THE NEW NORTHWEST, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1881.

CHILDHOOD.

BY H. B. HUNT.

O childhood ! 'neath what happy skies, With what a cunning grace And with what sun-obscuring dyes, The web of life you trace.

How merrily the shuttle flies ! By darling fancies tanght ; What figured marvels swiftly rise, In subtle beauty wrought.

Tis but the border, but it cheers A weary, somber fold, That else was wrought through suffering years,

With scarce a thread of gold. Sweet childhood ! It were better far Earth swung in endless night, Without a sole companion star, Than life without thy light.

WILLOW GRANGE

A STORY OF LIFE IN EASTERN OREGON.

BY BELLE W. COOKE. AUTHOR OF "TRARS AND VICTORY."

[Entered in the Office of Librarian of Congress at Washington, D. C., in the year 1880.]

CHAPTEB XXIV.

Earle Russell soon found an opportunity to sell the overplus of his sheep, as they were of a good, pure breed, and his preparations for leaving the Grange were speedily accomplished.

Mrs. Zimmerman was profuse in her expressions of regret at losing so excellent a neighbor, and begged Bertha to take Greta with her. Greta, too, wished very much to go, so that she might have an opportunity to attend school more.

Bertha was glad to find that she was so trusted and prized by her poor neighbors, to whom she had shown many kindnesses, and told Greta that she would be delighted to give her a home, and pay her good wages whenever she was not in school,

Roscoe Wills was not quite ready to leave the "upper country" yet. He had not made quite so much money as he wanted, so he prepared to send Florence down with Earle and Bertha for a visit, to remain, as he said, till this "eruel wah was ovah."

"Now, don't you dare to come back while there is a fighting Indian within at least one hundred miles of this Willowy Grange. If you do, I shall not hold myself responsible for the tremendous consequences," said he to his wife. "If I were a young bridegroom like Cleaveland, I would never think of keeping my one valuable here for the blood-thirsty Indians to appropriate."

"Indeed," said Julia, "he is obliged to keep me, am not going to be sent away, and leave him t the tender mercies of nobody knows who."

wife were henceforth to be the autocrats of Willow Grange.

The journey by land to The Dalles was a pleasant one, if sand and dust were not considered, and on arriving there they found the place crowded with refugees from the vicinity of the Indian raids.

Earle left his wife and children and Florence Wills to go down on the river boat, and started on himself the same day to go over the mountains. with his loaded wagon, the emigrant road being pretty good at this time of year, and in general use by emigrants who were traveling either way. Bertha and Florence found the boat crowded, and stayed in their state-rooms the most of the day, as it was stormy. When they came out, who should Bertha see but her old friend Mrs. Nimms. She and her two daughters were "fleein' from the Injuns."

"Well, well, Miss Russell ! it appears like you are allers goin' down the river when I am. reckon we're purty much of the same mind." "I have been down twice since the time when you accompanied me," said Bertha, "and I am going down now to remain."

"Are you goin' for allers? Well, so am I. Who ever heerd o' the like? I'm powerful glad to hear it, though. My ole man has tuk in a heap o' money, an' he says it's no use livin' and staryin' out there, where there ain't no satisfaction to be had; so me an' the gals is, goin' down to town to live, an' he's a comin'-after a while. We're plum tired out, bein' skeered to death with them Injuns. We couldn't sleep for nigh on to a week afore we started, an' Sabrina's been so sickly like I was afeared it would make her wuss. So my ole man said we'd better up an' go as soon as we could."

"I presume," said Bertha, "that my friend Anice Noble will be very glad to see you. She wrote to me about your kindness to her, and also of what a fine voice Edith had, and said she wished you were living in some place where it could be cultivated."

"Lawful sakes! I'm glad to hear from Miss Noble. They do say that her husband got drownded. Poor critter! I reckon 'she must a tuk it mighty hard. Where is she a livin' now, an' has she anything to depend on? I allers allowed that she was mighty smart; but I heern tell that her man wasn't likely to turn out well, an' I thought mebby it was just about as well for

her that he got drownded and done with it." "Perhaps it was," said Bertha. "I fear he would have turned out a drunkard if he had lived. Anice is with her mother now, and I think they are getting on finely. She is teaching in the public schools, and is very popular and has a good salary. She was a good wife."

