

A Journal for the People. Devoted to the Interests of Humanity, Independence in Politics and Religion.

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

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(From Scribner's Monthly.)

The Outlook.

Black winds of winter, sultry and morning.

Pluck not my rag with your pitiless hand;

Here in the darkness, cold and despairing,

Homeless and friendless, and starting and

Scourged by the white whips of the tempter,

I wander, forlorn, on my desolate way,

Forgotten of earth, and forsaken of heaven.

Too soon to kneel and too hungry to pray.

I look at the stately and palace-like dwellings

That line with their grandeur the pathway

I tread;

I fancy the brightness and warmth of the

hearthstone,

The pious board, with the wine and the

bread;

I see the heads bowed, with a reverent mean-

ing—

A blessing is breathed over the suppliant

face;

Will it rise to the ear of the pitiful Father,

Drift of the cold, like the vagabond's prayer?

Mark! midnight! The chime from the church-

tower above me

Drops solemnly down through the whirl of

the portal,

Could sleep there, and dream that it was

lighted and warm!

Give way, cruel bars! let me through to a

suburb!

Give way! But I rave, and these words re-

peat:

"No room in His house for His vagabond child-

ren."

No room in His porch for an outcast to die."

No room in His dwellings—no room in the

churches;

No room in the prisons—for hunger's mo-

ans;

Is there room in the bed of the river? I wonder,

Deep down by the pier, in the ooze and the

slime?

Mock on, taunting wind! I can laugh but an

answer.

An hour and your bitter wrath I defy;

Since you shut me out of His house among

mortals,

I will knock at the gate of His home in the

sky!

The Treaty of Washington.

The High Commission has completed its

work. The result is a treaty whose

substance is as follows:

As to the Confederate cruisers—the

British Government frankly expresses

its regret at the incident, and declines

to be bound by the settlement of

claims as referred to a tribunal of five

members, one to be appointed by the

United States, one by Great Britain,

one by each of three independent na-

tions. The treaty lays down as to

the responsibilities of neutrals, to be

binding hereafter, and to be the stand-

ard of the tribunal as to what is past.

From the disclaimer of the English

Commissioners as to the previous exist-

ence of these rules, it may be inferred

that they cover substantially the ground

claimed by America.

Miscellaneous claims of citizens of

either nation are referred to an ordinary

tribunal composed of three arbitrators

of English citizenship, chosen during the

Rebellion. The scope of such cases is

greatly limited by the rule just an-

nounced by England herself, in respect

to foreign residents in France.

The new fisheries on the coast of each

nation are declared absolutely free to

citizens of the other. A mixed commis-

sion, with an umpire appointed by a

friendly power, is to decide whether

this mutual concession gives any pre-

DIVORCE

When asked if we believe in the law and principle of divorce we must emphatically answer, "No!" True marriage is indissoluble, eternal; a union as indissoluble, as unchangeable, and as necessary to the happiness of humanity as are the inexorable laws of attraction and repulsion which together operate to sustain the wonders of infinitude.

Believing, as we do, that to be true, we cannot advocate the principle of free divorce. But humanity so often errs that it seems that people seldom reach the ultimate of human happiness, the grand soul-center of a perfect union. Hence, many divorces arise in the existing marriage relation which seem to make the enforcing of irrevocable laws impossible. As long as false marriages are made, just so long will it be found necessary, in many cases, to regulate those bonds.

When a man of forty, thirty, or even twenty-five, marries a child of fourteen, one of the great harmonical laws of human life is shamefully violated, and the result is subjugation on one hand and despotism upon the other. Sooner or later this state of things is manifested, and the victims of mismatched matrimony must pay a fearful penalty.

When a helpless woman, the mother of numerous children, only less helpless than herself, becomes the victim of a besotted wretch, who disgraces the name of husband, it is indeed a cruel mockery of justice to keep her in his power.

When a man neglects his family for the gambling table, the billiard room, the "melodion," the rink, or even the rostrum, the pulpit, the legislature, or club, or lodge, or Congress, habitually leaving them in discomfort, and often times in want, it seems hard, indeed, if she can have neither claim upon nor divorce from such a monstrosity; yet we reiterate we cannot advocate free divorce.

