# The New Northwest.

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TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Reasonable

### A WOMAN'S EXES.

The following poem is taken from the advance sheets of a new volume of Poems enti- had found out that he was in no mood should he be so determined to go con- going. I reckon the mines are a good tied "Apple Blossoms," by Hattle Tyng Gris-

'Mid the purple isles of the Indian sea, A wonderful mountain rears its head, And so magnetic 'tis said to be, That the sariors look on its base with dread And many the tale to you they will tell, Of how it will draw the bolts and bars

From the stannehest ship with its surce

And east it affoat -rest sails and spars. And they my that a maiden dwelt near by, On another isle of this Indian sea, Who had seen the ships like sea-gulls fly Up against this mountain of treachery, To be severed and sundered wide apart, 'Till deep within her a horror grew

Lest some sad day the ship and crew To her heart most dear should fail a prey To this terrible assuntain, grand and grim, And that she should see her lover lay Stark at her teet as she watched for him. And so the deep feeling of horror grew That she sat by day and she sat by night Gazing up to the mountain blue, And down to the sea at its base, so white.

That struck to the core of her very heart-

And one bright day the good ship came Satling up to these Indian isles, Right toward the mount with its crest of flame. Which beckened it on with its sorcerer's

And the maiden's heart grew mint with woe, As with anguished eyes she watched the

Salling on in the evening glow Into the fatal mountain's grip.

But the maiden's eyes, so dark and deep,

ch a counter soreery did work, That the ship swayed back with majestic sweep And lay at her feet in the evening's murk. And the lover clasped the maid in his arms, While the angry mountain leaped in flame But was powerless evermore for harms, And jost in time its evil fame.

Tis a very fable, some may say, But I, dear love, can well believe When I look in your face this happy day, And feel to my own your soft lips cleave. That a waman's eyes could do all this-Yea, do, dear love, much more by far-For the sorcery of your look and kiss Might draw a soul from the farthest star.

JUDITH MILES: What Shall be Done with Her?

BT MRS. F. F. VICTOR.

[Entered, according to the Act of Congress, everybody they found away from the answer a question not addressed to her, in the year 1873, by Mrs. F. F. Victor, in the settlements, and in them, too,"

CHAPTER IL. THE MILES PARTLY.

in' thick as grasshoppers, with the "And Mr. Shultz has been here, and of her new books when the sound of her grain-farmin' an' ther gang-plows an' brought me a paper of dulces!" startled her, and she dextrously moved them from sight with that instinctive desire to avoid contention upon a subject where agreement is impossible, which has been often imputed to women for duplicity. If duplic- and I wish you could be contented to feels a wrong implied-not named-and ity it be, then it is the logical re-stay here," said Judith, with a sigh, releasing herself from her brother's sult of enslaved action in connection "The Yankees will start a school, right arm. with a judgment or a will that cannot away; and Katie can get an education "Did they come to any agreement?" be enslayed. Though it is in the power so easily. And she's so peart, you know, inquired Boone, earnestly. of men to choose wives whose wills are Pap," she added, with a design of softfeeble as their physical powers of re- ening her father on the educational or will not sell; and he is very angry sistance, is not given them to secure question, and so causing him to tempo- with Mr. Shultz for trying to get it for daughters always equally pliant; since rize. If she had ever a final hope of his own price; and he was cross to me; to the daughter, as well as to the son, success it was extinguished by his an- and I said something that was wrong, may descend something of the domi-

