Entered, according to Act of Congress, is year 1874, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington City.

CHAPTER XX.

The morning found Mrs. Armstrong suffering with a violent sick headsche She had paced the floor as long as her strength would permit, and now she lay upon the lounge with her blood-shot eyes bandaged, while a strong odor of ammonia filled the room.

The convalescent children were a ready actir, purrily clamoring for their food, and Mrs. Jones, the ever-obliging grandmother, was broiling them dainty bits of chicken for the morning meal.

A loud rap at the front door caused Mrs. Armstrong to start auddenly, th noise so effecting her throbbing brain as to almost throw her late convulsions. Dinab answered the summons, and

shered in the head of the family, who looked upon the suffering form upon the lounge with a triumphant leer. "Leavin' yer lawful busband ain't the

officet thing in the world, is it, eh, Sally ?" he asked playfully, as he seated himself in close proximity to his wife and reached out his hands for Daisy, who nestled herself in Margaret's arms, hiding ber face on her shoulder.

"We know our friends, don't w Daisy ?" said Margaret, who, too weak to walk and carry the baby, hitched her chair away to get as far removed from her father as possible.

"Ye needn't feel so smart !" exclaimed the father angrily. "The Sheriff 'll be along by noon or thereabouts, an' take ye all over to the hotel."

"I shan't go !" retorted his daughter "Indeed " was the sneering answer. "Ye seem to forgit that Ike Armstrong is the boss o' his own family."

"I'll drown myself! I'll poison Free and Chrisay! I'll kill you before I'll stand it!" screamed Margaret, her weak frame quivering with intense excitement.

The old man rose to his feet in a towering rage and advanced toward her. "You'd better strike me, hadn't you?" said the chip of the paternal block. "It would be such a glorious exhibit of manly prowess if you would only measure strength with these muscles, baring her attenuated arm to the elbow

with a hysterical laugh. Mrs. Armstrong arose to a sitting pos ture with both bands pressed firmly upon her temples above the bandage in

which they were encased. "Mr. Armstrong," she said feebly, "neither Margaret nor I are in condition to bear ill temper or abuse. As you have already made known your determination to rob me of my lambs, I must say I am at loss to understand the object

of this untimely visit." "I come, Sally, because I s'posed ye's come to yer senses by this time. Thar's a snug little bouse back o' town which I can git tolable cheap like, from Joe Samson. An' I'll give ye a cool thousan' to furnish it up an' git ye a cow an' things-"

"And ob. Isage! Will you let me keep the children? I'll do anything for them! And I won't sak any pay from you for their maintenance, except such se may suit your pleasure to give. I'll send Margaret to school, too, and dress her comfortably. If you won't let me live with mother, you'll allow me to go away from her and keep the children together, wen't you! Oh, Issae, do say

"Ye'd fix things, wouldn't ye?" retorted her gracious lord. "A nice time ye'd have, too, with Joe Samson, if ye had everything in yer own hands down at that cottage."

"Isaac Armstrong !" eried the wife reprovingly, "do you believe I could be guilty of anything so wicked ?"

"Circumstantial evidence goes agi ye mighty strong, mum. What else but wickednessever prompted ye to leave yer lawful husband ?"

The suffering wife sank back upon the lounge with a low, despairing wall. "You'll kill my daughter !" cried Mrs. Jones angrily. "Pll get you arrested and bound over to keep the peace, eir, if you do not leave the house this

"The devil owed me a grudge one day an' paid me off with a mother-in-law !" retorted the protector of women.

"Dinab, go and summon me a magistrate," said Mrs. Jones. "Scream murder at the top of your voice as you

"Hold on ! ole woman ! I beg yer par don. Le's settle this thing among ourselves. I'm ready to compromise with Sally."

"In what way ?"

"I come here to make a peaceable reposition, but she flares up, an' you re up, an' Peg lares up, au' none o

"What is your proposition, pray?"
"That I'll buy the Jee Samson proporty, and I'll give Sally a cool thousan benave herself like a wife ort to."

# e New Northwest

VOLUME IV.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1875.

NUMBER 32.

ient action, the convention

Christian Temperance Union.

LAND, NOVEMBER, 1874.

