CHAPTER XIL

Summer was over, and autumn, rejoicing in peace and plenty, smiled over and dale.

and joyful girl into a deffant, restless were all clinging to my knees, I could ther comment. animals, which had been to her child-hood such a keen source of delight, she now seemed to delight in their destruction. From a gay, kind-hearted creation. From a gay, kind-hearted creation, who would not willingly torture a housefly, she had grown into a morbidly housefly and solution can be."

And the naugacy dame, who busined as she though trotting by their side, as though personally responsible for the safety and good behavior of the creatures in his charge.

The outest frail, could she have east though the use of tobacco, sir. It is degrading the use of tobacco, sir. It is degrad her as their most deadly enemy.

termination to submit to the engagement, which so singularly set his mind at rest, appeared perfectly contented. His wife, clearly perceiving that he was afflicted with a monomania, which her for next year. And here—" wifely heart excused with due benevo- "Stop, Aunty Harris, do! Pil never lence, calmly awaited the course of be able to remember half you tell me events and prayed in secret that some unless you give shorter lessons. I am avenue of escape might yet be opened deeply interested, though, and believe for her daughter's child. It seemed that I shall like farming first rate when her prayers were answered, for Ellen at I've once thoroughly mastered the busilast grew tired of her cruel sport.

said she, coming in from the fields with wanted to learn, honey." a brace of wild birds dangling at her "It suits me better to call this work side. "I threw my rifle over the eliff, farming, or farm gardening." and it was all I could do to help going "Well, go on; let's see how much of over after it. Even Grundy, here," pat- this kind of work you will be able to ting the head of her canine companion, get through with this week."

Say ?"

poor girl sighed hopelessly.

dear ?"

"Now, Any time." "But you'll get very tired of it."

"I get very tired of myself."

day or two of kitchen work will satisfy or real woes. best suited to your taste." "Pill risk It."

lay awaiting their turn to be peeled and flicted in the midst of his usefulness, but carefully assorted before being packed well-ordered farm. in the cellar for winter use. Seed stores Old Mr. D'Arcy was absent at the

wants to become my apprentice?"

"Your humble servant."

"Are you really in earnest?"

"Try me and see."

"How long do you want to work?" "Until you pronounce me a faithful for company, and I shall enjoy it so and efficient housekeeper, perfectly able much," to work for myself."

"But, child, it isn't at all likely that out on such business?" was the surprised "are you a thorough-going, scientific you'll ever need the business, even if reply. you do learn it."

"That's my affair, Aunty, not yours.

Just look at grandmother! She descended from decayed English aristocs and long continuance of the part of the law before and long continuance of the like your mother, you shall have tried the look at grandmother. I she descended from decayed English aristocs and long continuance of that like your mother, you shall have tried the look at grandmother? She descended from decayed English aristocs and long continuance of that like your mother, you shall have tried the like your mother. I have you shall have tried the like your mother, you shall have tried the like your mother. I have you shall have tried the like your mother when you shall have tried the like your mother. I have you shall have tried the like you shall have tried the like your mother. I have you shall have tried the like your mother baby. Now, I want to get able to take my stagnating blood."

care of myself," "As heir to the D'Arey estate you will this business?" always be able to live without taking "PH go to the intelligence office and care of yourself."

"Aunty, would gon accept the D'Arcy shall be compelled to take with it?"

"What incumbrance?" "That old singing, grinning ghoul, whom my fastidious grandfather has ma'am. Do you understand?"

chosen for my mate." "I would if I'd agreed to."

would aid me."

"Appeal to your grandfather, child." lady—as heir to the D'Arcy estate." Grandfather is as mad as a March hare." heirship to contemplate if it were not the winter an' my horse kep'. I'll work any obligation to obey a mad man."

denly flashed a gleam of gladuess.

engagement?

Jew North

PREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PROPLE.

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A Woman on Woman's Pashions.