nating qualities of the sire. Besides, be it said in vindication of her to have from you and Boone. You and-O, Boone, I am the unhappiest Judith, that she was superior to the class can read an' write, an' that's enough girl in the world, I do believe!" in which she had been reared. Women for a gal. Boone kin cipher, besides, The announcement of her unhappiof that class are too often vindictive, an that's enough for a man. I'm not ness seemed to relieve Judith, for she trencherous, cruel and lying. I do not gwine to be ketched in a surround, an' smiled after making it, as if she felt impute it to them for blame. They are druv to terms, like a herd o' antelope, how absurd it was for sixteen to be helpwhat their circumstances and education by no number of Yankees an' Dutch." lessly miserable. Boone smiled, too, make of them. The men in the same "I should not think you could go sitting down on the door-step. It was class are vindictive, brave, cruel and away and leave mammy's grave," an uneasy smile for a a boy's face, covtruth-telling-the difference being that sobbed Judith, forgetting in her terror ering an evident though unacknowlphysically they know not fear, hence no of the often threatened Arizona the disnecessity for intrigue. If it were to cretion she usually observed in referring "If I was two year older," said the serve a purpose against an enemy, the to her mother. men could be treacherous enough. Out That grave had been made within lence, "I'd strike out for myself." of this class-a well recognized one- three months after the emigration to "That's just what I was thinking came Judith Miles; out of it, but superation to it by some accident of blood, her been needed but for the exhausting toil thoughts," said Judith, placing herself the unmitigated folly of the Democracy, faults were of it, her virtues were her of the journey that had left not enough beside him on the step.

The mother of this girl had been a for two lives afterward. Jack Miles had out, Jude; you're a girl, and it's differbroad-browed, large-eyed, pretty and never been able to forget that Kate had ent," returned her brother with mascugentle woman, with natural perceptions urged him to wait another year in line superiority. of "the good, the beautiful and the true" Texas, and that he had willfully re- "Not when Pap tells me he'd 'pack in the narrow life it was hers to live. fused to grant her the respite. This re- me out of the house quick as lightning,' She never openly opposed her haughty, ference to her mother was so audacious, if I were not my mammy's daughter?" passionate and jealous husband; neither under the circumstances, that Judith asked Judith. him often by the dignified patience of her submission into something like jus
"You must have made him very mad, a majority of whom stayed away from Jude," answered Boone seriously. "I the polls because they would not vote for Washburn and could not vot did she ever deceive him; but shamed was frightened, even before her father The shoundship into something like justice and gentleness. And Jack Miles loved her well and faithfully; mourns loved her well and faithfully loved he loved her well and faithfully; mourn- house quicker'n lightnin'! I don't want smooth down the quills when he feels ing her loss after his own bitter and to hear you ever speak her name to me porcupinish. Was it about Mr. Shultz?" gloomy fashion, in silence. Perhaps it ug'in-recollect that." had made him a shade more careful of "O Pap, I'm so sorry!-I did not mean clously. never failed to enforce unquestioning cheeks and tearful eyes, gazing after and that was what made him say what obedience; and Judith knew that only him. Her thoughts were not all peni- I told you. I was to blame, I suppose; that they had been furnished to her by not altogether unjustly, of unnecessary him to worry us so, and threaten to frock of Katie's which Judith was mak- prick his conscience in such a way that shall!" and the color once more flushed

Judith knew at a glance that her for wishing to remain in California were fever, that's sure," returned Boone, look-

have been all ingenuousness, and under ment she had spoken unwisely. She slow succession rolling over them.

# New Northwest.

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PROPLE.

VOLUME III.

to brush Katie's curls around her fin- to her father.

"Pap, don't make Boone go to Ari- Katie, who was within hearing, en-

zona. I wish you wouldn't; it's such a gaged in some busy mischief, attracted

dreadful country; and I read in a news- by Boone's voice, now appeared upon

paper that the Indians were killing the scene and immediately proceeded to

"Wa-al, I reckon a Miles knows how "Pap's been a-sassin' her"-but as if

ter fight Injuns. What's more, d'ye that was of no great significance com-

reckon I'm a-gwine to stay hyar, along pared to another, this announcement

o' the the Dutch an' Yankees, as is com- was followed by another one, to-wit:

headers an' railroads, makin' the coun- "So it's all about the young Dutch-

try onfit ter live in? Wish I'd staid in man, is it, Jude?" queried Boone,

"I think this is a nice country, Pap; the hauteur of a sensitive person who

"Katie kin git all the larnin' I want so he's gone off-I don't know where,

Texas an' fit the d-d Yankees, 'stead ov laughing, yet as if not quite pleased.

after the manner of children.

