

## EDNA AND JOHN:

## A Romance of Idaho Flat.

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

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Woman's degraded, helpless position is th weak point of our institutions to-day-a disturbing force everywhere, severing family ties, filling our asylums with the deal, the dumb. the blind, our prisons with criminals, our cittes with drunkenness and prostitution, our mes with disease and death,-[National Centennial Equal Rights Protest.

CHAPTER IL

"What's the matter, John ?" queried Edna, as her liege lord came sauntering had first threatened. She thought he young couple in their circumstances urging her to remain and bear with his would not have thought of engaging at bad humors, or give him opportunity to the price, had they been brought up amend them, while he fancied that she In all the wide world I have nowhere to Fil gladly harbor you for the present, with the remotest idea of the value of would break down and weep and beg to be reinstated. money.

John was pale and careworn and cross. we have seen. "I wish I hadn't married !" he exelaimed, bitterly.

Edna had not before seen him in such a mood; but, in truth, she had been the consummation of the second great glories. wishing ever since they had been folly of her young life. twenty-four hours married the very same thing, yet she would not, for the self in the little mirror of her mother's world, have wounded his feelings by great farm kitchen, as pale as a corpse, and panting like a frightened hare. saying so.

"Why, John, what's the matter?" and her heart gave a great painful throb butter she was moulding and instinctof dread and expectation.

ively wiped her hands.

"Oh, Edna !"

"Yes, mother."

"Why, mother?"

not without reason.

"How, child ?"

my married life !"

"You must loan me some money."

I've never had control of a dollar in all

"He says he can't support me."

"Why ?"

"Matter enough, Ed. I'm dead broke! The ole man's cut off my 'lowance, and left me without a shilling. It would have been hard enough if I'd been a shocked as she had been over her bachelor, but with a wife on my hands daughter's elopement. to support, it's deuced tough."

Edna turned deathly pale. Was this your husband, Edma?" the same adorable John who had courted her so faithfully, who had written scores of model love-letters, any one of which abounded in enough of protestations of eternal fealty to have stocked a life- that part into consideration long ago. time, had they been ratified by conscien- But come into the parlor, dear. I want tiousness

"Are you tired of me, John ?" The question came as though God knows that's very little; but I can-

wrenched from her with a spasmodic not harbor you as a fugitive wife, "Much good it'll do me if I am tired!" break with a longing to do it."

said John. "I'm in for it, and I'd just as well submit to fate." "Til be a burden on your

urge her to remain; how she longed your own flesh and blood !'' said the ever read. I wish I had the framing of DRESS, WOMAN'S FREEDOM, ETC. UNCLE BEN AND AUNT MARJORY. for him to say : "Never mind poverty. mother, bitterly. We'll live and love and toil together." "She's no Rutherford !" was the ex-It did not occur to her that she ought cited response.

herself to make such a suggestion. She only realized that John was weary of her. Her pride did the rest. The single change of clothing she had ence. The good wife grew strangely give them opportunity to get mutually

away at the wash, and she would not sometimes lit up her mysterious eyes; candidate for wedded experience had attempt to wait for it. With a great load of suppressed emoappeared purposely indifferent.

tion tugging at her heart strings, and a Twilight was coming. Edua passed deep sense of unutterable humiliation

overpowering her whole being, the young wife turned her footsteps from and down the back steps, out into a vistor to prepare a cup of tea. waving cornfield. the fleeting, unrealized dream of her "Where can I go, or whither flee ?" marriage into the aching void of an-

other rash endeavor, which, let For- she asked herself; but no answer came and blan. tune's wheel turn as it might, could but to solve the fearful problem. "I can't add to her present perplexity. the home of my brothers and sisters af-

John did not believe that she would go. Edua did not mean to go when she ter my parents have cast me off. I'm too conscientiously proud of their stand- little purpose. into the dainty suite of rooms which a would have said something by way of ing in society to seek service in the neighborhood and cause a nine days'

lay my head." In the far edge of the waving cornfield dwelt an old lady in a rude hut, your plans are made. If only somebody Both reckoned without their host, as surrounded by a kitchen garden with

With a firm step Edua descended the broad stairs and directed herself toward at the humble door a festoon of morning-"Aunt Judy will not drive me away,"

she said, half audibly, as she climbed A few hours' ride and she beheld herthe stile and walked timidly up the narrow path leading to the humble entrance.

