

VOL. HIMMAN Men. said filed is from

parish.

We wark their passage thus st buds, then leafage, fruitage, ad so the cycles round and grow, And mark their sum on us. Ay. all the ages that have flown Since Adam saw the sun, Have laid their impress on our own, And we when babes are fuller grown Than he when life seemed done

POETRY.

OUR BIRTHDAYS.

And-born into an obler world. A philosophic race. We have Time's coiled-up scroll uncurled. tent Earth's green vail, with tears impearled To sean her wrinkled face. We say those wrinkles represent

Hans of ages gone ; And in our wisdom self-content. Proclaim how strain reft and rent Are birthdays stamped in stone

And-basied tracing back the growth Of this terraqueous sphere— Is it forgefulness, or sloth, That makes us yearly grow more loth To count our birthdays here?

Ab, no! In youth we sprang to greet

Each birthday as it came, Until,-maturity complete-Years seem to run with flying feet And bear a cross of flame.

We feel hot, while fresh someons pass,

Their footsteps on our brow. Until some clear, unflattering glass Reveals the wrinkles, which, alas !

Are furrowed by their play And as these furrows indicate. The throes of strife or pain

The heart that was in youth elate In age bonds 'neath too sad a weight Its birthdays to sustain

What marvel we pass mournfully Remembrancers of care, Epochs of mutability, Of passion, strife, or agony,

If such our birthdays were ! -Mrs. G. L'nnous Banks, in the Gentleman's Mane

THE STORY-TELLER. THE DEACON'S COURTSHIP.

The handsomest and richest woman in all the countryside was the widow Adams. The reigning toast and belle at sixteen, a bride at eighteen, and a widow at twenty, endowed with the largest and best farm in the upper parish, with out-lying pasture and woodlands, and thousands in bank stock, little wonder that though her crop had not diminished one iota, and her rosy cheeks and bright eyes were still shrouded in the widow's veil, that manly eyes and manly hearts would not be directed toward her; less wonder that when a sleighing party from the "Port" should visit her on a bright moonlight evening that the pretty widow should look her best and be toasted as never before over her Thanks giving cake, sweet cider, and choice old Jamaica, or that when the beaux and belles next evening were congregated in the school-house on the "Green" to ractice choir singing, which was just beginning to supercede the old-fashioned leaconing out," that the handsome widow and her surroundings should become matter for discussion. Deacon Cluff at the "Pines" had a holy horror of this new style of singing. Though a man only a little past forty, he held in sacred disdain any infringe ment of his sabbatical privileges. It made him a person of mark to stand in the deacon's seat before the pulpit and read two lines of the psalm for those in the singing gallery to tune into melody. So the deacon, that evening, had determined to go over to the school-house to stop the discrderly proceedings. Six weeks a widower, I dare not aver how strongly other reasons urged the step. Mrs. Cluff was not forgetten ; on the contrary she was remembered' every hour in the day. He was lonesome ; his house was at sixes and sevens, his children unruly. Then he was conscious of a strange sense of freedom-the feminine world was again open to him ; it was pleasant to gaze at the lovely maidens of the society. He was high in the social scale ; last year overseer of the poor, this year selectman of the town, spoken of as being likely sent to the big and mighty General Court on the following year. With his standing in the church, surely he might aspire to the fairest and richest of the land A huge fire of green logs was sputtering and sizzling in the wide stone fireplace of the rude, half-finished temple of learning ; the tallow candles, stuck into square blocks whittled from a pine stick, cast a weird light over the clumsy desks and seats, hacked and disfigured by their various occupants, casting ghostly shadows over the time-stained and smoke-embrowned walls. Grouped around the smoking fire, and perched hither and thither upon the benches and desks, were some thirty lads and lasses, singers at the "Green," and a few friends come to assist in the acquirement of sacred harmony. Deacoa Cluff was an artist ; I fear he scarcely understood the full meaning of the term ; still, as he pushed aside clumsy onter door and stood in the little vestibule, the picturesqueness of the scene arrested his steps, and caused him to stand unobserved in the half open entrance to the larger entrance. A merry laugh ran round the group as the deacon paused; a curly-haired, blue-eyed miss, perched upon the front desk, exclaimed : "Etbridge Clifton expects to marry the rich and handsome widow we visited last night; but the lady is a good, Godfearing Federalist, and would not look at such a Tom Paine infidel and Jeffersonian Democrat. Now John Pike has a chance. Cheer up, John ; if the schoolmarm did give you the mitten, I heard the widow Adams ask you the price of salt hay."

