The New Northwest. The New Northwest. Jew North A Journal for the People. MRS, A. J. DINIWAY, Editor and Proprietor Devoted to the Interests of Humanity, Independent in Politics and Religion. OFFICE-Cor. Front and Stark Streets Ative to all Live Essues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrong TERMS, IN ADVANCE: of the Mo-s 41.0 Six man Three m FREE SPERCH, FREE PRESS, FREE PROPLE. Correspon onts writing over assumed signaares must make known their names to the ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Reasonable Terms VOLUME III. PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1874. Editor, or in attention will be given to their NUMBER 21. distantient lexis. where he could keep the riata in hand, shall be so lucky another time. How is rond whether it suits us or not, Mr. occurred to her to discourage an inti- Parker was ashamed and partially hu-THERE'S DANGER IN THE TOWN. week, then you see you would have an and, at the same time, look at Judith, the little Katie-well? That is good. Miles. If it comes through your land it macy with these people-the only soci- manized by it. There! John, hitch Dobbin to the post ; come nterest in it yourself." who remained standing upon the door- You do not sigh too much for your ruins it for stock-raising, and if it comes ety which she knew-nor that it was a "Laws, honey," she answered in a He laughed. near me and sit down: "I don't know how I could possibly queeze out that much," he said, "unless went without something." Your mother wants to talk to you before you through ours we shall probably let it out tax upon her time and strength to eu- softer tons, "yew needn't look so skeert. step. brother ?!! drive to town. "I have not read much," she said, with "I try to be patient, as I promised to wheat-growers in large tracts nearest tertain them whenever they chose to That Enez is a jealous thing-them My hairs are gray; I soon shall be at rest "Say cigars," responded Sally, "Couldn't give them up; they're a ne-cessity," he replied, "But I've been pondering over an occasional indulgence within the grave: Not long will mother pilot you o'er life's tem-Not long will mother pilot you o'er life's tem-I have tried drawing a very little, I hav unconscious sadness in her voice, "and Boone I would; but it is dull being with- the road. In either case it cramps you come, since all the women ever she had Spanish women allers is, I've heern tell. have many interruptions," she added, in Avizona ?" she asked, with much well aware." always provided that they did it not for she asked, her curiosity getting the bet-"Them fellers says as how yew her let hire, like the "niggers." I've watched o'er you from intancy till now by way of apology. n wine which perhaps is not exactly ter of her compassion. earnestness, as if expecting him to you are a man. "Yes, that I know. The pine tree cout some ov yer land to wheat-growers eneficial.13 And I have always loved you as a mother only

"O John!" exclaimed his sister in real distress, the tears coming into her eyes; "what would mother say ?"

"Never mind that now," said John, hastily. "The fact is, I am going to give it up, this practice of drinking, and I'll promise you two dollars a week till-well, till I'm married," he added, laughing

'Are you really going to be married, John ' asked Sally,

now, and I have decided to give up some of my luxuries, I think I may safely

promise you that small sum?" "O John!" cried Sally-and her tears were now joyful ones-"I didn't dream of hearing all this good news. How happy mother must be if she knows it." John went back to the city on Monday morning, and Sally went into her the children felt it shine and insenso pleasant to have an aim in life, something to hope for and to look forward

The little spot of land, fair to look upon was bought, stone hauled, timber fruit trees and bushes, and long before the house took shape, the garden was a beauened to this dialogue she had not forgot- Judith received her visitor, and the suitabler to a gal like yew than that tiful sight to see. A carpenter in town much gain.

The house was slowly crected, but at the end of eighteen months a beautiful little home awaited the patient and industrious girl.

Just as the house was finished, John was married, and Sally went to the wed-ding. Everybody admired the pretty country girl, but John could not keep her. On the week after the ceremony, Sally's white muslins were all packed and she stood at the door taking fare

"By the way, how does the house look?" asked John as he held her hand. "It's as pretty as pretty can be?" said Sally, with a laugh.

