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Canto

THROUGH A WINDOW.

VOL. I.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

I lie here at rest in my chamber, And look through a window again, With eyes that are changed since the

time, And the sting of an exquisite pain.

'Tis not much that I see for a picture,

with th through boughs which are green

Spring— An old barn with its roof gray and mossy, And above it a bird on the wing.

Or, lifting my head a thought higher, Some hills and a village I know, And over it all the blue heaven, With a white cloud floating below.

In the old days the roof seemed a prison, My mind and the sky were free, My thoughts with the birds went flying, And my hopes were a heaven to me.

Now I come from the limitless distance Where I followed my youth's wiid will, Where they press the wine of delusion That you drink and are thirsty still :

And I know why the bird with the Spring time

To the gnarled old tree comes back— • Ite has tried the South and the Summer, He has felt what the sweet things lack.

So I come with a sad contentment. With eyes that are changed I see : The roof means peace, not a prison, And heaven smiles down on me.

DAVE PEARSON'S COURTSHIP.

"I tell you, Dave Pearson, you shall never call me wife!"

And as these words were uttered, And as these words were utered, Dave Pearson gave vent to a little chuckle, took a huge quid from a capa-cious box, and gazed thoughtfully from his cottage-window upon the craft that were floating past upon the Metetecunk river.

I, the writer of this sketch, was spending a few weeks in New Jersey, wild-fowl shooting along the shores of Squan, Barnegat, and in and about Little Egg Harbor Bay.

Dave Pearson had been my mentor and boatman. On our return one evening from a long and unusually success-ful day's sport, which had put Dave in an unconsciously good humor, he related to me the following story of his courtship; how he came to do so was in this

We had had our supper, and, with " jest a drop of so'thing to keep out the cold," we sat down to spend the evening, I with my pipe, and Dave with his inevitable tobacco-box, as he never, under any circumstances, used the "divine weed," as somebody calls it, in any other

heard not a word about it. At this I got mad, like a great fool; for my exand as brave as steel. But what I didn't like, was his visiting the house of old Obadiah, and always being made welperience tells me it is never any good come by Esther's mother, while I was arguing with a woman. When two peoarguing with a woman. When two peo-ple are mad and quarreling, you know, they don't say exactly what they think. I suppose I said many things I ought not to have done, when, all of a sudden, Esther clenched her fist, and brought it down violently upon the gate-post—for though she favored her father, she scowled at if I came within forty rod of the gate." "Ah !" I said, filling another pipe; "a slight twinge of jealousy, I per-

"Well," replied Dave, with a comical grin, "I guess that's what you may call it. And, such being the case, it is though she favored her father, she still had a spice of her mother in her-

not to be wondered at that Esther and and said : myself had many a spat about this Ab-ner. I well remember the time when we had quite a severe quarrel—that is, for sweethearts—about this self-same "'I tell you, Dave Pearson, you shall never call me wife l' "With this she turned round, and "With this she turned round, and walked up the garden path toward the house. My heart relented; I opened the gate, and followed, calling upon her to hear me explain. She paid not the least attention, entered the door, gave me a look, that I don't like to Abner. It was on Squan Beach ; I was sitting on a boat, mending a net, when Esther came along, looking just as spick and span as a newly painted schooner; and I thought I new saw her looking prettier in all my life. But, somehow think of even now, and she slammed it in my face." Dave refreshed himself with a glass or other, there's a something in the mending of nets that makes a man

of spple-jack, and continued : "Well, that got my dander up, so I think, and I had been brooding over Abner, till I was gloomy and savage as a meat-axe. ' Dear Dave,' Esther said, est turned round and walked away, a meat-axe. Dear Dave, Esther said, 'I am so glad to see you! I've been to Martha Swain's with some eggs—you know, she is so sick; so I thought I would come round this way home, and

vowing vengeance against all woman-kind, and Esther in particular. I swore in my rage, that I would never go near her house again, and that I would kill Abner Sanford the first opportunity, for somehow or other, I laid all the blame on him and humand in the belief term see you."" "Which, of course, brightened and

on him, and hugged in the belief to my heart that he had been poisoning Esther's cleared you immediately ?" "I kind o' think it did a little ; but then, you see, when a man is determin-ed not to be pleased, it is pretty hard