BY FANNY PERN.

humps upon their backs, and big ro

ever were gathered in one rainbow-and

all this worn without regard to temper-

When I say that the street dress of

nigh on to forty years. I couldn't think that it is best that you should be settled horses were brought and the two pro-

they think is best for you." "Aunty Harris, set me to work. I good, sensible woman."

must be busy, or I shall go mad!" "Well, honey, I won't deny that all the landscape. The bright green there is plenty of work to be done; and mort pitiful. color of the summer foliage gave place in order to make it pleasant-like, so that "Certainly, darling; far better than to sober hues of russet brown, and as you may be broken into the kitchen my own existence." the days were on, and the pure and bril- harness by degrees, I'll give you the Then I beg that you will never more upon the air, bright gold and gorgeous old man gathered all the seeds in their my coming fate." amber tims vied with scarlet tinges and season and put them in these sacks and "I did not mean to mock or jest, my variegated shades of gray and purple, on those blankets and in boxes here and dear." The great and sudden trial that had did once. Dear me! When my little in peace,"

11ess, 12 "Grandmother, this is October 1st," "I thought it was housekeeping you

for whom she had gradually acquired To Ellen's surprise, her new occupamuch affection, "is getting tired of de- tion deeply interested and delighted her. stroying life. I've killed my last bird." For a week she arose early and worked "What are you going to do now, dar-diligently all day long, and when Saturday evening settled in tranquility the storm, and dashed into the village "I'm going to be kitchen and dairy over that quaint old farmer mansion, and up to the intelligence office, where Ellen's delight over her achievements "But your grandfather. What will he was genuine. All along the shelves ried away, just as enormous hall stones change of ideas concerning any and all Women at were ranged near rows of nicely labeled seeds. The rubbish and litter were consistent to the results of the results are the last of the results are the re "Grandfather may think and act and seeds. The rubbish and litter were contalk as he pleases. He is under contract signed to the manure heap at the back to grant me perfect freedom for the next of the great barn, where the delighted four years. But two months of my pre-chickens scratched it into fragments in clous time are gone already," and the search of straggling tid-bits. The dirt

floor of the seed room was carefully "When will you begin this work, my swept, and Ellen was better contented high, dingy desk, with a peu behind his and really happier than she had ever

Steady, honest, industrious labor, whether of brain or body, is ever the "Well, do as you like; but I think a best remedy for humanity's imaginary you that it is not such occupation as is The man Harris, who, with his wife,

had been a life resident of the D'Arcy estate, was suddenly stricken with pal-Aunty Harris was busy in the fruit sy. It was a severe trial to the indushouse. Great barrels of sunny apples trious and honest old man to be thus afplaced upon the slats to dry. Vegetables it was a yet greater trial for his faithful known her errand. in another department were ready to be spouse, and a great loss to the always.

for coming gardening purposes were yet State Legislature. For many years he the chores on a well kept, well-ordered to be properly arranged and assorted. had been an active and enthusiastic pol-Certainly there appeared to be work itician, and paid little heed to the man-cows milked, fences repaired, and so ability. enough for half a dozen pairs of hands. agement of his really fine estate; and on.' "Aunty Harris, don't you want an now, when polities could not conveniently spare him, he would not leave ly smile. "Why, child," pausing in the act of his public post, but wrote home, advispeeling a Rhode Island Greening, "who ing his wife to employ a new farm hand

> as menial and manager. "Grandmother, let me go to the village to hire a farmer," said Ellen, "I You can make your own terms with can ride old Betty; Grundy can go along him."

"What? A young girl like you to go

"Why shouldn't I thus go out, I won-

make the proper inquiries." "The very thing to do, I really beestate with the incumbrance which I lieve," said the grandmother, speaking self." slowly; "but, Ellen, dear, how came you to think of such a thing?"

"I got information by learning,

Grandmother D'Arcy smiled. "That settles it, then. I did hope you way to get information, dear; but I and Oregon excitement has taken off all shall trust you to demean yourself as a the surplus men."

"Appeal to the-his Satanic Majesty! "Which would be a very pleasant "Then I don't see that you are under for the singing, grinning ghoul of an in- cheap, jest to try it, but I'm techy about natio Across Ellen's earnest face there sud- the circumstances, I confess that I'm "As long as you do what I ask, sir, I "Do you really think, Aunty Harris, len tossed her long bright locks defiantly get obstreperous I shall not longer want that I could honorably escape from my and stamped her little foot with empha- you."

