"AMIE AND HENRY LEE," "THE HAPPY HOME," "ONE WOMAN'S SPHERE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

the Librarian of Congress at Washington City,

CHAPTER VIII.

Mrs. Morrison retired to her couch in herself, her fate, and Jason Andrews.

morrow. The whole thing's a shame !!! two." held aloft in her arms a little child that hearing. made night hideous by its screams of

Morning found her awake and ex- conceited, churlish dunce." aching with weariness. Peeping from place beside the oxen. fire burning near.

venison.

"Why don't you wait till I get breakfast ready, before you begin to eat ?" dear ?" asked his mother, as she languidly approached the fire.

"Because I'm hungry," said the boy. like the last rose of summer."

"Why ?" Mrs. Morrison dropped her eyes to the ground and blushed.

"You needn't ask me why! How should I know?" answered the boy.

"I've had an awful dream," said the

with the cattle," said Harry, better hurry up breakfast." Thus admonished, Mrs. Morrison

abstracted, mechanical way.

"Halloa!" eried Jason, coming into with the usual thud, upon the wagonbows.

"Good-morning," replied the widow, without looking up.

self as related to matrimony, he would States, an' git married at once." have been deeply concerned by her aver- "But the children !" pleaded Mrs. sion so generally indulged in by the will Madge say ?" ready been promised, so he was se- to express it openly. smile was a grimace, however, and to- ever since, like a dove's music." author.

to make 'er walk the chalk."

suitor during the breakfast bour; and lute.

gracious he had been in his first wife's bounded the beautiful prairie. days; but a weman who is wooed and "Will ye say to-night, then?" won always imagines that she, above knowledge, to convert him into ways of the bridges. ficiently obliging and affectionate.

ing?" queried Harry, as he sat beside which human beings so often charge to abyss of matrimony, as though the laject of his inquiries stepped briskly be- often the result of human imperfections, benceforth did not deserve an after- jority for Woman Suffrage, 81. side the plodding oxen.

you noticed anything unusual about him ?"

his face beams like a varnished pump- dered. kin," said Harry.

"How do you like him, anyhow?" asked the mother, tremulously.

for him, and that's very little," an- world." swered the boy. "He's a very industrious man,"

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grow! and grumble enough about it," "And he's kind."

ness. He's good enough when the hu- Andrews; and yet, long and miserable You'll rue it if you do !! mor strikes him, but I'd hate to be in as it was, she had silently prayed that his power."

[Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the involuntarily, while a shudder passed mammoth woods and descended the year 1875, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of over her frame. "Am I not already in long, rocky hill that overlooked the lithis power?" she thought.

the wagon, thoroughly disgusted with papers, and a checker-board and copy- gazed with rapture upon the beautiful books for the last two years, and longer, scene before her. "What will my children say? And and while all the rest of us, you includwhat would Mark say, if he knew it ?" ed, have spent the evenings in learning took its name, looked a very Niagara in she asked herself over and over again, something useful or pleasant, Jason sits their magnificent proportions. The city as the hot tears fell fast upon her pillow. as sleepy as a buffalo till bed-time, and itself, cuddled like a pet kitten under "There's nothing attractive about Ja- then mopes off to bed like a ground-hog. the sunny side of a long range of gray, son, I'm sure. And the name! Pshaw! I like a man that has snap in him-a high bluffs of rock that raised their I can't think of giving up the honorable man that will drive things and keep 'em hoary battlements in the air and bathed name of my dear, dead husband! I'll going, even if he sometimes gets angry, their brows in the roseate beams of the make Jason release me from my vow to- and plays general smash for a minute or descending sun, looked like a thing of

"Mr. Andrews isn't a model for amia- laved its feet with their busy eddies. Having settled her mind upon this determination, the widow fell asleep, to bility of temper, by any means," said dream that she was in the midst of a the mother in a low voice, modulated, mighty, raging flood, whose waters as Harry's had been, to prevent the obrolled and surged around her, while she ject of their conversation from over- and helplessness?"

