

He read in that fond glance, love welling up However, as the time passed, and he did not 'ar-From its full fountain-deep and purerive at the moment, she began to change her mind, and to wonder how she ever permitted White to And when before High Heaven, in accents firm occupy her heart with such a noble fellow as They vowed unchanging truth, and constancy, Brown. Methought I ne'er beheld a nobler pair; "Brown wouldn't have failed—ne would not. I Or one that happier seemed in mutual love. know-A gentle, half-breathed murnur floating 'round,

Such thoughts were running in her mind, when there was a rap at the door. She knew White was there, and forgetting her resentment, flew to admit What wa r surprise on fin t it wa not White but Brown ! "Don't be surprised," panted the delighted lover I shouldn't have dared to come---'fraid of the old au-but I saw him-middle of the afternoon told me-{I'm so out of breath I can't hardly speak)-be wasn't coming home till midnight." so you took an opportunity of visiting me du-"Bo you took an opportunity of visiting are qu-ring his absence, ch?" "Lydia smiled on him at first, but then she look-ed thoughtful and finally appeared quite perplexed. She was considering what a rix she would be in if White should be coming along about that time. "You musu't stop," said she, nervously. "Fu-

White. Run in there and get out of the house as soon as possible!" She jushed White into the kitchen, and hasten-ed to the front door.

Having made up her mouth to give her dear fa-

ther a sweet kiss as soon as he entered, she stood ready to throw her arms around his neck-when, to her astonisionent who should appear but, Brown. I need scarcely inform the reader that White impelled by the same laudable curiosity which led nake the discovery we

was something of a whirlpool before, but now it has widened its sweeps and seems to be drawing everything into its vortex. The morning after I reached here, I went about

the town to note the changes and improvements. I could scarcely believe my eyes. The northern point, where the Bay pours its waters into the Golden Gate, was covered with honse nearly to the ses made him feel philosophical; and on the morn-ing we speak of him, he stood at an early howr in houses. The central and highest hill on which the -street, gazing mechanically at the telegraphic town is built, was shorn of its chapparel and stud-When does she (ic) start?
You had better ax in thar.
When does she (ic) start?
You had better ax in thar.
When does she (ic) start?
The loafer was shown to the door of the building, and by look or crook found his way up three fights of stairs into the telegraphic office. The forward.
Forud? (id?) who's she? In other parts of the town the change was equil-ly great. Tents ind canvas houses had given place to large and handsome edifices, blanks had been filled up, new notes opened, market houses in op-

nent candidate, is a gentleman of uni His knowledge of the history, civil regulations and present condition of California, is upperior to that of any other person in the State. Had he been content to accept the nonination for Governor, how could be elected, and would do better service than in any other position. He is not an active politi-cian, and scarcely a party man, which will weaken his chapte of election as Senator.

The other candidates, Mr. Semple and Dr. Gwin, are nearly out of the question, though there is not

ous proportions—the whole being surmounted by a head which was covered with a grey five year old (at least) sealskin cap. This sum total—legs, pants, feet, shoes, body and chapeau, was the pro-perty of Zehas Homespun.

nzing thus wise

Zenns had been on a bat the night previous, and had squandered full half a dollar on himself in white-eye and sweetning. But his returning sen-ses made him feel philosophical; and on the morn-

Years glided by-and 'neath the vine-clad cot, Retired from cares and din of city life, They dwelt 'mid nature's lux'rics-One bright boy With his fair sister, shared their parent's love---Their infant charms, new pleasures gave to life-Lem sadness wings-a constant, deep'ning flow -Of happiness was theirs pure, unalloyed, If aught be pure, on this sin-blighted earth. Music from harp and lute, rang through the aisles Of that fair temple, blent with sweeter strains Of yocal preise.

Like zephyrs calm at eve, fell on my ear-

"How beautiful ! too beautiful for earth !"

Time passed-again I sought That bright Elysian-dear abode of peace. [changed, But now "sad sick ning thought" the scene was On a low couch, soft lanned by summer breeze, The lovely Ellen lay, but deathly pale. The rose had left her cheek, yet beauty still Glowing in light unearthly, lingered there. A well-known form bent o'er her-tears fell fast-He gazed upon the wreck of his fond hopes. The rider of the pale horse passed that way. And marked her for his victim-ruthless foe 1 His arrow flew, aimed at hor heart; and now She's dying-soon her spirit unconfined. Will join her children's angels in the sky. [Throne" For there they've found a lodgment-near the Life ceased-what pangs rent anguished Edwin's soul !

