J. DUNIWAY, Editor and Proprietor OFFICE-Corner First and Ash Streets,

The New Northwest.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE :

ADVERTISEMENTS Insertad on Reasonable

CAPTAIN GRAY'S COMPANY

Crossing the Pisins and Living in Oregon. BY MRS. A. J. DUNIWAY,

AUTHOR OF "JUDITH REID," "ELLES DOWD, AMIE AND HENRY LEE," "THE HAPPY HOME." RTC., ETC., ETC.,

[Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1829, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of ing music." bird could not soothe her agitated feel-ings, and finally, as if conscious that he the Librarian of Congress at Washington City.]

Written in 1856 and first published by S. J. Mc Cormick in book form in 1859.

Introduction.

"She lived with her uncle Willard in Very nearly twenty years ago the author of the Cascade Mountains until last New the following story, having always lived upon Years." a farm, and being wholly ignorant of all prac

tical knowledge of the literary world, her asso ciations confined to the liliterate and strug eers of the land of her adoption, co he fell so desperately in love with that the metropolis of the Territory. ceived the idea of entering in some way the world's arena of letters. Being possessed of vision on the Plains."

this time ?"

"I heard, also, that Herbert and Effie fertile imagination, imperfect education, affect tionate nature, feeble strength, and romantic disposition, and having encountered many strange experiences "which made her tired and old before her time," Mrs. Duniway compiled mates and shared the premiums at every her crude ideas in the form of a novel, many, exhibition."

and indeed all the important incidents thereof, being founded upon facts, so grouped as to form The future appeared gloomy before a counceted story. She has been induced to re-publish the work in these columns, partly them, when I saw them last." ause of a desire to revise and correct the original work of both herself and the publisher, and partly because so often urged to do so by subscribers, that she feels under obligation to accede to their demands.

Bedication.

To the Pioneers of Oregon, and to all friends of the great NORTHWEST who desire to awaken day." an interest in our State and Washington Terri-"Very well; we'll think about it." tory in the minds of the thousands of dwellers in the frigid climate of Eastern winters and

the torrid temperature of Eastern summers this revised relic of the reminiscences of her youth is respectfully dedicated, by THE AUTHOR.

CHAPTER XVII.

HOW TIME FLIES.

Six and a half years since Maurice father, was a rosy-cheeked, pleasing lit- hand were betrothed to another. took possession of his claim, and Ada the fellow, about eighteen months old. and Maurice were sitting in the veranda, watching the playful acts of two his innocent prattle in a playful manlovely children, prototypes of their par- ner. His chintz robe was soon exents, who were playing upon the lawn, changed for a snowy gown, from which delighting pa and ma with their play- his plump bare feet were peeping forth, dying affection. The meeting was but ful, artless prattle and innocent pranks. while his hands were fondly stroking for a moment, and they wended their

"Maurice, don't you think we ought his mother's face and hair. His play diverging ways through the thronging to receive a letter from your father this finally became wearisome, and the head, mail? It's three months since you ad- adorned by chestnut waves of silken dressed him, and you requested him so hair, fell back upon his mother's arm. the afternoon, told his sister whom he particularly to come and live with us, Ada looked fondly at his boautiful fea- had met, shut himself up in his study, that I think he ought to condescend to tures and began to sing a murmuring and addressed a long letter to Florence, write, if he won't honor us with his luliaby : presence." Write them childless ! those cold-hearted,

Who can scorn thy generous boon,

All unwarmed by childhood's mirth,

inches deep and twelve feet wide. The

titude of pans with a pleasant air.

When Ada entered her chamber, she

Lest thy blessing come too soon.

Destitute and poor on carily,"

"There goes the post-boy, now. I guess I'll ride down to the post office; And whose souls with fear have smarted, it's States' mail day, and we'll get an What joy have they whose hearths are lonely armful of papers and magazines, if we don't get letters." Spite of riches they are only

Maurice had sold half of his land, and the other half was now inclosed by substantial rail fences, behind the most of

appreciate. "I saw Hugh Waters at the landing," integrity, must now be viewed in the If she don't shame Venus with her clashe continued, "and he told me that she light of a heartless coquette !" had been attending the academy at The enchanting yespers of the tiny ings, and finally, as if conscious that he

