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TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Reasonable

[For the New Northwest.] THE TWO DAFFORILS.

BYJOHN A. WOMACE.

Down by a dark-hund, murmuring river, Grew two daffodils, bride and groom; Pure and true was their love forever. Sau-kissed off their fairy bloom Daises stailed at them out of the hedges, Pale filles bound to them soon in the morn, While up from their burrows, with sun-bright

Gamboled the squirrels that ale up the corn

Drop by drop came the dew so tender. duing bright through the sky-light brown Just then I saw the hty's splendo Shine the heads of the daffedils' down. But still their beauty grows and lingers, And all the fields seem low and lorn Whenever they see the Hily's fingers

Waving fields with plume and tassel; Sky with its hues and moon-gill rooms; Where the elves in the starbeams nestle What are these to the lify's plumes ?

Shame the light of the early morn.

Winds through the hill-top's misty covering Now kissed the sweet budat lips of blue sang the field-fark over them hovering, While all the word seemed just made new; Then on and on through the spring-tim weithing

Grew the daffedily ahead of the rest; Still, they were lovers dwelling together In the crimion light of the sunny west.

Autumn with summer's tears abiding Sweet bads att in their monening dressed Back and forward, the sunbeams gliding Pale hads weeping breast to breast. Soul the two lavers, sad, are now pining, And Grief's like lend on the lily's brow; Under her heart a frosty lining. And in each wein a death-pang, now.

Where are the dew-pearls with eyes all shud A wreath of sun-dew in their hands ? Slowly they follow their ice-clad lady. With frosty tear-drops in the sands, Death-it is not all death to be dying Sad and dreary our death-day doom! O, but to sigh and be ever dying Without a torch in the fire-lit room !

ELLEN DOWD, THE FARMER'S WIFE PART SECOND.

[Entered according to the Art of Congress the year 1872 by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washingto City.]

she whispered.

CHAPTER XIL

But it was soon apparent that the



VOLUME III.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1873.

ing by my awful fate and never, never, Eternity has none. But let the simple the sweet, half-forgotten summons of "Grace Greenwood" on Woman Suffrage. tration and legislation-who knows? words, 'He giveth his beloved sleep,' the school bells, again leave their homes NEVER trust a man." Dr. Goff and Edgar Worth paced lack and forth through the long, winding corridors, pausing often at the chamber that the blind in passing by may read the blessed words. My mind is clear the blessed words. My mind is clear the blessed the three th door to listen to the maniac's constant now, and looking back through the fulness, as you lay aside the mantle of ing with the great question of woman's scruples, but by drams-given,

plaint. "No wonder she is crazy, Doctor," said her auxious son. "The wonder to me is far greater that Ellen isn't unleds me is far greater that Ellen isn't unbal-seen nor ear heard, nor hath it entered and determination, with faith and hope and benevolent enterprises of the Age. the heart of man to conceive the joys inspired by past success, thank God I do not say that equal pay for equal that await me. Attend now to Dr Goff and take courses! anced too.'

"Ellen's temperament is different, that await me. Attend now to Dr. Goff and take courage! .

"Ellen's temperament is different, that await me. Attend now to Dr. Goff and take courage! . sir. She would die before her reason and leave me alone with God. The Pupils, who again daily leave your the ballot to back her demand; but that could be upset. The wonder to me in spirit must not be disturbed when leav- homes to seek the familiar rooms conse- is the private opinion of many high her case is not that she is not insane, ing the frail tenement that struggles to crated to study, whether this balmy government officials. I do not say that but that she is not that she is not insane, the final tenement that struggles to crated to study, whether this balmy woman's right to be represented, as well as taxed, will never be recognized in the unpretending school-house of a she a logical practical result of the brightness played upon her features, remote and lonely district or assembled

come off, as she has, more than con-querer in the great struggle of her life." lighting them up with an unearthly ra-diance, she sank into a quiet slumber in the stately halls of the Universities that are the pride of our young State; when the bride of our young State; but first accepted by the Gentiles.

