Che Hem Horthwest.

orner First and tab Street TERMS, IN ADVANCE .-

HIX RIOR

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Res

CAPTAIN GRAY'S COMPANY

the Picias and Living in Grego

BT MES. A. J. DUNIWAY. OR OF "JUDITH REID," "SILEN: DOT

ANTE AND BENEY LEE," "THE HAPPY BOME," STC., ETC., ETC.

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Introduction.

Very nearly twenty years ago the author he following story, having always lived up a farm, and being wholly ignorant of all pri-tical knowledge of the literary world, her as ciations confined to the illiterate and str gling pioneers of the land of her adoption, co cetwed the idea of entering in some way t world's arona of letters. Being possessed sertile inangination, imperfect education, af on, imperfect edu ture, sechie strength, and roman silion, and having encountered man ge experiences "which made her tired an solare her time," Mrs. Duniway compile ideas in the form of a novel, m ed all the important incidents thereounded upon facts, so grouped as to for oted story. She has been induced as the work in these columns, part because of a device to revise and correct th original work of both herself and the publisher y because so often urged to do so by rs, that she feels under obligation to

ing.

Dedication.

To the Pioneers of Oregon, and to all frie of the great Noszuwasy who desire to awake st in our State and Washington Ten tory in the minds of the thousands of dweller in the frigid elimate of Kastern winters an the forrid temperature of Eastern sum this revised rolls of the reminiscences o youth is respectfully dedicated, by ences of he THE ALTHOR.

CHAPTER XL

GRAND BONDE AND BLUE MOUNTAINS. September 5th.-We reached Powde River this afternoon. This is a lovely, fordable stream at this season of the year, about thirty feet in width. The

"September 6th .-- Our road in the afled us over the first ranges of the Blue Mountains. It was near dark when we reached the brow of a mountain overlooking Grand Roude Valley. Here was a view of unsurpassed beauty. Before and above us, in the blue-tinged listance, lay the Blue Mountains, and below, a valley of ten square miles in extent, green with summer grass and looking to us, all wearied with constant toil and chastened by the rod of affliction, like a realization of Para-

"The descent from the mountain-top into the valley is the most dangerous that we have yet encountered. A gen-

e New Northwest. FREE SPRECH, FREE PROM. FREE PROPLY. VOLUME IV. PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1875. important artery. He did his duty ternoon and left, we thought forever. Sister and I have sent our wagon to the ravely until the wagon was out of danger, and then staggered and fell dead in Dalles of the Columbia, to be forwarded the road, looking at me with a speak- to Oregon City by water. I will take

Thurston once said, 'If there is an ani- crossing the Cascade Mountains, so that mal below man who has a soul, it cer- Maurice can drive her mules. tainly is the oz.' No wonder that he "September 22d .-- We are encampe said so. If an ox ever looked at him as near Barlow's Gate. Clouds are gather 'Darkie' did at me, he couldn't help it. ing thick and fast in the mountains, and "September 7th .- We had moved on a strong south wind warns us of an ap-about a mile this morning, when whom proaching storm. We are afraid to veushould we see but our traveling comture into the mountains unless the sky panlon, Mr. Mausfield, Sickness had is clear. "September 23d .- This morning our visited his family, and Mrs. Mansfield cannot live but a short time. Poor Mr. nsions of a mountain storm apprel Mansfield! He looks ten years older could no longer be a matter of conject

than he did when I last saw him, but ure. At nine o'clock the min comlittle more than two months ago. menced falling slowly, and continued to Though we cannot believe that he does descend at intervals until noon. Our not deserve trouble, yet we can't turn shelter at the foot of the mountains sway from him and Ada when they are kept us from the fury of the storm, in such deep distress of mind. "Effic and I think a marriage is brewwhich was very severe upon the expose beights. After noon the clouds passe

