## And Conception Bay Semi－Weekly Advertiser．


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|  |  |  | sloom．Something Left Undone．Labor with what zeal we will，Something still remains undone， |  |
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|  | HAREOR GRACE <br>  |  |  |  |
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|  |  E．W．LYON，Proprietor |  |  |  |
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|  |  | DRYGOODS Consignments solicitedSt．John＇s，May 7，1873． |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | BLANK FORMS nd DESPATCH at the Offic of this paper． |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |

## THE STAR



THE STAR


## THE STAR

## A December Idyll.

 One night in the dreary decemher,When nature was frozen and bare, I sat, as full well $\Gamma$ remember,
 Whd pasayed that ther cerulean bluesend her.

She asked me, that nieht in December,
A question oft asked.me before,
 A question quire well rememicer,
oror ofter pondered it oer
Now tell me, why don tou got married
 So while the wild winds of December
Were roaring and raving without, 1 gave her, as well r remember, Y. Au wosen, no said, ane decei ining.
Your lone and your truth are not

And then, as the halats of December
IVent howling more hoorsely 0 on by, Beveath their weirr wails 1 remember,


The wind of the dismal December, Swept down witha a sorowing
and swaying as whell Iromber
The trees in the vard seemed and wat iteeng in the yard seemed to groan
Tou wrong me, 1 answerd her radly,


And sitting that night in Decembe
With Zeiia the maiden so tium And watching, as well I remember
The halo of fre on her haiThe embers' soft theen in her rereses, The Iove-light of soul in her eye,
That shines
And lives but for hor whom that it will lises, I panted that night in December That I clasped it, as well I remember, The portrise wared, Weliin so so sunny, Thy truest that painter eier planned
She expt though heo ved was than
And bave me her beautrut hand hand

And now, as the snows or December,
Another Decembers, drift down





## My Friend Emily.

范 WELL remember the first time I was standing talking to a set of giddy young girls about the ball my mamm All the Armstrongs were there, said
mentioning the name of a very high
 girls all said, oh, how splendid ! Wha
did Amelia wear? Just then a voic
tell called me.
Meta, said Mrs. Averley from the Mrs. Averles was the principal of
the school. I turned round, somemhat provoked to be interrupted in my high
flown description of mamma's bill flown description of mamma's
said -sotto voce, to the giris,
to Mrs. Averley, yesim $;$ here $I$ am. M.s. Everlest took me aside in.
hall and put the hand of a tremblie litte girl in mine.
Meta, and I yive ber, a new scholar care. I looked down on Emily Thaxter, and Wondered why the trust had been re.
posed in me. I saw a small, wizened Posee peeping up into mine- evesof the
fieepest blue, hair of a strange golden
din deepest blue, hair of a strange golden
brown buat not a prottr faee and ow
that it was a frightened face it was less pretty than ever ; an old, womanish face
strange to see on such a child strange to see on such a child. Emily's
dress, too, looked odu and oldfashion cd, though exceessively neat, tinued our principal. of her. $\begin{aligned} & \text { Itok Emily into our shool-rom } \\ & \text { and saw the girls look at her in odd }\end{aligned}$
${ }^{\text {Eurpr}} \mathrm{A}$ new friend, Meta? said Josephine
 air, Sit down by me, Emily, said I, I still hept her cold hand, in mine as
went oo relating the incident of mamma ${ }^{\text {ball. }}$ But ended, and our teacher began the eesons
onee agnin
to what shie knewily, wand questioned somewhat proficient, much to my sur This was my frrst meeting with Emily Thaxter, and from that time we we
 as Emily was all substantiaity-plain
common sese. I was rough up in a
home where all was bright, gay, fashionable, for mamma was an acknowlei.
ed leader in the society of somewhat in thene society of on the sea.
coast, and liked nothing better than t coass, and inded nothing better than than
be unrounded with a rover of friends
On
 rali, and possessed a very small incon
Whiich necessitated much economy an A very humble way of living. Thoug
Eminils heme was apparently
peaces
 fuloess, a cloud hung over it like a pal