"Which was a very sensible thing to do," said I, knocking the ashes out of to please him. I answered gruffly, that Martha Swain was nothing to me, and maybe if she wasn't a sort o' relation of do," said I, knocking the ashes out of my pipe, and refilling it. "I neglected my work, and I didn't care a darn whether school kept or not, and kept on drinking more than was good for me. The Sparkling Foam lay idle at her moorings, and both me and my

Abner Sanford's, she wouldn't be thought so much of. I knew it was a when I said it, and Esther colored up a little; but I went on, getting more and more excited as I continued, till I finally told her she thought more of Abner than she did of me." "All true lovers are fools," I said

sententiously. Having never been in love myself, of course I was well qualiman in misfortune." "A magnanimous fellow!" I exclamed. "There came a Sunday, I remember fied to judge. "I guess you are about right there, ir. When I said Abner was thought

one of those cold, leaden kind of days, you often see at the commencement of winter, when everything looks dull and more of than me, she gave me such a grey, and objects, both on ocean and look, and went off proud as any queen; shore, oppress you with a sense of great not that I have ever seen a queen, but desolation. Such a day, I need not tell sistance. you know what I mean. 1 assented with a nod. you, did not make me feel particularly

cheerful, so, to pluck up my spirits and drown care, I flew to that which, like "Of course we made it up again, and went on loving one another, more, if possible than ever before. Between you fire, is a very good servant, but a bad and me," and here Davie lowered his master.

Dave gave the bottle a little fillip voice to a most impressible whisper, with his thumb and forefinger, and re-' this falling out and making up again is one of the chief pleasures of lovesumed : "As I was wandering about the vil-