For many years "Aunt Judy" had in-Mrs. Rutherford dropped the roll of habited this rude hut alone. She was a distant relative of Edna's father, and had sometime seen better days, though nobody could break through the key ret-"Mother, may I come home to stay?" icence of her demeanor to learn why it Mrs. Rutherford was almost as badly was that she had come to poverty, lone-

liness, and grief. "Aunt Judy," said Edna, with an air "You don't mean to say you've left of abandonment that to the lonely individual thus addressed, who had only known her in her brilliant moods, was perfectly bewildering, "will you let me

share your home? I need a friend, and "My child, you should have taken in all the wide world I have no other to whom I can go for protection." "What, my child ! So soon ?" and to talk to you. As Mrs. Smith, I am Aunt Judy offered her an old-fashioned

willing to do what I can for you, though easy chair, and when the weary child was seated, stood over her smoothing her brow and patting her pale cheeks daughter; not even if my heart-strings with her soft, cool palm. "Have your Sodom apples turned to ashes already,

"Because, child, you have taken upon Pet ?" Edna had been nerved to apparent ourself the marriage yows. If your

text books for schools." "Would you improve them ?"

"Indeed I would. I'd teach both boys From that day henceforward, for and girls the ethics of matrimony, finanmany years, the name of Edna was not cially considered. I'd keep them tobreathed in Solon Rutherford's pres- gether during school hours, too, and brought to the new copartnership was reticent, and a queer gleam of cunning acquainted. Then I'd see that each but Solon noted no change, or if he saw, mastered some particular business and

had learned to apply it practically before legal marriage was possible."

"You're learning lessons rapidly, my out through the hall of the old house dear," said Aunt Judy, as she left her "Alas, I've learned too late !" sighed

Edna, as she closed her eyes to think

By and by the frugal meal was ready, go back to John; I can't seek refuge at but Edna could not eat. Aunt Judy purred about her like a motherly house cat, but encouraged and soothed her to

"There's one thing certain, child," she declared, earnestly; "you've made scandal and make them ashamed of me. your bargain and you must abide by it. but only with the understanding that you'll return to your duty as soon as

had harbored, advised, and encouraged sun-flowers guarding the entrance, and me in the long ago-but that's all past\_\_! "Have you a history, auntie?" cried

Edua, with a show of the old girlish interest

"Yes, child-a buried, and not-to-beresurrected one," was the apathetic answer, while a far-away look beamed in her faded eyes, and a fluttering, balfstifled sigh escaped her.

"You cannot leave your husband, family."

"But my husband is utterly incapable and intellects dwarfed-these on one thankful that he is not like Uncle Ben. don't see why telling the truth should the inexperienced girl-wife.

"Then, dear, you must be doubly inents which God has given them on the vague impression that the world was telligent, firm and strong. You have other. Let us snap the chains which made for Uncle Ben, or, anyway, that formed a legal, indissoluble tie between have bound us, and step forth free; he thought so. His is a spirit that was

deed deliberately, and must abide the consequences. It's the old adage, 'Marry in haste and repent at leisure?" "But repentance without restitution

is fruitless, suntie." his sorrow, but 'twas all the good it did him," was the hopeless answer.

[To be continued.]

BY MRS. S. HEWES, M. D.

Permit me to say a word in regard to woman's dress. It is a familiar saying and normal action of vital functions, thereby enfeebling and deteriorating the physical and mental condition of

our American women. We become slaves to the fashions of the day. Perhaps the only publication subscribed for, or read by many a

mother of a family, or by the young miss, is a ladies' fashion book, which brings a fresh installment of flounces, puffs, tucks, and ruffles each month. Suppose you discard this, which tends to enslave and crucify you, for some

you free. Dress is one of the principal hindrances to woman's freedom. As to fitness, grace, propriety, delicacy, simplicity and proportion, all are out-

raged. The belle of the times, it is said, is one panorama of awful surprise. Her clothes characterize her, she is upholstered, and her dress has not one of the attributes of nature nor of proper art. She seems a sort of a dazzle of broken effects. Custom has reconciled us to these strange figures, but years with astonishment. Such an amount