In the expectation of more harmoni-

where with greater or less manifesta-

mentioned: First—Frequent temperance

literature.

place of saloons.

th The creett

centering attraction. It is purposed to publish the paper at such a price as will bring it within the limits of the most re-stricted means, and ensure its thorough

distribution among all the classes of the

all our ladies to this project. It is in our power, by prompt and decisive action in

this mattet, to inaugurate a movement which promises to be a means of uncom-mon efficiency, in the perfection of the

principles of temperance; and while we, by no means, desire or expect to sup-plant other local publications, we hope

PAPER:

designs, it will be readily seen that the work must have a financial basis. A

plan simple, but sure and feasible, asks

gives us command of resources sufficient

Mrs. Caroline Hardy, of Grove

Miss May Read is giving readings out West. Her business manager is that well known and popular individual, "He who runs May Read."

Evanuton, Ill.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

A. F. LEAVITT,

MARY C. JOHNSON,

person to give one cent's week as

community.

We carnestly invite the atttention

'How can you live with me after you drentightly to her bosom for an instant, mother," said his amiable wife, as her said, and he had no thought that she Plan of Work of the Woman's National have slandered me everywhere?"

The question was not answered. The Sheriff, in obedience to the law of the sovereign commonwealth, drove up in his buggy at noon to take the hap ess children once more into custody.

"Ah /" he exclaimed as be entered the house, rubbing his hands and look-ing delighted. "This looks like business. Making up, I see:"

mulishness, once she gits her head set." of God. But the law of man is on your throbbing temples tightly, "Mr. Armstrong accuses me of conjugal infidelity. How con I submit to a life with a man

who doubts my honor?" "Madam," replied the authorized ser vitor of law, "your husband does not

"Then why does he make them ?" "Because he knows that only by imvresting your loved ones from you."

"Havea care, Mr. Sheriff !" exclaim the husband. "Ye'll want another office the voters know that ye're chickenbearted in this matter to git up sich a of mine." hue-au'-cry agin you as would forever stifle yer political chances."

"Mrs. Jones," said the authorized dignitary, "you'd better be getting the children ready. Mrs. Armstrong seems in no condition to do anything.

"I hate you!" screamed Fred, who had a very disagreeable recollection of

"I'ant to'tay wiz ma?" cried Chrissy. "And I will stay or T'll kill someody !" shrieked Margaret.

"It does seem very strange, Mrs. Armapart from your husband when you see rest, were sorry for the poor unwilling the amount of misery your conduct en-tails upon your children. I, as a friend, advise you to well consider your bus-band's offer," said the Sheriff. "He will buy that snug little home he told you of, and you can live there happily."

"Anywhere but there! Ols, sir, I cannot go there!" and the wife shuddered. as the pangs of memory shot through her throbbing brain, reminding her suddonly of what might have been.

"Then, will ye go somewhere e asked the husband, his eyes gleaming as he fancied that he had gained a slight advantage.

"I'll stay with you here!" said she, speaking with an effort that ended in a

"Not if I know myself !" said Mrs. ones indignantly. "I have some rights in this house which I propose to respect, and one of them is to rid the house of Ike Armstrong's presence."

self. Your husband is your natural pro- our life from all the men of a long-extector and head. You took the yows of obedience upon you when you married

the interests of your loved ones, you fail to judge other men correctly, whose existence is nothing to their wives but dead flesh on their bones, I saw your wife last week. She was blooming and healthy and beautiful. You have cherished, loved, protected her. Twenty years of married life have only added graces to those of her early womanhood. Six years of married endurance brought me to the verge of the grave, and luto the depths of insanity. I have committed adultery by yielding to conjugal de mands which I loathed. I have committed murder by sending out into the realms of the Unknown two of my poor unwelcome little ones, who periahed upon the very threshold of human existence, because I could not endow them with their rightful heritage which was health and length of days. You counsel me to go back to the old fife and, per sequence, repeat the old trimes. ught that self-preservation was the first law of nature; and so, I allowed the law to take its course; and it tore my children from me, only to fail to care for them properly. I have rescued them from the gaping jaws of death, though they yet linger in the verge of the shadows. You were compelled to return them to me for a season that I might thus rescue them. Now, you say you are compelled to tear them away again, even though the poor darlings need my

constant care, and cannot live without "Mother, please, don't let us go!" pleaded Margaret, her great eyes full of

"There is only one of two alterna lives," was the Sheriff's troubled reply.

