## The New Northwest.

A Journal for the People. Devoted to the Interests of Humanity.

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

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

## Columbia.

COMPOSED FOR THE NUMER'S SIXTH ANNIVERSARY OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE. Columbia, hail! We proudly look to thee, Fair land of progress-home of liberty Grand is thy present-greater yet shall be The glorious future of thy destiny, Thou solved the doubt concerning men and trees, it might be well called the pret- stumps. The large old elm and oak

Proved good by practice kings were use things

Hope blooms for all in thy prolific zone. Whose humblest son may rise unto the thro In thee may genins, takent, science rise, And strive, untrammeled, for the cherist prize.

In thee intelligence may plume her wing, Nor creep nor crawl to any lesser thing; In thee no cell of pious St. Bernard Prisons the wisdom of an Abelard; No bigot's hate assumes to overthrow The new-lound truths of a Galileo; No Brecias Arnold for his safety flies To frozen Alps, away from mortal eyes, Wanders an exile, sleeps upon the snow, Suffers, alas! unutterable woe. Because he loves his fellows more than creed. Prates less of that and more of nobic deed, Whate'er he is, no man is more than man.

From Russia's lee away to sunny Spain, Throughout old Europe's historic domain, What countless wretches shiver, starve, despa Outside the marble domes their labors rear, Whose ranks increase till the nobility Contrive a war and end their misery. Will e'er these serfs awaken in their might. Assert their honor, dignity and right ? Will coming ages only but re-sing The same degrading song of war and king? Oh, Heaven! 'Iwas not thy intended plan' That man should thus oppress his fellow man Angel of Freedom, come! Oh, come again!-Help humanity to crase the stain. See Ignorance her sightless hosts array-Their sombre banners veil the light of day; One single orb their labor still defice-Lo! reason's star illuminates the skies. Reveals the path, denotes the future plan, Of Universal Liberty to man

A Dilke and Hubert hurl the gauntlet down, And also their shafts at England's fading

Two for the right, against a multitude. Columbia, through the long Egyptian night Of thy immortal struggle for the right, Thy danntless band not only fought for thee, But for all the world and its posterity; To leave us our inheritance behind Our gallant Warren fell for all mankind: For every race enslaved, for every time: Their triumphs then to-day are triumphs still

Ye sacred heroes, ever Columbia's pride Who twined thy fates in her, and bled and died, If ye can read with a prophetic eye, Say, is ber freedom doomed, alas, to die? Shall her fair banner in the dust be cast, And all her glory fade, like Rome's, at last? Shall her brave sons e'er seel the galling chain? Lived Bollvar and Washington in vain? No! no! Behold the writing on the wall! See Maximillian's royal body fall, Plerced by the bullets of the patriot squad, True to their Country, Liberty and God? For Freedom's criminal pity breathes no sigh-Began in death, and ended with his own.

Columbia! within thy broad domain A hundred nations resp thy golden grain; A hundred nations glean thy golden sands, And find a home within thy many lands. From pole to pole, from wast unto the west, To thee do millions turn and hall thee blest, Thy gates are open wide-thy mighty heart mes them all, denying none a part. Still, still they come, from every foreign shor To claim a share of thy exhaustless store;

To seek relief within thy mighty breast-To stand beneath thy starry flag and be What Heaven designed they should be-Free! He has no one to love him but me, and "we must hurry up, for we have to call

## SONORA HEWITT. BY MES, SUSTE WITHERELL.

CHAPTER XL. THE SCENE REVERSED.

behold it set once more on earth,"

kissed her pure, white brow.

your hopes. I feel the hand of death me, dear Charlie; do not cry, my pre-

brated artists decked the walls; and upon a marble stand, in a little niche, stood one of Titan's Cupid's. Rich lace curtains decked the windows, whose delicate pink shill lining gave the room a rosy tint, and even decked the pale cheek at the window with the hate of health. The outside of the cottage corresponded well with the inside. Superbroses of various descriptions, interminged with the fragrant honeysuckle and delicate passion flowers, were trained to stand, in a little enter, worn a marble stand, in a little niche, stand the sound of that voice which causes of a lover. Bush not at the sound of that voice which causes of a lover. Bush not at these are at a premium on all the markets of the world; and you have made of a lover. Bush not at these are at a premium on all the markets of the world; and you have made the sound of that voice which causes by courself miseable and contemptible and contempt of the indooring. You have the late of the window when sin these are at a premium on all the markets of the world; and you have made of a lover. Bush not at these are at a premium on all the markets of the world; and you have made the sound of that to the window when said that in the search to see which and the sound of that to the window when said that in the sound of that to seep, uttering "mamma" in his baby dreams.

