THE CABINET. The nominees for the new Cabinet are with small wages to saleswomen now the all-absorbing theme of public attention. By the pitre and are soldier attention. By the pitre and are soldier and art. None will be excluded attention. By the ultra and suspicious who are willing to comply with the Democrats the Senate's opposition is rules of the hotel, which will be similar considered another blind in order to se- to the rules and regulations of all firstcure the retention of the old Cabinet, thereby forcing the Persident forces to the furniture, and, indeed, 250 suites are thereby forcing the President from his already completed and stored in our upplan of civil service reform and liberal town house. There are 400 suites in the Southern policy advanced in his inaugu- hands of the manufacturers. There ral address, while by some Republicans it is regarded as an extreme meas-meals can be had at various prices. ure to conciliate the Democrats, and is Meals will also be served in rooms, just consequently very unpopular with them, the same as in any other hotel, to those though the masses unqualifiedly endorse who wish to pay for them."—New York the President's selection. The geogrophical distribution of Cabinet honors A fashlonable promenade mantle gives universal satisfaction. Three of called "Le Breton," in navy hine serge, the States represented by the outgoing members will be still represented, with an enormous "plastrou" or breast-plate, and opening down the side, is embroidered at the neck, collar, and publishing, not writing and editnamely, New York, Ohio, and Indiana, cuffs. A curious feature of this article while in addition Massachusetts, Iowa, is a wide stripe of embroidery running down the back and terminating below the center of the skirt in a moderate It is not likely that any report will be sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made before next the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made before next the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made before next the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made before next the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made before next the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made before next the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made before next the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and terminating below the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and terminating below the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of made and the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies now are all of the center of the skirt in a moderate sized pouffe. The ladies n made before next week from the Senate one stripe. committee, to whose consideration the qualifications and standing of the Cabi-Grand Haven, Michigan, has made a under the developed opposition of sev- expects to add to the membership. eral to whom Messrs, Evarts and Schurz

Mr. Hayes. WHITE HOUSE GOSSIP.

## New Northwest

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PEOPLE

VOLUME VI.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1877.

AS A WOMAN SEES IT.

inet and those of the army and navy TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST : The Advocate, in a recent number. satisfactory evidence of absolute pro-

Does licensing men and placing them their warlike appearance temporarily in the pastorate and giving them fat uniformed guests. About the social Redeemer, who went about doing good, a pleasant change has occurred. does it not rather engender and perpetuforce of habit, the character of General hatred, murders, and almost everything Grant's entertainments were often so else that does not become saints? Many affairs of state, that transient visitors to of preaching the "Word" as they are the Republican court were not always commanded to do. They are like the cence or precision that characterized revelator instead of teaching the word General Grant's regime now bids fair to of God, and learning to rightly divide

The Lord has gone into a "far councommencing with the District militia Mother Grundy informs us that Lieu- and return;" meanwhile he has given digestive apparatus of man, and its That dusky intruder, with as much inand Republican associations, inter- tenant Hoxie, our city engineer, is soon to his servants talents to occupy till he abuses in the United States. She had diguation as a coal-black countenance spersed with bands and exquisite blue, to marry our celebrated sculptoress, comes again, and it is for us to say nature which required a hearth-stone, orange, and rose-colored fire works, and Miss Vinnie Ream, and that our belles whether we will add to our talents or the domestic circle of harmless local winding up with the rhythmical tramp and beauties are much disappointed hide what we have in the earth, to be gossip, if you choose, and a little inno- of Mrs. Crampe clearly was called into and glowing, dusky faces of the great thereat, since no one dreamed of the dug out at the Lord's coming and cent relaxation in one's own kitchen in question. handed back to Him without gain.

> Yours for the purity of the Gospel, ANN M. MARTIN. Lafayette, March 18, 1877.

women are fully treated. In a recent never complained. nie June' (Mrs. Croly) refers with pride lost her temper. to the rapid promotion of Eastern wom-Mary Chicago Legal News, Charlotte Smith, to the exhausted frame like a fresh editor Inland Monthly, Francis E. Wilbreath of life. editor Woman's Temperance Union, Mrs. S. L. Williams, editor The Ballot Box, Toledo, Ohio, Mrs. Duniway, annoyance on her usually placid face. editor NEW NORTHWEST, Portland, record is made of ownership or connec-

ing. woman's right to preach. The rock the matter. Mrs. Carr, of Quebec, hanged herself otry which gives to a musty ancient

change and perpetual motion. Every numerous Ohioans and other Western "While we confess we have never found physical force in nature and every triv-Accordingly Mr. Crampe had moved his vagaries. The way Mrs. Crampe put up with them was to follow in her husband's erratic footsteps over the face of the earth, like a dutiful wife, and to keep a sort of inventory of her house hold goods, stored at various bankers', in stages of development in Mr. Crampe, with whom all movement was designated as progress and development There were the trunks stored in London belonging to the auspicious day when Mr. Crampe tried water-cure at Mal-

