O, Earth, break away from the cold winter And welcome the warm and beautiful spring! Breathe low, gentle winds, and a secret Pil tell-A secret I've guarded so long and so well-And I'll whisper it low in your listening enr.

check and brow.

And when the June roses are blossoming fair, Lending perfume to the warm summer air. When the trees are dressed in their emerald

When the sky resumes its deepening blue, And the bright-winged song-bird's minstre Is floating out from thicket and tree, she will twine the armye bads in her bair.

And now, gentle winds, that my secret you To the sunny south hasten, warm breezes to

For Fanny, dear Fanny, the aweetest of girls,

With her rosy-red cheeks and her shining brown curls, Hay owned that she loves me, sitting close by

And impatient I'm waiting to claim my fair do." Isona Women.

For the New Northwest, To Mrs. and Mrs. J. H-r.

The angels wakened Julius Gut of his painful slumber, With tones of silvery music, To come and join their number. They brought a crown of glory

To place on that dear from They whispered, "Jesus loves you; Come, come to Heaven now." So to the golden city,

Where sorrow enters never To dwell with Christ forever, Sate from all chilling sorrows,

In that iand of love and light, Free from life's and to-morrows, He dwells an angel bright.

Then mourn not for your darling He will be the first to welcome you To Heaven's "Home, Sweet Home,

Originat.)

ne Etniope, the lowliest of men, seends the scale with freedom's diadem Whilst woman winks below her common Slave to the brother who is but her neer.

the year 1872, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the Or- was not fitted.

summer breeze, her jet-black eyes flash- which had become well flecked with or deed.

pitifully. "Good Bouncer; dear Bouncer! be si- slowly out to meet them.

her caress by licking her hand.

tremulously asked the child.

ing the half-clad, barefoot walf in her visitors. let us see the other children."

and twelve years, were busy in the low- "Twenty last Christmas, sir." ning wheel, that her sister was plying child away from you."

"I don't believe Ellen will ever learn to earn her salt," said she of the eards, as she vigorously plied her self-improved as she vigorously plied her self-improved to manner.

The Social Evil.—Bishop Hunting-ton's report on the "Social Evil" says: father, 'he will be nothing but a servant, door, I was astonished on beholding my 'Only let it not be forgotten that in the

Ellen, leading two grand strangers up hung on its pegs over the mantle. to the door; and she's talking with 'em "Alas, alas," was the old gentleman's "Pili never go unless they'll let me

prepared to greet the visitors.

New Northwest.

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PEOPLE.

VOLUME 1.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1872.

NUMBER 40.

Ellen, proudly; but her eyes fell when not let your loving, auxious father know

new-found relatives as they surveyed old man bowed his head and wept. That it paisies the laugh of the murmuring rill, the squalld surroundings of the cabin and the scant attire of the girls.

said the old gentleman, aside, "Ann mute and silent. and Kate are nothing more nor less than Peter Dowds all over." Mrs. D'Arey embraced the children,

veved the cabin in scorn and sorrow.

eyes flashed like diamonds.

"You're a D'Arcy-that's very plain, become of the children." my dear," replied her grandfather, patting her approvingly upon the head.

"First let us go to see the other sis- thing more or better." any further heed to horses,"

"O, grandmother," said the child, "I is almost more than I can bear." for four long years; and then she got conversation.

opened before her children.

five little ones were playing in dirt and that that ardent desire for further inter. bad boy, and I am surprised that a child want to talk with you. Then putting you please. Hope you will meet with recognize her son without seeing him. rags on the cabin floor, and she, with course with the dear old couple was the of mine could forget berself so far as to an arm around my waist, he drew me abundant success. rags on the cabin floor, and she, with course with the dear old couple was the hollow eyes, bent form and aching back result of her own ante-natal circum- associate with a photograph.