Harry; "but he's a perfect model for a signs us with thankfulness," said Jason,

hausted. The efforts she had made in "Guess it's my turn to ride," said Ja- eager, earnest gaze into her shrinking her dream to rescue the child had been son, as, suiting the action to the word, eyes. so real, the exertion so fatiguing, that he clambered upon the wagon-tongue, every bone and muscle in her body was while Harry dismounted to take his once, had overheard. "You'd make a

her covert in the wagon, she was re- Mrs. Morrison sat for a long time with only it ain't a bit like you to be preachjoiced to behold, instead of the angry her face averted. In her heart she ing about blessings and thankfulness floods with which she had been battling, loathed the man to whom she had, in a and things. You generally give us the the beautiful, rolling landscape that surmoment of weakness, allowed herself to other side of the question. What's rounded their encampment, and the pledge her hand for better or for worse, up?" living spring hard by it, with a cheerful She loathed herself, too, for having yielded to the temptation, and now the sible row when we get to the parson's," Jason Andrews was abroad, after the battle between her repugnance to the suggested Jason, in a low tone. cattle, and Harry was broiling some proposed union and her own ideas of "I couldn't tell him if I died for not honor was a fearful one.

"What ye thinkin' about, Nannie,

Jason Andrews looked tenderly into I'm ready for anything." the widow's eyes, and smiled after the question.

conversation last night !" she pleaded. about it, anyway ?" "It is all like a dreadful dream to me," "What?" and Harry looked up, ap-"It's amazin' sweet an' real like to palled. me, darlin'. It's been so long since I

mother, as though speaking to herself. had anybody to love me. Of course ye "Mr. Andrews will soon be on hand can't back out an' be hon'able. No woman would, after she had 'lowed a man to kiss her !" A strange thrill of terror passed raging falls. -

moved about, as though yet in a troubled through the widow's frame. To recover How she wished that she might dream, averting her eyes continually to the vantage ground she had so weakly plunge headlong over the foaming cataescape Harry's wondering gaze, and at- and foolishly lost in that billing and ract, and into the dark abyss below. tending to the details of camp-life in an | cooling season, she would willingly have | Then, gazing down the river, below the camp, and throwing the heavy whip, ate hold, and his hot breath flashed in canoes, loaded with life and merher flushed, humiliated face, she would chandise. bave welcomed the very mountains to fall upon and crush her.

Had Jason Andrews been a sensitive lin, ye'd just as well name the day, plunge into the dark, hymeneal gulf; man; had he cared a single lota for the The best an' only way to stop gossipy but there will come the sullen calmness feelings of Mrs. Morrison toward him- tongues is to obey the laws of the United of endurance after the terrible leap is

renely satisfied. He spoke in a patron- "The best thing we can do for them is they generally failed to appreciate their izing way to Harry, and disgusted the to git married to-night, at The Falls, virtues, boy with his assumptions; but so well The children'll submit all right when The chief of the Hudson Bay Compleased with himself was he, that he did | they see it's no use to object. Do say | pany's men, a venerable, white-haired, not perceive the child's contempt. The to-night, darlin', do! I want ye to be benevolent gentleman, who was alwidow noticed it, however, and rallied all mine. The sweet little yes ye whis- ways ready to do what he might to herself with an attempt to smile. The pered yesterday has coosed in my heart serve the people in any honorable way,

tally unlike those usually given by the Had Mrs. Morrison overheard Jason received the necessary directions as to Andrews talking sentiment to any other the matrimonial preliminaries, while "She's a little rantankerous," thought woman, she would have considerd it a the waiting bride aimlessly selected her Jason, "but I won't say nothin'. When capital joke. As it was, there certainly needed articles of merchandise in the I've caged my bird, it'll be time enough | was no fun in it. There was fascination, store, and Harry went with the wagon however, as well as desperation, and to the grassy suburbs of the town, to Very gracious and assiduous was the these made her suddenly calm and reso- make a camp and turn his oxen out to

very kind and attentive was he in his "I see that there is no escape," she In half an hour Mr. Andrews reefforts to lighten the widow's necessary said, firmly, as she gazed away, over the turned with a minister, who had been fesses that she does feel a trifle piqued whom the day's work each week was Here the class numbered ten, proportion Pity she could not remember how un- blue, wide expanse of atmosphere that wood-pile, and who, as he had been in-

"Yes, to-night."