The immediate consequences are too fearful, too glaring; the opportunities given to man and woman to marry without reflection, or with no intention of holding to their vows for life; the fearful wrong that would thus accrue to children; the many deserted wives; the many desolate families, all combine to cry out against the flagrant injustice of removing the marital responsibility. We believe that, instead of advocating free divorce, it is the duty of everybody who possesses one spark of human philanthropy to advocate no marriages except those that are based upon the most ordinary principles of common sense.

Let people act with as much judgment in choosing companions for life as they exhibit in the pairing off and perpetrating different races of animals. Let our laws, which, to be perfect and harmonious, must be made by both men and women, be so framed and enforced that children of tender years may not be permitted to marry. Let drunkenness, intemperance, idleness and utter poverty become legal barriers to matrimony. All these are evils which may be remedied or diseases that may be cured. Let such people wait till they can come up to such a legal standard as the best wisdom of harmonical law—which always means law made by the combined wisdom of both sexes—shall establish, regulate and enforce. Let people who are disqualified, by long-continued vice, from becoming fathers and mothers of healthy, happy and sprightly children, be denied the boon of marriage. It will be but a curse to them instead of a blessing. Those who sow the wind must reap the whirlwind.

But the husband or wife who is struggling to break the bonds that he or she may now endure, will find small consolation in the above regulations, which indeed do come too late for them. To save us any incivilities and commination, we beg you to endure the bonds. Intemperance, which has long been the bane of so many unfortunate women and children, is a disease and should be treated as such. The victim should be cared for by the State as the unfortunate inmates of an asylum for the insane. If they are able to work, their labor should be for the benefit of their families; and their wives should have no more right to divorce than wives of other victims of intemperance. The woman who wakes to knowledge of her husband's debauched and dissipated habits, after having lived for years in lawful adultery with a man, who dared, under sanction of law, to outrage the delicacy of her childhood, is more to be pitied than any. The marriage of such children is too often the result of the scheming of other people; probably parents, whose selfishness and ignorance, alike inexorable and culpable, have wrecked the life of the child whom they should have shielded. Hard indeed is the lot of such, but we do not see how they could better their condition by divorce. Let them assert their newly awakened womanhood and command the respect of the spoiler, who deserves not the title of husband, and let such husbands know that the day of their dominion over them has passed away. Let them not desert such husbands; but let them, for their own and their children's sake, endure unto the end, training their children into a knowledge of the fundamental laws of common humanity, that thereby they, at least, may escape the maelstrom of conjugal misery and discord and shame.

COURTESY VERSUS LOGIC

We last week looked in vain for a "Little more Gospel" from our new convert, Mr. Penoyer, of the Portland Herald. At last we pleaded for even a crumb, in the most persuasive tones at our command, but were doomed to disappointment.

The Herald says: "Did the Northwest ever consider that our silence might be attributed to our courtesy as well as our inability?" To which we heartily answer, of course we did! When a man, without provocation, begins an argument with a woman, he is certain that an easy victory awaits him. "Woman, the defenseless, charming creature, know nothing of logic," he argues, and so he hesitates not to begin the contest, feeling that he has all the advantage. But when he measures intellectual steel with a woman and gets worsted—our vanity compels us to say that this often happens—he is then seized with a fit of "courtesy"; considers discretion the better part of valor and gives it up; restlessly because he cannot help it, but ostensibly because "we quote the Herald," "Courtesy demands that men should concede to the ladies the point, and grant them whatever they request."

We know a "good looking lady" who is going to "come along and ask him with a smile" to vote for Elizabeth Cady Stanton for the next President. We have the editor's word for it that "out of pure courtesy he will promise to comply with her request." Then, lest he should be so uncourteous as to retract his promise, another beautiful and spirited young lady is going to ask him to abide by it. Up will go his hat! Of course it will! He says so! His courtesy will conquer his political prejudices, and, as a man of honor, he must keep his word.