making." "There is no accounting for tastes,

lage, nursing my wrath and hatred against all mankind, who should I see but Esther returning from church, with Abner walking by her side! That was enough, A feeling that had long been dumbering in whereast awake with resaid I. snape than a chew. Just as his wife was leaving the room with the remains of our meal, and to wash the dishes in the kitchen, I—being an honored guest, I was assigned the parlor—casually re-marked, "That's a hard-working wife of yours, Dave." "Well, to make a long story short, I a last saved money enough to buy a boat, and became owner of the Spark-ling Foam; and, what was more, every-thing having been settled, I was to be married to Esther in two months from that time." "Well, to make a long story short slumbering in my breast awoke with renewed energy, and my whole nature was filled with hate, revenge and murer. 1 res return, and kill him." "So the old lady, Mrs. Hettrick, had "Why, Dave," I said, "I had no idea come round ?" "Not much. She saw that things you were such a desperate fellow." couldn't be helped, so she kind o' put "I watched them enter the house, and the best face on the matter, more especithen went to the back, where I knew old Obadiah kept his nets, and, picking ally as Esther generally had her own up the handle of a broken oar, went way in the long run ; but you had bet-ter believe there was no love lost be-tween us. And it's my private opinion down the road and waited. It was getting night now, and the snow that had been threatening for some time began falling very fast. The wind had also -in fact, I know it to have been so now she led old Obadiah a deuce of a life, risen, and it was blowing a perfect hur-ricane. The drifting and blinding snow for ever having given me a kindly word of encouragement or advice." "But that did not trouble you much ? prevented my seeing the sea, but I knew how angry it was, for I heard it break-"I don't know about that. You see, ing and roaring on the beach with a fury am a sort o' straight up-and-down fellow, I am, and when I don't like anythat threatened to swallow up the land body, I must show it. I tried hard to Though I had murder in my heart, I pitied the poor fellows off the coast, and be civil and polite to the old woman wished they had plenty of sea-room, as the wind was blowing dead on shore." but just a streak of ugliness would show itself now and then. Esther often spoke to me about it, and begged me to be my heart.' Dave paused a moment, gave a sigh of contrition, and then went on with his kinder to to her mother, reminding me that it was her mother I was cross to, story. and that a cruel word hurt her more "How long I had waited for Abner, don't know-I had a sense of being bit-ter cold, but if it had been ten times colder, my hate would have kept me there till morning-when, all of a sudsolemn truth. den, I heard, nigh on shore, the boom of "Right you are, my boy. Just about this time I had to run up to York with a cargo, so, bidding good-bye to Esther, cannon. I knew what that meantsome vessel in distress-and it was followed by another and another in rapid about. and promising to return in a few days, I sailed, and I sailed,' as the song says. succession. In a moment, Abner was forgotten, and my only idea was to hur-You know the old saying about men unry to the beach, and give what sid I could to the vessel, which, if not already dertaking to do a thing, and God put-ting a stop to it; well it was so in my on shore, would soon be driven there by When I got to York, and had the wild, tempestuous wind. unloaded, I got a chance to run up to "When I arrived on the beach, I found Newburg with another cargo. Money many there before me, all intent upon being what 1 wanted, and this giving the same errand as myself-for you must me the opportunity of making some, I know none of us lose much time in hasaccepted it. I lost no time, you can bet your bottom dollar on that; but by the tening to a ship's cry of distress. We had no life-boat down on this part of the coast then, and even if we had, it time I had returned to York-with a load of bricks, this time-it was quite wouldn't have been of much use. I have four weeks before I again entered the seen many a rough sea, but that beat all Manasquan Inlet." I have ever seen. As the waves rolled "And during this time, your true love was wandering by the sad sea waves all on the shore, they scooped deep hollows in the sand, and went tearing and tum-bling back with a maddened fury that done. Dave paid no attention to my remark, was terrible. "Old fishermen-men who had never but continued : "As soon as I fixed my boat all snug, been a day away from the sea in all their lives-shook their heads, and said and had anchored her securely, I made my way as quickly as possible to Esthat nothing could be done, the ship ther's house, intending to tell her of the good fortune I had had since I had been must be left to the mercy of Providence. state All this time, none had seen the vessel, way, and be happy over it together. for the falling snow prevented objects As I walked up the road, I saw Esther fifty yards' distance being seen, yet the standing at the gate, and my heart gave a great bound of delight; but what steady and incessant firing of the cannon-heard above the roaring of the struck me as strange-for I knew she tempest-told us of her deep and dire saw me-she made no movement to come distress. and meet me. Approaching nearer, I saw she was dressed in black, and, being "Women were wringing their hands and begging, against their own judg-ment (for they knew as well as any, how startled, I exclaimed : " Why, Esther, darling, what is the foolhardy would be such an undertak matter? ing) the men, for the sake of the moth-"So, Dave Pearson, you have come ers, sisters and wives of those on board, at last ! was all the answer she gave to try and save them. "At last they sent up a rocket, and another, and finally they lit a signal-"'Come at last !' I said; 'and why shouldn't I come ? What is the meaning light, and by its glare we saw her. "There she lay, not a biscuit's throw from the shore, beam-ends on, and the of that black dress ?" "I soon understood it. During my sea making a clean breach over her. Just at that very moment, I heard an absence her mother had died, and she thought I had kept away from the funerimploring voice, close by my side, say, 'Abner, Abner, pray do try and save al on account of my dislike for her. " 'If you,' said Esther, her eyes flash-

"I didn't speak a word, and I don't know what possessed me, but a feeling came over me that I'd have to reach came over me that I'd have to reach that ship or die. There were plenty of lines at hand, so, taking one, and coil-ing it upon the beach, I commenced to fasten it around my waist. When it be-came known that I had made up my mind to go off, every one tried to dis-suade me from it, but it was of no use. I don't believe there was any power on don't believe there was any power on earth that could have prevented me from trying. 'It's sure death,' said one; but I didn't care; he would have had to use a stronger argument than that to deter me then.