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"How much our Flora resembles her ! had failed, he buried his head beneath his Fill have to write this news to Herbert golden wing and ceased his notes of hap-Goodwin. But where has she been all piness. Florence Willard had left the back-

woods home of her uncle, who, in consideration of her years of toil and dissatisfaction at his house, had farnished her "How time flies ! Herbert is now a with spending money and placed her man, and it seems but a few days since under the tuition of a music teacher, in

Henry Warren, a young man of many sterling qualities, had solicited her hand are going to graduate this summer. In marriage. She had cousented to give Effle has out-learned all of her school- him her hand and thought her heart was to go with it. For three months

this engagement had been acknowl-"I'm glad to hear of their success. edged; but as she was walking the streets, a few days before that letter was written, she met Herbert Goodwin ! "Suppose we attend the coming June The noble boy, who had inspired her exhibition at the Institute. We've soul with such deep emotion years ago, stayed at home so faithfully, that it's when they both were but children, time to think about a little recreation. stood before her. For a moment their

We can hail the 'Valley Bird' on her eyes met, and the buried germ of affecdownward trip, and return almost any tion, that had lain hidden in their hearts during long years of separation, budded suddenly into vigorous life. Each Night was coming on, and Ada's little stood glorified in the presence of the

boy was fretting for his usual evening's other; but the fair girl's happiness was attention. How noble she looked, as of short duration. she took the little child into her arms As if the cup of joy was worthless,

and sunk into a richly-cushioned chair its contents were poured into her heart before the newly-kindled fire. Little only to be misplaced or troubled to the Henry, named for his maternal grand- depths by thoughts that her heart and

It was enough for Herbert to know He had learned to talk, and lisped forth that he had seen her; had again beheld the ideal of whom he had dreamed in boyhood, and whom he had sought since manhood with the energy of uncrowd in a day-dream of future union. Herbert returned to Oregon City in

copying some verses at the close, which Effie had shown him in a popular magazine.

"What shall I do ?" were the words that again and again escaped the maiden's lips, when for the fourth time she had carefully perused the sensible but passionate epistle.

The child's breathing became meas-A servant entered. ed, indicating the reign of sleep. "Here, ma'am, a gentleman sent up

to-day," and Maurice gazed into the were thrown carelessly back, and a and accuracy. Henry Warren stood "Miss Floy," said Hugh, "I tell you sparkling orbs of his little one, with a faultless forehead rested upon the snowy behind her with his flute. pride and fondness such as the childless palm of the right hand. A deep sighes-(Heaven pity them) know not how to have prided myself so much upon my ed brother of Fanny Waters. "By Jove! and allow me my favorite seat."

m Nmrt

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PROPL-

H.!

sic beauty ! They say that Warren has must obey." secured the prize, but I don't believe

"But it is a certainty that he has in all conscience for you to associate girl. waited on her exclusively for the last with. I pick my company." three months. He used to wait alternately upon all the girls in the city," tion of impudence. If I didn't know the great deep of my affections, and I'll replied George Danvers. "I'll bet you an oyster supper I'll in-

troduce her to somebody who'll cut him while for a sensible person to get offendeq at you.' "Done !" said his friend with a smile. "It would be like pouring water on a

One person heard these jesting words with a thrill of disappointment. Her-with a thrill of disappointment. Her-One person heard these jesting words duck's back, if you should, Miss Gipsy.' bert and Effie had been invited to the most impolite jester I ever heard. I the rest of her sex! I know that this band, and was a woman of vigor, rt and Effie had been invited to the most impolite jester I ever heard. I the rest of her sex I I know that this energy and pluck generally. It is reof Mrs. Card, who had given the enter- he never means half he says," said aration.

tainment. Florence had not seen them, Fanny. for, as they were unacquainted with most of the company, they remained in you to tell what you know, not what watered with tears. Honor, so seldom mitting a foul murder, and the whole terrible affair seems to be as unnatural for, as they were unacquainted with "How do you know, puss? I'd advise the background. you conjecture."