Mrs. S. C. W., San Francisco: Your Though her son had been tall and sleen. ELLEN DOWD, THE FARMER'S WIFE, and limbs, was struggling for life over stances; and as she turned, with tearful would the world say? Has my dear vast wealth had been hazarded in an note and clippings came to hand. You der when she last saw him, while the

flee of the Librarian of Congress at Washington | Ellen prevailed upon her relatives to | master's comments smote upon her brain halt a little way from the house while like lead. the lady, who had thrown herself pros- her intentions by a bevy of barking he ever dares to insult me or cross my trate upon the grass grown-mound which dogs which Zick, who made a precarious path again, Pil boot him-that's flat! covered the mortal remains of her poor living by the chase, kept all the while What right had he to come sneakin' child from sight, "can't you tell me all around him. Ziek had been busy smok- round here, meddlin' in my business?" read, and I have a story book that tells hour or two, never thinking once of meddle, Ziek. He sees that I am dying ped my new doll's head off; and then and my mother and a strange gentleman rag. The pain will not last over four years afterward, he was so looked upon of fine houses and beautiful girls and lending a helping hand at the drudgery by inches, and he kindly told you so." gay clothes and Jewels, and I've won- at which his puny wife was occupied. "Dyin' be darned! You're good for a and toys from me. I didn't like her one and asked: dered many a time if mother didn't, in He had very shortly after marriage laid dozen younguns yet. You've never had bit.

"We must now see after Ellen's other personification of the aimless back- say, wisely held her tongue.

lent!" said Ellen, fondling the dog, who Sarah straightened her tired back, half dozen large potatoes. Meat was arose upon his haunches and answered wiped her hands and face on her apron, broiled on the cook's son and me? Could a mother be so heartless? agement in view of the marked change with minute details which it would seem hurriedly endeavored to quell the riot parched corn, without sugar or cream, "May I call you grandmother, lady?" of the noisy children and put the much- was prepared as a substitute for the "Certainly, my poor darling," clasp- awkwardly advanced to welcome the onions, gathered from a meager vege- were more apt to be vicious than the then, rising hastily, sought his cham-

dear Ellen hereafter. Come now, and very much diluted by the Dowd's," in- the old couple, they enjoyed the rude would be ashamed to acknowledge as night. The next morning I remember wardly commented the old gentleman, repast very much. Two girls, aged respectively eleven Then aloud, "How old are you, Sarah?"

ly cabin, which, in spite of abject pov- "And the mother of five children! ham's residence, where, as Ellen had pened. erty, was refreshingly bright and clean. Sir," turning to the old man Ziek, who, promised, they were able to get ac-One was engaged with a pair of cards having hitched the horses to a post, commodations for their team. and a pile of well picked wool, which now entered with a swaggering gait, Aunt Betsey, now considerably stoop-

bling voice kept merry time and tune. Ask Sally there who belped to raise manner. "I don't believe Ellen will ever learn Pete Dowd's family? Yes, sir! while "Pears to me," she said sharply, "as phans, leaving 'em to starve, these He didn't send you many years ago is "It's said to be a poor family that hands and legs and eyes, with the help more 'n I can tell. But then we can't can't afford one lady," was the half- of staunch old Huldah yonder, kept 'em account for the ways o' Providence."

as though she might have known 'em answer, "from the day in which my take old Bouncer!" interrupted Ellen. poor, infatuated child eloped with Peter "I won't go anyhow!" said Ann. The work of each was instantly Dowd, I never learned of her wheredropped, and both, with fluttering hearts, abouts until six weeks ago. From the tather and grandmother D'Arey," said Ellen, my loved and lost, why did you

she observed the critical gaze of her that you had need of him?" and the

Grandmother D'Arey asked Sarah and Ellen to take seats beside her, and "There's but one D'Arcy in the lot," grasping the hand of each, she sat there I became acquainted with William

right for you to blame my husband. He I will have to relate some very sad porhas been kind to my mother's children, tions of my life, but then who shyly returned her mute caress, and and it is my duty to be a good, obedient then timidly gave their hands to their wife. I know my lot is hard, but I am And I'll whisper it low in your listening ear, so the idle and gossipping ones shall not hear so the idle and gossipping ones shall not hear some start of the finding again.

The first remember William Wilson as a law as some start of the greatest wonders of the grandfather, whose greeting was some strying my best to bear it. Ziek is grandfather, whose greeting was some strying my best to bear it. Ziek is always kind to me, and I would be continued in the fine boy of five summers. His mother?"

The owned that sic loves me, her face all aglow.

Widow Wilson was cook in my father's wife. I know my lot is hard, but I am trying my best to bear it. Ziek is grandfather, whose greeting was some summers. His mother?"

With a warm crimson flush mantling asck: Widow Wilson was cook in my father's wife. I know my lot is hard, but I am trying my best to bear it. Ziek is grandfather, whose greeting was some summers. His mother?"