all others, will be able to hold captive The rhapsodies that followed were the The marriage ceremony was as uncerby her loveliness, the man who declares direst inflictions upon her disenchanted emonious as it was impressive. The that he cannot live without her. If ear, but she felt that now the Rubicon good minister very devoutly invoked some other woman has failed, to her was passed, the next step was to burn the blessing of heaven upon the union;

fault of that woman; and never, never, that early period were primitive to the few unseemly comments, and Mrs. Jain her judgment, would such a man extreme of simplicity. It was only son Andrews number two turned her have failed in his fullest discharge of necessary for the consenting parties to face away from her new protector and duty, had the first wife always been suf- go to a minister or magistrate and pro- continued her marketing, heedless "What's come over Jason this morn- ular formula, and the work was done plunge she had made into the Cure, and a short-sightedness that is born of thought.

him!" she exclaimed, with a little glory, and Harry came sobbing to her "Well enough, for all the use I have have my children know it for the father, whom human law had placed side then on the other.

"Yes, he'll work, if you'll let him ready," thought Jason, but he held his came back to the bride of an heur with

evening might never come, when the "So would I," exclaimed the mother, lazy team emerged from a stretch of tle pioneer city of The Falls.

"He's as ignorant as an ox." con- Had the widow's mind been free from tipued Harry. "We've had books and a new entanglement, she would have

The falls, from which the little city life, as the white waters of the cataract

"Oh, God!" sighed the widow. "Was all this beauty made by Thee,

"It was made for us that we might ac-"You're right as to that," answered cept it, an' the conditions Providence asaccompanying the sage remark with au

> "That's rich." cried Harry, who, for capital preacher, Brother Andrews;

"You'd better tell him, an' save a pos-

doing it," replied the mother. "Then I will,"

"Have your own way about it, then. "What d'ye think, Harry? Me au'

manner of every love-lorn swain since the ole woman are goin' to be spliced "But what's the matter? You look Adam lived and courted, and she when we git to The Falls!" exclaimed blushed violently as he whispered the Jason, speaking with a sort of desperate, braggadocio air, that plainly meant, "If "Oh, Mr. Andrews! please forget our ye don't like it, what ye goin' to do

"Jist that." "Oh, mother! It isn't true, is it?" cattle, and beyond the town, into the

bartered life. And, as his brawny, falls, she saw the broad expanse of busy freekled hand grasped hers in a passion- waters sullenly bearing their burden of

"I'm like that mighty cataract, now," she thought. "I'm angry and desper-"While we're about it, Nannie, dar- ate. It's too late to save myself from a

made. I'm ready for the sacrifice." Thus musing, she failed to heed the sion. But he enjoyed the popular delu- Morrison. "What will they do? What questions and remonstrances of Harry, and the wagon was soon halted in front practical, unthinking sons and daugh- "They can say what they please, and of the Hudson Bay Company's trading ters of earth, that possession was nine be blasted, after the knot's tied," exchange, where swarms of lazy Indipoints in law, and possession had al- thought Jason, but he was far too wily ans lounged among Indolent white men and freely imbibed their vices, while

was taken aside by the groom-to-be, who

beard, that suggested the need of a razor.

the nonchalant Indians looked on and pleasantness and peace, it is always the The marriage laws in the Territory at grunted; the white spectators passed a vive the collision that is imminent and

"Why?" asked his mother. "Have ignorance and sustained by prejudice. A half-hour later, and her purchases "For pity's sake, dou't say a word to deck the brow of night with golden between himself and his mother and "Just how ye'll help it isn't clear to empowered him with a dominion that city recently in the 104th year of her lege, is avowedly proud of his handsome me, when the knot's as good as tied al- was absolute, the thought of Madge age.

appalling intensity, and she seemed to It was near the close of the day that hear the solemn warning, "Be careful "That's owing to what you call kind- had been so long and miserable to Mrs. about trying any new experiment.

[To be continued.]

"YOURS TRULY" HEARS OF "TOM."

