

infant. Her husband sat beside her

one hand held her wasted fingers clasped

lovingly within it, with the other he turned

dith's recovery-he tried not to hope it-

she met his gaze, she whispered feebly,-

Clifford could scarcely restrain a cry of

joy as he met her rational gaze, and heard

her speak in her usual tones, but he replied

calmly, Forgive you and love you better

than ever, sweet wife; but you are too

paper, and glanced at Judith.

ives inhabiting those islands, and to de-

A TALE OF THE SOUTH.

BY MRS. E. L. SAXON.

(CONTINUED.)

FOLDING A TOWEL, and wetting it in coo water, he laid it across her forehead, then kissing her again, he went out into a room -in which he kept his books and papers (and which Judith dignified with the name of 'Clifford's library,'):o write out some papers that he would need on the following day. This room adjoined her father's bed toum, that he had occupied during life It was no a fitted up as a sitting room .-Judith will retained her own.

As Of ford left her, she looked af er him the tears coursing slowly down her burning cheeks. Tears were no strangers to Judith's eves; often when every other was closed in sleep, she wept and praved that the d cam might vanish ; but how could . the shadow pass from her nend when the object was ever before her gaze.

'Go on, Judith, tell me all ; the blow has Clifford's last endearing words had well fallen : no after stroke can harm me now n gh broken her heart. Had he been the and he pressed his hand hard against his Liast unkind, she could have borue it bet breast. ter; but the ariows of remorse were buried do p in her bleeding heart.

unlike her soft, low tone. She begun at We all know the might of human pus- her meeting with Garrison on her return sions, and who can say to their wild waves from school-of his influence over her, of as they sweep across the heart, 'Thus far her boundless love for him, of her father's shalt those go and no further.' The barrirevelation to her, and his threat, if she re-

ers we erect against them are of sand, and vealed it to Clifford, he would load her with their first wild rush envelopes them. his dying curse-of her meeting with Gar-Judith did not nurse this once pure but rison at the spring; and here her mind "now guilty love. She strove with-praye s seemed again to wander, and she concluand tears to overcome it, and she believed ded wildly, 'Now, Clifford, I would kneel that she could if not so constantly assocci- here at your feet and ask forgiveness, but I something was weighing on her mindated with Garrison.

She heard a step in the hall, and she and then I could do no more than creen had brought on brain fever, but her youth spired. knew that it was his, for had not her heart often bounded at the sound ! But it apassed through the sitting room, and pre- me."

She sunk down as she concluded her sently she heard his voice in conversation bitter confession, and leaned her head heawith Clifford. After They sat for a few brief moments, she was startled from a half vily against the sha p edge of the table .-She was almost deprived of feeling, and concious dream by the sound of the tea bell. Again they returned to Clifford's her heart lay cold as ice within her. Clifford did not even start when he room, and she heard the clock chime the heard her call his uncle's name. He passing hours, until eleven sounded on her heard her in stern silence, but, when she ear, but her mind was so confused she concluded her words he rose and bent over could scarce number the strokes. It took all her powers of forbearance to prevent her.

for remaining after all that had passed, and 'No, no, Judith, my heart is not broken, load herself with the bitterest reproaches the scream of agony from passing her lins. The intense pain in her head grew eve- only wounded ; it is not in that heart to for so cruelly deceiving Clifford. ry instant more terrible, until she felt as if blame thee, my poor, poor child. We she should go mad, and revealing all to will leave this place, so filled with bitter Clifford atone would save her. While memory, and together seek another home. this thought was in her mind, she heard I, too, have been to blame. I was follow Garrison rise and go to his room, which ing my ambinious dreams, unmindful of was on the second floor. She tossed aside dearer interests. Do not tremble so, my the covering, and sprung to the floor. She darling; surely you did not think that I ravings was terribly excited, and in her haste, she could cast you from me. No, my Judith nassed on into her father's' o'd bedroom you shall learn to love me ye'. Look up her night garment fluttering around her, '-and see, I can even smile,' and her feet gleaming white and bare on Joduth hied her head and looked ful the dark caken floor. She pushed open in his face; but it was a fixed glassy stare, the door of the room in which Clifford re- and her white lips moved, but emitted no mained, and passing in, shut and locked it sound. She trembled in every limb, till her thin night dress fluttered as if blown knew she was good and true-how truebehind her. Clifford was seated at a table, bending by the wind over a large volume which lay before him He surve to raise her to her feet, but His face was towards the door, and he she seemed powerless to stand, and he his looked up as he heard it close.' Starting ted her in his arms as easily as if she had up, he exclaimed, Good heavens, Judith, he n an infant, for that I ok seemed to endow him with more han mor al strength. what can st! you !' Her face was pale now, her usually soft He carried her across the room, unlocked eves had a strange, unnatural glare, and the door and went out into her father's old she replied in hurried accents, 'Nothing : bed room. only I have that to tell you that will make The moon was shining brightly, but cle. He blamed him but for two things :

star of glory has rushed from its orbit, and Clifford's room, and he had heard Judith's darkness, worse than death, is about me .excited tones with surprise for Clifford had Oh Judith, my wife, could no hand but told him she was ...ffering wi h one of her thine strike the blow ?' severe headaches.

