HOME," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1850, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington City.]

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

Introduction.

Very nearly twenty years ago the author of the following story, having always lived upon a farm, and being wholly ignorant of all practical knowledge of the literary world, her asso gling pioneers of the land of her adoption, co ceived the idea of entering in some way the world's arena of letters. Being possessed of fertile imagination, imperfect education, affect tionate nature, feeble strength, and romantic disposition, and having encountered many occasion, perhaps, from prying curiosstrange experiences "which made her tired and old before her time," Mrs. Duniway compiled her crude ideas in the form of a novel, many and indeed all the important incidents thereof, being founded upon facts, so grouped as to form had such neighbors as these. I should a connected story. She has been induced to re-publish the work in these columns, partly because of a desire to revise and correct the original work of both herself and the publisher, folks," said the amiable Mrs. Warren. the old woman can't ride behind my and partly because so often urged to do so by subscribers, that she feels under obligation to accede to their demands,

Dedication.

To the Pioneers of Oregon, and to all friends of the great Northwest who desire to awaken sider herself to be. By the way, do you tory in the minds of the thousands of dweller in the frigid climate of Eastern winters and the torrid temperature of Eastern summers, this revised relic of the reminiscences of he youth is respectfully dedicated, by

CHAPTER XXI. THE DOUBLE WEDDING

Hubert Munson determined to live the life of a farmer. His father was horrified at this determination, and did everything in his power to induce him to follow his profession.

"Why, father, there's more lawyers in the country now than there are cases | municated with a richly furnished bouto be tried. The whole territory is over- doir were thrown open, and the brides run with them."

"But you surely would not stoop to a plebeian vocation ?"

"Farming is the most honorable emread Frank Soule's poem upon labor? lately returned from California, were ye, hard times is over with us." California's poet speaks my senti- the chosen groomsmen. Dresses of ments."

"I have not seen it."

"Here it is," pulling a journal from the brides with aerial loveliness. Mrs. by your house." his pocket, and handing it to his father, Gray thought it was "mighty extravawho read it over aloud with a satisfied gant, but as they didn't owe nuthin', air, which was a greater eulogium upon she guessed it wasn't nobody's business." Sally'll have lots o' good fodder fixed somewhat difficult. When they reached its merit than are the high-sounding The bystanders scarcely breathed dur- up afore you get there." praises that most persons are wont to ing the short, doubly-spoken ceremony;

and a farm is not the place for her."

This was the first praise that Hubert cheeks of his chosen one. had heard his father lavish upon his beloved since his return, and a tear of in its way, should not be overlooked. what that man wants with so much tically in the sun-illumined west. Heremotion glistened in his eye.

"She desires to live upon a farm, near and indigestible knick-knacks, a well- and anxious to get more." her brother and Floy, and if Herbert filled board of healthy food was pre-Goodwin can be a farmer, Hubert Mun- sented without apology or comment, to present value in Oregon, before many sheltering fir, and repeated, dramatson is not too good to follow the same the wondering guests. Fruits of the years," said Ada. vocation. He says that folks have most delicious kinds, both wild and "Yes, when he's under the sod, and often told him that he'd make a mark tame, so common in the territory, were his heirs are quarreling over it. Pm in the world, and he's going to do it prepared in a manner that reflected going to see how I can make my farm in the shape of furrows."

"Well, it's of no use to argue the nary skill; while choice viands of many and pay." point with you, and I hope you'll suc- descriptions, which she knew contained "Effle, are you going to live upon a ceed in what you design to undertake." no unhealthy ingredients, were bounti- farm ?" said Maurice. "Thank you, dear father; I hope yet fully provided. to be a man worthy of the name."

