

[From the Edwardsville Republican.] A Story of a Song.

BY DELL HAWTHORNE.

"Deep as first love, and wild with all regret, So sweet, so sad the days that are no more."

Morna arose, glanced up and saw Ray's eyes fixed upon her. She swayed forward and would have fallen, had not Ray caught her in his arms.

"My little one," he said, very gently, "can you not be brave and patient for my sake?"

No answer came from the pale lips, but a teardrop fell from one of the ivory keys.

"Only in seeming will we be parted. Our hearts will still meet and hold sweet communion though we may never clasp hands again. Love will unite us, even though the ocean waves roll between us. Through all my life your face will be before me, the guiding star of my existence. My path cannot be utterly cheerless even in the darkest night, because it has been glorified by the sunshine of your love. And you—you will not forget me, I know. One last kiss, and then good-bye. Good-bye, dear darling!"

And Ray Allison walked out from the rose-tinted room into the cold, pitiless moonlight, with the feeling of one who had been suddenly transported from glowing, tropical regions, to the frigid north zone. Or as one who had dreamed of the bright rivers of Paradise and awakened in the desert of Sahara.

And Morna? If the heart of the stately woman who swept haughtily in and found her living senses on the floor, did not thrill with pity, it must have been made of stone. But alas! diamonds were "tramps" in the little game of Mrs. LeGrand's life, and fortune had not placed any in Ray Allison's hand.

One year later. The parlor of Mrs. Everleigh's brown stone front, Washington Avenue, was brilliantly lighted, and a gay and fashionable assemblage was gathered there. Marble statues gleamed in snowy whiteness from every niche and corner, rare flowers bloomed in vases of silver and gold, and soft music thrilled sweetly on the air and was borne to the ears of a young man who was standing by one of the curtained windows. His thoughts were far away from the scene of gaiety, and he did not notice one who was regarding him earnestly, until a hand was placed on his shoulder and a voice exclaimed:

"Allison! by all that's good! What can have lured the hermit from his cell?"

"Various incentives," replied the other. "Principal of which is that he was tired of his cell and wanted to know what had taken place in the world since he was in it."

"That is easily learned. Only the usual number of marriages, deaths and bankruptcies. And—Oh, yes, have you seen the bride?"

"Dashwood's? No."

"I saw her to-day. She is an angel. That is figuratively speaking. Beautiful as a poet's dream, a beauty that may be. I never had one, but suppose you scribbling fellows are frequently visited by them. But there, I shall not attempt to describe her. You can do that when you have seen her, as you will to-night."

"Where from?"

"Philadelphia. She was a Miss LeGrand. They say her mother compelled—"

"No, no. Only a sudden sickness. I am better now. You were speaking of—"

"Yes. She was Morna LeGrand. Daughter of Mrs. Leonard LeGrand, of Philadelphia. Dashwood met her last summer. It was a quite a little romance, and as I know you delight in romances I will tell you the story. You know he was spending the summer at—"

"But Allison never heard the little romance. He caught for support at a marble floor by his side, while the room whirled around, the lights in the chandelier danced and flickered, and went out in darkness, and through it all he was dimly conscious of one dread truth. Morna LeGrand—his Morna, was the wife of Clarence Dashwood!"

"Excuse me," he said, hastily, as he disappeared in the crowd.

"What on earth's the matter with Allison, to-night?" thought Leicester. He is worse than a schoolboy in love. "Oh, Miss Elie!" as a merry-voiced young lady was passing him, "went you bestow one smile on a broken-hearted man, whose last friend has deserted him."

The band just then struck up a waltz, and they glided away among the dancers, and Leicester saw no more of Allison until he came upon him a few hours later, standing among a group gathered about a picture hanging on the wall.

"Not dancing?" he said, as he approached him.

"No. You know I do not care for it."

"You have not seen Mrs. Dashwood yet. She is with the Cartons, just across the room. Do you see her?"

listened in breathless silence, and when the song was ended each felt that he had looked into the depths of the singer's heart.

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"You have not seen Mrs. Dashwood yet. She is with the Cartons, just across the room. Do you see her?"

"See her? As if he had seen anything since she entered the room, except that slight form in shining white robes, with hair like waves of sunlight falling to her waist."