Herbert's heart beat wildly when "And I'll follow your advice when I Florence took her seat at the piano, think it really necessary. But I am but she felt that, go which way she Three days had passed since he had ad- spoiling a would-be quartette," and she would, the thought of flirtation would dressed her, and he felt confident that cast a mischievous glance at Hugh, destroy her peace. she had received his letter. One idea tripped away, and was soon lost in the now clouded his anticipations, which throng.

had never before crossed his mental vis- Herbert had often laughed with his not blame me so much. I thought that "Was she affianced ?" He had sister about the commonplace conversa- I had long ago ceased to care for Herion. "Was she affianced?" He had sister about the commonplace conversa-seen a young gentleman enter the room tions concerning the "Plains," which bert, and certainly believed that I should tion for her offense. After his rage had with her; had noticed that he had dwelt are so often the theme in an Oregon or never see him again." upon her words, and was exceedingly California company. She was amused attentive to her performances. He men- this evening by seeing that he talked to

tally pronounced him homely and un- Florence of nothing else, and thought refined, though most of Henry Warren's that she would certainly consider him city friends called him handsome and very prosy. She knew where his heart interesting. His fine oval face was was, and had a sisterly desire for his beds, darn the socks and cook the meals occupied columns of the daily press, and chiefly, that a man wants a wife. If this it is unnecessary to recapitulate here. shaded by a luxuriant growth of dark- success, but thought he was making a

brown hair; his manner was engaging very poor beginning for a favorable imand his voice pleasant, but Herbert pression. If she had known the tucould see nothing amiable, pleasing or multuous feelings of both, she would intelligent about him. have been spared these annoying con-

'You see through a glass darkly," jectures. said his sister affectionately, with a covert meaning which he well under- and asked her to request Herbert and stood, in reply to his expressed opinion. Effic to sing.

"What causes that fever-spot upon her cheek ?" he mused. Echo, from the to get loose, and he thought he was caverns of her heart, answered with a playing the agreeable to perfection, vague expression, which he happily when a dozen calls for "Mr. Goodwin astrued into the truth.

She was excited, but was striving to to their conversation. "I dread to sing before so many still her agitated system by a desperate effort to excel in the music with which strangers," whispered Effic. she was engaged. A dress of gray silk,

exposing the well-rounded shoulders, ceeded admirably before greater compaero the glossy curls were thinnest, a nies than this," and he offered Florence simple black silk cord, from which was his arm, leaving Hugh to be his sister's suspended a neatly-wrought gold locket, escort.

falling a little below the waist and seby a diamond pin, and a wreath of nat- ant company.

He felt that he was going too far, and what it is, I didn't fetch you here to the tone of reproach changed to one of to speak of her tumultuous inner feel-

NUMBER 3.

freedom of speech, but she would not act "Oh, you needn't get *hostile* over it. deceitful. The prolonged parting kiss of eighty acres, about eight miles from here, thirteen years ago, which, al-Here's Mr. Goodwin. He's good enough was studiously avoided by the upright

"that he was never designed to fathom you so well, I would consider your per- acquaint him with the fact as speedily

"Good-night, dear one."

up the stairs.

found among the belles of fashion, was as any dark deed that could be imagined

her great ideal of perfection in a woman, to startle the peace of a community.

hood's fancy in the beginning he would him, and from accounts which reach us, this was probably the case; and her life

It is not to sweep the house, make the skull-with repetition of evidence, have is all he wants, hired help can do it cheaper. If this is all, when a young lies a still wider responsibility in sociman calls to see a lady, send him into ety; that which places a woman, good the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made, send him to inspect the needlework and bed-making, or put a broom in her hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quietly

and his sister," put an imperative period sin; and he needs a woman that, when

he puts his arm around her, he feels he The summit of Pike's Peak must be a has something to fight for; that she will has something to his ear and whisper put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart inspiration. All through life, through storms and through sunshine, conflict and vietory; up there, and the following is an extract through adverse and through favoring winds, man needs a woman's love. The

"One of the most remarkable phent company. This sigh for lonely years had heaved heaved heaved between the store will hardly supply the Brown, "is the electric storm. These singular beauty and set off her natural her breast in vain; and the soul-oppresswith hail, and ther than success in housework. Justly last from half an hour to four hours. enough, half of these get nothing more. The whole air is full of electricity. Sheets of fire are everywhere seen ure, have gotten more than they sought. Sparks crackle about your clothes, and There wives surprised them by bringing out a noble idea in marriage, and dis-and the bedding. The electricity comes closing a treasury of courage, sympathy through the roof, through the windows, and up from the floor. It seems as though you are in a sattery. If you go out doors a cloud of elestricity rests on Too MUCH READING .-- I never knew but one or two fast readers, and readers the whole Peak; it comes from the rocks; of many books, whose knowledge was the clouds are full of it. The lightning good for anything. Miss Martineau says plays below in fearful intensity The of herself that she is the slowest of read- electricity is diffused through the atn. ers, somtimes a page in an hour-but phere, and is everywhere in the cabin then what she reads she makes her own. One's hair literally stands on end, and Girls even the furs in the cabin are stiff with "No," continued

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1875.