"Tain't for me to say, honey. I have "God knows, my darling, that I did my own notions about such things; but not thus encumber your prospective es-

cles and cause you to settle down like a "You haven't told me your name.

"Grandmother, do you love me?" The question was earnest, impassioned, al- not my real name, but 'twill do for a

liant sunlight of October came to play management of the seed stores. The attempt to mock me by a cruel jest about

that radiated from forest, hillside, plain there. I'm getting old and stiff-like, "Well, don't talk any more about it, forgot to sustain the character." and don't get through the work like I then. Let me enjoy my present freedom

transformed Ellen from a free and bright children-long since dead and gone- The old lady sighed and made no fur- yet I cannot tell you why I seek to hide

ever uppermost in her vivid imagina- than now. There's watermelon seeds that for near a quarter of a century had this fact that I have thus revealed as a tion. Instead of the genial companion on the boards yonder-four varieties, been on hand at the barn-yard for every sacred, honorable secret?" ship of trees and birds and flowers and They're to be labeled and put up in pa- emergency, was soon saddled by Ellen's animals, which had been to her child- per sacks. These things must all be dextrous hands, and off went the twain,

wild will, had taught the birds and mix em. Here's radish pods, long red, all the gorgeous glory of the full-ripe Very little like mistress and servant squirrels of the D'Arcy estate to dread fall white, and the like; they musn't be autumn, sighed in solemn happiness. A did these equestrians appear, as with mixed, mind you, for seeds amalgamate squirrel nimbly ran across the road, and their horses' heads close together, and

deer! There, it's bounded across the road! More signs of bad luck. Back, no loud lamentations. She went about him into a certain suite of apartments;

awakened her from her reverie, and vig-

A man with a shining bald crown, which somehow disagreeably reminded pondent by private letter, we adopt this life of Moses in deflance of her father, her of another shining pate, which she resolutely struggled to forget, stood at a ear. Another man, of not very prepos-

address, lounged in an office chair and suggestion to make, or a scolding to give chewed an enormous quid of tobacco, from which he every few seconds col- Column. he ejected into a box half full of stench but not up to the requisite standard. brary, and the Lady of Letters. and saw-dust.

with the shining pate, "I want to hire a than in the newspapers. farm hand-one who knows all about

The melancholy man grinned a ghast-

"Are you a farmer, Miss?"

"That is not your business, sir. Can to take the long well-filled post of honor you furnish such a man as I require?" "Fortunately you are just in time. Here is a man who wants employment.

"Sir," turning to the stalwart, broadshouldered fellow, whose vital forces were rapidly oozing out with his saliva, farmer ?"

"I guess I be, Miss. I don't know no

is and always has been as helpless as a want of some kind of excitement to start of me, Miss. I have these big broad hands and shoulders. I can do anything "But, my child, how will you manage that's needed, but I don't want to be bossed by a woman. Be you the boss?"

"Yes, sir." "Well, then, I guess I won't suit." "Very well. I can do the work my-"Du tell! but you are gritty! I guess

I'll try it, jest fur hek." "I presume you wouldn't suit me,

"It is your only show, ma'am," said "I believe that is considered a good the melancholy man. "The California "What are your terms, sir ?"

"Twenty-five dollars a month through

ELLEN DOWD, THE FARMER'S WIFE. I've been in the employ of this house tate. Yet, after all, I do not know but The storm had now abated. The the year 1872, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the Or- of calling the acts of my employers into in mind as to who shall be your hus- ceeded through the hall-riddled forest to

> sir," said Ellen. "You may call me Henry Jones. It's

farm hand." "You said you'd always been a farm-

"Have I contradicted it "" "No, but I am satisfied that there is some mystery about you. You imitated And told how with shame she blushed as sh the dialect of a genuiue down-Easter The squalid form of the frail outerst.

and exacting, excitable woman was keep up my work a great deal better. Old Betty, the gentle, patient animal fidence and promise that you will keep