away, and a steady but gentle north tember 8th .- This morning Man wind caused us to feel once more at ease. and Ada were married, in compliance I strolled out in the afternoon to the with her mother's dying request. We open ground not far from camp and watched the fleecy clouds playing around heard a solemn funeral discourse this and receding from Mt. Hood. A fresh fall of snow upon its broad and lofty afternoon and to-morrow we will move

summit had given it an appearance of "September 9th .- We journeyed all day in the mountains. At noon we dazzling whiteness, which contrasted strangely with the dark green, gloomy, halted in an opening in the timber in . heavily-timbered heights beneath it. range of mountains heading to the north We encamped to-night in heavy timber While I gazed the sun suddenly poured where water is good but grass is poor. a golden flood upon its crusted top and My sadly weakened team has been reinforced by a yoke of cattle from Mr. hoary head upon the grassy plain below, with dazzling effuige Baker's team. O'Donalda

"September 24th .- This morning we credit for his manuer of taking care of those oxen. But one of them has died. took up the line of march and began our journey through the Cascade rauge. "September 10th .-- We traveled teu miles through the limber and five miles Ten miles from Barlow's Gate brought over the last descent of the Blue Mounus to the Little Deschutes, a very cold. tains, when we struck the Umatilia rapid, turbid stream, about thirty feet

Valley. Before we descended the last wide and eighteen inches deep. The year, about thirty feet in width. The mountains, we obtained a glorious view mountain passes are darkened by heavy valley has a fertile appearance and looks of the Cascade range. Mt. Hood reared timber. Among the varieties are pine, his snow-capped summit, in surpassing cedar, poplar, fir, scrubby white-oak. grandeur, high above the other mounand bitter cottonwood. talus, appearing as a stationary white "September 25th .-- Traveled about

cloud set in a casing of amber and gold. fifteen miles over an extremely rough The valley below presented an appear-ance not unlike the view of the Grand and difficult road, which has been made through very heavy timber, and is only Ronde from the eastern mountains, only wide enough in most places for us to upon a much more extensive scale. As clear the wagon axles by careful drivfar as the eye could penetrate toward ing. We encamped below the Summit the north and south was seen a rolling Hill, near a marshy prairie of several prairie covered with waving grass. No miles in extent, covered with a kind of limber was visible, except that growing coarse swamp grass. The day has been slong the banks of the Unstills River. very cold. My oxen are all dead. Bad found the river quite low, being luck seems to pursue us; but it is a long about fifteen feet wide and not over six ane which has no turn. Mt. Hood is in obes deep. He banks are adorned by

plain view, some five or six miles norththe bitter cottonwood, choke-cherry, east of our camp. A small stream of seemingly more than icy coldness rushes whose pleasant face won the regard of birch and thorn-apple trees. Pheasants are as numerous in this valley as prairie chickens are in the prairies of Illinois.

ons, hundreds of emigrants, and many erable in this beauteous world," she herds of poor half-starved cattle and eighed, as she looked upon the merry borses, are around us. Almost six songsters. Her temporary residence months ago we started upon our jour- overlooked the Willamette Falls. She ing stare as he breathed his last. Mr the charge of Mrs. Welden's ox-team in ney, and now that the goal is reached, looked long and steadily at the foaming.

bow we look ! Dirty, sallow and ragged; gleesome cataract, and fancy wandered our poor beasts are walking skeletons; away to the many scenes of the kind she had wearily passed, since her husband had been consigned to the grave. Long our wagons and their covers travelsoiled: our ranks badly thinned, and many of our hopes laid low ! But such years of toil and privation; weary scenes is life. "All eleruity is yet to be," and of suffering, both of mind and body, lay we will look abend.