" When all was in readiness, and with a lighter line attached to my wrist, I walked toward the sea, and waited for a good opportunity in a returning wave to make the plunge. The opportunity soon came, but at that instant Esther sprang forward, threw her arms around my neck, and entreated me, in the name

of the love I used to bear her, not to go. "That maddened me—I don't know why, but it did—and I strove roughly to unclasp her hands from about my neck. She only clung the tighter, and, amid her tears and sobs, called me her 'dear, dear Dave,' and told me that she loved me dearly. "'Love!' I said, bitterly. 'Keep your

love for those that want it-such as Abner Sanford, there.'

the year. Some go North in the spring and return in October-being most "At these words, she loosed her arms, turned on me a look of reproach, and plentiful near the seashore, on sandy fell fainting on the sands. I gave one glance at her, and then I was battling districts with few trees. Webber's account of this magnificent songster is so pleasing that we insert part of it here : "I saw it now leaping with the sea.

"Well, I don't know much about it, but, anyhow, the poor fellows were saved-though terribly frost-bittenup from its favorite perch on a tree-top, much in the manner I had observed beand they do say that I was the man that did it. However, what I know is, that fore; but now it was in a different belongings were going to rust and de-cay. I tried to pick a fuss with Abner; but he told me plainly that he was sorry for me, and would not quarrel with a when I came to know anything, I was lying in bed, terribly stiff and sore, with a big gash upon my forchead, caused by being thrown violently against the

wreck. "It was some days before I was able to leave my bed, and when I did, an arm-chair was rigged up with pillows, to make me easy and comfortable ; for,] can assure you, I was just as sore all over as it's possible for a man to be, and I could make no movement without as-

"The second day I was up, I heard somebody enter the room; but I paid no attention, as I thought it was old Martha Swain, who had come to nurse me when it was found I was hurt, and had been with me ever since, when I heard a voice say, 'Dave, Pearson, will you speak to me r

"My heart gave a great jump, for I knew it was Esther, and my joy was great, but my foolish pride would not permit me to own it; so I growled out, like a great savage brute that I was, What do you want?' "She came and stood in front of me

I never saw a woman so changed in all my life; she was pale and careworn, and eves were red as if from crying. My

The Mocking Bird.

streams of water directed against it make but a feeble impression; and to hasten and cheapen the operation, a blast of from 2,500 to 3,000 kegs of powder is in-The family of birds to which this songster belongs is one of the charms of our American woods, and they are pe-culiarly American. It embraces the catfrom 2,000 to 3,000 kegs of powder is in-serted in a hill side, and exploded, in such a way as to shatter and loosen a vast bulk of earth and stones, whereup-on the water is brought into play against bird, the brown-thrush, and other birds well-known to every boy in the land

Advocate.

whose time has not been spent in a routine of dull city life. The whole genus is called *Minus*, and desorvedly, You know already that the gold in saved in long sluice boxes, through which the earth and water are run, and genus is called *Minus*, and deservedly, for they are a set of mimics; but the mocking-bird is the king of them all. It is a shy, active, migratory bird, feed-ing on insects, berries, and worms, and for point of song is superior to all other denizens of our woods. It has even been preferred to the nightingale for the mellowness, modulations, and gradua-tions, as well as for extent of compass and brilliance of execution. Its powers in the bottom of which it is caught by quicksilver ; and so far the whole oper-ation is simple and cheap. But in order to run off this enormous mass of earth and gravel a rapid fall must be got, into some deep valley or river; and to get this has been the most costly and tedious part of a hydraulic mining enterprise. At Smartsville, for instance, the bed which contains the gold lies above the present Yuba river, but a consid-erable hill, perhaps two hundred and and brilliancy of execution. Its powers of imitation are such that, to a blind man, it would seem that the whole feathered tribe had assembled to try erable hill, perhaps two huldred and fifty feet high, lies between the two, and through this hill each company must drive a tunnel before it can get an outfall for its washings. One such their skill in song, when it chooses to exercise this faculty. It can adapt its tongue to any note, from the feeble chirp of the chicken to the scream of the hawk. It deceives the sportsman, cheats and terrifies birds, whistles to the dog, and imitates almost every tunnel, driven for the most part through solid and very hard rock, has just been completed. It cost \$250,000 and two sound, animate or inanimate. It loves years labor, and was over three thousand to build its nest in gardens, near our feet long; and until it was completed not a cent's worth of gold could be taken

In the Gulf States they are found all out of the claim.

An Abyssinian Superstition.