"I will, upon one condition." "I am curious to know what that con-

the road in front of me. Aunty Harris trusty Harris, to whose economy and ture wasfull of pith—of rare instruction. We regret that we have room only for a would say that such an incident augured foresight the estate was indebted for bad luck. What a silly, superstitious most of its thrift and prosperity, had notion! But, dear me, yonder goes a yielded to the final messenger and gone cient Egyptians the husband promised Grundy, back! What a splendid garb her various avocations with her hand at of brown red fur you have donned for times pressed tightly against her heart, always together in life, and in death the autumn, you nimble, fleet-footed while her blanched lip and cheek bespoke were deposited in one tomb.

CORRESPONDENCE.

This department of the New Northa boy took charge of her steed and hur- WEST is to be a general vehicle for exsessing appearance as to either dress or everybody that has a question to ask, a to contribute to the Correspondents'

lected an accumulation of filth, which "To Carrie:" The lines are very fair, rid saw-dust.

The writer can do better. The public do

It has been said women have written
no grand poems, yet some proof exists
that both the Iliad and the Odyssey were ing hail stones deadened every other concern public celebrities. The lines that both the Hiad and the Odyssey were sound, but the violence of the storm was may be appropriately preserved by you, priestess of Phitha in Memphis. They soon over, and Ellen was able to make in your own handwriting, to present to known her errand. in your own handwriting, to present to the temple from which they were stolen "Sir," addressing the melancholy man them much more highly in this style

Olive: Hope to hear from you frequently. Write short, erisp, terse arti-

farm, where apples are to be gathered, cles. You have much more than average Obelisk period—her work is found. The third of the great pyramids, which Sylvia: Your letter has been neg-

Many thanks for kind words. Write tory as the "rosy-cheecked and fair-often." N. E. L.: You have politic talent, but

our work needs criticism and culture. We give your best stanzas, and thank you for them. Glad to see you develop literary aspiration so early in life : "Fifteen to-day; my enger feet

Upon the shores of girlhood beat, Impatient for the ebbing tide To bear me down its waters wide.

Far in the distance, rising there, I see a gateway opening fair;

And many thus have waiting stood,"

respects, but possess the same faults as her from birth, and consequent upon her those alluded to in reply to "Carrie." being a component part of humanity. Young writers should always submit their efforts to some educated friend for eriticism; that is, unless they should be, unfortunately, situated as we were in confirmation to writing upon newspapers or other periodicals sent by mail, and may be of inmay come to us for counsel, and shall be conceal a letter or other thing, or any

"Twenty-live dollars a month through the iriship to contemplate if it were not dentify themselves with their denonistor the singing, grinning gloud of an incombrance which hangs over it. Under the circumstances, I confess that I'm ashamed of the D'Arcy estate!" and Elsen tossed her long bright locks defiantly and stamped her little foot with emphasis, it is is is is in the singing and stamped her little foot with emphasis of the circumstances, I'm ready."

"God knows, my darling, that I did not thus encumber your prospective estimates of the contemplate of the contemplate of the winter an' my horse kep'. Fill work identify themselves with their denonistation interests. The continal welcome which hangs over it. Under the circumstances, I confess that I'm which Mrs. Burleigh has received from Christ tirelessly reiterated after the manner of St. Paul. This feature of her manne

The Ontenst.

BY MRS. C. M. STOWE. "Go, stone her to death?" said a maiden proud, As an outcast fled from a gaping crowd: And she jurned her steps to the Church, and there Bowed low. the majority of respectable women of New York to-day is disgusting, I but feebly express my emotions. I say the

To the widow's heart and the orphan's hor And for all the powers that he he prayed, And a stress on the sins of man he laid. But where shall the outcast hide her shame? Must she turn to the shak of vice again? "Go, stone her to death!" was the marron's ery, As she passed the suffering outcast by; And she hostened home where her daughters

when I first addressed you, and yet you forgot to sustain the character."