"You might be sartin o' that," said Mrs. for he promised to when he married me. And I Ninims. "She was a mighty good gal, an' good Holcraft of London did advise me by the last gals mostly makes good wives, if their husbands ain't too plaguey mean to 'em. Now, my Kathern's got a powerful good husband, an' she's turned out well, if I do say it."

off in good time, and Cleaveland and his young | with yer paw, an' he didn't like her a mite, an' it used to plague the life out o' him to be hectored about her. You just ask him when you git home what he done with that letter that Samanthy Briggs sent him, an' see if it don't make him laugh. But here we are clean to Portland, an' I've talked you mighty nigh to death, I reckon. Now you must come to see me, Miss Russell, for sure."

"Yes, I will," said Bertha.

The tired little party were met at the wharf by Bertha's father, and warmly welcomed.

"Mother is about crazy to see these children," said he. "Is this that wonderful boy? He is a fine fellow, and no mistake; comes right to grandpa, and is not one bit afraid."

"That is grandpa," said Bertha, "whom I have told you so much about, Coe. Give him a kiss." "Fare's Harwy ?" asked the little fellow.

"Oh, you shall see Harry soon. I have been telling him about Anice's little boy," explained Bertha.

"I want to tiss 'ittle Harwy boy," lisped Coe. "You shall when we get to his mamma's house," said the mother.

"Are you doin' to'ask drandpa about Samanfa Bwiggs?" asked little Joy.

"What does the child say ?" inquired Mr. Wills. "She heard Mrs. Nimms, who came down the river with us, tell me to ask you about Samantha Briggs," said Bertha, laughing, "but I did not suppose she noticed or remembered it."

"Well, well, little woman, so you have ears, have you? 'Pll tell you all about Samantha Briggs some of these days," said the grandfather, as the little girl trotted along by his side.

Bertha found her mother awaiting her quite impatiently.

"I thought you were a long time in coming," said she.

"The little feet go slowly," said Bertha. "I thought it a long time, too, dear mother. But I have come to stay."

"Oh, you dear child ! Is it true ? Are you not going back ?"

"Not to live there any more," said Bertha.

Her mother gathered her in her arms at this, and gave her a warm, close embrace, as though she was not willing to let her go. And then, such a bugging and kissing as those little ones had, and Florence, too, was not left out in the welcome, for her mother-in-law had taken her to her heart of love, and made her feel thoroughly at home.

[To be continued.]

AN OLD LETTER.-There has lately been found among some old papers in the library of the Massachusetts Historics! Society the following interesting and suggestive letter:

SEPTEMBER, 1682.

packet that it would sail sometime in August called ye Welcome, R. Greenwas, Master, which has on aboard a hundred or more of heretics and malignants called Quakers with W. Penn, who is at ye head of them. Ye General Court has ac-cordingly given secret orders to Malichi Huxott. of 'ye brig Porpoise, to waylay ye said Welcome, as near ye coast of Codd as may be, and make captives of ye said Penn and his ungodly crew, so that ye Lord may be glori-fied and not mocked on ye soil of his new country by ye pagan worshippe of these people. Much spoil can be made by selling ye whole lot to Bar-badoes, where slaves fetch good prices in rumme and sugar, and we shall not only do ye Lord good service by punishing ye wicked, but shall make gayne for his minister and his people. Yours in ye bowels of Christ. COTTON MATHER.

PORTLAND.

The Great Commercial Center of the Northwest.

Its Present and its Future.