Riviera: a whole Turkish and Egyptian bazar reposing at Florence told of an intion, when Mr. Crampe discarded the softer beauties of the Nile for the bracing cold of Switzerland. Mrs. Crampe, miliar ways of "Uncle Abe" seem to have returned, and whatever of the cup filled with all manner of ten remarked that she only wished she had the money back which these gimcracks necessarily cost, or could always remember what she actually owned.

> kindling wood long ago, if only to feed the fires of locomotives and steamships

Mr. Crampe was a pale and cadaverdeath, for he never read of a new medi-

The Daily Inter-Ocean of Chicago has will-o'-the-wisp health over hill and the secretary laid the charge to the two columns headed "Woman's King- dale, entirely obvious of his wife's re- porter, who in turn scolded the garcon

an's Congress, in her interesting paper had not the dark shadow of a chimneyentitled, 'Women in Journalism,' 'Jen- sweep fallen athwart her path, and she

The change came like a clap of thunen in the profession of journalism-i. c., der. Mr. Crampe had insisted on cross-Mary L. Booth, editor Harper's Bazar, ing the Splugen early in the season, Kate Field, Lucia Gilbert Calhoun, was still deep, and had accordingly rateditor Woman's Journal, etc. May not first guests of the season. Mr. Crampe we, as Western women, point with scarcely ever lost faith in the Swiss air

Oregon, Mrs. Kate N. Doggett, Miss hotel, with a very large trunk open be-nearly sure that another boy had ac-Ella Ives, and hosts of others, of whom fore her, and she glanced through the cused her of stealing ten francs the prewe shall have a word to say in the fu- window at a pleasant garden extending vious year in a neighboring hotel. ture. Twenty woman journalists report to a margin of blue lake, with a sigh of Crampe gave her a napoleon behind the from New York City. Will Chicago regret. She had been invited to a din-door, however, and a neck ribbon reswoman journalists please report? The ner party given by a celebrated physicued from the sooty depths of the trunk. first paper in this country, of which any cian who dwelt in a villa of the neigh. The chimney-sweep vanished swiftly tion on the part of women, was the first knitting out under the trees beside the capade. A believer in witchcraft might paper printed in Rhode Island, at New-port, 1742. It was published by James cited over an invitation which involved guise, who departed subsequently relin, and at his death by his widow, assisted by her two daughters and a hired society, where she felt ill at ease, and type-setting, and the hired girl worked able to wear on such an occasion as the I suppose, but that will not restore a the press. Their business was printing present one. Women spend precious soiled silk," observed Mr. Crampe, philhours of life pondering over this perplexing and nice adjustment of not being too much or too little dressed. Poor wife, sharply. The Baptist and Methodist ministers Mrs. Crampe, shy and nervous among wouldn't sit still, though."

Mrs. and President Hayes have already received the ladies of the old Cabras with her false bair recently. The coroner's verdict was that the Carr was deready received the ladies of the old Cabras with the Carr was dereason and decency of to-day, we do not know what it is.—New Age.

He was coal-black, with those curious reason and decency of to-day, we do not know what it is.—New Age.

white skin beneath this opaque outer never tried the grape cure, nor even the mask, and his whole aspect was so start-ling—not to say unexpected—that Mrs. Crampe. "I have come to the conclu-Crampe sat in her chair as if petrified, sion that Nature's medicines must be She stared at the demon, and the demon the best." stared back at her fixedly, until a roll of the eye in the direction of a stove-pressed her lips, as she restored her marriage she was effectually all that pipe revealed the white balls in the smutty shawl to the no less smutty she has been since. The story of their midnight of his countenance in such an trunk. alarming manner that Mrs. Crampe's "You m heart began to thump violently, and ing home.

rembling English. The demon advanced into the room, and growled some inarticulate response in an unknown tongue. "Go away," said Mrs. Crampe, rising,

