

VOLUME V.

indifference of despair.

"But he'll ruin my flowers."

"Better say you've wronged yourself,

my mother dear. Sure, if you can stand

"Do as you like, child. But be care-

"He never stops to think about law

"You don't mean to tell me that my

"O, mother! And you have done

It was the last time Madge ever at-

father's children belong to that wallow-

"In the eyes of the law they do."

"Then I'll cowhide him !"

"But they belong to him."

"Madge !"

"T will !"

ing sot ?"

possible."

in counterfeit coin !"

ing response.

"Did I ?"

"Do you feel better, mother ?"

there anything I can do for you ?"

"I'm very ill, darling."

"Never mind him, mother, dear. Is

"But you're better now, you know.

"Then free yourself. I'll stand by

"But yon said there wasn't any Can-

"I might be better if I were free."

this !"

stone.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1876.

MADGE MORRISON, The Molalia Maid and Matron.

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Reasonable Terms.

BY MRS. A. J. DUNIWAY, AUTHOR OF "JUDITH REID," "ELLEN DOWD. "AMIE AND HENRY LEE," "THE HAPPY HOME," "ONE WOMAN'S SPHERE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1875, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of behavior. the Librarian of Congress at Washington City.]

CHAPTER X.

Jason Andrews, who had been a very Madge. reasonable man as long as he was under legitimate restraint, now that his license of matrimonial power was absolute, became a petty tyrant of the most provoking and unendurable sort.

There are many men, and indeed the better." women, who have within themselves the element of tyranny so strongly implanted that it will break forth at every both cowardly and wicked." opportunity, to oppress whomsoever "I've tried to do my duty," said her may fall under its baleful influence. To mother, "I've always been honest and drink." such, the absolute power which matri- upright in my intentions, but I've mony, under the present imperfect laws, wronged my poor children beyond repaplaces in their hands, becomes too often ration." a very rod of terror, that falls little short of a whip of scorpions.

While we recognize the necessity of the present outlook, the rest of us ought wise, well-regulated, and enduring mar- to," and Madge stooped to caress her. riage contracts, and would be the last to "May I do just as I please with bim, abrogate them, we have frequently seen mother ?" so much of the worst phases of human nature, under the system of absolute in- bring him near me." dividual ownership which the one-sided institution, as at present arranged, imposes, that we draw these pictures, not because we love the task, or prefer to linger amid scenes of human imperfec- ful. It's against the law for you to tion for the work's sake, but that the strike him." perspective, thus brought into the broad glare of the public prints, may when he wants to strike one of the chilreveal causes of human misery that dren." need only to be generally seen and understood to be remedied, and, in time, uprooted.

During the years of his widowhood, Jason Andrews had never been intoxicated. Upon his arrival at Molalla Moorland he had found no ardent spirits, and so, for a sufficient reason, had totally abstained from their use. And tempted to reproach her mother. The while intent upon a matrimonial alli- poor woman fell upon the floor in a ance with the widow whom fate had death-like swoon, from which she thus thrown in his way, he had known awoke at last in a raging fever, and for better than to drink, else his ambition many days she lingered between life had been blasted. And so it was that and death. Mrs. Morrison had never dreamed of The unavailing sorrow of Madge was his ever having been addicted to drink; pitiful to see. Every duty that a loving still less did she imagine that he would daughter could perform was willingly ever become a slave to the appetite after attended to; but the weary, dragging she had taken him for better or for drudgery of the sick-room falled to tell

upon her spirits as did the remorseful eyes. worse. With the exception of the undue and truth that the last words her mother

gate with a brilliant display of flowers prospect of palliation for the great PROFESSOR CRAWFORD AND THE and shrubs. wrong she had brought upon herself and Jason Andrews, in his attempts to family, as a drowning man might keep his equilibrium, fell sprawling clutch a straw. among her choicest selections as he was

approaching the house, and there he The Falls that threw you in his com- tion of Professor Crawford, who, for a NORTHWEST, the governor had been some costly trinkets, for which I have lay, like an over-fed pig, rolling over pany. Forgive me, mother." upon the flowers, and frightening every "But you warned me, child." member of the family with his strange "I know I did, but you didn't com-

prehend the warning. I'didn't myself, Mrs. Andrews was as one turned to at first." "Madge, my daughter, is there any "You'd better see to him," said

balm in Gilead ?" "What, mother ?" "I cannot," said her mother, with the "Is there any remedy for my sore distress? Is there any prospect of release from my state of bondage ?"