"Where does she live ?" "On a splendid farm in the upper rish. It's a magnificent place. Don't you wish to be introduced? Very likely you could cut out Clifton."

"And what would Miss Mears he did #" queried a distinguished-looking young man who was leaning against the teacher's desk.

" Marry Deacon Cluff, girls, you've chance! I saw him peeking round the meeting-house Smidlay. His wife is cold in the ground by this time, and he is still young and good-looking; has With half-closed eyes he gazed, as the pies and doughnuts were placed on the hearth to warm, bread, cheese, and cake lots of the ready ; is a big man-intends to be bigger; has only six responsibili-ties. Girls, there's a chance! Hurrah! cut, the toast dipped, and the sausages I vote for the deacon-the boys may fried. have the widow. Bring on your books,

have the widow. Bring on your books, let's proceed to business." Before the preceding had been half A large, low, comfortable, yellow sleigh, spoken, Deacon Cluff had retreated drove to the door. Two young ladies in across the entry. At its close, forgetting mourning and sable furs were assisted across the entry. At its close, forgetting his mission, he fairly bolted and ran, never stopping till past the pond and green, when, wiping the perspiration from his brow, he began to gather up his ideas. Yes, the little minx was right—he was still young and good-looking, rich and a man of note. Who

was the widow Adams? He must learn ! eyed, sunny-faced younger one. " My mother, the widow Adams, and To be sure, it was rather quick after his wife's death ; but then some of those my sister, Miss Susan Adams," said Hanyoung fellows would obtain her, and nah, in her most modest and bewitching doubtless she would prefer an older, more staid man, like himself. He needmanner.

The deacon certainly experienced ed some pigs. Of course, on such a farm there would be an abundance of porknervous start. For an instant his tongue was paralyzed, his brain whirled, ers; at least pigs could be an excuse for all his ideas seemed resolving to chaos a call. He would ride up to the upper But he was a man of the world, prided parish the next Thursday lecture, and ascertain where the lady resided, and have a look at her, if nothing more. himself on always being equal to any situation. There was a mistake; this was not the woman or place he had sought, but it never should be known, The Thursday afternoon lecture was a great institution with our forefathers. A half holiday to the schools, it was as so with his most courtly air he gave his name, and he inquired respecting the regularly attended as the Sabbath serswine vices, and those, if health permitted, "Mrs. Adams had not thought of dis-

vere seldom omitted. posing of any, her hired help ate a great deal of pork during the summer, but The January thaw had come-it was poor sleighing; so, as Deacon Cluff was perhaps she could spare a couple; her an expert horseman, he determined to foreman, Mr. Dole, would be home soon. take to the saddle. She must consult him. The gentleman must stop to tea; after that there would The widow Adams was an orderly

woman-she never infiinged upon cus-tom or propriety; she would certainly have attended the lecture had not her be plenty of time for business.' The supper was a very sociable one. next-door neighbor slipped on the wet door-stone and broken her leg; conse-The deacon learned that David Dole was the prospective son-in-law, as well as foreman to Mrs. Adams; but he was quently the handsome widow was assisteven more pleased with Miss Susan than he had been with her younger sisng snuffy, clumsy Dr. Rich in his nanipulations, instead of being present ter. She having been initiated in the roguish plot, played her part to perfecat the afternoon service. The old, unpainted, square meeting-