In compliance with the request of being so pleasant, was taking its de- near brother and Floy." their friends, Effie and Florence agreed parture in a driving rain. Those who "I am not going to let them go away, that the double wedding should take lived within six or eight miles of the Mr. Stanton. They must live with us place at the house of Maurice Stanton, mansion had expected to return home, until their house is done. This little upon the first day of October. This but the storm beat piteously against the lily of the valley shall not be translovely country seat was now furnished windows and howled through the now planted to a mountain top," said Florand neatly fitted up throughout. As an almost denuded branches of the kingly ence, twining her fingers in her sister's example of what diligence and economy oaks, warning them to stay in doors and glossy hair. may do in a new country, we will notice wait for its fury to abate. Music, rephis success in seven years of toll and artee, conversation respecting gold pleasure. He had lived in accordance mines, farming, stock, race-horses, are going to keep you in your native elwith his principle, that none need be high-schools, the weather, the grass, ement. You are delicate now, and will discontented because his ambition is the fern, the fir timber, new buildings not thrive in the city, where you can't wished that vain wish a thousand elogged by poverty. He began with al- and politics, were the amusements un- smell wild-wood flowers and romp over times." most nothing, but instead of not allow- til late. The rain had ceased to fall in grassy meadows." ing himself to live while preparing torrents, and a fine, driving mist filled "What have you to say about it, himself a comfortable home for the fu- the air, and a "darkness that could be Hubert?" ture, he "lived all the time." While felt," obscured the nearest objects. Gothan himself, but were not content to were not sleeping accommodations work. Unlike Farmer Gray, I think tered by an overjutting cliff. Maurice form affects Chaucer, Spenser, Shakalways "coving from "post to pillar," Maurice was at a loss, but Ada's quick as a farmer, my pockets won't suffer clouds and diversified scenery, in symand en aging in this scheme and that, wit soon drove away his perplexity. prospered slowly or not at all, he grew "I can manage this dilemma to a as he is. Come, Mr. Stanton, and tell "Well! well!" said Hubert, "Here up with the country. These migratory, nicety, Maurice. The barn is full of us the secret of your success. Effic tells is a married pair who have had opporscheming persons cannot live; they ezsweet hay, upon which the men can
me that you began here seven years ago
to state the susceptible into the susceptibl ist, it is true, but so fluctuating is their sleep, and I can make family beds over without friends or money. Now you than six years, and the honey-moon and such as Byron held with the men of business, and so futile many of their the carpets for the ladies and children." have a healthy wife, so uncommon a hasn't waned yet!" speculations, that wholesome quietude "It takes a woman to make the best sight in these days, beautiful children, "Yes," said Ada; "we are happy. is something unknown or unexpected, of an emergency. This is the very and everything around you that heart have toiled together for our daily bread; at least with certainty. But to return thing. Come, gentlemen, there are not can wish."

happy persons, young and old, were as- And he lighted a lantern, buttoned a of. The simple reason why she stands angry dispute. We have a pleasant sembled in Ada's pleasant and ample great-coat under his chin, and led the it so well, is because she never works past to contemplate, and look forward to nyson in his poem, "Where Claribel low parlor. Conspicuous among the most honored guests were Farmer Gray's folks, Daddy Green's family, and Sam Green, with his wife and constant of the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's unless she is able to do so. The most the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's unless she is able to do so. The most the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's inguity of exception as you do. This is putting a bright face upon matrimonial life, but "Marmion," or were strung into rapture with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's inguity of exception as you do. This is putting a bright face upon matrimonial life, but "Marmion," or were strung into rapture with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's inguity of exception as you do. This is putting a bright face upon matrimonial life, but "Marmion," or were strung into rapture with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's inguity of exception as you do. This is putting a bright face upon matrimonial life, but "Marmion," or were strung into rapture with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's inguity of exception as you do. This is putting a bright face upon matrimonial life, but "Marmion," or were strung into rapture with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's inguity of exception as you do. This is putting a bright face upon matrimonial life, but "Marmion," or were strung into rapture with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's inguity of exception as you do. This is putting a bright face upon matrimonial life, but "Marmion," or were strung into rapture with a succession and the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's with the future with as much pleasant and the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's with the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's with the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's with the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's with the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's with the future with as much pleasant antiched with Byron's with the future with as much parlor. Conspicuous among the most van of retreating sleep-hunters. Green, with his wife and numerous carries a blanket, and, in case of an unlittle sick, I put her on a horse and turn where folks are properly mated, it's a progeny. Herbert said that they were expected bivounc, his Spanish saddle her out in the hills, doing the housework true one." too kind to his mother, when she serves as a pillow. A man who cannot myself until she gets well. It's all non- "You can prove all this by me," said needed their help, for him to neglect sleep comfortably when thus equipped sense that the man hasn't the time to do Maurice, with a smile. them, even if they were coarse and un- is laughed at more than pitied. The so, which is the common excuse. Such refined. The contrast between them men from the cities were pleased with men find time to bury their wives, and and a few chosen aristocratic guests the novelty of a "sleep in the hay," to hunt others when they die." from the cities was amusing, but Mau- and a blanket from Ada's ample store "Hubert, you and I must take pattern