The little boys were by this timeerying peevishly and clinging to their hapless

other in a helpless way. "Get their hats, Dinah," said the

pel us to go," said Margaret. "We moving abstractedly about the little souldn't five a day in that terrible don. flours where her fond, girlish anticipa-I'll do everything for father. I'll be his tions once had clustered lovingly.
slave for Fred's and Chrisny's makes, if "I never pitied any woman so much

and, then, tearing the bandages from her throbbing head, said in a strained, hard voice that had the wall of deathagony in it, "Isaac Armstrong, I will ontinue to be your bond-servant. The getting rid of you." Sheriff may go about his business. You are determined that either I or the children shall be sacrificed to the horrid Moloch of your ignorant, tyrannical selfishness. I loathe you far more deeply "Small prospec' yet, Mr. Sheriff. A than I could if you were the vilest rep-woman beats the very devil for wicked tile that crawls upon the green footstoo than I could if you were the vilest rep-

"Oh, sir," said the wife, pressing her side. The law of woman has not yet been born. I cannot tell you how deeply I despise the creature who professes to doubt my wifely chastity, and yet compels me to endure his presence and power, because the law in his hands will susteh my children from me if I try to

"I thought she'd come to her senses, said the husband with a chuckle. "Burn eaching your virtue can be succeed in the kittens an' ye'll fetch the ole cat to terms, sooner or later."

"My daughter !" exclaimed Mrs. Jone reproachfully, "you cannot remain here some day, recollect, an' I've only to let if that demon stays with you. If you're determined to be a fool, you're no child

"I'll not trouble anybody very long, dear mother. Please do not reproach me. Rather help me to endure my fate. God knows I need all the help you can

"Good-day, Mr. Sheriff," said the egal and literal head of the family. We don't need yer services any more his former experience, away from his to-day. I reckon we'll settle our own smily matters after this. But I'm very much 'bleeged to ye for yer kindness in fetchin' Sally to her senses."

Almost everybody in Belitown proved of the matrimonial reconciliastrong, that you should persist in living tion. A few, more thoughtful than the compelled, for the children's sakes, to ield obedience to a man whose press had become "dead flesh upon ber bones;" but with the exception of the

poor wife's mother, these sympathizers all were men. For it is well known that, as among the victims of a by-gone dispensation, none were so merciless in their persecutions of the restless and deflant slaves as were their companions in bondage, who only rebelled secretly against conditions which they considered hopeless; so, among the women who secretly rebel against unjust marital relations, none can be found to take the part of the poor victim, who, lacking their fortitude, or possessing greater energy than themselves, resolves to break a yoke which long abuse has renbeard—and we confess the fact in sorrow—more heartless exclamations soon as the wife recovered. "Your op- this, from a few women whom we have position to your husband's wishes only known to be unloyable and unloved involves you in greater difficulties. Your specimens of soured womanhood-and are not in a condition, mentally or sometimes, too, from women happily physically, to think and act for your- married-than we have ever heard in

tended acquaintance. Indeed, we have seldom known a man who had not plenty of philanthropy in "Oh, sic! because you are a kind hus- his soul for all women, except that conband and indulgent father, devoted to venient household commodity over whom' the law gives him supreme authority-his own wife.

> Now, hold your temper, gentlemen You very well know, if you will only my so, that good husbands are not included in this category at all. They deerve no condemnation, and they never get it from us. But we are quite willing that all whose conjugal feet are pinched by the ill-fitting matrimonial boot may wear it, and we shall not

Isaac Armstrong, through an agent purchased the Joe Samson property. What his wife's feelings were as she entered the cosy little cottage and realized the futility of her fond regrets over what might have been, we leave the reader to imagine.

Her mother, superlatively indignant because her daughter had yielded, was outwardly cold and repellant. This, doubtless, was an aid to Mrs. Arm-strong's ambition, for it aroused in her a feeling of pride, combativeness and will that enabled her to leave the old home with very few outward demonstrations of grief, while she moved about the new one like one entranced.