Ladies, we reiterate our last week's assertion. The Herald is converted. Seriously, if men are as unstable, illogical and inconsistent as the Herald admits, it is not to be wondered at that they thus fear the political equality of woman; neither is it desirable that they should be permitted to hold the balance of power. No wonder they get into political muddles, fratricidal wars and corrupt corporations. They are, by the Herald's showing, incapable of even governing themselves. Are these the things to govern women?

THEY'RE GETTING OVER THEIR SORE

We have been much amused since the advent of our paper by the exhibition of trepidation upon the part of so many *Australians*. They imagine that the New Northwest is going to take their wives away from them! Who ever heard of anything so ridiculous? Why, brethren, we have been the faithful wife of one man for almost a score of years, and intend not only to remain his wife until death doth part us, but we shall do all in our power to persuade your wives to stay with you. We have no doubt but many of you feel that your wives ought, in justice to themselves, to leave you and earn for themselves and children a respectable living; but instead of our counseling them to do so, we shall content ourselves with doing all in our power to enlarge their opportunities to benefit their families, not even excluding their frightened lords. We really were not before aware that so many men imagine that they hold their wives by power rather than by love and high and holy principle. Numbers of men who have read our paper are astonished that they find nothing in it that is designed to destroy the marriage relation; and have gratified their wives by subscribing for it like gentlemen; others are reading it a while on trial, and we are satisfied that all of them, who have one particle of claim to the holy relationship of matrimony, will yet appreciate the work we have inaugurated for their welfare.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

This topic will always command a great deal of public attention. That "there is no great harm without some degree of accompanying good" may be said of the changing fashion with more truth than can be said of any other apparent folly. When we think of the scores of thousands of people who are kept in employment by the demands for artificial flowers, we rejoice that they are so fashionable, so plenty and becoming; and we are almost ready to consider the wearer a sort of public philanthropist, although she may not have a thought beyond her personal gratification. When we note the fact that thousands and tens of thousands of women and children earn their bread by the manufacture of straw hats and bonnets, we are glad to see the demand increased.

When we think of the durability, convenience and health that accompany the small hoop skirt (which fashion has tried in vain to banish), we rejoice that by their manufacture thousands of people earn a livelihood.

So of the manifold varieties of passementeries, fringes, buttons, ornaments, cords, loops, gimps and what not, that are exhibited and sold by merchants everywhere. We are glad that those things are worn, though we by no means approve of unnecessary extravagance.

inhabitants of many localities. We are glad that ladies use them. The same may be said of parasols, embroideries, lace, ribbons and cheap jewelry.

We hope that gentlemen will not infer from the above remarks that we are at all disposed to favor their follies for the sake of the public weal. Tobacco and whiskey do give employment to thousands—we won't deny it—but their use is demoralizing to a fearful extent, for in excess of any good that may accrue to the manufacturers, who may, if they choose, raise cotton instead of tobacco and beat it out in lieu of rum. We don't object to their canes, and rings, and open glasses, and beaver hats, and lavender kids, and killing neckties. They are public benefactors when they pay the cash for those, but when they so largely patronize other follies, for which we all pay double taxes, we think it poorly becomes them to deride that public philanthropy which has for its title the Fashions for the Ladies.

CORRESPONDENCE

This department of the New Northwest is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately discussed in our columns. Finding it practically impossible to answer each correspondent by private letter, we adopt this mode of communication to save our friends the disappointment that would otherwise accrue from our inability to answer their queries. We cordially invite everybody that has a question to ask, a suggestion to make, or a scolding to give to contribute to the Correspondence Column.

W. W. is informed that his or her questions will be answered when he or she makes known his or her name and address to the editor of this paper. This rule is arbitrary.

"Dear Mrs. Dunlaway: Will you be so kind as to tell me what I will need for a traveling outfit? I am going to San Francisco and perhaps to New York (by way of Chicago), and want my clothes to be becoming and stylish, but not too expensive." A very neat and appropriate traveling suit, and one which is certainly attainable by any one able to take such a trip, is a water-proof dress and circular cloak, to match. The cloak should be made with a hood and the whole lined with flannel. Let the lining be a little larger than the outer material, and pink the edges of each, finishing the whole by simply stitching the parts together a little above the outside row of seamlines. Let the hood be large enough to make a complete covering for the head, and when not needed for that purpose it forms a trimming for the cloak at the back. Make the dress without trimming; or, if you prefer it, use the pieces that are left from the cloak, and pink out two or three rows for the skirt, letting the colored flannel edges show just as they do in the cloak. You will need a suit of buff linen for warm weather, which can be trimmed with ordinary alpaca braid. A Boulevard undershirt is better for traveling than white ones, which require frequent washing. A drab straw hat with plumes is better than white or black to bear constant wearing. Provide yourself with a heavy baggage roll and stout boots.