"I should like to introduce you," continued his innocent persecutor. "May I ask her permission?"

Ray did not strike him, for which forbearance you are expected to give him due credit. He only declined the proffered favor, and talked of art quietly as though the blood was not coursing at fever heat through his veins, and his pulse beating faster and faster as he felt that she was coming nearer to him. The Mon. Somebody was leading her to the grand piano, very close to where he stood, and he drew back into shadow.

Why did they ask her to sing "Tears"? Because of the music's propensity, people always have to torture each other.

She played the prelude, and then her voice floated out mournfully filling the room with waves of sad melody. All

The Homestead Law.

The following useful information will benefit the many in taking up homes under the Homestead Law, taken from the *Dubuque Morning Call*. It simplifies that subject so as to bring it within the reach of all.

1. What is a homestead? It is a farm given to any man or woman who lives on it, and cultivates five years. We say "given," for the charges are only about ten cents per acre—that is, the cost of surveying and recording, amounting in all, for one-fourth of a square mile, to \$18 at most, and \$4 of this sum are not payable for five years.

2. How large a farm is a homestead? It is a farm of 160 acres, except on tracts of railroads or other public improvements. On such tracts the homestead is of no more than half the usual size, unless the homesteader has served at least ninety days as a soldier. In that case his homestead is a quarter section anywhere.

3. Who may become a homesteader? Any man or woman—that is, any native of a legal age, and any foreigner who has declared his intention to become a citizen, which any immigrant may do on the very day he lands in America.

4. How does one become a homesteader? He goes to any United States land office, and there has free access to maps showing all the vacant lots in the neighboring region. He then goes and picks out the one he likes best, returns to the land office, makes an application according to the legal forms furnished by the officer there, for that lot is a homestead, leaves those forms for record, pays the most fourteen dollars, and is henceforth his own freeholder.

5. How soon must a homesteader begin to occupy his land? At any time within six months after his application is put on record, and he may journey away from his land at will, if not absent more than half a year at once, and provided that he fixes his residence no where else.

6. Can a homesteader become full owner of his farm sooner than at the end of five years? Yes; after six months' residence, he can, at any time, purchase his land by paying the Government price, the maximum of which is \$2 50, and the minimum half that sum per acre.

7. What if the homesteader is in debt? His homestead is exempt from liability for any debt contracted previous to his perfecting his claim to the land; and in some States, it is not liable to attachment for any subsequent debt.

8. How is a full title finally obtained? After a homesteader has resided on his land, and tilled it for five years, if at any time within two years he proves that fact to the register of the land office where his application was recorded, that officer will obtain for him from Washington a full title to his land, charging him only a fee of \$4.

9. Is not one man as good as another? "Yes," said an Irishman, "and a great deal better." So our last Congress enacted that every soldier's claim to two other men. The act was approved by General Grant, July 15, 1870. It provides that every person who has served loyally for ninety days in the national army or navy is entitled, on the terms above explained, to enter and receive a patent for one whole quarter section of land—that is, 160 acres—where other men can only enter 80, of the only alternate reserved sections along the lines of any of the railroads wherever public lands have been granted by acts of Congress.

10. In order to gain these privileges, the soldier must pursue the same routine and hold the same jobs as if he were a civilian; but he gets twice as much land.

A STAGE STORM.—There was a terrific stage storm in one of the Easter pieces brought out some years ago in London. As machines for making artificial oceans had not been invented, the turbulent elements were imitated by little boys, who kicked about upon the stage under a cloth painted sea-green. Several were engaged for this purpose at one shilling per night; but when the run of the piece was slackening, this handsome independence was reduced to one half. The waves immediately called a meeting, and resolved the entire sea should strike. Accordingly that night, although the stage was strewed with water like hail, the boys, after their usual work, threw their fists and their shoes, and rolled out terrific thunder, the sea to the horror of the promoter, remained perfectly calm. He raged louder than the hail made storm, lifted a margin of the ocean and enjoined the boys to toss about with energy. Upon this an urchin popped out his head from the "briny deep," and inquired, "six penny wages, or shilling ones?" The promoter had no alternative, and replied, "shilling ones." Forthwith the sea was agitated as forcibly and suddenly as if a real squall had sprung up.