Of the "cool thousand" that her legal protector and head had given her as art and parcel of the reconciliation, all but a molety was purloined by the same individual sovereign. But when a man's wife is his own property he cannot steal from Acr; so it was all right with the laws of the land, and the protected woman chewed the cud of bitter discon-

tent in contemptuoue slience.

In the nest vine-embowared diningroom of the kind-hearted Sheriff and must yield obedience to your father as including the health officer who had ordered the sick Armstrong children re-manded to their mother's custody for proper nursing, and his wife and children, a warm discussion over the vilseared by grief and discouragement, was

full round eyes beamed foringly upon her | was ill until she had fainted. own happy children. "I don't care bow badly you should act, Augustus, I never luculet unconsciousness, and, then, after could give up my babies for the sake of a trief, lucid interval, in which she in-

"I am very sure, my dear," replied the husband tenderly, "that if I were to become personally obnoxious in your eyes, I should soon rid you of my presence, even it broke my own heart to leave you and our loved ones. If I thought myself incapable of longer inspiring your regard, I'd scorn to stultify my manhood by imposing such coufftions upon you, by taking advantage of your mother-love, as would lead you to feel compelled to endure my unwell presence for one hour."

"But a woman's highest obligation lies in allegiance to her children," said the health officer's wife. "I never could give mine up, even for a mouth, to get rid of the presence of any man."

"That is because your experience with e man has been so pleasant that you fail to realize the other side of the question," replied her husband laughing. "If you knew old man Armstrong, and had felt the full power of his baleful authority, ou would consider his wife a heroine in going back to her children as she has one, beside whom Joan of Are would pale in insignificance. She knows that the father of her children has frequented all of the low dens in town and blackened ber reputation by the meanest imaginable accusations and the very blackest insinuations. He has time and again insulted her with the vilest charges. He ook her children from her loving embrace and confined them in a low deu, where they would have perished but for my timely interference; and now, after having endured more than my tongue can utter in rescuing them from the laws of a miserable death, she consents to again take up her weary life-march by his side, subject to all the disgusting intrusions he sees fit to enforce upon her,

only that she may be near her little ones for the very brief season which she will live in his atmosphere. "She had no business to marry him in

in the first place !! replied his wife. "Doubtless she is now of your opinion," smiled the Sherie, tu repty. "But that decen't belp the matter any .- The ladies will pardon me, but I am often surprised when I note the excessive philanthropy with which most women ndure other women's burdens. Dean Swift's quaint proverb admits of a reversible construction, you see."

Such conversations, with many variations, went on for weeks in Belltown, and all the while Mrs. Armstrong purto escape, except by death.

Her husband, to his credit be it spoken was much more kind and considerate than formerly; but his grasping greed and narrow avarice had been increased by the recent reduction in his worldly passessions, and the closest economy was enjoined upon the household, much to the dissatisfaction of Margaret, who, having enjoyed for a season the plentiful hospitality and fugal thrift of her capable grandmother-in-law, was not sposed to brook her father's parsimony

But, dear reader, this part of our lifehistory is drawing to a close. If this were an ordinary novel, written merely for sensational effect, we could easily expand our powers of imagination and get the old man Armstrong wrecked on a And often, ah! very often, there are railroad, tumbled over a precipice, kicked death-beds by which they have stood by a refractory horse, or attacked by the side by side, watching a young life, pholers. We could make him die a which is a part of their own being, hovragic, and, to the reader, a welcome leath, leaving his not inconsolable young widow to become, in due fashionable season, the wife of her first and only side by side they have followed the life love, who would be to her, ever after, a less form to its last resting place, oh! faithful and affectionate consort, bring- what a comfort they are to each other. ing joy and gladness to his old cottage nome, and health and happiness to the der how there can be so many divorces. children of the departed husband. But, Still I think there comes a time of as It is our business to picture real rather than fictitious life, forgive us, ye love and respect which I have just writreading multifudes who follow these ten about. Looking back over my own pages with so much concern, if we risk married life I see many pages I would after a manuer which we would we is better as it is perhaps the lessons could in truthfulness conclude other-

The days were on with the chilly

of the old mental malady, grew so deeply but would, under this treatment, soon concerned that she ventured to visit the return to its allegiance. some of Mrs. Jones one morning to lay Once secure in the affections of the case before her.

herdaughter's course in going back to her piness enough -add to that the smooth go for once to the cottage where the poor wife, andured existence. They found Issae Armstrong belplessly supporting the fainting form of his protected apouse, who had fallen while at the wash-tub.

