

(For the New Northwest, Exclusive Right - A Contract.)

Detaching, cutting, shouting. How it shakes our souls! Smoking, chewing, spitting. Biting at the pole. Winking, nodding, lighting. With black eyes, poor souls, surely 'tis not pleasant going to the polls.

LECTION DAY AS IT WILL BE WHEN WOMEN VOTE.

Centrifugal and ladies. Dressed up clean and neat. On their good behavior. Going down the street. Chattering, smiling, bowing. Ladies, pretty souls. Bless me, ain't it pleasant going to the polls!

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HOW PAUL CHESTER'S PREJUDICE WAS CONQUERED.

BY CAROL GLEBE.

CHAPTER I.

It was on a beautiful morning in the early fall, just chilly enough to render the bright sun-dial grateful, that Maud Manning sat in the pleasant library in her father's mansion.

She was now the only child of Judge Manning, a wealthy widower, his wife having died some years before the time of which we write, leaving him with two children, Harry, a fine boy of twelve, and Maud, a fair-haired, blue-eyed darling of four years.

Three years more passed away, and the "crisis" was over. Maud Manning had grown into a pure and lovely womanhood, and was now mistress of her father's elegant mansion.

The rich promise of her childhood had been more than verified, and as she sat in an easy chair near an east window, where the sunlight fell upon her, she was indeed fair to look upon.

His uncle and cousin were his only living relatives, and he loved them with a devotion rarely equaled. This was his second visit since he had left them to enter a Medical College in a distant part of the State, and as it would probably be the last for some time, he was enjoying it to the utmost.

bound, and whose children rise up and call her blessed!"

"That is all very well, cousin Paul. I think—may, I know—there can be no happier lot than that of an honored wife and mother."

"Well," said Paul, "I am sorry to disagree with you; but as we cannot agree on that subject let us try something else. And, by the way, when do you expect your friend—what's her name?"

"I expect her by to-night's train, and her name is Nellie Perkins, Mr. Inquisitive, and now do, dear cousin, be on your best behavior, for I have my own plans concerning the future happiness of our tribe!"

"An amused smile played over Paul's lips, as he asked, 'Is she strong-minded?'"

"Well and so," was Maud's only answer.

"It will now be necessary for us to go back a little way in our story, and introduce to our readers another character."

Miss Nellie Perkins Clayton was at an early age left fatherless, and when she was eighteen her mother died.

Nellie had visited them before, but it was during Paul's absence; consequently they had never met, and her coming now while he was at home on a visit pleased Maud in a dilemma.

"To please you, my dear—yes."

"There's a darling. Now I must go and dress for dinner."

The next morning when Paul Chester entered the breakfast room he saw a young lady, standing with Maud near a window.

"What position is that?" asked Maud, speaking for the first time.

"Maud! can you ask? The position of wife and mother, daughter, sister and friend. What else should it be? Not that of a politician surely."

"As Maud did not answer immediately, he exclaimed, with a grave smile, 'You don't mean that you are in favor of Woman's Rights?'"

"I do mean that I am in favor of Woman's Rights, if by that you mean the right of suffrage, the right to a classical education, to study a profession, learn a trade, write, lecture, practice medicine, preach, the right to her own earnings, her own children, to citizenship, to a political equality with white men and negroes."

Manning, who was a strong advocate of the cause of Woman Suffrage, and who also occupied a seat on the stand.

"The cause of 'Woman Suffrage' is still in its infancy, Dr. Chester," said Nellie, "and is not yet popular, but we must cultivate the grace of patience. I have said but little this morning, but I am not at all disposed to stifle my opinions for the sake of expediency. I am willing the world should know just where I stand on the 'woman question.'"

"Strong-minded, indeed!" she said, in answer to something Paul had said.

"Are all the ones who vote 'strong-minded?' I think not. That many men of inferior intellect vote are governed by their votes. As woman is amenable to the laws of the country, and if a single lady or a widow, is taxed for its support, and is the most ungrateful of the two sexes, I do not understand why she should be debarred from assisting to make the laws by which she is governed."

"It is probable that Stokes was in an excited state of mind, caused by the proceedings at Yorkville, where he was in the lead in the Massachusetts field. For some time he is said to have been in a deplorable state of mind, evidently caused by the slowness of the progress of the cause against Flisk in which is contained the following account:

"In June last an award of \$10,000 was made in favor of Stokes, in settlement of a long claim he had against Flisk. With this he was dissatisfied, and has applied to have the award set aside. A case was reported and is now pending."

"Dancing.—A distinguished clergyman, in one of his sermons recently, made some remarks on dancing. People ask, frequently, 'Do you think there is any harm in dancing?'"

