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Volume I.
Harbor Grace, Newioundland, Friday, January 10, 1873.
Number 68.


THESTAR

##  <br> vocato of the temperance cause, havin, duly instaled the oficers, delivered beautiful and most impressive address,



## House Hold Hints.

 bed is higher than the sora, the patient
often prefers on to etoutat all rather
than undergo the fatigue of getting out.


 four hours is oblyged to get out jot bed bed
and ind bod than they woop et int hod
and out of bed only onee in tweniy four hours.









 are somentimes given toon timilithththit,





 antions fiom titho sick person, while othe


## The Phantom"Ship.

 nursery door one chrisizams Eve
 nore, ITido papas wiot home.", hato now jour, but if thero is an
 Wewere aione, mother and $L$ in per.
 away, and I hay thinking and wathothig





Iam going for thod dototr, mother."

 Mothor, and I miribo back in ino time
 Never teat for moi,

 mom amont magiteant ingt, the




 ergavo me ene:gy. The firitt two mile dien


hatom: IM sompo one cominug up with theming mioug gut, and quickene d that light change and grow, as I larger, un
 oar the noise of wind in the sails, an

HARBOR GRACE, JANUARY $10,1873$.

## masonic.

$\mathrm{T}_{\mathrm{tay}}$ Annual Meeting of



Bro


BAZAAR.
On Monday and Tuesday next, the tion of the debt incurred by recent re
pairs and additions to the Wesleyan Chureb
ic Hall.
We
We understand that through the in-
thatigation of the Rev. C. Ladner anc
the bies connected with the church,
he Bazar will be one of the best ever eld in this town; it is therefore to be
hoped that it may meet with libera Bazass in themselves require no
commendation ; the worth of one's mom y is always obtainable; besides the
yovelty of the thing is sure to please, he greater number of the articles for
dispossl-both useful and ornamental eing the
icinity.
An Exh
artyibition in connection thereeautiful
 In all likelikood, the enterprise will
result satisfactorily, and be of benefit to
the fund it is intended to assist. We the fund it is intended
wish it every success.

TEMPERANCE.
$\qquad$
?
$\qquad$ THE inst an
ansion of the Order of the Sons of
in which he pointed out to them the im
in portance of their various duties, and the happiness accruing from the faithful
discharge of the same.
It is gratifying to know that the
order, which has already made its inorder, which has alraady made its in-
fluence felt in the accomplishment of Huence felt in the accomplishment of
good, is by every effort, unweariedly en-
deavoring to be of service in the overthrow of intemperance and the further-
ance of the noble cause of total abstin-
ence. Fod-speed them in their work; the end shall have its reward. which in
The following were elected to office Bro. James Payne, Worthy Patriarch.
". James Munn, Worthy Associate.
" James Alexander, ,ecording Scribe.
Sister .Jane D. H. Withcome. A. . Scribe.
Bro. Thomas Gillardycan Financial Sc. S. ibe.


## Latest Despatches.

##  pariament will be sumuned for dos patch of business bount the Loxth Fob Fob 2

$\qquad$





 pairfulume, havingondiount sought to drown


 seem unbearable. Ten to one the fatal
 wisfortue hits hard, you hit someching solid cxha hasting work sotk to eure etrouble There are some graat troubeses that only can never be healed at at all; but ail can
 and well, leaving no disagreable con
sequeness in in its train. and largequavit lites fitit maybe thiken with. thee most
 in uaking a hargaini" stoped at a gro-
cery yand jinquired : Eiight, sir, 'repliced the eroceer. Some are tender and somo toogh,

 ouiditid hisit jolliest unusual topes- request, and Upon which the merchant oolly put
tis hand upon the remaining four, zond IIll tratake th-th-these.

An:Euraraksesiga Frantz-Mil





 Tre Prineoss of Wales has pro








 sins, "H "Budder.". sid one of his
colored friens, at the close of the meet.




## 10 what am.

 Glasow, a aine of a man, in com-
pany with a minister of smaler stature,
 passongers sesid "The troo minithors



A Gexvisunax travelling in Ireland
 boggar auielly answred, "AA itiss timo
I parced with um, whon Id noting for "un to do."
THe mother of in angoverabblo
 with a rush of mind to the brobrat ""
TBE Worl" sanounees that number of business men have gone to
San Domingo, to conclude arrangephase of the Bay of Samama.

