THE NEW NORTHWEST，THURSDAY，DEOEMBER 16， 1880

| GOOD－NIGHT． <br> ay mart in hisemak． <br> God keep you safe，my little love， <br> All through the night； <br> Rest close to his encircling arms <br> Until the IIght． <br> My heart is with you as I kneel to pray． <br> Good－night！God keep you In His care alway． <br> Thick shadown creep like silent ghosts <br> About my head： <br> I lose myself in tender dreams， <br> White overhènt <br> The moon comes stealing throngh the window bars， <br> A silver sickle gleaming throngh the stam． <br> For I，thongh I am fir awny， <br> Feel sate and strong ； <br> To trust yout thus，my dear love－and yet－ <br> The night Is Iong－ <br> I say with sabbing breath the old fond prayer， <br> Good－night！Sweet dreazas ！God keep you every where． <br> SHE SAVED THE TOWN． |  |
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I write history－and its narrative sits heavily on me．Why？That in its poison it has many
parallels；in its antidote，few．How the years parallels；in its antidote，fow．How us tangle our brains with wonder， that men will so often forsake the better impulses of human nature and cleave to the blasting pase make it their sport and God＇s grief ！ ＂To－morrow，Agnes，the June term of court
opens．Before it closes，I shall be admitted to the bar；the law student will become the lawyer；he nobody but No．1．And then－ the symbol of your profession ！＂broke in A bnes ＂Never！＂stoutly returned Arnold Wilmoth． hazard of your love and happiness？of health，
honor，prospects，and the mutual home we＇re to ＂I hope not，Arnold；but ever since the death
from drink of young Ellis，who，in betrothal days， protested total abstinence as loudly as you do
now，and meant it no less，I have a horror or thes
saloons They are nares set heside stores and saionss offices to to catch the innocent．Through
under int
their trap－door Ellis fill into the pit；his wife and boy into hanger，rags，cold and shame．
My dear Agnes，you don＇t think I
＂No；of course you don＇t intend to do so．But
soconyou felt a litle more afraid of it；not quite
so conflentof atrength todery temptation．I think fear of danger is near akin to safety；one whe
never ventures near the edge of Niagara never goen over the rapids．
＂You＇re a good philosopher，love；and I love
you much for your thoughtfulness，But please
don＇thorrow troube；lets talk of better things
You know，the best day of our lives Is plediced to You know，the best day of our lives is pledged to
come soon after my settlement in business． The conversation turned to marriage．Witikn
a month these young residents of an Ilinois vil
ange were married．Tove conquered even the lage were married．Love conquered even the
fear of Agnee，in ppite of her keen perception o
the danger which atways sits at table with temp A barrel of eider stood on tap in the cellar of
Arnolds father．Agnes knew it．In the Wil
moth family even beer had not been reckoned moth
among the infernal spirits ${ }^{\text {A }}$ Agnes knew it．And
her fears wer the fruit of knowledge；but she hoped
bope？
A
court with Armold；prosperity salutes him him he is
proud of his sucess，and Agnes proud of him．
The man at the mast－head seems to shout，＂All is well！＂，years of married life．A little lad in the
Two
Hikeness of Agnes has just spread his tiny sails on that perilous voyage from the cradle to the grave
and in the sweet and sacred myateries of arlieat of therhood，Agnes in
Arnold is glad；but he is not gay．His success
at the bar has been such that business now seeks
him；he is crowded ；he is under mental strain to ＂keep up；＂he is often at his office of nights pre－ paring cases for trial；the oce
beer has become a steady habit．
Another year is gone，and the
increases．Arrold stands ind the grind for money
twice his years at the bar． He is thrown me much Into the companionship of men longsince weane
from that holiest human anchorame from that hoifest haman anchorage，a wife＇s affec－
tons．He is a bright young orator，and politi－
clans of all grades in evil habits preas upon him to cilead the prarty＇s in evise in the pents press upon him tampaign
In such plague－breathing company he goes to In such plague－breathing company he goes t
speak at night in a neighboring town．The
people are pleased to admiration；but the leader people are pleased to admiration，but the leader
pere bent on makng\％a brother beast of the man
who has gratifled them．To＂treat＂to that whicl ＂stingeth like an adder，＂is their ideal method or
manifesting gratitude．Into the cros
 brace up，＂they said，＂for the cool ride home，＂，
His companions were three professional part home；used，belng away，to forget homenay trone
