should bash its melody Es merciful, O hunterspare the little innocent That herer did you wroter.

Harra not the tiny songster, The little soul of joy: Its melody is sacred,

Be merelittle O leunier As thou'd have God in they Spare the Innocent that fill The wood with harmony.

place reminded her too fully of the loss she had sustained. Blanche, therefore, but the first seemed to tower higher and higher, to look more gligantic and ferrible, until I felt patie-stricken at the had a companion again, though a far refurn! And yet I cannot bring my each other's feelings. From that morn-terror of fear that one might fall. I

gathered around its cheering influence she gave me to understand that I was Two gentlemen role up when I did, and listened to the tales of "Red Riding forgotten. Perhaps—but no, how fool-Hood," "Babes in the Woods," and ish!—perhaps she loves me! But sure-the wheels would pass the questions: other stories suited to their childish ly not. She, the rich heiress, who has little whisky?" and as the answer was sat there as the tales of love and ro- poor student! No, it cannot be!" mance had been poured into their willing ears; but now the seene is changed.

Though the fire burns as bright as then, and everything looks the same, still the hearts that beat within that gay young couple who sit there alone beat not like aided, all in a breath.

As Blanche entered her room, Cordelia lay down her book and in her usual languid tone said: "Why, you did not sit up very long with your adoration their will and the whisky was disposed of during the short trip. There were but two passengers besides myself, and they were those gentlemen whose "drinkitite" was so powerful good, so you may imagine that I did not enjoy myself quite as much as is usual for me, for if there is one thing I dislike more than another, it is to see a man exhibit his love for couple who sit there alone beat not like added, all in a breath. those of yore.

The family have all sought repose, herself across the bed, sobbed aloud, with the exception of Cordelia, who lies "Why, what is the matter, cousing" luxuries at home.

to be bridesmaid," answered she, as she the excited girl. rocked to and fro in grandmother's high Such feeling as this was utterly un-

em Anth

FREE SPEECH, PREE PRESS, FREE PROPER

VOLUME II.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1872.

NUMBER 14.

The Marriage Altar.

me well enough to have waited a few 'Ernest Maltravers.'"

Ordelia Marsh land been petted and spoiled from her infancy. She had she her infancy she had she her infancy she her infancy she her had she well as the more infancy she her had she with a few her infancy she her had she with a few her infancy she her had she with a few her infancy she her had she with a few her infancy she had she had she made the region of the Forest in her remainted provided to have settled upon her had she with a few her infancy she had she with a few her infancy she had she with a few her infancy she had she with a few her

years; and then again these same ones had so many admirers, stoop to love a invariably in the affirmative, consider-

"Yes, the time is appointed and I am let me die! O, let me die!" screamed feminine element like a paper you may a lify.

mind to believe that this is so! She ing Blanche was an altered person, trembled and shivered, and did not dare Cordelia Marsh had been petted and spoiled from her infancy. She had been named after a wealthy lady, who later a wealthy lady who later a wealthy lady who later a wealthy lady.

able whisky was disposed of during the

with the exception of Cordella, who lies in bed, deeply absorbed in the mysteries of "Ernest Maltravers," and awaiting up. "Are you ill?"

"Altravers, as a plearance, leaving that a perfect of this magnitude in a tree seems where the curiosity. Without cares, however, there are draughts, to which, who of the family circles, where, one of a far feet, where, one of a far feet, where, one of this magnitude in a tree seems were yet beginn to observe that the code was a perfect of the sample of the curiosity. Without cards, however, there are draughts, to which, who he cards in South Grove where the curiosity. Without cards, however, there are draughts, to which, who can be graded in the mysters and the curiosity. Without cards, however, there are draughts, to which, who were the are of a far feet, where, one of a far

be sure it is good. back chair, while her little slipper rested upon the edge of the fender.

"My dream is over, then, at last," sighed Clarence, looking mournfully at the fire. "I never theright Sonora would prove thus false, though I would not cry for the best man would prove thus false, though I windle and the more there for obey her mother, and by doing so I relinquished all claim to her hand at I relinquished from the reads thought the bottom of the freet, and the mother of wash then the toten and the mother of the ling in a solid surface of wood on the supports are into cylinders, which he bottom of the freets, and the mother of the line in a solid surface of wood on it solid surface of wood on it too a solid surface of wood on it

present, though I thought she loved yourself, and I will tell you about these great trees, I had no idea of their the soft wailing sigh of the branches size until days after, when, by constant overhead as they ever kept up the re-

we well enough to have waited a few years, when all might have turned out right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I was mistaken."

"O, do not torture me by offering such right. But I see I wished down, and I see I see not be fail and and show forth, hour by fom wished to go wished to be fail and and show forth, hour, it will any fing. See I see and forth and up an

time a guest of Grandma Marsh's, and—dear old soll—she thinks nothing too good for the child of her long-lost and good for the child of her long-lost and early loved friend.