house, with its rattling windows and heavy doors, basked in the sunshine upon the hill-top. Males and females dismounted from saddle and pillion, at tion, and the mother, though perfectly he horse-block, near the principal enrance; the long row of sheds became filled with sleighs; the square pews, long seats, and wide galleries were thronged. The head chorister pitched his pipe, the tithing man, with his long pole, seated himself among the boys in the gallery; the three deacons took their nt of the pulpit : the pastor in his wig, black gown and white bands walked majestically up the center aisle, and slowly ascended the stairs leading to the high rostrum ; the sexton stealthily iptoed forward and humbly seated him self upon the lowest step. The parson rose, psalm book in hand, the centre door slowly and noiselessly opened, the sexton sprang forward and ushered the stranger who had entered into one of the best pews, beside a very quiet, demure-looking young lady. Notwithstanding her somber count nance and modest demeanor, Tabitha Dole was one of the greatest witches that ever danced to black Sambo's fid. dle. She and Miss Mears had attended Atkinson Academy together and became choice friends. Tabitha had been visiting at the Green, knew Deacon Cluff by sight, and there learned of his Cluff by sight, and there handly, when, widowed estate. Consequently, when, een unusually devout, he inquired for the residence of the Widow Adams, the young spirits at once fathomed his intentions.

I need not to say that though the bed drawn out in the center of the neatly-sanded floor. When Edward White had was sought it was not to sleep. Toward morning Deacon Cluff awoke handed him a nicely-lighted pipe the visitor felt remarkably comfortable, and rubbed his eyes, and shook his benum as he puffed the curls of smoke about ed limbs. Over went the churn with cd imbs. Over whit in the broad brick, of Malabar, the dows of the Araos, the peramate great bang and rattle on the broad brick, of Malabar, the dhoneys of Coromandel hearth. The cat, with a terrible sissing, flew up the chimney and took refuge on dive and Laccadive Islanders. But the his heid and watched pretty, buxom Hannah Adams as she bustled about, he thought that if the muil was so goodthought that if the muld was so good-looking—and he never doubted her tobe the serving-maid—what would be the mistress? He scarcely cared; he liked head, and muttered that the meanny witch Goody Sleeper was at her tan-

canoes trums, riding hither and thither through the night on her broom stick. What was she up to now? Some mischief at the barn, she warranted ; she must out some hair from one of the critter's tails and burn it on the morrow. Comforted at the thought of this specific against evil, she dosed off again Meantime the deacon was becoming conscious of his whereabouts and situation. A good deal ashamed, vastly prevoked, yet in spite of his ire somewhat amused, he si-lently groped out his hat and coat from the entry groped out in his his coat from the entry, then as quietly made his exit from the front door, which had been considerately left unbarred. Making his way to the barn, by the light of the construction of a cance. moon, he easily procured his horse, the bridle hung upon the stall, but the sad-dle was missing. A bareback ride of ten miles was no pleasant prospect, but after searching awhile the deacon concluded it must be done. He was only too glad to have the moon suddenly obscured that he might escape being recognized by any chance wayfarer. Nothing occurred to interrupt his

onely ride. Near dawn he arrived at his own door, a wiser if not a sudder man. Some weeks later, upon rising one

morning, our hero espied what at first he took for a wild animal perched in a tree opposite his chamber window, but which upon examination, he found to tacking.

be his missing saddle. All parties kept their own counsel The year waxed and waned. Choir singing was established at the "Green,' even a bass viol had been introduced much to the horror of the old members, who were scandalized at such Papistical rise with their captures, which consist who were scandarized at such rapistical innovations. The young and beautiful Widow Adams had become Mrs. El-bridge Clinton, and Hannah Adams and David Dole had been cried three times in the meeting, when the post brought ors of the rainbow. a letter to Deacon Cluff. What was his astonishment to find it an invitation to the wedding

Taking heart of grace he determined to go.

ignorant of the conspiracy against the visitor, or of his mistake, was too shrewd to believe that the purchase of a couple On a lovely winter evening he again found himself riding up the long lane. The large house was thronged. The of pigs was his sole errand. Pleased at bride and her bride-maid, Tabitha Dole, the prospect of such a respectable match for her eldest daughter, she strove to be looked as lovely as ever maidens looked. Miss Susan as mistress of ceremonies ap-

as gracious and entertaining as possible. The widower, surrounded by so much feminine sympathy, became extremely confidential. With tears he dilated on the beauty and virtue of his deceased ting the reason, chided him for not besponse, gave a detailed account of her fore renewing his visit. Miss Adams

Widow Adams .- Western World.