at it as a good place to go back to only when they at it as a good place to go back bet home to to snce
could go nowne they
a trife for men to else to jest of woman＇s love a
ande with．In their phile
 heasure was if the brute＇s brutish，at the cost
he happine of home，Ilfe，good name，hathand
chationn Need I add，they were also nsed to
trong drink？ Wrog drink？phillosophy，they ridiculed the
honest protents of Arvold in fivor of wife an oome tul he took whisky into his stomach－the
devil into bhit head．I cannot tell you how，eve
fter they hat blackguarded nway respect for

 n．The keeper of the bar was delighted at the
sight of a new customer in the petted young
wyer，and set forth his＂best，＂where bout worst，
At midnight the three more stalwart drinkers
assisted Arnold Wilmoth to his own doorstep． His watching，anxious wife opened the door，and
he staggered in and sank in a driveling heap at
her feet．The triple escort slunk hastily back
int iert darkness betore the glance of
into har
they had wounded and were gone．
Arnold could not speak．He wo could．Agnes did not utter a word．She breathed
no reproach against him she loved．There was
none in her heart．But the girlhood in her face pave place to grandeur in one moment．The
lieroie in her strong woman＇s nature eame to the front；and there it has had the growthe of seven ears of practice．Not a tear nor a sigh escaped
her．Henceforth to motherhood was added the
halo of consecration to a great public eause，to the cure of a great public curse－intemperance．
She seemed to have touched the hem of the gar－ same of Divinity．She continued Agnes，the
so be also a wife and mother of humanity beme．She rose
to be be home Within her home she administered love still with
familiar smiles But familiar smiles．But away from home she set all
smiles of gayety uside．Aroolds calamity she
felt to be to her the hand of consecration；and she went forth to work with sterner，stuft
than smiles，to kill the cause of broken－hearted
homes－the temptation which lut homes the aumorty of law．
liquor brnold＇s boy lay asleep in his crib that night，
Arne seeing not his father＇s shame．The wife put the hauband to bed ，then spent in prayer what re
mained of the night．sle felt a call to plead a
sober cause．For that work sober cause．For that work she sought gospel
help She got it Next day she went among the
Christian women of her acounintence and the re sult soon was a temperance prayer－meeting or ganized．Many people expressed surprige at the
effort，as though drunkenness and its authorshi were sins so large God would not hear prayer
against them，or could not cast them into the ayainst them，or could
ditch they diged for men．
This wax in the fall of 17 came across to prairies of Ilinois the example o Ohio women．The inspiration of their＂crusade＂
for temperance went Wet，took early root，and
has grown up with the country．（nder that， woman is not waiting for her seed to bruise the
serpent＇s head，but is doing the bruiving berself Agnes Wilmoth headed a praying band，carry－
ing prayer and sacred song into the saloons of he
 and had the
tin－shap．
When t ent greatechain of Womanst Christian Temperance
Unlons－National Shate eame the efficient President of her village Union， laboring to add law to moral suasion as a power
for solriety．All this time she passed not a word
with her temperance．He knewe．She never upbraided hin
with the we． with the woe of that night，But she persuaded hin
to albandon political speaking：she persuaded him to convert theirit tittle library into a persuaded himofice，for
to work as he mut tive their evening to such work as he must give their evenings to，so
that he might not appear in public places te hour
when the evil and its friends are moot potent． If ever，after that nilght，liquor passed Arnold，
ips，its worst effect did not last him all the way now，But Agnes saw no certainty of safety
home．Buty
while temptation held the form of saloons．Ehe elt that
One afternoon in the Winter of＇78－＇9，Arnold
came home to tea carly．Said he：＂Agnes，what res to－night at the Pree byiler un for an ad
Mise
on＇Home Protection．＇Is that a ne name for temperance＂，
＂That＇s what temperance is，＂said Agnes．＂I Is a new movement，originated by Miss，
now Prestident of our State Enion，to petition the
Legislature to give us women a legal yoice， jogint vote with men，on the one question left to
the local option of each town，whether it will ii－年se saloons and pernit the sale of liquors，or wholly on the＇not＇side，I and many othe
women here have already signed the petition