"I can't help ft! He's ruined me, "You took that man for better and all of us. The quicker we're dead worse, you know." "But I didn't mean to take a drunk-"But we can't die till our time comes, ard "

unless we commit suicide, and that's "Was it so stipulated in the bond ?" "I didn't think of it, Madge. It never to draw its own conclusions.-ED.] once occurred to me that he might

> "Do you know what I'd do, if I had him? I'd sew him in a blanket and wallop him till he'd get sober. Catch the resignation of Professor T. H. Crawme getting sick because the head of the ford. We have ever regarded him as

family was on a drunk !" The mother laughed.

head. "Yes, child; anything, so you don't drunken snoring from the bed adjoin- tion and solicit that the Trustees of this

ing disgusted her finer senses. "Then ship him."

not do, you know, Madge." "Mother, don't be a fool !" "What do you mean, my child ?"

"Just what I say, as I always do. Do you really think God married you to Jason Andrews? Such an idea is a libel upon the wisdom of Omnipotence. It is a flat denial of our Heavenly Father's love. It is a direct violation of the command of Jesus."

"I don't comprehend you, child." "Jesus would say to you to do by that man in all things whatsoever as you would have him do by you. Now, what, above all things, would you prefer that he should do unto you ?" "Pack his traps and leave the country," said the mother, decidedly.

"Then you're duty is plain, if you're a Christian." "Do you really think so, Madge ?" and the sick woman arose to a sitting posture, with an expectant gleam in her

"There's one serious difficulty in the

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY.

[Many of our citizens will remember resignation was the result of one wanted the pantaloons, and, for his not get rich in a year or two, but I needed to-day. I'll try you a month high places. The following petition, poultry and eggs and dried apples and dues."

PETITION OF STUDENTS.

SALEM, December 14, 1875. We, the undersigned, students of the Willamette University, deeply regret

a very superior instructor, and a gentleman of high moral character. "You're not as far gone as you think," Feeling that his place cannot be filled by said Madge, stooping to kiss her fore- any other person known to us in Oregon, we regard his leaving as a great obstacle "But I can't live with Jason !" said to our advancement in our studies, and, the mother, as the sonorous sound of on this ground, do hereby humbly peti-

University may, in their good pleasure, reconsider what has lately been done, "And break God's law? That would and favor us with a reinstatement of

our desired teacher.

- Mavs

N. Graves,

Nelson.

. Glark

L H. Wells, Miles Starr,

Bertua Moores, Angie Belknap, Addle Belknap, Adda Belknap, Adna Lawrence, Ollie Chamberla Ada E. May, Sallie Clarke, Elia L. Prine, Althea Moores, Althea Moores, Elia Gruble. Alles Starr, John E. Payton A. N. Moores, H. N. Steeves, tobert Harris am Mace W. Miller, W. Bryant, D. Allen, Ella Gruble, Ella Hendrick Mary Strong, Leonora Ross, Ella Wright, Belle Payton, Ella Mooney, Mary E. Starr, harles Ford, William McCawley, Willie Nettie Cooke, Lizzie McNary D. Kirkwood as B. Cornell. teuben Bolse nggie Skaife nma Jones. orenzo Shirley Indrew Harris allie Pattor Jasper Coovert, Stephen Chadwick, William J. Clarke, ancy Swegle lola Johns, Dorcas Johns, Maggle Gilliland Eva Rice, Georgta Huat, Allie Brown, M. C. Hewitt, Ross E. Moor Alice Downing, Nellie Hall, Mary Woodworth, A. Graves, E. Rinebart tor Shaw, M. Graves, Hes Hendrick Retta Yocum, Emma Hovenden narles Prim, sallie Gestier, Maria Starr, Allie Clarke, sa Stannus, ella Griffith

"YOURS TRULY" MAKES A BARand a little less that is 'massa's,' " "And you think that I'll give you a GAIN lift, do you ?"

NUMBER 25.