"Well, Miss, I am not really what I seem. I tell you this 'pon honor, and yet I cannot tell you why I seek to hide yet I cannot tell you accent my con-

What's the virtue worth that turns in scorn From the heart that's with sin and sorrow torn? What's the priestly robe, if its folds enclose A heart that scorls at the outcast's woes? Does the maiden proud, with the heart so cold, Remember the Mandalene of old? Has she welched what the lowly Jesus said, As the doomed of old was before him led?

And the haughty dame, who blushed as she

Woman in Ancient Times.

Grandfather D'Arey, after Ellen's delike men and animals. Here's pea pods
Grundy, giving chase, soon drove it into
looking carnestly in each other's eyes,
lectured in Washington on the "Women life in wantonness. That squirrel crossed ing Ellen's absence. The tried and of recondite ancient history. Her lee-

meager synopsis.

At the marriage ceremony of the an-

darling! There, it's disappeared in the bushes! Up, Betty! We'll not get to town very soon at this gait."

white ner bianened in pand cheek bespoke her bianened in pand cheek bespoke her bitter agony. Ellen relieved her of many of her most ardious household duties; and when the mortal remains of important branch of the medical profes-Thus Ellen soliloquized, unconscious the companion of her life had been assion was entirely in the bands of womthat a sudden storm had risen in the signed to their last resting-place, good ments counting the threads of linen, south and west, that was now overspreading the very zenith. The coming
darkness and near-by growling thunder

Aunty Harris did not seek to make others some of which was of the exquisite fineness of 280 threads to the square inch.

It was known as the grown winds, and

sought by the mightlest monarch. But the cooking of the family was done by men. Even the potent Pha-roah, with whose dream of the fat and the lean kine we are all so familiar, even he trusted not, his kitchen in the hands

cally impossible to answer each corresmode of communication to save our and to bring him up as her own son, friends the disappointment that would destined to succeed that very Pharoah otherwise accrue from our inability to answer their queries. We cordially invite sacred offices belonging solely to them.

The oldest literature of the world was the sacred songs of Isis, which Plato deemed worthy of the Divinity. continued in use until the second century after Christ. The oldest library

was the one at Thebes. Its presiding geniuses were two, the Lord of the Li-

by Homer.

The world best knows Egypt through her architecture. Much of the glory of Egyptain architecture was traceable to women. In each of the three great pewomen. In each of the three great pewomen. The world best knows Egyptain architecture was traceable to women. In each of the three great pewomen in the three great pewomen in the property of the women in our cities is leading a life say, "make the most of your selves:"

The world best knows Egypt through and doesn't care now—and we want ours." Now that's perfectly natural and right, too, that you should have your youth; that you should, as girls of the women in our cities is leading a life of shame." Now, if this fact should bar

was more elaborate than the others, and of greater scientific structure, was the lected through an oversight. Sorry, work of Queen Neitkari, known in his-

of one stone, were placed there by Queen Amensis of the eighteenth dynasty. Her reign of twenty-two years was the period of Egypt's greatest architectual glory. She was also a great warrior. It ought she drove the shepherd kings out of Egpyt. The monuments record the events of her reign, and over the whole of Egpyt remains of her works are profit on her words. Her age is between still found. Egyptian queens are deforty and fifty. Although a maiden, she picted upon the monuments wearing the triple crown in sign of their ecclesiasti-

cal, civil and judicial power.

All great offices, priestly, legislative, C. A. H.: Your lines are fair in some and irrepressible one, arising from fervor, but was recognized as inhering in pains; it proceeds like the chapters of a

our younger days, where they have no terest to many who have fallen into the educated friends to consult. All such habit: "If any person shall incluse or memorandum in writing, in a newspa-per, pamphlet or magazine, or make Other letters will be answered next week.

Other letters will be answered next week.