I＇ve circulated it for a week，too．＂ ＂Do men sign it？＂
＂Plenty of them．＂
＂Is to－night＇s speaker worth hearing ？＂
＂she isn＇t worth missing．She is princess the platform，＂
＂Any admis
＂Well，well，you temperance women are the nost public－spireat ＂Certainly；but you＇ll have to sif in a pew the Union here：＂
 bility，as well as the beauty，of his wife． Arnold Wilmoth learned a great deal that
night He learned much of what women suffer
y what men drink．He learned a new and gran by what men drink．He learned a new and grand when home is brolken．
He signed the Home Protection petition．Hi was one of the 1ratuo names annexed to th within
the state，and which almot peruaded the Iegiv－
lature to enact its prayer into law．But it did
Agnin good women were at work．Agnes and
her collengues still wanted law on thieir side；they ent to law and found it already．It made each emperance，to settle it for itself，and by such What opportunity for local exestion whisked her mertunty for docal exertion！Agneas
tatute till it was clear reading to about that old
then she ＂My temperance trensure，you are right；for
temperanee that statute is a bonanza．If the vil age trustees make women co－umpire with men
on the license issue，why I don＇t see any help for Then the local Christian Temperance Union，of men and women in petition，to the village trustees
ti let the people say whether saloons should be censed－kept open by law beside their bomes
and to count women as part of the pople．The
trustecs took counsel，and opened the license polls to wome
told the
and the
ing for prayer－then voted as they prayed．Nearly
every woman of the villaze was there，and non voted to keep the jug and the glase，where they
would be handy for husband or lover．
The saloons went out of power as the women would be handy for husband or iover．
The saloons went out of power as the women
went into power．There was joy in the cottage． There was public jubilation and praise aloud
bestowed upon her name－Agnes had saved the bestow
town．

THE BERNHARDT GUSH
＂PUCK＇S＂SOULFUL YOUNG MAN GIVES HIS SWEET
IMPRESSIONE．

I have seen Her
Thave seen Her．
A woman－a frile，delicate woman，vibrant
with the impulse of genius－utterly and su－ premely yibrant．
When I first heard that She was coming here，I
weptawhile．Then I went to my sister Ladoviea－ wept awhile．Then I went to my sister
she who comprehends me best of all．
＂Ludovica．＂I said，＂She is coming I showed her the journal－the paitry，vulgar
sheet immortalized and glorified by the mention sheet immortalized and glorified by the mention hardt．When I write her，I mean my sister
When I write He，I mean sarah Bernhardt．
crown her with capitals．Would I could have crom gilt． ＂Hyperion，＂she replied，pressing the sheet ＂Hyperion，＂she replied，pressing the sheet
her bosom，＂we have neever ived until now．＂
＂Ludovica，＂I suid，＂we have lived；but have not pulsated．＂ I rushed to my father．He does not comprehend me，my father．His soul is strangely gross，con－
sidering that he is my father．The sordid dros
which furnishes us with means of subsistence he which furnishes us with means of subsistenee $h$
earned－ 1 bush to own it he earned in servil earned－I blush to own it－he earned in servile
trade．Pork，I think it was－he traded in the life
less flesh of swine in some barbarian Western cown－Cincinnati，meseems，
I told him all $\qquad$ orance，in unholy alliance with prejudice，are to
a allowed to sit in judgment on this supremesit evolution of the triumphantly perfect femininitity
of the nineteenth century？My soul sickens at Ye thought．
Yet there we Yet there were beings who blasphemed．My
father sidid：
＇I have seen Rachel and I have seen Bernhardt，
And when I said some poor words of witness to Her incomparable excellence，my sister Jenny
said that $I$ did not know what $I$ was talking about．I think that for one unworthy minute my
sister＇s mind dwelt on the fact that slie understood French and I did not．
I can write no
I can write no more．A swooningful beatitude
takes possession of me．I think of Her，and I am
utterly and utterly and uncharacterizably gone
Yours faintfully，
P．S．－I must add to this some brief tribute to
the grandeur of the only man who has fitly wor－
ehiped Her in the vuigar newspapers－Jehan shiped 1
Soadan．
Sucth dien
Sudan divine abnegation of manhood and reason－
such utter falling at the feet－such supreme serv tude of abasement，I have never yet seen．Would
I could prostrate myself with him．And how
choicely and spiritually sweet in him to spell ean Jehan

A rare example of constancy，courage and de－
votion combined has just been furnished by a brave young peassnt woman，born and bred in a
