

## JUDITH MILES:

What Shall be Done with Her?

BY MRS. F. F. VICTOR.

[Entered, according to the Act of Congress In the year 1875, by Mrs. F. F. Victor, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washing-business." ton City.]

CHAPTER XVII.

#### SPECING MUR LEVEL.

Judith had not walked far on her re-Major Floyd. In her then present state to do before that time." ency of her face gave way at once to "Come in and be introduced, for here ing mentioned the matter. smiles and bloom. we are at the house."

did you have? You are looking radian agreeable home and kind friends, the city, though to be sure, she said in ciety." Will you not tell me about it ?" he conclusion, "You may as well learn to "But I do not wish to be invited," asked, watking along with her,

afraid is a good thing." Nothing loth, Judith related her experiences by the way, and her reception at the Brazee's.

"That is all very good," said the Mathings. jor; "too good, by half. Shall I confess to you I hoped you might get into a litsay a word behind her back. tle trouble some way, or somewhere, in order to punish you for your unkind behavior in deserting my company? ing upon my hands ?" Well, I hope it is too last, then. Is it ?\*\*

"Where did you leave Mrs. Kellogg?" ened. asked Judith, Irrelevantly.

She left me, or rather the city, this morning, by the eight-o'clock train, for the East. She found a telegram here informing her that her son was not ex- cept that of a child's nurse. She would things of life, and play Cinderella in the pected to live. Poor woman! she was beauty and her style; but for a servant!-" shrugging her shoulders. for her, now, are you? You women are such spiteful creatures."

"Am I spitetul ? I hate Mrs. Kellogg smiling, "except as Cinderella." for meaning to injure me, when I was injured enough already, and my friends,

since that occupation does not pre-sup- woman like that associating with pose a knowledge of figures," she added, Bridget and Ah Wing!" "You will remain with us to lunch ?"

laughing "Did Mrs. Brazee propose that to you asked Mrs. Brazee, as the Major rose to as a calling ?" asked the Major. "Tell take leave, after a few formal words me what you and she did say. I am with Judith. But he declined.

to lunch with us to-morrow. I will ask With increasing courage, and some Mr. Brazee to come up; or if more consallies of gaiety, Judith recounted the veuleut for you, come to dinner, when morning's conversation. "But it is my husband is sure to be at home." quite serious," she added, at the last, The Major promised to come to "because Mrs. Brazes is going away in a luncheon, and departed.

turn when she came face to face with week or two, and I must find something Then Mrs. Brazee attacked Judith upon the subject of her letters, repeating of mind nothing could have happened "I am curious to know Mrs. Brazee," what she had learned from Major Floyd, pleasanter. The serious, pale despond- was the only reply to this revelation. and playfully reproving her for not hav-"Why should I wish to know Mrs.

"I was coming to call on you," said Mrs. Brazee had just come in, and re- Cool ?" demanded Judith.

the Major; "having just reported at ceived the Major impressively, having ""Why ?" Because she is a person of head-quarters. What kind of a journey a great respect for military men. She influence whom it is well to know; and laughingly reproved Judith for going because she will invite you to her house ant, from which I infer you have found out alone with so little knowledge of and give you access to agreeable so-

> go about alone; and your not being said Judith, reflectively. Then, seeing Mrs. Brazee's look of protest, added "But I was horribly afraid, at first," with pretty confusion, "It is not, of returned Judith, smilling at her hostess, course, that I object to Mrs. Cool, but and running up stairs to put away her that she may object to me. You know, dear Mrs. Brazee, that I have got my Mrs. Brazee seized the opportunity to living to earn, and eannot go into the

> society of fashionable people. I shall "I wonder," she said, "if Mrs. Stewart have neither the time nor the money," knew what kind of a girl she was throw- she said, thinking of all her wasted capital, "even if they wanted me, which

> "I beg your pardon," returned the they will not, when I take my proper great effort to seem coolly philosophical "I mean how helpless and deplorably the tears rushed to her eyes; for it is not ignorant. Positively, there is no situa- such an easy thing for youth, beauty

> do very well for a princess, with her ashes, "My dear," said Mrs. Brazee, remarking the tears; "let us go fortify our-"I could not imagine Miss Miles in selves with a cup of tea."

> Judith did not take tes, but she imthat capacity," returned the Major, proved the interval of getting to table "Really, however, she is not fitted for in reducing her rebellious disposition to anything else; and she is forced to earn a proper condition of humility.

DEAD IN THE STREET.

Under the jamp lights, dead in the street, Deficate, fuir, and only twenty. There she lies. Face to the skies. Starved to death in a city of picnty, Spurned by all that is pure and sweet. Passed by bury and careless feet.-Hundreds bent noon folly and picasure. Hundreds with picnty, time and leasure. Leisure to speed Christ's mission below. To teach the erring and raise the lowly.-Pienty in charity's name to show That life has something divine and holy.