He rose as he spoke, and staggered to Cliffor ! had laid his wife again on her his chair. The strong man's agony was bed, but still held bes against his breast. terrible to witness, for he reeled like a She seemed to be sinking into a lethargic drunkard. His lips were apart and yet the state, and he thought it was the stupor of teeth hard set, like ons in mortal anguish; death. In his misery he groaned aloud .he veins upon his temples stood out like He heard his uncle's step, and speaking cords, and his fingers worked convulsively quickly, 'The lamp, the lamp, for God's at the coth about his throat, as though sake : Judith is dving !' even that slight pressure were choaking Quick as thought Garrison stood beside

had pressed it. She turned her face to

wads her husband, and even in his own o

verwhelming grief, he marked and pitied

the agony that was impressed upon every

lineament Her look reminded him of the

day when she returned from her lonely

ride and he sat by her father's dying bed

-and said:

him. He set the lamp on the toilet, for Every vestige of color had faded from his trembling hands refused to hold it .ladities cleek, and her long hair, pushed He handed Clifford a bottle of colugne,back to m her forehead, hung heavy and and darted out. damp around her, from the wet cloths that

not retired. His room was firectly

Clifford had now loosed her nerveless arms from round his neck, and laid her down upon the pillow. Soon Aunt Nanny hurried in. She applied every restorative in her knowledge, till she almost gave up in despair. She rubbed her cold hands vigorously, pressing her lips upon them, and moistening them He controlled himself sufficiently to speak with her tears.

weak to talk. The last night of which you Garrison flew to the stable, and saddling speak was more than a week ago, so you and bridling his horse with his own hands must not exert yourself.' mounted and set out for the dwelling of He could no longer restrain the tears

Dr. Hilton, The powerful horse he rode that broke from 'neath his drooping lids, barricaded with half a yard of shirt collar, seemed to understand how depended on his and fell on Judith's pale cheeks.

She spoke in harsh, bitter accents, very speed, and soon he retuned, accompanied 'You see, Judith, I weep for very joy .by the physician, whom he fortunately Grief was powerless to effect me thus ; but met at his own gate, returning from a late my Master has been most merciful to me :

place by Judith's bed.

and he lifted his eyes reverently upward. Judith lifted her hand, and passed in Dr. Hilton was the same physician who attended her father in his last illness, and over his neck. 'Oh, my God,' she exhe was shocked at the change in her ap- claimed fervently, 'make me worthy of pearance. The restoratives he applied this my noble husband.

on you.

She had unconciously quoted from soon roused her, but then her ravings were horr ble to hear. The physician said that great author. There was more deep, fer vent love in Judith's heart at that moment know that you would spurn me from you, that the constant thinking of this trouble for Clifford than Garrison had ever in-

to my mother's grave, and lie down and and good constitution would most proba-'Clifford, you must wear or keep our ring die, for all all are gone, and now I have bly bear up under it This be told Clifford until I claim it, and that shall not be until woke no answering throb to night. He broken the only heart that ever truly loved who implored him to do his utmost to save I can wear it worthily. A month ago I prayed to die ; now, I wish to live. When

> 'Oh, don't let my child die.doctor-den't I Fecuver, let me go and stay awhile with let her die,' sobled Aunt Nanny, from her | Edith Dunstain,; she was my dearest friend at school-she is now a happy wife and a

The doctor was wondering in his own mother.' 'All shall be as you wish; but be quiet to a young lady aged 21 years and weighand listen to me : Never fear me again my Judith-I am not so terrible as you Clifford in the most imploring accents not deemed. You should have told me earlier, and ob how much of suffering / I might have saved you I I would have borne thes to another home from whene I would

have charmed even memory away. Judith, the heart that could cast thee off

er leaning against that post, swirling a walking stick, and now and then coaxing the hair on his upper lip, and watching every lady that passes, not that he cares to see them. but is anxious to know whether

the leaves of the large family Bible that lav upon his knees-he was seeking from they observe him ? He belongs to the its holy pages consolation and courage to stuck up crowd. endure the loss that he felt was vet to be