"I expect to derive some benefit from that little business transaction," said John.

"I hope you will; come at any rate and spend your vacation with me," said Sally, "and give your wife a breath of country air."

"What a dear little creature she is"

"I expect you on Saturday, John," wrote Sally Plummer, "Mrs. Lamen of says you can stay here just as well as

said Sally, gravely.

John's reply. "I never drink."

"Girls don't treat," said John.

"And I will pay him so much a year,

"Of course."

"Or treat."

tites.

fore the drought comes on; but the land woman, so quickly does the beauty whose errand she knew was to pry into my salary will be much larger than it is is ours, Mr. Miles, to use as we think of womanhood depart when exposed to her sentiments concerning Mr. Shultz, best; and this is only the beginning of the hardships of frontier life. When and taking advantage of a momentary what is sure to follow more and more Tim had come home the day before, diversion caused by the youngest of the every year, for the settlers are coming in drunkenly boasting having been waited Parker brood who had fallen into grief

better of my proposition before the dry presenting itself to her mind, until have been seeking, for the annexement of season. Good-night," with which having, as before mentioned, become the unfortunate Parker.

tions.

In the interest with which Judith list. and enlightened.

Judith watched him, as she had watched her father, plunging farther Mr. Shultz started off in a hand-gallop, proaching her, as etiquette demanded, "struck out" for the home ranch vigoremerged from his hiding and hastened for a long absence. had entirely vanished, returned into the reminding Judith at once of Tim

'out upon the moonlit plain, waited for Judith explained her fears and the oc- plains with a lot o' young-uns, trav'lin' atmosphere, as it is the mission of such casion of them; "but 'taint none o' my most all day on foot helpin' ter drive the summer showers to do.

bizness. I'm willin' to be shet o' him, stock, an' cookin' fur the men comes carly evening cleared away, and the at-

Mrs. Parker, more commonly known "Did you say he was dead ?" deas Deb Parker, or Tim Parker's wife, manded Judith without answering, and was a trim, rather sharp-featured little gazing at her with frightened eyes.

person, with hazel eyes and auburn "The bullet broke his arm, Tim sez. I "All that tract lying to the east of hair, a sun-burnt complexion that reckon he isn't very badly hurt," was

your corner, and bordering on the river might once have been fair and soft, and the consoling reply of Mrs. Parker. up above the Yankee farms, is sown to red, knotty hands that revealed the A groat sob was swelling up in Judith's cause of the slight stoop in the bosom, partly of relief, and greatly "To cut me off from the river when thin shoulders. Mrs. Parker was also the expression of other feelings the branch gits low. Is that yer game?" only about thirty years of age, but less understood. She would not betray he branch gits low. Is that yer game?" only about thirty years of age, but less understood. She would not be tray "Not just yet," was the reply; "but I "Most likely the wheat will be cut be- passed among her class as an old her emotion to the impertinent gossip am to be promoted next month, and as upon us wanting land. The cattle-rais- on by that "purty gal over to Mileses'," through handling the kitchen fire tongs, ers will have to get it where they can; poor, jaded Deborah, who had once darted up to her attie to struggle there but the grain-growers can make passed for a pretty girl herself, could not for the mastery of her new and inexplimoney on rented land while we resist a half-jealous desire to see the cable feelings. When she reappeared school-mom with a face so bright that have always some that might be young beauty of whom others besides she held in her hands some of Katle's have always some that might be young beauty of whom others besides she held in her hands some of Katle's slide channe happy themselves. As rented with profit. You will think Tim had testified. The thought kept discarded toys which she pretended to for Sally, she worked with a will; it was

cheerful assurance the man of culture possessed of some news too good to keep, ""Yew must come over an' see me, rode away, leaving the man of preju- she determined to make that as sort of right soon," said Mrs. Parker when she dices to the bitterness of baffled expec- hospitality-earning gift, after the fash- was taking leave that afternoon. "We've located. Sally was busy with plans. ion of various people, both barbarous got a new hand tew our house-a right With her own hands she set out little smart feller as ever I seen, an' a heap

ten to keep watch upon the movements of the mysterious vacquero, who, when see Katie, with a quiet friendliness, re- ing jibe she gathered her brood and of which Sally had not known, and ofously.