"There is some method in my moth- and spoke no more. er's madness, Doctor. Clouded as her Oh, reader, what is death?

wonder to me is that men, considering emit beams of passing brilliancy ere the treat.

the license they have under the mar-riage contract—to have, hold and pos-sess the wife—are not oftener proved to be Killingsworths or Dowds, Ellen's isiter Sarah was a visiting of market be at full well. (Ellen Ellen's

and ignorance. She died and gave no "I see your mother. She is near me "that suffereth long and is kind." sign, poor child, yet I, as her phy-sician, knew that the man who should river. This bank is dark, I mean, and

have shielded her so securely that the stream is muddy; but on the other usefulness and sweet memories. C, the winds of heaven could not shore the sands are sands of gold, and have visited her too roughly, literally the clear stream goes rippling on, while oppressed her till she died. The victims countless barks are dipping their silver of man's inhumanity to woman may be oars in its rippling tide. On this side

numbered by tens of thousands." the angel of death has moored his bark The din of the poor maniac's contin- and is watching. On the other and ual raving suddenly ceased. Ellen ran, near the middle of the stream the angel whom he has received some real or fannal raving suddenly ceased. Ellen ran, with a scared look and hurried whis-pers, from the sick room Into the hall, where the two men were talking. "Come, quickly! Mother has rup- this side, the Infinite on that. I can't years since such matters were taken

tured a blood vessel, and oh, it's anefal m tell you how beautifully beams that shin- cognizance of by the code of honor, and ing shore. Your mother, in her eager- the cowardly culprit, unless he escaped Edgar suppressed a cry of horror.

hope I am not given to boasting, but 1 sent my credentials with a candid and a Kansas air. I think I shall prefer a seat by that good Woman's Rights man, Mr. Frelinghuysen. He is aristocratic, but he is evangelical. I will yote with

Buckingham, and listen with Abljah Gilbert; and if, at any time, I shall not be good, they may take me and shake me, and set me down hard by Bogy or Brownlow. new Civil Service Commission, which all applicants ought to know before

when the breezes again come to you laden with the fragrance of pure roses; you failed to touch upon two points The second is, she sees that it was her so-called protector man who was alone re-sponsible for all her misery." "Men are not half so bad as the laws they make, or all women would feel the iron of oppression in their souls. The wonder to me is that men, considering elsewhere, can receive an appointment as clerk or copyist. If this arbitrary role should be applied to all the higher offices what dismay and disruption it ent, mentioning the promotion of Miss Mary Nichols, of the Patent Office, to such zeal, such more than Roman sternsister Sarah was a victim of man's lust and ignorance. She died and gave no "I see your mother. She is near me "that suffereth long and is kind." would, in any event, be appointed to try the novel experiment of so dizzy and dangerons an exaltation as a third as-sistant examinership under Leggett. The solemnity and momentousness of the fact that women have superior facilities for carning money; or, did they give heed to the old, old excuse: "The woman tempted me, and I did in the three other aspirants? At the fact that women for the superson of the source of the assistant exami-ners are there no more woman tempted to the liquor interest," about register ?" ners are there no more vacant chairs for

ladies of good character and fair attain-It surely is strange that such severe Perhaps the meanest act a man can be cenalties should be visited on a woman Perhaps the meaner are a man causely guilty of is to willfully and malicionsly tarnish the fair name of a woman, from an election morning and go forth voting on election morning and go forth voting many of us. I can think of no relief Y. Times. ward, of the metropolis, and no man say

him may; he may even travel hilarious ly from city to city, with free passes and free drinks-who treats Miss Anthony-making festive calls, and dropping bal-

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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 signamres must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their mulcations.

Dr. Holkaud on Suffrage.