mental power involved in adjusting the manifold mysteries of dress, that but little time can be given to higher ob-

trivial light fancy work, etc., only was not surprised to find that, he being yourself that you have nothing now to proves that woman's intellect must gone, she seemed to breathe easier, and show for !" Then his wrath exploded, have some object on which to spend its acted just the least bit as if she had but and we couldn't pacify him in any way. Edna," she continued, after a dreamy force. We would disarm prejudice, and just escaped from bondage; for, though I know I was rude, and I think Aunt pause. "You have crossed the gulf be- bring women face to face with them- I often bring railing accusations against Marjory thought so too, and it took her tween yourself and girlhood. Grass selves; let them see their present help- Tom on account of his having some a week to bring matters right again. widows are not to be tolerated in our less, dependent inaction, bound up in ways that make me feel like taking to Since that time I have relapsed into sisilks and laces, with bodies enfeebled stump speaking, I am always devoutly lence on the "vexed question," but I

as a business man, auntie," protested hand, and what they might have been When I was a child and visited Aunt make a man boil over so. with proper use and culture of the tal- Marjory, I always went away with the

yourself and him. You have done this raise up from the sleep of ages, and dare born to rule, and to rule everything; to assert our own individuality. for, while concerning himself about the This movement for the emancipation "weightier matters of the law," he does of woman is based upon a structure not think it beneath him to concern laid decently back, but there was no

whose foundation stones are right and himself about the most minute details crimped cap with its neat tie beneath justice. It will succeed, because it con- of household economy. He thinks he the chin. The sufferer from cruel pov-So the rich man Dives discovered to tains a germ already bursting into full knows more than the most of people, bloom, and will continue to unfold, and and especially more thau Aunt Mar-

> shoot upward to greet the sunlight of jory. He is a sworn enemy to mismanheaven. Think you, gentlemen, that 'agement, and don't he know that what screwed down the top.

ures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their munications

long enough for it to call it mine," and Uncle Ben looked unutterable things.

"Aunt Marjory has worked hard As I told you before, I was quite sick after getting that supper for Tom, but, enough and long enough to call some of that it compresses and restricts the free as he seemed penitent, I didn't mind it your money hers. Had I been in her so much. I felt like I could endure place, I should have demanded back more if Tom could be brought to see the pay and gone to the Centennial too," I error of his ways. The house was in a retorted.

topsy-turvy condition all the time, and, "It does beat all ! You women have before I could go about, everything in all gone crazy! As though a man it seemed to have given out, for nobody didn't support a woman all for nothing, could find anything when it was wanted. and then she must talk about back pay ? Tom thought he emulated the example I am sure I should feel that I fared well of "the man in the land of Uz whose if I got supported without having any name was Job," and that he even trouble about it myself. Back pay! eclipsed that patriarch in the exercise Back pay !"

of his favorite virtue, because, in all "If she had worked for any one else that time, he didn't say anything worse half so hard as she has worked for you health journal that will help to make than "Confound it !" with all his these twenty-four years, she would have might. I am afraid his constitution had more than three hundred and fifty would have been injured by this suffer- dollars to show for it now. You have ing in silence if, just when I began to taken what she has helped you to earn, convalesce, Uncle Ben had not con- and spent it all on yourself. That is cluded to go to the Centennial. This the true state of the case."

left Aunt Marjory all alone, but she When I said this he launched out in a was not alone more than half a day till tirade against woman's rights, because she took Tom and me as company it always disturbed the peace of famboarders. We locked our doors on the ilies! This would probably have lasted confusion within our own house, and, the rest of the day if it had not been without any ado, took possession of that a peddler cut it short by walking Aunt Marjory's pleasant rooms. I wish in and displaying his wares. Among hence our children will look upon them you could know Aunt Marjory. She is them were some silver thimbles, and such a good, motherly woman, and Aunt Marjory was on the point of buyof time is taken, and such a waste of everything about her has such an air of ing one when Uncle Ben interfered by comfort that I never see her without saying that a thimble was not worth so feeling as if I had been away and was much, and he knew she didn't need it. home at last. Yet, notwithstanding Then I couldn't help saying, "Yes, it is this, her face is seldom free from an ex- a fine thing to practice economy on This reaching out after fashion, dress, pression of quiet concern, and it comes Aunt Marjory's filimbles after spendflowers, colors, variety of patterns, the of Uncle Ben's unreasonableness. I ing three hundred and fifty dollars on

MADGE BRIGHT.