Any hard steel tool will cut glass with great facility when kept freely wet with camphor dissolved in turpentine. A drill-bit may be used or even the hand alone. A hole bored may be readily enlarged by a round file. The jagged edges of glass vessels may also be thus easily smoothed by a flat file. Flat windows can readily be saved by a water-spraying spray by the aid of this solution. In short, the most brittle glass can be worked as easily as brass by the use of cutting tools kept constantly moist with camphorized oil of turpentine.

Over 40,000 canary birds are brought to this country every year, and probably 10,000 more are raised in this country for the purpose of sale.

Don't let your cattle stray; they often wander to the most mysterious places; we once saw a cowhide in a shoemaker's shop.

A doctor's motto is supposed to be "patience and long suffering."

A Touching Obituary.

A disconsolate editor thus bewails the loss of his wife and apostrophizes her memory thusly:

"Thus my wife died. No more will those loving hands pull off my boots and part my back with only a trace of life. No more will those willing feet replenish coal-hod and water pail. No more will she arise, 'mid the tempestuous storms of winter, and bid herself away to build the fire, without disturbing the slumbers of the man who doated on her so artlessly. Her memory is embalmed in my heart of hearts. I wanted to embalm her body, but I found that I could procure of Mr. Hodge, a neighbor of mine, a very pretty grave stone. His wife was consumptive and he kept it on hand several years in expectation of her death. But she rallied that spring and his hopes were blasted. Never shall I forget this poor man's grief when I asked him to part with it."

"Take it, Skinner," said he, "take it, and may you never know what it is to have your soul racked with disappointment as mine has been."

I had the following epistle engraved upon the gravestone:

"To the memory of Tabitha, wife of Moses Skinner, Esq., the gentlemanly editor of the *Tribune*. A kind mother and exemplary wife. Terms two dollars a year, invariably in advance. Office over Coleman's grocery, two 'twights. Knock hard. We shall miss thee, mother. Job printing solicited."

Thus did my lacerated spirit cry out in agony as I sat weeping for her children. But one ray of light penetrated the despair of my soul. The undertaker took his pay in job printing and the sexton owed me a little account I should not have gotten in any other way. Why should we pine at the mysterious ways of Providence and vicinity? (Not a conundrum.) I here pause to drop a silent tear to the memory of Tabitha Ripley, that was. She was an eminent pious woman, and could fry the best piece of tripe I ever saw under my vent. Her picked up dinners were a success, and she always doted on foreign missions.

Inducements to Emigrants.

Correspondent asks: "What inducements does Oregon offer to parties to emigrate to that State?" We respond: that depends very much on what a man wishes to engage in when he gets here, and what his circumstances are. If a man wishes to engage in farming, and he has the means with which to buy, the inducements are about these: He can purchase good, well improved farms from ten to thirty dollars per acre, the price depending upon locality, improvements, convenience to market, &c. He can purchase such farms by paying one-third or one-half down, and the balance on time, from one to five years, at twelve per cent. per annum interest. On such a farm, if a man has the necessary help within his own family to do the work, he can safely depend upon making his deferred payments from the profit of his farm. As crops never have been known to fail in Oregon, farmers count with great certainty upon the result of their harvest. If a man has not the means to purchase one of the best farms, he can find land at from \$5 to \$10 per acre, in less favorable localities, but upon which a good living can be made with but little labor compared with the amount of labor required in some of the Eastern States.

Again, if a man wishes to engage in raising stock, there are portions of Oregon well adapted to that business, and it always pays well. And the same may be said of wool growing.

Mechanics' wages range about as follows: Carpenters get from \$2 50 to \$4 per day; brick masons, \$3 to \$6 per day; other mechanics about in proportion, and the present supply is fully equal to the demand, and unless mechanics would be willing to work for lower wages, we think the inducements held out to them in Oregon are not of the most flattering character at this time.

To men entirely without means we do not consider that Oregon offers any particular inducements at present. It must be remembered that when we say dollars in Oregon, we always mean coin, unless otherwise stated, as that is our currency here. We are not disposed to hold out unwarrantable inducements to parties to come to Oregon, but would prefer to have them agreeably disappointed, if disappointed at all, when they get here.