The Rei


## PORT

## THE STAR



THE STAR,

## Onces upoin no vevening tueary Once upon an evening bleary, While 1 sat me dreaming, In the sunshine thinking In the sunshine thinking over Things that passed in days of Wrile I nodded, nearly sleepming Gently there came something cree C' Treeping upward from the floor, "Frcm the regions, neath the Only this and nothing more." <br> Ah! distinctly I remember, It was in that wet September, When the earth and every member Had for weeks and months been soakin In the meanest most provoking, We had ever seen before So I knew it must be very Cold and damp beneath the floor Very cold beneath the Hoor. <br> So I sat me, nearly napping, In the sunshine, stretching In the sunshine, stretching, ga With a feeling quite delighted With the breeze beneath the floo And the stretching wax $n$, b And the stretccing wax ny And myself now feeling olde alder Older than I felt befue; Feeling that my joints were stifer Than they were in days of yore, Stiffer than they'd been before. <br> All along my back, the creepiug Soon gave place to rustling, leaping As if countless concluded to explore <br> Had concluded to explore Al the cavities-the vaim.nts !'Twixt ma a my netiet tarments, Then found myself a shaking, Gently shaking more and more, Evely mumulit more a:d more. Twas the ague and it shook me Into heavy clothes, and took mo Shakiing to the kitchen, every Shakiig to the kitchet, every Place where there was warmth in Shaking il the china ratited, Shaking till the m m ral" bat 'led; Shaking, and with all my warming, Fheeling colder than befu, e; All its porwers to shake me more, Till it couiu not shake me more. <br> Then it rested till the morrow, When it comes with all the horror That it had the face to borrow, Shaking, haking as beore. And from that day in SeptemberDay which I shall long Shaking, shaking, oh ! so sore; Shad ng ou my woots, ano shasing $M_{0}$ bet, f nothi, g nore, Fully this, if nothing more. And to-day the swallows flitting Round t t.e cottage, see me sitting Round tie en enge, see hine Moodily within the sunshe Just inside my silent door, Waiting for the ayue, seeming Like a man forever dreaming Like a man forever dreaming And the suiligh. oin me e.emi Casts no shadow on the floor Casts no shadow on the fow For am too thin and sallow To make hadows on the flo Nary a shadow any more. <br>  <br> FAITH

## All this world is saa Every where I roam <br> Everywhere I roam; Odarkies! how my heart grows wea, Far from the loved ones at home."

Thus sang Katy, maid-of-all-work
dwelling in rustic style on every word drawing out darkies into dark-eyes, an
adding little tremandos at the end each line.
the apple-trees, might have laughe other time, but to-day she did not fe like laughing. It was only the night be
fore that she had strayed into the bar yard, where Katy was milking, and had of old Molly
Do you not get tired, Katy, of doing
the same things over and over again And Katy had looked up, and sa
quietly, as she patted the side of the of quietly, as she patted
cow she was milking,
I am only too glad
do it, Miss Wallace.
Then Bertha had asked idly, more
for the sake of talking than of curio
ity, Why do you not get married, Katy You are youug and good-looking. Katy bent her head down by the side of
the cow, and the big sun-bonnet, dropping for vard, completely hid the face
but her voice was not as calm as befor
When she made answer, -
The Lord does what he knows is best Miss Wallace. If I was to marry, I sup
pose $I$ would and if $I$ wasn't, I suppose pose I would and
Bertha had thought of Katy's answer
several times this morning; in fact, she Was thinking of it just as the song eav
floating to her, and, rising now, floating to her, and, rising now,
shook aride the apple-blossoms, walked up to the buttery window, whe her elbows, was skimming the milk pre the windowsill, and looked in,
I heard you singing, Katy, she said I heard you singing, Katy, she said.
What was the song?
An old one, Misa Wallace, that John
used to sing.