"No. Pap will have a bigger price,

which made him very angry with me;

boy, after an interval of thoughtful si-

take him to Arizony."

thicker'n ever, so!\*\*

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1873.

sessing the qualifications prescribed for

nen, shall be eligible to any office under

glowed with an evil light. Even Katie deal angry with her father. Why reconciled if Pap sets his head on my In April last, the State Legislature behind him as he entered the house, watching her opportunity to slip past him to her sister's side, where all and dragging the control of the views of other people, and cattle-market. And if we all have to go—why, there are other people there ways to keep on going from place to place who find something pleasant about the woman, married or single, of the age of for dalliance, and remained skulking trary to the views of other people, and cattle-market. And if we all have to

dulce, even when awed by a mysterious themselves to her. If he wanted to terror; and Katie, who spied one of "presented themselves to her. If he wanted to mit. "But, Boone, don't you encourage State." What has been the result." At blankets, etc., while his squaw walked terror; and Katie, who spied one of "pack her out of the house," she would Pap to leave this place-promise me you

these sweets lying under the table, made anticipate his wishes, and go without will not," she pleaded earnestly. with Katie, happen what might, until ders, that we'll all do. And I'm going conventions, and, where they falled to ceives notice, when we consider how

Judith, who was used to these appearyoung man with a certain likeness to
ances, avoided his gaze by commencing herself, and a yet more remarkable one and tried to keep up the spirits of his
ances, avoided his gaze by commencing herself, and a yet more remarkable one and tried to keep up the spirits of his
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Judith, with well-assumed carelessness.

"Boone brought me this when he was down to San Bernardino. Look at this pretty handle with a woman's face on it."

Jack Miles did not come home until evening. He had recovered his self-pretty handle with a woman's face on it."

To never seen no such woman as that, nor never will. Why, you've got yer hair fixed up like that—red ribbon ard all. You'd better just twist it up the way yer mother did her'n. That's the way yer mother did her'n. That's the only way I ever seen any decent woman's hair fixed. An you may an analy and protecting manner that the matter, Sis?" added the 'other feller." Under the matter, Sis?" added the 'other feller." Under the new regime the sewing circles and that tyrant be copper-colored or white: carrying dogs! Woman whom God the new regime the sewing circles and the new regime the sewing circles and that tyrant be copper-colored or white: carrying dogs! Woman whom God the new regime the sewing circles and the woman's hair fixed. And you need to be copper-colored or whom God that tyrant be copper-colored or whom God the them that he had decided to send a lot the new regime the sewing circles and the woman's hair fixed. And you need to be copper-colored or whom God the them that the had decided to send a lot the new regime the sewing circles and the woman's hair fixed. And you need to be copper-colored or whom God the them that he had decided to send a lot the new regime the sewing circles and the new regime the sewing circles and the new regime the sewing circles and the woman's hair fixed. And you need to be copper-colored or whom God the new regime the sewing circles and the woman's hair fixed. And you need to be copper-colored or whom God the new regime the sewing circles and the new regime the new re woman's hair fixed. An' you needn't curl Katie's hair so much, nuther. Better let it be, nat'rel. I don't want no ter let it be, nat'rel. I don't want no least of charge of cha highfalutin' ways in this yer house, his shoulder and indulged in a little none was expected; none would have will not disturb it, but heighten its en-Boone hed better be savin' his money to shower of tears—not bitter tears this been of any avail. Silently the family joyments, for the election in Mercer different conditions. She keeps the shower of tears—not bitter tears this been of any avail. Silently the family joyments, for the election in Mercer different conditions. She keeps the savin' his money to separated; the father to his couch in the kitchen, Boone to the loft over it, and Miss Frazier is elected.

county shows that "a certain bachelor" tent, carries the pappoose, gathers berries and grinds her master's tobacco, and, in return, shares the bear skin, the Judith to her chamber over the sitting- It is due to the pioneers in the election

> Boone tapped softly on the thin parti-tion of cloth and paper by which Judith to the public, and we have therefore prepared the following table, showing the ladies who ran, those who were with womanly delicacy had secured to elected, and those who were defeated: herself something like privacy in their rude dwelling. "Jude," whispered he; elected; Mrs. P. A. Taylor. "don't you fret. I'll bring you back a elected. sack of gold, and we'll go on a journey by ourselves up to 'Frisco; and I'll trick elected; Mrs. M. R. Housekeeper; Miss of being will ped by a drunken, savage want and sin. You will find bables de-

"Boone, I shall die-I know I shall," returned Judith, and crept into bed beside Katie, meaning to grieve in darkcomin' ter Californy, whar they're "Mr. Shultz came to see Pap again ness and alone over the coming separaabout the land," answered Judith, with tion, but falling asleep instead.