We started out thirty-eight years ago in search of a place where the trees bore pancakes and the rivers ran molasses, but have never been able to find it; but Oregon comes as near it as any place we have seen.—*Real Estate Special*.

Gravel that prospects from fifty cents to a dollar to the pan has been struck in Webster & Co's claims near Grass Valley. The gravel is from eight to ten feet in thickness in all the drifts, three in number.

The Eastern Free Press says the oldest Postmaster in the United States is John Schiering, of Leigh county, Pennsylvania. He is 86 years old, received his commission in 1820, and has held it ever since.

A Mrs. Hoq of New York City, having given birth to twins—a boy and a girl—her husband has named the boy Watt and the girl Ida. Watt Hoq and Idaho is good.

High tortoise shell combs and gold belt buckles are coming into fashion again.

"You're a queer chicken," as the hen said when she hatched a duck.

Albany.

Albany is an incorporated city, pleasantly situated on the east bank of the Willamette river, one hundred miles above Portland by way of the river, and eighty-two miles by rail; is the county seat of Linn county; has a substantial brick Court House which cost \$40,000; a Jail in course of construction, which will cost about \$10,000 when completed; four churches, one college, one district schoolhouse with capacity for 150 scholars; three or four primary schools, two sash and door factories, five large warehouses for storing grain (all of which including the mill, are or soon will be supplied with gearing for shipping grain direct either by cars or steamboat); has also two good hotels, ten dry goods, three grocery, one hardware, three drug, and three tin and stove stores, together with all the mechanics and shops usual in places of similar size. There are two weekly papers published in Albany, representing the two great political parties of the day, each giving general satisfaction to their respective friends so far as we are advised.

Albany is more favorably situated for receiving and shipping produce than any other point in the valley of the Willamette, and being surrounded by the largest and best body of farming lands in the State, we can see no reason why it is not destined to become a place of considerable importance.

Parties visiting Oregon should not think of leaving the State until they have seen Albany and the beautiful farming country by which it is surrounded.

ELI CARTER has a number of fine farms for sale within a few miles of this thriving city. Call and examine his Register; he will always be pleased to see you, and will take pleasure in giving any information in his possession with regard to Oregon, whether he sells you any land or not.—*R. E. Special*.

The Different Routes to Oregon.

To those of our correspondents who enquire the best way to get to Oregon, we would say, there are several routes, all of which are practicable, and it depends upon circumstances which would be the best.

The route by railway is the most expeditious. Time from Chicago to San Francisco, is about six days; from New York, about seven days; from San Francisco to Portland, by steamer, three to four days; from Portland, to Albany, by steamer, one day; by railroad, five hours.

From Chicago, parties may have choice of routes, either by way of St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver City, intersecting the Union Pacific Railroad at Cheyenne, or via Omaha, at the same price—the difference in time being only about four hours.

From San Francisco: If you wish a pleasant trip overland to Oregon, take the railroad to Sacramento or Oroville; connect there with daily line of stages to Halsey, in Linn county, Oregon; connect there with the Oregon & California Railroad to Albany—whole distance, 500 miles; through fare, \$41; time, about five days. This route is very pleasant during the Summer months, and affords the traveler an opportunity of seeing a very interesting portion of the Pacific coast, including a fine view of Mount Shasta.

Fare by Railroad to San Francisco, in currency:

Table with 3 columns: From, 1st class, 2d class. From New York... \$140 \$110. From Chicago... 118 95. From St. Louis... 118 95. From Omaha... 100 80.

Second-class cars go with express trains. Children under 12 years, half price; under 5, free. One hundred pounds of baggage free to each full ticket—50 pounds for half ticket. Meals and sleeping cars extra. Passengers are allowed to carry provisions in the cars, if they desire to do so. Sleeping berths cost \$14 from Omaha, and will accommodate two persons.

Another route is from New York by ocean steamer via Panama to San Francisco. The Pacific Mail steamers sail from New York on the 5th and 21st of each month—time to San Francisco, 22 days. The fare by this route is usually something less than by railroad, say about \$125 in cabin, and \$65 in the steerage, in currency, with a larger amount of free baggage and lower rates on extra baggage.