New Northwest

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PROPLE.

VOLUME V.

instead of blue-drilling and calico.

curling underlip. They were not in-

vited guests, but had made it convenient

and his sister, or Eliza Crandall. I be-

lieve Floy Willard is just such a crea-

ture, as great a lady as she must con-

ticular attention to her," replied Mrs.

don't know what kind of company

recognize as Augusta Morton.

to Corvallis.

from a lady."

we're in."

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1875.

elect did not appear to discern the dif- sufficient for the occasion. Mrs. Gray many years will pass away before my ference. The hostess introduced them was sorely troubled. "Nobody ever Floy's animation leaves her. I'll do to her most distinguished guests, told hearn of a weddin' on a stormy night what I can to make her life a pleasant

tow-headed children, as though their in'." "Don't be alarmed, Mrs. Gray; there'll yours." clothing were muslin and embroidery, be no storms that won't blow over; I'll

ressed Polly's awkward, sun-burnt, 'fraid there was other storms a-brew-

"Mrs. Stanton exhibits shocking bad guarantee that," said Eliza. taste!" said Mrs. Warren, whom we The morning, pleasant and clear, dawned before much sleep was thought She had caught Florence's discarded of. Choice leavings from the nuptial care of my worthy cousin, you saucy lover, and this was the commencement banquet were reserved for breakfast, sprite ?" of a wedding excursion from Portland and the clock pointed suggestively to the farmers' dinner hour, before the "Bounding Elk" was hailed by Warren George Danvers, with whom we also became slightly acquainted at Mrs. and Danvers, who, with their brides, Card's soirce, was present with his took a formal leave of the newly-marciations confined to the liliterate and strug- bride, Delphine Howard that was, who ried pairs, promising to call upon their looked upon the rustic company with a return from "up the country."

"Well," said Farmer Gray, "I gues we've troubled ye long enough. Sally, to be at Valley Brook upon the wedding the Durhams."

"Do you still work oxen, Farmer ye'd as well git ready while I yoke up "When I saw Mrs. Stanton at Oregon Gray ?" Effle asked. City last summer I didn't think she "Of course I do. D'ye s'pose I'd have

think she'd be ashamed of them! She Suckerdom? The roads in my burg rest. Effle was mounted first. "Oh, she's as independent as Herbert steers, she can walk, or stay at home."

"You could afford to purchase horses, couldn't you ?"

an interest in our State and Washington Terri- know that Eliza is going to be married? month ago, an' didn't owe a cent before darted past the company, and was soon I hear that Hugh Waters is paying par- that."

asked involuntarily. She looked in duty, not fancying Flaxy's near ap-"Pshaw! he won't have her! He's a amazement at his coarse coat, cow-hide proach, and for fifteen minutes the time long;" and suiting the action to the amazement at his coarse coat, cow-hide boots and home-made straw hat, and then glanced at the garb of his wife, who was attired to suit her idea of economy, in a dark delaine dress and wish to get lost from their would be established.