Introductions.

a man as the person to whom to apply

all the meetings of women unintroduced

offered by gentlemen.

va

Her

Double Canoe of Ceylon. A \$40,000 Nugget. Every object that meets the eye on entering the Bay of Galle is new and A New York correspondent of a Chi-A New Lock correspondent of a Chi-cago paper tells a singular story about a spurious nugget represented to be of California gold. The owner, whosa name is not mentioned, had it weighed and assayed in New York city. The weight was 2,316.75 ounces troy, and strange. Amongst the vessels at anchor lie the dows of the Arabs, the petamars the assay gave it a value of \$40,000. A hoan of \$5,000 or \$6,000 was obtained on it to enable its owner to ship it to the Paris Exposition. When it arrived in most remarkable of all are the double of the Cingalese, which dart with surprising velocity amongst the shipping, managed by half-olad natives, who offer for sale beautiful but unfa-

Paris the owner and his certificate of assay were both missing. The nugget was then sent to the bank of France, which refused to receive it without knowing miliar fruits and fishes of extraordinary colors and forms. These canoes are dissimilar in build, come consisting of two trees lashed to- its value.

Government and elecady is the Trainers

gether, but the most common and by far the most grauseful are hollowed out of a single stem from eighteen to thirty feet long and about two feet in depth, exclusive of the wash-board, which adds dcr the handseme surface of yellow about a foot to the height. This is sewed gold, through which deceptive pieces of about a foot to the height. This is sewed to the gunwale by coir yarn, so that no white quartz cropped out, was a thin iron or any other metal enters into the layer of silver ; under the silver, one of copper; and beneath all a base lump of lead. The French bankers estimated But their characteristic peculiarity is the value of the gold coating at about the balance log, of very buoyant wood, upward of twenty feet in length, car-\$4,000. The last assay at the New York ried at the extremity of two elastic out-riggers, each eighteen feet long. By this arrangement, not only is the boat died to 163 ounces troy, and the average office shows it to have been but \$380, fineness

steadied, but mast, yard, and sail are bound securely together. The sequel to this story is the most The outrigger must of necessity be carious part of all. It is told by the edalways kept to windward, and as it itor of the Stockton Republican as folwould not be possible to remove it from lows : side to side, the cance is so constructed It may not be out of place to record as to proceed with either end foremost, what we know of the nugget above alluded to. In the summer of 1854 and

thus elucidating an observation made by Pliny eighteen hundred years ago, that the ships which navigated the seas to 1855, late one evening, Isaac Elwell, a clerk in the house of Adams & Co., in the west of Taprobane had prows at Stockton, came to the Republican office either end, to avoid the necessity of and stated that Mr. Noyes, the agent desired to see the writer of this article These peculiar craft venture twenty at the express office. On our arrival, in miles to sea in a strong wind ; they sail company with John Crofton, we found upward of ten miles an hour, and noth-Noyes, Fred. Cohen, a clerk in the office,

ing can be more picturesque than the sight at daybreak of the numerous fleets in miners' garb, surrounding a roll of through the gradual exhaustion of the Henry A. Crabb, and two man dressed of fishing-boats, which cruise along the dirty blankets. coast whilst the morning is still misty After our entrance Cohen commenced and cool, and hasten to shore after sun-

not only of ordinary fish, whose scales are flaked with silver or "bedropped long, and four inches in thickness. All with gold," but include those of the were astonished at the sight, and it was most unusual shapes, displaying the colplaced on a platform scale that stood in the room, and weighed. Its weight was 1621 pounds. The two men stated that

It is remarkable that this form of canoe is found only where the Malays have extended themselves throughout Murphy's camp, they had found the nugget, at the close of a hard day's work; and not wishing to create any excitement, they carried it to their Polynesia and the coral islands of the Pacific; and it seems so peculiar to that race that it is to be traced in Madagascar and the Comoros, where a Malayan cabin, rolled it in their blankets, and colony was sottled at some remote period took the stage as it passed the next of antiquity. The outrigger is unknown amongst the Arabs, and is little seen on morning, without disclosing to those in the neighborhood their good fortune. The evening we saw the nugget of the coast of India.

Instinct of Plants.