The Fort Wayne (Indiana) Gazette remarks "that the August number of rial on the 'Liquor Interest,'" from the the Scribner's Monthly contains a vig-orous, sensible and well-written editopeu of Dr. Holland. He considers its the most important question of the day before the American people, and we are not disposed to dispute his position. But he could not present his discussion his position. of the temperance question without the following uncalled-for sneer concerning Woman Suffrage:

"A hue and cry is raised about Woman Suffrage, as if any wrong which may be involved in woman's lack of the sufbe good, they may take me and shake me, and set me down hard by Bogy or Brownlow. There is a new rule adopted by the new Civil Service Commission, which rum than from any political disabil-

subjecting themselves to the severe or-deal of a competitive examination. It is that no man or woman having a rela-tive in a Government office, here or equal or unequal to the "wrongs attached to the liquor interest?" Who has attempted to make any comparison between the two, except Dr. Holland? But right here it is pertment to ask the speering Doctor if he means to convey the idea that because one social or political wrong is less than another, there-fore it is not worth arguing about at all! If not, why did he introduce a comparisour between the two wrongs. If he does, a familiar acquaintance with Whately is not necessary to show that the Doctor is guilty of a logical absurd-

But Dr. Holland is so absorbed with his one-sided ideas that he seems never to have discovered that one of the strongest reasons urged in favor of Woman Suffrage, by the friends of that which the well-meaning Doctor is ments of a general scientific nature? instly exorcised. Can't he see that if Alas, no! The fact is, there are too uine hundreds of them would vote against the "liquor interest" every for coming generations, for future Leg-getts and Richardsons, except through experience, by saying that every same

woman in our acquaintance in favor of Wommt Suffrage, and we know any number of them, distinctly recognizes THE WIFE.—Only let a woman be sure she is precious to her husband—not the fact that this very "political disa-End it was soon apparent that the bunchion of joking. The Doctor, realizing the position, with difficulty suppressed a cry of horror, mithe difficulty suppressed a cry of horror, and by the corridor and there in his awkwarl boyhood, has erasted the of the morified in the carding from the sense, was made the target of the function of joking. The Doctor, realizing the position, with difficulty suppressed a cry of horror, mithe difficulty suppressed a cry of horror. This is a rather unceremonious introduction to california," said he, glamet reading of the function with the dark side of ithe sense to the family of the function with the dark side of ithe sense to the family of the function of subtrations and wond, where "everybody knows in a difficulty suppressed a cry of horror. This is a rather unceremonious introduction to california," said he, glamet reading of the function word and preach the dark side of ithe to substance many substance the substance many substa as the other, but the latter has a spring of beauty about her, a penetrating and It is positively rediculous, not to MEDICAL COLLEGES FOR WOMEN .- impudent, for Dr. Holland to sit on his The American Journal of Dental Science editorial tripod and childe the women of America for not combining against the

ness to meet the old man who idolized beyond the sens, was made the target of the family pistol, or his body became

soliloquized, as they bowled away on the stony pavement and disappeared behind a grove of gnarled and twisted oaks. Returning to the bedside of the sufsoliloquized, as they bowled away on the stony pavement and disappeared walked in.' Ellen Dowd, good angels wood, and by whispers, hints and cunoaks. Returning to the bedside of the suf-ferer in mind and body, she found her lying postrate, a pool of blood upon the costly carpet. The same red liquid came gushing in regular respirations from her mouth and nose, while in her eyes the gleam of reason appeared as eyes the gleam of reason appeared as "His voice grew faint and hoarser, his grasp was childish weak,

A Lesson for Slanderers.

Dress, Again.

FOREST GROVE, September, 1873.

fierce eyes were flashing upon him with a giare that convinced the physician and officers that they had been the vietims of a practical joke; "tell me, how oaks. came you to know I was crazy? You must be a very sagacious woman."