And well and faithfully did that a targetim on twith grief, the poor child does this night." and rising, she prepared to retire. As she passed the window when sit these are at a premium on all the markets of the world; and these of the world; and you have made the sound of that to the window when said that in the beat on the said that in the search the sound of that to seep, uttering "read the sound of that to seep, uttering "read the sound of that to seep, uttering "read the sound of that to seep, uttering "and the sound of that to seep, uttering "read the sound of that to see when the said that in the search the said that in the search the said that in these of the world; and the search the sai

## New Northwest.

PRIE SPEECH, PREE PRESS, PREE PROPER

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1872.

NUMBER 9.

Discovery of a New World.

THE PATE OF SIR JOHN PRANKLIN.

The Afton (Iowa) Tribune is publish-

Christ he will appear in Jerusalem.

Franklin and his crew?

was successful

The author of the story thus disposes

Sir John Franklin salled and was lost.

The current set strongly but smoothly

river at its feet, shaded by magnificent level was the ground, and free from ing round in the giddy waltz.

VOLUME II.

carefully over the little porch. The

and its fair owner once the belle. But did shade,

Lily enters, leading by the hand a beau- of the ladies, and after engaging a band were short jackets and pinafores. tiful boy of three years.

boy, I am going to leave you. Will peeped in at her window, pronouncing you be a good boy and stay with Lily by Heaven! I'll shoot you," and placing on the billowy plains and perish by Heaven! I'll shoot you," and placing on the billowy plains and perish by his hand upon a revolver, which was for a while ?"

then would mamma go too? Oh, take were to start immediately. ness of childhood.

not a sound was heard but a sob from Sis does not care for him. She is very she intended to return home to supper, ter cease where you are, for I am her question of an open inter-polar sea. He goung yet, and I know she does not fa"Come, Lily, and sit beside me for he last time. You have been a dear, he last time and the last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time and the last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are last time. You have been a dear, he last time are l the last time. You have been a dear, knowing what she may do, for she to accompany her. good girl. You and I have been acthinks it her duty to obey mother's
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good girl. You are good girl. Yo quainted for three years, and yet you slightest wish, even at the loss of her finding that Mr. McIntosh was to spend seek revenge for my own pure and innonever knew why I wept so often, for, own happiness. Now, I believe in obey- the evening, and calling her daughter cent child, I will also be the avenger of northward, and the wind was constant sweet Lily, you had too much delicacy ing parents in all things, providing to her room, told her to put on one of the lone orphan and the deserted wife, and stiff in the same direction. The to ask me, and I could not bear to bring they are reasonable, but when they my sorrows fresh to mind by telling would sell their children for gold, and a little rouge upon your cheeks, for ly grave at Marsailles. Stop Herbert Behold! upon proud Albien's sea-bound isles
The first faint, glimm'ring streak of morning
The first faint, glimm'r will overcome this and tell you all. why, I, for one, would disobey. I will she, as she left the room. Five years ago to-night I was a bride. I was a bride. I was a left an orphan at the age of twelve darling sister, but let things work to-History will tell how, Spartan-like, they stood, years, with a small fortune of my own. gether, hoping that she at least may I was called beautiful, and this misfor- never marry that seoundrel, for such I for that vain and worldly woman whom tures of old Katy, the fortune teller, to from white lips, "We are being sucked tune, with my money perhaps, was the feel sure he is. His looks show it, even she called mother. cause of these years of misery, for my if he is 'immensely wealthy!' " heart was won for the sake of its golden fetters. When I was just entering my fifteenth year I first loved—yes, wildly, passionately loved!—and in three months from that the passionately loved!—and in three months from the sake of its golden fetters. When I was just entering my his sister, putting her arms around his increw, through a white, grankin and his erew, thr months from that time I gave my hand to one whom I thought loved me in restriction and against the railing obedience to her parents were first in all upon the ground, while her midnight vail. Prayers were unasured by the control of the control of

to one whom I thought loved me in return. But, Lily, I was deceived. He never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy," and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy," and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy," and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy," and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy," and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, for his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and she never loved, his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and the never loved his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and the never loved his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and the never loved his actions plainly you were turning crazy, and the never loved his actions and the never And present progress dates from Bunker Hill somehow I did not think this just right, I made all my property over to him, with all the strength of a fond sister's with the exception of this house and love.

brushed up his handsome brown curs and that seated as it nothing had happened.