A Noble Revenge.

The coffin was a plain one-a poor, miserable pine coffin. No flowers on its top; no lining of white satin for the pale brow; no smooth ribbons about the coarse shroud. The brown hair was erty smiled in her sleep; she had found bread, rest and health. "I want to see my mother," sobbed a

poor little child, as the undertaker "You can't-get out of

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

longer, John," replied Edna, her lips husband casts you off, and refuses to alwhite and her eyes flashing. John laughed, impudently.

"What now ?" he asked, in a con- father's permission. I have no rights strained attempt to appear playful. of my own in the premises. But, if he

"Just what I mean, John Smith! God will not harbor you, there is no alternaknows I'd be free from you from this tive. You must look out for your own you imagined." time forward if wishing would free me; support." but the fint has gone forth. I've be-"Mother, were you always of this come your lawful wife and must abide opinion ?" the consequences; but a burden on your "Yes, my child." hands I never will be."

John attempted a facetious whistle. "One would think you belonged to boarding school and bring me up in the the short-haired tribe of the strong- kitchen ?" minded, to see you put on airs !" he "Alas, child ! I had great anticipasaid, after a painful silence on Edua's tions for you. I thought your accompart.

The dinner bell rang.

"Are you going down ?" asked John. mother."

This was a turn in the tide of John's affairs which was wholly unauticipated. "What new crochet are you nursing her father in any common emergency.

now ?" he asked, in alarm. "The crochet of a new and unlooked-

for necessity," was the calm reply.

Edna had left her father and mother to cleave unto John, accompanied with but a single change of wardrobe. This meagre allowance had been liberally replenished by the enraptured Benedict. upon the occasion of their marriage; but now that he was taunting her with being burdensome, she would not touch an article that he had bought.

"Do you think father would help "Mr. Smith," said Edna, for the secme ? oud time in her life addressing her husband by the name of which she was if you had only remained at home !" proprieties. You go down to dinner you; but I cannot forbear declaring that He was rich, you know. Well, his wife and tell the inquisitive boarders that you and my father are more to blame died a few years ago, and he was like a I've been invited out. It's half true, for my life-mistakes than I. You watch with a main-spring broken. He inquired Barbara of the gentle lady,

where you like. I'll go to my mother." quaintance of men, though you knew pering without a woman." "And get a fool's luck for your pains." that such associations were natural and

"What do you mean ?" "I mean that you'll find the home of thrown into the power of a husband. If "Told him I was sorry for him, but ment from the home of Edna Ruthershould help me bear it." ford."

"It can't be any worse than the home ceived and had heard his daughter's of my husband, when he not only has truthful speech. none to offer me, but accuses me of being burdensome, even in the honeymoon," sobbed Edna.

One by one the little trinkets her husreached him. band had bestowed upon her in their

Edna approached him in tears, short-lived period of happiness were "Go to the devil !" stormed the exlaid aside. elted father.

"If you had only told me your cir-"All right !" said Edna. "Mother, advice, I beg you." cumstances, John, I wouldn't have en-. farewell! And now, mark my word, couraged you to buy these," she said, you'll be proud of me some day. You'll vice about making a living." holding up a glittering pair of gold never see me again till I have conquered bracelets, with claspings set in ame- life and brought fate to my feet." thysts.

"It goes in a life-time," answered unhappy parents were giaring upon John. each other like tigers.

stony-heartedness under censure: but the sympathy of Aunt Judy broke, up low you to remain in his custody, you the fountain of her tears. may come to me, of course with your

"Yes, anntie. I've reaped the bitter fruit of rashness, ignorance, and disobedience much sooner, it seems, than "Has your husband discarded you ?"