- at loud of kenest suffering, borne
with with greatest fortitude, for Emily
father was far from a worthy man an
 manner, all of which was trying indeed
 hushand's clutches went toward Emily's
education, and so so
it had come that Emily went
able school.
I grew to tore my litt school-friend
wery dearly
rereg dearly and to poss many happor
hours with her mother and herself; but Emily never came to my home, although
 The years passed on, and our school.
days came to an end. Mamma had great schemes for mefor it it was said 1 was a
beauty and sure to bea bell: in societ beauty, and sure to be a bell: in society,
She took me away to a fashionable wa-
tering-place where I was soon-surround ed by a crowd of adorers, and I learned
to be more frivolous than to be more frivolous than ever. Seldom
did $I$ think of Emuly $i \boldsymbol{l}$ he heated tor
with her sick mother with her sick mother, but sometimes the
thought of hei loneliness and desolatio swept across me with a pitying recollec
tion. Poor, poor Emily! Was my lo
always to be so far above hers? Was always to be fortunate, courted and fa
vored, while she was to be denied pleasures, and forever tried with sorro
and distress? her, and a box of choicie $¢$ entuit and fltor tow
hers to her sick mother, and an answer came folll of brighthesses and gratitude
Emily could be so cheerful under mis fortune.
So the summer sped on, and I, Meta Graves, was very happy.
TTwards the end of of the seson ther
. came a man to our hote who stirred no
heart with his handsome elegant face and winning, gentlemanl y maners.
felt
fit that $I$ I soluld
nerer I had learned to love hith. And though
 est when they lowe. No one could gues
how well H Ioved. Malecim Corbes.
hecame a dreamy, silent girl, and ofte became a dreamy, silent girl, and often
wandered away from my y friens
be by the sea alone, where I Ionuld dhink of him, 1 dare say all the time he ne ver imagioed that I was in love with
him, and hhat he talked with me only
because we were thrown together.
But
 attentions. Looking back on my wil
drenm now, I pity and loath myself to
dhink 1 I was so binind. Although manma. liked Malcolm
Forbes very well, and liked his money ady position beiter, yet she had even
higheraims for ne. Clive Armstrong,
from our own town of H from our own town of H—, was at
the same hotel with us, and was on of
my most deroted cavaliers but . my mort doroted cavaliers, $\begin{aligned} & \text { not con renersa } \\ & \text { tion appeared insipid and dull after }\end{aligned}$ tallking with Malom Forbes.
One day, I I remember, I went off on One day, I remember, I went off on
a ramble by myedt, dremaily thinin
as 1 walked on the sea shore of him oved so well. I sooghta a ratired nool. nd sat down on the rocks. The waves
amei in and baston the ehore with their solem nonotonn, and the sun danced
on the water, aud the wind blew over
 rreat deal of joy and brighness in th

 semed very fair. I was joung, beau
tiful, ammired and in love. As I sa
fere I heard atep on the
 chind you soare mame
here by yourself.
Mamanasis face was troubled and care.
worna and as she stepped over the roclss carefuly, I s.aw she had torn her her
pretty skirts. probably by her haste pretty sikirts probably by her haste ip
walking along the shore for to gain $\stackrel{\substack{\text { prety } \\ \text { walking } \\ \text { we. } \\ \text { Whai }}}{\text { When }}$


## What has happened, starting up abruptly.

My dear, Meta! A note from pap Ne is in in great trouble; his firm is danger of bankruptey. We must has-
ten home, , iy child. Farewell, ali our
summer' joy. Hurry, hurry, Met
the maids are packing our trunks we muast leare oof fle noon train.
$\underset{\substack{0 \text { mamma, mammat mas all I said in }}}{\text { lespairing tons }}$ degpairing tones; and $I$ was think I said in ma
did not guess how much $I$ felt this new
id istress. Leave the hotel. where I was
happy, for the heat and dust of the dity! If If perhaps, when I had arrived there, shold be obliged to encounter
a worse distress in papa's failure. It
was biter bett was bitter, iitter
I hurried back to the hotel with
amma, howeerer, and tried to
 erp Clive Arm strong, standing near the
ffice, lookiog troubled and perplexed.
is he caught sight of mo b As he caught sight of me he came for-
ward eagerl,
One word, Miss Meta, he said, in a ow, asitited ovieo, and be took my
 1know the news, Mis Meta, said hhe
arnestly
although no ne in the hotel suspetst it besidie your mother, youn, and
myself. Mv father telegraphed it to me short time ago.
That papa may fail at any moment? Pad papa mag mail at any moment?
ailed.
 d surh a sud den misfortune.
reay forgive, Miss
rehemenee,
Heta, but in this hour of trouble $I$ must eta, but in this hour of trouble, I must
eak. Consider me as a friend at your peak. Consider me as a fried at your
poam $\begin{aligned} & \text { com hand heartill and my fortune } \\ & \text { are yours, if you will accept them. I }\end{aligned}$

roposal.
Youre very kind, very kind, said I, struck by his manliness and generosity
of spirit; and then I hurried off, saying, spinity, and then hurried off, saying,
sooldy., my true, true fried.
I went to my
 bes came aloug, book in hand, and fa e e
serene and sililyg. But on secing me
me his countenance changed. Trouble wa
plainly writen on m face.
What is the matter? said the wel Dodulated voice.
Did he reall foncerned at my
nisfortune? misfortune? For the first time I sus.
eeted that he really did on to tare for re.
to stuck . It tstuck me with a heener sorrow tha
llt the esto of my trouble that day.
aughed carelessl auched carlesesly.
Everything the mater, Mr. Forbes,
spoke my rembling voice spoke my trembling voice. You will
hear soon enough.
tomust say goodby
to now, for ( leave the botel at at

 befillen
The
Thall
Good
Ion

| Good -by, I said again ; and the voice |
| :--- |
| even then loved so well echoed woy | vords, and so we parted.