"O, it was very easy to find out. Didn'i I see you eyeing me askance as though you thought I was crazy? You can't fool an old lady with old tricks, sir. You're not the first man that's seen in years long gone. been summoned to my house to pronounce me crazy and get me off to an asylum; but I got ahead this time. Be upward with a radiant smile. off with him at once!" waving her hand with imperial dignity at the policemen, you. You are happy," she said calmly, who stood dumbfounded near the door. "and I know that all is well." Ellen and her husband attempted an

explanation. "Let me go with them," said the

easily, slumbered. Doctor, giving Ellen another warning look. "Of course I'm crazy," arising the disordered room. to how himself out of the room. "Unpinion his hands," said the visit-

ing physician.

the presence of the deranged lady, who The order was injudiciously obeyed in at once became unmanageable. For days her ravings were most fearful. through her tears. Loving hands that would have ministered to her were cast aside with fearful imprecations, and the mild form of she continued, "the windows of heaven lunacy which she had almost uniformly are opened and I see the Lamb of God exhibited before gave place to raving who taketh away the sins of the world. consent to her removal to the asylum, and Dr. Goff did not request it. She blaspheiny. Ellen's household would not I see a country where the trees are ever and Dr. Goff did not request it. She God. There are no bolts and bars and would receive ald from no one except Ellen, and from her only at rare inter- And, Oh, Ellen, I see your mother, El-

"They say that men are women's "Her mind wanders," whispered Edlen D'Arcy Dowd!" "Her mind wanders," whispered that friends!" she screamed. "Ah, who but men may women fear? Who but a man allured me from my childhood whereas I was blind, I now see. I see home and robbed me of life's brightest that which it is not lawful for me to joys? Who but a man beguiled me utter. into a marriage that was not legal and "Bright angels are from glory con

made my son illegitimate? Who but a They're round my bed, they're in my room; man robbed me of my baby and locked They wait to wait my spirit home. All is well, all is well, all is well."

me in a mad house? Ellen D'Arey, see! yonder on the lawn is Edgar before had the portals of immortality shine! How slow then their steps, how Worth. You have trusted him. He seemed to open at her very feet. Never aimless all their movements. Yet I will destroy you. He will rob you of before had she realized that the world trustme would trustme the world trustme would trustme the world trustme trustme trustme to the seemed to before had she realized that the world trustme will destroy you. He will rob you of before had she realized that the world presume we could scarcely regard these than any which go to form our judg your children, lock you in a dungeon, of souls was not so very far off as not to brain laborers as aimless, it certainly ment upon fashions which repel us only being the aim of each to enjoy to the render you a fiend incarnate. Don't the very confines of the dark and turbid utmost the fleeting weeks allotted to less our ingenuity in sowing this seed of eriticism! If we have a pretty foot, we took at him ! Don't touch him ! Men, Styx. So deeply intent were the hus-took at him ! Don't touch him ! Men, Styx. So deeply intent were the huswho claim to be our friends and pro- band and wife in watching and listen- that aim has been accomplished, for in cripple it. If we have abundant hair, tectors, are our worse than deadly ene- ing that they had not heeded the sudden every look and tone and movement we we cover it with the hair of some unmies."

your own dear baby boy of whom you limbs and fallen lower jaw. were just now speaking. The man who "O, Ellen, this is holy ground," said parted summer and anticipated its dewas your enemy is dead."

wicked never die! Had he been good Dr. Goff too was dying. and pure and gentle, as you are, my "Yes, yes," whispered his mother; discipline to the sweet June winds, feel- by an author on his writings. If "exer-

child, he would have died; but no, he is "this is the house of God and gate of ing that they wooed none of them until tion of intellect" stands censor on the not dead! He watches through the key- heaven. Our robes shall be made white brought again to them by the cool hole to see if I shall stir. He glares in the blood of the Lamb. He giveth breath of September. Teachers who, upon me in the darkness, and when he would sing, his voice sends forth hiss-ing serpents to torment my soul with tongues of living fire. Ellen, take warn-

me to cure your mother-in-law, Ellen,"

His eyes put on a dying look, he sighed and was found in his garden. Miss King, who had provided hersesf with "a cor-Reaching out, she feebly grasped the "This is the house of God and very hand of her daughter-in-law and pointed gate of heaven," said Edgar Worth.