Not long since, we alluded to the wonderful instinct of animals and insects. Now the instinct, or tendencies, of plants ome under notice.

Facts and Figures.

WILSO:

There are said to still be 2,000,000 annibals in the world.

The sugar-cane of Louisiana has de generated to such an extent that the lanters have sent an agent to Java and Sumatra to procure vigorous cane from the East Indies.

A pleasure excursion from Bremen to this country is one of the principal top-ics of conversation in Berlin at present The trip is all arranged, and a number of prominent Fatherlanders, who have never sniffed the air of the salt sea, will dare the deed of a passage across the Atlantic to see the land of whose won-drons growth and increasing importance they have heard and read so much.

The Elizabethtewn, Ky., News tells his: "From our young friend, John Wells, who has been on a visit to his relations in the country, we learn that at the residence of Mr. William Sprigg there is an old hen that flies up into a mulberry tree, picks off the berries, and, having satiated herself, fastens her claws to the limb and shakes off some for the little chickies that stand underneath with beaks wide open ready to eatch the tempting fruit."

A Louisianian has invented a method of extracting bee honey from the comb by means of a centrifugal process, which acomplishes its work without breaking the comb further than uncapping the cells. The comb is then replaced in sliding compartments fitted to the hive, and the bees at once commence to refill the cells, thus saving the labor of constructing twenty pounds of comb, bee bread and wax, in order to preserve one bound of honey.

It is now said that the Colorado desert was once the bed of a sea. Careful instrumental observations have lately been made which seem to establish the fact beyond doubt, proving that, either sources of water supply, or through some more sudden natural convulsion, unrolling, and soon was presented to view a lump of gold that appeared to be eight or nine inches wide, a foot or more been drained, within a comparatively short space of time, and changed to dry land.

The traffic in alligator skins is becoming quite an item in commercial circles. During the past five months a gentleman of Jacksonville, Fla., has shipped to par-ties in Boston 1,400 alligator skins. If sinking a shaft, a few miles from the traffic in these hides should continue unabated during the next season, it is evident that those who go to Florida for the purpose of shooting these interesting reptiles will be compelled to penetrate far into the wilds of the State, and the success of the sport will be some-what limited.