## Is John yor brother? No ma mam.



| Is John your brother? <br> No, ma'am. <br> Your cousin $?$ she queried, in a care. less way, not meaming to be impudent, but feeling her way to another question. <br> He was my beau, Miss Wallace, Katy answered, while her face grew crimson, and the tears came into her eyes. <br> I ask your pardon, Katy, said Bertha. I am always causing some one pain. <br> It makes no matter, ma'am ; it is all the same to speak or to think of it. 1 am always thinkin' and thinkin' till my heart seems ready to break and I can't ery. I ain't cried since the night he went away, nor I hain't spoke of it, neither, till now; and I'm glad you asked, for I wanted to speak to some one. Miss Wayne doesn't care to hear me talk, and so I couldn't speak to any one. <br> Has he gone away? queried Bertha, softly. <br> Yes'm; we was too poor to get married, was John and me, with no one to hel, us, his folks dead, and my folks dead too, ouly his sister was lawe, and he took care of | now there's your Unele Wayne, he was just like you when we first got married, thought he couldn't get up in the morn in', and, when he did get up,thought he must have a little hot rolls and omelet, or toast, or some sich, and as for pork and beans, lor! he said he never could eat 'em. But I took all that nonsence out of his head afore he died, and if he was livin' to-day, he could tell you how he used to eat his mess of pork and beans, or his home-stews, every day, though I must say he never appeared to would have liked it by this time if he only had lived. <br> Bertha shivered a little. <br> You may give me a cup of coffee and a poached egg, aunt, she said, I am not hungry at all, she added to herself, as she left the window, but I am inclined to make her give me as much a ain, the stiugy oll thing! Dear Uncle Wayne, how I pity him! I felt so sorry when he died; but I was too young to realize what a boon death was to him, in fact, would be to us all, to me, to Katy yonder, even to aunt Wayne. Would | his mother's accusation false, at any rate learn something of Bertha, h bought a ticket for that place, and in few hours after was strolling up th path to Mrs. Waync's just as Berth and Loomis were crossing the meadow beyond. <br> All that morning Bertha had bee unquiet, been troubled with a feeling o uurest, and had said to Loomis,- <br> I feel this morning like declining ou customary stroll, Mr. Loomis. <br> And he had laughed at her, and had taken her hat from the table, and placed it on her head, singing, the while, - <br> "Come out into the garden, Maud." <br> So she went, not without some very undefinable misgivings, turning at the gate, and looking back with regret tha she had left it, <br> Let us take the road to the village Mr. Loomis, she said. <br> What! To-day? he inquired. brought 'Aurora Leigh' on purpose to read it to you beneath the maple tree |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |











him,
Tru
dixna
sien

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { digr } \\
& \text { cell } \\
& W a \\
& \text { iove }
\end{aligned}
$$centintily, as true as stech! Douid be? And besides, Mi I 1

Wallace I love him An
Hovace I love him, and have always
oved him. Some of the boys in the
village have wanted to set up with
loved gim. Wome of the boys win tne
village have wanted to set up with me
Sunday nights, but $I$ aimays said no,and
they knew $I$ meant no, for they never
ask again,
Katy!
O Miss Wallace! That's Miss Wayne,
and I banit skimmed the wilk yet
Wi.t go go 'way, puase? She mighen't
iike to find you here.
Berth turned away quickly, for she
knew well enough that her aunt, Rachel held closely in those of the gentleman,

to eyes, closedy, that oue almost expected to see
the hair break out by the roots; two
faint pink linees indicated her lips; her ey lashes snd eybbrows, if one coupl say
she had any, were the eulor of her hair she had any, were the color of her hair,
her forehead was perpetually wrikled,
and the wriuklew did cot deerease as she and the Wrinklew a
entered the butiery.