"Who are you?" she demanded, in

she gave a little jump on her chair

The demon glanced back at the door, shook his head, and even chuckled in a derisive manner, which was calculated

to chill the stoutest heart 'Do you hear me ? Leave this room!" said Mrs. Crampe, with surprising accession of firmness and increasing color, Whereupon the demon poured forth a return volley, harsh, guttural, and wholly unintelligible, raising his voice to a higher key, as if defying her au-

thority, and still looking about the room. To this day Mrs. Crampe is confident that he was swearing at her. In this truly serious emergency the lady's spirit quailed within her, and she backed into a remote corner, behind an arm-chair. What did he wish? What would be do next? Had he come

to rob and murder her? "He looks wicked enough for any thing; I am sure that he would wring my neck for a six-pence," she meditated, in trepidation.

The demon, thus left in possession of the field, sprang on a chair, and ting in the wall. Nor was this the extent of his evil deeds. A cloud of soot puffed out into the chamber, whirled about in eddies, and settled in Mrs. Crampe's open trunk, and covered, like a sable vale, the delicate lace shawl and the mauve silk dress on the bed.

When the extent of her misfortune drawned upon her understanding, such a shrick escaped from the lips of the indignant lady, followed by a ringing of advise them to take either one-and no the bell, that Mr. Crampe heard it five doors away, not to mention other affrighted inmates of the hotel all along the corridor

Mrs. Crampe, that mild and inoffensive woman, transformed into a giantess of courage and strength by the wrongs heaped upon her, was discovered struggling frantically with the demon over the dismembered stove-pipe, each con-versing eloquently in a different lan-

guage, and unable to make the other out in the least. To use a familiar term, she was "beside herself," and was not aware of her own intentions; whether she desired to take the demon prisoner, or to rescue the proof of his guilt, the stove-pipe, to serve as witness against him, she could not afterward herself decide. There never was such an exhibition in that hotel before. Crampe, suddenly aroused from testing his own pulse for the edification of a nervous invalid in the latter's apartment, could not believe his own eyes. His wife was struggling with a sulky torchlight procession of the evening the ladies, brilliant uniforms of officers, sons to have a license to preach "the exactly suited the symptoms of "his stove-pipe swaved wildly to and fro. tion as a breadmaker that she has al-

"My dear, what are you about?" in- an apiary, which in four years has grown from two to forty colonies of or with not unnatural alarm, "He has spoiled every thing, the opportunity. She does all the work in-

Indeed, the destruction of her best clothes had alone nerved her to assaultalso learned to stifle the instincts of her might express, now withdrew, bearing away the stove-pipe in triumph, and muttering remarks in which the sanity Every one ran to examine the smutty

dress and blackened lace shawl; the Mattie Gallup, of this county. ridges of soot in the open trunk were rights, especially the element with strongly developed views on the subject of Woman's Suffrage. Undoubtedly made mauve silk dress. The landlord this was true. Mr. Crampe pursued the accused the secretary of negligence, and dom," in which matters concerning grets and homesickness, because she d'etage, until the whole weight of blame fell on the shoulders of the femme de unoecupied, and he had chosen the wrong corridor and No. 11 instead. In a great crisis there is always a scape-goat on whom is wreaked public vengeance. The poor femme de chambre wept over her own confidence in a blundering chimney-sweep, and was dismissed on the spot. It was quite aston-Louise Chandler Moulton, Lucy Stone, tled down into Switzerland among the ishing to ascertain the number of faults previously perceived in the delinquent, which now came to light against that equal pride to Myra Bradwell, editor -that keen, pure current which comes murky back-ground, Mrs. Crampe's The lady opposite had never quite liked her expression, which con-"I wish they had not invited us," so- veyed repressed insolence; her unwillinguess to produce hot water at the right moment was also freely discussed: She was seated in a small room of a while the little boy from school was borhood. She would rather take her amidst the confusion incident to his es-

osophically.

"Or a beautiful lace shawl," added his "If I was a man, I

"In America all the stove-pipes are sobbed Mrs. Crampe, taking refuge in

"So they are," assented Mr. Crampe, becoming abstracted again. "Bless me, wear a black silk, or something else?" "I am not going to the dinner party,"

"No?

"Why, Maria, you forget that I have iness on that basis there.

The New Northwest

A Journal for the People. Devoted to the Interests of Humanity.

Independent in Politics and Religion. Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrong of the Masses.

