[Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington, D. C.)

> CHAPTER XIL MES. INGLETOR CONQUEES.

Here's your letter, sis !" exclaimed John, as he placed it in her hands, and ught her just in time to save her from falling to the ground. "It was well for you that Sam hadn't been at home but a few minutes, else the mail would have been distributed before I got there; and

then, I fancy you would have been pope the wiser about the whereaboute o' John. Sam's been away in search of so vividly real, as it fell upon her inner him for the past week or more." Theu, seeing her continued pallor, he became d. "I really had no idea that you'd care so much, or I shouldn't a' A fallen tree lay directly across the

path, and 'Lizedropped herself languidly pon it. She was almost too weak to sit alone. There was the well-known obirography of her lover, who, in the long ago, had ventured to favor her with the single boyteh missive, her only keepsake from his hand, which was esithily given to her by Tirzah Ingleton in the blackberry patch, a mile or two beyond Chincapin Oaks—a missive which had, from the day it came into on, occupied an obscure crevice in the cabin wall of ber father's dreary attic. A model of school-day composition this cherished treasure, and it read like this :

"The rose's red, the violet's blue, Sugar's sweet, and so are you."

'Lize had not looked upon this back sader knows; for she had promptly answered it after another formula, quite as crudite and equally comprehensive. But how could she receive this one? Hhe held it long in her eleuched fingers, and mused earnestly upon the super-

"Why don't you break the seal and read your letter, now you've got it?" ohu asked, a little impatiently.
"Because I want to be alone.

you go on and leave me ?" "Not much-I won't !"

"Why not ?" "Because I want to bear from John

"How would you like it, and what

"And you are a boy !" she exclaimed, so I had to steal away in search of libwith withering scorn. "And that's a orty." proper name for everything that's oppressive, mean and contemptible! You've been the plague of my life ever

The well-bred brother or sister who reads these pages will find it difficult to realise that wrangling like this could spring up with so little apparent cause ween these two, who had so much in common, and especially at such a time. But John and 'Line had been generated in inharmony and brought up in a discordant family. It was perfectly natural for them to quarrel. The advantage in their wrangling was almost always on the brother's side, and the clincher with which he had, almost from babyhood, followed up his physical prowess-in every encounter had been the unaupworable argument, "You're a girl !"a self-evident impeachment which 'Lize could not gainsay. What wonder that it made her angry ? And then, she was countable for word or deed.

"I'll get even with you for that peech, you jade, if I have to wait forty years for the opportunity !" retorted the brother, as he strode away in indig-

Line had not intended to express herself so angrily, but she was not in suffirords upon the instant, even had she

een in the mood. "The next time I bring you a letter from John Ingleton, or any other sneak-ing scamp, you'll know it !" cried John, while yet in hearing distance. 'Sam it hadn't been for me, and he'll get the her, though it is doubtful whether at next one if he's a mind to? This is the this time to ber life she could have last time you'll get a favor from me! cared for it particularly, except for her

Mark that !" be uttered as a parting

hot as he disappeared in the bushes. / hoped to accomplish through him for the Ingleton finances. ered courage to open her long-prayed-for John Hardine dressed himself after letter. A quarrel with her brother was supper with unusual care. Truly, his of too frequent occurrence to ruffle her feelings long. But in later years, when made by his mother prior to her parathe full-fledged power of the massulinity

with which she had taunted him was brought to bear to deprive her of home and sustenance—when it thrust her and her helpless once upon the world in destitution—she had good cause to remember the new unheeded threat.

"My disconsolate darling," wrote John Ingleton, and all size save his image faded from the thoughts of his affined as she read, "why do you not write to me?" Have now set had any target after "Line's departure in relating to the power of the instance of the set of th write to me? Have you not had my terval after Lise's departure in relating former letter? Forgive me if I have to her husband the particulars of Lise's neglected you. Upon my) word, I visit, already known to the reader. thought through many large and many that the particulars of the reader.

e New Northwest.

