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FACT, FATE AND FANCY.

By Mrs. A. J. DUNSTON.
A STORY OF "SIXTY SEVEN," "WALKING DOWN," "ARTS AND CRAFTS," "THE HAPPY HOME," "THE WOMAN'S SISTER," "THE MARRIAGE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXVIII.
Grace, in her goodness of heart and her limited experience, would have gladly purchased the crown city mansion amid the apple-trees, with all its furniture and appointments, and made the Snowden family a clear deed to the whole, had not her parents, in their superior wisdom, prevented.

"I'm so sorry for them," she would say, repeating over and over the hackneyed phrase with which the world contents itself when any one has blundered. "I'm so sorry for them; and so anxious to do something to prove my sympathy. It will be a terrible downfall to those girls to be compelled to leave their city home just as they are budding into womanhood."

"Let 'em begin at the bedrock as we did, wife. It won't hurt 'em. There's nothing like a little wholesome adversity to teach 'em where they belong," said Captain Emerson, and the sequel proved that he was right.
But the improvement in the business faculties of Grace was not only marked, but wonderful. Had it not been for propriety's sake, she could not have been induced to decide that her home and her sister's should remain separate.

Each had fallen heir to more real estate than either would ever need, and both, had their parents but trusted them when girls, as they were now compelled to trust them as wife and widow when women, they would doubtless have been spared the fate for which their life fancy was alone responsible.
But, while Grace grew in every feminine accomplishment, Lillian, as the years rolled on, and she became the mother of many children, deteriorated at a painfully accelerated rate.

Essie, the adopted child of Grace, was a sort of *caricature*; one of those exquisite products of lower conditions which the student of nature can find in every stage of animate growth, whether his search be in the dunghill or hovel.
The business tact of the child's foster mother was not more wonderful than her love for the little wail who knew no other mother than herself.

Time wore on, and the child was five years old. The thousand-acre tract of virgin soil which Grace Emerson had received as her marriage portion, had fulfilled the craziest expectations of the narrow-viewed little man who had prevailed upon his ill-starred son to marry the heir apparent and thereby become possessor of the real estate. But the sequel had long since proved his expectations vain.

"I married John Anders under mental protest," said Lillian, at last. "I now know it was wrong, but I did not know it then. He appeared to love me deeply, and I knew he was a man of sterling worth, as the world goes. You had suddenly captivated Alonzo, and I had not been unduly obedient to his habits at that time, nor had you. I suppose it was my fate to marry him, though my fancy led my heart in another direction."

The New Northwest.

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LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

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

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

Mrs. Lockwood's Victory.

Supported on either side by Judge Sheilabarger and Hon. Jeremiah Wilson, and backed by her admirers out of the legal profession, at Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood within the sacred precincts of the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States from high noon Monday until after 4 o'clock, waiting not for a verdict, but for an opportunity to present herself, under the new law, for admission to the bar. She was dressed neatly in a plain black velvet dress, with satin vest and blue cloth coat, cut *à la mode*, adorned with gold buttons. A neat tulle ruffle round neck and cuffs, black kid gloves, *bottomiere* on the right lapel of the coat, the well-known gold tumbler, with the addition of a miniature pair of scissors in gold, completed the toilet. The hair, which was unweaved, the hair being rolled back from the face, and fastened in a knot by a comb at the back, was dressed in gold. Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood was dressed in a new suit of broadcloth, made strictly on male principles, a stand-up collar and bright blue necktie, sat in the same veinage, making copious notes in a demonstrative manner in a large-sized notebook. Sister Wilcox and Mrs. Dundore were also there. Shortly before the reading of opinions was finished, Senator McDonald entered the room, and after a brief congratulation of Mrs. Lockwood, advanced and held a whispered talk with Mr. Justice Harlan. To Mr. McDonald, Mrs. Lockwood believes she largely owes the success of her "bill of rights." At last the almost endless reading of decisions was over. A number of the sterner sex were first presented to the court and admitted to practice. Then Mr. A. G. Riddle, the prosecuting attorney for the district, who had been sitting by Mrs. Lockwood for half an hour, arose, and accompanied by Mrs. Lockwood, advanced to the inner rail of the bar. Here he paused to allow her to enter first, but she waved him on and they took their stand immediately in front of the chief justice. The success of the application had been the theme of discussion all day among the lawyers and others in the court-room, and Mrs. Lockwood walked toward the eight grave and reserved seigniors who held all her hopes in their hands, there was a tugging of breath and clearing of necks, especially among the outsiders. Mr. Riddle, speaking in a clear voice, said: "I move to admit to the bar of this court Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, a member of the bar of the Supreme Court of the district, in good standing, and who has acquired an extensive practice in all its branches. I desire to state that I am well acquainted with the lady, and know her to be in every way worthy to practice here." He concluded in some further remarks eulogistic of his *protege*, referring to the law under which he made the application. Chief Justice Waikask, with a smile, whether Mr. Riddle would vouch for our character and respectability. On being assured that he would, the Court directed Mrs. Lockwood to step to the clerk's desk and take the oath. With a graceful bow, in acknowledgment, she stepped to do so, but found her brethren of the bar who had preceded her in their applications already there. The oath does not differ from that in use in the district court. After signing, she was the subject of quite a demonstration, and a rap for order from the marshal, Hon. Geo. W. Julian, ex-Attorney-General, Williams and others pressing forward to congratulate her on her success. Mrs. Lockwood was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the district on September 24, 1873, a graduate of the National University Law School, of this city. Her first application to the United States Supreme Court was made three years ago, and refused on the ground that a fair interpretation of the rules of the court admitted only men, and unless the custom of some other tribunal took place on the subject, it could not be done. Eight States now admit women lawyers to their ranks. Miss Lavinia Goodell, of Janesville, Wis., has been admitted on a similar but not so successful a war in the Supreme Court of that State. She has obtained the necessary legislation, but hesitates to repeat the application. It is reported that Mrs. Lockwood would like to repeat the application, and if successful or not, she would introduce her to the United States Supreme Court.—Washington Post.

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