Africa is the abode of superstition. Even their science of medicine is nothing but a system of absurd conjuring. The manner in which one of their most afflicting nervous affections is cured is thus described by a modern traveller: The name of the disease is the tigre-ticr; it commences with fever and lin-

mood, and seemed to mount, thus spiritlike, upon the wilder ecstasies, and floating fall on the subsiding cadence gering sickness, which makes the patient very thin and debilitated, causing of that passionate song it poured into the listening ear of love, for I could see his mate, with fainter bars across her him to statter in a curious way, so that wings, where she sat upon a thornbush the conclusion that he really has the ti-gretier, they club their money together near, and listened. When this magnificent creature commenced to sing, the to pay for the cure, which is generally

very air was burdened with a thousand different notes, but his voice rose clear and melodiously loud above them all. an expensive process. There is a cheap way, however, which first tried-a sort of exorcism, and a As I listened, one song after another tremendous drenching with cold water. This may be effectual, but it has also ceased suddenly, until in a few minutes, and before I could realize that I was so, I found myself hearkening to that solithe disadvantage of very often hasten-ing the patient's death.

tary voice. This is a positive fact! 1 looked around me in astonishment. What! are they cowed? But his song The more approved method is a ceremony of a curious kind, and much like only now grew more exulting, and, as if feeling his triumph, he bounded yet that adopted in the medieval cases of tarantism. A number of musicians a e hired, and the friends and relatives of higher with each new gush, and, in the unhappy patient assemble with them in a circle, well supplied with bowls of swift and quivering raptures, dived, skimmed, and floated round, round, then rose to fall again more boldly on the in a circle, well supplied with obvis of intoxicating liquor. The music then strikes up, and the patient, at first only slightly affected by it, in a short time commences to dance violently. Women, billowy storm of sound. No wonder the other birus were silent to listen, for, one after one, he hurled the notes of each upon its ear, so alchemyzed with splenas we have seen in the case of other disdor that they knew not their own song. orders, are oftener attacked by the ti-This curious phenomenon I have witgretier than men; and when a woman nes since. Even in the has it, she is loaded with all the ban which, by the aid of cards, tells the number of days in a week and a year. gles, amulets, and other rude specimens jewelry that her friends can supply. and his own age, beside computing in-terest, and indicating the time of day. During the dance, which often goes on for several days, and when her ges-Pigs have been capable of all these feats before, but the Philadelphis animal extures and contortions reach a climax, she throws off the trinkets and they are restored, one by one, to their owners. At hibits reasoning powers which are un-sunset of the day on which the treatsunset of the day on which the treatment ends, if it ends successfully, she lieved, when it is stated that among the visitors was a countryman who was so astonished, that he exclaimed : will all at once start off, running at a great pace for some hundreds of yards, nd then suddenly drop down prostrate. "Why, that 'ere darned hog knowsmore than I do!" This may be considered the A man comes up to her and fires a musket over her head, strikes her on the proudest triumph of piggy thus far. It is not wonderful that he should know back with the flat of his sword, and calls more than the spectator, but it is sur-prising that the latter should have her by her Christian name. If she can answer to it, she is considered cured; had the grace to own it. for those who have the tigretier, says an eyc-witness, are always unable to an-The great work undertaken by the city of Chicago some three years since wer to their Christian names.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM

NO. 19.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Good country butter-An old ram. Parental acres-The old man's corns. "Long and successful reign "-The deluge

Monogram doughnuts are an Ohio product

Dolls' eyes form the staple of a large manufactory in Birmingham, England, The eyes are packed in hogsheads, and sent to all parts of the world.

An Omaha paper advises the people not to make such a fuss about the shooting of one constable, as there are over forty candidates for the position."

The Texas Pacific Railroad is to be 1,515 miles in length. For 250 miles the road will be an air line; and in a stretch of 815 miles there will be but six bridges. During a thunder and hail storm at Rockford, Coosa county, Ala., a dog was killed by a flash of lightning while be-ing fed by a child. The child was not

One of the reporters of the New Orleans Republican, who has just fallen heir to \$49,000, has taken a month's vacation, and at its expiration will return to his duties.