From the very moment Yours "No, sir ! I know you better than to "I persuaded you to pay that visit to a controversy in relation to the resigna- Truly became a subscriber to the NEW imagine anything of the kind. I have long time, held an honorable position boasting that he wouldn't read it. from time to time run your face in the as a member of the Faculty of the There was nothing in it, he said, but ti- stores of Portland, and I'll sell them Willamette University, and whose rades against the tyrant man. Women and set myself up in business. I may that mother's sick, and he won't be

> of those peculiar circumstances that part, he was willing they should have won't feel like a beggar, sir; neither longer, and see how you deport yourare often connected with the diplomacy 'em, if they'd only make the living. will I be compelled to submit to your self." that, for private reasons, prevails in He would always take the butter and everbearing ways when I must have my

> signed by all of the more advanced stu- soap and stocking-yarn-mother's earn- With this, Yours Truly left the room dents of the University, and the action ings-to market, and pay dry-goods and and began packing her dry-goods. Once gallant. The work goes on as of old, of the Board in relation to it, will, we grocery and brandy and tobacco bills, out of sight of the governor, she inpresume, explain itself. The NEW and bring home the rest to pay taxes, dulged in a good cry that relieved her her fifty dollars, ten of it shall go to aid NORTHWEST, being always open for all and would continually condole with vastly. But how was mother to get the publisher in sustaining the NEW sides of every question to have a candid himself about the hard time he had in along? Dear soul, she was neither able NORTHWEST and woman's wages. hearing, cheerfully publishes the peti- supporting his family. The wheat crop to work nor employ servants, and how tion and response, and leaves the public has always gone to pay the hired men, was the establishment to be kept runand buy new wheat fields and machin- ning without Yours Truly ?

ery; though what the governor intends After an hour spent in packing finery, bargain with the governor as the one to do with these last, after he's got 'em it was necessary to stop and get dinner. all paid for, isn't clear to Yours Truly. The governor is very punctual about his He had always been so badly opposed meals, and the hired men would be into the NEW NORTHWEST, that it wasn't doors at twelve, to the minute. It did considered necessary to keep it out of look a little mean to cut off their rations his sight; but the sequel proved that without any warning; so Yours Truly laugh, in consequence of ill-health, has "white man's mighty uncertain." Did descended to the kitchen and hurried you ever know a deaf man, Mrs. D.? up a dinner fit for a court.

Not a mute, but an elderly gentleman, "You may make much of this meal, whose sense of hearing was so obtuse for it's the last you'll get from these that you'd feel compelled to half blow hands," said Yours Truly, holding her the top of your head off to make him digits to the light to show that one was wicked heretic, could ever be called out hear? And did you ever try to speak badly burned with boiling grease.

low in the presence of this man, when The governor didn't eat much dinner. addressing something to somebody else Mother was in bed, sick and weeping, which you didn't want him to hear, and her consort blew his nose freely, will not think me romancing. I atonly to find that he could hear as well though of course he wouldn't shed tears, tended the recent Annual Convention of as anybody when it suited his purpose for that would compromise his dignity. to listen? "You can wash the dishes, governor,"

Well, the governor couldn't be per- said Yours Truly. "The train will soon suaded to read the NEW NORTHWEST as be in, and I must go to the depot. I've a very orthodox meeting, I dropped long as anybody wanted him to read it; but, like the deaf man about his hear-ing, he was ready enough to read when he wasn't wanted; and so mother's a-purpose. The yeast's up to make the ven, of Georgia, delivered the opening brown merino was "yak lace" to him no bread, and there's a lot of butter to be address, in which texts abounded. The longer, and the five dollars at Lewis & worked over in the cellar. The pickles bishop is a portly, well-preserved man, and made a good chairman in all things Strauss' would answer in the bill as are scaking in the sink, and there's a save one-his opening speech was too "sundries," nevermore.

saw it. You should have witnessed his in the back yard. You'll have to clean her hair smoothly on the sides of her rage, Mrs. D. Mother was half fright-ened out of her wits, but Yours Truly, not being the governor's wife held. If you have any spare time before such not being the governor's wife, held If you have any spare time before sup- enthusiasm. Mrs. Lucy Stone followed half, at least, of the advantage, and she per, you can sew carpet-rags. The in a charming speech. I described this planted her feet firmly upon the ball of carpet rags she was winding, and, toss-tossing her frizzes defiantly, laughed in house that you must soak and wash and her change to equally quiet yet passion-"What do you propose to do about The souse-meat is in this crock. It's to his face as she said, pleasantly,

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 signaures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to thele mnunications.

the dish-rag as though it were a scorpion. "And you won't send that letter to Lewis & Strauss ?"