They called upon Mrs. Welden, as time long," and suiting the action to the suiting the action to the dark with the long, and suiting the action to the suiting the suiting the action to the suiting the action to the suiting t gentleman, but she is many removes "Hush! we'll attract listeners. We who was attired to suit her idea of econ- through a dense fir forest. They did not | 50 omy, in a dark delaine dress and wish to get lost from their would-be eschecked gingham apron.

"Don't accuse me of burying money! for them. A stir was occasioned by the arrival of the minister, who entered the front par- I bought another section o' land for me lor with pleasant smiles and agreeable an' Sam, an' two thousand dollars worth circus have you left?" said Hubert, as tion, in which mother and daughter words for all. Folding-doors that com- o' cattle."

"Have you built a new house?"

"Well, I have. It's a better house elect appeared, looking like spirits from than I had in Illinois. The logs is service, sir," she replied, pointing to the us. We were in a most refreshing cloud-land, and leaning upon the arms hewed, an' there is mud in the cracks. plain through which they had almost of their noble-looking suitors. Fanny I lined it inside and out with shaved flown. "Where's Herbert and Floy?" Waters and Eliza Crandall were the cedar lumber. But I shan't tell ye any ployment in the world. What do I care, bridesmaids, and Hugh Waters and more about it. Ye can come an' see for if snobs think differently? Have you George Crandall, a brother of Eliza, yourself how we're a swimmin', for I tell "I guess we will call and see you the

flowers, draped the exquisite forms of see my new sister's uncle, and can go

and the prayer, so appropriate, so touch- her, and they were all soon homeward completely overcast with clouds, that "It will do, my son; still I must own ing, caused the tears to fall from many bound, Sam, Polly and the children rid- the view of distant mountains they had that I am disappointed. Your bride eyes. If Herbert looked noble, as he ing in the wagon with their parents hoped to get, was obscured. A hard elect will honor you in any station, by held the hand of his beautiful, marble- and Charlie Graves, while Daddy shower came, however, to the rescue,

> less so, as he gazed upon the glowing back. The wedding banquet, being a novelty slowly retreating wagon, "I do wonder ple and golden ones, boiling up majes-Instead of a vast amount of enticing land. Twelve hundred and eighty acres, bert, who, as the reader has already

great credit upon Mrs. Stanton's culi- of one hundred and sixty acres appear

"That is our intention. Mr. Munson The evening, which gave promise of thinks he'll like to live upon a farm

"You speak in riddles, dear Florence." "Which I can easily solve, sister. We

either, for I think I am about as clever pathetic love of the beautiful.

rice, Ada and the brides and grooms for each one of them was bed-clothing after them in our new relations. I hope

how they became acquainted, and ca- that turned out well, and she was mighty one." "I hope, Herbert, that your regard for my welfare will not exceed mine for

"If you don't take good care of my brother, Floy, you and I will quarrel as Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Green used to."

"What shall I say to you about taking

"Pll give you liberty to scold me

whenever you think I need it, Floy." "I'll remember that; but don't you think that George Crandall and Fanny Waters are on the high road to matrimony ?" "There'll be a double swapping of

brothers and sisters at Portland and Oregon City, before long." "Come, ladies," said Herbert rising, "Tom is out here with the horses, and

we can have a ride." Oregon ladies are generally practiced equestrians. Ada left her children with ful way to live is to keep out of the horses here, when I never had none in her father-in-law, and was as free as the

steed bounded away. "You can't leave me," said Ada, with peculiar chuck to Flaxy, who, though "I reckon I can afford it. I sold six getting old in years, was as young in thousand dollars' worth of apples a spirit as his mistress. In high glee she waving her handkerchief in Rocker's Magazine." "Have you buried the money ?" Effie eyes, who exerted himself to do double corts, and reined up the horses to wait

"Here they are! Why, ladies, what he came up, in admiration of Effie's were alike interested. skill in horsemanship.

"The circus of the prairies, at your "Here they all come," said Ada. 'Which way shall we go, Maurice?"