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With a warm crimson flush mantling asck: Where is always kind to me, and I would be continued in the fine boy of five summers. His mother?"

Ye have been very sick and must not start that age. Widow Wilson was cook in my father's wife. I know it is and it is the first remember William Wilson as a law as a law as a law as a queried he, with emphasis, as he sur- children, and lives in daily dread of her establishment, prefering that position to over the keys I heard a suppressed sob, talk now. eyed the cabin in seom and sorrow.

life for fear she will have others, is living too fast to live long; and my greatest

"Mother never complained to any"Mother never complained to any"Mother never complained to live long; and my greatest

If the fear she will have others, is living too fast to live long; and my greatest

If the fear she will have others, is living too fast to live long; and my greatest

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If the fear she will have others, is live long; and my greatest

If the fear she will have others, body, and if she could put up with such grief is that I will soon go like poor a home as this without grumbling, I mother did, and leave my helpless when death suddenly removed her to a What is the trouble, and why are you have near me. Soondon't see why anybody else should ob- family upon the charity of the world. ject," said Ellen, proudly, and her black Ziek is old, and of course can't live

"Pshaw! Sally. Women are born to

complaining all my days, only I know should prepare dinner for the visitors, children suffered, and the thought that laying out a miniature flower bed, when tune among strangers. while Ellen would accompany them to Ellen here," pointing to the eldest, aged I was startled by hearing my mother say, five years, "will follow in my footsteps

love Sarah ever so much! She was only "Ole man, we must look out some ten years old when mother died, and I place to put your horses, I reckon. How was left a tiny baby on her hands, and long do you mean to quarter on us 900 she took care of me like a real mother asked Ziek, endeavoring to turn the

married at fourteen to an old bachelor "Ellen and I have settled that matter, of fifty, who was always kind to us, and sir. I do not wish to accept your hospinow she has five babies and poor health, tality. Come, mother, let's go," and Now be off!" and I do expect to see her die and leave the old gentleman arose and left the into the past life of the family, and pre- nubial obedience to a brute like that, you.' paring them by degrees to learn of the poor child," said he. The grandmother hopeless past of Ellen D'Arcy, and of embraced and kissed her granddaughter, always love you, and nobody can hinder violently. I asked: the equally forbidding prospects that and left her there, gazing after the ear- me,' riage with longing eyes and aching Sarah was busy at the wash-tub. Her heart. Poor child! She little knew led me away saying, Willie is a bad, 'No,' said he, 'I am not sick, but I to canvass just as much and wherever Gibbs, the lawyer, that she could her exertions over the wash-tub, her society?"

her childhood, live among such seenes? aside the gray backwoods toggery in to go hungry a day since you knew Ziek My mother left me at the nursery Have you really failed?" I've somehow felt it always, but I never which the reader last beheld him, and Hamilton." And Ziek, whose idea of door, with strict orders to Jane, the He replied, 'All is gone.' knew for certain."

And Ziek, whose idea of mow, as he stood in the low door-way, pigs and women were upon the same plane, could conceive of nothing in on, that I married you for your wealth.

In the name of the women of America, and women were upon the same plane, could conceive of nothing in on, that I married you for your wealth.

In the name of the women of America, and women were upon the same plane, could conceive of nothing in on, that I married you for your wealth. long, unkempt hair streaming in the behind his shock of carrot-colored hair, which he had ever been remiss in word after mother's own heart. Considering Now that it is gone, I too will go. I the State Central Woman Suffrage Coming, her bosom heaving, and her beam- gray, his long arms hanging limp and The D'Arcys wept in silence as they minding me of my station. So I knew while I thought my old lover false I en-

children. Is this the grave of Peter woodsman, who, living as a beast of Meanwhile Ann and Kate were busy Dowd?" pointing to the larger mound prey, is but very few removes above the with the preparation of the noon repast. beside the resting place of her daughter. wild animal which he slays and devours. The fire-place was not used in the sum-The child nodded yes, and Bouncer "Ziek Hamilton, my grandfather and mer season, so an out-door fire was kinthrew himself across it and whined most grandmother D'Arcy," said Ellen, died in the shade of a friendly tree, promptly, as her brother-in-law came where the inevitable dodgers were baked in the ashes, close by the side of a

she was forming into rolls for the spin- "there ought to be a law to take this shouldered and very badly wrinkled, coal heaver?" weak and pale from excitement over

"Nor I!" ejaculated Kate. "Hold on, little ones," said the old THE WAYS OF LIFE. BY CONSTANCE.