remote hamet of the Voskes．Marie Hagart，this
heroine in humble life，bade adien to her hasiand me months since，and saw him start for the ployment there．But almost upon obtaining arrival in
the capital he fell ill，and，being without either unds or friends，was taken to the Hospital de ls
pitie．The news of his illness reached the hamle Where his wife lived，in the course of time，and the
latter，listening only to the promptings of her latter，listening only to the promptings of her
heart，determined to join her sick husband at once． She was utterly destitute．To travel by rail was
therefore out of the question；so she started on therefore out of the question；jos she started on
foot with a baby in her arms，just two franes in her pocket，and a journey of one hundred and
three leagues before her．Braving hardships of
every deerintion sleeping by the radside ps in every deseription，sleeping by the roadside or in
the fields，and living on what scraps of food she could obtain on the way，she passed onward，noth－
ing daunted，for the city where her husband lay
sick．She had lost her way several times，her sick，she had lost her way several times，her
clothing was in rags，her shoes were gone，but her
courage remained undiminished，until a few even－ courage remained undiminished，unt1 a few even－
ings ago，when，footsore and weary，she found
herself at Charetin，when she sank down in the streets overcome by her sufferings，exhausto．
from want of food，and exelaimed，faintly，＂Mon trom want of food，and exelaimed，faintly，＂Mon
Diewt I can go no further．＂Mother and child
were conveyed to the police station，revived． were conveyed to the police station，revived，
warmed and tended，after which the poor woman
reluted in related in a few words her touching story，seem－
ingly astonished that those who IIstened to he should express admiration for her conduct．
Kindly persons offered the young woman the as－ sistance and shelter hier fortorn position required，
but her absorbing thought was to obtain news of the man for whom she had traveled so far．The the point，and a fow hours later she learned that
he whomi she had walked so many leagues to eee
had expired in the hoopital ward twent $y$－four hours before her arrival．－London Evening Standard．
This Heman Eak，－Imagine two harps in a
room，with the same number of strings and each
string pertectly attuned to a corresponding one in room，with the same number of strings，aud each
string perfectly attuned to a corresponding one in
the other．Touch a string in one，and the corre－ sponding string in the other will give out the same
sound．Try another string．and its correponding
tone will be sounded． would not matter how you played the one harp．
the other would respond．No doubt the response would be weaker；that is what one would expect
but the response，as regards piteh and qualit， yot the response，as regards pitch and quality，
would be almost perfect Now substitute for one
harp a human ear，and the endilitions would， harp a human ear，and the conditions would，ac－
cording to theory，be the shme，except that the
reaponsive meechanism of the ear is much smaller than that of the responsive harp．In the ear
there are minute chords，rods or something，it here are minute chords，rods or something，in
such a state of tension as to be tumed to toues of
arious pitch；sound a tone，its corresponding rof or chord in the ear will resound，perhaps feebly，
but still with energy sumficient to exite the
nerve－filament connected with it；the result is
 Fears she wilc．Ee Faten．－There is living
at the house of Captain Means a girl about ning years of age，whostain history is a remartabout nine An
American vessel called at a small island in the Paciffc ocean to procure water．The island was
inhabited by cannibals．They brought this little girl to sell for the Captain＇s dimner，offering to
prepare her for cooking if he would buy．The Captain bought her，and，afterward meeting Cap－
tain Means，kave her to him．She still believes
the will be killed and eaten，and she will be killed and eaten，and when strangers
enter the house she clings to Mr．Means and begs
protection of her－Willhidge Joumen．
＂The Softhst Thiva＂－A Galveston man met
gentleman from Northern Texas and asked how

＂He has got the softest thing in the world．
He bought a lot of Mexican donkevs at Sian Anto－ He bought a lot of Mexican donkeys at San Anto－
nio for 33 apiece，and clears $\$ 27$ a head on them？．＂ io for s apiece，and clears prices？＂
＂Do then bring uch high pron．
＂No；but he lets the railroad trains run over then，and the company has to pay him $\$ 30$ aplece