It has a population of 21,000. It is to Oregon, and the Territories of Washington and Idaho, what New York City is to the State of New York, and bears the same relation to that State and those Territories that Chicago does to Illinois, St. Louis to Missouri, Philadelphia to Pennsylvania, and New Orleans to Louistana. It has more territory tributary to it than any other city in the United States, and will soon be numbered with the foremost cities in the Union. Even at this time the hammer and the saw can be heard in all parts of the city ; the demand for buildings so great that the inclement season of Winter does not check the onward march of its growth. With the vast number of ships constantly plying between this and foreign ports, freighted with our constantly increasing agricultural products, and the numerous railroads now tributary to or terminating at this city, it will not require more than ten years to swell the population of our beautiful and growing city to 100,000 souls. Having a larger territory than San Francisco to support it, we may confidently assert that in less than a quarter of a centity Portland will be the fore-most city on the coast in point of wealth and population. We will here enumerate the many railroad enterprises already inaugurated. Some of them are constructed, and others in process of construction, all making their termini at this city. nia, and New Orleans to Louistana. It has more territory at this city.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC

Is building rapidly west from Duluth, on Lake Superior, and also from the Columbia River east, and will be com-pleted at an early day, thus connecting us with all our sister States.

THE OREGON AND CALIFORNIA R. R. Terminates here, and is having an immense patronage.

THE WESTERN OREGON R. R.,

Formerly the Oregon Central, is doing a good business. This road runs through the fertile country on the west side of the Willamette River, and its southern terminus at present is at Corvalits, \$7 miles from Portland.

THE UTAH NORTHERN R. R.

Will be built through hundreds of miles of fertile lands, the produce of which must be brought to this city for ship-ment. This road will connect with the Union Pacific R. R., thus securing two competing lines from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It is now a settled fact that the

PORTLAND, BALLES AND SALT LAKE R. R.

Will be constructed at an early day. This will give us three trans-continental roads.

NEW RAILROAD ENTERPRISES.

A home company, with unlimited capital, has been or-ganized, under the name of the Oregonian Railway Co., to construct narrow-guage roads from this city to the interior portions of the State, ultimately connecting with the Cen-iral Pacific, with branches wherever inducements may of-fer. This enterprise is being pushed vigorously to comple-tion, so that it may be in readiness to move this Fail's crop.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION Have been filed to construct a road from Battle Mountain, Nevada, in the direction of Oregon, to connect with the Oregonian Railway Co.'s road, and make Portland its ter-minus. This will give us direct communication with the richest silver mines in the world, and will make Portland one of the greatest railroad centers in the Union. We shall soon be connected by rail with the Northern Pacific R. R.; also with Chicago and the Atlantic cities. Thousands of immigrants are constantly arriving from all parts of the civilized world, and the millions of acres of agricultural lands that lie still unbroken by the plowshare, and awaiting the advent of the sturdy farmer, point most conclusively to the fact that an era of prosperity is already dawning upon this fair young State. When the immigration has reached its full tide, and three millions of acres are under cultivation, then will Oregon be known as the wealthiest State in the Union.

PORTLAND CITY HOMESTEAD.

The land in this enterprise lies adjoining the city, and is only from ten to fifteen minutes' walk from the Court House, and a less distance than that from one of the best public schools in the city. It is divided into

. ONE THOUSAND TWENTY-FCUR LOTS Fifty by one hundred feet in size, with streets sixty feet wide. PRICE

"That's what comes of marrying a strongmindel woman," said Roscoe. "But who would have suspected such a mild-mannered little creature of possessing a remarkable amount of mind of any quality ?"

"It does not require any remarkable amount of mind to keep even with you, my would-be-funny consolation to Charlie to know it."

anything ?" asked Cleaveland.

"Before I would encourage a woman in such unprecedented sauciness," said Roscoe, "much less try to help her out with such ancient remarks! Your blood be upon your own head when she gets hold of you."

"So she brought blood, did she ?" said Charlie. "I did not know she hit so close home as that."

She will hit closer some day, as you will find to your sorrow," said Roscoe. "It is not a good omen when they begin to be smart so young."

"Pray when did you begin ?" asked Julia.

"I cannot remember when he had not begun," said Bertha.

"Probably that is the reason he has turned out so," sald Julia.

"I am not aware of doing any very foolish thing, unless it was when I married into your family; and that may turn out for the best if your sister does not imbibe your unruly sentiments," said Roscoe.

"I cannot give you any surety for her good behavior," said Julia, "if you send her away to where she cannot have the benefit of my example. I would not go, Floy, if I were you. This man will run wild without you to keep him within bounds,"

The caravan of household goods taken by Earle and Bertha on their removal was not imposing, as they left all they could do without for the use of the lively young birds.