"I have found," she soliloquized,

"Good-night," coldly, as she vanished almost entirely by her, while the hus-band sat by and looked on-also, that

"Confound it all !" he muttered, as he

Throughout the silent watches of that desolate night the orphan's pillow was last that would be suspected of com-

Herbert's tongue was just beginning

temper is adduced as one cause of the crime; and he had, according to previous needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken with mis-fortune; he meets with failure and dedeserves the utmost rigor of the law, and should receive it; and back of this it is high time that society investigated feat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some hard battles to light with poverty, enemies and with

"Ob, if Hubert were here!" Effic cured at the termination of the corsage sighed, as they moved past the expect-

[To be continued.] What Men Need Wives For.

fessed the crime and gave himself up. The sickening details—how he stabbed

Fanny went to Mrs. Card, the hostess,

look after them. But what the true man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and a man

"Don't say so, sister. You've suc-

"Playfully, "You're the personificasonalities most insulting. It isn't worth as possible."

"If I had told Henry of my child-

A flendish murder was committed last Harriet Marsh Noble, who had for twenty-two years, from the age of sixteen, sus-tained toward him the relation of wife. The two had settled together upon a farm

mmunleations.

of the Masses.

though having but eighty dollars when they came into the country, through the united exertions of both they had already paid for, and now had good growing crops and prospects of plenty ahead. It appears that the wife was industrious and had accomplished harder work than women in general; in fact, that the out-

buildings on the farm had been crected

she cut a great part of the winter's

regarded as a temperate, quiet and re-

spectable man, and perhaps one of the

The unfortunate woman had borne her share of the life burdens, and as a

helpmeet had more than filled her part. But as a wife he suspected her of having

violated her obligations of fidelity to

therefore, in the estimation of this quiet,

found satisfaction in murder, he con-

her fifteen times with a knife in various

parts of her body, and inflicted repeated blows with a club, mashing in her

Back of the horrible crime in the man

or bad, at the entire mercy of her hus-

band, good or bad, whose brutal instincts,

in no other relation among adults, than

In that of men over women, in the state

testimony of the murdered woman,

more closely the indirect causes which

above.-Toledo Journal.

lead in the direction of crimes like the

beaten her on other occasions. The man-

That the man Noble had a violent

of matrimony.

The New Northwest

Devoted to the Interests of Rumanity, independent in Politics and Religion. Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly

Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs

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

A Wife Murder.

A Journal for the Peoples of

which osage-orange was slowly but surely growing up. An orchard, covering many acres, was loaded with blossoms of every variety of fruit common to this genial clime. The delicious fragrance of the beauteous flowers, beaded with sweet, spring rain-drops, made Ada almost wish that the fruit would delay its visit, so that she could longer enjoy the season of bloom. Instead of the log cabinjin the glen, a snowy-white house adorned the hill-side, peeping out from a mass of oaken foliage, like a stately palace from a lovely park. The house was not all thoroughly fornished, the main luxuries consisting of carpets and curtains, but Ada told her friends rather confidentially that the next fall crop of fruit would purchase the remainder of the furniture.

"A letter with the Cincinnati postmark !" she exclaimed, as Maurice handed her a torn envelope. He still held the letter in his hand.

"Here, read it, pet," he said, as he saw that she was-if possible-more anxious than himself to know the contents.

"That letter is just like the old gentleman. Sounds just like he converses, when he's pleased," Maurice remarked, when she had finished.

"Oh, I'm so glad he's coming to Oregon ! He would have done so long ago, perhaps, if you had invited him."

"I didn't invite him till I wanted him to come. He would have seelded me so unmercifully for being so foolish as to get married without money, that I really didn't care about seeing him."

