl．
Then she drew a long，quivering sigh； Imost a sob．
1 could hold out no longer．
Our eyes met，and hers were full of
Ob，Mr．Tremain，she said，as she bent forward，buraing yp with blushes，
Do not be oo angry with me． 1 cant ank you for the greib efou have
 and－
Ady you love me ？I said
Eor an answer she turned those gloos Id
I drew her softly to my bosom，and， s．we rodie．．lowly home，with the twit
ight falling oftyy over ns，and the od－ ur of the filies rising lile incense 2 an ound us，for the second time 1 sew my
arling sface transfigured those brown arling s face tran sfigured，those brown
aes shown with profound est depthe of ove and tendernoss，a hue like the hearts of orimson rosese Bwam to the smooth
oheek，and the lips were curved into the

And IfopéDyer long ago eated tobe


cheek，and the
sottest $\varepsilon$ milcs． aind has none but
man she onee sorr
womany wrath．