"No."

"And you won't act as though mother and I were beggars, any more ?" "Not if you'll stay at home."

"Then you can tell the expressman

A week has passed, Mrs. D., and Yours Truly is getting on famously. The governor is as gracious as a gay and when the month is up and she gets

If all wives were as independent as any daughter may be, mother might, many years ago, have made as good a above-mentioned by Yours TRULY.

Mr. Bradlaugh ---- Woman's Rights.

Our readers are aware that Mr. Bradreturned to England. In one of his recent letters to his paper, the London National Reformer, we find the following : I hardly know whether or not to make an announcement of my belief in mira-That Charles Bradlaugh, the cies. from a back seat in a public meeting, by a real, bona fide, live orthodox bishop, to deliver an address, seems so near a miracle that I hope my readers the Woman Suffrage Association at Steinway Hall. There was a very respectable audience of probably 800 persons present, and as I knew it was to be jar ready to put 'em in. The vinegar's long. The first lady speaker was Dr. Yours Truly expected a scene when the governor got that paper, and she— meat ready to put can in. There's mince the governor got that paper, and she— in the truly best can be the state of the state of

be bound and chopped and seasoned, at Boston. At the conclusion of Mrs. "I propose to cut off your credit, Miss you know; and don't forget to renew Mary E. Eastman called the bishop's Saucebox ! D'yesee anything o' that ?" | your yeast when you make the bread." | attention to my presence, and to my a Mrs. D., you ought to have seen the tonishment Bishop Haven then said : which he had just written to the above-named firm, forbidding them to trust humble, abject object as he was, stand-humble, abject object as he was, stand-Yours Truly on his account, as he would ing there with arms akimbo; eyeing the him to say a few words." This was repay no debts of her contracting from mountain of drudgery that every woman ceived with considerable cheering by performs daily, while man, who the meeting, and I take what follows, with slight correction, from the New "bosses" out of doors, imagines that he York World : "Mr. Bradlaugh at once came forward was he as he stood there, that Yours from the rear of the hall, where he had been sitting and, mounting the plat-Truly laughed till she cried. form, said: I only come forward in "There's no sense in all this," said obedience to a call which it would be the governor. impertinence to refuse here to-night. I "It's all necessary," answered Yours came to be a listener, and with no sort Truly. "You'd think the work wasn't all, and the right I should have on this half managed if any of the particulars platform is, that for the last twenty-five years of my short life I have pleaded for those rights which are now pleaded for. "I don't mean that ! Hang it all !" (Applause.) The woman question is no American question, no national ques-"That there'e no sense in your leavtion: it is a question for the whole world, and the best men of every coun-"Self-preservation is the first law of try and of every age have held but one view upon it, while the worst men have gain. I am a plain and fancy cook, nature, sir, and you refuse to pay me naturally held the other view. It is not laundress, dairy-maid, chamber-maid, for my work. I must have a living, a question of mere taxation; it is a quesseamstress, carpet-maker, fruit-dryer, and I must lay up something for a rainy tion of thorough humanity; a question poultry-raiser and dish-washer. I have day. How do I know but I'll marry not of mere geographical limitation, not of America, not of Eugland, not of enumerated nine different trades, as you some incompetent mortal, and have France, not of Italy, not of Spain; but see, sir. Mother has filled these posi- need of my earnings to support him ?" were it a question in any of these countions, with the occupation of nurse-girl The governor was determined he tries, in each a woman's record would and sympathetic nature of the Professor, thrown in, for forty years; and now, she wouldn't yield. He took off his coat stand out to show you that woman can do and has done woman's work of makis too badly worn-out to labor, and she and laid it on a chair. Yours Truly saw ing man truer and purer-(applause)has nothing to live upon as a product of the sleeve lop over in a frying-pan, full and there is no age of the world, howall her years of industry except what of greasy water, but she had reasons for ever confined the page of its history, you are pleased to give her, after you've saying nothing. Then he began to that you cannot find some woman who has shown out through the darkness of grumbled about it till you've almost stack the dirty dishes, and, per couse- night to show you that, though such quence, dropped a dozen plates on his stars were obscured by foolish societarian regulations, she could still shine; and whenever Woman Suffrage is de-"Try again," said Yours Truly, "It bated, my voice is at their service, and is lucky you didn't break but four." this in no sense of doing favor, but because the grander woman is made the "What shall I do with the cold vict- purer man will be. (Applause)." uals ?" he asked, as he eyed a dish of ANOTHER CHESTERFIELD .- I think it was Mrs. Caudle, of curtain lecture month, or any other sum, for doing a tureen of cooling cabbage with a fame, who was led to exclaim, "Oh ! nothing, you baggage !" exclaimed the spoon sticking and blacking in it, two what a brute a man is !" I used to plates with solitary pieces of pie, two think she was a bit severe. I have, "Very well, theu," said Yours Truly, ditto with bread, and yet others with however, seen, and heard so much to sustain her sharp assertion that I am rising. As mother says, she's a chip of mashed potatoes, etc. etc., adhering to beginning to think that she was not so very far wrong, after all, as witness the "Put them away separately, on clean following: A dear little woman, after a If you've cut off my credit at the stores, dishes, and use them judiciously in good deal of management, by way of got ready an elegant Chrismas gift for