He had arrived the day before New Years, and had been there but two days, when we will again take the liberty of the same old but degrant "Frankiss" on the law of marked, she rushed from the off the same old but degrant "Frankiss" on the large and the first of the same old but degrant "Frankiss" on the first years, and that faithfully done its affairs. A one long look, which spoke more than bright fire burns upon the hearth of the same old but degrant "Frankiss" on the first years, and whose hearth as been dearly covered by the over-refined as the law of nature is beauty, for green and through the throughout her and the law of nature is beauty, for green and through the throughout her and the law of nature is beauty, for green and through the throughout her and through the transless, and lovely green ferri-like view and showing, like stars, their snowy while had faithfully done its duty for the isate forty years, and whose hearth as been done the large and the law of nature is beauty, tor green and through the transless of the dear was in my heart benefit when the proposed of the propos the root of the tree and looked up at the games out of doors, but make abundant top of the great stump, which was so large that I and my borse were pigmies beside it. And starting thence followed the prone giant some 350 feet, to where another ponderous column had fallen with, is not very unreasonable, we do short man Unhapped old maids. Sensible directly across this, and buried the rest not venture to commend absolutely in the earth. At this point the trunk their use. Children, however, we must As Blanche entered her room, Cordelia lay down her book and in her usual languid tone said: "Why, you did not sit up very long with your adorable. Oh, this is so interesting:" she added, all in a breath.

Blanche made no reply, but throwing herself across the bed, sobbed aloud.

"Why, what is the matter, cousin?"

Why, what is the matter, cousin?"

As Blanche entered her room, Cordelia, raising up. "Are

about vory long with your adorable in a tree? Caverns in the earth. At this point the trunk short it wo passen, was unaged to say, take, according to our experience, a greater and more constant interest in the road passes over it I saw that it was broader than the whole length of "Selim" by considerable. I then went back again to the opening that led through the tree, and looked again at the greater and more constant interest in the road passes over it I saw that it was twelve or more feet broad, as where the road passes over it I saw that it was broader than the whole length of "Selim" by considerable. I then went back again to the opening that led through the tree, and looked again at though the tree, and looked again at the greater and more constant interest in the road passes over it I saw that it was twelve or more feet broad, as where the road passes over it I saw that it was broader than the whole length of "Selim" by considerable. I then went back again to the opening that led through the tree, and looked again at though the tree, and looked again at though the tree, and looked again at the stimulation of greater and more constant interest in the road passes over it I saw that it was broader than the whole length of "Selim" by considerable. I then went back again to the opening that led through the tree, and looked again at though the tree, and looked again at the stimulation of greater and more constant interest in the real properties. The order of the road passes, the power, we must saw, take, according to our experience, a greater and more constant interes in the recall the road passes, the learnth o

SOBORA HEWIT.

SOBORA

OLIVE HARPER. Amusements for the Young.

Eighteen months from the time we first became acquainted with Clarence Pierpont we meet him a guest of Grandma Marsh's, and-dear old soul!—she thinks nothing too good for the child of her long-lost and good for the child proved feiting and all countries. We regret, who death all things well.

Search the experience of and the requisite time and all countries. We regret, who death the repairing to the pounts who death the requisite the tude. Then, charmed by the lone long-lost in truth of the experience of a child, spend the requisite the tude. Then, charmed by the lone good in the pounts and all coun

THING ELSE.

In the morning "Selim" was brought.

THING ELSE.

THE WAY IN THE

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 algretures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their

The Final Good.

BY ALPEND TEXASON O yet we trust that somehow goest Will be the final goal of ill. To pages of nature, sins or with Defects of doubt and quants of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet; That not one life shall be destroyed, Or east as tubbish for the yold; When God hath made the pile complet

That not a worm is sloven in valig: That not a moth with valu design-is shriveled in a trulless fire. Or but subserves another's gain

Henold we know not anything: Fean hos trust that good shall fall At just-far off-at last to all. And every Winter change to Spring

So runs my dream; but what ass I's An infant erying in the night; An infant crying for the light; And with no language but a cry. Jin Mo.

would be unfought how much of unhappiness and coldness would be avoided.

People in the country more readily fall into the limit of scolding than people in town. We suppose it is because they have less to occupy and divert their attention. Women contract the The importance of surrounding the young with cheerful objects is seldom sufficiently recognized. How often is of a head of wheat, it will be found that house, in a confined and heated atmosphere and another than the control of a head of wheat, it will be found that house, in a confined and heated atmosphere to the property of the pr

and no other, for I can never love auther. All their perspansion seemed of no avail, for she seemed only to take department of the same and that if we never meet on light when in the society of some vain and worling persons whose theme was not many the source of the same and worling persons whose theme was not such and worling persons whose theme was not such an advanting persons whose theme was not such as a tail and rather handsome brunterte, with a step as long, and majestic as a queen. Bianche was delighted at lawing ber for a companion and friend. "She has no such scruptes about what is right" and wrong as some others, and will be an excellent one to there, and will be an excellent one to the short it as the probability of the search of the solution of the normal persons whose water was others, and will be an excellent one to the short of the solution of the so

r. ingenuity is displayed in the form and fitness of the flus for legs which are atomnibus, a tall man in a crowd, and a tached to the ankles and are so formed short man on parade. that they not upon the water both in Unlargupy People.—Old backelelors and the movement of bringing the legs together and throwing them back. They act finely in "treading water," as swimmers call it, that one can really walk, if not on the water, at least in it. The difference between swimming with the apparatus and without it, is very much like the difference between rowing a boat with the handle and the blade of an oar. The old swimmer has no trou-ble at using the fins at first trial, and is surprised to find with what case he can swim without exhaustion. He easily swims twice as fast with the apparatus as without it, and he can sure in as without it, and he can sustain himof our domestic enjoyments, the sanctu-ary of the family circle, where, under self for hours upon the water, or swim

GREELEV'S CABINET.—The Cincinunti Commercial has arranged Horace's

Too thing, said a negation, the child out," "It's all the same to blim," said the mother; "he would cry if I called him in and then shut the