CHAPTER L "So, my dear, you wish to know how

'Into each life some rain must fall, Some days be dark and dreary.'

her boy with her. Faithfully for eight lying on the sofa with his face oursed study that states are long years she performed her daily task, in his hands. I ran to him and asked: from those I had been accustomed to her sudden death in 1889 owned him as her son and made him her heir. Her happier clime.

"you've traveled far to see us, and we've no accommodations for your team; so, if you'll go with me to Uncle Jacob Graham's, I'll get your horses quartered in his barn. He's a stingy old fellow, in his barn, he had received several bright boy, he had received seve Graham's, I'll get your horses quartered would have jumped at the chance to get bright boy, he had received several as his true friend. the nation a woman wants with any- for him, or if the weather was fine, we part of yourself."

'Kate, whose boy is that ?' I replied, "it's Willie." But who is Willie?" she continued,

but seeing her puzzled look he explained head was all the answer. I thought swer their queries. We cordially invite changed his name and married—and she the cook's boy."

My mother took me by the arm and physician?

a good boy-the very best boy that ever with adversity. she should go ahead and apprise her sis"I'd a plaguey notion to turn that ole lived, she silenced me by saying that she With all the hopefulness of youth I A correspondent writes as follows from

spend the summer with me. Carrie would take all my nice dishes entered. She walked up to my father or five applications."

poverty a crime, she was always renever loved you—that you know—but mittee of California, welcome to our many years in France, where he became ing countenance expressive of the most motionless over his high hip bones, his slowly wended their way back to the that Willie and I were as thoroughly dured you. Now that he has returned bassy. huge fists half open, and his bristling, children's cabin home. Ellen, poor separated as though the ocean rolled be- and proved true I may yet be happy.' huge fists half open, and his bristling, 'children's cabin home. Ellen, poor 'I will tell you all about it another week-old beard besmeared with tobacco child, saw that they were overwhelmed tween us. But what does a child care tween us. "I will tell you all about it another time, my darling," replied Mrs. D'Arey. juice, he looked, as in truth he was, the with sorrow, and not knowing what to profitable.

Then, taking the stranger's arm, she time, my darling," replied Mrs. D'Arey. juice, he looked, as in truth he was, the with sorrow, and not knowing what to profitable. my mother deplored it) considered all her, crying. men free and equal.

That evening, when my father came are not going to leave me?" home, I wanted him to tell me why it | But she pushed me away, saying :

was wrong to be poor. He asked me 'who had put such an do not want to be troubled with any-

idea into his little girl's head?" I then told him about Willie, and that I knew I had my father's dark hair

was poor. disordered room to rights, and then D'Arcys' favorite beverage, A few crime, but that vice was, and the poor For some moments he remained thus; table garden in a near-by field, were wealthy. Still he did not want his ber. motherly arms. "You must be my own "There's D'Arcy blood here, but it's added as a relish, and, to the surprise of daughter to associate with any one she I scarcely know how I passed the

lalma:

as she vigorously plied her self-imposed dignity, stayed away from the seven ormore to do with him.3

see you again.'

tle of him. One morning I was in the me. Then, taking her work, she sat parlor waiting the return of my father. down by my bed. life for fear she will have others, is liv- a more lucrative one, as she could keep and on looking round I beheld Willie I could do nothing but lie still and

here? Being an only child, I would often He said he had come to bid me good- stole over me. I think it must have many years, and I don't know what's to slip down to the kitchen to see Willie. bye, and that he was going to the Far been the next day that I repeated my stances of the cannot be many years, and I don't know what's to You may be sure I enjoyed those visits. West to try and find some of his father's question. Willie would bring out his little store of relations, and begged me to play and Very gently my new friend told me I have children. Motherhood's their nor- books and read to me or explain the sing one song for him before he went. I was at my uncle Steadman's; that my "Grandfather," continued Ellen, mal sphere," said Zick. "If you hadn't pictures. (By the way he was a better sang till he said he could stay no longer. father was dead and my mother had run "you've traveled far to see us, and we've wanted to raise a family, you had no scholar than I). His mother had given Then taking a locket from my neek that away with a man she had loved in her died, when his younger son took the ti-The bush and the flowers over hill and over no accommodations for your team; so, business to get married! There was