Boasted charms—classical brow, Belicate features—look at them now! Look at her lips—once they could smile; Eyes—never more shall they beguile; Never more, never more words of hers A blush shall bring to the saintliest far Be has found, let us hope and trust, Pence in a higher and better place, And yet, despite of all, still I ween, Joy of some heart she must have been. Some fond mother, prond of the task, Has stooped to farger the dalnity curl; Some prond futher has bowed to ask A blush gift, as wy look at her there, Of all the tenderness, love and care, Lone ly watching and our beartachee,

ariy walching and sorr beartache, All the agony, fourning lears, Joys and sorrows, and hopes and fears, athed and suffered for her sweet sake.

Arouthed and suffered for her sweet sake. Fancy will pleture a home afar, Out where the daises and buttereeps are, Out where life-giving breezes blow. Far from those solden streets foul and low; Fancy will pleture a lonely hearth, And an aged couple dead to mirth Kneeling beside a bed to pray; Or gying awake o' nights to hark For a thing that my come in the rain or dark A hollow-eyed woman, with weary feet. Better they never know She whom they cherished so Lies this night, tone and low, Dend in the sized.

### The Lesson of Utah.

[From the Woman's Journal.] two hostile classes, the Mormons and Gentiles. The Mormon voters, even without the women, largely exceed the a woman's genius, touching the hideous "I beg your pardon," returned the they will not, when I take my proper Gentiles in number. But this prepon-Major, waiting to be further enlight- place in the world;" and in spite of a derance is increased by the votes of the revealed it to its swift destruction. women because almost all the women of Utah happen to be Mormons. Indeed, almost all the resident population, the ignorant. Positively, there is no situa-tion she can fill-that I know of-ex-and good taste to renounce the pleasant of Mormons. They are a peaceable, in-of wages, of divorce, of the custody of dustrious people, devoted to their po- their children or of the claim to their euliar observances, with a theology which not only permits, but inculcates polygamy as an article of faith, and are characterized by the exclusiveness of field the statutes to absolute or approxiocial feeling, which sectarianism de- mate justice. Moreover, wives them-

number of the state of the stat "Not quite my thought; guess again," still smilling tearingly. "Then you ask yourself whether it is character or bad manners the lady ex-presses, when she owns her hatred; is that it ?" asked Judith, blushing that it ?" asked Judith, blushing hurd to Mrs. Levison, both ladies of bigh position, so Mrs. Stewart told me. Will brightly. "We'll not quarrelabout Mrs. Keilogg," Mrs. Brazeo reflected. She had a do as that young American lady in necessary. What then? Will not these ception, give promise of great usefulslight acquaintance with Mrs. Levison, but none with Mrs. General Cool. Here was an opportunity to make the ac-quaintance of the latter lady, to whose receptions she would then be invited. She might owe something to Judith after all an expression of the latter lady and here the might owerse with you." But Judith only after all an expression of the latter lady are more happily circumstanced? If the United States Courts are to deprive and deviare the more flaxmants, and deviare the flax deviare the flaxman

#### A Late Tea Party.

Boston radicals flung into Boston har-bor the famous cargo of taxed tea in the name of the rights of man. The other night some hundreds of Boston radicals met at Faneuil Hall to pledge, in com-fortable, untaxed tea, the rights of

said: "A female poet, or female author of any kind, ranks below an actress I think." Mrs. Somerville, Harriet Martineau, Mrs. Mill, Frances Power Cobb, Margaret Fuller, Mrs. Howe-scores of women of our time are the sufficient refutation of the unworthy sneer. When the brilliant Fox stopped Dr. Alken in the street to praise his volume of essays, and, approving one after another, was told, "That one my sister wrote," the wit and callant shifted the subject, not utation of the unworthy sneer. When powers of his mind to comprehend her [From the Woman's Journal.] The population of Utah is divided into

velops and persecution intensifies. The Gentiles, on the contrary, are to the bar, but have even delivered from chiefly composed of miners; rough, reckless frontiersmen, without fixed homes, without wives or female rela-

Women Versus Dram Shops. It is a hundred years since the fifty STREET TALE CONCERNING THE MOVEMENT-WHAT ITS OPPONENTS SAV-AID FOR THE RE-