"If we follow the road through the timber, it will lead us to an exposed mountain side, where we will have a

was necessarily slow. They rode more "That's all right. We won't be at than an hour before they reached the home afore to-morrow evening, but mountain's base, and the ascent was the table-land to which Maurice had Polly joined in urging them to visit guided them, the sky had become so her sense, accomplishments and beauty, faced bride, Hubert looked none the Green's folks galloped ahead on horse- and when its half hour's work was done, the heaviest cloud bore away to the "Well," said Hubert, watching the east, leaving gorgeous piles of dark, purseen, had a great taste for repeating po-"Land will be worth ten times its etry, drew Florence to his side, under a ically:

"Land of the forest and the rock. Of dark ravine and rolling river, Of mountains resred on high to mock

The storm's career and lightning's shock, My own green land forever."

Florence replied:

"Oh give me back my native hills, My dasied meads and troubled rills, And groves of pine. Oh, give me too, the mountain air,

My youthful days without a care, When rose for me a mother's prayer, In tones divine."

"You have the 'monntain air,' 'dasied that are gone, and your mother's fire- suppose, is sufficient." side, you cannot recall, here or elsewhere. Do you really desire to go back her," observed Herbert. to your native home ?"

"Not now. I love somebody better now than my native land, but I have

But where was Effle? She had taken a small book from Hubert's pocket, and but not the appreciation of literary "I agree to their plans; I hate to be a storm, she was writing of it while sitmany who began with better prospects ing home was impossible, and there drone in society, and I am going to ting upon a rock by Hubert's side, shelwork and wait, spent the same number enough in the house for others than the more of my eye than my pocket, but I and Ada were standing a little apart speare, Milton, or even Dryden or of years in constant anxiety and toil, many who had come from a distance. believe if Stanton can get along so well from them, watching the changing

have known parents' solicitude for premore than twenty of you; I can stow "My wife has done the work of two clous little ones; have lived in adversity up with Byron, who wood with It was evening. A gay company of you away in the hay as snugly as mice." or three women in the time you speak and prosperity, and have never had an

"Effle, what are you writing?" Ada had just discovered what she was doing.

"You can see for yourself." Ada took the book and read: Lo, o'er the mighty mountain top, O'er rolling plain and towering tree, O'er grags, aeries, "domes of rock,"

"O'er air and earth, and sky and sea," The storm-god moves apace. How hushed and still is Nature's pulse. How bird and beast, and leaf and flower, As though they dread the wind's outburst, All bow their heads in this grand hour,

Before the dark cloud's face, The storm-car rolls with greater speed, The lightning flashes rend the air, And I, with awe and pleasure heed What many watch in fell despair,

As they with quailing eyes Watch the grand looming of those piles Of fleeces, amber, black, and gold, And purple tints arranged in files, Shaped in Dame Nature's choice

"Let me look at that, if you please." Maurice glanced at the composition a few moments, and then read it aloud. "That will do, beauty. I see by the quotations, that you don't claim credit for what is not your own. Why don't you sometimes get your poems printed ?"

"Beneath the arching skies."

live myself." "Because I dread it. The most peace-Amelia. newspapers."

"Sister, it seems to me that the good Book says, 'Let your light shine.'" "Somebody would blow it out if

should." "Von'd have that risk to run."

"But I shan't run it. I write, for cannot help it, but my verses shall not be published while I live, unless I write without a signature, for the 'Oregon

"Well," said Ada, "It is time to start home. Flora and Henry will think the

They called upon Mrs. Welden, as they returned. She was sitting in the just try it." portico engaged in sewing, while Celia was reading aloud from a new publica-

storm, and after that was over, the that?" splendid view of gorgeous clouds, snowcrowned mountains, and wide-spread valleys and forests, was most enchant-

ing." "I should have gone, but I have lonely freaks, when company is almost white gauze, and wreaths of orange day after to-morrow. We are going to view that will repay us for the trouble." intolerable. Such a spell crossed me to-Their progress through the timber day, and I felt that I could not enjoy the excursion."

"You musn't be unhappy, Meggie." "I am far from that; but I am sometimes a little dull."