"Waal, it is so. I don't go nowhars "Oli, Boone!" cried Judith, rushing sence we came ter live in Californy. into the little sitting-room with both body who has ever been among the house and closed the door. Physically Parker's half - drunken statement. When we lived in Mizzouri the nabors- hands over her overflowing eyes; "if Your star that shines so brightly now in dark- Southern Californians or Mexicans, weary, and with brain too excited to re- Alarmed, and feeling that should any- they was considerable plenty-an' I you knew how tired and miserable your ing Katie and assisted her staggering not be held accountable if she kept si- onet a week, ginerally. An' I didn't everything. I wish I knew where you lence, she at once hastened down to hev so many young-uns then, nuther. are-I would follow you-anywhere!" communicate her suspicions to her But 'pears like sence Jeff' was born than Then she cried passionately, as it was I hain't never ben so well, nuther, sence greater than she could bear; and the well of the sweet young wife. "Like as not," he returned, when we came ter Californy. Crossin' the shower cleared somewhat her mental

[To be continued.] How Sally Built Her House.

not, as there are two spare rooms, sighed the delicate bride, when Sally Please do not disappoint me, as I have a had gone; "so self-poised, so independs

When watching o'er an only child to see if he to bring a chair and tell me what you And very latety | have been what has are my feam, And made my pillow hard at hight, and moistnelf.23 ened it with tears. I've seen a light within your eye, upon your yielding, against her first intention, to check a glow. That told me you were on the road that leads o shatan and wois; Oh? John, don't turn your head away, and on Boone and I often sit to talk. I wonder my connect frown: Stay more upon the dear old tarm; there's dan- ively, forgetting about the poet. ger in the torn. Remember what the post says-long years dino, rolled in his blanket with his have proved it true That "Satan finds some mischlef still for lifle hands to do." If you live on in idleness, with those who love the bowl, You'll dig yourselt a drunkard's grave and things." wreck your deathtess soul. Your father, John, is growing old; his days are not know," commented Judith, begin-

nearly through Oh! he has labored very hand to save the farm for you

God of love

bright nome above.

curst dian its sight.

Not many have their start in tife when they are iwenty-one; ness will decline.

If you forget your mother's words, and tarry at does.' the wine,

by the dear old farm; The temperance cause will save you, and make strong your good right arns.

Destrouts ways-Then light her pathway with your love down

to the silent grave

JUDITH MILES:

What Shall be Done with Her?

BY MRS. F. F. NICTOR. Entered, according to the Act of Con-

think of the new poet? If I had not my horse I should bring the chair my-"No need of that," replied Judith, -where he is to-night," she said, reflect-"In camp, down towards San Bernarface turned up to the heavens. I have lived that life, too. It has some charms, but not enough to keep me long. The new poet talks very much of such "Yes, but he talks of things he does But it will go to rate soon and poverty will scribes, which he fails to describe truth-

"I have seen many of the things he defully because he has not. I do not know

If you keep hitching bolds up to drive into about his Northern forests, for I have Your prospects for the future are very bright. Southern plains, and the customs of the ing distance, and only when his shape after the agent at an equally rapid pace, Southern people, I do know. Why, no-

Turn back, my boy, now in your youth; stay Mr. Shultz, amused at Judith's warmth. where, seeing the child once more "Se-rah-pe," returned Judith, giving asleep, she extinguished the light and father, though with little enough hope hain't ben no time for me to go nowhar. her habit to do when her trouble seemed the Spanish sound. "He makes it sat down by the low, square opening of his sympathy. Not long will mother pilot you o'er line's teas- rhyme as if it were pronounced se- which served for a window, and gazing

