# The IHlorning Slar. 

## V0LUME 1.



FIRE! FIRE! FIRE. XXAIBTION! NO. 4, $\overline{\text { NOY's Bigok. }}$ Scouly and Colifins


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SCOTCH, ENGLISH \& CANADIAN CLOTHS:
A Lot of Tweed Remnants will be sold
LESS THAN COST TO CLEAR THEM OUT

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## $\boldsymbol{N W} \boldsymbol{m}$

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DRY

Hall \& Winter
Trade io

| §elect ฐ toxy. |
| :---: |
| the treasure cave. |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |

Much that fasho of lipht revealed to the hart horken Hilen. Abeoveo,






 themselves and had no sigh of pity, massive golden chandaliers that
no sound of relief. She was shut
hung through the palace. no sound of relief. She was shut
in from the world, from the free in from the world, from the free
air of nature, from all those she
loved. And worse than this: heaven's

lurid light showed a cave, whose \begin{tabular}{l|l|}
yawcing mouth seemed ready to \& holstered in crimson and black, <br>
wallow, to

 

\hline swallow, to imprišon her. Where- \& ottomans, lounges and footstools, <br>
gave to it an air of Oriental taste
\end{tabular} fore did she come here? Why gave to it an air of Oriental taste

not end her trouble by one bold
a huge table stood in the middle leap from the boat of her captors? of the room, upon which were A mercy it would have been to hear ?

the dark waters close over ther priceless worth, some in \begin{tabular}{|l|l|l|}
Athe dark waters close over her <br>
head, to consign herself to the cold \& soextes of <br>
sething.

 

head, to consign herself to the cold <br>
stillness of the deep sea, rather \& sothothgs. <br>
potentates, the rings of princes and <br>
the broches of prin-
\end{tabular} stillness of the deep sea, rather

than submit to a living tompo, and
potentates, the brooches of prin-

cesses an dowagers, pearls from the perhaps to worse. Fierce men clad in the habiliments \begin{tabular}{l|l|}
\& of war formed a guard about her, <br>
on

 

of war formed a guard about her, \& princes, with trinkets of finery and <br>
and her captcr advancing towards <br>
her said, " We now disembark, and \& art too, formed a feature in <br>
that collection. On the walls
\end{tabular} none hath ever entered our palace seing the way. Put this hand.

hang paintings and crayons,
-a large landscape kerchief over your eyes." hand.
"In heaven's name what further of an Alpane Vale wainth ing would you," she asked in the wild- by the snow capped Alp tops-
ness of despair. "Why bandage
my my eyes-give to me at least the
mmall boon of looking upon the
was a gorgeous painting and upon
it despoter position Helen gazed and
living tomb whence I I go. Yoin

rapt. She was a keen lover of the | take from me my liberty, consign |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| me to a horrible fate, and bandage | beautiful, fond of art where it |
| truly copies nature. The artist |  | me to a horrible fate, and bandage

my eyes while you lead mely copies nature. The artist
mere my eyes while you lead me! If here had thrown his soul as well as
you be more than those cruel his skill into the work. No dis.
cliff that trown cliffs that frown above us, hear a t
helpless females request", "You know not what you ask
ling contrast, nor sleepy sameness.
The spotless white of the mounfair lady. This is the cave-look," tains tops, the rich green of the and, while he spoke, a flash of
lighting again swept through the
Vaillsys, the bold outline of the evenness of the vales pit of darkness, revealing the were all drawn as the Great Artist Wore the entrance. "CAVE OF SECRETS." She shuddered, and a cold chil
settled about her heart. Was settled about her heart. Was it
Despairs icy fingers that wadonnas around the wall such an
expressio. The Despair's icy fingers that were en-
twining it-had she Child to her bosom, seemed to twining it-had she now made
memory and life and all that makes the hapless Helen, " Come,
under my protection thou art safe," memory and life and all that makes
" this side "dear a blank? She
und my protection thou art safe."
again looked into the dark tender eyes, and the
ant again looked into the darkness
wheavenly fire that the artist,
whither she was now asked to go.
But two days before she had read
Promethean like, should have
stolen from heaven, gave to both But two days before she had read
Dante, and shuddered from has the mighty
an air of living power and heavenly Dante, and shuddered as the mighty
poet entered hell's portals. Those air of living power and heavenly
ander

grace. Heavens brightest spirits | $\begin{array}{l}\text { poet entered hell's portals. Those } \\ \text { dreadful words," Cave of Secrets," } \\ \text { put her in mind of the poets inscrip. }\end{array} \begin{array}{l}\text { grace. Heavens brightest spirits } \\ \text { they } \\ \text { sanctity thre, breathing an air of this horrible pit of }\end{array}$ |
| :--- | $1 \begin{aligned} & \text { put her in mind of the poets inscrip } \\ & \text { tion over the infernal gates, "Wh }\end{aligned}$ enters here leaves Hope behind.'