unexpected usurpation of his newlyfledged authority as head of the family, his wife had nothing special to complain of from the beginning of her ill- the fact that it was true, starred marriage until the following spring.

Then Jason went alone to The Falls, under the pretext of bringing home the mother of the first Mrs, Andrews, alleging, when sufficiently sober to talk from whom he had received a letter coherently, that he was drinking to stating that she would be ready upon a drown his troubles. given day to join him at that point. He had promised to return at the usual me, if I should drink to drown trouble?" time; but a week, and then a fortnight said Madge, to herself, as she redoubled passed, and the family began to hope he her exertions to make her mother comfortable. never would return, when he came one night, without his relative, and in a suggested her brother Sam. beastly state of dissipation, bringing with him a demijohn of the "tarantula juice," with which the trading posts were at that time supplied most liberally.

"Mother," said Madge, as the sound of approaching wheels aroused her from a seemingly listless reverie, "what would you do if Jason should come home drunk ?"

Mrs. Andrews grew deathly pale. thought of it.

"You don't apprehend it, do you, Madge ?" she asked, in terror.

"I can see him, with my eyes shut," was the quick reply. "And he staggers and swaggers, and oh, my! I'm as dizzy as if I were drunk myself!"

"I shall immediately discard him if he does drink," said her mother. "But how can you ?"

"I'll leave the place." "Where will you go ?"

Sure enough, where should she go? There was not in all the world a Canada for fugitive wives to flee to; and even had there been a Cauada, there was no underground railroad.

"What makes you think he's drunk?" the mother asked, abruptly.

"I feel it in my bones !"

"Did you ever hear of his drinking ?" and the mother trembled like an aspen. But Madge was gazing away into va-

cancy, and seemed suddenly oblivious to everything that human eyes could

"If Madge had lived fifty years ago, she would have been hung for a witch," said her mother, to herself; "and yet I know that she possesses some third sense or strange intuitive power that, though very unusual, isn't all fancy."

The sollloquy was cut short by the sudden appearance of the family head, as he emerged from the covered wagon vou." and came staggering up the walk, revealing all too plainly that Madge's in- ada." ner sight, in this case, at least, was no mere hallucination.

"If you didn't say so I dreamed it. Madge had succeeded, with much la-And I know there isn't any." bor, and all the help she was able to "It was all my fault that you married command from the younger members of him, mother." the household, in bordering the walk "Was it ?" from the rude door to the still ruder

way, mo had heard her utter during her conman's." sciousness had been a bitter reproach, "What is it, child ?" which owed the most of its acrimony to "You haven't got any 'traps' to leave

the country with. Your property, that When Jason Andrews had sufficiently you and I and the boys have earned, awakened from his first drunken stupor isn't yours and ours. It's Jason's, to realize that his wife was dangerously

When he married you, he married your ill, he betook himself afresh to his cups. possessions." "There isn't anything fair about that."