"September 30th .- Oregon City, the in the future. Despair tugged at her migrant's haven, is before us, and what heart-strings, and she felt like giving up

do we see? I confess to being disap- the weary struggle between poverty and pointed. Instead of the green valley, suffering, when a "still, small voice," sloping gradually toward the river's whose echo long afterwards sounded edge,' which we had imagined as the through her soul, whispered, "Come city site, huge piles of basaltic rock-re- unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy minding one of the views of Snake laden, and I will give you rest." She and Columbia, River bluffs-among kuelt, and an eloquent appeal to the little regard to taste or beauty; and at air.

is OREGON CITY. But let us look ahead. This city will some day rival many more scals, and Maurice Stanton's name aphandsome locations in wealth and man- peared at the bottom of the fourth page of

afactories. The Willamette Falls, in- each epistle. One had been written two stead of being allowed to tumble on in a months prior to the other, but by some roaring cataract, as now, will then be mismanagement had not been received employed by capitalists as power to turn before. The first contained a melanmighty machines of many classes for choly account of the death of Mr. Magathe benefit of the future inhabitants of field, who had felled a forest tree upon reflected gleams from the mountain's this now remote region.

> out a dollar, dependent upon our own for an hour after she had perused the exertions for a living, and my journal first, she held the second letter in her will henceforth be laid saide, for review band, dreading to open it, lest further when times are good and memory has gloomy tidings should meet her senses. failed to portray the realities of the At length she broke the scal and read past.'

"Brother, what must we do? Here re are alone and penniless. You can't support me unless I do my part. I met a lady a few moments ago, who told me

that she would give me twenty-five dollars per month to wait upon her little

on and cultivate our 'claims' without being sister, mine ?" orfved of Ada's so, lety.

"Ada's father, prior to his death, bud filed his otification of a residence upon a half-section f land, which Ada holds as his only heir, anything for a livelihood that is honest

what few effects that remained of their outfit for the journey in the store of an to your children the three hundred and twenty acres of land which her father left. "Now, my dear friend, you will offend as if commodating merchant, who agreed

"Now, my dear friend, you will offend as if you refase. Ada says, and I am of her opinion, that it's a crying shame for as to be isolsted upon a claim of nino hundred and sixty acres, when you, who are alone in the world, wilk a helpless family of little ones, cannot, unless aided by friends who are willing to cirpomyent the law, hold even what would in your own know where to remove them. Then they called to see the lady who had offered to take Effle into her service, from the mountain's side and tumbles the brother and sister, the moment they aided by friends who are willing to circumvent

tremity, and I will waive all acrupies of prid to you within a fortnight. Till the MEGGIE WELDEN. To be continded.] The No-Mind Family

NUMBER 49.

ways colivens me like a sunbeam. I did no

hear until this morning about your father's death. This is a world of disappointment, trouble; and sorrow. To say to you that I feel a

delicacy in receiving, as a present for my chi

would be saying no more than you who know

my natural disposition are ready to believe But you have offered aid in this, my last ex-

Some people have no minus; they take all their ideas from others; they are fond of sign-posts and are guided by them. The last strong mind they meet always gives theirs a tint. They follow any folks who will give sentiments of their comparison of the sentiments of their own, without troubling at all whether they are blind guiders or bond fide leaders, and so frequently form er-reneous ideas. I just wish that every man who cannot give an opinion of his own, without requiring support from others, could be obliged to pay a tax.

I remember once having a piece of ad-vice given to me. Now, pray don't, don't, don't think that was the only bit was ever favored with. By no means deed, nearly everybody with whom have come in contact, seems to conside me a "fit and proper" subject for advice. Note.--I don't always take it.) Well, this particular was given to me very impressively: To be sure and never, on

any account whatever, marry a man with too much backbone, who could not do anything which touched his pride. But I say, seriously, that I would a great deal rather marry that kind of a man than one who had not any back-bone at all and sneaks out of every-

replies: "Ob, I was talking to Mr. Forethought a few minutes ago, and he thinks his opinions are a great deal too much ad-vauced for this town."