A machine has recently been perfected n London, with which a writer, using a pen in the usual manner, can at the same time produce a duplicate so small as to be invisible to the naked eye, yet so as to be invisible to the naked eye, yet so distinct that a microscope will reveal every line and dot. A most useful ap-plication of the apparatus will be for prevention of forgery, as private marks can be made, on notes and securities, legible under microscope power, but which no imitator could see or even suspect the presence of.

Two burglars endeavoring to effect an entrance upon the premises of a citizen of Cincinnati, a few nights ago, were no one but a person afflicted with the same disease can understand. When the relatives of a patient have come to the conclusion that he really has the tiwith great interest until they approached with great interest until they approached him so nearly as to excite his apprehen-sions in regard to his personal safety. A local journal says if that monkey has a fair chance to develop, he may yet be found occupying the responsible posi-tion of Chief of Police.

On the great farm of Col. Thompson, in Wells, Minnesota, is a cheese factory which has a capacity for making into cheese the milk of 3,000 cows, but now only works up the daily product of 225. It is three stories high; the main build-ing is 35 by 82 feet, built of brick. A steam engine of 24-horse power drives the machinery. Water is supplied from an artesian well. There is a butter room attached with steam churns and all necessary appliances. Col. Thomp-son intends to increase the number of his cows to 600 soon.

Philadelphia has lately been favored by the exhibition

of deepening the summit line of the Illi-nois and Lake Michigan Canal is nearly

completed, and the water of Lake Mich-

igan will soon run into the Chicago riv-

er, thence into the Illinois river, and so

down the Mississippi to the Gulf of

Mexico. One result of this improvement

will be a constant renovation of the

Chicago river, heretofore so foul and un-

savory, by a current of pure water from

Lake Michigan. A further advantage will be an increased facility of navigat-ing the canal. It is not expected that

any perceptible lowering of the level of

the great lakes will be effected, the new

Heaven help the man who imagines

of yours, Dave."

Yes," said Dave, gravely stroking his chin, with a gratified smile upon his honest countenance; "and jest as good as she is hard-working. Do you know I came near not marrying my wife once?" "You don't tell me! How was that,

Dave ?" "Well, as you're a pretty good sort of fellow, and as the old woman won't get through her fixing-up for some time, I don't mind telling you; but be careful never to mention a word to her, as she kind o' dislikes to hear about it."

I readily gave the promise, and Dave, again having resort to his box, placed both arms upon the table, and commen-

"When I was a young fellow-it was along among the '40's, then-I did what most young fellows do-I fell in love. of course, like all young fellows And. in the same condition, at one time I was as happy as they say a clam is at high water, and at another, as miserable as a sick rooster on a wet day.

"But that's neither here nor there the gal I was in love with was named Esther Hettrick. That's her," and Dave jerked his head in the direction of the itchen.

I nodded understandingly.

"Well, you see, I was mighty poor in those days, that is, I was nothing but a hired hand ; but if I was mighty poor, I was working mighty hard, and saving every penny I could earn, so as to be able to buy a boat of my own, and fur-nish a little cabin on shore, in order to make myself master of the one, and to make Esther the mistress of the other."

"And you succeeded, I have no doubt?" I said.

"Hold on, boss-not so fast ! If I'm telling this story, I have to tell it in my own way."

mumbled something about sorrow, and Dave continued :

"Old Obadiah Hettrick-he Esther's father---was a pretty 'cute chap, for a fisherman ; had a boat of his own, a snug farm, besides a comfortable sum in the bank. Lor' bless you! I never dreamed of owning as much as old Obey did ; but I tell you, sir, Time makes great many changes." Dave, as he said this, glanced com-

placently round the room." "Now, Obadiah was not a bad sort of fellow; one of the easy-going sort of folks, you know; but his wife, Abigail,

she was a stinger !" "Ruled the roost, ch ?"

Dave gave me a wink that expressed

volumes, and resumed :

"She was down on me, she was; could never abide me near the house, and 1 do verily believe she thought me one of the wickedest chaps in all Ocean county. But I didn't mind that much, for Esther had told me, over and over again, that she loved me, and the old man, Obadiah, had said, 'Well, Dave, when you've got a boat of your own, and want to take my gal, I shall say narry a word against it."