Howard had built the kitchen fire, and Mrs. Welden arose to prepare tea. "No, don't think of such a thing. Father and the children will be looking for us. I told the children that I would be at home before tea, and I never break a promise with them."

Some refreshments in the form of apples, pie, and cake could not be refused, and after a half-hour's pleasant chat, the equestrians took their departure. "This country is an excellent place

for poor folks, if they have thrift enough to manage anywhere," said Herbert, when commenting upon the widow's "Why don't she get married, Mrs.

Stanton? She is beautiful, accom-Stanton? She is beautiful, accomplished, and good. 'It's strange that
\$600 yearly?" says Henry. thoughtfully. "She doesn't remain single from want

of opportunities to marry. Her union with her husband was rather unhappy, until the last month of his life, and she looks forward to a future meeting, saving they will understand each other in Paradise. Whether her theory is cormeads,' 'troubled rills,' and 'groves of rect or not, I do not pretend to say, but pine,' in Oregon, dearie. But the days she is conscientious in it, and that, I

"I know a man who would just suit

"Let a newly-married man alone for making matches," laughed Maurice,

[To be continued.]

THE APPRECIATION OF THE GREAT and all the rest. Couldn't you save \$100 on the balance? You know a good suit of clothes will last more than one sea-Taste in literary form changes, while the others were talking of the genius. It is only when a man makes himself conspicuous by a literary trick of some kind that he presently sinks sinks and the candies are blown out. The exclusive admiration and attention which a great poet excites in his own time in the susceptible mind of youth give him wife, you could both live very comfortsixty years ago. His tone is so fitted to ought to be, he will say at this juncture ured about 2,200 yards, or over one and the feeling and experience of his time that the very wife to live in such a one-fourth miles to the ounce. that the generation which receives him can hardly tolerate any subsequent strain. The men and women who grew who traveled with him, who were filled with him, are almost jealous of another tone. Think of the first strain of Tenby Campbell's "Mariners of England!" Fondness for the Tennysonian poetry could seem to them only a vertiginous manla. But this is a prospective, not a retrospective effect. The devotee of retrospective effect. Byron, who could not like Wordsworth or Tennyson, did not renounce the earlier poets, and was still loyal to Pope and Dryden, to Milton, Shakspeare and and Dryden, to Milton, Shakspeare and Chaucer.—Editor's Easy Chair, in Har-loyed a more prosperous season than the professors, 9 members of Congress, 28 doctors of divinity, and 16 doctors of law. per's Magazine for October.

The New Northwest.

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

Correspondents writing over assumed signa ures must make known their names to the mmunications.

NUMBER 7.

Cannot Afford to Marry.

"Well," says Henry, "there are my clothes—and—and—"

"Ah-tut-hardly ever anything

"Well," says the young man, thought-

do you do with the rest?"
"Well, there's car-fare, say \$50."

"Yes, we'll say \$25. Well."

"Ten hundred and sixty-six

\$1,200," says Amelia, rather sadly.

Henry, "that I cannot afford a wife?"

"Could you, indeed ?" queries he.

she responds.

"Say the clothes," suggests Amelia.

"And the carriage hire?"

"Well, how about the cigars?"

If Henry is anything like the man he

that the very wife to live in such a house is the young lady who has herself

Mr. Cleveland, on leaving the House

after his speech on Woman Suffrage,

met a member who said "he wouldn't

vote to make a man of his wife." Mr.

Cleveland responded, "I hope your wife will succeed in making a man of you."-

Two rats were seen to go to a pond

and drink in a town in Kentucky, each

having one end of a straw in its mouth.

It was subsequently found that one of

the water in this way by the other.

to act upon ber advice .- Inter-Ocean.

'Don't you see, now,"

would be doubled," says he.

your salary on myself,"

inquiringly.

less," says he.

"Well, a feller don't spend all his

Christmas presents and a lot of little

money, you know; besides, there are

"Theater tickets, \$100."

"Carriage hire, \$60."

"Yes."

"Well."

counted for."

tions, say \$25."