"Well-really-now-f don't

never need expect any more from the family of "no-minds;" they either "don't know," or they quote somebody else.

looking quite fresh, out so early. What did you think of our new minister's ser-

the stonement." "But what do you think ?" "Well" - this with a deprecatory smile-"I'm not much of a judge." "Were you introduced to his wife ?"

"Why, Mrs. B- says she considers her proud, and not at all what a minis-ter's wife ought to be."

And so if you keep on talking for a

The New Horthwest.

A Journal for the People. Devoted to the Interests of Humanity. Independent in Politics and Religion, Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs of the Masses.

Correspondents writing over assumed signa tures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their umunications.

The Sage College for Women.

3

Among all the commencement exer-cises of the year, there has been and will be none more interesting than the open-ing of the Sage College at Cornell Uni-versity. It is the munificent gift of Mr. Sage, of Brooklyn, and is a college for women. Thus, the university which bears Mr. Cornell's name fulfills one more of the designs that he had at beart: for it was always his hope that at the earliest practicable moment the doors of earliest practicable moment the doors of the great school he was founding should be opened to the students of both sexes. The movement is somewhat in the nature of an experiment, and it is not to be supposed that all the trustees nor all the friends of the institution regard the new friends of the institution regard the new euterprise with favor. But co-education is certainly not altogether an experi-ment. It has been tried fully and satis-factorily in many colleges, and it is, in-deed, tried constantly and successfully in the common schools and academies. Aside from the shock to tradition and to Aside from the shock to tradition and to mere prejudice, the most general and plausible objection urged against co-ed-ucation in colleges is the peculiar peril of the intimate association of young men and young women during the suscepti-ble and formative years which are usu-ally devoted to college study. But this is a theoretical objection, and cannot be deemed sound, still less conclusive, if actual experience demonstrates that it is unfounded in fact. The presumption, indeed, is against the theory. Nothing is more evident than the Divine intention of the associ-ations of the sexes. He created man in

ations of the sexes. He created man in His own image; "male and female cre-ated he them." And the progress of civilization is well measured by the disap-pearance of the artificial and arbitrary. pearatice of the artificial and arotrary, as distinguished from any fatural, sep-aration of men and women. Destined to live together, with common sympa-thics, interests, hopes, and purposes, it is the business of those who hold that Sbakerism in any form is wise or "natural" to establish that fact against the plain presumption which arises from the usture of things. But beyond this presumption is the actual experiment, and the favorable testimony is ample. At Oberlin, where there are a thousand At Oberlin, where there are a thousand students, co-education is approved by the results or thirty years. At Anti-och—and we quote from the responsible official statements—the good effect upon both the young men and women is ap-parent. The experience of the Indiana State University, of the Michigan Uni-versity, and of Swarthmore College, near Philadelphia, is equally conclusive. If it be said that these are not the chief educational institutions of the country, it is to be answered that the perils spoken of and the alleged necessary results and influences of co-education would be precisely the same at small as at large and influences of no education would be precisely the same at small as at large colleges; while as to the character of the institutions, it is an interesting fact that one of the distinguished shumul of Har-

vard, now a professor in that college, acknowledged a few years since that the University of Michigan was more truly a university than his own almo mater. Nor can it be truthfully alleged that the standard of excellence in study has

declined in consequence of co-education. The evidence upon this point is most interesting. It is, then, not true that the morals or manners either of the young men or young women are injuri-

"But here we are, Effic and I, with- in the timber.

the contents through mists of fast-falling tears :

WIRING OUT. "We are living," Maurice wrote, "in the

backwoods style, though Ada mays she is per-fectly contented. We have a hewed log cabin, ostaining two rooms besides a kitchen. The is rudely constructed, but 'love,' you, know, levels many aspirations. I wrote you

two months ago concerning the melancholy death of my lamented father-in-law. "We had built our cabin and fenced a garde

"Are you willing to go out to service. ver a 'section line,' so that each could reside "I am both willing and auxious to do

"Now for our proposal : Ada says if you should come with your family and reside with Herbert and Effic Goodwin place us, and be content with our fare-which at preent is of the plainost description-she will dee

to take care of them until they could

himself when he had been making rails thing. You ask a man of that sort a question

"But what do you think ?" I'm sure !"