gold in the express office, half a dozen of pieces were cut from it, in various places, with the chisel, the one presented A traveller in Florida writes : "This is the land where towns consist of one house, where steamboats make eight to Mr. Noyes weighing more than five miles an hour, where railroads carry you dollars, all the purest quality of gold. In our presence Noyes offered the men are four hours going sixteen miles from \$10,000 for the lump, which they un-hesitatingly refused. The next day the happy maxim rules, 'never do to-day miners had a box made, if we mistake what you can put off till to-morrow; not, by R. S. Ellsworth, in which to take where the mail comes semi-occasionally; their treasure to the Atlantic States, where the newspaper is almost as rare What became of the wonderful lump of as a snow storm; and where telegrams gold after leaving here we know not, are unknown." but that it was genuine when brought We probably shall not feel any cooler to this city there is no doubt. by reflecting that others are suffering still more than we from the fierce rays of the sun, but some churlish persons Sandspouts in Nevada." may find comfort in the thought For several hours yesterday afternoon the benefit of such we note from a Bom-bay paper that the thermometer was here were visible from this city, on lately 115 degrees in the shade at Allahabad, and 116 degrees at Hyderabad and that the wells were drying up and men and beasts dying of thirst. It is our opinion that Allahabad and Hyderabad have horrid bad weather at this The stock of guino on the islands near Peru is nearly exhausted, and it is estimated that the supply from these sources will fail within four years. A they did go down they went down at once—all falling together. These sand-says, however, that immense guano beds says, however, that immense guano beds have been discovered on the mainland north of Callao, of a quality superior to that found on the celebrated Chincha Forty mile Desert, cast of the lower sink Islands. This discovery is the result of an expedition set on foot by Harry of these tall sand columns moving about Meigs, the great railroad contractor. Another expedition sent to a place near Pisco, where it was reported there were large deposits, ascertained that no guano was to be found there. The beds north of Callao, where it is said that millions upon millions of this valuable fertilizer lie within easy reach, are the resort of sea lions in immense numbers. At Evansville, Ind., a little child six vonderful mirages have but little idea years of age, named Harry, the son of J. of the romantic grandeur of these ap-W. Wartman, clerk of the United States parently uninteresting wastes of sand. court, was attacked on the street by Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise. hogs, and badly, though it is believed not fatally injured. A gentleman named William Brown happened to be near at An Extensive Wheat Field. the time, or the child would have The Stockton (Cal.) Independent of killed. The hogs next turned upon Mr June 24th says : "On the west side of Brown, and it was with difficulty that he managed to escape. A gentleman, the San Joaquin river in this valley, tore all the child's clothes off, and bit width of eight miles, thus covering an fearfully in many places, chiefly on the area of 179,200 acres. Persons who have right arm. I suppose there are twenty or thirty wounds from the elbow to the shoulder, and some of them quite deep. He was also bitten on the head, breast, back, and one of his legs, though many of the wounds are mere bruises An Oregon correspondent says : This is a lovely country, as it lies unrolled before us-the green fields and forests glowing, and the wide rivers sparkling larger area cultivated in grain on the under the bright light of a June sun. east side of the San Joaquin than on the All of the Oregonians feel its influence and all praise the beauty of their land, which to their minds is without a peer runs through an almost unbroken grain They are never tired of talking about it. field, extending as far as the eye can see and, when away from it, sigh to return to its shades, and for a view of its landon either side. The product of this whole valley will be much greater than scapes, which are really magnificent, and which possess for them a wandrons charm, found not elsewhere in this broad ever before, and the railroad company will find it very difficult to move the immense amount to market before the land. There is a sort of dreamy quiet rainy season." about it, that seems the perfection of contentment; and one says to himself. A good man, who has seen much of "This is happiness, sure enough. Let the world, and is tired of it, says; "The Let the world go on as it may, here I A good man, who has seen much of grand essentials to happiness are some-thing to do, something to love, and someam in this glorious clime, and here I am willing to remain until I am gathered to my fathers."

Another uproarous peal was the response to this sally. "Who is this widow Adams?" in

quired a young man, throwing down the bellows with which he had been ceaxing

"My cousin, Mrs. Bessie Adams, the fairest and wealthiest dame in the county," replied the damsel on the front desk.

Now there was another widow Adams woman of sixty, with two unmarried daughters-Susan and Hannah-residing within a stone's throw of the meeting-honse; thither the mischievous girl directed the deacon. But as he stopped to speak to the parson and other dignitaries, she ran over to apprise Hannah Adams, whom she found alone, of his coming. Hannah was the fiance of Tabitha's brother, manager of the widow's farm, while Tabitha had promised to wed Edward White, another young man

employed upon the premises. Five minutes sufficed, amid giggling and suppressed ejaculations, for Tabitha to unfold a plan, and Hannah to accede to it, by which the deacon was to be victimized

Tabitha met her lover as she returned up the hill, and informed him of the part he was to play in the drama; so when the suitor, proud of his horse and horsemanship, pranced up the long lane, everything was in readiness for an appropriate reception.

The worthy man never dreamed of any mistake. A large, substantial farmhouse, with long barns and an abundance of out-buildings, surrounded by orchards, fields, and meadows-every thing evinced wealth and care.

Hannah answered his knock. "Yes, the Widow Adams resided here. She was absent, but would return by sunset. Would not the gentleman walk in and wait, the man would take his horse. Pigs, sh yes, there was quite a number —he could look at them." So Edward White threw the bridle over his arm and

the deacon accompanied him to the stable. More and more pleased after a due inspection of the place and many in-quiries, all of which his companion managed to answer satisfactorily, the visitor returned to the house, where a mug of flip awaited him, and he was placed in a large arm chair beside the fire in the clean, bright family room.