COLUMBUS, Ohio, February 15th.- which nature has given you have been The talk of the streets concerning the women's war on whisky is interesting, openly beasted of the conquests you met at Faneuil Hall to pledge, in com-fortable, untaxed tea, the rights of woman. Since it was the women on whom the loss of the colonial invoice bore with special hardship; and since it was they who urged and accepted its destruction, it was quite fitting that the centennial observance of the sacrifice should be dedicated to their service. And, on the whole, though to some er-ger and impatient spirits the field seemed discouragingly wide and the h-bores deplorably few, the tone of the assemblage was jubiant, as well its might be, seeing what the century has wrough. It is not many decades since Charles Lamb, that gentle and charitable sont said: "A female poet, or female author of any kind, ranks below an acterss i

wit and gallant shifted the subject, not being prepared to concede to a woman so far the women such to have needed miscuous confact with any one who had being prepared to concede to a woman any powers of original thinking. But little advice, and to have asked less, chanced to be the plaything of the hour. our ablest critic reads George Eliot with profound respect, bending the best at the matter was shown in a conversa-your fault, that you were engaged to tion with a citizen of London, as the those whose caresses you permitted, but train on which I was a passenger passed in the several instances referred to disthat point to-day.

"Yes," was the short answer,

"Will they succeed in your town and

"Oh, yes, I suppose so. They do al-most everywhere, and I don't know womanly dignity as to snap at any why this place should be an exception, chance bait that may be offered, to find why this place should be an exception. I guess they will keep at it until they break it up, and there's no knowing what they will get at next. Billards, may be, and then tobacco, and who knows but that they will scon try to pray down the tea and coffee basiness? Give them success in this and they will break up anything they put their minds against. The whole business of a town may be destroyed in this way. It ain't the plan I should have advised." Another man thought he saw in the whole movement a diabolical conspiracy

mnunleations An Open Letter. TO ANY GIRL WHO MAY CLAIM IT.

They tell me you are what the world mils a flirt, that all the little attractions

a saloon-keeper holds out unreasonably woman, sooner or later, a love stronger long, and most of all in the large sums than death and true as truth, so it must of money raised to carry out the objects come to you, and in your soul of souls of the temperance leagues, and to fit up you must feel that only the man worthy reading-rooms and other places of innocovered before it was too late that you "Are the women here fighting the whisky dealers "" was asked." had mistaken a passing fancy for a life-long affection. It is no excuse at all. "Oh, well enough, I suppose but it "Will they suppose have advised." Indeed, it proves you weaker than be you are not sure you can love until death. These are not to be made matters of

MR. BEECHER'S ROMANCE, -Tom

# SEIGED SALOON-ROUPERS.

"We'll not quarrel about Mrs. Kellogg," he said. "I am not fond of her, either. But she is so unhappy that I really feel compassion for her. Kellogg has sunk into a mere sot; but she will die before she will give him up, or confess her mistake to the world, by a separation. Much can be pardoned to a woman in her situation; do you not think so?"

"Misery does make us bad, I believe, and know. I'll forgive Mrs. Kellogg, since you think it more lady-like," she auswered, gaily.

"Everything about you makes me think your lines have fallen in pleasant places," said the Major, regarding her these ladies may be able to suggest bright looks and fashionable appear. something. I'm very glad you menance. "Are you not going to tell me tioned it, because it really would have anything about yourself? It seems to distressed me to have had to go away me that you have taken to city habits and leave the dear girl unprovided for. very quickly-morning shopping, for Do you know," lowering her voice mysinstance. I'll lay a wager you have teriously, "the Judge, Mr. Brazee, spent all your money?" and he watched wished to adopt Miss Miles. He is quite her tell-tale face for confirmation, look- taken with her grace and talent."

avoiding his eyes.

gravity replaced it. "Did you find what by her visitor, who observed her closely. courage, to be herself, no more, no less,

self a little, "I can take care of chil-dren-at least it is presumed that I can, "A servant!" thought the Major. "A [To be cont

She might owe something to Judith after all—an *entree* to the military set, which had long been her secret ambi-tion. the secret ambi-tion. She might owe something to Judith aghed a little at this threat, thinking Dr. Flaxman was a surgeon, like Doctor Kellogg.

trine of election.

Mrs. Brazee rang the bell sharply, and rose from the table. She could not

"I was seeking employment." The Major's cynical smile vanished instantly, and an expression of great instantly, and an expression of great

have discovered that there is nothing have been the sentiment it inspired. must not permit myself for one moment The citizens were very indignant, and

"O, yes," said Judith, recovering her-elf a little, "I can take care of chil-ren-at least it is presumed that I can, "A servant!" thought the Major. "A "[To be continued.]]

tion. "I was not aware," she said, "that Miss Miles had such letters; though there is a reference to Mrs. Cool in Mrs. Stewart's letter to me. Parhaps one of Judith, innocently, and at a venture, not knowing much about elections of any kind, and still less about the *doc*a claim that morality should mean the the women. But

"Man to man so oft unjust Is always so to woman."