They have one set of phra

"Good morning, Miss Sharpe; you are

"Yes."

before her imagination, pictured vividly

which the houses are scattered with but Most High ascended upon the listening the base of these towering cliffs, a As though an angel of mercy war went dense array of dwellings, stores, and to minister to her drooping spirit, letshops, extending for a mile along the ters, the first she had received for banks of the Willamette River, meet months, were handed to her by a lady our anxious and curious gaze; and this for whom she had been sewing for weary days and weeks. She engerly broke the

our faces, darkening the roads and hiding the teams and wagons from our They have made some attempts to culsight, sometimes for many moments to. Livate the soil, but are too indolent to ed to stop upon the rugged tions. and wait for a contrary breath of "We traveled near the river for about

wind to waft the light dust away. 'Mrs. Welden displayed the most he

was coming on, so there was no time to to avoid difficult angles in the road. be lost. We furnished Mrs. Welden Had a dish of pheasants for supper. with some log-chains, with which we Encamped near the river.

fie and Mrs. Sam Green, who could to the right over a sandy plain. As-walk with them away from the road, cended a long ridge and again came in the heroic woman seated herself firmly sight of Mt. Hood, while off to the in the carriage, which had been sta- northeast we viewed Mt-St. Helens. tioned behind the Captain's wagon, and Traveled over this plain for seventeen drove down the mountain side without miles without water, when we again the Captain says, 'There ain't struck the river Umatilla and encamped. another woman on top o' dirt as could Dry bunch grass plenty and good. "September 12th.-Four miles brought

"Grand Roude River runs through us the Indian Agency, now unoccupied, the western part of this valley. It is except by traders from the Willamette like the other rivers of this region, Valley. Here is a new looking frame house, the sight of which reminded us are adorned with birch, willow, bitter of home and civilization. We left the od, wild cherry and alder trees Umatilla for the last time at this place in the valley, while pine, fir, cedar, and journeyed on over a sandy plain for birch and larch follow it through the a distance of ten miles, when we came to Alder Creek and encamped.

"The Indians of the valley-the Cay-"September 13th .-- The roads are hilly "The Indians of the valley the Car uses are very wealthy. They possess numerous bords of horses and cattle, and have many of the luxuries of life in abundance. The squaws are many of properly educated and dressed, their it is almost impossible for the poor entiouty would be a passport to the best grants to purchase food. American society. "September 18th .- Four miles' travel

"Some white traders here offer flour for sale at forty dollars per ewt. Hund-which is perhaps one hundred and fifty rade of emigrants are destitute, and yards wide at the mouth, where the ford last have parted with their is situated, a short distance below a follar in purchasing flour to keep them- handsome cascade. This stream courses elves and families from starvation. on its rapid way, through mountain de-

"September 7th .-- We left the Grand files and rocky caflons, forming numer-Ronde and traveled about eleven miles ous estaracte, until it reaches the Cothe mountains. The delightful lumbia River, into which it empties. and inspiriting scenery makes us almost We got an Indian to pilot the wagon

"We intended to remain at the Grand they taxed us five dollars. After crossade River in the mountains, where we entry was made, but when of an hour we moved on viewed the Columbia River, adorned Zigzag. we had rested as hour we moved on three stiles faither, having journayed through beavy limber allow with he count of a support. If could all dry, i counties to mention the descend of a mountain leading to the five, which he ices for a support could be condition the descend of a support could be condition the descend of a mountain leading to the five, which he ices for a support could be condition the descend of a support could be mountain leading to the five, which he ices for a support could be mountain leading to the five, which he ices for a support could be mountain leading to the five exemption the descend and Two Bottom, cast of St. Josepha. "Darkle," any favorite wheel on, is dead. He held back to hard in descend-ing a mountain alope that he severed an the severed an