would play in the garden. In those 'You shall have them both,' I replied; ters. I must see how many D'Arey's "I married you because it was my happy days I thought as much of Willie and selecting one of the glossiest he sevthe family can show before I can pay duty, Ziek. And I would go on without as though he had been my own brother. ered it from my head with his pocket One bright spring morning Willie and knife. Then, after an affectionate fare-So it was decided that Ann and Kate how mother lived and died, and how her I were in the garden working, diligently well, he went forth alone to seek his for-

home, and when he entered the room eally impossible to answer each correswhere I was he seemed not to notice me, pondent by private letter, we adopt this although I moved a chair to the fire for mode of communication to save our Willie now came forward, cap in hand, him. He looked pale and haggard. I friends the disappointment that would and answered, 'Willie Wilson, ma'am;' inquired if he were sick. A shake of the otherwise accrue from our inability to anperhaps he was tired and did not wish to everybody that has a question to ask, a also offered a large reward for success in Well, sir, I never want you to pre- talk. I knew that when he was weary suggestion to make, or a scolding to give sume to speak to my daughter again. or perplexed he liked me to sing for to contribute to the Correspondents' him. I went to the piano, and playing Column. At that the blood rushed to his face, an accompaniment, commenced his fato him and laying my hand on his appears in this issue.

Carrie and Frank Steadman come and where, when he came home in the even-eipt to cure chilblains. I warrant this I didn't want Frank to come. The the tea with my own hands for him. as much salt as will disolve in it, and ap-

'O, mother, what do you mean? You

You are the picture of your father. I thing that will remind me of him."

mother had forbidden me to play with and eyes, but could my mother forsake I turned to my father for comfort, but He said that simple poverty was not a he sat motionless, gazing into the fire.

an acquaintance among her friends. a servant coming to my room to say Dinner over, the three children ac- I ashamed of Willie! I was sure I that breakfast had been waiting two companied them to Uncle Jacob Gra- never should be, no difference what hap- hours and she had rung the bell several times, but that my father had not yet My father inquired, 'If you were a left his room. I ran to his room and young lady would you like to be knocked, but received no answer. I seen walking the streets with Tom, the then tried the door. It was fastened. I called repeatedly, but could get no re-'No.' I replied, 'I would not like to be ply. I became frightened, and, calling with a cheerful, whirring noise, with "fan my hide for sole leather, ole the advent of the strangers, blustered seen with Tom. He is drunk nearly all for John, had him burst open the door. which her brown, bare feet and warhillow roles from you! about the house in a feeble, hurried the time. But Willie never will be like On first entering I thought the room empty, but, going up to a great arm I was silenced, but ever after if I had his face I knew that I stood in the presa nice book that I thought Willie would ence of death. I remember of scream- greater. It sins common to two parties laughing reply of the heroine of the in pervisions," and he exultantly and wheel, "But see, sister! Youder court for the ways o' Providence."

It sins common to the account for the ways o' Providence."

It sins common to the ing. Then there is a blank in my life of the strong is not less culpable than the wheel, "But see, sister! Youder court, the ways o' Providence."

It sins common to the ways o' Providence."

It shows sure to find its way to the providence. The ways of the ways o' Providence."

It shows sure to find its way to the providence. The ways o' Providence."

It shows sure to find its way to the providence. The ways o' Providence."

It shows sure to find its way to the providence. The ways o' Providence. The ways o' Providence."

It shows sure to find its way to the providence. The ways o' Providence ways o' Providence. The ways o' Providence ways o' P wheel. "But see, sister! Yonder comes affectionately pointed to his rifle as it home with you, ole man?" queried kitchen. But I never saw him until the home with you, ole man?" queried home with you, ole man?" the perfured I was surprised to find the perfured I was surp day of his mother's death, which hap-returned I was surprised to find that I So it will be pened six years afterward. When I was in a strange place. Every object last, when all false partialities pass find him and offer my sympathy. I trial to the last last met my gaze was new to me. I away, traditional sophistries are torn find him and offer my sympathy. I tried to sit up, but found that I was too open, secret things are brought to light, was surprised. Could that great boy be weak even to turn myself. Letters and unerring justice is done. If we have was surprised. Could that great boy be weak even to turn myself. I attempted bere a more direct regard for one sex my Willie? But there was no mistak- to call some one, but my voice died than the other, it is only because more repared to greet the visitors.