"He has much imagination-do you her father.

not think so ?" "Yes, I think he has; but he has no "Yes, I think he has but he has no soul, no heart, no honor. He betrays all his lows when he seems to have any set in the traded and the second set in the traded and the second set in the second s all his loves—whom he seems to have loved because he could betray—in the earth, which had it been in its autumn most selfish and unfeeling manuer. If he had ever lived among the Southern people he never would have escaped greenness absorbed so much of the yel-

know. grows in the cleft of a rock, and moun-"I hope so, indeed. We have heard At morning and at evening I have prayed the tain flowers defy the flercest drought. nothing of the Indians lately, and your They are marvels which we do admire To bless and guide my during boy to the for their hardy strength. It is not given brother has experience of travel in that country. I wish him safe home for your

to all life to be at once so tenacious of itsake. I did so enjoy your visit to me, A mother's eye is searching, John; old age self without loss of its perfection. What which you will not repeat until your can I say, Miss Judith, to persuade you brother comes."

herself upon the step. "This is where the rumor on the spot; but to Judith

ing with a mirthful air of denial:

Boone's and yours."

there. Good-night."

"Good-night." Judith watched him, as she had not been acquainted with them; but the and farther into the uncertain, waver-

would rhyme Spanish words as he turn to books, she aroused the slumber- thing happen to Mr. Shultz she could 'lowed in them days to go somewhars sister is, you would fly to me in spite of "What word, for instance ?" asked ascent to their little bedroom in the loft,

a-ready." "Well, so have we."

"Whar mout it be ?" wheat."

Judith did not expect this reference to the occasion of her holiday-ride, and it pleased her because it seemed to remove

the suspicion that anything of a disagreeable nature had happened in consequence of it. A less delicate mind the charm of such society, and seating might have sought to prove or disprove

such an attempt was impossible. Se-

"I understand-I understand," he hastened to explain; "but I shall be very glad to have you on my hands very

"I did not 'visit' you-at least not in-

tentionally. That I remained a long time on your hands was not my fault, but

often if it could be. And now I must go;

ning to criticize without thinking of it. the meeting will be all over before I get

cretly rejoiced as she was, she took care to correct Mr. Shultz's speech, by say-

in the year 1873, by Mrs. F. F. Victor, in the alive after such adventures; or, if he Office of the Liberarian of Congress, at Washing-ton URy.] CHAPTER VL.

rape.5

ACTIVIT RECEIVES VISITS. Judith watched her father ride away into the hazy distance of the spring twi- pression the shyness and reticence usual fore her, Judith saw come riding out of right." light, and having coaxed Katie to go with her. The proud poise of her head. to sleep on "Pap's bed," sat down to her and the brilliant flash of her full, dark formless, but which on nearer approach dip the poems Mr. Shultz had asked her as her companion was mentally remarkto criticize, wondering if her judgment ing.

thing, and reading, soon became con- severe on a rising genius." scious of a very distinct impression con- "And do you think differently ?" cerning them. So absorbed were her asked Judith, with sudden animation. vest extending over the shoulders and to take care of himself as most men, thoughts in the subject that the clatter- "I have a right to know," she added, chest. Great Mexican spurs jingled at and, although assassination could not ing of a horse's feet suddenly checked with a pretty consciousness, "because his heels, and a head-peice so out of always be guarded against successfully, close at hand gave her a violent heart- you first wished to compare opinions." shape that it required but little imagin- he was quite likely to be on guard, and beat, and caused her to look at the guns "I have to admit your criticism, in the ation to furnish it out with horns and might escape. Nothing at all events in their hanging racks, speculating sense in which you make it. Your dis- pointed ears, added to the grotesqueness could be done about it now, since her