The cork is left on the handsome brown curs and their heads and placed a kiss upon his forehead in the cork is left on the c Here Mexico's first Maximillian sleeps—
Alone his end poor mad Carlotta weeps.
Alone his end poor mad Carlotta weeps.
Alone his end poor mad Carlotta weeps.
Alone are Mexico's first Maximillian sleeps—
Alone his end poor mad Carlotta weeps.
Much cause for weeping while in life he gave, Yet none at all for weeping o'er his grave;
His murd'rous reign revealed no feeling tone.
His murd'rous reign revealed no feeling tone.

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His murd'rous reign with the feel with the forent are with the full woman will do when a deriving with the forent are with the feel with the feel with the feeling tone.

His murd'rous reign revealed by the feel with the feel with the feel with the feeling tone.

His murd'rous reign revealed by the feel with the feel and I could not help but gaze after him man.

girl could utter. [Entered, according to the Act of Congress, in happy. I have made my will. You party. I think she is a very fine girl," fice of the Librarian of Congress at Washington | will find it on that box. All is Charlie's | replied Harry. and yours. Raise my head a little "But not quite as sweet as Adele Summore, please. See, the sun is sinking mers, I presume?" said Sonora. to rest; we shall both go together. O, I "Oh, that remains to be told after I "Loop back the curtain, dear Lily, am happy now, for I have made my have seen her, Sis," was the reply. that I may see the sun, for I would fain peace with God and know that 'He can "Good morning, children," said the make a dying bed feel soft as downy Colonel, as he and his lady entered the "Oh, do not talk so, dear Josephine. pillows are.' Do not weep, sweet Lily. room. "So you are waiting. Well, You will live and perhaps cheer our I shall be better off, though it is hard to come, sit down. I know how it is with hearts for many years yet," and putting leave you and my child, my only earth- you youngsters-always like to be on her arm around her friend's neck, she ly treasure. But I have placed him in hand early," and seating themselves, the hands of his Father above, knowing they were soon enjoying their delicious "No, dear Lily, it is useless to flatter that He will never forsake him. Kiss breakfast.

Choice pletures from the hands of cele-brated artists decked the walls; and ing heart would allow, till at last, worn pearances, nor think the attentions of a people, is the true girl who will make a good woman.

| Choice pletures from the hands of cele-brated artists decked the walls; and ing heart would allow, till at last, worn people, is the true girl who will make a good woman.

| Choice pletures from the hands of cele-brated artists decked the walls; and ing heart would allow, till at last, worn people, is the true girl who will make a good woman.

CHAPTER XII.

of music, all was pronounced ready. "My precious Charlie," and clasping Many a belle in the neighborhood day was fast waning, our merry com- from behind a tree, and stepping before her arms around him, the young mother sprang from her bed with a lighter pany prepared to return home, well satfolded him to her breast. "Charlie, my heart than usual as the morning sun isfied with that day's pleasure. boy, I am going to leave you. Will peeped in at her window, pronouncing

showed it. After much persuasion, for brushed up his handsome brown curis matters stood between herself and Clar- seated as if nothing had happened.

years all seemed to go well, though he charming you look this morning. I her goodness and amiable disposition may as well be out of the way. As for gulf, there is no end to the gloom. Will Potatoes will grow, and the sprouts

ing than I had seen him for a long time, her feelings were with regard to Nor- whisper."

till long after he was lost in the dis- "If I thought by remaining at home

STEPHEN MAYBULL when I am gone will you take my place, for the Marsh's at seven o'clock."

multitude of praises upon them, he of- nora. "Where did this come from?" It house itself was situated in a spot A DAY'S PLEASURE, AND THE MIDNIGHT AS fers an arm to each, and escorts the latscarcely excelled even by paradise. The place selected for the pienic was a ter to her brother, where, leaving her, will show it to mamma. Perhaps mine Built upon a little knoll, whose grassy grove about a mile from Colonel Hew-

tiest cottage in Marsailles, for so it was, trees, with many others, formed a spien-succession, and all seemed happy and somewhat puzzled. gay, except Carrie Vernon, whose smiles Let us return to Norman. As soon as maelstrom at the North Pole, which in and its fair owner once the belle. But did shade, now how changed! and why? Ah, let Harry, with several other young genher tell, for she will soon leave us to tlemen of the place, had spent the day pression upon the hearts of the young at once to his hotel, walking leisurely "sleep the sleep that knows no waking."

"sleep the sleep that knows no waking At last the door opens slowly, and tificial wreaths, made by the fair fingers had been a belle in the days when they building "castles in the air," and so on,

or a while?"