"Cigars," adds Amelia.

"And buggy-rides,"

"Yes,"
"And drinks."

must admit.

Women Are Not Protected.

There are 25,000 young men in Chicago who cannot afford to marry—that is, they cannot afford to marry the man as being the father of her child, average city girl, with her passion for when some comrade of his, to screen his dress and bonnets and jewelry. That is friend, swore that he had participated what they say. Possibly a frank consultation between the two would pave again shocked with the tidings that anthe way to explanation and satisfactory other young lady of sixteen years has arrangements; but how to have such consultation? There's the rub. Because there is not a particle of doubt two, who also refuses to marry her, making a similar charge against her.

that the thousands of girls and at least a goodly number of young men would be willing to make some personal sacrifices. Now, while society and the law screen these apologies for men, society and the law set their seal of denunciation upon to attain marriage. Thus, if they could the victims of such villains. And so only frankly approach the subject, long as men, shielded by the law, can Henry might say to Amelia: thus play into each other's hands, bid-Henry might say to Amelia:

"It's too bad; but the fact is, a young defiance to woman, so long it is man cannot afford a wife now-a-days."

cowardice in her if she does not join And Amelia would very likely re- hands with others and rise up against spond: 'I can't see why they cannot as such injustice, arming with a six-shoot-well afford them now as a few years er, even, if driven to that emergency. ago; and they used to get married, you nust admit."

And Henry rejoins: "Women are so expensive now. That's the trouble.

Suppose the suppose of the power to spread a disgrace in our pathous took at it. I get \$1,200 a year.

Way, which is unspeakably worse than ago; and they used to get married, you expensive now. That's the trouble. Just look at it. I get \$1,200 a year. Now, how the deuce can I support a wife the serpent's sting, pestilence, famine, on \$1,200? Why, it costs me all that to or sword.

While woman is compelled to pay, either directly or indirectly, for the pro-"But see how you live," responds tection she is presumed to receive, she has never been consulted about the pro-"Not extravagantly," says Henry.
"I pay \$8 a week for board; that's—let
me see—eight times two are sixteen; tection that her necessities require. deed, she has always been treated legally eight times five are forty, and one is as though the only protection she needed forty-one—four hundred and sixteen was on man's account; just enough of dollars a year." "Which leaves you," interrupts varied purposes as "an help-meet for his Amelia, "\$784 a year. Now, what on earth do you do with the remainder?" Objections are made to woman's de-

mand for protection as tending to "free love." But this demand is farthest from it possible. While matters remain as now, an unprincipled man who has brought ruin into one household may as an unmarried man proceed from house to house. But recently the last son died of a man who had three vichimself; or else would have consigned "Well," says Amelia, "how much him to the punishment of a bigamist.

This would not be a very desirable liability to dog his footsteps; yet it should be attached to every legally married fully, "there's an everyday suit for winter, say \$60. There's a dress suit for man who should proceed, as do often the were allke interested.

"Oh, Meggie," said Ada, as she alighted, "you ought to have gone with demands.

gloves, hosiery, etc., \$40; boots and shoes, \$35; and—well, how much is No law was ever too sacred to be improved by man's or woman's hands; else statute law would never have been "Two hundred and ninety dollars," naugurated because a natural law pre-Say three hundred." responds Henry ceded it in all things, which can not be "Very well; that leaves \$494. What blotted out; so it is possible for man, if he have his wits about him, to improve upon "old usages" of kings who car-peted their floors with bulrushes, while their subjects plowed their lands with old chairs, with one leg in the ground, the sire guiding it by the pommel and "And-well, let me see-church donathe son dragging it by the rung, as has been seen in our own country even. Such a law as woman proposes would save many a man, woman, and child from ruin, disgrace, and infamy, in-"Cigars! I am pretty moderate there -say \$100. How much does the total amount to now?" stead of screening the guilty from pun-ishment or inflicting misery upon the unoffending, as the law actually does You see there are over \$130 to be acto-day .- Exchange.