"He says he'll be here by the latter part of May. Strawberries will then be in their prime. Won't we give him our wild strawberries with cream this spring: affectionate conversation beguiled the and currant jelly and blackberry pies fleeting hours. this summer, till he's satisfied to live without pork ?"

paused at the crib where her children "Why, Ada! I must say you act were sleeping the sweet repose of childmore like a girl of fifteen than a matron ish innocence. With a mother's fondof twenty-four. And that isn't all, ness, she kissed each dimpled cheek and either," he added, patting her cheek and stealing a kiss.

"What now, Mr. Criticism ? Let's hear it."

"Why, you look more like a girl of seventeen than a wife of seven years. You really appear more girlish now than when we were married."

"And you think that stately father of ment, and then knelt beside her, offeryours will think me extremely childish. Isn't that it ? Come, own up !" she exclaimed, springing into his lap and refinite. turning his kiss with an air which showed that she was not very seriously concerned about his father's opinion.

think you had been well cared for." "Haven't I been 'well cared for ?"

She pressed him fondly to her bosom as this here card. He says he's waited a she ascended the stairway, and entering half-bour for you and begins to think her chamber, she resigned the sleeping you ain't comin' at all." babe to his place in the crib beside his "Tell him I'll join him presently," sister, who had learned, before he was she replied, as she glanced at the card, born, to fall asleep, without being which bore Henry Warren's name. nursed. When Ada returned to the par- She pressed her hand upon her throblor, the flickering blaze of the fire had bing temples and tried to calm her exwarmed itself into a ruddy heat, and she cited thoughts. The servant's tread sat down with a thoughtful air and was again heard on the stairs, and she

gazed abstractedly among the burning arose and descended to the parlor. coals. But her meditation was speedily "My own Flora! You'll rival the interrupted. The cows had been late goddess herself to-night at Flora's evenabout coming home, and Maurice had ing festival," said Mr. Warren as he just entered the dairy with too foaming advanced toward her.

pails full of milk. She took a lighted "Sit down, Henry; I have something candle and proceeded to the dairy. A to tell you," she replied with an effort. bubbling spring, breaking out from the - "We have no time now, dear. We're hill-side, was dammed up, so that the expected, you know, to play at the noisy waters could pass over an eleva- soirce to-night, and must not be too tion, forming a gleesome water-fall, late."

which, coursing over the gravel floor of "But I don't feel like going." the dairy, made a pleasant rivulet, two "Why not ?"

"I would enjoy solitude much better jars and crocks, that were arranged in than amusement to-night." "You'll go to please me, won't you,

this cool streamlet, reminded the beholder of countless varieties of the good Flora ?" things of life. Raise the covers, and "I will go," she said, hurriedly throwyou may find golden butter, fresh eggs, ing a mantle around her shoulders, over tempting jellies and preserves, and a jar which her raven curls were twining. of the best of icy cream, frozen by Ada's "But my hat's up-stairs. I must go ingenuity. Ada donned her rubber after it."

boots, took her skirts in one hand with "Send Mary, and you talk to me," a dexterity that daily practice had putting his hand upon the bell-rope. taught her, and moved among the mul-"She's busy; I can go," and she vanished through the hall.

The milk was strained to await its "What is the matter?" he mused, as proper skimming time, and she waded he listened to her muffled tread upon out of the dairy, cast a contented glance the carpeted stairs. "Perhaps she has at her handiwork, drew off her boots, some trouble that I ought to share. I and returned to the parlor. It was late ought to have consented to spend the before the married lovers retired from evening with her at home." the parlor, where music, reading, and

The hat was placed jauntily upon the and Mr. Goodwin," said Hugh. then, falling upon her knees, she prayed first to speak. "I believe we have met earnestly for direction and guidance before, Miss Willard; didn't we travel morrow?" asked Mrs. Card. knelt at the foot of the crib to offer up from on High.

fervent petitions in their behalf. The "You've re-appeared at last !" said Valley ?" silvery moonbeams entered through the half-closed curtains and radiated around her lover, rather petulantly, as they stepped into the street. He tried to talk hardly known you." the trio, fit emblems of peace and purcheerfully, but the reserve with which ity, love and hope, contentment and Florence armed herself, so unlike her Joy. Maurice watched her for a moformer aflability, cast a spell of coldness fing an inaudible petition, while Ada's relieved when the short walk was end- ans along the Umatilla River. It seems gentle voice ascended on the midnight ed. A murmur of admiration sounded strange to see you grown." zephyrs to the listening ear of the Inthrough the crowded rooms, as they en-

tered the gayly-lighted parlors. Twilight had given place to dusky "Oh, I'm so glad you've come at last !" evening in the boudoir of a young lady, exclaimed one of Florence's school mates, "No; I didn't think of that. But I who was listening to the sweetly-trilled who was to sing this evening for the was thinking that the Doctor would vespers of a solitary canary, caroling first time before an assembly.