$\qquad$ Here it is 'most eight o elock, and the
milk aint skinueue, the dishes aint washnilk aint skimuedi, the dishes aint wash- $\begin{aligned} & \text { out frowe under his eyelashes, and noted } \\ & \text { d, nor }\end{aligned}$ nande up stairs, and it's 'bout time for the lines about the sensitive mouth Berthe to get up. I sworn' there she is steru, celd pride settled. over the feature Bew. What's crept over her now, git-
now up oenrly for her? Though,
tin'
goodness know, I bever laid to bed in


Did you want me, aunt, reakfant. I deolare, I'm completely

threw herself upon the floor, and shrieked aloud.
Her long waiting and watching for him, coupled with the strain upon her
nervous system, and the shock now given her, was too great; and when
Aunt Wayne returned, with Katy as Aunt Wayne returned, with Katy as
body-guard, she found her shrieking and laughing by turns. A cup of strong tea will fetch her
round ;it's them high-strikes of round; it's them high-strikes of hern;
fetch the camfire, Katy, and put the
kettle on for some tea kettle on for some tea.
Katy obeyed,
Katy obeyed, and, whether the cam,
fre and strong tea were beneficial, or fire and strong tea were beneficial, or
whether the exhausted nervous system
must needs rest itself, deponent sayeth must needs rest itself, deponent sayeth
not thut at any rate, Burtha alay quietly
on the sofa, wich her eyes closed, and no moan or sob to tell of feeling, save the
teardrops which escaped from the clos-
ed es lids, and trickled slowly down her Mr. Loomis called the next morning him, he received a minute account of yesterday's adventures ". from Aunt
Wayne. Now, to do Loomis justice, he
would not for the world hen would not for the world have instigated
such an idea in Irving's'nind; still it
being there, he could not griere very It is as well, he said. Bertha would
never be happy in that family, and II will make her life an earthly paradise.
But when he came the next day, and Bertha came down to see him, his heart mispave him as he saw how she suffered.
Forgive me, Bertha, he said, if I
have been the unwitting canse of trouble have been the unwitting canse of trouble
to you. To repay all that is in my power, I will start for the city on the
afternoon train, and explain it all to IrvLoomis felt repaid for his generosity
when he saw the light that kindled in her eyes. She crossed over to him and You will do this, Mr Loomis? she queried. "Oh, I have no words to
thank you. It may be unmaidenly in
me to send to him, but, Mr. Loomis, now, in the face of his leaving me for,
ever, I cannot tell you how dearly I love
him. You cannot understand the feeling that casts aside pride, modesty,
everything, and says openly. Spare
him to me, for I love him so dearly, for him to me, for love him so deariy, for
you do not love any one. Bnt, oh Mr.
Loomis, I would go down on my Loomis, I would go down on my
knees to him to explain, since he came
here. Before I would have died mithout a word,
Loomis trembled a little and grew
pale while she was talking. It is bo pale while she was talking. It is so
hard to listen to the woman we love
when she, unaware of our feeling, tells us of her love for another, glows and
radiates with the wealth of affection
which we lony to which we long to posesss, and says, 'All
this I am to the man I love.'
I He lingered there until it was tume
or him to take the cars, lingered li he moth about the candle, lingered $t_{n}$
hear her talk of the man she loved, and
yet he waited, saying, this is the last ime I shall sit with her alone, and, Iy
ing back beneath the shadow of the old trees. he drank in with his eyes her won-
derful beauty.
At last, when ready to leave, he said,
May you ever be as happy, Miss WalDo you doubt it? she queried. carcely comes up to our anticipation. Bring. or send me the man I love,
she said, and I defy the world to makg me unhappy.
He held her hands far one moment, passionate kiss upon her forehead; and
when she locked up, angrily, he had passed through the gate,and was walking quickly away.
Now Bertha was by no means blind
as to her own personal attractions; she as to her own personal attractions; she
therefore, was not surprised as a new
light broke upon her in regard to the feelings of Loomis.
How cruel of me, she said, if he loved me, to talk as I did of Fred! And then of Fred, and of to-morrow.
[Concluded in our next.]

## THE STAR

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI.
WEEKLY ADVERTTSER. WEEKLY ADVERTISER, tors, AlLEXANDER A. Parsons and WIL-
LuM R. SQUAREY, at their Office, (op-
posite the premises of Capt. D. Green, posite the premisese of Capt. D. Green,
Water Street, Harbor Grace, NewfoundWater S
land.
Price of Subscription-Trreis Dollanza pe annum, payable half-yearly. Advertisements inserted on the mos
liberalterms, viz. - Per square of seven. teen lines, for first inse
continuation 25 cents.
Book and Job Printing executed in a
manner calculated to afford the utmost
manner calculated to afford
satisfaction.
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