The logs snapped and sparkled in the huge fire-place; the long dresser, bril-liant with restarting the long dresser, brilnext room. liant with pewter and many-hned crock-

ery, gleamed in the fireli, ht; the teakettle sang merrily on the long tram-mel; the supper-table, with its spotless cloth and beautifully painted china, was their sleeping apartment, a bedroom ad-joining the kitchen.

liness and death, concluding by sweetly hoped they should see hir graphic description of his loneliness and again. She did not hope in vain. domestic troubles. Words and sighs of The orthodox year of mourning having ended, after a little coquettish pruconsolution were breathed around him. The widow bemoaned her bereaved condery the lady consented to fill the dition, "but she was an old woman and cant place in the deacon's houshold, and before the lapse of another year his had two such daughters. Her girls, before the lapse of another year his especially the eldest, had been such a family received a mistress and his children a mother who verified the Scriptural

mfort since her husband's death." The guest, looking unutterable things description of a perfect woman. at the damsel, " was sure it must be so while she comforted the mourner with shy, little glances, and sweetly lisped own works praise her in the gates." half finished sentences.

Supper over Mr. Dole arrived with a sled load of wood, drawn from a distant wood lot. The bargain for the pigs having been satisfactorily concluded, Tabitha Dole came to spend the evening. Apples were brought, nuts were brought, and a bowl of hot punch mixed. The tall clock in the corner strikes nine, Tabitha donned cloak and hood,

and, escorted by Edward White, ostensibly started homeward, but in reality the pair proceeded no further than the long back kitchen, when raking open the smouldering fire they quietly seated two women, who do not know each

themselves upon the settle in the chimnev corner.

Mrs. Adams rolled up her stocking, took the knitting sheath from her side, and placing both on a high mantel, brought the large family Bible and politely requested Deacon Cluff "to set points of the compass, or the locality of the house in order," which, after a slight show of modest hesitancy, he proceeded to do in his best style, which really was than approach one of her sister shoppers very good.

Prayers over, the widow, complaining of fatigue, but begging the visitor not to hasten his departure, sought her bedroom. The young ladies and Mr. Dole became more entertaining. Some cold chicken was brought, and another mug of flip made, as a bonne bouche before the guest set out on his long, cold ride. The merriment increased, till somehow the deacon found himself alone with Miss Susan Adams, who was demurely knitting in her mother's low rocking chair by the small, round light stand. He pushed his seat forward, and strove to take the work from her hand. She coquettishly resisted. The chair went forward another hitch, something intended to be sweet and complimentary was stammered, then everything swam before his vision, his eyes closed, his head sank on his breast, and the pious,

distinguished Deacon Cluff was fast asleep The maiden's needles clicked, the fire

snapped and sizzled, the cat purred on the hearth, the clock tick-tacked, ticktacked, then rang out eleven. The deacon never moved.

The door leading from the back kitchen was cantiously opened and four merry faces peeped in. Miss Susan put up her knitting, and with a motion to silence, softly opened the dairy-room door, and bringing forth a tall, upright churn, she quietly placed it between the sleep-er's knees, and then noiselessly covering the fire with ashes she blow out the candle and joined the guy quartette in the

A little suppressed laughter and the while a man and woman would have bowed at the first meeting, and would young men went to their chamber, have known each other on the first day. while the girls betook themselves to

A tight fit-The delirium tremens.

The root constitutes the plant's mouth. It terminates in a little sponge. The spenge drinks up the moisture from the urrounding earth. Every boy has seen in the woods the roots of some tree, planted by the birds or the winds in the previces of a rock, wandering down the sides of a boulder in search of nourishment. In one case, a horse-chestnut

tree, growing on a flat stone, sent out its roots thus to forage for food. They children rise up and call hor blessed, her husband also, and he praiseth her; her passed seven feet up a contiguous wall. turned at the top, and passing down seven feet upon the other side, found In his later years Deacon Cluff wa fond of relating how he found his second the needed nourishment there which wife, not failing to assure his hearers, with a merry twinkle of the eye, that he their own barren home denied them. A yet more singular instance of this search had never regretted his visit to the for food is related. A seed had been dropped by one of nature's husbandmen. a bird, in the decaying trunk of an old tree. It sprouted, put forth roots, branches and a little stem. But its We can very readily understand why women should be shy of holding con-verse with men without the ceremony roots in vain sought nourishment at the

breast of its dying foster mother. At length, abandoning all hope of support from her, they pushed out from home to of an introduction, but the stiffness and seek a living. They dropped to the ground a distance of sixty or seventy formatity which mark the meeting of other, is something altogether inexplifeet, and fastening there, succeeded in cable. Gontlemen speak to each other securing an independent livelihood. As time passed on, the old trunk died, dein the street or in the cars, when there is occasion, ask necessary questions, give courteous answers, and think nothing of cayed and disappeared. The new tree remained suspended, as it were, in the it. But let a lady want to know the mid-air, the roots proceeding downward, and the branches upward, from a point a street, and she will puzzle her haughty about equal-distant between the two .-head to any conceivable extent rather Exchange.