his song of gladness in a gilded cage. Florence took her seat at the plano In the hand of the fair one was a letter and played some intricate waltzes with Herbert was talking in an extrava- answered, haughtily. "I guess so. But here come the chil- which she had read and re-read, with an admirable success. Fanny Waters fol- gantly gay manner with Fanny Waters, "Do you accuse me of jealousy ?" dren. Flora, come to papa. By the interest that contrasted strangely with lowed with a popular song, and Florence who appeared well pleased with his at- "I shall, if you find fault with my deway, pet, I heard of Florence Willard her usual indifference. Her raven curls continued to play with increased power tentions.

ural flowers upon her brow, became her grace.

Waters, as he espied him among the degrees her natural vivacity. crowd. "I did not know you were here. Are you acquainted with my sister and Fanny. Miss Willard ?"

"I would be pleased to have an introduction," he replied, ingeniously con- the vocal music, while the piano, under triving to neither acknowledge nor deny the management of Fanny Waters, his former acquaintance with Florence. played a skillful and admirable part in "I have heard that you once had a de- the lively strains. cided penchant for Miss Willard, but

suppose than boyish dream long ago the music ceased, "it's time for us to go vanished 'into thin air.' "

your friends," he said, not venturing to "Fanny, I'm afraid you'll never reply to his last remark.

"Excuse me, Miss Goodwin ; I had protector, till he's married and gone," not discovered you. We will think that said Florence.

your brother and yourself have come here for the sole purpose of taking items, ciate it then," was the smiling reply. if you don't stir about a little occasionally."

"Please request your sister and her the only remaining guests, besides Herfriend to come to us. I don't like to go bert and his sister, who were to remain through the crowd to the plano," said at the house of their obliging hostess for Effie, diffidently. a few days. Florence lingered until

"You needn't be ashamed of the sen- Henry became impatient. sation you'll create," he replied, with a "Are you not going this evening, roguish look of admiration, as he started Flora ?"

after Florence and Fanny. "I will be ready in a moment. Excuse He had become acquainted with our me, Miss Goodwin," and the dark-eyed friends at the Institute a few years be- beauty left the room.

fore. He had left school with a some- Henry stood at the door, ready to acwhat superficial education, and they company her, when she re-appeared, attired for the walk. She shook hands had met him but seldom afterwards. Herbert's heart beat more wildly than with Effie, and kissed her ruby lips.

"Can't you pass that round ?" Herever, as he saw the object of his hopes bert asked, attempting a playful speech. and fears approaching them. "Miss Willard and my sister; Miss

queenly head. Time was when she Florence bowed haughtily, but the be wouldn't like it, if he should hear would have peeped into the mirror, but struggle to subdue the fire in her heart that I had kissed you," and the snowy this time she paid no regard to her per- was not sufficient to keep her self-pos- hand rested in his; but she quickly sonal adornments. As if loth to quit session there. Her lips blanched, and withdrew it and turned away, nervously the spot, she stood irresolute a moment; for a moment she hesitated. Effie was grasping Henry's arm." "Can't you call upon my guests to-

together a few days in the Umatilla

"Yes, I remember; but I should have

"Have I changed so much ?"

"You have changed but little in feaover his ardent feelings, and both felt as the little girl who chased little Indi- moments."

> opinion that it has been for the better, and that is saying a good deal for your he asked, reproachfully, when they were and always, we believe, with success. present appearance."

ing reality of hope deferred was begin-"Why, Herbert Goodwin!" said Hugh ning to fade her cheeks and wear out by The other half, surprised beyond meas-

"Aren't you going to sing? The listeners are becoming impatient," said and love.