"Fair or not, it's true." "What would everybody think of "Well, I can't live this way much longer." "I don't see how you're going to help

it, unless we strike across the prairie some dark night in search of a home "But you're not a man !" sagaciously for the free. And then we wouldn't ceedings, were had. The special comfind it, for there isn't any such place for "Being feminine, and therefore

'weaker vessel,' I am supposed to be fugitive wives and children." [To be continued.] strong enough to endure any amount of affliction without stimulants. If I were

A MOTHER'S HOME .- The most peronly a man I should need-pshaw! I fect home I ever saw was in a little don't have any patience with any of the house into the sweet incense of whose mawkish nonsense that I hear so much fires went no costly things. Six hundabout. If it's necessary for a man to red dollars served for a year's living of a drink to drive sorrow from his brain and heart, I'd think a woman who had her relations with her children were the charge , the duty assigned to them. married a drunkard should at once most beautiful I have ever seen. Even Knowing, as does the committee, the

"One would think you were a married the atmosphere which this woman cre-ated. Every inmate of her house invol-no surprise is felt on learning the atwoman, and your husband was a drunk- untarily looked into her face for the tachment of those associated with,

ard, to hear you talk," said Harry. "Catch me getting sick and giving up clear. From the rosebud or the clover tion of pupil to him. leaf which, in spite of her house-work, in despair if I were married to such a she always found time to put by our years connected with the University as curse !" and Madge shook her fist men- plates at breakfast, down to the essay or acingly at the head of the family as he story she hand to be read or discussed in lay insensible from driuk upon one of her clean white beds, while ber mother lay insensible, because of her great each lay insensible, because of her great sor- mother, a wife. If to her quick brain, value his services as an educator as do row, upon the other one. "What would you do if you had such

a husband ?" asked her brother. "Do?" cried Madge. "I'd do anything ! I'd dare anything! If a woman makes ever seen. It has been more than the condition and wants of this institua matrimonial contract and it proves a twenty years since I crossed its threshfraud, she has no more moral right to ing or not. But as I see house after trusted with its management than do abide by it than a man has to consider house in which fathers, mothers, and the students, though they may possess routine and unpleasant collision, I always think with a sigh of that little

prospect of her patient's returning consciousness, was at her side in an instant.

see as in the newspaper columns of "Personals"-"Wanted-A Home." "Where's Jason ?" was the shudder-A correspondent of the Boston Adver-

tiser says that several young women heard the university lectures, Leipsic, during the semester just closed; among them, one from New York, who is attending in the medical department, and whose been marked by entire respect and con- of the petition above referred to. sideration, in sharp contrast to what

oung women have had to endure in Edinburgh, New York, and Philadelphia. In fact, while she was in a hospital sick with scarlet fever, several students made extra conies of their notes for her, that she might not lose the lectures she had missed. Something like an indication of the future, no

doubt, here, as well as there. There can

The mother caught eagerly at some the Atheneum's incredulous sniff.

Ida Hutton, Ettie Dufield, H. W. Waltz, G. S. Washburne, W. Hunt, Ashby, B. Allen Bird. M. Johns lesner, hard Kelly, rus Woodworth Riggs, m. E. Woodworth, Edward Harrison,

rd Herres

gil Donaldson bert A. Miller, , R. Hughes Arthur Reid, Carl Lindsey, William E. Brey, liaude Gatch William Downing Vhitney Bois Percy Willis, George Harris, Frank Irvine, J. W. Bybee, Koto Yamanaka

ACTION OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Willamette University, held at the chapel of said University on asked the governor, sternly. Wednesday, the 19th day of January, 1876, the following, among other prodemurely replied Yours Truly. mittee of three, to whom was referred governor thunder out, the petition of students of the Univers-"WHAT ?" There's no description that can do the ity relative to the reinstatement of

Professor Thomas H. Crawford, presented their report as follows:

SALEM, December 15, 1875. To the Trustees of Willamette University:-Your committee, appointed to consider the petition of students to refather, mother, and three children. But instate Professor Crawford, report that the mother was a creator of home, and they have endeavored carefully to dissame question. Possibly she had not plunge herself into the deepest oblivion a dull and common-place man was lifted social qualities, genteel deportment, up and enabled to do work for souls by gentle and quiet disposition and kind key-note of the day, and it always rang who have sustained the intimate rela-

> Having graduated here, and for many pupil and teacher, no wonder that all-Trustees, students, and this entire com-That the Trustees have as much re-

spect and esteem for him, and as highly loving heart, and exquisite tact had those whose names appear on the petibeen added the appliance of wealth and tion, your committee have no doubt; the enlargement of wider culture, hers yet, circumstances have much to do in would have been absolutely the ideal matters of business, and the Trustees home. As it was, it is the best I have have a better opportunity of knowing tion, and ought to be more competent to old. I do not know whether she is liv- judge of the responsibility of those en-

an agreement valid and binding where- children are dragging out their lives in sufficient discernment to detect the inin he has been defrauded by a payment a hap-hazard alternation of listless fluences-moral, financial and religious the paternal block, and her temper is them in bulky fragments. -that affect its interests.