What is the occasion ? He happens to hs. He had hardly dared to think of Juhave a rich father and a foolish. yain mother, who have taught him that he is better although the thought of shroud and coffin than common folks, and that poverty is for that fair form was filled with bitterness almost the same as vulgarity and meanakin to death. He lifted his eys from the

ness and so he has become stuck up. He doesn't take pains to learn anything Her eves were fixed on his face and when because he don't feel the need of knowing more ; he don't work for he never was re-Clifford, I thought I had killed you, you quired to,and he is so extensively stuck up

looked so deathly write. Ah, me, last that he has not the least idea he will ever night was a bitter night ! But can you come down. forgive me ? For you can never know There goes a young girl-lady she calls what I suffered before I inflicted so much

and that is all she is.

herself-with the most condescending air, nobody in particular, and an all pervading consciousness that 'all creation and the

rest of mankind are gazing enraptured upon her ; she never earned the salt she cats. and is very anxious lest she shall be troubled to make a selection from the 50 young person.

men. all of whom are dving for her, she Then sir. I have here a bill furnished by supposes. She is one of the stuck up folks the keepers of the national Hotel, where Kossuth and his party stopped here, on his That oldish gentleman over the way,return from the South, when they were up-

on their own expenses. I believe there guarded b a gold headed cane, with a were then six persons, they stopped at the pompous pationizing air, do you ice him ! National Hotel about four days, and their off his leather apron and begun is speculate successfully in real estate. There are other stuck up fool of this government was paying their expenses. class, some stuck up by having been, some Behold the difference ! Certain gentlemen who voted to pay this bill, do not like

to vote \$1,500 for the poor of Washington of pride ; they are not distinguished folks, NO VOTE in the popular elections ; Ger-

trate at another time, the father of the aforesaid youthful bridegroom was married to a younger sister of the fat brides

The boy husband is brotherinlaw to his father, and the old man's wife is step mo-

Now, sir, here is a bill paid to Messers.

mand indemnity for the plunder of seve-14 American ships trading and fishing in the Brown, hotel keepers of this city, for Louis Kossuth and his suite, of \$4,566,32 .-For that I never intend knowingly to vote, directly or indirectly.

Several voices. Read the items. Mr. Jones. The items are as follows : To board of Gov. Kossuth and suil, having en parlors and twenty-two chambers, thirteen and a half days, 28 persons : \$3,888,00

SUNDRIES. Ohampaign, Sherry, Madeira, cigars, lemonade, bar bill,-Washing, medicines, post offce stamps, porterage and mess engers, hack hire paid at different times, telegraphs, sugar, brandy and whiskey at room. porter and ale, envelopes, bar

bers bi'l, amounting to Bill for carriage engaged for Fovernor and suit.

That is a bill for twenty-three persons. transpired.

A MOUNTAIN OF SOAP .- Many wonderful fossil remains and petrifaction have late-He belongs to the stuck up too. He has bill was \$74, being \$3 08 cents per day ly been brought to light by the mining oponly been so about ten years, since he got for each person, when they were paying erations in the interior of California. At their own expenses, and something over a depth of one hundred and fifty nine feet. in Table mountain. A curious article of real soap has also been discovered, which closely resembles Castile soap, and more ver answers an excellent purpose for wash-

> together, it is impossible to say ; but the the mountains, and it has been sufficiently tried in the city to prove there is no mistake about it.

If all the stories of California be true, it certainly must be a great country. Here is another wonderful discovery that has receptly been made :

It is not long since we announced the discovery of a mine of BLUE MASS in El arrival we see that in the upper part of Todd's valley a small spring or stream of oil, possessing all the properties of Castor has been discovered.

Fejee Archipelago. The obstinate and refractory nature of these savages demanding the exercise of vigerous and harsh measures, the comman der of the John Adams, deemed it expedi-

ent to teach them their obligations to the human race, and did so in a manner that made some impression upon them, and which it is hoped they will long remember. During the cruisings of the John Adams in the Fejee group of islands, five sharp engagemen a took place between her crew and the canibals of Polynesia, and in which American valor was always trium-

phant.

Five of the largest towns were burned, and all the houses therein reduced to ash 65. \$19.50

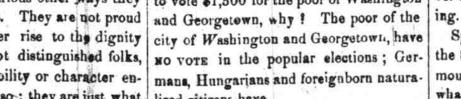
We learn that an important treaty has been ratified between Commander Bout-\$4,566 32 well and Tui Nite or Tokambau, the King during thirteen and a half days, amount- of Fejee on behalf of the American Goving. I believe to some \$14 per day for each ernment, the particulars of which have not

The visit of this ship to the Feice Islands has resulted in revestablishing order and restoring the confidence of American citizens residing there.