"My sisters, Ann and Kate; grand"My sisters, Ann and Kate; grandother and grandmother D'Arcy," said

"Hold on, little ones," said the old sympathy is due to that one, and because a reformation there is of greater importance to the health, the home and only of you to accompany me yet."

"Hold on, little ones," said the old sympathy is due to that one, and because a reformation there is of greater importance to the health, the home and only of you to accompany me yet."

"That magnificent, creamy sea of meliciples asked any of you to accompany me yet."

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"That magnificent asked any of you to accompany me yet."

"That magnificent asked any of you to accompany me yet." tears. I tried to soothe him, but it was My agony was great. I doubt much if the virtue of future generations."

some time before he could speak. He there are many persons who suffered as then sobbed, 'you are all I have to love I did at that time. I must have made now, Kittle. I expect I will have to go some noise, for a large, red-faced Irish away from here, and then I may never woman came and stooped over me. She asked, 'Do ye know me, honey?" I His fears were unfounded. He had shook my head. I had never seen her Wilson. Well, bring your chair a little grown so useful in running errands, before, but she seemed satisfied, and "Grandmother," said Sarah, "it is not nearer the fire and hand me my sewing. scouring the knives and washing dishes, when she had straightened my pillow and placed me in a more comfortable Six months passed, but I saw very lit- position, I felt that I had a friend near

"Tired Nature's sweet resferer, belong alson!

CORRESPONDENCE. This department of the NEW NORTHwest is to be a general vehicle for ex-ehange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately dis- by a ship bound for Australia, and had It was late before my father came cussed in our columns. Finding it practi-

them all for me to raise."

Thus the child ramblingly explained, giving the grandparents such insight cases a few months arms about his neek. "You owe no rightful considerable to his daughter's eldest born a sad, affectionate good-bye. "You owe no rightful considerable to his but before he could say a word, I had my vorite, 'Home, Sweet Home.' While I was singing the second verse I was good-bye. "You owe no rightful considerable to his but before he could say a word, I had my vorite, 'Home, Sweet Home.' While I was singing the second verse I was good-bye. "You owe no rightful considerable to his but before he could say a word, I had my vorite, 'Home, Sweet Home.' While I was singing the second verse I was good-bye. "You owe no rightful considerable to his but before he could say a word, I had my vorite, 'Home, Sweet Home.' While I was singing the second verse I was good-bye. "You owe no rightful considerable to his but before he could say a word, I had my vorite, 'Home, Sweet Home.' While I was singing the second verse I was singing the second verse I was startled by hearing him groan. I went C. H. S., San Francisco: Your favor

'Yes, Kittie,' he replied, 'and I shall shoulder I found that he was trembling Mrs. O. F. W., Arcadia, W. T.: Do to defray his expenses to England, as he idently. I asked:

Are you sick? Shall I send for a sewing machine would be. Will let you As the handwriting of the letter was know, however. You have authority answer this letter, but she wrote to

[Entered, according to the Act of Congress, in the wash-board, at work for which she countenance and weary feet, to renew have indeed had trouble. There is picture represented a very computent to the Act of Congress, in the wash-board, at work for which she countenance and weary feet, to renew have indeed had trouble. There is picture represented a very computent to the Act of Congress, in the wash-board, at work for which she countenance and weary feet, to renew have indeed had trouble. There is picture represented a very computent to the Act of Congress, in the wash-board, at work for which she countenance and weary feet, to renew have indeed had trouble. There is picture represented a very computent to the Act of Congress, in the wash-board, at work for which she countenance and weary feet, to renew have not fitted. he was penniless and would have to go a brighter and happier world beyond,

"O, ma'am," said Ellen, addressing ter of their visit; but she was folled in man out of my house," said Ziek. "If would hear no more about him, but if I tried to comfort him, telling him how Greenville: "In your last paper I saw in Paris, he took lodgings with a family were a good girl she would have consin pleasant it would be to live in a cottage a wish that some one would send a reing, I could spread the table and make a speedy cure: Take a little vinegar and about my mother? I've learned to ing his pipe in the back door for an "I don't think grandfather meant to last time he had been to see me he chop- While I was speaking the door opened, ply morning and evening with a cotten

'Is all this I hear about you true? TO THE LADIES OF THE JAPANESE dignantly denied. Looking at the

EMBASSY.