Her language is simple, chaste and fine any writing thereon, which he shall have delivered into any postoffice, or to any person for that purpose, in order woman occupying one of their pulpits, and are ready to extend generous hospitality to others who are mudified to any paper. Backage, mannagement we have a discourse of more than ordinary intelligious subjects of the trianguage is simple, chaste and fine but it is with the present we have mainly to deal, and we know of no more engaging trait in a lady's character than any person for that purpose, in order weeks. Her language is simple, chaste and fine but it is with the present we have engaging trait in a lady's character than any person for that purpose, in order weeks. Her language is simple, chaste and fine but it is with the present we have any person for that purpose, in order was person for that purpose, or make any writing these one by fine the reaminding one of the good, old, unambitious English of the Pilgrim's Progress. Her language is simple, chaste and fine but it is with the present we have engaging trait in a lady's character than any person for that purpose, or make any writing these one by fine the reaminding one of the good, old, unambitious English of the Pilgrim's Progress. Her language is simple, chaste and fine the reaminding one of the good, old, unambitious English of the Pilgrim's Progress. Her language is simple, chaste and fine we have engaging trait in a lady's character than any person for that purpose, in order was person for the progress of passing the progress of passing the progress of the world's high passing the progress of the world's high pa tality to others who are qualified to enter the profession, and are desirous to identify themselves with their denominational interest. The area is a litter of the paper, package, memorandum or other thing, shall not be delivered to the period of the paper, package, memorandum or other thing, shall not be delivered to the period of the discourse of more than ordinary intelligences, she makes a discourse of more than ordinary intelligences, and the best and only way to find themselves with their denominational interest. The area is a litteral and religious subjects of the discourse of more than ordinary intelligences, and the best and only way to find themselves with their denominations.

The New Northwest.

MRS. A. J. DUNIWAY, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICE-Cor, Third and Washington St.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted ou Reasonable

Gleanings.

Over one hundred ladies are studying

aw in America. If speech is silver and silence gold, how much is a durch man worth? Vassar College is soon to have a Jap-

respectable women, and yet, save to them who know them to be such their appearance leaves a wide margin for doubt. The clown at a circus wears not the last her.

The paths of glory which lead to the grave, are explained as allopath and omeopath.

a more stunning or parti-colored costume; in fact, his has the advantage of being sufficiently "taut"—to use a nautical phrase—to interfere with locomotion; while theirs—what with disgusting Note for Darwin: In time a mulberry tree becomes a silk gown, and the silk gown becomes a woman. settes upon their sides and shoulders, and loops, and folds, and buttons, and clasps, and bows upon their skirts, and striped satin petticoats, all too short to hide often clamsy ankles—and more colors and shoulders. I would rather my daughter should have a man without money, than money

without a man. - Themistocles. Commdrem for married men-Why colors and shades of colors heaped upon is a wife like a newspaper? Because one poor little fashion-ridden body than every man should have one of his own.

Vaccination has been tried to prevent ature, or time, or place—I say this presents a spectacle which is too disheartening even to be comical. One cannot smile at the young girls who are, dogs from taking the hydrophobia. Buck-shot makes the best vaccine virus. More than one hundred women hold post-masterships under our National Administration—four of the number reone day—Heaven help them—to be wives and mothers! I say to myself, as I see the throat and neck with only the ceiving \$4,000 per annum each.

An old minister the other day, asked protection of a gold locket between itself a woman what could be done to induce protection of a gold locket between itself and the cold autumnal winds. Wives and mothers! I say, as I see them ruining their feet and throwing their ankles out of shape in the vain endeavor to walk on their heels like corks, fastened far into the middle of the sole of their boots; and those boots so high upon the calf of the leg, and so tightly buttoned across it, that circulation is stopped, and

calf of the leg, and so tightly buttoned across it, that circulation is stopped, and violent headaches follow. Wives and mothers! I say, as I see the heating and burdensome pannier tacked on the most delicate portion of a woman's frame, to make still surer confirmed invalidism. What fathers, hasband, brothers, lovers, can be thinking about, to be willing that the women they love and respect should appear in public, looking like women whom they despise, is a marvel to me. Why they do not say this to them, and shame them into a decent appearance—if their glasses cannot effect it—I do not know. Oh, the relief it is to meet a lady, instead of a ballet-gir!!