Gracie, and as he was to leave the next his hand upon a revolver, which was snows and mists elog his sails, until day, he accepted it. Sonora had been hid beneath his vest, stood ready to dethey became laden reefs of ice, while the without you," and the little fellow after dressing himself, proceeded to the invited before this by Blanche, but not fend himself. without you," and the little fellow after dressing himself, proceeded to the back piazza to muse in solitude till knowing that her brother was also insolitude till back piazza to muse in solitude till knowing that her brother was also insolitude till breakfast was ready, after which they breakfast was ready. done by Blanche on purpose to give Norman an opportunity of waiting upon the earth! Not content with that me with you, dear mamma, do; Charlie "Poor Clarence!" sighed he, as he Norman an opportunity of waiting upon the earth! Not content with that boreal shore, that conceals forever and will be so good!" and looking up to his seated himself upon the substantial tete- Sonora. Harry thought of course his which has already been done, you seek ever the dread sleeping place of Sir John mother, he pleaded with all the earnest- a-tete. "How I wish you were here to sister would accept, and therefore had still further to revel in your hellish enjoy this day with us; but no matter, not hesitated to do so himself, until ar- practice of winning fond hearts to crush For a few moments none spoke, and boy, I shall see you to-morrow. Perhaps riving at Captain Marsh's he found out beneath your cursed feet. You had betyoung yet, and I know she does not fa- and as matters were so arranged, there avenger, and you can never wed another,

but it was nothing but the wind sigh- and have it I know she would, for she is Or might have been such as a more an-

his leave, telling her he would see her spittoon, he prepared to retire.

be yours in Heaven. Would that I you. could die ere I wed that - But I must not talk thus. Is he not to be my hus-No. Next time that the will never forsake him. Kis your hopes. I feel the hand of death merror I shall be in that better world, when food sees the to call you, I was not all is merriment in the grove—some freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one. I same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one at the time to the the tere world, who were the same freely upon me, and ere this time to—class one that may great the term of the term of the ten who were the same that may great the term of the ten who were the same that may great the term of the ten who were the same that may gried would not then be some that may gried would not then be some that may gried would not then be some that may gried would not have the heart invalid lay upon a couch drawn up be—freely upon a couch drawn upon a couch draw

slope descended gently to the flowing river at its feet, shaded by magnificent level was the ground, and free from line round in the giddy waltz.

grove about a mile from Colonel New line abo One amusement followed another in ing a little more composed, though advocated the same proposition and attempted to prove the existence of a vast

while the moon shone full upon him, At last the sun giving notice that the when suddenly a dark figure emerged of Sir John Franklin:

What a world of mystery has ever since hung around his fate. Was he crushed "Stand back! What means this into atoms between the ice islands of the Harry received an invitation from trusion?" exclaimed be, angrily. "Or, Arctic sea? Did be venture too far out

your career at once, or by the Good But the currents became rapid and the closing the door, she offered up a prayer her dagger, the moon revealed the fea- commander, and then whisperings came

the gaze of Norman. That night Norman offered himself "Fiend, do you still pursue me to Franklin and his crew, through a white,

"I thought so too," replied Sonora, was living, for she swore vengeance, "Pursue what chance of fate proclaimeth best, steamed for next day.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

The Hew Morthwest.

MES. A. J. DENIWAY, Editor and Proprietor

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Reasonable

SCENE AT AN AUCTION. - A writer in the Spirit of the Times thus sketches a scene in an auction room, that he witsaed a few days since. The articles

offered, he says, were "damaged goals, and women dote on them as they do on curly-headed babies."

The first articles put up were a pair of blankets for which more than a dozen bids were immediately offered. The puzzled auctioned, however, caught up puzzled auctioneer, however, caught up the highest, which was a dollar from a female who seemed determined to have them at any price, when, ere he could also in accord with the beautiful legend regions and that at the second coming of room,

"Two dollars!" echoed the woman, elbowing her way through the dense-mass of females, who were separated from the males by a long counter, upon which the glib-tongued auctioneer walk-ed to and fro with his goods,

"Two fifty," nodded the man.

"Thank ye, sir; going at two fifty," cried the auctioneer. "Three!" cried the woman "Three twenty-five?" bid the man.
"Gin the fifty?" said the auctioneer,
turning to the woman, with a half-sup-

hull beneath froze firmly into the ice pressed smile or his small, sober visage. A nod from the woman.

"Yes, and that's all." "Sold!" cried the dealer in hammers, dmost bursting with laughter, Sir John Franklin left England with Capt. Smith-not John-for four dol-

"Smith!" cried the woman, "what, my Husband," raising herself on tip-toe

WHY SOME ARE POOR.-Cream is allowed to mould and spoil.