\$14 per day for each person, when this decomposed Oyster shells have been found

Specimens have been exbibited all over the State, and it is a fixed f ct that a real mountain of soap exists in California. By what process the ingredients were thrown article is now actually extensively used in

mana. Hungarians and foreignborn natura-



time a justice of the peace, an alderman, a constable, and in various other ways they get stuck up notions. They are not proud people, for they never rise to the dignity

for thay have not ability or character enough to make them so; they are just what they appear to be, stuck up. Let them

In Bracken County, Ky, Squire Schoolfield recently united in marriage a boy on-

ly fifteen years old, weighing 70 pounds, ing 150 pounds.

r to her brotherinlay

In the same house, by another magisold man was 64 and the girl 17.

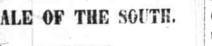
ty should spring into existence. ----Ain't Got No Nails ! WE invite the lovers of fun to join us in a

hearty laugh we are just now having over the story told by one of our Northern cotemporaries, of a tall, gawky looking couns tryman, who during the height of the bus-

onversation.

iness season last fall, walked into one of the largest mhelene to dry goods patablish ments on Broadway, and entirely disregarding the invitations of the numerous salesmen to inspect the latest patterns strode. into the counting room, where the heads

lized citizens have. Is it any wonder that the American par



you hate me forever. I cannot hide it there was no light in Judith's room. He one for not telling him that he loved and nonneed her out of mmediate danger - I tione

Garrison walked the floor of the adjoin room, and wrung his hands in agony He felt that he was in some way connected with this terrible event, for he heard he mingling his name with Clifford's in her

mind what could have so changed his

young friend, but before he departed, her

ravings revealed all. She would plead to-

to hate her. She would upbraid Garrison

Clifford's great heart pitied him. His grief was sacred, for he judged by his own how deep it must be. He did not know. until she was so fearfully stricken down, how much he had loved her Now, i her husband loved her, he had not cursed seemed her revelation only endeared her to him. He thought, if away from his unbut reason fled before she knew it. cle, she would learn to love him. He But once alone had Garrison felt an

emotion of envy towards Clifford. It was her confession had already told; and if evone night they all were gathered round er man possessed a Christian heart, it was Judith's bed, watching through the long Clifford. Early in life he had drank from night, thinking each long drawn breath a heavenly fountain, and and found its was the last effort of the prisoned soul strisweet to his soul. "Tis true, that he was ving to rend the bars of its frill prison. 'slave to no sect.' but he strove to walk up-

right before God and man, and now he and find a brighter home. Clifford's arm prayed, with Christian fervor, that hate and heart sustained her and Garrison tho't, even in death I connot touch her. might not enter his heart against his un-

Towards morning, the physician pro-

would reject the guardianship of an angel The house where these marriages occur But try and steep. i his is the first rationed, is a little cabin, constructed of round al gleam I have seen from those dear eves in so many days, that I could look on them logs, and located in a deep hollow between two lofty hills, where the sun is only visiforever.

Judith closed her eyes ; she did not ble four hours each day. sleep, but lay in silent communion with WITICISMS .- An Eastern Editor says a her own heart. She was absolutely hap-

man in New York got himself into troubpy in comparison with her past dread and suffering. All had been revealed, and still le by marrying two wives.

should we do with nails ? A Western Editor replies by assuring her, nay, he forgave her in that bitter hour his contemporary that a good many men Haint ye got no nails, ch ? in that section had done the same thing by only marrying one.

emphasis, motioning toward the door. A Northern Editor retorts that quite a The individual in search of nails took number of his acquaintances found trouble his time about it, and then left the countenough by barely promising to marry .ing room. In turn he asked every clerk without going further.

A Southern Editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough when simply found in company with another man's wife.

In Sweeden, a man who is seen drunk four times, is deprived of hi avote at elec

of the establishment were sitting in close

A facetious correspondent of the Placer Press suggests to the discoverer that he After taking a cursory glance of the would perhaps do well to make a proposiroom, and surveying attentively the faces tion to the ElDorado People to purchase of the occupants, he asked with an unctihis spring : they might use it to advantage ous Yankee nasal twang : in working off their blue mass. 'Say, yeou, got any nails !'

Nails, sir, Nails I repeated the most dig-12 Sir, I am a doctor-I have ented nified Dombey of the firm. No, sir, what pain in the head of navigation, and also drawn teeth from the mouth of a river : I Wal, I dunno, thought male ye mout. have anatomized the side of a mountain, blistered the foot of a hill, felt the pulse of No, sir, replied Dombey again, with an an arm of the sea, plastered a cut on the hand of nature, and cured a felon on the finger of scorn.

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Why is a shoemaker like a preacher. Because he does much for soles.

Some girls in kissing, convert their little mouths into evelet holes, just as if they were going to suck a straw, or give went

the same question, and received the information from all , that mails formed no part of the stock of the establishment.

Well, said he, going towards the door, Don't keep nails here, no how.

The principal salesman, whose dignity to a vistle, as Sam Weller would say. Let was hurt by the idea that any one should it be reformed.