"No, auntle; not that, exactly; but he taunted me with being a burden on his

"Then, why in the name of common "Is that all, child ? Why, bless your humanity did you not keep me out of a iess and submission."

plishments would enable you to marry man. You spolled my dream and support-nothing at all. John has al-"No, Mr. Smith. You've enough to thwarted my hopes by a runaway and ways lived on an annuity, from which and neither of us knows how to do any- country. no telling what he might do or say."

Before her marriage Edna would have thing." willingly risked her own influence over don't, Edna."

"I know it, auntie. But what can I Now she was afraid to meet him, and fledged, into experienced womanhood, now I'm married. And it would hu-"you can help me, and you must,"

couldn't support me." "Why, bless you, child, there isn't "I, Edna? You must be crazy. Why,

married brothers. The nucleus of their

you know, for you've given me an un- brought me up a hot-house plant, when ran down and remained down. He mistakable invitation to go out. After you knew I would some day be trans- came here a-courting me one day," I'm gone, you can pretend you've con- planted to the weather beach. You se- Aunt Judy blushed and hesitated, "and

> "What did you tell him, auntie?" and that through all my after life I'd be Edna smiled through her tears.

Edna Smith a very different establish- I have made a mistake, my parents not quite sorry enough to walk in the tey in Harper's Magazine for October. track of the dead Mrs. Case," replied Solon Rutherford had entered unpar- the old lady, with a mellow chuckle.

"Well, auntie, what shall I do? I've "What now ?" he asked, merely as a taunts of John about my helplessness. matter of form, for the news of John When women were uneducated and

> mind it; but it's different now-a-days," "My child, if you intend to do as you please, don't mock me by asking my

"But, auntie, I only want your ad-"Edna, dear, you married your husband and took the yows upon you for

In a moment Edna was gone, and the better or for worse, you know." "I never thought of the worse, auntle. There wasn't any 'worse' considered in

How Edna did wish that John would "You cursed her, Solon, and she's any book on love and marriage that I second wife.

Barbara Uttman.

pious Annabergers. An it is inscribed : "Here lies BARHARA UTTMAN, died 14 Janu-y, 1575, whose invention of lace in the year 51 made her the benefactress of the Hartz

An active mind, a skillful hand, Bring blessings down on the Fatner-land." The honor of introducing pillow-lace hands to support, and I couldn't bear making into Germany is by common

usent accorded to Barbara Uttman. or rather Barbara Etterlein, for that was her maiden name. She was born simple heart, there's millions of women in 1514, in Etterlein, a small town in bearing that taunt every day in meek- Saxony, which derives its name from

a rich and honored and titled gentle- greater trouble. There's nothing for a married a rich master-miner, Christomountain girls engaged in making net- communion; to sit by your side; to every disease described in the volume,

"Mother," she said, sternly, for she my friends if I should create scandal terward a kind of plain lace ground. In seemed suddenly to have launched, full- here by going out to service or to teach, 1561, having procured aid from Flanders, she set up, in her own name of Barbara Uttman, a workshop at Annamiliate me so I couldn't hold my head berg, and there began to make laces of up, to have the world say my husband various patterns. This branch of industry soon spread from the Bayarian fron-

tier to Altenberg and Giessen, giving employment to thirty thousand persons one man in hundreds who has the name and producing a revenue of one million of supporting a wife that does it. Look thalers. Barbara Uttman died in 1575, at your father, for instance, and your leaving sixty-five descendants, children and grandchildren. It is said that when she was taking lessons of her Brabant "He swears he will not. Oh, Edna, riches is in their farm-houses, where the teacher, after she had completed her wife holds the helm. There was old first attempt at making lace ground or ashamed, "we must rigidly observe the "My mother dear, I'll not reproach man Case, down in the Missouri bottom. rescau, her teacher took the small piece in her hand and carefully counted the stitches which Barbara had made.

"Why do you count the stitches?"

weep at your funeral." "How many ?" again inquired Barsearch. the prophecy, for that was in the Middle Ages.

"Sixty-five," was the answer. Barbara believed her friend, and so it

actually came to pass.-Emily V. Bat-

George Eliot says that a young man's yes first open to the world when he is in love. This is not always so. Usuresolved that I will not endure the ally it is when he has gone away from death. me and had his washing sent out for the first time, and finds among it when Smith's disinheritance had already kept in utter ignorance of their own red stripes around the top, and long dormant powers, maybe they didn't enough to button around his neck.-Norwich Bulletin.