house, and a voice which Judith could both. Your other remarks were true, the nature of the apparition, which she her chamber and to bed, her imaginanot mistake was calling out, "Oh, also, and your judgment of the writer knew to be one of the native Califor- tion full of horrors that haunted even Miles!" with that peculiar inflection almost faultless. Still, there is a cer- nian vacqueros, probably belonging to her sleeping visions. which makes the exclamation, "oh," tain physical charm, if I might call it the Spedden estate. But as their dispo- Judith would have given much next before a name, the distinctive hail of the that, about his descriptions; and his sitions were often as diabolical as their morning to have known whether or not Southern people; used more or less women are attractive, materially. Do appearance, and as this one seemed to be Mr. Shultz arrived safely home. If there throughout the West, where, on account you not admit that ?" of its resonant qualities, it is found

sulted to long distances. Judith quickly opened the door to only of some well-formed slave," and protected situation, though the self-de- in the necessary supplies of groceries reckoned powerful close in a trade. But that call, with a feeling of relief and again the dark eyes emitted a proud performed slave," and protected situation, though the self-de-in the necessary supplies of groceries reckoned powerful close in a trade. But you manage it? Why, I don't save a protected situation, though the self-de-in the necessary supplies of groceries reckoned powerful close in a trade. But you manage it? Why, I don't save a protected situation, though the self-de-in the necessary supplies of groceries reckoned powerful close in a trade. But you manage it? Why, I don't save a protected situation, though the self-de-pendent training of her whole life had only so short a time previous, no excuse if a cont of my salary." and there, in the moonlight, was Mr. teen drew itself up loftily.

instead, had not dismounted.

he in ?"

the ador-step. "So!-I came quite on purpose to ask them, had she wished to do so.

him to go, and I intended to go myself; Perhaps, too, if she had confermed it to As the vacquero approached closely cording to the judgment of the wives party to." others went with him ?"

to be there. I believe."

have gone to see what the grain-farmers seemed to her, limitless sources of enjoy- this scrutiny lasted, the spy passing at equally indifferent to her. As these Exasperating as this inquisitorial pro-"Well," he said aloud, throwing him-self from his horse which he held by mean to do," thought the agent again. ment, and having a cultivated and re- intervals of eight or ten minutes. At were the principal topics discussed cess was, the subject was too deeply inself from his horse which he held by attractive materiality. If he could, she rapidly and conversing in loud tones visits, Judith preferred that society of longer delay of the "news" which she the raita, "they do not need me quite yet, and I shall make myself happy in yet, and I shall make myself happy in too humiliating to esteem so highly draw to a distance from the road, evi- pany of books, and the inhabitants of these successive steps in its announcea little talk with Miss Judith, if I may, such a man-to make a hero of him as dently to allow them to pass undiscov- her imaginary world. Gradually her ment, and subduing her pride she vancing to the door-step. "Yes," said Judith, "and I thank you, You are very kind;" but she did not invite him into the house. Appar-ently he did not observe the.

ently he did not observe the caution. the energetic announcement. "Much "It is the very best thing you can do," ing "queer," was the one of being hand-"Wanl, I heern this mornin' thet she

sit down here in the moonlight while pleasant company; but you Americans the other cattle-raisers, is just to sell neither deny nor appreciate-a beauty Shultz, last night, when he was a-ridin' you tell me what you have done. What have a motto, 'Business first and pleas- out and go farther back in the foot- of the grand Juno-like type, that in a home from the meetin'." have you read? Have you used the pen- ure afterward,' and in attending to the hills." clis?" And without further ceremony Mr. Shultz seated himself on the porch with his back to the wall of the porch with his back to the wall of the porch with his back to the wall, vored me this night. I know not if I "You see they are going to build the shewould have been indifferent. It never with a face so white that even Deb little, say the small sum of a dollar a little angel in heaven."

have made himself infamous by record- light, making it impossible to distining them," declared Judith, with all the guish objects at even mid-distances. quiring immediate action. fervid indignation of her sixteen years, Peering into this half-obscurity with forgetting in the new privilege of ex-thoughts wandering from the scene bethe shimmering distance a figure at first generate follower of the god Pan. The paddle his own canoe. He is able for horse it bestrode was one of the native it."