meet a lady, instead of a ballet-gir! Oh, the relief it is to see a healthy, firm-stepping, rosy, broad-chested, bright-eyed woman, clad simply with a dress all of one color, and free from bunches and tags! I turn to look at such an one with true respect that the less than a NEAT RETORY.—Adolphus Fitzand tags! I turn to look at such an one with true respect, that she has the good sense and courage and good taste to appear on the streets in a dress befitting the street; leaving to those poor, wretched women whose business it is to advertise their person, a free field with-

wretched women whose business it is to advertise their person, a free field without competition. If I seem to speak harshly, it is because I feel carnestly on this subject. I had hoped that the women of 1872 would have been worthy of the day in which they live. I had hoped that all their time would not have been spent in keeping up with the chameleon changes of fashion, too ugly, too absurd for toleration. It is because I want them to be something, to do I want them to be something, to do ance. something higher and nobler than a She informed him that he had been

peacock might aim at, that I turn heart- mistaken. sick away from these infinitesimal frip-"Still," ventured Adolphus, "I hope I peries that narrow the soul and purse, don't intrude.' and leave nothing in their wake but | The lady made no reply, but turned emptiness. Nor is it necessary, in avoiding all this, that a woman should look "strong-minded," as the bugbear interested. At length Adolphus adlook "strong-minded," as the bugbear interested. At length Adolphus adphrase goes. It is not necessary that she dressed her again. Torning quickly she

should dress like her grandmother in said: order to look like a decent woman. It "You annoy me, sir!" and her bright is not necessary she should forswear ornamentation, because it were better and more respectable to have it confined to festal and home occasions and less to

Tou annoy me, sir! and ner oright eye flashed.

"Bless me!" cried Adoiphus, drawing back with mock terror, "don't cat me!"

The lady smiled a sweet, beaming

the public promenade. She is not smile, as she replied:

having been constructed with astute

driven to the alternative of muffling "Be not alarmed, sir. I am a Jewess, herself like an omnibus driver in Jan-uary, or eatching consumption with her pork." and my religion forbide me to threat protected only by a gold locket.

Oh, I wish that a beyy of young and handsome girls, of good social position,

would inaugurate a plain, indylike costume for street and church wear. I say young and handsome, because if an old woman does this, the little chits toss their the universe for arguments against A writer in the Overland, ransacking

heads and say, "Oh! she has had her days but in doing so don't you think it would be well not the fact should bar be well not to lessen or cheapen your-en from the ballot, we would be pleased selves? and I submit, with all deference to have said writer dilate on the followto your dress-makers and mammas, that ing conu drums: As it is suposed to work of Queen Neitkari, known in history as the "rosy-cheeckel and fair-haired queen of Egpyt."

The two great obelisks before the Temple of Karnak, the largest ever erected ple of Karnak, the largest ever erected it or not. every one of you who appear in public in the manner I have described are lot becar se one woman out of every ten is morally unfited for it, wherein, reason-Miss Sarah F. Smille, a Quaker lady, ing from the same premises, has man a is now interesting the people of Brookbetter claim? But what has chastity or lyn in an unwonted degree by evening sermons, which she preaches in the Methodist, Presbyterian and other ormorality to do with the question, any Who ever elaimed this virtue in WHY? the male sex as a precedent to the en-joyment of political rights? And if not thodox churches. Great crowds flock to hear her, and hang with pleasure and one sex, why in the other? Admitting that one-tenth portion of our womwears a matronly look, and her speech is full of motherly tenderness. Her ser-mon is not of the kind called "inspira-tional;" it is not left to the moment, en are morally disqualified to exercise political privileges, would not the nine virtuous tenths bring a large and pre-dominating accession of decency to the franchise as now administered, and therefore on the whole be a good thing for the State? We might extend these co-nundrums, but the above will suffice for the present,-San Jose Merenry.

READ THE PAPER.-How much more story, or the links of a chain, and the intelligent and fascinating the majority result satisfies not only the logical and of young ladies would appear were they emotional, but also the constructive and to give a little more attention to news esthetic sense. Her favorite form of discourse is an allegory, built on some picturesque text, as, for instance, the Marriage Supper. She carefully carries out the figure from the beginning to the end of the sermon, first vividly presenting the image with its outer details, and then spiritualizing these one by one.