For several days the poor wife lingered died an affectionate farewell to Mattie in her far-distant Stonehenge home -a letter which Magaret with much difficuty controlled herself to write-and after having extorted a promise from her husband that he would give her children into the custody of her mother she yielded up her spirit without a struggle, and passed peacefully to the and of the Hereafter, where "There is nether marrying nor giving in marringe, for they are as the angels of God in Heaven."

The bereaved mother took the be reaved grandchildren to her plentiful home, and Isaac Armstrong, satisfied with having performed a husband's duty according to law, became a fixture in the home of his brother upon the Illipois shore.

They made a grave for the mortal re nains of the second Mrs. Armstrong in a little glen hard by her cottage home. Joe Samson re-purchased the little habitation and took up his solitary abode therein. He has made a vine-embowered grotto of the little grave-yard glen, and often goes alone to visit the quiet retreat, and muse and ponder upon

Margaret intends to return to her old tonehenge home some time, whither we will now precede her.

what might have been."

Reader, one "Husband's Triumph, and what came of it, is before you. Thank God there is a better and a brighter ending to the history of the other parties to this life-drams. Be patient, and you shall hear.

To be continued.

### A CHAPTER ON MARRIAGE.

BY ATNA any, unreservedly, that true married I say, unreservedly, that true married the temperance reform lies in the thorough training of children and youth in side of the beautiful land of rest. By right principles and practices, we urge true married life I mean the life wherein the formation of temperance societies in husband and wife respect and love each other; and where neither is too proud The pledge is our ballot, and every vote nor reserved to very often show that counts. love to the other; where the husband's respect for his wife is just as great as her respect for him; where he gives his wife liberty of action the same as he himself enjoys, giving her credit for showing her that he has faith in her— atic of our work, as well as essential that she will do nothing to dishonor the to the comfort and sobriety of the com-

family name. Show me such a union, and if that Show me such a union, and if that mentality most efficacious, and without husband and wife are not happy, then which all others are futile, we call upon sued the tedious tenor of her way, help- are none happy. The husband knows sued the tedious tenor of her way, help- are none happy. The husband knows all to be instant in season and out of season in prayer, invoking the ald of the lessly, hopelessly struggling against a that should every one else cast him off, Holy Spirit and the Divine benediction. stat still will his wife cling to him. He feels Ou ciety, there is one to whom he is always welcome-one to whom he can tell his troubles, sure of sympathy. The wife feels that there is one who will listen with sympathetic ear to all her housekeeping difficulties, and be her troubles nent of harmonious action, and a bond of union. It could hardly be expected that with so widely varied local interever so trivial, she has no fear of ridicule. He will laugh with her over all ests, covering so vast an extent of ter-ritory as this union contemplates, we could preserve even a general purpose of action and interest, without some conof their children's little witticisms, and enjoy almost equal with herself their

progress in the search for knowledge. In such a union there are no secretafor the wife has no fear of her husband, and it is generally fear that prevents her confiding her secrets to him.

The longer such a union shall last, the happier it shall be. Every fresh baby sence in their household is a link in the chain that binds them to each other. ering on the border of the spirit land, as if loth to leave a world so fair, where it is so well beloved. And then, when

When I think of these things I wondoubting in each life a wavering of the our anathemas by closing this chapter gladly crass. Yet perhaps, after all, it which the past teaches will keep me safe in the future.