The Indians here are stupid and filthy its rapid fall prevents it from freezing. At such times we would be effect much by their effeminate exermountain, and when compelled to face the northeaster, we cover our noses in-

voluntarily. five miles, when the road turned to the "September 26th .-- Those of us who in

left over a rolling, grassy, dusty plain. role fortitude in this hour of trial. Six miles farther brought us again to Added to our other difficulties, night the Umstilla, where we crossed it twice. sented,' gave up our favorite theory had been.

when we had descended Laurel Hill. The monotonous duties of her tread-The half has not been told,' burst in- mill existence, so different from the free voluntarily from the lips of more than and easy life of her earlier days, told one of us. Our last provisions were cou- upon her spirits; but her home for six sumed this morning, and after a most months at Mrs. Clinton's was so near a fatiguing day's travel we are compelled paradise, contrasted with an after resi-

to go supportess to rest. Instead of re- dence of twelve months at another pining, we have much amusement about house, that she afterwards learned to our 'Laurel Hill supper.' Protracted think of her first term of servitude as a traveling has hardened our frames un- season of complete happiness. til our powers of endurance are astonishing.

"September 27th .- We broke a king- the city, at reasonable wages. . The bolt and wagon-tongue to-day. Mrs. wagon they had sent to The Dalles was Welden's mules both died this after- never afterwards heard of. What they

noon, we suppose from having eaten could earn was their only show for an some poisonous herb. Only two pairs of education and support.

ber entite are living. We were com-pelled to leave her wagon, which is not Company. Mrs. Welden was the most ment, and, for four years at least. I are to be a so valuable as the carriage, and what severely tried. Two yokes of lean, the laker children has barded and the least law to be a farmer.

d-looking, and if they were prices demanded are so exorbitant that but little from hunger. The Baker prices, exhausted her little stock of offer. She will write you soon. Don't delay to answer, their it is almost impossible for the poor enti- children and Mrs. Welden's little Lucy money. No chance was before her but answer, for we are awaiting your decision about

across, and another one to take the la-dies over in a cance, for which service they taxed us five dollars. After cross-ing, we ascended a long, steep, and rocky hill, from whose summit we again viewed the Columbia River, adorned Net the state of the Columbia River, adorned to the columbia River ado

The cutting wind blows steadily from Effic, and the sum of twenty-five dol- "There is more than one horn to a Mrs. Clinton was equally pleased with right have been yours, had your busband lived

lars, to be paid on the last Saturday of and we are fortunately at liberty to take hold o every month, was to be her portion for the one which is the most easily managed. the winter. Her duties were constant "I have not yet proved up mine and Ada's elaim. Consequently, if you will come, we can move the eable to our middle line. You can then 'prove up,' and hold in your own right, three bundred and twenty acres of what we but light, and Mrs. Clinton's little Jamie reminded her so forcibly of the Platte River Valley said so much about lost and loved Willie, that he soon bethe road being 'better than was repre- came as dear to her as her own brother now claim, and we can 'spread our wings' ove another half-section joining the one we shall

reserve for ourselves. We can easily do this provided no other elaimant secures the land sciore we hear from you. I confess that we have no need of so much land, but if Uncle Sam is generous enough to give it, we have as good a right as any one to accept the present. "You ought to see how easily Ada takes to farm life. She is often sad when reflecting upon the loss of her parents, but her naturally buoyant spirit does not remain long at a tim under desponding clouds. "Our location is beautiful, and when our four

years are out,' I hope to build upon an emi-Herbert procured work during the

nence overlooking the river, where gentle see breezes can be enjoyed, and where nature has winter, at the house of a farmer near een particularly lavish in her display of the sublime and beautiful. "I have been thinking of going to the mine

but Ada says, and pernaps she is right, that economy and industry at home are so much more reliable as paymasters than are labor and victositude in the mines, that I have hearkened.