about them could possibly be worth any- "So that is your judgment. You are breed-small, sleek and nimble. The There was consolation in this remark

lower limbs of its rider were enveloped of her father's, unintentionally as it was in a hairy suit of calf-skin, a hairy imparted. Yes, Mr. Shultz was as able

a rat-tat tat upon the outside of the great, or earn a lasting fame, without Judith's educated eye soon detected ence. So she crept reluctantly back to any ter hev it, noways. Do yew

reconnoitering the premises, in which had been the barest pretence of an ex-"His women!" repeated Judith. "He he could have no lawful interest, Judith cuse she would have asked her father to has never written of a true woman- began to tremble for her lonely and un- go to the store. But as Boone had laid

joy proportionate to her usual alarm, light, and the figure so stately for six- made her anything but a coward. As offered itself, and she was left to the dis- do as he's ben told. Hev yew ben over she recognized in the stealthy move- quieting influences of her own Imagin-Shultz, who, expecting to see her father Mr. Shultz laughed pleasantly. This ments of the vacquero some secret and ings, until Tim Parker's wife, having exhibition of espit du corps in a fine undoubtedly evil purpose, she regretted heard the news Judith so anxiously de- raled," and though burning with indig-

called out, cheerliy. "Your father-is gratified his asthetic tastes. Perings he proposed; yet as his object for that time ing able to bear the exciting intelligence could, that she "had been there once was thinking also: "That is all very seemed more a reconnoisance than a alone, made this the occasion of a visit during the last year." "Pap has gone to the meeting at the well now; but if I had her, I should positive act of criminality she resolved to Judith. school-house," answered Judith from tame her." Whatever his thoughts to keep watch upon him with a view to It was rarely that Judith was favored

prepare for present peril.

but now I have not much motive. I herself, which she had not, Judith did to the house he slackened the gait of his and daughters of her father's associates. wonder," thought the agent to himself, wish to know Mr. Shutlz's thoughts, horse to a slow walk, evidently that his She exhibited very little sympathy with Judith did not feel called upon to reply, "what made Miles go ?" Then aloud for that last remark of his in some way foot-falls might not be heard. Passing their bodily ailments, never having but gave her attention, with much show to Judith-"Do you know if there were suggested the gossip she had heard that to some distance, he returned, passing known what it was to be ill; she ex- of its being needed, to the affairs of the afternoon concerning the Señorita Inez, the house again in the same silent pressed no interest in stock, always children in the kitchen. When she re-"Half-a-dozen of the neighbors were and a sudden silence fell between them. manner, looking and listening, but evi- having left such matters entirely to her turned Deborah continued:

In this silence Judith fell to pondering dently unsatisfied with the result of his father and brother; and the babies and "An' folks say as haow that thar-do "The cattle-raisers ? Ah, yes, they whether Mr. Shultz, possessing, as it observations. For more than an hour the "fellers" of the country round were you know that Spanish gal, Euez."

how deep-seated her father's animosity

"An' git shot myself for a-follerin' 'em? Not ef I know myself, Jude, often about that, to me."

"I thought yer Pap was dredful set

country." "That's what I say ter Tim. But he says it will be a bad thing fur the cattle- for Sally was a pretty girl, healthly danger threatened. Directly there came is a true one; and a poet cannot be truly centaur or satyr-whatever it might be. there was nothing left for her but obediknow Mr. Shultz 215

> times when he has been to see Pap," times when he has been to see rap, Judith replied with increasing warmth in her face, which annoyed her the more plan ?" he asked, as the two sat at the that she saw Deborah was watching pretty bay window, that evening, lookher.

> "I've heern tell thet Shultz was a mighty nice young feller, on'y he's dollars," said Sally. "That you build a house on the next "That you build a house on the next "Whew!" whistled John, "how did lot. I will make you a present of the ter the store 'long back?"