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

NUMBER 29.

The rude interposition of a chimney-

Self-Supporting Women.

WHAT WOMEN HAVE DONE AND CAN DO.

'How can we make a living ?"

what women can do

your advice." So we only intimate that what had been done can be done-with

"A young woman recently established

a real estate agency in Chicago and net-ted \$500 the first month. On the same

street is the office of Miss Ellen Culver,

for eight years the Chicago manager of

the large real estate business done by

the Baltimore millionaire, Mr. Hull.

Miss Ellen L. Fletcher has engaged

'any woman who has a suitable local-

ity, observation, perseverance, and pa-

In Canastota, Madison county, New

York, Mrs. Kate Boyd is a painter and

Clara H. Boylston is a successful tele-

Miss Susan Speeshly has made a suc-

Emily Ruggles, of Reading, Mass.,

has had a retail dry goods establishment

The Editor's Valentine.

one, but what it lacks in beauty is made

feeling, and are painted in a rather low

graceful, as is natural with editors,

The delicate moulding of the feet re-

minds one more of a pair of gunboats

than the early Christian frescoes. They

appear to cover the whole ground-or

perhaps we should say the whole floor.

The buttons on the coat lack strength

and holes to push the needles through,

paper man's shirt collar. The legs of

the table are patterned after the Gothic

style of architecture, and are rather

The shears, with which the editor

is supposed to be moulding public opin-

ing through the pile of exchanges

Norristown Herald.

tone.

The pose of the figure is easy and

cess as a photographer, as has also Miss

tience, can succeed in this business.

and collects her rents promptly."

most a monopoly of the trade.

the past five years.

graph operator.

never a thought of advising.

The Truth About George Eliot's Marriage.

For some years George Eliot has been the legal wife of George Henry Lewes, the distinguished and versatile author Mrs. Crampe merely slightly comand for a good while previous to their relation has been so diversely told, and "You may do as you please; I am goso often misunderstood, that the correct version, as I have reason to believe it, deserves to be given. Lewes made the sweep in a chamber already too small acquaintance of Marian Evans soon for herself and her luggage had proved after she had written "Adam Bede," the last straw added to ber already overand was delighted with her. taxed patience, and Mrs. Crampe as-serted her rights at last. Spencer had expressed. It was not long before he fell in love with her mind They had much in common; they had marked similarity of tastes, views, and feelings, and they felt they could be of great benefit to one another intellectu-One of the vital questions confronting ally and spiritually. He wanted her to houghtful men and women, aye, con- be his wife. But there was a serious fronting starving, freezing women, with wailing children clinging about their less than that, in the eyes of the law, knees, with haggard little faces, mutely he already had a wife. He had entered asking "Why?" is the practical one, into matrimony ten or twelve years before, and his spouse had run off with au-"All the rights I want," haughtily other man. She repented in due season, exclaims the wife or daughter of a miland appealed to her liege, who most ionaire. But lo! a single revolution of generously and chivalrously took her the weird wheel of fortune, and, shorn back. Being of unstable mind and of glittering jewels, costly draperies, ele- fickle heart, however, she eloped a secgant equipage, palatial residence, with ond time, and rendered restoration to the father and husband resting in the marital favor impossible. At this junctquiet cemetery, widowed wife and or- ure the masculine George met the femiphaned daughter mutely helpless, star- nine George. Having condoned his ing at each other as they murmur. wife's offence, he could not get a divorce; "How shall we get bread?" he must wait for her death, or continue Is this a fancy sketch? Would that it in cellbacy. He did not wish to wait, were, but almost every reader could especially as she, having a robust consupply me with facts—stubborn facts, stitution, was threatened with fearful that came under your own observation longevity. The impediment to the union of the two authors was really the beguiling fields of literature and art, technical, and under the circumstances. wrenched a long stove-pipe from its fitgard to what women have done, in hope friends, among them some of the most of suggesting to some anxious ones eminent names, as to the expediency of acting according to the higher law. The Just here I am reminded of a blessed, decision was finally rendered in favor of crusty bachelor friend, who is insisting their doing so, and they were wedded that the most thankless office in the world is that of advising woman—for, mutual need. After they had lived so says he of little faith: "Rend your for some years, Mrs. Lewes, the eloper, for some years, Mrs. Lewes, the eloper, for some years, Mrs. Lewes, the says to the says the says to the says to the says the says the says the says to the says brains in deciding what they are best was considerate enough to die and furfitted for, narrow it down to two things, nish to Marian Evans the long-coveted opportunity to bear legally the name