No baim could soothe his aching, bleeding heart. Widowed and childless-left alone on earth. A rayless gloom enveloped future years-He felt that life had lost all powers to charm. Day had departed wild and desolate. Upon the bank of a deep-flowing stream; Whose moon-lit waters murmured and low, He stood-a wretched maniac-dismal thoughts Flit through his fevered brain-dark-winged despair Was brooding o'er his coul-I heard a plungo-Down the dark depths, he found a wat'ry grave. Brooklyn, Jan., 1850. KATE

STANDING UPON HIS LIGHTS -- Some forty year ago, when a man's respectability depended much ago, when a man's respectability depended much, on his taking a newspaper, a certain shrewd old fellow was one morning enjoying the luxury of pe-rusing his paper (although he labored under the great disadvanings of not knowing a single letter of the alphabet) when a more knowing neighbor of his to be alphabet. the appnabet,) when a more knowing neighbor of his happened in perhaps to borrow his paper observing to him that he had his paper wrong end up. The old gentleman, drawing himself up in all the pomposity of offended dignity, exclaimed: "I would have you know, sir, that if I take a paper and new for if I have and pay for it. I have a right to read it which end up I please."

Externer Monuter-The Pitteburg Salardey Visiter tells a story of two prim ladies who enter-ed a complaint against a neighbor for bathing is a stream fire hundred yards from their door and when asked how they could recognize him at that distance, replied, "On we seed a spy glass !"

There was never known a decent abolition who would aloop with a negro in his bed.

The quickest way to reach the seat of was at to sit down in a horney's nest; 1 =

ther'll be home-I expect him every 'minute-and if he should flud yon\_\_\_\_" " Pshaw ! there's no danger," said Brown. " He

won't be home yet awhile. And if he comes I can slip into the kitchen and get out at the back door."

Finding she could not send her lover away, Lydia resolved to make the most of him while heistaid "Oh," said Brown, "I've a rich joke to tell

"Do let me hear it."

"As I way coming this way to night, who do you thick I met? "Who ?"

Your particular friend-Mr. White." "My particular friend !" sneered pretty Lydin. "Yes-but never mind that-I aint afraid of

"Bat how did you know him ?" "Oh, I had caught a glimpse of him before .-But he didn't know me, and that's the cream of the

How so f

the vas coming this way, we got talking about the folks in these diggins. Bays I, "old squire Lit-tic lives somewhere here, don't he ?" "Yes," says he, grinning-for the moon shone, and I could see him grin-" do you know his daughter !" "I're heard of her," said I, she's pretty, they say."-"Well she isn't anything clee," says White; and he looked at me just as if he was pulling the wool over my eyes completely. She has plenty of shit up in the dark room together, flew at each beaux, I hear," eays I, "Yes," says he, langhing, other like two wild beasts, I would beg to inform there's a fellow by the name of Brown trying to him that he is very muchin error. The rivals did cane in there. I suppose you know," "Oh yes," nothing of the sort, as we shall see. Brown heard a light footstep, and knew White mys I, but he can't !"

"I looked very closely at 10m, and saw he didn't mistrust that I was Brown, and could bardly keep mattust that I was Brown, and could hardly keep from Laughing right out. "He can't come in says If "There's as follow by the name of White that's going to cut him out I heat." "Yes," says he. "White stands a pretty good chance, I guess. I know White." "Do you though I says L. " Can't you introduce me some time I in return, Til do you if you were Brown"

"I talked with the fellow in this way for some

ready, had his eye at the key-hole. "What ! you again !" said Lydia, bestowing upon Brown the kiss she had reserved for her venerable parent. How glad I am you came back. But it "Love makes the heart bold," said Brown,giving

Lydia on extra hug, for the express benefit of White, who, he expected was at the key hole. "I began to think the old man hadn't come after all; so I come back to bid you good bye more deliberately

"Ah Tyou are a good fellow," said Lydia, "but I can't let you stop now. I really expect father forward.

every minute." "Well, I'll go pretty soon, but I must finish tell-ing you how I bluffed off your dear friend-White

"My dear friend !" echoed Lydia contemptous-ly; "I wish you to know how I detest that fellow