Julia was quite happy over the nice things that she fell heir to, so she said.

"It is so much easier to inherit them than to make them myself," said she. "Nothing would induce me to go down to the Willamette Valley and leave such a cozy nest, feathers and all. Indeed, I do not know but I shall feel like a cuckoo, as though I had appropriated some other bird's 10.000.00

"You are welcome to mine," said Bertha, "if will keep it in good order and sing as merrily I have done in its cosy depths, for I am going grate to a more genial clime." The good-byes were said, and the wagons moved | Briggs was a gal that fell head over heels in love |

"But how comes it, Mrs. Nimms," said Bertha, "that you have not yet succeeded in marrying Sabrina off? I think you said you intended she should be married before she was sixteen."

"An' so I did," said Mrs. Nimms, "But the brother," said Julia, laughingly. "I am glad if shows how little I knowed about it. She, poor you think I am strong-minded; it will be such a critter, was tuk sick just about the time I'd sot for her to git married, an' she hasn't been well. "There, Ross, don't you wish you had not said since. She might a got married just as well as not. There was a feller-'

> "Oh, ma," said, Sabrina, "do hush! I never saw any body like you."

"Well, now," said the mother, "I didn't mean no harm. Miss Russell wouldn't tell if I was to up an' tell her all about it."

"Don't you do it, ma," said Sabrina.

"I won't, then, if you don't want me to, honey, You're a mighty good gal, an' I was powerful feared you would die one while, so I won't cross ye if I knows it."

"An' so them's your purty babies, Miss Russell ?" continued the old lady, presently. "I was afeared ye didn't have none. The land-sakes ! but they're just as sweet as pinks, 'specially the gal. My! but won't she be a beauty when she

gits growed up? What might ye call her?" "Her name is Joy," answered Bertha, "and the

boy's name is for my brother, Roscoe."

"Them's mighty nice names, but I sca'ce ever hearn 'em before.' How many chillun has Miss Noble got ?"

"She has three," said Bertha. "The two oldest are girls, and are called Blossom and Bertha, and the boy is Harry, named for her husband."

"An' who takes care of 'em while she is i school ?" inquired Mrs. Nimms.

"Her mother and her brothers," said Bertha. "Her brother Christopher is the best little fellow, and delights in taking care of the children."

"Well, I'm glad shels got somebody to go to She'd be powerful lonesome if she hadn't," said Mrs. Nimms. "An' how's yer paw gettin' along? I'm allowin' we'll hev a fine show a talkin' over old times together when I git to livin' in the same town with him. I want to git a chance to hector him about Samanthy Briggs. I used to be up to that nigh about all the time, but when I seen him last he was too sick to be hectored. Is he well now ?"

"Yes," replied Bertha; "he is quite well and strong, and I presume he will be glad to see you." "I'm sure he will. An' we'll talk over old Baren county times an' hev lots o' fun. Samanthy

Forty thousand murders have been committed in the Southern States since the war. Murders occur in all States and communities, and there are just as bad men to be found in Massachusetts as in South Carolina, but when we are brought face to face with the appalling fact that there were more murders in South Carolina in 1878 than in the eight States of Maine, New Hampshire, Ver-mont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Pennsylvania, the most thoughtless must be startled. The same proportion holds good in nearly all the Southern States. What is the remedy? First of all, let the truth be told, and let our Southern people understand the actual state of the case. Then let the pulpit and press ring out in denunciation of the barbarous customs of carrying deadly weapons and of duelling. The pub-lic conscience must be awakened, and the pulpit and the press must lead in the work.—New Orleans Christian Advocate, January 13th.

SAND BAG FOR THE SICK-ROOM .- One of the most convenient articles to be used in a sick-room is a sand bag. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it is a sand bag. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove; make a bag about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with the dry sand, sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and will also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven, or even on top of the stove. After once using this, you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle of hot water or a brick. The sand holds the heat for a long time, and the bag can be tucked up to the back without hurting the invalid. It is a good plan to make two or three of the bags and keep them ready for use.