> they choose, they will always wish they had taken the other, and blame you for George George Eliot, from the moment of forming the connection, was called and considered Mrs. Lewes as sincerely and honestly as if she had been wedded by the Archbishop of York and all his subordinate prelates. But many of the feminine friends of the couple were very glad when the natural prejudices of so-ciety could be concilitated. Lewes has had, of late, a very noticeable influence, the Baltimore millionaire, Mr. Hull. and not a good one either, on the style Miss Culver has 300 tenants in charge, of his wife. He is very self-sufficient and egotistic, and has imposed upon her Miss Ellen L. Fletcher has engaged the idea that his intellect is fully equal, in business as watchmaker and jeweler if not superior, to hers; but she is the in Charlestown, N. H. Having learned sole person, save himself, who holds her trade by a three years' apprentice-ship, she has pursued it successfully for learned, but he is one of many, while Miss Boyle, of Phænixville, Pa., is a son to believe he wrote part of "Demember of the firm of Boyle & Penny-ronda," and caused her to change her ronda," she is the only one. There packer, dealers in dry goods. They are usually simple, terse, idlomatic diction also managing a restaurant and bakery. for one more strained, recondite, and Miss Boyle has acquired such a reputa-elaborate, which explains why her last is not her best work. He conscientiously believes hers to be the finest intellect in Mrs. L. Harrison, of Peoria, Ill., has England, with a single exception, which modesty debars him from mentioning. She and her husband reside in a very bees, besides selling swarms as she has pleasant house, full of books, bronzes, busts, pictures, and bric-a-brac, near cident to the business herself, and says Regent's Park, and their Sunday evenshe has proved by her experience that ing receptions are attended by a number of the most distinguished people, at home and from abroad. One may see from time to time Tyndall, Huxley, Robert Browning, Dr. Carpenter, Dar-win, Tennyson, Swinburne, William Morris, the Rosettis, Gladstone, Tom Hughes, Millais, Holman Hunt, Ruskin, Wilkie Collins, Leslie Stephens, and many others, most of them as radical in theology (the Leweses are what might be called scientific Hegelians, firm believers in evolution) as their host and

matter which-horn of the dilemma which the deceased had so greatly dis-

The couple have no children, and lead in the fullest sense an intellectual life. She works very hard-harder than her rather delicate health warrants-often We have already received our valenwriting as many as seven or eight hours tine for this year. It is not a very pretty a day. She has a very earnest, moral purpose in her books, in which, indeed, up in masterly coloring and skillful her whole being and thoughts are conhandling. The title is "A Newspaper centrated. Before she begins a novel Min," and represents a dropsical-headed she not only outlines and arranges it, chap with a Cronin nose, a green coat, but so fixes it in her mind that her MS and a red pair of trousers, going through is often merely a transcript of her elaba piece of ten-cent muslin with a formid-able pair of shears. You may have no-from handsome, she has an intellectual ticed that all editors wear green coats and striking face, too long and angular and red pantaloons. A quill inserted for symmetry, soft, abundant hair, behind a comprehensive ear exhibits streaked with gray, a low, sweet voice, much feeling, and is unlike anything a remarkably quiet, somewhat pensive found in mediæval art. Very much un- and decidedly winning manner. like it. The color in the nose is laid on persons do not like her at first, though with a reckless lavishness and a brush, all her friends, despite her unquestioned and doesn't suggest the Goittesque style plainness, regard her as a charming of painting to any appreciable extent. woman,-Boston Herald. The abbreviated coat-tails are remarka-ble for breadth of effect and absence of

hostess, who entertain very rationally

and pleasantly.

Woman's Dress and her Diseases In an address before the Pennsylvania Medical Society, the president, Dr. Atlee, drew attention to the bad effects of the change wrought by absurd fash-ion in the habits and dress of womes. He held that in proportion as women have departed from simplicity, in that same proportion have their infirmities The confined waist and weighty dress of women were mercilessly ridiculed. Fashionable women were compared to pea-fowls strutting the streets and taking a seavenger-like promenade, gathering filth and exhausting strength. The pernicious effect of the fashionable shoe was explained. Nature intended for the heel and sole to be on a level, but fashion raises the heel two inches above this level. Woman is thus walking down hill, and, as far as health is concerned, may be said to be going down hill all the time. The fashionable woman is a burlesque and caricature on nature.