FREE SPERCE, FREE PRESS, PARE PROPLE. PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1880.

mited the Hardine and Hardpan prop- Hardines, and, by the erty. I knew no better till Uncle Dave, "Don't swear, husband, dear. whom I met as a runaway slave-poor can afford to be poor, and even proud, fellow-told me how it was, and then I but we can't afford to be blasphemous wrote to you. You know I have had no If you can't look with favor upon the reply.' Now, 'Lize, I will not reproach overtures of John Hardine, you can say you, but I want an explanation. I so in plain language that we can all unknow I left you like a coward, but I derstand, but there is no call for prowent away to seek our fortune. Will fanity." you wait for me?"

VOLUME IX.

in transport. "If you only love me,

and I always know it,'I can wait for

you, if need be, till we meet in heaven."

voice. A sound, that might be likened

to the far-off crack of doom smid

senses-"Ob! 'Lize, darling, come!

There was no mistaking the well-re-

"Yes, John; in God's good time,"

power of a near-by thunderbolt.

The letter continued as follows :

"I have found comfortable quarters

and reasonable wages in the employ of

the grand old Colonel who delivered our last Fourth of July oration at Chines-

pin Oaks. Of course you remember

Hall. I am going with him and the

regiment as a sort of commissary clerk

and overseer of supplies. It is a better

Lize stopped reading, a sudden an

"He's got among the military peop

and he'll meet officers' wives and

daughters, and get dressed up in blue

ciothes and gold buttons, and forget all

woods! They always do!" she cried while her heart rose like a great luin

in her throat, and she gasped for breath

The next paragraph somewhat

John can!" sighed the girl, ale

"But it will never do for me to leave our

bound mails.

But 'Lize was sure a letter would

Oaks were not allowed to bandle it.

How very foolish she had been to allow

she could to affect a reconciliation.

But John Hardine, Jr., was upon bis

except to speer at her. The poor girl

wept bitterly over his attitude toward

position than I expected."

ettled pang at her heart.

enough to sustain sensatio

assured ber.

family ?"

Was her thought prophetic?

ome! come!"

"And I'll bet my head, old woman 'Lize passed in her reading and held the letter close to her heart. that you encouraged that trollop to-day." "Trollop, Mr. Ingleton? Whom do "Wait for you ! Ob, John !" she cried, you mean ?"

"'Lize Hardine." "And what has she been guilty of, that

you should call her names ?" For some minutes she sat thus, in The 'Squire was silent. In truth, b ecatasy of thought. Then she storted so though alarmed by an unexpected and always fould it difficult to sustain the prejudice he felt against the senior Hardine when he sought to carry it out sgainst the daughter. He knew that eternal stilluess, so faint was it, and yet she was pretty, intelligent, resolute, aspiring and self-denying. All this was placed to her credit. But there was an offset to balance all this that he could not brook. The girl was in love with membered cadence of that earnest voice. his son, and that son was an exile now because of the cupidity of the girl's she answered, involuntarily and aloud, father.

the sound of her own voice falling upon The discussion between the husband ber acute ear-drum with the startling and wife waxed warm and earnest. The younger children, who had been given an early supper of boiled potatoes, The shock brought her back to herself. "Am I a fool, or am I going crazy, were sent into the attic to bed, in order, that I could fancy that I beard John if possible, to conceal from them the speak to me ?" she said, in a balf-audible knowledge of their parents' first serious dispute.

But the woman finally conquered, as in these things wise, loving women always do, It is only the woman who as no tact who cannot rule her husband in matters of the heart, unless, indeed. him. He's an army officer, and is going than the exception to the rule nu-beyond the Rocky Mountains to Fort fortunately supplants the rule itself. the husband have no heart to reach, and But 'Squire Ingleton had a heart, great, warm, bonest and honorable one at that-a heart that no suffering could

ourselves, John."

Mrs. Ingleton arose as she said this. his troubled head against her bosom the wife of the son of his arch enemy? about the brown robin in the backand stroked his fading bair and wrinkled forehead with caresning

"Suppose some cruel fate, bad tried to THE GREAT CONSOLATION .- Would

"Couldn't John and Tirsah run away knew it. Long ago she had ceased to be and get married and join the teams that the fragile girl who, in her early wedded years, had been most at home when previous prayers that have never yet been answered. This is the great conperched upon his knee. But she forgot solution—life! To live forever; to think are coming overland across the contineut this Summer ? And couldn't 'you "Ob, that's different. You're a girl !" dear 'Lize? You know I couldn't do as all else except the olden love that was 'Lize fairly shook with ungovernable John can, for the law would have debeing born again in the hearts of her tained me because of my father's debt ; own spirit. So she perched herself upon his knee as of old, and neetled close to "Would to God that I could do as his beaving breast.