Exhibition of Choice Cattle

with a query. Failing finally to work out the problem, she is certain to select Probably the largest and finest exhibition of cattle ever held in the United The same shyness of each other marks States will come off at Boston in Sep-The calmness and screnity with which tember next, under the auspices of the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, and we believe that the they ignore each other's existence has something almost sublime about it, and country will be well represented on the the hauteur with which they receive a occasion by some of the representatives volunteered hint of a loose breastpin or of our finest herds. The amount to be a falling shawl from one of their own awarded in premiums is over \$22,000. Each of the following breeds-Short sex contrasts strangely with the gracious smile that greets similar attentions when Horns, Ayrshires, Jerseys, Devons, and Of course there are exceptions to this Hoisteins-will be awarded \$2,000, or \$10,000 in all for the five breeds; rule, but they are only exceptions. Nor do we think the fact cited the result of Guernseys and Herefords each \$695, or, if enough are shown to justify it, each affectation of any kind. On the con-\$2,000. In addition to these premiums, trary, most women seem utterly unconthe awards for dairy produce are very scious of any such peculiarity in themselves or others around them. And yet large, and farm animals-horses, sheep, swine, and poultry-are offered larger even highly sensible women do things of the kind every day. We once knew two ladies, both of them women of good known in this country, save that not one dollar has been offered for speed. The sense, who sat for weeks at desks not ten experiment is to be tried of holding a feet apart, engaged in the same work, without once exchanging a word, while egitimate agricultural show, unaided by horseracing. The only deviation from the strictly utilitarian standard is each of them came to know every genleman in the office. A formal introthe offer of \$1,500 for premiums on sadduction came at last and the two women dle-horses, which will secure an attracbecame bosom friends almost immediately. During all the time each wanted tive exhibition of fine animals, and encourage the production of a much-to-be-desired addition to the American to know the other, each knew who the other was, each was predisposed to like stable. Mr. C. S. Sargeant, of Brookher neighbor, but the want of the formal introduction was an impassable bar-rier which neither was sufficiently aggressive to overstep. Two men under similar circumstances would have been line, Mass., who is the executive officer of the organization, will be glad to furnish full information to all who are interested, and he especially requests communications from breeders as to the numacquainted within less than an hour, ber of entries they will make.

There cannot be a pleasant smile upon the lips of the hopeless. The blow which crushes the life will shatter the smile. thing to hope for."

Twenty-two mile Desert, five or six tall columns of sand, backed up by as many whirlwinds. At sea these would have een waterspouts, but upon the desert they were only what we might call sand-spouts. The columns appeared to be ten feet in diameter and one thousand feet in height. Although they waltzed about over the plain for two or three hours, they never came together nor ever lost their distinct cylindrical form, and when spouts are well known to old prospectors, and seem to indicate a change of weather. We have frequently seen in the of the Carson, not less than ten or fifteen over the plains at the same time. It is seldom that they come together, but when they do they dart forward like two flashes of lightning, and an explosion like a heavy blast ends all, and the two columns of sand at once fall to the ground. Those who have not been upon our great deserts and have never witnessed these grand sandspouts or the

there is a grain field which extends for thirty-five miles, and is of an average lately travelled through this immense grain field estimate the total average yield at sixteen bushels to the acre, which will give a total yield of 2,867,premiums than have hitherto been 200 bushels, or 86,015 tons. This amount of grain would load 8,601 cars, which, if made up in one train, would reach over 80 miles, or from Bantas to the Oakland wharf. There is, however, a much west side. From Lathrop to Merced, a distance of over 50 miles, the railroad