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THESTAR


THE STAR.


## THE STAR

## Recollections

 Why mas I never married?Was I pretty long years ago ? Justone ant a time dear children,
And then I will let you know. Sit quietly round me; there, now
No questions till I have done, No questions thread of reme
Before I I have well begun.

I never had thought to tell 1 th, You, perhaps for like indiscretion
One of you it may chance to save

When young I was deemed a beauty;
The belle of our country town; The belle of our country tow
All happy to do my biding;
Each dreading my slightes.

And vain and haughty it made meAh yes! I remember well
The homage from all around me,
Covered me like a spell.
And oft was I asked in marriage;
$\ln$ pride I refused them all For I liked to see them humbled
And gloried over their fall.

In the midst of my vain successes He came, as handsome as proud,
And so I determined his conquest,
One more amidst all the crowd.

The weeks into mont hs had gathere
And then he was at my feet, And then he was at my feet,
And of all my many triumphs,
This was the one moit sweet.
Yet then, in my coldest manner,
I an wered, as often before Id anwered, each earnest suitor,
And left them no hope in store.
He went, and the place seemed dreary
Oh, how I longed for him then, And since, at my heart I have s
A wearisome, endless pain,
But for pride, I should have been happy
So happy as Walter's wife ; But vanity ever had led me,
A coquette I had been all my life.

Though others since then have offere
I could not in truth accept, For deep in my heart's recesses
My love for Walter was kept,
He married, and never the sunbeam
Feill o'er a fairer bride, Fell e'er a hairer bride,
And greatly have I been humbled
For my former lofty pride.

## 

## FOR MY SAKE

## [oonoluded.]

Chapter IV.
three little words.
Left alone, Helen covered her burn-
Ing face with her hands and sank back
amot the sota cushions. among the sofa cushions.

That childish request she murmur
The parting injunction of a
oughtless girl held in sacred remem thoughtess girl hel these years! Can he
brance through ali thorld-hardened as I thought him?
be as Half, an hour later, as Mr . Leigh wa pread depot, a note was brought to hi
roonr addressed in a handwriting wel
lonown to him. known to him.
Hastily he
Hastily he tore it open, and read th
following hurried lines:




What could it mean?
Again and again, with ever increasing
reation, he read the puzzzing, inexple
cable words, rainly seeking some solu-
tion of the mystery. cable words, vainly seeking some solu
tion of the mystery.
Not a shadow of a reason was given for this stranger request, and all expla-
nation refused until after ten o'clock. nation refused until after
He would not hesitate. It was of the greatest importance $t$
him to be in W - that evening i he must go.
He must go.
Histracted by conflicting thoughts, he had walked on, and now stood at the
entrance of the depot, hardly conscion entrance of the depot, haraly conscious
band.
The train was due in three minutes.
Three minutes in which to decide whether Rossiter Leigh, the man of in
flexible purpose, should be turned from his self-appointed course by the sinple entreaty of a woman.
He became a ware hand, smoothed it out, and read it once

## more. For my sake. It was

It was enoingh.
I'hree little words conquered the her

## fer

 I

籍 our whi! Not to-night for the first time to see you settled in life ere I die. Be
 I have discovered that the sentiment ann ot in the market.
avowed by the young girl controls and
actuates the woman. I have come some foolish loure already plunged in
Whape without my
 $\begin{array}{ll}\text { exult over me as you will }-I-I \text { cannot } \\ \text { say it. } & \text { this divinity, at whose shrine } I \text { mus } \\ \text { needs worship? }\end{array}$ say it.
The woice had lost its bitter tone.
It was low and passionately tende
now, and there was no sternness in th now, and there was no sternness in th
eyes as he turned abruptly away, and
stood in silence, with folded arms an stood in silence, with folded arms
bowed head.
She spoke quickly, eagerly,
Hush ! Rossiter. You do not know Hush ! Rossitor. You do not kno
What you are saying. Is it possible tha
you could attach any importance to th
trifing words I spoke this afternoon you could attact any in portafternoon
trifling words I spoke this and
Listen to me, and you will see that

m at least innocent of the unwort | am |
| :--- |
| mot |
| not | tal manner, that the information you

received this afternoon was false. Tber
is no session no session of the House this evening
He started as she spoke those words
The telegram was a The telegram was a forged one, se
for the purpose of securing your absence
on this particular evering, from From this very room, he broke i
fiereely, which it would be far better fo
me if I had never entered. The con me if I had never entered. The con
coctor of that pitiful message might n
have given himself so much trouble
banish me from it, if he knew all tha Without heeding his interruption,
went on,
I could not endure that this
temptible stratagem should succeed.
felt that in some way I must save y
the exceeding vexation of find greatest hasse, for there was not a mo mo
ment to lose, I wrote and despatehed that note to you. I dared not tell you
the whole truth, for I feared you would suspect the author of the deception, an
the purpose, and I would not have yo
meet rim bero

## meet him here ; such an encounter mu be avoided, thouch in that case I w forced

be avoided, though in that case I was
forced to keep you in suspense. Could
I have done otherwise? I had no time
to consider, and in the excitement of
the moment I took the only course to consider, and in the excitement of
the moment I took the only course
that seemed to be left me to pursure,
and simply asked you to remain her
and simply asked you to remain her
for my sake. Rosister, was it wrong-
was it presumptuous in me to trust so
was it presumptuous in me to trust
implicitly in the love that I have doubt
ed hitherto, buat that I now
Her voice faltered, and she paused, Her voice faltered, and she paused
unwilling to betray her agitation.
He had been listening moodily, an
with a verted face, but tremor caught his ear, he turned quiid
ly, and, seizing her bed
tightly be pressed y, and, seizing her hand, he pressed
tightly between his burning palms.
Go on, Helen. It is, can it be tru that you, valuen. the love you have dis
trusted and cast from you? The long lashem yseut the flusho
theek, as she answeredecheek, as she answerede-
It is soprecious to me that life woul
be worthless without it.

## Why, then, have you trifled with my feelings? Why hare you tortured me

 by aceepting the attention of anotherand answered me with a laugh and jest when my whole soul was yearning
for a word of love, of hope?
Rossiter, until this evening you hare
never shown me the depth of your af Rossiter, until this evening you hare
never shown me the depth of your af
fection. I believed you wedded to am
bition, and until I could feel that I held bition, and until I could feel that I held
the first place in your heart, I would not

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { yours from my ch } \\
& \text { My onn Helen, } \\
& \text { He clasped her }
\end{aligned}
$$

My own Helen.
He clasped her i
dark, earnest eyes rested on her with
look of unuttera
trition mingled.
my hasty, cruel words?
give all dout for for


He cheched his steed for a moment to
gaze on the surpassing fairness of a mai
gaze on the surpassing fairness of a mai.
den who was trimming and tying the
shoots and vines in a garden near a
spacious old farm-house.
Her beauty seemed to him univalle
and every motion graceful, as uuheeding
or unnoticing lim, she plied her finger
mong the flowers.
By heavens ! I have seen her, my
ideal beauty, at last, ;but how am I to
form her acquaintance? he murmured,
form her acquaintance? he murmure as he reluctantly started his stead. had been standing on the piazza of the
farm-house regarding his stoppage wit farm-house regarding his stoppage with ed over the fence, and, loudly 'barking,
commenced snapping at his horse's heels. He reared and plunged; and, franti with the pana of one or two severe bites, he thr

Watte-field,
What can pride, ambition, and the
other forces that the soul c:an muster,
avail against the nighty power of love
As the sound of the epproaching train
reached bis ear, ho turned and walked
rapidly away.

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