"Could you have cared to live without me in the old days, John?"

mother. Why is it that the heaviest The man who, to his sob home responsibilities are always shifted could resist an appeal like that from the upon the shoulders of the women in the mother of his children when pleading for their happiness, does not des The letter closed with a passionate ap wear the image of his Maker.

peal for a speedy reply, to be directed at The Squire, who fancied that once to Fort Laramie, where the regiong ago outgrown the sentimental in ment was under orders to balt for a fortis nature, folded his wife in a fond emnight to recruit the teams.

The postal service of the country, which has become the marvel of the century in these later years, was at that brace. Neither spoke.

There are times when the utmo imit of eloquence can only be expressed. by silence,

time so very imperfect that, even with A rap at the door startled them. bonest postal agents and all due dill-Mrs. Ingleton demurely took a seal gence, it was baxardous to depend upon and tried to look the personification of he certainty of receiving correspondthe staid matron who had long ago outnce entrusted to the far westwardgrown the folly of love-making. But her cheeks were very red, and her eyes run far greater chances of greeting her to the 'Squire's bidding, the door was lover if the dreaded deputy of Chincapin opened, and John Hardine, the junior,

ood before them. "Good-evening, sir," said the 'Squire,

her temper to get the better of her at this critical moment, when her etiffly. John blushed and bowed, but his brother might so materially assist her if she had not offended him. She put her cherished letter in her bosom and ongue refused to serve him. He stood in the doorway, mute and motionless, started homeward, resolved to do what fully conscious of his own awk wardness. "May I presume to luquire why I am

indebted for the honor of this visit?" added the 'Squire, who was rapidly freezing beyond the sentimental state. diguity. As he expressed it-and certainly the expression was more forcible than elegant—be "had a huge independence on !" He would not notice 'Lize, Squire ?" said Mrs. Ingleton, in an

admonitory tone.
"Abem !" said young Hardine. "Do you see anything else in these or quarters of which you can rob me in the name of the law?" asked the cared for it particularly, except for her own convenience and the good she had 'Squire The poor fellow could not reply. He

had not expected a reception like this. He was prepared for a different rebuff. ifany. Won't you walk toward the fire seated ?" said Mrs. Ingleton, rising

to her feet and bustling about in a fursy Thus assured, the bashful lover fou

Then, to Cing to the Squire, he added on, sir. I have come upon hom

The 'Squire poked the fire, "hawked" nd spat vigorously, and grew very re

"Yes, eir ; honorable busin

narried under parental orders, and thus | "I owe all my misfortunes to the "hoporable business" was not connected | OARDINAL CHARACTERS OF DIS-TINGUISHED WOMEN. with the Hasline name. "Is Miss Thrash at home ?"

"No, str !"
"She will be at home presently, oho," said Hrs. Ingleton, a little ner-Thank you. Can I see her ?"

"It's just an father says." The good woman had seized her knit-ing to hide her nervousness, and was

plying the needles vigorously. The Squire was relieved of the necesaudden appearance of the young lady agreelf, who, weary with the day's hard

toll, disgusted by the reception acc to her by the pretentious folk for whom she had been drudging over the washtub, and thoroughly discouraged by her mingly hopeless love for the son of her father's enemy, had seriously thought of committing suicide.

officeab !" "John !"

Their eyes met. "Will you believe me, Tirzah, when I lemnly assure you that I am your father's friend ?"

"I'd be only too glad to know it was true, John." "It in true."

"Here's my hand then, John." "Do you mean to prove your friend ip for me by robbing me of my daugh ter, sir ?" exclaimed 'Squire Ingleton. "No, 'Squire; I would not rob you of a daughter. I would much prefer to profler myself as your son."

"Your father, sir, has been my mean est enemy. How am I to know that what is bred in your bone will not pursue me in your flesh ?" "By testing the matter, sir."

Soulre Ingleton liked the young man's independence, in spite of himself. "I love your daughter, sir. I want er for my wife. My father will dielnherit me, but I do not care for that. I only want Tirzab. And I've made up callous and no disappointment could my mind to marry ber, if she will have body else or not."