Let's see—it was nearly two years in your house, sink into the easiest ago, wasn't it, Mrs. D., the last time chair, and read till the butter comes. you'd call it a row, but Professor Royal says the word isn't elegant-broad-

"Madge Bright" has become "Mrs. Tom;" and if ever Yours Truly blest the noose, it was when she read poor please?" red," she had plied the busy needle in

wife is a sensible, sprightly, vivacious,

smoothly on toward its setting sun that him within the year after marriage, and she never would have thought it worth closing his office, that was not greatly while to illumine the pages of the New besieged by clients, he hied him back otherwise, and are asking for "tick, NORTHWEST with her welcome Bright- to his native village and his farm. incomparable Madge. Your letters aided, the ambitious wife did the housewash-tubs and churns and mops and day. "Hired men" fed calves and carcradles and cooking-stoves of thousands ried water at first. One morning the of weary wives, whose protecting clouds were lowering; the east meadow "Toms" are telling yarns in the village was spanned by swaths of cut grass. stores or playing cards in the city dog- wife. "I'll churn this morning," she geries. They light up the hearth-stone said, in another like emergency, teachin many a lonely home, where the wife ling that a burden more was of long evenings, or the girl of the period to help for a short time, but "a girl was may please the eyes of men who scold husband counted the dollars saved, and while those same consistent lords are became a middle-aged woman, two bits a drink, or spending several and truth compels me to add, a rather

dollars every day at billiard tables. Madge. Of course the matrimonial He is a shrewd, enlightened man. turn will come to every girl of the period some day; and every gem of tests that each other. This husband and wife have grown far away from each other. This wife says —Emily Faithful. truth that sensible women send forth to to young wives, "It isn't your duty to sparkle in the public prints will shine go without necessary sleep when your somewhere, in the eyes of some lord of baby is little, nor to rise early and lie bury University, a lady (Flora S. Tur- tory of this important question. Miss creation, who will see the errors of the 'belp' costs. Don't do it, my dears." world's ways and do his personal duty

to amend them. Yours Truly confesses a growing parbroad-shouldered Tom, though she con- ing day."

caught. dry-goods bill from Lewis & Strauss'. WEST in his hand that told you all about that bill and the opera. Should she surinevitable, you may again hear from Yours Truly.

Why is a lawyer like a restless man

Catherine Donovan died in New York first born, a fine fellow just out of col-

How to Begin Home Life. STORY OF TWO FARMERS' WIVES-ECONOMIZ ING LIFE.

My heart goes out toward that woman who can read only while she is churning. I long to say to her, "Take one of those 'hired men' from the field and let him churn. Seize your book or magazine, as may be, seek the coziest room

Yours Truly had seen or heard of Tom? Then if you haven't water in the kitchen, send him for two large pails You were in California then, and the full from the well or spring." Certainly temperance reform had resulted in the husbands "don't know" the weariness -the eldest scarcely twelve, the baby cept presents from band lifted his eyes from his paper and

"Take your men right along," said this coarse and scolding woman. At this Your courage is inspiring, Bright ture tour through the Middle States, their own

less favorable auspices. Would you were young men. This University is know how she saved herself from the patronized and supported by the oldest sin will await the decision in this case. tiality for the "horrid men." There's bitter heritage? They went directly to and best families of the great State of Indians. no use talking, Mrs. D. The world about to be fed and housed. "Hubby," wouldn't be worth a cent without 'em. she said, "I cannot wash for these men With all their faults, we love 'em still. nor clean the kitchen after so many heavy boots. If they must have it done Yours Truly isn't discouraged at losing heavy boots. If they must have it done here, send for S—to help me on wash- Julia Morum being Salutatorian, and heads of the oxen, and out into the surprised in a vigorous attack upon a at the reflection that after all a greater the means of sending her boy to an adof the sexes not reported. The opponent of the sexes not reported. The opponent of the sexes not reported. person accepted him at last. But there's or cleanings loomed mountain high for arguments just now, that we cheerformed that the case was urgent, came as good a fish in the sea as ever was over this young house-keeper, stronger fully provide them with this new illusarms soon made of them mole-hills, tration of the evils of the system. Yonder comes the governor with that And with new vigor, instead of weariness, these hard days become really easy days. One hot day came a high And, would you believe it, Mrs. D., he's pulse and throbbing temples. Stooping the alms-house, where she had been for got the very copy of the NEW NORTH- down to the oven, a black mist swam | thirty-seven years. Her father, Lemuel seemed calling for rest. to force this body of mine to go on at any cost?" she asked herself. Recently a vote was taken amongst the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water of the consequences of the great the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water was and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water was and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water the patients at Dr. Jackson's Water and tribute the patients at his mother in the wagon, while the ob-lect of his inquiries stepped briskly be-often the result of human imperfections. Some of the property "Why?" asked his mother. "Have ou noticed anything unusual about it?" asked his mother. "Shan't I tell Harry about it?" asked the groom expectant.