Then all things, so far, were satisfactory ?"

"Yes, so far. But there was one thing that was anything but satisfactory, and that was in the shape of Abner Sanford. Not that Abner was a bad sort of a chap; for I half believed then, and know now, that he was a good, strong, generous-hearted fellow, "If you,' said Esther, her eyes flash-ing, 'had no respect for my poor mother, you might have shown some for me.' "It was no use my telling her I had

than it did her mother." "And your promise was never with-held," I remarked, unconsciously assuming the air of one who was propounding

"It was no use my telling her I had Esther and Abner." them !

whole soul yearned toward her, but my brutal obstinacy kept me silent, and I looked doggedly at her. "'Oh, Dave,' she said, ' do, do forgive

me! You are good, kind, generous brave, and I am but a poor, weak wo-man. You little know how I love you, and how sore it has made my heart to be bad friends with you. I was wrong, Dave, dear Dave! Forgive me! Take me to your great, loving heart, and let me be to you as I once was.' "I hardly know what I said in reply

but I mumbled out something about Abner Sanford, and she had better go to him for comfort. "At these words she gave a little cry

of pain, clasped her hands in anguish and said. 'Dave Pearson, you don't know what you are doing ; you are breaking "She then turned toward the door,

and I heard her open it. I could stand t no longer; I tried to follow her; but. Lor' bless you! I couldn't stir, and, like great baby, I commenced to cryweakness made me do that, I suppose and blubbered out the word 'Esther!' "In another instant she was in my

arms, and covering me with kisses. Hush | here she comes; not a word to her, as she don't like to have it spoken

At this juncture, Esther, with her bright, pleasant face, entered the room, and said, "Come, Dave, if you have to catch the first tide in the morning, it is time you and the gentleman were in bed, for it is near ten o'clock."

Balancing of Sexes.

A correspondent of the Boston Herald has discovered a method for restoring the equilibrium of the sexes. He would do it by sending young woman in the course of empire. Emigration, he argues, for the last twenty years, has been steadily tending to increase disproportion of the sexes in the East. The young men have gone West, while the young women remain at home. In Iowa there are said to be thirty thousand more men than women, the majority of whom are unmarried. They need wives out there. Why not organize female emigration societies for the purpose of sup-plying the West? "There is not a west of the Mississippi but has from ten theusand to thirty thousand more men than women, the most of whom are single. Young women need not throw away their lives in Boston shops and Lowell factories if they would only resolve to act in concert and seek husbands and homes in the West. It may be said the men ought to come East for wives. The women ought to go half way, at least. Instead of secret societies, which do more harm than good, why not form a 'Marriage Bureau?' thousands might be provided with hus-

bands and homes that would otherwise remain single if such an institution were not in operation under the mangement of respectable parties. Such institutions exist in Europe. Why be ashamed to get a husband by such means instead of an old-fashioned five years' courtship ?"

One of those new torpedoes, mistaken for a sugar-plum, lifted the top of a lit-tle Philadelphia boy's head.

morning choir, when every little throat seemed strained in emulation, if the mocking-bird breathes forth in one of its mad, bewildered, and bewildering extravaganzas, the other birds pause almost invariably, and remain silent until his song was done. This, I assure you, s no figment of the imagination or illusion of an excited fancy ; it is just as substantial a fact as any one in natural history. Whether the other birds stop from envy, as has been said, or from we, cannot be so well ascertained ; but I believe it is from the sentiment of awe ; for, as I certainly have felt it myself in listening to the mocking-bird, I do not know why these inferior creatures should not, also. It must be known that these creatures differ from each other as do men and women in their vocal powers, and there is usually one bird in a neigh

borhood that supremely surpasses all the rest. It is another remarkable fact, that all other mocking-birds retire from the immediate neighborhood of this acknowledged monarch, to such a distance that you can hear but the faintest notes from them in the pauses of his song, and it sounds as if they but prolonged the echo.

Hydraulic Mining.