"That if is well put, young man, Tirzah, look at me! Would you insult and degrade your father by becoming "Not without you will it, father."

keep you away from me when we were you like to know the great consolation you who suffer the lack; you who bury your faces in your pillows the night long, and to whom the coming of morngleton was gaining her point, and she ing brings no delight, because the morn-ing brings only ag addition to the needs that are unmet and a repetition of the solation—life! To live forever; to think and feel; to have the pleasure of growing knowledge and intelligence eternally; to rise and keep on rising through the climbing age; to have what we purely longed for, but missed in this mortal life, made ours by an everlasting bond. To know that all this is ahead; to feel it; to fix our disquieted souls upon it, as the swiying pillar is at last fixed upon its base; this is consolation. This is not the surcease of sorrow, but the transmutation of sorrow into a great, expectant and holy loy. I do not envy that man's life who lives his checkered life unsoothed, uncharmed, unsustained by this eternal verity. I do not wonder that many of the great ones of the earth committed suicide, living as they did, with no knowledge that their deprivations should have eternal recompense. They were great enough to be expectant. They were not wise enough to be expectant. They were not wise enough to be expectant. They were great enough to be expectant. They were not wise enough to be and they were stering with their beams, shine downward from no less a dome than the vaulted and measureless thought of man's immortality. Failure loses its bitterness when you feel that in the ages ahead God will give you a new start. "Let not your heart be troubled."—W. H. H. Murray.

TALK ABOUND IT. -Aproid lawyer was giving his advice to his son, who was just entering upon the practice of his father's profession. "My son," said the counsellor, "If you have a case where the law is clearly on your side, but justice seems against you, urge upon the court and jury the vast importance of sustaining the law. If, on the other hand, you are in doubt about the law, but your client's case is founded. the other hand, you are in doubt about the law, but your client's case is founded in justice, insist on the necessity of doing justice though the heavens fail." "But," asked the son, "how shall I manage a case where both law and justice are dead sgainst me?" "In that case, my son, talk round it, talk round

Dr. Richardson, the eminent English lecturer on anitary topics, has lately given the people, in a popular talk, what he calls "a few good rules for securing health in the house." They are not new, but worth condensing: First, Light: for all ages, in all seasons, sunlight is a bearer and sustainer of health. Next, Sleep: seven hours at least in Summer, and ulue in Winter-with more for children and feeble folks. Third: Amparate bed for each person, with plenty of air. Fourth: A dally bath of celd water in Sommer, and tepid water in Winter. Fifth: An equal and pef/over-beated temperature, with

NUMBER 21.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

We are fairly entered upon what is FRANCES DE AMBOISE, ort of Peter II., Duke of Britany, became celebrated for the great improvement she introduced in the character of the Bretons. Under her magic influence, their savage manners were softened, and their sentiments, which had ranged but little above the animal plane, were in like degree refined and exalted. She bore the cruel and lubuman treatment of her husband with Christian resignation. At his death, she refused to marry the Duke of Savoy, and, retiring to a convent, passed ber days in the tranquil exercise of the vir- American citizens. The Frenchman tues and charities she so sincerely loved and so tenderly practiced until her death, which happened in 1485. LAURA AMMANATI,

THE LATE PANNY GREEN N' DOUGALL.

Wife of the celebrated sculptor, Barductions of the Italian muse. That her be seen in the fact that she was a member of the Intronati Academy at Sienna.

She died in 1589, aged seventy-six. ISABELLA ANDREINL

Was a famous actress, born at Padua in 1562. With great personal beauty, she sed wit and genius of a high order. As an actress she was unrivaled and she was equally distinguished as a poetess. Perhaps no woman ever won higher eulogiums, and her writings confirm the judgment of her age and country. She died at Lyone in 1604. SOPHONISBA ANGIUSCIOLA.

native of Almona, Italy, was painter highly honored for the truth of her portraits and her fine historical pieces. Her devotion to art was so in-

ANNA COMMENA. Daughter of Alexis Comments, Emperor of Constatinople, made berself famous by writing the history of Constantinople in Greek. The work, however, was rather a eulogy of her father than about the year 1118.

nounce her religion she must die. She threatens to become epidemic. Although terms, and, with the high heroism of her sainted soul, threw herself on the notion is not in accordance with the funeral pile, to the confusion and astonshment of her murderers.