G. C. G.: If those aspiring postulators who desire to immortalize themselves through the New Northwest will refrain from pilfering the productions of departed bards, we shall be pleased to hear them. We don't pretend to say that we have read everything in that line, but we know that we have somewhere seen the beautiful lines beginning, "On London when the sun was low." Then, too, we have seen some of the standard school readers and admired the poetical selections. We confess that such poems as Gray's *Elegy* have a somewhat familiar air. We look for "Hark from the Tomb" as the next effort of an amateur.

"A young lady" asks: "Would it not seem really improper for me to answer such an advertisement as the 'matrimonial' one in your last issue. It struck me as something funny, and my fingers would hardly keep from answering; but I don't want to be considered immodest." If it's nothing but *fun* you are after, we don't know as it would be worth while for you to answer. You might endanger the gentlemen's happiness. It's terrible to be jilted. Seriously, if you are on the lookout for a husband—and what girl isn't—there is no impropriety in saying so. A gentleman will respect a lady who candidly expresses her aspirations much more than he will respect an affected coquette, of which so many girls are guilty, and through which their real motive is as plain as daylight. It may be very fine romance to attempt "shrinking" from the matrimonial advances of a man you are "lying" to catch, but it isn't very good sense. Don't imagine that we approve of indelicacy, familiarity or forwardness. Always preserve your dignity and never compromise your self-respect. But, if you want to form the acquaintance of a gentleman with a possible view to matrimony, say so; and if he's worth having, he'll respect you for it.

"Economy" wants to know whether she shall purchase a Brussels of a three ply carpet for her living room. Three ply carpets are more durable than Brussels. They possess the advantage in their use by persons not able to afford them. Ladies' fans also occupy the skill and time of a large portion of the being ready to turn after one side is almost worn out. The difference in price is almost nothing. "Enquirer" says: "What is a polo-nais?" It is a long sack cloak, generally half fitting at the back, with coat sleeves and buttons. Minnie: Changeable silks are again becoming fashionable. "An amateur musician" says: "Can you explain the meaning of the words 'miserere' and 'contra-alto' that occur in your very interesting aerial story?" We don't know whether you would like to poke a little fun at us or not; but we do suggest that you procure a dictionary of musical terms. Prof. McGilberry of the *Musclepiece* Brothers will give you the desired information. Glad you like the story. Farmer's wife: No; we do not think it pays for the mother of little children to spend her time in knitting. We've done "lots" of it, and must acknowledge that it never "paid." Knitting, though apparently light work, is really very trying upon the muscles of the arms and back. Men never fritter away their lives at such work. That is one reason why they have so much strength. Sell your wool and buy stockings. You can get them at wholesale prices for a trifle more than the worth of the raw material. Jacob Mayer has "cops" of them. Merchant: We have looked through the store of Goldsmith Brothers, and find that they have an immense stock. If they'd advertise with us we'd like to puff them; but they don't. Get your goods of Jacob Mayer. He keeps an excellent stock and is very accommodating. Other letters will be answered next week.

LETTERS FROM EAST PORTLAND.

EAST PORTLAND, Oregon, May 25th, 1871.

EDITOR NEW NORTHWEST:

The advent of your newspaper is well timed; it demonstrates a sometimes disputed fact, that the world does move, and that we live in an age of progress. It is an event worthy of commemoration, that in far off Oregon, the *Gen of the Pacific*, a daughter of Columbia has unfurled the banner of freedom, greeting her Atlantic sisters with the self-evident truth, that woman as well as man, is endowed by her creator "with natural and inalienable rights, amongst which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

"Duty is the sublimest word in our language."

"Human virtue should be equal to human charity."