A New Jersey paper announced as follows: "Mr. Maguire will w.sh himself before he as-sumes the office of Sheriff." This made Maguire mad, and he demanded a retraction, which the paper made thus: "Mr. Maguire requests us to deny our statement that he will wash himself be-fore he assumes the office of Sheriff." Oddly enough, this only enraged Maguire the more. Some people are so hard to please.

The German Emperor has made a doctor in Scent for bringing him to his eightieth year, and offers to make the Count a Prince if he shall brin

House !!

All lots will be sold for \$100 each, payable in installments of \$5 per month, or the small sum of 16% cents per day. No interest will be charged, and a good and sufficient Bond for beed will be given upon the payment of the first install-ment of \$5, and a Warranty Deed upon receipt of last in-stallment, both without expense to the purchaser.

TO PUBCHASERS.

Those not finding it convenient to make their payments when due, will be granted twenty days grace in which to make such payments, as it is desirable that all shall have every possible opportunity to keep up their payments. Those desiring to make full payment at the time the Bond is issued, will be entitled to a reduction of \$10 on each lot, on each \$50 paid in. As the

ROAD TO WEALTH

Is the most certain and rapid through real estate invest-ments, this enterprise offers far more inducements to the public than any other on the coast at this time, as the price and payments are within the reach of all. Do not let this chance pass. Buy a lot, build, and make yourself inde-pendent. Many of you who live in rented houses pay more every year for rent than would purchase a lot and build a roof over your head. You then would be independent of exacting landlords, and in truth have a place to call home.

DON'T FORGET

That not many years ago some of the best lots in San Fran-cisco were soldsfor an ounce of gold dust, and that now they cannot be bought for \$100,000. Also, remember that in Chi-cago some of the best business lots were once traded for a pair of old boots. How often is the remark made by old residents of Portland that once they could have bought lots for \$100 that \$20,000 would not buy now. It is not wise "to despise the day of small things."

IT IS TRUE

That of all real estate investments the homestead plan is the best and safest, as sil who invest are interested in mak-ing the whole property more valuable. To illustrate: Sup-pose A builds a house on his lot, and B owns a lot adjoining : B gets the benefit of A's improvement, while A is not injured thereby. This philosophy will apply to the entire

property. We have donated a lot to each of the principal churches for church purposes. Also, two lots are set apart for public school purposes. BAILBOAD PURCHASE.

The Overland, Oregon and California and the Western Railroad Companies have purchased all the land from the east line of the Homestead (Ninth street) to the water front for their terminus, depots, machine shops, etc.; also the main line of the Oregonian Railway Company (Limited) will have its terminus near by. Thus the greatest railroad center on the Pacific Coast lays in close proximity to these lots. This purchase has caused a rise in all surrounding property of 100 per cent, making the lots in this Homestead from 75 to 100 per cent, making the lots in this Homestead from 75 to 100 per cent, cheaper than any other real estate in Portland. Insanuch as this Homestead was advertised to be sold for a stipulated price before the recent advance, un-pleasant as it is, we shall strictly adhere to our advertised contract with the public to sell these lots for \$100 each for the next ninety days.

contract with the public to sell these lots for \$100 each for the next ninety days. The two hundred lots that were reserved for actual settlers are now all sold, and the demand to select lots being so great, we have been compelled to place more lots on the market from which the public may select for the next ninety days. This affords an opportunity for persons so de-siring to purchase the most beautiful residence property.

TO PARTIES DESIRING TO PURCHASE.

This property is now selling very rapidly, and those wish-ing to buy will do well to call or send immediately for a lot or lots. All but the first installment must be paid at the Banking House of Ladd & Tilton, in the city of Fortland. THE PROM & DISTANCE

Desiring a lot, may forward \$5.00 to the General Manager, and a Bond will be immediately forwarded. Money may be forwarded by re istered letter, money order, or Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, at my risk. For further particulars, apply to J. M. RICE, General Manger, Portland, Or. Or to HAIGHT & MCLAUGHLIN, Si Morrison street.

certify that I am the owner of the lands in the Portland the title thereto is perfect, being a U. S. P. A. MARQUAM and I as

. J. H. MI Kz U.