### The Massachusetts Election. The Republican majority in Massa-

elected.

elected.

defeated.

feated.

feated.

man, defeated.

side, elected.

Fyte, defeated,

ler, defeated.

tosh, elected.

Gilliss, defeated.

following act:

Duncan, defeated.

Henry county-Miss A. Phelps, de-

Jackson county-Miss Frances M.

Knox county-Miss Mary A. West,

Marion county-Mrs. Mary P. Lemen,

Mason county-Miss Howard, de-

Mercer county-Miss Amanda Frazier,

Peoria county-Miss Mary W. White-

Piatt county-Miss Anna Combs, de-

Putnam county-Miss Harriett A.

Tazewell county-Miss Mary A. Ful-

Will county-Mrs. Sarah C. Macin-

Winnebago county-Mrs. Mary L.

Carpenter, elected. Woodford county-Miss Anna Painter,

Three years ago a young lady graduated from the high school in this city and displayed remarkable scholarship. She was fatherless, and dependent upon

her own labor for subsistence. She be-lieved she had a talent for the profession

lisqualification by the passage of the

"No person shall be precluded or de-

Under this act Miss Hulett com-menced the practice of the law. She

Randolph county—Mrs. Nancy C. Malone, defeated.

Sangamon county—Miss Howard, defeated.

elected; Miss Walker.
Moultrie county—Miss A. Anderson,

chusetts is reduced, in one year, from 74,000 to 12,000. A year ago we should have regretted such a result, to-day we hail it as the precursor of Woman Suffrage victory. And the reason is simply this: A year ago the Republican party of Massachusetts was the party of progress, with a platform endorsing Woman suffrage, temperance and the rights of labor; to-day it has gone back on Wom-an Suffrage, it has triffed with Temperance, it has repudiated Labor Reform, and it has re-nominated a Governor who has shown no sympathy with suffrage or labor, and who has failed to enforce a prohibitory liquor law which was en-acted at his own urgent request. To-day the Republican party of Massachusetts is a party without recognized prin-

ciples or purpose.

Now a party without principles is like a man without a purpose; it is the sport of its own passions and impulses. For the past year the Republican lead-ers of Massachusetts, the very men who have worked together since 1860, have resolved themselves into a "mutual defemation" society, and have actively de-voted themselves to throwing mud at each other for the amusement of the bynor; an amiable man, of respectable private character, but opposed to all revitality with which to fight the battle "But you must not think of striking form, and who, as Mayor of Boston, by his unparalleled administrative inefficlency, had made himself incapable of re-election. Had the Democrats of Mas-sachusetts nominated John E. Fitzgerald, a reliable friend of Woman Suffrage, he would have been elected by a handsome majority. We believe there are 50,000 suffragists in Massachusetts, "You must have made him very mad,

ATTACHMENT TO NEWSPAPERS.—The strong attachment of subscribers to well conducted newspapers is fully confirmed by publishers. "Stop my paper," words of dread to beginners, lose their terrors after a paper has been established. come attached to it through its perusal for years. They sometimes be-come dissatisfied with it on account of their homes or offices for a few weeks maybe apologise for having stopped it. This we believe to be the common experience of all established newspapers. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the readers of a

keenest ire. His great black eyes mother's memory. Still she was a good don't know as you ought to feel so unhim to her sister's side, where she and dragging those who could not resist country, or they wouldn't stay. Isn't twenty-one years and upward, and pos

him farther away from things desirable? that so, Sis"

you out gay as a red wagon—see if I Louisa Paster.