> subscribed twenty francs. "Twenty goods, to satisfy the judgment for \$3,600 francs !" said the lady who presented it, 'wby, your son subscribed fifty francs.' "That is all very well," was the reply; "my son has a rich father and can afford to give more than I, who shall iu-

herit nothing." Moving for a new trial-courting

woman would dress the same, and fol- is wasted in his kitchen would feed all low in her present walk, were she called the paupers in town? As a woman

She sleeps in the church-yard at An- to responsible, practical, earnest reali- never knows anything about even the cried the helpless orphan, clutching the naberg. Under an old lime-tree rises zation of the nobleness of position, of first principles of economy, he provides side of the chariot box; and, as he gazed the tomb erected to her memory by the duty, of occupation and influence that provisions in the smallest retail quanti- into the rough face, agonized tears treamed rapidly down a cheek on she might and must arrive at? From titles, and, when Aunt Marjory informs which a childish bloom ever lingered. the practical knowledge of many brave him that there is nothing out of which Oh, it was painful to hear him cry: pioneer women who are doing noble to manufacture the next meal, he is

duty to-day, we answer, she would not. morally certain that the last supply has only once " But, with practical unfoldment, with been wasted. Didn't he see things go- hearted monster struck the boy away, honored labor, and with suitable remu- ing to waste every day of his life? so that he reeled with the blow. neration for the same, she will robe her When their three children were at a moment the boy stopped, panting person for the work. She will stand home, and any one of them did any- tended, his lips by your side the true belpmate that na- thing displeasing to pater familias, it glittering through his tears, as he raised ture designed her to be. She will be as was Aunt Marjory who received the his puny arm, and; with a most unher family. Her parents, burghers of the day star that will lead you to a blame. He would like to know what in childish accent, screamed, "When I am

Nuremberg, had removed to the Saxon nobler stand-point, and she will give to the world she had that child do that "No, auntie, it isn't all; but it's enough, goodness knows. Yet there's a working some mines. Here Barbara women that shall rise up in grandeur something wrong. When any of them saken child. A monument, much married a rich master-miner, Christo-pher Uttman, of Annaberg. It is said that she had learned the art of making the time is at hand. This great array them take cold, or had been giving the time is at hand. This great array them take cold, or had been giving the set devices field. Then down do, according to your own statement, to support yourself. I'm going to my mother." thwarted my hopes by a runaway and inferior match. It would not do for your father to see you here. There is Barbara had observed the earnest pleadings to be admitted to full the shelf, and symptoms discovered of atton.

> work for the miners to wear over their stand by your side; to work earnestly and the conclusion invariably reached <sup>14</sup>The more shame for you both, if you lon't, Edna.<sup>21</sup> <sup>14</sup>The more shame for you both, if you work, and, profiting by the knowledge <sup>14</sup>The more it auntia. But what can I

TRUE TO THE END -Lady Franklin holds a foremost place among the faith- and that the boys went off to the mines, lence. The splendor of his genius enful and true. When her husband, Sir all of which was against Uncle Ben's tranced-convinced. John Franklin, did not return at the wishes, but, of course, it was Aunt could not find a friend was acquitted. expected time from his last expedition Marjory's doings. to be seriously entertained respecting How nice it was at Aunt Marjory's stranger his fate and that of his brave compan- with Uncie Ben away, and how gay she Lady Franklin offered rewards of seemed ! Yet, I thought there must ions. Lady Franklin offered rewards of £2,000 and £3,000 to any persons discovering or affording relief to the missing have been a time when his society Twenty years ago you struck a brokenparty, or making any extraordinary ef- made her happier than everything else, bearted boy away from his mother's fort with this object. She appealed to only the twenty odd years had played the American people to assist in the havoc with the romance and sentiment. search, and she herself determined upon, havoc with the romance and sentiment. organized, and to a great extent de- One day, when I was thinking over frayed the expenses of two expeditions this state of affairs, and wondering seek for traces of the missing party. If there wasn't a great deal of good po-"Because," she replied, "I wish to know how many of your children will For years she refused to give up hope, and it was only when Captain McClinand it was only when Captain McClin-tock returned with what were consid- of tender sentiments, Uncle Ben sud-tock returned with what were consid-