farmer. "The Baker children have gone home to their

so valuable as the carriage, and what severely tried. Two yokes of teah, "The Baker children have gone home to their we most highly prize of her effects and my mother's have been placed in the wagons of our obliging friends, whose teams are so reduced that they are poorly able to bear the additional rented a small house and purchased nec-

forget the fatigue of the journey, but across, and another one to take the in- odor of Baid Hill Smith's oz-feed. This entitled to six hundred and forty acres jected. I am at loss for words with which to dies over in a cance, for which service provident traveler bought this damaged of land, by complying with the require- thank you for your kindness. My only fear is,

The Sewing Woman's Life.

In the room below me are two worn, do of the moon. They are too poor to take a paper. Of the daily life, incident hard-carned dollar to travel. They have one regular caller-the landlord's agent. They let a few rooms, expecting thereby to make their own rent clear. Risky business-so many lodgers leave them minus. So life goes on from year to year-tied to a sewing machine, furui-ture getting shabbler, carpets more rag-ged, themselves older, grayer, more sal-low, leaver. The chapter of one week's bother and perplexity to make both bother and perplexity to make both ends meet, succeeded by a similar one the next; every plate and lamp which breaks, every shoe weating out, is re-garded with dread and heart-sinking.

the interests of study are neglected; nor does it appear from the testimony, as, does it appear from the testimony, as according to Dr. Clarke, it ought to ap In the room below me are two worn, faded-out old maids. They have been here in New York for eight years run-saries they purchase little handfuls-coal at ten cents a basket; a fist full of kindlings at three cents; everything else in proportion. They have never seen the inside of a theater, lecture-room or any place of recreation. They know no more of Fifth Avenue and six fash-ionable afternoon attractions than they are recentled as the sign of her discrossed the high education of a woman seen the inside of a theater, lecture-room or any place of recreation. They know no more of Fifth Avenue and in fash-lonable afternoon attractions than they here the moon. They are too poor to character. But we have now advanced character. But we have now advanced do of the moon. They are too poor to take a paper. Of the daily life, incident and event, of this great city, they catch only the faintest echoes. Their life is bounded from year's end to year's end "university examinations" of women, as at Harvard, and at Cambridge in Eng-land, is childish; and such an arrange-ment as that of Girton College, near the last university—an institution in which women are taught by the Cambridge professors—would itardly satisfy a woman who required the full resources of the university in the same way and for the same purpose that a man requires them. Women like Maria Mitchell and Mrs. Somerville, in au age when it is con-coded that every facility of education should be opened to women, can not be

my molify have been placed in the the worker for war, were her only re-wagess of each obliging friends, whose is are poorly able to bear the additional is are poorly able to be and a friendly path of is alial bering area and prevention in the additional is a ber two yokes of exile can draw it with many freur for baselfast for all haddit is a bear two yokes of exile can draw it with many freur for baselfast for all haddits area and prevention is an offer a site and and the additional is and and the additional is a component of the additional is and and the additional is a component able to be additional is and and the additional is a poorly able to be additional is and and the additional is a ber two yokes of exile can draw it with many freur for baselfast for all haddits and the additional is and and the additional is and and the additional is a component additional is and and the additional is a component additional is and and the additional is and and the additis is a poorly additis the additional is and and the additio

FOR THE GIBLS.-The Golden Gate Academy in Oakland has just been thrown open to girls. The board of trustees take the very sensible view of Therefis still standing within the walls the castle at Dover, England, an old oman phares. The antiquity of this ght-house, which has probably not Roman phares. The antiquity of this trustees take the very sensible light-house, which has probably not been used as such since the Norman con-culleges have allowed women i quest, no doubt exceeds that of any as students, the academics copfu-light-house in Great Britain, it having been built, as is supposed, about A. D. 44. lege.