THE NEW NORTHWEST, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1881

off in good time, and Cleaveland and his young
wife were trenceforth to be the autocrats of Wilwife were 1 then
low 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 erowded
with refugees trom the vieinity of the Indian with
ralds.
Farle
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 mountaing with his loaded wagon, the emigrant road being pretty good at this time of year, and in generai use by emigrants who were traveling elther way.
Bertha and Florence found the boat crowded, Bertha and Florence found the boat crowded,
and stayed in their atate-rooms the most of the and stayed in their state-rooms the most of the day, as it was stormy. When thiey came out, who should Bertha see but her oid friend Mint Nimms,
She and her two dughters were "fleein' from the She and
Injune."
"Well,
"Well, well, Miss Ruasell! it appears like yo are allers goin' down the river when I am
reekon 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 alle
"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 $o^{\prime}$ money, an' he says it's no use livin' and starv-
in' 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'-affer 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 siekly like I was afeared it would make her wuss. So my ole man, anid we'd better up an' go as soon as we could."
"I presume," sald 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 sald she wished you were living in some place where it could be cultivated."
"Lawfol sakes! Fm glad to hear from Mise 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, anll that her man wasn' $a n^{\prime \prime}$ I theught mebby it was Just about as well for
her that he got drownded and done with it." her that he got drown alt done with "Perhaps it was," said kork. "I fear he would have turned out a drunkard it he had lived. are getting on fixiely. She is teaching in the pubHic achools, and is very popular and has a good salary. She was a good wife."
"You might be sartin o' that," said Mrs NInims. "She was a mighty good gal, an' good
gals mostly makes good wives, if their husbands gals mostly makes good wives, if their husbands
ain't too plaguey mean to 'em. Now, my Kathain't too plaguey mean to 'em. Now, my Kath-
ern's got a powerful good husband, an' she's ern's got a powerful good
turned out well, If I do say it.
"But how comes it, Mrs. Nimms," said Bertha, "that you have not yet sueceeded in marrying Sabrina off? I think you said you intended she "An' so I did," said Mrs. Nimms. "But that shows how little I knowed about it. She, poor
critter, was tak sick just about the time $J$ Pd sot for her to git married, an' she hasn't been well since. She might a got married just as well as not. There was a feller-" "Oh, ma," said Sabrina, "do hush: I never aw 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.
You're a mighty good gal, ant me to, honey. 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 ! afeared ye didn't have none. The 'and-sakes
but they're Just as sweet as pinks, 'specially the but they're Just as sweet as pinks, 'specially the
gal. My! but wou't she be a beauty when she gits growed up? What might ye call her""
"Her name is Joy," answered Bertha, "and the "Her name is Joy," answered Bertha,
"ther, nome is for my brother, Roscoe"
"Them's mighty nice names, but I sea'ce ever hearn 'em before. How many chittun hins Mtise 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 in chool ${ }^{\text {"' }}$ inquired Mrs. Nimms.
"Her mother and her brothers," said Bertha.
Her brother Christopher is the best little fellow. "Her brother Christopher is the best littie "Well, Tm taking care of the caildrep
"Well, Tm ghtad shels got somebody to go to. Mrs. Nimms. "An' how's yer paw gettin' along ? I'm allowin' we'll hev a fine show a talkin' over old timee together when I git to livin' in the same town with him. I want to git a chance to hector him about Somanthy Brigga. I used to be up to that nigh about all the time, but when I seeu him
tast he was too alck to be hectored. Is be well now ${ }^{\prime \prime \prime}$
trong, and I preanme he whe to quitis well and " Fm surp ho will. An' well talk over old Bant Brigge was a gal that foll heed over heelo ta love
with yer paw, an' he didn't like her a mite, an' it
used to plague the life out $\sigma^{\prime}$ him to be hectored uesd to plague the Hife out $\sigma^{\prime}$ him to be heccored
about her. You juat tak him when you git home What he done with that letter, that Samanthy Briggs sent' him, an' see if it don't make him