[To be continued.]

added Boone, watching Judith suspithe feelings of his daughter, so early —please forgive me?" cried Judith, now left motherless, and his memory somethoroughly penitent, as well as fright- him angry about the land. Then he said after a paper has been established for a term of years. So long as a paper purtimes reverted to times and scenes when ened and grieved. She cried to deaf something about sending you to Arihis Kate had endured undeserved harshears, however. Her father never turned zona. I was frightened about that. ness, never to be atoued for now. Either that, or because he recognized in his children a spirit that more nearly matched his own, he rarely sought to matched his own, he rarely sought to matched his own, he rarely sought to rode across the prairie as fast as the ansubjugate their will in open conflict. In imal could carry him.

something about deserting mammy's old friends in business or social life. Grave. Then he was fearfully angry, Occasionally defects and errors in a these rare instances, however, he had Judith stood in the porch, with flushed for you know he is sore on that subject; newspaper are overlooked by those who the total deprivation of her precious tent thoughts. Some of them were bit- but it's hard always to do right when something that has slipped into its colbooks would result from the discovery ter enough, as they accused her father, Pap does wrong—and it is wrong for umns and may stop taking it; books were hastily concealed beneath a had not meant to offend him—only to go to that hateful country, I know I and they hasten to take it again, and ing, and an expression of indifference he might be brought to relent towards up into Judith's cheeks, to cool which forced upon the young face which should Boone and herself. But in her excite- came two or three great tear-drops in better circumstances would have been. could not but own, too, that her reasons of m not struck with the Arizona journal which makes an honest and the beautiful the property of a planes that her for wishing to remain in California. father was in one of his worst moods. some of them independent of fears of ing away lest sympathy for a girl's tears is conscientiously conducted becomes a His tall, spare form was tense with the Apaches, or tenderness for her should endanger his firmness; "but I favorite in the tamily.

NUMBER 17.

What Next? WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN ILLINOIS.

Nearly every week I read in the New York Times, and a few other papers in drawing toward dark, I found myse'f sympathy with it on the question of near the entrance of a famous dry goods Equal Rights, paragraphs like the fol- store. Out of it, in all the pomp of

"A few days ago, a chief was seen

having suddenly discovered his daughler's remarkable beauty, and of being agod deal struck by it; though nothing was at that moment farther from his thoughtsthan the recognizing of any excellence in Judith, or anyone else.

Judith into a reverie so profound that, having suddenly discovered his daughler's remarkable beauty, and of being agod deal struck by it; though nothing was at that moment farther from his thoughtsthan the recognizing of any excellence in Judith, or anyone else.

Judith, who was used to these appear
Thus Boone refused to be dejected, three contesting the field, and the victor of the field, and the victor of the field, and the victor of the contesting the field, and the victor of the field, and the victor of the contesting the field, and the victor of the field, and the victor of the contesting the field and no favors, and with no other platifies the perfect the the very practical one, "Let the best! I'm awful hungry, anyway. If you were a good house-keeper you'd the very practical one, "Let the best! I'm awful hungry, anyway. If you were a good house-keeper you'd the very practical one, "Let the best! Think how the Flathend news-paper of the very practical one, "Let the best! I'm awful hungry, anyway. If you were a good house-keeper you'd the very practical one, "Let the best of the best! I'

and, in return, shares the bear skin, the venison, and, now and then, a few beads Boone county-Miss Mary E. Crary,

field that their names should be known and feathers. That she is a slave in every sense of the word, no one denies. But in her ignorance of a better condifeel the degradation of their political upon white women, when learn Crawford county-Miss Naomi Tomlinson, defeated.

DeWitt county—Miss Mary Welch, cal disabilities. The spirit is as sensitive as the back, and perhaps its wounds and call you "blessed." things. It is really no greater, no more \$100 for such a defiant, unheard-of act, it would only carry out the spirit of a New York Court, or if that tribe should Kankakee county—Miss Nettie M. Sinclair, elected. meet in council, and decide that a squaw safety and success, nor transfer a pap-poose to a man's shoulder, without bring-And for those v Macon county-Mrs. Frances L. Hick-

> would not be unlike some learned prothe first, for any reason other than pre-scribed by the "Faculty" or steps out-side the other, without permission from the same august body, is trying to overrule divine decrees concerning her, and worse still, setting at naught human ones! Verily, what a great fire a little her ability and not sex, that the civipulpits, colleges, are their platformsmagazines, newspapers and books, another medium for their low comedy; and all founded on the simple question, 'Am I a citizen ?"