"I thought so; and for that reason when I had the talk with him on the road, as I was telling you, out of consideration for your feelings, I determined he shouldn't visit you to night. So I followed him until he didn't dare to come any farther, for fear I would mistrust he was coming to see you. Didn't I bluff him off, and wouldn't I laugh to see him en-

ter now !". "What a fool I have been making of myself," thought White, glaring through the key-hole.-"Brown is a man Lydia loves after all; and instead of fooling him so completely as I thought 1 was doing, when we met he was all the time play-ing off a contemptible trick on me! I'll rush in and demolish him, and tell that laughing saucy "Why, you see we fell in with cach other, and jade just what I think of her." "Why is a coming this way we got talking about White was on the point of carrying this savage on the floor!

resolution into effect, when an unusual bustle in the parlor caused him to delay. He heard Lydia whisper " father is coming," he heard the parting kiss, the front door opening—and the next moment Brown was thrust unceremoniously, into the kitchen, where he, himself was concealed.

If the reader imagines that the rivals, on being

was in the room.

irritated White met and and the Brown.-

Lydia thinks she has been making fools of us, but believe both understand her perfectly." "Little doubt about that," said White bitterly.

future." futore."

"I talked with the fellow in this way for some time, and kept my countenance so well that hell be surprised. I reckon, when he learns I'm Brown Minself. Waan't it a rich joke Lydia 7". "Al, very, replied the gril laughing heartily. "Bot what noise is that ?" "There are footsteps..." "Us Q, it is hillis!" exclamed Lydia hof a little fustored. "Quick guick, you must be cone..." "So the is not work is thought. I wonder a man be work is not man. He would be reme..." "I so thread a you were decayed?" "I so thread would be the find a roice which sounded so strangely that he had a

poorceive nuthin' per-ic-culier 'bout them strings, only one's bigger 'en tother-ic. That's the lightnin' line, the big 'un-said an ur-

ing, and by book or crook found his way up three flights of stairs into the telegraphic office. attendants inquired what the gentleman had to Forud ? (ic!) who's the ? What will you send?

Send whar ? This is the telegraph office, sir. Well, (ic!) who in thunder said it wu'nt ! I supposed you had business, sir. Nothing of the sort (ic!)-quite the re-(ic!)eration and all the characteristics of a great com mercial city fairly established. Portsmouth Square was filled with lumber and house frames, and nearwhat will you have?

What will you have t Want to make some (ic:) 'quiries The hour being early, and little doing, the clerks very charitably determined upon some fan with the fellow, with a view to sobering him. The opporpast six weeks seemed little short of magic At first I had difficulty in believing that what I looktunity for anything gratuitous escaped them, how ever, for as they commenced a consultation upon the best means to benefit the intruder, he stepped Wonderful ends. On my way to call upon Col. Fremont, whom I found located with his family in the Happy Valley. up to one of the batteries, which happened, fortunately, to be but lightly charged, and, concluding that the knobs were portable, he pulled his cap over his forchead and attempted to remove one of I saw a company of Chinese carpenters putting up the frame of a Canton made house. In Pacific st the balls; the next instant Zenas lay surctched up-

He arose, as best he could, and turned to the clerk with :

Look bere, mister (ic!)-wot's ver name ! I kin lick as many sich like skunks as you as could be druv into a forty acre lot! Wot in thunder did yer (ic1) knock a innercent man down that way

for oh t Nobody touched you, said the clerk. The devil (ic!) they didn't?

Not set 1 for the probability of the probability came in contact with the battery, and away he went again, heels over head, across the floor? Look yere !-- continued the sufferer, who by this time was well night sobered-blast yure infernal

pictur', wot in thunder are you about ? You musn't handle the tools observed the clerk. I ou must i handle the tools, observed the clerk, nearly bursting with laughter. Look you I Mr. wot's yire name, I arnt to be fooled this ere way for mithing I arnt. By thun-der I I'm n independent individuoal, I am ; and this yere knockin' people down, without notice of no kind, arat, the thing. Ef you'll open that yere door, I'll go out of this and no question ared.