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"Shan't I tell Harry about it?" asked sleep, often under circumstances persons of more leisure would regard as preposspasm of mortification. "I wouldn't side to be rudely repulsed by his step- in bed? Because he first lies on one terous; but they were read. The eldest have my children know it for the father, whom human law had placed side then on the other. ma" from a stylish city home, while the

his district at the State capital, but the wife has not fallen behind; she remains a companion. The marriage that began

at the altar has resulted in the perfect
marriage that only years compass,
making one in heart and mind, as the
marriage that only years compass,
making one in heart and mind, as the
when one poor wanderer stands will
when one poor wanderer stands will servant of God makes one in name. O. wives and mothers, look about you! To them their right of earth has come.

See to it that there are not burdens resting upon you that wrong your children,

Looks in, beholding paradise.

your husband, and yourself. The British Bar-Maid. The strong desire of smart, respectable young women to obtain the place of bar-maid behind a public-house counter is evinced by the number of applicants.

The poor know well what wealth can do:

The poor know well what well when well when well when well when well when well when well wh incarceration of crusaders in the city of woman's work. But are they only to is evinced by the number of applicants be blamed for their ignorance? When offering their services in the licensed incarceration of crusaders in the city be blamed for their ignorance? When fail in Portland, and Yours Truly, anxious to benefit the public by reportorial ious to benefit the public by reportorial of his new-made wife, his understanding themselves as tall, genteel, well-educated attractive, never been out before. furnishes the papers, and never gets any money for), visited the jail and witnessed the trial of the ladies at police nessed the trial of the ladies at police.

That rose-tinted day begins her enlightening of his understanding. He is not exempt from certain knowledge of the nessed the trial of the ladies at police.

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The rose-tinted day begins her enlightening of his understanding. He is not exempt from certain knowledge of the heard from their lips tales of misery, have in my time known many attractive bar-maids, and have often heard from their lips tales of misery, have in my time known many attractive bar-maids, and have often heard from their lips tales of misery, have in my time known many attractive bar-maids, and have often heard from their lips tales of misery, have in my time known many attractive, have in my time known many attractive, have months without wages. I have in my time known many attractive bar-maids, and have often heard from their lips tales of misery, have in my time known many attractive bar-maids, and have often heard from their lips tales of misery. headquarters that she might be able to write it up. Do you remember, Mrs.

D? Of course you don't, though, for in the many for the course of the might be able to this dear wife, with her pretty white exchange their position except upon a will some a creature to rise at 4 o'clock of the many is a creature t D.? Of course you don't, though, for you weren't there; but Yours Truly well remembers that broad-shouldered Tom, water from a distant spring, and get maids upon the sole recommendation of to whom she was once engaged, and dinner with the baby on her hip, with customers; and, once installed bar-with whom she had had a quarrel-like labors, relics of darker ages. maids, bar-maids they must continue, Whether you know it or not, fair bride, unless married, for few would accept in your hands lies his understanding of their services in any other capacity. says the word isn't elegant—broad-shouldered Tom stood on the door-step now you cannot expect he will disbe-sition from the pure love of admiration and said he "wouldn't allow his wife to lieve what all that time your practice and vanity. They are to be talked to, be a crusader," and Yours Truly in- has been teaching him. And though wardly applauded one girl of the period as the important ex-suitor laid his audias the important ex-suitor laid his audifretwork of your forehead, and stolen the taching has blanched your cheek, and their fondness for dress is considerably hightened by the opportunities afforded of "showing off" to the ble commands on that mythical piece of property, and said to herself, "What a one of the "don't know" husbands. Nor blessing 'tis that Tom's wife is an imaginary creature! His ruling would drive any sensible woman desperate."

one of the "don't know husbands. Not be far from the truth to assert that an will this faded "mother" find it as easy to stay the continuing of this unto death, as might that young wife, radiant with health and beauty, have found drive any sensible woman desperate."