lagh. 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 "Yes, I will," sald 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," asid he. "Is this that wonderful boy? He is a Ine fellow, and no mistake; con
srandpa, and fis not one bit affaid."
grandpa, and is not one bit affaid."
"That is grandpa," said Bertha,
"That is grandpa,", sald Bertha, "whom I have "Fare's Harwy ${ }^{\text {q" }}$ "asked the little fellow.
"Oh, you shall see Harry soon. I have been Belling
"I want to tiss 'ittle Harwy poy," lisped Coe.
You shall when we get to his mamma's house ald the mother.
"Are you doin' to'ask drandpa about Samanfa "wiggs ${ }^{9 / 4}$ asked little Joy
"What does the child say ?" inquired Mr. Wills. Iver with us, tell me to ask you about Samanth Briggs," said Bertha, laughing, "but I did not suppose she noticed or remembered it."
"Well, well, little woman, so you have ears, have you, P'l tell you all about Samantha Briggs some of these days," said the grap
as the little girl trotted along by his side.
Bertha found hor mother awaiting her quite mpatiently
"I thought you were a long time in coming,"
said she.
"The ittle
The ittle feet go slowly," sald Bertha.
hought it a long time, too, dear mother. But thought it a long time, too, dear mother. But I "Oh, you dear child! Is it true? Are you not going back ${ }^{\prime \prime \prime}$
"Not to live there any more," sald Bertha.
Her mother gathered her in her arms at this, nd gave her a warm, clone embrace, as though
he was not willing to let her go. And then, such - hugging and kissing as those little ones had and Florence, too, was not left out in the weleome of love, and made her feel thoroughly at home.
$\qquad$
AN OLD LETTER.-There has lately been found among some old papers in the library of the Maseating and suggestive letter
To ye aged and beloved Skptembrer, 1682.
Jigginaon:There be now at sea a shippe (for our friend Fsias
Holeraft of INondon did advise me by the last
 has on aboard a hundred or more of hereties and
mallignants called Quakers with W. Penn, who is at ye head of them. Ye General. Court' has ac-
cordingly given secret orders to Maifehi Huxott. cordingly given secret orders to Malichi Huxoti
of ye brig Porpoise, to waylay ye sai
Weleome, as near ye coast of Codad as may
ber
be, and make captives of ye said Penn and
his ungoily crew, so that ye Lord may be glori-
fled amitnot-moeketen-ye coll of his newe country
by ye pagan worshippe of these people. Much
spof can be made by selling ye whole lot to Bar spodoean where slaves fetch goor prices in rumme
bados, wagar, and wertall not onty do ye Lord goo
and sor service by punishing ye wicked, but shall mak
gayne for his minister and his people. Yours
ye bowels of OArist.
Corron MATHER.
Forty thousand murders have been committed
in the Southern States since the war. Murder
in the Southern States since the war. Murder accer in as badmen to be found in in Massachusetts
are just as bith
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 more eight States of Maine, New Hampshire, Yer-
thont, 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 rem-
edy? First of all, let the truth be told, and let our couthern peoppe understand the actuai state of
the case. Then let the pulpit and press ring out
in denuelation of the barbarous customs of carrying deadly weapons and of duelling. The pubne conscience must be awakened, and the
and the press must lead in the work.
Orleans Christian Adeocate, January 13 h .
Saxd BAO For THE Sick-Room.-One of the most conventent articles to be used In a stek-room
is a sand bag. Get some elean, Ine 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, ser the opening carefuly together the dry sand, sew the opening carefully together,
and cover the bag with cotton or linen eloth. This
will prevent the wand from sifting out, and will aliso enable you to heat the bagk quickly by placing
it in the oven, or even on top of the stove. After
once uiug this, you will never again attempt to
warm the feet or hands of a siek person with warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a
bottle of hot water or a brick. The nand holds the
heat for a long time, and the bag can be tucked heat for a long time, and the bag ean be tucked
up to the back without hurting the invalid. It is up to the back without
agood plan to make two
keop them ready for use.


## PORTLAND.

The Great Commerclal Center of the Northwest.
Itis Present and Itis Future.
 City is to the state of New York, and bearz the samer rerke.
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