Judith felt that she was being "cor-"Good-evening, Miss Judith," he woman, hardly yet more than a child, not accepting the guard her father had sired to be informed about, and not be-

"Folks say," pursued Deborah, "that Mr. Shultz is mighty perlite ter the gals were, Judith was not good at guessing finding out his motive, rather than to by the company of her own sex. "That that goes that to trade; but I hain't agal o' Mileses' was kinder queer," ac- heern tell uv but one as he guv a dinner-

To this, being an assertion, merely, "Or any of the foolish pride by which they are cultivated," replied Sally;

"gal" of her age looked like "puttin" "Shot Mr. Shultz! Do you mean Mr. think, calculating carefully and paying was overcome with grief at this misfor-

place of a climax in the list of Debo- plan in my head which I want to con- ent.

Every one of Sally's pupils had taken was. Besides, the danger, if danger there should be, was most imminent, re-quiring immediate action. "O, Pap," she begged, "please do ride

est, of all of which she felt uncomfort-ably conscious. "I do not hear much news now, Boone is away," she answered eva-sively. "Pan never falks much except to sleep on "Pap's bed," sat down to her books. She read by the light of tallow to streed by the ballow to be any let Mr. Shultz about the business of the ranch, and not tat was ilve years before. Though but achild, then, but little over fourteen, she had began bravely to hew out her own path, and succeeded. What the plan home and took blem all three to her agi'n the railroad," said Deborah. "He is a good deal set against it, I believe; but if it comes I suppose he will have to learn to like it. I should be day night, according to appointment, fresh air, the invalid gathered new

glad to see some improvements in the and very proud was she of her tall, styl- strength, and being free from anxiety, ish-looking brother John. And John. his recovery was hastened. fresh from the city though he was, had no reason to be ashamed of his sister, about building a house, Sally," he said in their hanging racks, speculating whether she really should use them if a whether she really should use them if a sould be done about it now, since her intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance—faun, father refused his intervention, and soul of the creature's appearance.

in't agoin' ter hev it, noways. Do *yew* cnow Mr. Shultz ?" "I have seen Mr. Shultz a number of imes when he has been to see Par."

have beaux enough, but she didn't want John answered, a moment after; "and

should like to stay right along. "You shall on one condition, John," ing over the moonlighted meadows and hills beyond them. said Sally.

"John, I have one hundred and fifty "What is that ?"

"That you build a house on the next

"Yes; I bought it six months ago; and "I haven't spent much for cigars," it is no more than right you should have "N-no, I rather suppose not," was it for the help hou have generously given me.

"You had better cast your fortune in with her," said his wife, "for she is bound to be rich."

"Pll tell you what," said John, as he

"Why shouldn't they ?" "Well-why-of-course-you don't expect such things of them: they're a--Youth's Companion. -different sort of creatures from boys; haven't, any of those artificial appe-

One of the counties of the State of Connecticut boasts a judge, who, though poorly informed with those little refine-"but, any way, we won't talk of that ments usually met with in polished socijust now. The question is, what shall I ety, is an energetic, shrewd man, and a do with my money ? I want to build a promising lawyer. A neighbor of his, recently, was about to give away his daughter in marriage, and having a deep-rooted dislike to the clerical profession, John st"bd up with his thumbs in his vest pockets, and looked at her. "Want to build a house on a hundred

and being determined, as he said, "to nave no infernal parson in his house," and fifty dollars! Don't you want to build a stair-case to the moon? One is as possible, almost, as the other." he sent for his friend the judge to perform the ceremony. The judge came, and the candidates for the connubial lifty dollars each. Then I can get the yoke taking their places before him he thus addressed the bride: "You swear you will marry this

man ?" "Yes sir," was the reply.

"And you" (to the bridegroom) "swear

my money to lie idle. I am going to do several hundred dollars' worth of copy-ing this year, for Lawyer Brown; and I

the energetic announcement. "Much "It is a lovely uight," he said; "let us it down here in the said; "let us