be far from the truth to assert that an improprieties with men leads to evil courses as a rule, for as a class, placed in so many ways of temptation, bar-maids are far more preme Court of Wisconsin. The editor. But Tom's wife is a myth no longer, 'Madge Bright' has become "Mrs. 'Mrs. 'om;' and if ever Yours Truly blest the straight to teach the admiring husband that these things were not for her. A 'mother' with five children about her the seldest surgest the least the part of Miss Goodell. He "softheads" and says: lucky stars that provoked the lovers' not out of his long clothes—brought a "spooneys," but catch them outside the quarrel that prevented her from stepping into that particular matrimonial and said, in a hesitating and appealing west end of the city, used by clerks, way, "Will you bring me some water, lawyers, and shopmen, the landlords please?" It was noon, of a hot mid-find it greatly to their interest to have find it greatly to their interest to have Madge's experience as "with fingers summerday, and two hired men lounged handsome, fine, showy, attractive, and weary and worn, and eyelids heavy and on the grass in front of the door, enjoy-talkative "young ladies" behind the jug the shade of a large elm. Her hus-bar. The conversation at these houses the midst of her house-keeping to economize, as Tom never would.

Said: "Mother, I wouldn't ask the men omize, as Tom never would.

Said: "Mother, I wouldn't ask the men to do chores between hours." That was dies" have rich dresses in the hight of ability shown in presenting But Yours Truly rejoices that Tom's all. But isn't that the key to it all? fashion, found them by their employers,

bar. The conversation at these houses Picture to yourself the three strong men and only serve at those hours when the case is evidence that she can well possess the virtues of civility and politeness, until their customers get queerly when the virtues disappear altogether, ness. Persevere, proud, patient, piquant, the mill and worked the farm. Un- gentlemen," the gentlemen are "ordered "Hired men" in abundance took care of and instead of "please give your orders, With respect to remuneration out." kitchens and sewing-rooms, and at the of milk, calf-feeding, poultry-feeding, vices of the "bar," it must be otherwise. for the general wages average only £10 to £12 per year. In regard to easy and pleasant duties as encouraging females to seek such employment, those who have thought so at first must have been sadly disappointed. In many west end houses, bar-maids are down by 5 o'clock in the morning, and with the exception of three hours' rest in the less busy sits stitching in solitude through the When the children came, a "girl" came half-past 12 at night. They have to hours of the day, they are at work until clean the floor of the bar, the taps and is bending alone over a fashion-plate, so wasteful," and "the work wasn't glasses. They are in many cases never studying designs for her apparel that done as I do it." And of course the still or off their feet from early morn to still or off their feet from early morn to about the extravagance they admire, was clear gain. Gradually the fair girl which are taken up in cleaning out the middle of the night. On Sundays with their garret and, arranging or mending treating their associates at the bar at large-jointed hands and wrinkled face, their clothes. Once a month they are allowed a "day out." They have to allently bear the filthiest language and time the husband is about closing a lec- disgusting sights, particularly from States. their own sex. They have to put up. The with insults from the lowest of the low

> At the late commencement of the Asdown late for the sake of the dollars man) attained the first honor, and was valedictorian of the class. And this in ell, who is well remembered by the old The other young wife began life under a class of thiry-four, thirty of whom anti-slavery workers. Would you were young men. This University is

Worse yet. In Alleghany College, (Meadville, Pa.,) another co-educative institution, the young women carried off A stout woman came, to Miss Annie M. Warner Valedictorian. vanced school. And if heavy ironings nents of co-education are in such straits

Kate Coffin, a character well known to Newburyport people, has just died at before her eyes. Her physical being Coffin, was a revolutionary soldier, and seemed calling for rest. "Is it my duty was in the body-guard of General Washington. He was a wealthy shoe-And she dealer, after the war, and his daugster fear of the landlord, who can turn him felt it was not. Going out to her hus- was the belle of the South end. But the band, resting from the noonday heat parents died, the fortune was lost, and under the shaded porch, she said: "I am the beautiful girl, not knowing how to dizzy and faint. You must help dish work, and holding Dr. Holland's theory boy for a morning nap while he took even in her old age. Her cousin, Caphis, her old schoolmate was up, often at tain Abel Coffin, brought the Siamese

When he has a right hand, a left hand, our best deeds turned and twisted into and a little behind hand.

There are sixty persons in the Massachusetts State Prison who are sentenced felt the warmest friendship, is only the mother. Her husband has represented for life.