"And the place whereon we stand is given him a bit of her mind, let him "Don't speak, mother. I understand holy ground," replied his wife. [Concluded next week.]

The veined lids closed over the fad-A SCHOOL MA'AM'S REVERIE. ing eyes, and the patient, breathing Vacation is ended! Hearken to the

chool bells! Servants flitted to and tro, repairing Three months ago the warm breath of Heath, but on others, who, like him, June hushed in slumberous silence the seek to defame the fair name of a re-"I am afraid that you made a very

merry sounds of the school bells, and spectable woman. unprofitable bargain when you sent for left them to be awakened by the balmy September breeze, that, laden with odors delicious as those wafted from the

"At all events, we have you here to "spicy shores of Araby," floats dreamlive and die with us," she whispered, ily over orchards and grain-fields, touching now with grateful coolness the strictly under her management-her "Hark! I hear the angels singing," moist brow of the laborer; now playing own dress. We are told that dress is said the patient, in a whisper. "Oh," hide-and-seek in the curis that adorn index of character; in that case, how few minds among the fairer portion of the heads of those merry children, lew minds among the lance properly balanced!

bound for yonder school-house; and Grace, propriety, delicacy, simplicity, invalid and bearing to him healing of awful surprises from top to toe. Her As the schools seemingly with one accord closed their portals as the year active set of the schools seemingly with one startered, not ornameuted. She is upholprison walls and insane people there.

swept royally into its June, so also, as if moved by the same spirit of harmony, has not one of the attributes of Nature

one and all re-opened them as the soft nor of proper art. She neither soothes winds of autumn are lured from their hiding-places by golden, queenly September. What a pleasing change is visible, both in teachers and pupils, berous styles in dress, but fifty years

since weary and listless they turned hence they will seem to our children as from the closed doors of their respective Hottentots now seem to us. The dictum

change in Dr. Goff. With his hands can read the energy and determination cleanly dead grisette, or twine it with an Indian weed which is namelessly "Dear mother, do not talk so," pleaded folded placidly upon his breast, and the born of rest-that rest which to hund-Ellen. "My husband is noble, kind and grey eyes looking earnestly at the spot reds of over-taxed teachers seemed the true. He loves you, mother. He is where no one stood, he lay, with rigid great disideratum-as they stood upon hither, we ship it yon, we bolster it here, we stuff it there, we mutilate it the blooming threshold of the now-de-

her husband tenderly, as, turning from lights. How delightful indeed to both We pay no attention to artistic effects, "Dead ! dead !" she shricked. "The his mother to the lounge, he saw that teachers and pupils to cast all thoughts to harmony of any sort, and yet the

thought expended on her dress by the modern belle is equal to that bestowed of books and tasks, all care of rules and beauty of our custom, Heaven save the mark

One is foreibly reminded of the sermon of the colored brother on woman, pervading brightness to which the for- straw. the heads of which discourse were: "Firstly, What am woman? Secondly, tain instrument which greatly helps a serious argument"-a good cowhide-advanced toward Heath, and having Whar did she come from? Thirdly, Who does she belong to? Fourthly, Which way am she gwine to ?"

have the lode. She lashed him across the face, head and body, and whipped the coward into his house. The father and brother stood by and allowed the solveable questions as they were before have for her a gomen significant of the liquor cause and the liquor men would be defeated every time?