She took a handkerchief from he
 bled, bound it round her forehead.
It was only darkness now, but
the beanties of heaven. Dread
monsterith a nature to It was only darkness now, but
menster-with a nature to sym-
her heart throbbed to think of
pathize and love what was the where sle was to be brought. $\begin{aligned} & \text { glory of Italy's gifted ones, with a } \\ & \text { Some one took her hand, she } \\ & \text { trembled at its touch. The touch } \\ & \text { soul black enough to rob and per- } \\ & \text { haps murder, to rend the unpro- }\end{aligned}$ The of the slimy rattlesnake could not
o tected child from the bosom of her
be more repulsive, and she shudder-
orme." She fell into a seat and ed.
"Fear not me," came in the "Fear not me," came in the
leaders tones, "in a fell tinkled on the table, a door
bele you can have rest."
Detested, loathome, rest. Bet $\begin{aligned} & \text { But what a change. The rough } \\ & \text { savage looking pirate leader now }\end{aligned}$ ter the biting frosts of the Caacasus,
or the fever laden heart of a torrid
appeared graceful as a prince,
He wad in Eastern costume clime with the air of Freedom, and with simple|grace and elegance. than all the wealth wring from
honest toilers in a detested and bonnd together the loose folds honest toilers in a detested
prison. $\begin{aligned} & \text { and bonnd together the loose folds } \\ & \text { of a turkish gown. Slippers were }\end{aligned}$ But she followed. There was in
her very despair a kind of courage on his feet in which glistened
FURNITURE,
Crockery and Glassware
at prices to sutt thie times.
SEWING MACHINE

What was it? It was like the ray of light that occassionally shoots through the dark canopy of clouds that lower down upon us. It was a gleam of Hope, touching the chords of her soul. At its touch, "Lovely Helen, you must know
Courage sprung up. "Hope


| because I loved you. Because I I of |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| loved you as I never loved before. Without you the brightest noon -re blaekest midnight, the wealth |  |
| of nations or the beauty of nature without form or worth, my life a |  |
|  |  |
| blank, my home a dungeon. 0 , girl you know not how I can love. |  |
|  |  |
| girl you know not how 1 can <br> You dream not how honorably. |  |
| See me arrayed in robes, the pirates spoils, think me the leader |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| me robbing you from the a |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| get to make up your mind. At stow him up to his teeth where he he |  |
|  |  |
| to be my bride. A prlest will be put these questions? The i |  |
|  |  |
| dis arms folded, looking at solid men of the community are |  |
|  |  |
| She stood up her fine form uivering with emotion, her eyes |  |
|  |  |
| flashing. <br> 'Sir, you may imprison me, starve me, torture me,-you may |  |
|  |  |
| bow me down even to death with |  |
| tortures, but you will never bend $m y$ will. My answer is now, I |  |
|  |  |
| never can, nor ever will be jour wife." |  |
|  |  |
| His eyes flashed fire, and turning on his heel. <br> "Proud bird, you shall learn |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| subjection, My word here is law, -over the wide realms of the |  |
|  |  |
| neighboring sea my voice is heard and obeyed,-a woman shall not rule me." |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| And he went. <br> Her eye caught |  |
|  |  |
| She stood up. Her eye caught something on the table. It was a |  |
| of exquisite workmanship. She |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| When all elsé fials I Ihall have re.course to thee. Thou shalt be my |  |
|  |  |
| passport, if the worst comes, from |  |
|  |  |
| far beyond the hills." She conceal. ed it in her bossom and fell back on hor oagh. <br> (Continted.) |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| THE TRI-WEEKLY STAR <br> 18 PUBLISHED |  |
|  |  |
| Tuesday, Thursday and saturday morniugs, from the office on Queen Street, Wiley's Building. <br> Terms: 2.50 per annam, payable in advance. <br> Address "Star," Fredericton. |  |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
| The wataming sitar. |  |
|  |  |
| Jos. E. Coulins. |  |
| FREDERICTON, NOV. 14, 1878. |  |
|  |  |
| Pleasing People. |  |
| The man who tries to please everybody must surely do so at the sacrifice of his own principles |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| the sacrifice of his own principles and independence. Such a man is not worthy of notice. Lower |  |
|  |  |
| still in the grade he comes if he be a journalist, for those to whom much has been given, much hath been required of. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| been required of. <br> We ran a tri-weekly and a week- |  |
| ly paper in this little city. Heaven knows a tri-weekly is not too great |  |
|  |  |
| a luxury for it. The crowd who would have us please them is |  |
|  |  |
| would have us please them is legion. Just so soon as you try to |  |
| be as independent as you can, you andows big foot and |  |
|  |  |
| get on some fellows big foot and Immediately he |  |
| ithdraws his support. And this not all Each and every such lown has a friend or two. If you |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| lappen to stand on one fellows' toe, |  |
|  |  |
| you give a mortal wound to the whole ring. Now we have spite to-day against no one living, thank |  |
|  | d |
| Heaven, and yet there are plenty we " go for" just because they |  |
|  |  |
| deserve it. And just so soon as the Star does come out, speaking fear- |  |
|  |  |
| lessly and honestly what it thinks to be true and right, some miserable clown turns $u_{?}$ his nose, calls |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| it " vilie sheet" and if he happen |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| his creditors not able to pay for- |  |
| immediataly withdraws. God help | (The story of Annie Parkesr and |
|  |  |
| wearing God's image only to turn |  |
|  |  |
| it into a mockery, supports and controlls the press. |  |
|  |  |
| But listen. Sink or swim, live or die, go "up" or "down," we shall be independent. We shall be outspoken. Because we have been honest, mounched nothing, nor hid anything, mongrel creatures have withdrawn their patronage. Yes, fellows who just know how to sell goods, add up accounts, -some of them to swill rumsay that in such a sheet-one page |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | $\therefore \left\lvert\, \begin{array}{ll}  \\ - & U n_{n} \\ \hline \end{array}\right.$ |