We congratulate you on your safe ar-

We recognize in this visit of the Embassy, of which you form a part, not his passage to England. A severe attack only the enlarging of our commercial of disease affecting the brain may do interests, but the forming and strength- much in oversetting the constitution ening of social ties, which make of all and changing the appearance, but hard-

nations one family.

for the rights and privileges belonging to a broader field of action than has before been open to them; and they rejoice that this movement is simultaneous in Japan and other. Japan and other nations, marking, as it knew the missing heir, recognize in him knew the missing heir, recognize in him does, a new era in the history of the

With best wishes and kind regards,

MRS. ELIZABETH T. SCHENCK, President. MISS JENNIE PHELPS,

Secretary. THE SOCIAL EVIL -- Bishop Hunting-

The New Northwest.

A Journal for the People.

Devoted to the Interests of Humanity, Independent in Polities and Religion.

Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs of the Masses.

Correspondents writing over assumed signatures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their

Unto All.

the sunbram flies.

Nor asks what star it greets;
The mindrop thes,

Nor seeks the cup it meets.

A fountain flows, Caroless whose thirst it stakes; A flower blows, Thoughtless what joy it wakes.

You thrush apart
For mone sings not the less;
So give, O heart,
Not ask whom thou shalt bless.

A Wonderful Lawsuit,

of £100,000. Besides the funds thus rerecognition of the impostor, if he be an impostor, is one of the puzzling circumstances of the case. We add the follow-

ing particulars:
In 1854 the real Tichborne was reported lost in the British ship Bella, the vessel being supposed to have perished in the Atlantic with all on board. In 1802 Sir Roger Tichborne, the father, which he was said to have been lost and earnestly calling for information concerning him. Two years having clapsed without any answer to this call, the lady was surprised by a letter from a been taken to Melbourne. The lawyer then requested her to give him a scription of and details concerning the person whom the advertisement called this letter Lady Tichborne at once replied, suggesting that if her son had been saved, he might probably have hunting up the lost heir. A few months afterwards she received a letter informing her that the lost one was found, and der the name of De Castro was living in Wagga-Wagga. After a few months more she received a letter signed Roger he would explain when they met. was also asked to send the writer £200 strange to her, Lady Tichborne did not In reply to this communication she re-But when I persisted that 'Willie was out into this unfriendly world to battle where the loved and lost in this will be fore sent the passage money asked for, restored to us, rived in England, but instead of at once going to see Lady Tichborne, who was named Orton, in Wapping, people who formerly lived near the Tichbornes, and were perfectly familiar with their family history. Only after a considerable so-journ in Wapping he went to Paris, and was at once recognized by Lady Tich-borne as her son. Until her death, three and treated by her, but by the rest of the family he was regarded as an impostor and his claims to the property infacts of the case most people, no doubt,

> guage. The claimant can hardly utter a sentence without betraying the defects bank, money never drawn for, whereas the claimant had to beg for £200 to pay ly so much as is asserted in this case. On the other hand the claimant displays The women of Japan and America the most astonishing familiary with the have, we feel, great reason for encour- English life of Roger Tichborne, even in both of these countries in favor of en-larging the educational advantages of moving difficulties and meeting objecimpossible for a pretender to muster. tions so as to give plausibility and con-Your visit to this country has an especial significance to those women of America who have been and are laboring for the rights and privileges belonging to a best based on the second of the second o the much badgered ciaimant. It must moreover, be admitted that the attempt in which he is engaged was a very un-likely enterprise for the son of a butcher. settled in Australia, to undertake. Some readers may need to be told that those who deny his identity with Roger Tich-borne believe that his real name is Orton, and that he is the son of the family with whom he lived in Wapping on his first arrival in England. And their hope at present is to find evidence in Australia to substantiate that view. cess may yet last for months, or even

A Rhode Island man has been arrested by two railroads for attempts to obstruct their tracks. His excuse was that he had to take a log of wood home, and if the State is not big enough for him to lay down a load in it without blocking all the railroads, the fault lies with mebody besides him.

A romantic young man says that a woman's heart is like the moon-it changes continually but always has a man in it.