quite make out whether this sharp-witted girl was quizzing her or not, but is thought it safert to quit the militance of the women of Utah is in singular contrast to its almost morbid she thought it safest to quit the subject. sensitiveness in regard to the rights of answers day by day. The question of

spent all your money." and he watched her tell-tale face for confirmation, look-ing gravely upon the blushing, and the affectation of resentment. "I was not buying," returned Judith, voiding his eyes. expect to keep her long. Have you a family, Major?" will call on Mrs. Cool and Mrs. Levison. In the meantime make yourself com-fortable. By the way, where did you go

at night until daylight, the habit of you sought." he inquired, gently. "No, I did not. I shall never find it in those places," and the anxious look she had certainly never appeared to in those places," and the anxious look she had worn when they met returned. "Perhaps that is not so great a mis-fortune as you seem to regard it. But tell me why word the result. The very fact tell me why word the resul "Perhaps that is not so great a mis-fortune as you seem to regard it. But tell me why you think you shall fall." "Because I am so ignorant," returned Judith, looking up at him with one quick giance of sorrowful defiance of consequences. "I find that I know no idea how ignorant I was until Mar. I every motion, no idea how ignorant I was until Mar. The very motion, no idea how ignore the very consequences. "I find that I know nothing—nothing in the world! I had no idea how ignorant I was until Mrs. "So Mrs. Braze questioned me." "So Mrs. Braze has questioned you as to your capacity for work, and you have discovered that there is nothing you can do—positively nothing? How

Pike speak alone.

Nothing is good which is not true.

of that rum-ridden State before carrying on a crusale against the comparatively small number of liquor denlers in Ohio." "No doubt! No doubt!" was the re-until he was nineteen. Then he went or its effect counteracted.

work, and there was about him a dawn-I have in my mind's eye one who ing of improvement. Finally the great prides himself upon the above appellasame thing in both sexes. Half of her demand has been conceded, and the rest, tion, and who makes it a point to favor "easy."

his reputation for aniability has secured him against public censure, his reverses have had no serious effect upon him, but his wife, poor woman, has been the martyr. "O, what a wife she was to me. What-ever I became she made me." The world is full of just such instances of martyr. In the frequent intervals of idleness blessed influence.

that were the natural results of changes of business, she struggled nobly, en-deavoring to make herself equal to the occasion by supporting the family, some-times by sewing, sometimes by teach-ing and all is not gold that differences of opinion and induced and all is not gold that differences in the point of the point of the point of the induced and all is not gold ing, and occasionally by canvassing for a new publication. These efforts on her part were accepted by her husband as a matter of course, and if the neighbors

mitting labor, with her past struggles folded away in her memory and the fu-ture black and cheerless before her, with the truth forced upon her that she could

you can do-positively nothing? How deplorable?" cried the Major, making light of the situation. "O yes," said Judith, recovering to the settled with his percent individuals, acmust have had a furious temper, and he was! You ought to have seen him was, they had no doubt, entirely to slinging store-wood at mother this blame - Wound's Journal blame.-Woman's Journal. morning !

to this woman's movement, he frankly between you and him who has trusted told the doctor that he thought "that you. d-d fool Dio Lewis had better stay in Massachusetts and close the dram-shops

lown into the valley and hired out to a predicted a few days ago, the wholesale liquor men have thought it worth while farmer. Tom was a scullion and a drudge, and at first the farmer besitated to trust even the hogs to his care. But there was a glimmering of something in to give serious attention to the question of how the movement may be impeded, him that showed just a little through his unconthness. After a year or two There is reason to believe that they have offered he became a full farm laborer-a broad-shouldered, deep-chested, powerful fel-low, who made himself clumsily useful. moral and pecuniary support to saveral saloon-keepers in the interior who have shown a disposition to defy the women, and any man who holds out to the end Well, about that time the farmer's will have no difficulty in getting a fine stock in trade without paying a cent for it. If some aid is not extended to the never knew until then what it was to worship anything, nor how awkward be starved out, for few customers will pass in at their doors while they are guarded by praying women.—Corr. N. Y. Tribune. beseiged they will, in many instances, hitting the door, or what to do with his hauds, or how to sit down right. He

"An Easy, Good-Natured Fellow."

farmer's daughter, the hard word every one for the sole purpose of im-pressing his good-nature. At different I think there is nothing in the life of a periods of his life he has engaged in al- man which so rouses and stirs him as most every avocation that can be men- love. Tom went to the wrestling tioned, and each time has made a sig- matches, and what a vim there was in nal failure simply because he was so him. He read, he went to church, he easy." wanted to see how people acted. And Experience having taught him that when, after a good life, he grew to be an his reputation for amiability has secured old man, and talked in a trembling voice

began to change 1 is clothes for better ones when he came in from the day's

Ha

indulged in an occasional sneer at the expense of Jones, it was always modi-fied by the apology: "Oh, well, Jones is such an easy, good-natured fellow, he can't get along." Finally, after years of patient, unre-mitting labor, with her mast structures