Silver spoons are used to scrape ket-The scrubbing brush is left in the wa-

Bones are thrown away that would make soup.

Nice-handled knives are thrown into hot water.

Brooms are never hung up, and soon Dish-cloths are thrown where mice can destroy them. Down, down, down sailed Sir John Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to

dry and fall apart. Clothes are left on the line to-whip to pieces in the wind. Pie-crust is left to sour instead of making a few tarts for tea.

Vegetables are thrown away that would warm for breakfast. Dried fruit is not taken care of in sea-

son, and becomes wormy.

Bits of meat are thrown out that would make hashed meat or hash.

five hundred dollars annually, which was only thinking, Sis," replied was to remain for pin money. For two he, somewhat startled. "Why, how her maelstrom. There is no bottom to the strength."

Coffee, tea, pepper, spices, etc., are bosom, for Norman really loved her; there was no other alternative. She maelstrom. There is no bottom to the strength.

seemed to grow cold, and would remain should not be surprised if Carrie Vernon had won a way to his heart, and he was me, to have all my plans frustrated, and this downward plunge last forever? Are are not removed until they become useaway from home for days at a time. At looked daggers' at you to-day, for I am content with receiving her at any rate, perhaps to be killed by her in the end, to? Has the grim old foreman of the looked to? Has the grim old foreman of the For Freedom's criminal pity breathes no sign-Even Mercy yields consent that he should die. last one day, about two months before certain the attentions of a certain taris-Notice is no knowing what a revenge-Styx been supplanted by St. John? ner, and the bread-pan is left with the

peace, which I never could be while she was expressed by Byron when he said, nothing, when often they can be

tance, and inwardly murmur to myself, he loves me still. But, Lily, may you breakfast room, "would cause him to A WIFE'S REVENUE.-In Louisville. never know my sorrow. I never saw bestow his attentions upon Carrie Ver- she walked towards the window and former amours; in fact, I never loved ley of the shadow of death I will fear no drunken husband, took the following never know my sorrow. I never saw him since! This was his last farewell, hon, or any one else who appreciates the more than I do, I should certainly which you can read when I am gone, and weep o'er the sorrows of your deserted friend. This is my history; and now let me speak of my darling boy. He has no one to love him but me, and when I am gone will you take my place, dear Lâly?"

When I am gone will you take my place, dear Lâly?"

As she did so, she thought she distinctly saw some person move through the bushes and the window and closed it.

As she did so, she though I had a peculiar penchant for White Star. I never did for Jose-phine, poor girl! It was a pity, for according to that old hag's story, she must be dead. If so, she is better off, for I should er are dark rocks, too, we must hurry up, for we have to call for the bushes and wave their hand to her. Turning to Norman, she informed him of it and requested him to come and look, whileh he did. But quickly retaining to his seat, told her it was no one to love him but me, and when I am gone will you take my place, dear Lâly?"

And now the mists begin to lift—the for White Star. I never did for Jose-phine, poor girl! It was a pity, for according to that old hag's story, she must be dead. If so, she is better off, for I should event for the bushes and wave their hand to her.

Turning to Norman, she informed him of it and requested him to come and look, whileh he did. But quickly retained to her the defore, though I had a peculiar penchant for White Star. I never did for Jose-phine, poor girl! It was a pity, for, according to that old hag's story, she must be dead. If so, she is better off, for I should be form to roll away; the suppline, poor girl! It was a pity, for according to when I am gone. White Star. I never did for Jose I should to her. Turning to Norman, sh "Yes, I have not seen her since the 'Yes, I have not seen her sinc his leave, telling her he would see her the following evening.

Gladly Sonora bid him good night as she closed the door upon him. Then, returning to the parlor, she threw herself upon the soft and gave way to ber feelings.

North Pole! It glows and gleams. And sleeping, and wrapped him up in a strong quilt, sat down and carefully and securely sewed him up in it, simply leavered with lichens and mosses. The air is growing more temperate, the light grows stronger, the prospect widens.

An idea dawns in the mind of the had offended and pledge himself the had offended and pledge himself the feelings. feelings.

"What have I done, Clarence, dear Clarence? Now forever lost! But God alone knows it was no fault of mine!

Though I am another's on certh I will. Though I am another's on earth, I will example that that Father has set before world—the world of the Trans-mun- with her labors. She then took her clothes and left for the house of a neighbor friend, where she remains, in spit No Necessity for Lying,-It is of the efforts of her husband, who band? And am I not committing an- THE GIRL WHO WINS, -The time painful to see a man-otherwise so re- escaped from his situation by the as-