Therefore, your committee, with all "Madge!" oried her mother, from the cottage by the sea-shore, and the woman due deference to the memorialists, and bed, and the daughter, delighted at the who was the "light thereof," and I find sympathizing with them in this, their and refused to pay living wages for my working up subsequent meals, sir. A who was the "light thereof," and I find in the faces of many women and chil-affliction, and, without stating their work it's quite time I was looking out way." dren, as plainly written and as sad to reasons, recommend that the prayer of for myself." the petitioners be not granted. All of which is respectfully submitted

C. W. SHAW, J. H. ROORK, ELISHA STRONG

Committee. On motion, the Secretary of this Board was directed to transmit a copy treatment by the students has of the foregoing to the students, signers

> I certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the report of the special committee to which was referred the petition of students to reinstate Professor Crawford, and of the proce ings of the Board of Trustees thereon. J. A. STRATTON.

Secretary of the Board

A mass convention was held in Denbe comradery (to convey a French ver, January 10th, by the suffragists, to word) between man and woman, despite secure Woman Suffrage in the new con- in the tale of 'Dred,' I prefer to possess stitution.

As he spoke, he handed over a letter and after that date.

Yours Truly read the letter, and, gazing earnestly into the governor's eyes, "supports" her-such an object of pity

quietly answered, "Well ?"

"What do you mean by 'well?" "Fifty dollars a month, and found !" Mrs. D., you ought to have heard the

subject justice. "I'm of age, sir! My labor is worth ing home."

(Japanese)

fifty dollars per month to you, clear

crazed her."

"Hold your tongue !" cried the governor.

"These old pantaloons that I'm tearing into strips to make a carpet for the governor's feet have solled my fingers, and I can't !" said Yours Truly.

"I won't give you fifty dollars a governor.

none of the mildest. "Very well, then.

"Oh, daughter !" said mother, with

tears in her voice.

temptuously.

them worked half as hard as I have. "You've always said a woman's work With the exception of three twenties was nothing. You ought to do it, and that I earned teaching school between not half try."

seasons, once, I've never had a dollar, unless it was doled out to me as though at home, did you say?" he asked, as I were a beggar, sir; and, like the darkie though a new idea had struck him.

in the future a little more that is mine, "It's a bargain !" he cried, dropping and.

were omitted by the women." "Then what do you mean ?"

toes. "Thunder !" he roared, desperately.

baked beans with one side scooped out,

way." "Botheration !" velled the governor,

as he cut his thumb with the butcher-"You're doing bravely," said Yours

"Get me a rag and some sticking-

plaster, quick !" "I always help myself, sir."

"I can't do this work !" exclaimed the governor.

"Why ?" asked Yours Truly.

s.. "How much would you take to stay Ab, well! let us hope she's gone where

"Fifty dollars a month, and found !"

it on, and found it just the thing, course. A passing friend was called in to admire, which she did, telling him he had a most elegant and serviceable Christmas gift, etc. "Yes," he said, "a very nice gift, bought with my money." The little wife standing by was rather depressed, and her friend was thoroughly disgusted by the unfeeling remark, knowing, as she did, that "my money," or most of it, was brought into the concern by the little woman aforementioned.

THOUGHTFUL .- "Poor dear !" sighed Mr. Smith, stirring up his roaring coals, and referring to the late lamented Mrs. "how she did enjoy a good fire ! they keep them."

The French exhibitors at the Centennial will number more than two thous-

She couldn't leave, poor thing, and no knife. wonder the prospect troubled her. * "A pretty out you'll make earning Truly. your living !" said the governor, con-"You gave Dick and Phil a hundred dollars a month each, as long as they worked for you, sir; and a farm apiece,

when they got married; and neither of