Herbert, Florence and Effice joined in

"Come, Fanny," said Hugh, when would like to become acquainted with duty bound to fulfill the engagement." girls of eighteen who have not read more be in answer to a question, "it has no rightly appreciate the kindness of your are mine. Sir Erskine Perry said the

other day that, not long ago, in a conver-"I'm afraid I won't be able to appretold him that he had read an incredibly out a living tree with leaves and fruit.

books; and Plato, Aristotle, Butler, Thu-W. Robertson.

THE GRASSHOPPER CONQUERED. Even the grasshopbers, it appears, can be vauquished by the almighty dollar, A little Minnesota municipality offered a reward of so much per bushel for loboys and girls, swarmed thicker than "Tis a pity that our vacations have the grasshoppers. They picked up the not occurred together; we might have swarming insects by the handful, scooped them up with dippers, shoveled them up, filled pails, buckets and tubs "I don't wish to hurry you, Flora, but with them. Such a tremendous activity I forgot my latch-key, and the office met its reward. Not only was the promtures, but I have always thought of you will be locked up for the night in a few ised cash promptly paid, but the locusts vanished from the face of that part of the earth. He and she were "Once more, good-night. I'm sorry, scooped up with such celerity that she Henry, that I have kept you waiting." had no time to lay a single egg, so that "What do you suppose the elite of our the pests seem to have been stamped of theirs to the value of a culture of

at a stated sum per bushel, and so keep Over 7,000 bushels have up the species.

books than I have; and as for religious marked effect on a person except to give books, I can count on my fingers in two him a violent palpitation of the heart. minutes all I ever read; but then they It also, perhaps, has a fatiguing effect."

There are usually three or four casualsation with Comte, one of the most profound thinkers in Europe, Comte These are generally the results of row-boats on the river above the falls One by one the company departed, small number of books these last twenty and rapids. The loss or breaking of an until Florence and Henry Warren were years-I forget how many-and scarcely oar in the strong steady current leaves ever a review; but then, what Comte reads lies there fructifying, and comes Visitors to the falls seldom meet with any accident, although there is danger Multifarious reading weakens the on every side. One tragic accident mind more than doing nothing, for it occured at Niagara about the year 1849. becomes a necessity at last, like smok-ing, and is an excuse for the mind to lie for an afternoon's pleasure at the falls, dormant, whilst thought is poured in, among them a young gentleman, the and runs through, a clear stream, over lady to whom he was engaged, and her unproductive gravel, ou which not even little sister. The party were standing mosses grow. It is the idlest of all idle-ness, and leaves more of impotency than any other. I do not give myself as a watching the waters as they swept by, specimen, for my nervous energies are shattered by stump oratory, its excite-ments and recreations, but I know what reading is, for I could read once, and did. water saying, "Now, Lizzle, I'll throw you over the falls," She screamed in I read hard or not at all, never skimming, real terror, and sprang from his arms. never turning aside to more inviting right into the rapids. He instantly followed her, and, in his vain attempt to bert asked, attempting a playful speech. "Certainly; that is, the hand-shake, but I'm afraid my other half that is to below, a portion of her dress remaining wrapped around his arm.

> SELF-EDUCATED MEN.-A very large class of self-educated men are painfully sensitive of the disadvantages under which they suffer for want of scholastic training. Many of them have labored custs. The plan worked to a charm, training. Many of them have labored assiduously and with eminent success to correct these disadvantages by careful de-private studies in the languages, mathematics and philosophy. As a class they are the most generous supporters of the higher learning, and of literary institutions, as admirably adapted to p for professional and business life. prepare zeal and liberality in support of the higher education of the co antry puts to shame many of the liberally educated, who are no less wealthy than themselves. ceived as the judgment of practical men. Others of them indulge in a jealous con The amount of energy developed by the offer of a few dollars per bushel for dead tempt of all disciplinary training whatof any other than the so-called practical to shut up a few pairs of hoppers in a box, sell their millions of yearly progeny refutation of all that can be urged in the defense of any other. - President Porter.

> > Most people are like eggs-too full of themselves to hold anything else,

opinion that it has been for the better, city will think of your actions to-night?" out permanently. The same tactics have been tried in other parts of the fronti-

little tease you always were," she an-swered, with an effort to appear at ease. swered, with an effort to appear at ease. have discovered it; that is certain!" she tation it offers to an enterprising rogue or useful studies, as well as a decisive

been paid for In Minnesota.

in the street.

sire to keep congenial company."

"Perhaps I will, after school."

had several holidays," said Effic.