Who, in his sober moments, can blame a woman for asking such a question? The books she studies, the newspapers she reads, the political speeches to which she listens, civil affairs she is watching, force the question from her lips-she must ask it. And when it is answered by sucers or twaddle, but one conclusion

MIRIAM M. COLE.

menced the practice of the law. She won her first case, and has since that time been successful. Her case only affords another instance of what woman fords another instance of what woman the following passage is an example: "You boys ought to be kind to your laborators. I once knew a bad boy can do when she sets her mind upon it, and taken in conjunction with the results of the recent election, shows rapid progress toward the results at which the champions of Woman's Rights are aiming. Under the Illinois law, woman can now engage in any masculine occurate to the military. That disserts the military of the sets of the control of the single state of the sets of the pation except the military. That dis- she rose up and hit him over the head for representatives. On one side of us

The politicians of Alabama are agitating the question of removing the State Capital from Montgomery. When is a lawyer most like a mule? When he draws up a conveyance.

# The liew Northwest.

A Journal for the People.

Devoted to the Interests of Humanity. Independent in Politics and Religion.

Alive to all Live Issues, and Thorough y Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrong of the Masses.

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

## Women and Dogs.

One day last winter, just as it was drawing toward dark, I found myse'f and velvet and marvelous lace, a lady "WOMAN'S RIGHTS AMONG THE INDI-ANS." came, carrying in her arms a bundle swarthed in softest cashmere. I thought at first it was a baby. I beg all babbes' pardon. It was a dog. There were only a few steps to her carriage-door, but ers State." What has been the result? At the very first election where women have had an opportunity of availing themselves of this law, they have done themselves of this law, they have done is making converts among the natives."

I have been the result? At blankets, etc., while his squaw wanted and said something to her which I did not hear. My lady with drew herself haughtily, and angril; shut the door of the carriage after her. a sudden dive for it, forgetting all else further leave. But where? To whom? In her excitement. Her father noticed To leave Katie? No; she would stay difference will it make? What he or conventions, and, where they falled to ceives notice, when we consider how gar, and my curiosity was aroused. "Durn his ugly Dutch pictur!" exclimed Miles, wrathfully, stopping to
gaze in a sort of blind rage at Judith.

"Burn his ugly Dutch pictur!" exclimed Miles, wrathfully, stopping to
gaze in a sort of blind rage at Judith.

"Burn his ugly Dutch pictur!" exclimed Miles, wrathfully, stopping to
gaze in a sort of blind rage at Judith.

"Burn his ugly Dutch pictur!" excourtesy on the part of the stronger sex,
that we if all do. And I'm going
get nominations through lack of
the burdens. By what stroke of policy
the burdens. By what stroke of policy
the burdens. By what stroke of policy
the burdens by the indignant one; I had heard the
the dusky sister shifted the load to the
shoulders of her master, is not told.

"Burn his ugly Dutch pictur!" excourtesy on the part of the stronger sex,
the burdens by the indignant one; I had heard the
the dusky sister shifted the load to the
shoulders of her master, is not told.

"Burn his ugly Dutch pictur!" excourtesy on the part of the stronger sex,
the burdens had been the imploring look answered by the
the dusky sister shifted the load to the
shoulders of her master, is not told.

Samming door, and I was weaving more gaze in a sort of blind rage at Judith.

The action gave him the appearance of The action gave him the action gave him the appearance of The action gave him the action gave h

dication of the good time coming, the head-lines of the Aledo Democratic Ban-"Whar d'ye git that that thing?" said the youth, whose loose frame and asked Miles, his countenance changing from angry reverie to scornful inquiry. "Bo you mean this, Pap?" returned "Do you mean this, Pap?" returned "Shirt, butternut-colored pantaloons, top-with head and tail erect, occur the following the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much head-lines of the Aledo Democratic Ban-his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as hers, and that his, by divine right, as hers, and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose, as much his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose his, by divine right, as his; and the pappoose his, by divine right his, by divine right his, by divine right his, by div

meant for daughters of consolation and

woman, if we take into account their and cherishing care of a God-made different conditions. She keeps the woman are too holy by far to be given unto dogs;" especially when there are bodies and souls for which Christ died

perishing for lack of them. Mothers, whose children look down on you over "the golden bar of heaven," is there nothing holler to fill their vacant place ? (an the snarling, slavering tion, she does not feel the weight of her beast who answers your caresses by bodily burdens, more than our women licking your hand in any way compensate for the encircling arms, the sweet status. There is no more humiliation in being the pack horse, than there is in being numbered in our statute books hold the face of "the Father which is in lected; Mrs. M. R. Housekeeper; Miss of being whipped by a drunken, savage want and sin. You will find bables dynamics Paster.