Two young men in Cook county. out with one exception. There is a Tenn., stole a girl apiece and were leavmarked absence of a newspaper bore go- ing the vicinity, when the girl's fathers in came upon them with revolvers and the right hand foreground. With this took their daughters from them. defect remedied, the whole picture kidnapers immediately opened would be so real and life-like that a upon the parents, who replied in like tramp printer would naturally salute manner. Some twenty shots were exthe counterfeit editor with: "Have changed, when the sheriff appeared and walked from Reading; haven't had a arrested the boys.

bite for two days; can't you give an old typo a little help to go to Philadelphia?" A New York policeman shot at a mad dog and hit a man in the neck. When you see a policeman pointing his Pay Down is the name of a Western pistol at you, stand still and smile. If town. Wonder if they live and do bus- you duck or dodge the result is uncer-

stationed here. Besides these engagements, their time has been pretty well

filled up with the farewell calls of the speaking of women preaching, says: tial party to Washington. Formal re- hibition in the Scriptures, yet we are other military associations who formed them in the pastorate will better the part of the inaugural procession on Mon-present custom or add to woman's useday. Owing to these leavetakings, the fulness," city and hotels in particular have lost

herself not more backward in doing for remembrance or newspaper com- ordinances of men, teaching them for honor to the new President. Besides ment when such a happy event occurred. doctrine instead of the word of God. these, the District artillery and United Now the patriarchal and courteous, fadisplay, preceding and surrounding as have returned, and whatever of retidisappear under the winsome smile and that "Word," pleasant, affable word and action of both Farther on he says: "We want wommaster and mistress of the White House. en to preach without license." but not least, numerically speaking, Both have had their patience and pow- Now, Mrs. Editor, that is just what ers of endurance thoroughly tested this we want men and women both to doweek, for there has been but one continual round of receptions since Monday graces and virtues and talent that God installed them. Crowds of visitors have has given them; preach the truth as it which the unflagging feet of her husfilled the ante-rooms waiting opportu- is in Christ Jesus, having a firm relinities to see them, and their numbers ance on God to help them, not being at each experiment. The white house have been so great as to compel the rule bound by any man's opinion, nor by the was the personal property of Mrs. that the public can only be received in edicts of any set of men. Do you supthe afternoon. Lent has not sufficed to pose the men and women who were restrain the American citizen from pay- members of the church of Jerusalem and trample her best carpets under foot ing his regards to his Chief Magistrate. waited to be licensed according to any The neighbors freely remarked that had Yesterday was but a sample of the la- of the modes in use by the various the house belonged to Mr. Crampe inbors imposed on Mrs. Hayes. She first churches at the present time before stead, be would have split it up into received a large delegation of ladies "they went everywhere preaching the from Indiana in the Red Room; then a word" when "they were scattered which should bear him farther away similar delegation from Pennsylvania; abroad" by the persecution of Saul? I from America. front of the balcony were filled with an then proceeding to the East Room, she think not; nor did Pricilla when she immense crowd, and probably not a and Mr. Hayes bid good-bye to the Co-fiftieth of its thousands heard the imfiftleth of its thousands heard the im- lumbus cadets, shaking hands with each more perfectly. Nor did Apolls put on was enthusiastic on the subject of the and speaking a kind word to some fa- a pompous air, like I saw a minister do circulation; at another, he would as which Mr. Hayes delivered, after receiving the oath, in the clear and emphatic tones of an experienced orator. and marine corps stationed here, Ad- place was to listen in silence. There were ent invigorator or an inhalation which Yet an occasional cheer would sweep miral Porter acting as master of cereseveral other women who preached and Mr. Crampe had not already tested. He out from all the vast crowd, as if all by monies in presenting each one to the several other women who preached and monies in presenting each one to the labored in the Apostle's time without that drugs are not deleterious unto some magnetic influence could apprecisistants. For elegance of tollet among If it were not necessary then for per- cine without feeling convinced that it and splendor of everything pertaining things concerning the kingdom of God case"-whatever his case might have stove-pipe swayed wildly to and fro.

GOSSIP. FELIX.

STEWART'S HOTEL FOR WOMEN. We before the close of this year. It will be any in the world. There will be accommodations, rooms, and suites, at prices to suit all guests, from working girls

unheard-of proceeding, but inevitable bought twelve instruments, because he

the Cabinet confirmed just as desired by windows. - Owen Meredith.