A correspondent of the Evening Post. writing from California, says that the ancient river bed from which so much gold has been taken in this State is in many places covered with earth to the depth of two or three hundred feet. Once, perhaps, they say here, it ran in a valley, but now a huge hill covers it. ordinary processes would be too expenhundred or one hundred and fifty miles led from the reservoirs through eight, ten or twelve inch iron pipes, and, through what a New York fireman would call a nozzle five or six inches in diameter, is thus forced against the side of a hill one or two or three hundred feet high. The stream when it leaves the pipe, has such force that it would cut a man in two if it should hit him. Two or three and sometimes even six such streams play against the bottom of a hill, and earth and stones, often of

great size, are washed away, until at last a great slice of the hill itself gives way and tumbles down. At Smarts-ville, Timbuctoo and Rose's Bar, I suppose they wash away into the sluices half a dozen acres a day, from fifty to two hundred feet deep; and in the muddy torrent which rushes down with the name.

railroad speed through the channels prepared for it, you may see large rocks helplessly rolling along. Not all the earth contains gold. Of-

ten there is a superincumbent layer of fore they reach the immense gravel de-posit which marks the course of the ancient river; and for course of the ancient river; and from this gravel, water worn and showing all the marks of having formed once the bed of a rushing torrent, the gold is taken. Under great

Illegible Signatures.

What a silly pedantry that is that in-duces some little people to sign their names so that no one can decipher them, If anything that a man puts upon pa-per ought to be bold and unmistakable, it is his signature. The habit of signing with a hieroglyph sprang up with people in high places-no credit to them-and those in lower places contracted it,

aping their betters as usual, and thereby honoring the character inherited from their Darwinian progenitors. Scores of letters from conspicuous no

outlet being of insignificant capacity compared with the Niagara river, which has never as yet sufficed to drain off the bodies come under the eye, wound up with conglomerations of dashes and flourishes, that supposing them to be exlakes faster than they are filled. cusable as the signs manual of bishops and first lords, are absurd as the sub To dig down to it and mine it out by scriptions of people of no note. The culminating point of inconsistency is been invented. Water brought from a vilely that the writer has to enclose his card to tell you what it really is. Often away and from a considerable hight, is the body of a letter thus signed is legible enough, showing that the correspondent has learned to write properly,

and that his scrawly signature is a mer affectation. It may be said that the hieroglyph prevents forgery ; but this is a bad ar-gument, for the more complicated a writing the easier can it be imitated. Far more difficult is it to counterfeit a simple hand which bears, as all simple hands do bear, a character peculiar to him who wrote it.

The habit is quite unpardonable ; and a man who puts a puzzle in the most important part of his epistle ought never to be disappointed if he gets no answer; for the time that could be given to a reply may be completely used up in disentangling the web that shrouds

The following are some of the name of highways in London : Addle street, Rotten row, Gutter lane, Fryingpan

he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody ! If such an individual ever succeeded, he should be glad of it-not that one should be going through the world trying to find beams to knock and thump his head against, disputing

> trouble to wind and twist, and shuffle, that it does honest, manly independence to stand its ground.

A fashion report gives us some cheering intelligence in saying that there is a strong disposition on the part of many gentlemen to kick at the dress cost busi-

sist, with truth, that the exactions with oandlewick street, Pater Noster row,
Amen corner, Sermon Lane, Creed lane,
Cripple-gate, Houndsditch, Tripe court,
Grub street, Halfpenny alley, All Farthing lane, Bandyleg walk, Shoulder-of Mutton alley, Cat's castle, Hen and
Chicken lane, Birdcage walk, Noah's
Ark alley, Stinking lane. pressure this gravel—which contains, you must understand, rocks of large size, and it is not gravel in one sense of the word, at all—has been cemented together, so that even the powerful

ness, and insist upon their right to wear whatever kind of coat happens to be convenient for them to wear. They in-

every man's opinion, fighting and elbowing, and crowding all who differ from him. That, again, is another ex-

treme. Other people have their opinion, so have you ; don't fall into the error of supposing they will respect you more for turning your coat every day, to match the color of theirs. Wear your

own colors in spite of winds and weather, storm, and sunshine. It costs the vacillating and irresolute ten times the