Coles county—Miss Jennie McKinstry, squaw, than the indignation heaped arms till to angels come for them, or squaw, than the indignation heaped arms till to angels come for them, or squaw, that the indignation heaped arms till to angels come for them, or squaw, the squaw white want and sin. You will find bables dynamics and sin. men lift some bright, loving child out of gravely discuss their mental and physi- misery and want in which it dies daily cal disabilities. The spirit is as sensi- It may be tod will spare it to grow up

lected.

Effingham county—Miss Ellen Vance, fallen swift and heavy upon every one, has given no children of their own, And to t ose wives to whom God efeated.

Green county-Mrs. Kate Hopkins, who, like the poor Indian woman, has their duty is manifest. Somewhere in attempted to reform the old order of pain, and starvation, and ignorance, pain, and starvation, and ignorance, their children are waiting for them. unreasonable an innovation to attempt All day long they strtch out lean hands to vote or enter college, than that be- and watch with hungry eyes for your gun by her who laid down the blanket coming. Don't go shopping again until and baby. If that tribe should fine her you have found them. Some will go to heaven, and when you fail "receive you into everlasting habitations." And some will be left to weep over your grave and write beneath your name, "A wife who cannot smoke a pipe with any degree of had no children, but whom many chil-

And for those women who have neither ing ruin into the domestic circle, they husband nor child here is the duty which is better than all the "rights" in fessors.

They who oppose us, can only ring children they can save, so may be changes on the words, "pappoose" and "tent." The woman who lays down prophets, and "the children of the desolate for any reason other than pre-Golden Age.

LOVE.-Love is a thing that people ones! Verily, what a great fire a little like to talk about; but people who love matter kindleth! Who would have a good deal don't talk much about it. thought, when woman first asked to be Love is like an apple pudding, however educated and remunerated according to good it may be, it cannot be relished until tasted, and then you want more of it lized world would have risen to its feet. Love is like a good many things: it is resolved itself into a medical society to like a brooklet seeking the river, if you Tazewell county—Miss Mary A. Fuldissect her and weigh separately every
atom of her body, soul and brain?
Wayne county—Mrs. J. Maria White,
efeated.
Whiteside county—Miss Agnes A.
Whiteside county—Miss Agnes A.
Whiteside county—Miss Agnes A.
Williss, defeated. a bit of meat, and strange to tell, his the sun, which is just as bright behind figures are accepted. William Lloyd the clouds as when there are none; it is Garrison also weighs her, but his fig- even like hate, the more you cherish it, ures are less acceptable. Justice has no the more you have of it. Love is a business with scales! When woman funny thing. Everybody laughs at first asked to be recognized as a citizen, everybody else for being in love; it. because she lived in a country whose people are sovereigns and she could not be less, and feel honored, the civilized world again rose to its feet, resolved itself into a miscellaneous body, and the country walks six miles every Sunday and Thursday night for love, and havn't yet seen talked and reasoned like lunatics! Her the weather that would keep him back demand was a natural one, but it evoked —he loves. Love is a stubborn thing the craziest answers! One almost for-They err who say love is blind. It sees

faults where no faults are, and virtues that were never seen by other eyes.
Who has no love should get it; and having it, show it. It is a jewel that cannot be laid away, but must be worn to be preserved.

The Chelsea Public justly condemns the juaction of men who are "too nice

for politics," and says: "The man who remains away from the polls and the primary meetings forfeits his right to complain of malfeasance in office, corruption, or high tax-rate. neglects his duty to his country and his fellow-citizens, and is in no wise entitled to the benefits accruing from a free government of the people. He it is who is responsible for the corruption of the pation except the graph of the patients of the in their hands, without the interest to exercise it. Great would be the interest of the country, could it be taken from the one and given to the other."