ered full proofs of his death, that she denly appeared, valise and traveling cluded to go and join me. You can go cluded me from the society and ac- he said there was no such thing as pros- bara, never doubting the fulfillment of rested in her endeavors to prosecute the straps in hand. When the excitement To quote the words of Sir Rod- was over and he had tried to tell us erick Murchison: "Nothing daunted by failure after failure, she persevered what he had seen, I said:

through years of hope deferred with a "Oh, how I should love to go if I had singleness of purpose and a sincere de-votion which were truly unparalleled." the money ! How much did it cost The little ship "Paudora," which is you, Uncle Ben ?"

"About three hundred and fifty dolnow acting as the medium of communication between England and the pres- lars; but I got the worth of my money, ent Arctic explorers, was fitted out in I don't regret spending it for such a ity sight as that."

· "How nice it would have been for Aunt Marjory ! Why didn't you take her along ?" I ventured. "I couldn't afford it."

"Well, then, how could you afford to go yourself ?" I asked, feeling as if I

"Two would spend twice as much.

Ploughing in unbroken furrows six have gone, I suppose." know ?" I said, feeling uncomfortably

"Mine. I worked hard enough and precipitation .- Sadi.

Why don't somebody take the brat? "Only let me see her one minute." "Only once-let me see my mother

Quickly and brutally the hardwith grief and rage, his blue eyes dissprung apart.

There was a coffin and a heap of earth stronger than granite, was built in his boy heart to the memory of the heart-

The court-house was crowded to suffo-

"Does any man appear as this man's counsel ?" asked the judge.

There was a silence when he had finished, until, with tips tightly pressed together, and a look of strange intelligence blended with haughty reserve she succeeded in making her pupils pro- to each and every one; to remove the Marjory differed from him, it was upon his handsome features, a young do? You know how it would humiliate duce, first, a fine-knitted tricot, and af-heavy burden of taxation, and let the because she never seemed to know what man stepped forward, with a firm tread she ought to know. It was not sur- and kindly eye, to plead for the erring and friendless. He was a stranger, but prising that the girl married young, from his first sentence there was si-The man who

"God bless you, sir. I cannot."

"I want no thanks," replied the

"I-I believe you are unknown to me

coffin. I was that boy."

The man turned livid.

"Have you rescued me, then, to take my life?

"No, I have a sweeter revenge, I have saved the life of a man whose brutal deed has raukled in my breast

The man bowed his head in shame, and went from the presence of magnanimity as grand to him as incomprehensible.

Those acquainted with Mr. Tilden's habits are not surprised at his delay in writing his letter of acceptance. His whole correspondence, they say, is always behind. He has not yet a newered Mr. Greeley's letter, written eight years ago, charging him with the responsibilof the ballot-box stuffing in New York City.-Detroit Post.

"What will you have?" asked a waiter of one of the Indiana editors at the dinner in Philadelphia, as he handed him a bill of fare. And the Hoosier with the high forehend leaned back in the chair, wiped his forehead thought-

"The people," says Mr. Tilden, "have If she had had any money she could of \$4,500,000,000 for taxes." It must be naid in eleven years the enormous sum confessed that Sam has rather got the "If she had had any money! Whose people on this point. They can't say he money did you spend, I should like to did it, or any large part of it.-Milwaukie Sentinel.

Perseverance accomplishes more than

great part at her expense before her MUST Do IT .- Ann Eliza does not it is returned an odd stocking with two red stripes around the top, and long Young in the matter of her alimony. The order requiring payment in the case not having been complied with, an execution has been issued and placed in

some chaftly purpose was presented to a wealthy French manufacturer, who consisting of borses, carriages and other

alimony due the plaintiff.

miles long can be seen in Fargo, California.. The teams start in the morning, and make one trip across an entire township and back before dinner, and

the same in the afternoon, making warm. twenty-four miles travel every day.

oppressed go free.

to the North Seas, apprehensions begun