I went back to the city
everything in in direst confusion. Our
legant home wast bo biven up, and things sold off at auccion. Well,
 creditors as far as he possibly could.
We setted ourselvesio house belong. Ins to mamma before her marriage, an
old, aristoctatic house in an old, aristo eratio neighborhood. It was not sob bad
after all.
Papa's sriends gave promises arter all. Papas sfriends save promises
of help out of his rouldes and so mam.
ma and 1 began to feel brichter, and the fature wore not half so gloomy an as-
pect.
When entirely settled in onr new Ohen entirely settled in onr new
homithe huastion arose to my mind
whint
had ocasionally opr ressed me- mewhat was I to od on abott Clive $A$ rm.
troug? Now that I had time to ponder
tren

 Lhat ? I Cared still for Malcolm Forbes,
nd it was not a feeble aftection oither Trouble had come int to difturtion it, to be be ure; doubt had arisen- doubt as to the
reurn of my love; but it had not root.
 Why did not pride come to my aid?
Alas. olly to oson did pride step in
One day Emily -my friend Emily One day Emily - my friend Emily
came to see me. It appeares strang
one caine to see me. It appeared strange
to ne that hhe enad ont tume before. She
han neer been to my home when for
had tune smiled unon ton me, but now when that
 asten to see me. I wen
amily in a saddened mod
So you hade come a So you have come at last, my own
rue friend. Isaid.
Emily thriw her arms around me Emily throw her arms a round me I would have come befrere, but $I$, too, ave had trouble. Mamma is dead. sorry, my poor friend.
There was a silence between us,
lon, sad silece, oldrion which we clasp.
ed hands hand felt comfort in so so doing. ed hands aud felt comfort in in so doing.
A strange fubh eame orer my friend's. ace
ane
how
how



Well, yo
is ways. you know papa is rather set in onind being thinks for omoe. Bught not e has heard some doubtful stories sbout Inez looked.
of course you must please your father nde explain matters to Tom. 1 Ton't
believe the stories in circulation, however. I Inown my cousin is good man.
Have you seen the young Southern gentleman yet?
No. We hey are. now, A I hear the gate--there The girls had hardly reeded lors before the gentlemen were ushered
i. Mr. Melville welcomed Inez warmly Mr, introduced both young ladies to
Mr, Fred Denman and his uccel, and rily together.
In a popular clab room where gathered cussing an approaching ball:
Well, Tomp, who are yo honor with your derotion? The fair
Clara has resolved to trow ouvor I tried to win a smile from Clara,
was flusled with wine, and spoke ${ }^{\text {in }}$ I don't understand you, sir, spoke
Tom Honstee, his cheek
lightning up
 peak of Miss Melville more respectunlly. Cone. for I heard her father tell Mrs.
Harmon that his daughter would be spole Frauk. Without renlying Tom Henslee arose ad left the club room proceediogo to
is aunt's to question Inez. But he found her goo e o $M$ iss Melville 's. He
then went to his room, wenderig if $M$ r. then went to his rome, Wonderingir Mr.
Melvilie had really made suchan asser.
tion Tom was engaged to Clara, and loa, Jom was engaged to Clara, and
aaturally felt that he had a ellaim upon her. He sought Inez quite early the
eext morring; and she gave him a note saying,-
Tom,
Toma gave me a note to hand He thanked her, and hastily tore it persued the feem iliesem it coadty pained. as he he
had urarty rejected him. *

There was mirth and music in Mrs.
Harmon's parlors. All hearts in that Tom and Clara perristenty avoided each other all the evening. Tom de-
termined to show Clara that he cared nothing for hier, and so devct d himself
to Inez; while Clara smiled her sweetest apon Fred Denmas. So the first part
of the evening passed away, and the Inez interfered at last.
Toun, she said. suddy, why are you
. vening? ? You need not deny it. You know
ou are trying to spite clara. teroly.
was in that letter this morning. Ahat was it then?
A rejection. have oxpected it for
days. j yo you know that Frank Howell has bed tank ing a boot you fhole story. Clarin had beou for days, and how
roubled she was when her father insisted on her aceepting Fred's escort. Jhe
had heard many things concerning Tom had heara manythings concerning
which shook her faith in him, and fioally
and reei red, haping, however, that he would It did not take Tom many minutes to Clar's spresene, , where he forced him
o den all the slanderous stories he had
on set in circulation. And when the lov-
ars
eret
were reeobe baill room that evening; they

## THE STAR.

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEM
WEEKLI ADVERTISER,
 posit the premises of ocopt. Dice Green,
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