The New Northwest

A Journal for the People. Devoted to the Interests of Humanity. Independent in Politics and Religion. Allye to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly

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

Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs

OUTSIDE.

BY CARL SPENCER.

For all the cold and famine say, Scarce can the happy hearts believe How sweet the bread of every day, How glad the fires of every eve,

Eye hath not seen, car hath not heard; The heart goes wandering up and down; From fleeting glimpse and broken word Grows fast and fair her love's renown.

Dear heaven! no more this heart could bear, So sweet thou art, so sore she longs; Thy very darkened doors are fair; Thy allence broods to warm ner songs. And not thine endless years can win. Her first high raptures from the Bride, Who still remembereth, sate within, The years she wept and prayed outside.

- Harper's Magazine.

Lady Lawyers in Supreme Court. Under the above heading the Wisconpreme Court of Wisconsin. The editor,

Miss Goodell, of Janesville, is a duly admitted practicing attorney in good standing in the Twelfth Judicial Circuit of Wiscousin. Having a case in the Supreme Court, she sought admission as

It is not claimed that Miss Goodell is by no means of the "goody school of lacks the requisite legal requirements to not be doubted, we apprehend, that the ability shown in presenting her own wife is a sensible, sprightly, vivacious, thinking, talking, and writing mortal, with a good eye for the beautiful, and that she will have good dresses, even if Tom, by his unreasonable stinginess and impudent arguments, that cannot be answered, simply because there is no logic in them, drives her while playing ladies were graduated at a seminary. logic in them, drives her, while plying her busy needle, into a "perturbed state of mind."

Then, too, if Tom hadn't married. Then, too, if Tom hadn't married a professional man, Madge, her life might have flown so. "Yes," faltered the mother, gazing Madge, her life might have flown so traight ahead, over the backs of the the recovery of this sum that is in dis pute, Col. G. W. Bird, the Governor's private secretary, being attorney for the plaintiff, and Miss Goodell for the widow, who is defendant. understand, the defense has been conducted by Miss Goodell with marked sparkle like sun-lit dew-drops in the work. Early breakfast, milking, care being an inducement to enter the ser- ability, and, being familiar with the case, she desires to appear in the Supreme Court, and to this the opposing ounsel makes no objection. It believe, one of the strongest cases vet presented, and, being the first in our

Supreme Court, will excite general in terest. The expression of attorneys, so far as we have heard it, is: "Give Sister Goodell a chance."

If the association of Congregational Ministers who issued the "Pastoral Letter," warning women and the world of 'the danger which threatens the female character with wide-spread and permanent injury" if women become public speakers, had been told that, in less than forty years, the fact that women are successful preachers and physicians would be urged as a reason why they should also be admitted to the practice of the law in the Supreme Courts, they would have saved themselves the trou

ble of preparing that famous letter.

The case of Miss Goodell is remarkable both for the ability with which she argued it, and also as showing the slow but sure processes by which the woman movement is bringing a change in civilization itself. It is a part of the his-Goodell is a daughter of William Good-

A larger public than that of Wiscon-RINGS IN RELIGION .- Rings are not

confined to politics, it seems. According to the Golden Rule, they exist equally in the churches: Every church has its pope or popes that is, one man or a few men in its membership who rule it, or aspire to rule it. They sit in judgment on candidates. They decide who shall be dea-They make out the slate for the cons. officers in the church and in the society Sometimes they are good men; some times they are bad men. In either case,

their power is immense. The smaller the church, the more dominating they Sometimes they have money. are. The minister is dependent on them to: his support, and he is soon made to feel his dependence. They build their power on his necessities. He stands in fear of them, as the Irish peasant stands in and his children into the street and send them out shelterless, without a home or bread. These fellows are often bullies. They have the pope's power, without the pope's snavity and diplo macy. There are scores of ministers in the country who have been turned out of their pulpits by such men. There are scores of ministers who have had the bread taken out of their mouths, and out of the mouths of their children, by their machinations. In many churches, congregationalism is only such in name. In reality, one man rules, And one-man-power in a church has in it the

Injustice is very hard to bear. Yet ve must all learn to expect it, and to When has a person three hands? suffer it as calmly as we can. To have terly misrepresented; to have those turn to us for whom we have always fate of humanity.

very essence of papacy.