There is at this time a line of opposition steamers running between San Francisco and Portland, and the fare is as per agreement. The regular price before the opposition came on, was \$30 in the cabin and \$15 in steerage.

Actual arrangements may always make more favorable agreements than other travelers. Travelers will generally meet with plenty of opportunities to answer questions and receive advice. Our experience has taught us that it is well to learn all you can from others, and try to profit by what you learn, but to rely principally upon your own energy and judgment.—*R. E. Special*.

A correspondent of the "Echo," at Versailles, says he saw 0 German officers take more than 152 glasses of beer at a sitting, which is but a trifle over 25 a head.

A programme is to be got up for the celebration of the glorious Fourth at Roseburg.

NEW TO-DAY. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Sun. CHARLES A. DANA, Editor. The Dollar Weekly Sun. A Newspaper of the Present Times. Intended for People New on Earth. Including Farms, Mechanics, Merchants, Professional Men, Workmen, Traders, and all Nations of Honest Toil, and the Wife, Cook, and Daughter of each.

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY SUN. Five copies, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). Four Dollars. Ten copies, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). Eight Dollars. Twenty copies, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). Sixteen Dollars. Fifty copies, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). Forty Dollars. One hundred copies, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). Eighty Dollars. One hundred copies, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). Sixty Dollars.

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SEND A YEAR'S MONEY. In full, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). One Dollar. In full, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). One Dollar. In full, one year, separate address (and extra copy to be sent up of copy). One Dollar.

FOR SALE. Our Drug Business located in San Francisco. Call on our best wishes, and expressing our thanks for the liberal patronage we have received for more than twenty years, during which period we have been steadily engaged in the Drug business in California.

THE GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY! DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS. Hundreds of Testimonials. Bear testimony to their wonderful Curative Effects.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE FANCY DRINK. Made of Pure Rum, Whiskey, Proof and Refined Cognac, and other pure and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonic Appizer," "Restorer," &c., that has the highest repute as a stimulant and restorative. It is a pure medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, Free from all Alcoholic and Narcotic Elements.

AGENTS WANTED. We want first-class and responsible Agents in every city and town where we have not already appointed them.

Why and Where. Our Pianos are superior to any in the market. Our pamphlet contains engravings of all the different styles of instruments that we manufacture, giving a full description of each, so that a person can select the style they may desire to order, with the assurance that they will receive just as good a Piano as they can get in any town or village. We have sold over Five Thousand Pianos, many of which have been sent to the most distinguished places, and we give a written guarantee with every Piano we manufacture, for five years, the purchase price, with the cost of freight, and we will repair and tune them free, and when you write state what paper you see the notice in.

Medical Instruments Supplied. All kinds of Address see

PATENT ARION PIANO. A FEW REASONS WHY—THE ARION PIANO. SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS. THE ARION PIANO-FORTE has Greater Power than any other Piano-Forte manufactured. IT WILL STAND IN THE LOBBY next to its mechanical construction it is more perfect, and therefore, more durable than any instrument constructed in the usual modern style. The arrangement of the Agraffe, the manner of stringing the Piano, the form and arrangement of the Iron Frame, Supersedes all Others.

THE USE OF A BIRT, (which is a part of the Iron Frame) on a line with the heavy steel stringing, gives Great Strength. Where most needed, and in this respect all other Pianos fail. The construction of the WEST PLANK, into which the Tuning Pins are inserted, is such that it is impossible for the pins to become loosened, or the West Plank itself to split, as is too often the case in other Pianos.

TIE EXTRAORDINARY EVENNESS. Throughout the entire scale, the excellent Singing Quality, the Length and Purity on Vibration, All go to prove what we claim, viz. that the Arion Piano-Forte Is the Best Instrument Manufactured.

THE PATENT ARION PIANOS. Are used Exclusively in the AMERICAN CONSERVATORIES OF MUSIC of New York city.

Read The Following: It affords me much pleasure to give you, in these few lines, a very sincere testimonial for the Piano-Forte of your manufacture. We have now used the "Patent Arion Pianos" in our Conservatories for a year, and have had a fair opportunity of testing their durability during that time. The Pianos have been played upon almost constantly, from morning till night, and a Piano would indeed be good one when it will bear such constant use without showing signs of deterioration.

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