A Foreign Chimney-Sweep.

Mr. Crampe was one of those persons afflicted from birth with a mania for

ceptions have also been granted the Co- far from having a clear judgment that his dearest friends said that they did lumbus cadets, the Pennsylvania and licensing women and regularly placing not know how Mrs. Crampe put up with acquired by the presence of so many salaries advance the cause of our blessed Mrs. Crampe was in low spirits, she was this occasion. Nevertheless, the day so much dreaded by many passed over of the White House It is not and "who left the glory behind with the social and "who left the entrenched around with military and of the ministers of to-day are building ing charming pictures and wood-carvexecutive forms, and so much resembled up their particular organization, instead ing, at Nice, purchased when Mr. affairs of state, that transient visitors to of preaching the "Word" as they are Crampe believed in the climate of the pleasantly impressed. So rarely did Pharisees of old; they take away the tention to become a permanent Orienthey witness a cordial reception or gen- key of knowledge of the kingdom of tal; and the furniture of many cases at ial word or smile that it was a matter God and substitute the traditions and Geneva revealed a reaction of convic-

> Far away in a quiet town of America was a double house, painted white, with green window-blinds, and a pleasant veranda overlooking the main street. The heart of Mrs. Crampe yearned toward this mansion, as she jaunted north and south, east and west, in search of a country suitable to the health of Mr. Crampe. Such a land had never as yet been found, but it was a goal toward band constantly pressed, his spirit buoyed up by the stimulus of fresh hope Crampe, and she loved it as home. Now it was rented to any despoiler with children who would hire it for the summer.

Mrs. Crampe had long since ceased to pine for the oysters, lobsters, and fish- wretch!" gasped Mrs. Crampe. balls of her native land, in the presence of her husband, as such highly improper try" to "receive for Himself a kingdom longings only led to dissertations on the ing the demon with her own hands. the way of cake-making for company, with a large calico apron over a tidy morning dress. Her friends declared and consequently the liberation of wom- that she did not sufficiently assert her delightful to contemplate as well. Of

issue it has the following on "Women in Journalism:" "At the recent Wom- would ever have asserted herself at all, take away the pipe of room No. 47, then

Mapes Dodge, editor St. Nicholas, much to his wife's dismay, as the snow

against which all the surging waves of debate dash and break, is that old, got," returned Mr. Crampe, with his removed and cleaned as early as May," debate dash and break, is that one, worn-out, stupid saying of Paul, that uose in the air.

Women must keep silence in the Mrs. Crampe, thus advised, had just subded tears. net nominees have been relegated. An musical band of them, and he has church." Strange that the words of a laid out on the bed her Paris-made church." man who manifestly had no just con- mauve silk, and placed the white Brusception of woman's nature - words sels lace shawl over it. This lace shawl, Maria, it is nearly five o'clock! Can you dropped two thousand years ago, and, delicate as frost-work, was her most are distasteful. But no one anticipates
the rejection of either, and the opinion
the rejection of either, and the opinion

The rejection of either, and the opinion

Golden wires may annoy us as much as dictates of common sense, and all the rather as if the price once paid still her husband with such an expression of the fruits of experience, in this latest troubled her mind. She sat meditating firmness and decision as her mild features are distasteful.

The rejection of either, and the opinion dictates of common sense, and all the rather as if the price once paid still her husband with such an expression of heat fruits of experience, in this latest troubled her mind. She sat meditating firmness and decision as her mild features are represented by the results of and most enlightened age! If anything on the tollet essential to the dinner tures had never before worn. can be more contemptible than the big-otry which gives to a musty ancient suddenly, and a demon entered.

while the shirt collar is terribly real and happily conceived. The artist has thrown considerable soul in the news-Franklin, brother of Benjamin Frank- possible medical discussion with the ci- joicing over the mischief he had wrought among Mrs. Crampe's worldly goods. "You can break every bone in a chimgirl. The daughters, it is said, did the did not know what was precisely suit- ney-sweep's body in these foreign lands, weak; but the paste pot on the floor is full of tenderness and feeling and paste. The brush which reposes gently in the pot betrays a master hand and a handle.

> ion, are bold, sharp, and vigorous, the rivet being particularly well and oiled. His head is so bare that it gaze silently at his better half. barely invites criticism. All the de tails of the picture are faithfully worked

"No, Mr. Crampe, but I am going home.