While they are doubling the guard round the ballot-box in your State, the impression is that, here in Washington, the authorities are relaxing their virtuor two ago over the civil question. Apto "enter in at the straight gate"—they climb the fence, they dig under it, they crawl through hollow logs, they get in any way, no matter how, provided they have good, knowing friends inside. Custom has reconciled us to these baruncultivated as the nose-rings of the

mer is an entire stranger. The deep happiness of her heart shines out in her somewhat, it would read thus: "Does face. She gleams all over. It is airy, graceful and warm and welcoming with her presence; she is full of devices and from rum as they now do if their politi-The law and the Gospel have settled plots, and sweet surprises for her hus-"secondly" and "thirdly" that woman came from man, and belongs to him by with the romance and poetry of life. with the romance and poetry of life. that if women had the ballot, and the and brother stood by and allowed the girl to administer to this defamer of woman a severe and well-merited chas-tisement. The lesson will doubtless have its proper effect, not only on

> may foreclose that old mortgage and re-absorb woman into his glorified and all-observes that "it is less than twenty-five sufficient being. If anything can make me think meanly of my young brothers of the press it is the way they pelt and pester Susan B. Anthony. For and in this country, while the doors of brothers of the press it is the way they pelt and pester Susan B. Anthony. For shame, boys! Never a one of you will make the man she is. Even some of women. There are scores of women en-our Washington editors turn aside from gaged in medical studies now where The inconsistent Doctor first binds our Washington editors turn as de from gaget in medicar studies now where the fair game. Providence, in its in-they were counted by units a dozen were hand and foot, piles upon them scructable wisdom, has provided for them in the Board of Public Works to vent their virtuous indignation and Russin, and at Zurich sixty-three stu-disabling them, and then turns about manly scorn of the woman they are de-termined shall stand in perpetual pillory in the market-place of this great, free Republic. While the mark depublic the great dents are now engaged. The lady stu-dents are now engaged. The lady stu-dents are now engaged. The lady stu-dents there constitute one-fourth of all the matriculates. All restrictions on the admission of ladies to the lectures while the the storn of the phase we are depublic.

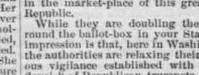
> ous vigilance established with such a tions of some of the colleges. Women at concert, and opera, just as men do. This is recommended also upon the or two ago over the civil question. Applicants for Government positions are representation in the American Medical Societies, and so have a representation in the American Medical audience. Someone who has been suffer-

istration is really kicking away the plank on which it set its best foot; if blank on which it set its best foot; if says the cry for rest has always been the reform we all hoped so much from is going by the board—the Civil Service it is more chiportant, but it is often is obstructed by number two's hat, and Board—I am particularly and profound-ly sorry for the sake of the women in the departments. Whatever the defects of the system in its details, it has proved of the system in its details, it has proved a good thing for them—perhaps too good to be allowed to continue. It is the only means by which women of the highest worth and capacity could hope to attain to good clerical positions. It is the only practical concession by Gov-ernment to the brave demand of Mr. Curtis for "fair play for women." But undefinition of the system cure invitability of temper, peevishness and uneasiness. It will restore to vigor an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will cure a headache. It will cure a heart-ache. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow. Indeed we might make a long list of nervous and other whether as a practical working system make a long list of nervous and other vices."

whether as a practical working system maladies that sleep will cure. The cure it triumphs by its innate right and jus-it triumphs by its innate right and jus-tice, or is overthrown by the selfishness of sleeplessness requires a clean, good by the selfishness of politicians and the greed of power, I hold that it has demonstrated the ca-pacity of women to attain to and fill a clear conscience, and avoidance of enough to be a clergyman's wife, revery responsible places, to be first-class a clear conscience, and avoidance of fused him when he proposed again, after very responsible places, to be first-class a clear conscience, and avoidance of servants of the Government, which is honored by their honest and faithful service. The experiment proves that if unjust hindrances of custom and prejudice be removed they may develop ex-

removed, and in this country women freely attend the fectures and instruc-

twelve seats. On these seats sit twelve ladies. On each lady's head is a hat. SLEEP AS A MEDICINE .- A physician The one crowning the lady immediately



This is what people say. If the Admin-

them. But perhaps this troublous and perplexed existence is our "be-all and end-all;" that in the life beyond man MEDICAL COLLEGES FO Woman, while striving to reach a broader plane which places the sex on a level with man, yet fails to display good taste and sense in the one province