Was a noble Roman lady, whose conju- sumption. The correct idea with regard gal love, courage and fortitude have im- to measles, scarlation, diphtheria, etc., portalized her name. She was the wife of Patus of Patus, a Roman Senator, of ultimate eradication by the enforcewho was accused of a conspiracy against Claudius and ordered to destroy himself. Seeing him-hesitate, Arris plunged the poniard into her own heart, saying at the spread of all our epidemics. The the same time, with a sweet smile on law forbids the erection of wooden her pailing lips, "Pactue, it is not pain-buildings within city limits, but the

Daughter of Alphonso of Castile, married Louis XIII, of France, and on the death of her husband she was made regent of the kingdom; and no wiser or throne. In her reign the high spirit of the nation was tempered by moderation Island, it has been the pleasant resort and kinduess; and her subjects were of sportsmen who are fond of blue fishthe nation was tempered by moderation and kinduess; and her subjects were of sportsmen who are fond of blue fishbound to her personally by her liberal ing or bay bird shooting. Last season, which have been explored, implements to be personally and acts of humanity and just however, contrasted very unfavorably bave been discovered with the remains of animals that could only have lived to weaken her power or transcend her

A NEGRO'S PHILOSOPHY,-A bater of tobacco-usked an old negro woman, the fumes of whose pipe were annoying to him, if she was a Christian. "Yes, brudder, spects I is," she an-"Do you believe in the Bible?"

"Yes, brudder."
"Do you know there is a passage in the Scripture which skys that nothing unclean shall inherit the kingdom of heaven."

"Yes, I'se heard It?" "Well, Chlor, you smoke, and you his sub-caused enter the kingdom of heaven because there is nothing so unclean as fand the the breath of a smoker. What do you had he "Why, I 'spects to leave my breff be-hind when I go dar."

All the spelling reforms of all the men in all the world will not succeed in lessening the intensity of the school-boy's affection, who scrawls on his slate with a broken penetl, "I lev ya," and hands it across the aigle, with a big red apple, to a pretty little blue-syed girl who reads in the Second Reader.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, January 12, 1880.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

ikely to prove the most successful year of the century. The holiday season has passed, with its fun, frolic and feetivity. The holly berries and fancy ferns are brushed saide and the mistletoe pulled down. New York has settled back to its business swing, stocks are resumed, mining boards are in full blast, and quiet people like myself have thrown ourselves again into our hammocks to walt and watch the exciting current of events. The masked ball will always remain so exotic in this country while conducted under the direction of native American citizens. The Frenchman gives his identity up for the occasion with the same smiling agility and ease with which the actor of that country merges his personality in his part. The Teuton loves to appear in armor with a tholomew Ammanati, was born at Ur- battle-axe, and make heavy jokes with bino. Her poems are highly esteemed Gretchens and Lischens; but the averand rank among the most excellent pro- age Englishman or American is accussomed to take his pleasures sadly. learning was worthy of her genius, may Nothing was a stronger evidence of this than the recent masked ball at the Academy of Music. The sale of tickets had been carefully watched, lest some

became blind. She died in 1626, aged ninety-three. Her sisters Lucia and Kings county road ninety three. became blind. She died in 1626, aged ago, it seemed for a long time that the ninety-three. Her sisters Lucia and Europa were also gifted in the use of the pencil.

vated raifroads projected several years

Discoveries in relation to the stone age in Switzerland show that men drove piles into the lakes with stones, having by the use of fire felled the trees in the the pencil. there the work stopped, while the two companies and the property-holders along the lines carried on a sort of triangular duel in the courts and the Legislature about the routes to be followed and the respective rights of way of the Brooklyn Elevated Railway Company, and cows, and kept them on these lake platforms. Many of their stone implean exact transcript of truth. She lived companies. Mr. Bruff, President of the about the year 1118.

Brooklyn Elevated Railway Company,

accompaniment of childhood, such a notion is not in accordance with the sanitary teachings of the day. It is a disease which impoverishes the blood and sometimes paves the way for conis to regard them all as evils susceptible ment of enlightened sanitary measures. Tenement houses and schools are the nurseries of these diseases, and favor danger to life from these does not class-pare with that resulting from over-crowded tenements.