 Without you the brightest noon tize! Oh heavens! what a misforwere blaekest midnight, the wealth tune to
of nations or the beauty of nature
spirit-almostas greata a misfortnne
 and over. They dash out th
oor, jump on board, flee awa and Then in the stilly night ghonls of the dead and disturb the repose
of their ashes. They take away of their ashes. They take away
the body of Stewart, three years
buried, and hide it:from the keenest buried, and hide it.from the keenest
detective's eyo. Wondrous daring are the deeds,- barefaced an
adroit as the far famed Englis highwaymen.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { highwaymen. } \\
& \text { After the Fact. } \\
& \text { The News pursues Dr. Dov } \\
& \text { with raised scalping knife. It } \\
& \text { like scalping a dead man. Why } \\
& \text { did not this paper come out lon } \\
& \text { ago? Had Dr. Dow not thrown uy } \\
& \text { ano }
\end{aligned}
$$



Merct Bor Merchants! Book Keepers
in Fredericton and vicinit

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For proof, all and on oobis work

Hiokok Ruling Machine; a sple
did Guillotojne Paper Cutter ; an did Guillotoine Paper Cutter;
expensive Paging Machine.


$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { did not this paper come out long } \\
& \text { go? Had Dr. Dow not thrown } \\
& \text { no }
\end{aligned}
$$



$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ago? Ho Dr Dow not thrown al } \\
& \text { the secret himself he would yet b } \\
& \text { going scot free from Neos }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { going scot free from the News } \\
& \text { The STAR took all the har } \\
& \text { knoeks-the stragylers come }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { The STa took all the har } \\
& \text { knoeks - the stragglers come in } \\
& \text { whooping when the game } \\
& \text { at our feet. }
\end{aligned}
$$



$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { whooping when the gat is is our feet. Some of our } \\
& \text { at our } \\
& \text { papers are like vultures they fly }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { papers are like vultures-they fly } \\
& \text { from a live man and feast on the } \\
& \text { dead carcass. Dr. Dow should }
\end{aligned}
$$



New axuertinements.


$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { now be allowed to spend the re } \\
& \text { mainder of his ignoble days in an } \\
& \text { maholy peace. Let conscience }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { mainder of ignoble days in an } \\
& \text { unholy peace. Let conscience } \\
& \text { gnaw his soul as did the eagle the } \\
& \text { liver of the Fire Thief. We let him }
\end{aligned}
$$

FALL STOCK

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { live of the Fire Thief. We let him } \\
& \text { rest. } \\
& \text { We shonld give anything to hear } \\
& \text { Mr. Elder open his month and }
\end{aligned}
$$

Furniture. \&e

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Mr. Elder open his month and } \\
& \text { soond just one note on local politics. } \\
& \text { The Government have nnt their }
\end{aligned}
$$

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## CARRIAGES,


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| :---: | :---: |
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| Manuractory - Morkstreet, |  |
|  |  |



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Dry stroe, ore Queen \&Regen Ssiu
FREDERICTON RATLWAY сиasem of time.
fall abâangement
 $6.40 \mathrm{~A} . \mathrm{M}$. Traw ivive 7.45. M. M. ANos. Hind in



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GEO. H. DAVIS'

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itime or no Trade.

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thos. W. smith,

## 표구룢TN

CODFISH in the market a




[^0]:    "SxADOS."
    myshrall's alley,
    
     miss $\operatorname{KATIE}$ CORNEILISON
    