"No, I do not think there is much harm in it. The object then to dancing parties?"

"No—not to themselves I do not. But where unkind youth, where unripe natures, where unhardened nerves are put through excess of excitement, with stimulants, with irregular food, and food that is unwholesome; where a gayety that is excessive is indulged in by the young all through the night when they should be sleeping, I object to it."

"Beecher explains that the reason why he gave up married life was because the ladies kept him waiting so long while they were dressing. Besides, they all would talk of nothing but servants, children's ailments, and family genealogies, until it got to be a trifle monotonous."

"This is one of the strongest arguments in favor of the extension of the elective franchise to women. Give them something else to think about, talk about, than 'servants, ailments, and family genealogies,' or worse still, retailing neighborhood scandal. Let women store their minds with useful information, study the theory of our Government, and give their ideas expression, and there will be much less gossip, and such more happiness in the world than now exists.—Washington Standard.

"The Iowa State Register in its issue of the 25th inst. contains an account of a Convention said to have been held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 20th inst. The convention was held in the evening, and was attended by a large number of friends of common suffrage in Iowa. A majority of the members were women."

"That is all we ask," said Maud; "we do not consider ourselves superior to men—we only want to be considered their equals. That the Divine idea at the time of creation was that woman should be an 'helpmeet' for man, and become a wife and mother, there can be no doubt; but that all do not fulfill that design is a well known fact. Some lead a life of single-blessedness."

"Single-blessed, you mean," said Paul, interrupting her. "For my part I think marriage is woman's 'normal sphere.'"

"Well," said Maud, "if you are laughing at me, and I know it looks a little dark for our cause just now. But you know 'The Night is Mother of the Day,' so we will live in hope until we reach the fruition."

"No one can alter my opinions on that subject," replied Nellie, evasively; "but I wish to accompany her."

pose it because I believe it would be the worst thing that ever happened to society. Women cannot mingle with men in politics with credit or advantage to herself and I have no idea that she will ever be endowed with the ballot, and I, for one, shall oppose it, though the heavens fall!"

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"Well, Nellie," said Maud, "I don't see as we are at all likely to convert Paul; so let's change the conversation to some more agreeable topic."

"Shooting of James Flisk, Jr. New York, January 6. James Flisk, Jr. was shot twice in the breast by Edward Stokes at the Grand Central Hotel, at twenty minutes past four o'clock this afternoon."

The following are the circumstances attending the Flisk shooting case: At half-past four p. m. his carriage stopped at the entrance of the Grand Central Hotel. The former alighted and entered the hotel for the purpose of proceeding to his rooms. As he ascended the first step, Stokes came out of an adjoining passage-way, unperceived by Flisk, unbuttoned his coat, drew out a revolver and rapidly discharged three shots at Flisk. The first lodged in Flisk's breast; the second entered the neck as well as the head; the third, with a more fatal direction, took effect in his abdomen, inflicting a mortal wound.

Stokes was interrogated at the station-house on the cause of the shooting, but by the advice of his counsel, ex-Judge McKoon, refused to make any statement.

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My heart's ambition, yet most welcome guest! I know but sigh by neither side nor sign. Only a sweeter light within the rich sunshine; Or, if it be the mainly close of day. And the days so beguiling march we see. Then by the stars, in the sky. Of Love's clear light, from that deep sunset hour. I know my Angel is within my tent. And her gold-shadowing spirit o'er my spirit leans.

Or, if at midnight, while I lie asleep. A secret cry, the moonbeams roll. Or some serene transfiguration e'er. Over the chattering stars that crowd the pole. Tripping by dreams, then waking me to dream. I know that these are but annihilation gleams. Fresher than morning when the morning breaks. Breaks from my East the morning morn for me.

So nooding, evading, midnight, moaning. I know my Angel is within my tent. But my blind poet heart doth prophesy. Dreaming a dream and vision of her own. Her feet, her hair, her eyes, her smile. And two, that, side by side, sit slaying pilgrim pains.

Women as Gardeners. Mrs. E. D. Cheney, of Boston, one of the most active and devoted friends of the woman movement, recently addressed the Massachusetts Agricultural Society on the importance of providing means for the education of women in theoretical and practical gardening.

She spoke of the influence of civilization on the physical culture of women. Our later civilization has sought to make the widest departure from the original type, and the physical degradation of women has exceeded not only the daughters but to the sons as well.

They have never had more than seven or eight pupils at one time. Now the Flisk farm is to be operated as a school of practical agriculture, under the control of Harvard College, and the lectures, in several of the most important branches, are to be open for women.

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THE PROPRIETOR AT SEATTLE. Nov. 28, 1872.

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