I referred last week to the good fortune possessed by New Yorkers in having sport and amusement at their very more successful ruler ever sat upon a doors. Since the opening of the railroad to the Great South Bay of Long

Professor Denton, the geologist, opened the second course of his scientific lectures at Ailyn Hail, Monday evening, his subject being "The Infancy of the Human Race; or, afan, is the Stone Age." The ball was comfortably filled, and the closest attention of the audience was held throughout. The discourse

THE INON AGE.

The Hew Horthwest

A Journal for the People,

Independent in Politics and Religion. Alive to all Live Issues, and Theroughly tadical in Opposing and Expusing the

tures must make known their names to Editor, or no attention will be given to their

looked through a telescope, nor could be send a message by telegraph. Solomon, the wise man, did not know that the world was round. Yet in his day men knew the use of iron, and formed it into spears and hatchets. We have no trace of iron in Egypt before the year 2000 B. C., and the Egyptions were at that time the most civilized people on the face of the earth. About 4,000 years ago, the most civilized human beings begun to form their implements of iron; and the period since constitutes the Age of Iron.

"THE AGE OF BRONES. But before this time the great Pyrapaintings represent workmen cutting blocks of granite with yellow tools, which must have been made of bronze. Bronze chisels and copper tools have been found in ancient Egyptian mines, which must have been used when iron and steel were unknown. At several stations occupied by the Swiss lakedwellers, thousands of bronze articles have been dredged up from the bed of the lake where there was a complete absence of stone and iron, showing that they lived in an age when bronze was exclusively employed for arms and implements. plements.

THE STONE AGE. had been carefully watched, leet some questionable person should get in. All the avenues of propriety were strictly guarded, and the result was a gloomy assemblage of the "upper tendon." Sparse groups wandered about eyeing each other and wondering when the fun was going to begin. As a matter of fact, it never did begin. There was pleasant dancing, as the space for that exercise was never invaded by any crowd, and there was a brilliant row of spectators filling the boxes and gazing sadiy upon the spasmodic efforts of the maskers to be lively.

Brooklyn is at last in a fair way to secure rapid transit. Of the two elevances are subjected several years.

But there was a time when even bronze was unknown, and stone, wood and bone were the materials of which weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons of the most civilized people were formed. This has been called the weapons But there was a time when even

STILL PURTHER BACK. Brooklyn Elevated Railway Company, and cowe, and kept them on these lake platforms. Many of their stone implements are polished, and others are very firely chipped by men who must have work, and the framework of the edifice acquired their skill by constant practice. There was an age, however, older than this, which is represented by the product of the edification of the e

> rude hunters, and agriculture was un-known. This period was dailed the pa-leolithic age, or the old stone age, while that in which polished lustruments were used has been called the neolithic or new stone age. PRIMITIVE MAN. PRIMITIVE MAN.
>
> It is but a short time since we learned what a wonderfully old world this is, when crawling monsters and large beasts had successively reigned upon its surface. But we supposed that man had only been here for five or six thousand years, and even during that short period he had been swept from the earth, with the exception of eight individuals, from whom all present races had descended. But now there atretches away into the past, beyond sit bistory and tradition, beyond the wildest dreams of the old historians, ages of humanity, se wast that compared with them 6,600 years seem but as yesterday. Man has evidently been upon this planet for hundreds of milleniums; the facts that indicate this are crowding upon us from este this are crowding upon us from

with previous years, owing to the nononforcement of the laws enacted for the
preservation of fish. The apathy of
sportsmen in this country is remarkable when compared with the vigor with
which game laws are enforced in other
countries. The inhabitant along the
bay shores are dependent on the Summer visitors for their living, yet they
stand by and see a few fishing boats
sweep the channels with their unlawful
fly-nets and take every fish that yentures into the bay.

Professor Denton's Lecture.

Professor Denton's Lecture.

Professor Denton the sumproduct of the same that the superior to the gorilla.

Professor Denton's Lecture.

rior to the gorilla.
PROF. DENTON'S THEORY. PROF. DENTON'S THEORY.

What a chapter! From the naked savage that fought with the case bear and killed wild horses for food, men advanced to the case-dweilers of England and France. From this, step by step in the neolithic age, to the lake-dwellers of Switzerland, and so on until the from age was ushered in and man learned to keep the world's diary.—Hartford (Ct.)