It seems to me that it is in the power autumn-time. Not a woman visited of every one to rise above and triumph the lonely mother in her cottage home. over all ordinary domestic difficulties; Men sometimes called, for Isaac Arm- would it not be well for the husband or strong was always "on a trade;" but wife having the least doubt of the other's the reputation of his wife was blasted, love to strive by every means to keep and they urged their wives to keep aloof that doubt from being known? to alfrom the woman who had proved so un- ways be loving and kind, and treat the the honor of God. motherly as to dare to separate berself other in the same manner they would for a time from her legal representative, were they sure this affection was reprotector and head. turned? Above all should they try to Mrs. Armstrong had been very silent govern that fee to domestic happiness, for a day or two, and Margaret, who was the temper. I feel quite sure that there constantly on the lookout for the return are but few cases of alienated affection

one dearest in life, with that kindly With much difficulty she persuaded the deference paid by the other which true widow to so far conquer her objection to deference paid by the other which true willing hands, pledged to cherish each other through all life, and we have a ure of perfect earthly happiness.

# lew Horthwest.

A Journal furthe People Devoted to the Interests of Bumanity.

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

#### Adverse Influences.

A hundred years ago, when the government was young and had only begun to feel its foeing firm, women found themselves disfranchised in the grip of the law. In effect, the law said to itself, "Wherever I find the head of a wife, mother or widow, I will hit it hard. The wife shall have no personal property, no use of her real estate, no right to anything she can earn. She shall have no right to herself even." So it put all her rights havend her our right. put all her rights beyond her own reach, into the hand of another.

ous and efficient action, the convention seeks especially to establish a union of all the forces at work for the suppression of intemperance. A constitution for a national organization has been prepared, to which each State is expected to become auxiliary. Many State organizations have already been effected, and it is earnestly recommended that they be immediately formed in all the States.

To act with any degree of permanent It went tracking the washerwoman to find the dollar her hard toil had earned, to give it to her husband to whom it le

To act with any degree of permanent success, action must be concerted. The spirit of the work already exists everysought the publisher, to gather from him the thousands which had been coined by the brain of the wife, to put them into the hand that had nothing to tion; but "souls must have bodies," a living principle must have an organic outwork. We must combine our forces outwork. We must combine our forces to that when the inspiration that now actuates the people, has settled into a calm and rational sentiment, we may not lapse into indifference or discourdo with them except to keep possession.

It took the young mother, and before any eyes had seen her babe, gave to another the right to deed and will it entirely away from her.

It peered into the nursery, where the All moral reform is individual in its small children were, and took from the immediate operation, and personal ef-fort will still be as it has been, the most mother all legal right to the guardian-ship of the little ones.

It mocked the grief of the woman, potent weapon of our warfare; but the logic of numbers carries a conviction of strength; and if we wish to be invinci-

whose husband, smitten by death, had left her a widow, by rudely sending men to search beds, bed-rooms, closets, cupboards, to sell the property and the house, and to scatter the children. ble, we must present a strong force and unbroken front. From these considerations, we urge uniform organizations everywhere, by States and Congressional Districts, while There was no single thing that concerned woman in her most sacred rela-tions, on which the laws did not lay

leave each and all free to pursue whatever course of proceedings local ne-cessities may suggest, thereby securing that unity in variety which is the nor-mal outgrowth of every human institu-Nearly three-quarters of a century had rolled around, when here and there, rose up women to whom life seemed to have no value if it thust be held under Among the many methods of opera-

such circumstances, and who earnestly claimed "equal rights for woman." tion recommended, those which may be of more general application may be The demand was scarcely made, when there beat down upon them, like a hailstorm in a winter night, "You want to unsex yourselves!!!"You are out of your sphere;" "The Bible is against you;" "You are strong-minded women;" "You are unhappy wives;" "You are discontented old maids," etc., etc., etc. Is it strange that, before such championship, women who had been trained to be wives, were silent, nor dared to ask for meetings in churches, visitation to the drinking classes and their families, and meetings for the masses, in which the gospel cure for intemperance is offered them. Second-Circulation of temperance Third Securing the co-operation of pastors in special temperance services at some of the stated times and places of wives, were silent, nor dared to ask for when a power, which had so bruised and hurt, did not offer to give up or to surrender an tota of its legal right to rule with such a rod, is it strange if Fourth-As the ultimate triumph of only a few women, compared with the whole, cried out, "Give us our rights. Let us make laws for ourselves." all schools, especially Sabbath schools. Fifth—The circulation of the piedge. if, after years of asking by the few, this same power has only given them "leave to withdraw," is it strange if a great multitude of women still keep silent and give no sign that can offend the rul-ing power, while it is so evident that it does not wish to be asked, nor intend to Sixth—We, also, earnestly recom-mend unfermented wine for the com-

munion service.