That's the door, sir. No delabora of That brass handle ! ..... Ber - Martine

Yes. I'm blowed of you do though | This child don't moddle with no more Aerdware in this trap, no how! The door was opened by the clerk, and the fel-low sidled out. A suppressed laugh pervaded the countenance of the attendant as Zenas departed. which as the door closed, vented itself in a broad haw haw. You're a smart young gentleman, you are ' bayl-ed the loafer, Arough the toy hat a way mart young man! - You'd like to get out of that, and go to your breaking, hime by may be ' And ef yer dog it any grub after noon, jes let a feller about 500 to \$400 per M. Five saw-mills 'at Sama noddle-with no more hardware in this trap, no

others, already mo

itioned. Money brings 14 per

cent monthly, on loan. Mr. Marye of Baltimore, who came out in the Panama, has sold a steam engine which cos him \$2,000 for \$15,000. Some

In general opinion is unanimous in favor of the factorial opinion is unanimous in favor of the factorial constitution. It will be adopted with scarcely a dissention vote. Mr. J. McHenry Holingsworth, ex-member from San Josephin, who came out as Licentenant in the New York Regiment, goes to Washington with the Constitution, by the Californ with a significant of the members on the adjournment of the Convention, subscribed \$500 for the manufacture of or sum they california california constitution. mercial city fairly established. Portsmouth Square of a sunfiber of California gold to be presented was filled with lumber and house frames and near-ly every street in the lower part of the city was at Monterey, whom I met in Portmouth square blocked up with goods. The change which had this evening, showed me a splendid gold watch, been wrought in all parts of the town during the worth an equal amount, which they had purchased part of work and the second during the solution of a state of the second during the solution of the second during the second durin

past six weeks seened little short of magic. At for him. first I had difficulty in believing that what I look ed upon was real, so utterly inadequate seemed the visible means for the accomplishment of such when I hat wrote. The diggers on the forks of the American Feather and Yuba Rivers, meet with wonderful ends. of the San Joaquim, as far as the Towalume, the big lumps are still found. I have not heard from the Maripesa since I wrote you of Fremont's mine. I saw a company of Chinese carpenters putting up the Marlposa since I wrote you of Fremont's mine-the frame of a Canton-made house. In Pacific st. Capt. Walker, who has a company on the Prituma, another Celestial restaurant had been opened, and sisteram that flows into the Tulare Lakes, was every vessel from the Chinese ports brings a fresh lately in Monteroy, buying explicit. His compa-importation. An olympic circus, on a very hand-some scale, is in full operation, and a company of Ethiopian screenders anuse the public nightly.— attends ther movements. The placers on Trinite "Delmonico's" is the fashionable cating house, where the deliver have not turned out so well as was expected. "Definionicos" is the fashionable cating house, where you get builed ergs at 75 cents each, and dinner at \$1,50 to \$5, according to your appetite. A little muslin abed replaces in the title of the " frying House." A number of fine billiard rooms and bowling alleys have been opened, and all other de-vices of spending money brought into successful operation. The gamblers complain no longer of dull prospecta." There are hundreds of mont, rop-

operation. The gatiblers complain no longer of dull prospects. There are hundreds of monte rou-letter and faro tables, which are crowded inightly until a late hour, and where the most inveterate excesses of gaming may be witnessed. The reuts of houses have increased rather than fullen, since I last wrote. I might give hundreds of instances, but it would be only a repetition of hundreds of others along the part of the reuts of hundreds of turday last. The tickly senson on the Bacramenta which was The sickly senson on the Sacramento which was upusually sovere and protracted this year, is mean-in over. At least one-third of the miners have more or less suffered from chills and lever, and large numbers have died. There have been many cases of diarybea here and in Monterey, but not of a serious nature. The weather now is much more genial this when I first arrived, and the daily bur-risines have almost antirely massed. Yesterday evening the Paness arrived. No size was more thin half certain that des bringht any-thing but has few hours after her arrived. No size of 37 bags and is the largest ever received at some single office in the United States. The California lakes out 16,000 letters, and would take out 23,000 could the new mail be opened before use depar-ture. There written up to the latest moment, and mine close on the mail will do so before use. engine which cost him \$2,000 for \$15,000. Some drawing paper which cost \$10 in New York brought 164 here. I find little change in the prices of pro-visions and merchandise, though he sam paid for labor has diminished. Town lots are continually, on the rise. fifty carabots in the Happy Valley, half a mile from town bring \$3,500. I have met with a number of my fellow passengers here, near-ly all of whom have done well, some of them hav-ing already realized \$20,000 and \$30,000. I astimate the present population of San Frantail felle

I Cavit Watt-A Yankee is never upset by the astornabing. He walks upon the Alph with his basic in his pockets and the mode of his same re-servations the mission of Ningers. One of his case some among the mission of the lighting theory is saming the light of the office lighting theory is saming to the office of the lighting theory is manage to Washingets. If Tan adverset, was fire ruply, if any wash-L must look they washing was the rejunctor