A Lesson from the Mother Country.

Recent events in England are signifi-

traps that I cannot now remember." caut in proving that though that nation "Yes, I see. No doubt the articles is ruled by a woman, she has a will of mentioned would swell the amount to her own, and dares to do right, in spite adly. of influence and opposition from high remarks quarters, even including that of the heir-apparent to the crown. Colonel 'You surely couldn't, unless expenses Baker, au officer who has been covered could be reduced," replies Amelia.
"But, instead of being reduced, they with glory on many a gory field, whose breast was covered medals as his body had wounds, so for-"Oh! no," says the young lady. "Not got himself as to insult a lady in a rail-that. I should think, for instance, that road carriage. For this offense he was I was very extravagant if I spent half of condemned to imprisonment for one year (without hard labor) and fined \$500. Then the question arose whether this officer, who had served over a quarter of some lucky customer hasn't carried off the prize before now," Hubert remarked thoughtfully.

"Perhaps not now," responds Amelia, a century in the army, had been promoted for bravery, and had distinguished himself for his valor, should be permitted to retain his place. A gigantic influence was brought to bear to "Couldn't make this possible. The Duke of Cam-"Why, I suppose I might. Let me bridge, commander-in-chief, opposed his removal. The Prince of Wales, one of the four field marshals of the army, "Yes; that's a fact. I could do with- we believe, added the influence of his out the dress suit. That would be \$75." high military rank to that of the suc-"And one of the others?" she says, cessor to the crown, and perchance the influence of a son over his mother, to Y-a-a-s-say one of the others. \$40." the same end. Generals hoary with "And a little on the boots and shoes?" honorable service, who could scarcely "I believe so. Say \$20 off on those." have asked any other boon from their sovereign and been denied, petitioned; "Well, I suppose I could get along but the Queen was firm. No man who with the street-car. Take off \$60 for was not a gentleman could hold a commission in her service. In her opinion, no man who would insult a defenseless "I wouldn't like to give them up enwoman, no matter what his rank or station, was entitled to be considered a gentleman; hence his services were distirely; but I'll throw off \$50 on cigars." 'Very well. And the hats, caps, etc., pensed with. Her Majesty had no further use for them. Petitions and pleadings, the influence of her son and her cousin, her generals and her attendants, "Well, I might possibly make it \$100 all were in vain, and womanhood throughout the world must rejoice that "That makes, with the \$135 left over a woman rose superior to all, in defense and above your stated expenses as a of the honor of one of her own sex. bachelor, \$500," says the ready Amelia. doubt, as she thought of the bleed speare, Milton, or even Dryden or "You may add to that \$75 which you had shed for her country, she mourned, could readily save on amusements, and thought with Othello, "I love thee, and you have the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they could read you have the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Casalo but they cannot be a specific to the snug sum of \$575 yearly to the snug sum of \$575 ye you have the snug sum of \$575 yearly to Cassio, but thou canst never more be of lay by. A few years of such economy ficer of mine." Too pure to be served lay by. A few years of such economy would enable you to buy a nice little by a libertine, however brave or brilliant, she dismissed him in disgrace .-Alleghany (Pa.) Mail.

> CURIOUS THREADS. - The smallest ized sewing silk manufactured measone-fourth miles to the ounce. Even in the construction of this variety, somesuggested it, and will forthwith proceed times from 200 to 400 fibers of the mate rial, as originally spun by the silk-worm, are required. The little vermiform artists which produce this beautiful material do not spin threads of upiform size. The smallest fiber of silk, as wrought by the worm into exquisite structure of its eccoon, is so infinitely minute that every ounce of the manufactured thread is supposed to contain nearly 4,000 miles of this floss-like strand, and the puny animal sometimes elaborates a fiber of such marvelous tenuity that less than four pounds of the thread, avoirdupois, would reach

> them was totally blind, and was led to Colby University, which admits women on equal ferms with men, has gradu-ated 5 presidents of colleges, 31 college ared 5 presidents of congress, 28

round the world.