for them．＂

A story comes all the way from Atkinson，Kan．，
to explain why Clara Louise Kellogr has never to explain why chara Louise ke entoyg has never
married．In her sehool days she fell in love with
a poor boy，and they exchanged vows of con－ atancy She went on the stage and made a for－
tune．He declared that he would not become her
tal husband until his wealth equaled hers，and it
has never one so，though he has struggled hard
to inerease it to the required amount． ＂Emma RR＂，asks the Springfield（O．）Tribune
this question＂Do you think it right for a girl
to sit on a young man＇s lap，even if she is engaged o him ？，Whereupon the editor gets off a very otraordnary lie：＂We have had no experience
ithe mater referred to＂．Why didn＇he say：
It it was our girl and our lap，yes；if it was an－
the fellows girl and our lap yes；but if it was
ur girl and another fellow＇slap，never＂
cost me to express to him my desire in that com
monplace language which alone he understand
When When it was done，he frowned．I knew hh
would．He though at once of Dross．His words low unuesthetic，still ring io my ears：
＂Season tiekets，sixty dollars．Seven in family
．
 Abraham，It is his．I do not recognize it．My
mother gave me the name of Hyperion．That name symbolizes my soul．I cal myself A
Hyperion Gulh．But my father has never passed
beyond the Abraham stage of culture．My whole being quivers whenever he utters the hideou
word．${ }^{\text {But what can I do？} \mathrm{I} \text { have not a min }}$ ． that can descend to low，material money－making，
I cannot free myself from his gold．I must suffer，
I told him that he need not po to see Her．He
could stay at home．That would reduce the paltry sum．He coarsely replied that four
a matron needed an esort．
＂Am I not an escort？＂I asked．
But he yelded．Ludovica wept，and he yielded
The bave preliminaries were acomplished－
know not how－and the hunger of my soul wa

The supreme night drew near．The day dawned ate grossly，except my father．Ludovica wa
garbed in singe－green．Ludovica＇s soul is like $t$ mine．Corisande，my second sister，has a soul，
but it expands more fully in ectesinstical wise
She suid： ＂I would not prostrate myself at Her altar，Hy－
perion，were it not that she has a face strangely
and sweetly like St．Ermengarde＂s．I take it for
Joan is my thind sister．She said：
＂This woman has brought mento ＂This woman has brought men to her feet．She Joan thrills for the supremacy of Woman．I do
not thrill for it tut it is beatiful．My youngest debases it by allowing herself to be called Jenny
My father pronounces it Jinny．Jenny has very ＂If you are all going to be mathetic She saic ＂If you are all going to we wasthetic and cy，
I mentior stay at home with papa．＂
I ． bas How coarse the words onok，written． ho．I follow in the came to me in my atelier for I follow in the divine footsteps of Jones－
Burne－Jones－I paint－when Ludovica sought me
in the atelier．I swooned．T．udovica comprehends Mn the atetier，
my soul．
vived，I said：
＂Ludoviea，I fear this is too much，＂
＂Hyperion＂，she sald，＂I fear it utterly is．＂
I ne no dinner．Jenny brounht me up beef on a plate－a china plate－but I waved her away．She said I would be ill if I took no nour
ishment，I felt that she was material，but right
I therefore read a poem of Rossetti＇s－．The Love Toon＂－and was strouger．
When my father announ
＂Ludoy 1 said to Ludovica：品斯ify us for this sube pray to some delight？ ＂Hyperion，＂she made answer，＂it were well．＂
We prayed to Saint Ethelrida，and，sapremely When we sat in the theater，my soul wa
wrenched．In the fint aet of the play she did no appear；but others did，and the irretrievably ani
intolerably flippant audience about mee made somments on the players．They were holy to me－
hose players．They had seen Her in Her daily
ife；they had even touched Her hand－had looked in Her eyes．
She came．
I think the base folk about me beat their hand
together and applauded．I was dumb．What word or sound had I wherewith to fitly greet the
arge and liberal beneficence of Her genius？Wit What movement of hands or rhythmic－cbating
feet，with what utterance of lipse could I hail Her Ador of feeling，Her forthright inspiration？ And in what words，or combination of word
hall I describe the unfolding of Her supreme in－ comparable perfection Low and blunderingl presumptuous critics have ainece，to qualify the
famous and unspeakable insolnce
wholly sweet and sad matchlessmess of Her tr What of that？
Has
Has she not a pungent and fiery fidelity
artistio truth，a stainlesu pathos？ And ls it to be receved as a contingent or con－
ceivable posibility that these last offypring of ig