Seveuth—Also the opening of coffee-houses and "friendly inns" to take the If there are any or many women who, stear, or for lack of courage, or by the absence of clear insight, cannot take their own part, all the more let men, from their high vantage ground, champion their mothers and sisters, as their great need requires. There are men who are doing this, and they are of the best and notlest, too. Their words of cheer, and their stout persistent affirmation of woman's equal rights, have altered to the stout persistent affirmation of woman's equal rights, have altered to the stout persistent affirmation of woman's equal requirements. every city, town and village, emblem-Minth-But above all, as the instruready given voice and courage to an army of women. It is no doubt true, that if all women asked or their rights they would get them. It is equally true that if all men desired or were even willing that women should have their rights, they would have them. The work, therefore, is, for each man and woman to make as many others willing as possible and not to ery. "It is year. the same unfailing agency that proved so mighty to the pulling down of strong-The convention, also, proposes the immediate establishment of a periodical which shall be a national organ; a medium of communication; an expoas possible, and not to ery, "It is your fault, or your fault." - Ex.

## A Valuable New Book

The glory of the present age is the dif-fusion of useful information. The ap-pearance, therefore, of any new publica-tion that bids fair to enlighten the masses still more fully, upon any practical subject, should be regarded as reasonable ground for congratulation. It gives us pleasure, therefore, to call the attention of our readers to Dr. R. V. Pierce's forthcoming book ertitled "The People's Common Scarce Medical Ad-People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." This work will contain about nine hundred pages, will be well bound, illustrated with about two hundred wood cuts and colored plates, and sent by mail to any address for the unprecedented low price of \$1 50. It will be ready for delivery early in April. The author has become widely and favorably known to the American, as well as the people of several foreign nations, through his family medicines, and as the founder of the World's Dispensary at Buffalo, N. Y., established for the treatment of chronic diseases, and now a paper that shall go into all homes, and touch the thought of all people. It has been suggested as the way opens and our means enlarge, that the publication of other temperance literature receive special attention.

In order to the fulfillment of all our ventures to appear in the new role of authorship. From a perusal of advance pages, we believe the book is calculated to be eminently useful. It embraces a wide range of subjects, all of them bearthe all-important question of health. Biology, physiology, the crebral functions, the human temperaments, and hygienic treatment, or nursing of the siak, receive that attention which their each person to give one centra week as member of an auxiliary society, or tem-perance league; a portion of this to be pledged to the state organization; which organization again pays a certain per-centage to the national fund, to carry forward the general work. This plan which cannot be burdensome to any, sives us command of recoveres aufficient relative importance demands. Physical and mental culture, ventilation, sleep, cleanliness, food, beverages and clothing are practical topics and are treated in a practical manner. The use of water as stream of the best talent, to aid in the formation of a strong and healthful temperance literature.

Such in substance is the design and plan of our temperance work; and we invite, to our aid, in its presecution, all who desire, and labor for the interest of humanity, our national of prosperity and the honor of God.

The use of water as a remedial agent receives that attention which it deserves. Under the head of "Remedies for Diseases" is presented a list of our most useful indigenous medical plants, together with their properties and uses, and pictorial representations of many of the most important. The humanity, our national of prosperity and the honor of God. given. After a suitable introduction, we have in part fourth, "Diseases and their Remedial Treatment." Almost every disorder that preys upon the human system is here described, together with its symptoms, causes and treatments, as far as it is thought safe and advisable for the non-professional to prescribe. Chronic ailments receive special attention. A chapter on secidents and emergencies is a very useful feature of the book. Besides this, much miscellaneous and profitable information is given, which will make it a genuine rade mecum—a convenient comgiven. After a suitable introduction tion is given, which will make it agen-uine rade mecum—a convenient com-panion in every household. Many a precious life has been lost from the lack of just the knowledge which this work imparts. A healthy moral sentiment pervades the whole work, and we cor-dially recommend it as worthy of a place in every family.

granddaughter of Dr. Paley has all the boys at Car