Montesquieu truly observed: "The safety of a State depends on the virtue and intelligence of its women." To write an essay upon woman, and do her impartial justice, is an imposing and delicate task. On no other subject have writers run into greater extremes or differed so widely. The most nauseating flatteries, the keenest satire and the most vindictive anathemas have been showered upon her in copious effusions. She merits none of these. The man who flatters is apt to betray woman; and he who condemns the sex as a species, and is ever ready to express his contempt, shows that he has been unfortunate in his associations or his advances, perhaps both—or that he has never been favored with the society of intelligent, refined women.

From time to time, and draw fresh air from time to time, or raise upon the sun! To be free!" Zenades, a citizen of Corinth, purchased Diogenes when sold as a slave. He asked the tub philosopher what he could do. "Command freemen" was the prompt and laconic reply, which so pleased his purchaser that he immediately set him at liberty. Independence, as is usual with true lovers of freedom, was a strong trait in the character of Diogenes. Alexander the Great once visited him in his tub, and asked him what favor he could bestow upon him. "Get out of my sunshine," was his quick and satirical answer. The conqueror of the world turned to his courtiers and said, "Were I not Alexander I should wish to be Diogenes!" "Get out of our sunshine," we would respectfully suggest as a motto to be inscribed on the banner of this second Declaration of Independence and bill of rights. A voter myself, I say give women a chance to help their own row; open the avenues of all legitimate trade and business, including the so-called "learned professions," to honorable competition; and discrimination on account of sex in representation or taxation. We are glad that already in many parts of our country the right and ability of women to engage in the learned professions is conceded, and in many instances they have honored their profession. The most distinguished doctors of medicine in obstetrical practice advise the employment of an accoucheuse, and we presume no intelligent man will doubt woman's capability to treat successfully all the diseases incident to her sex, when qualified by a medical education. That she is equally adapted to the professions of theology and the law we think will also be conceded when we take into consideration her well known qualifications of the cardinal virtues, faith, hope, charity and justice. Her quickness of perception has long been acknowledged, and we think her "gift of gab" will not be disputed. That she has proved successful in some of the most difficult and important branches of business, such as teaching, lecturing,

copying, merchandising, banking, telegraphing, type-setting, and even editing, has been demonstrated. We cite a case in point. A lady of our acquaintance, about twenty-five years of age, has for the last five years acted as ticket agent in an office at the junction of two of the most important railroads in New England, where not less than seventy coupon tickets are daily sold for distant points, including San Francisco. She is also telegraph operator for that station, and has the reputation of being one of the best sound readers on the continent. Another marked feature in the case is that travelers always "see" from her pleasant and civil manner to questions for information. So far, woman's capacity to grapple with the stern realities of life can no longer be questioned.

But to allow her the elective franchise, and thereby qualify her to associate on election occasions with the rabble that congregate in the character of American sovereigns, poisoning with their pestiferous breath the atmosphere around the ballot box—why the very thought is horrifying. And still these same objectors will invite their lady friends to the theater, picnics, Fourth of July celebrations, etc., and are ever ready to dance attendance as their protectors, when there is no danger. But why these champions of woman's rights should be so ready to concede the franchise to their sisters, daughters, sweethearts, friends, at the polls? Then please "get out of their sunshine!"

"But what will become of the babies when their mothers are gone to election duty? What becomes of them now when their mothers attend church and places of public resort? My brethren, why they have so much strength. Sell your wool and buy stockings. You can get them at wholesale prices for a trifle more than the worth of the raw material. Jacob Mayer has 'cops' of them. Merchant: We have looked through the store of Goldsmith Brothers, and find that they have an immense stock. If they'd advertise with us we'd like to puff them; but they don't. Get your goods of Jacob Mayer. He keeps an excellent stock and is very accommodating. Other letters will be answered next week.

The present desire of women for political rights is founded in their conviction that without the franchise they have no individual existence and that without an individual existence they have no political object. The antagonism which exist in the minds of men towards projects initiated by women must ever defeat their usefulness in any but the most trivial field, so long as they are not the voters. It is perfectly useless to define the causes of this antagonism; the fact of its existence is patent and cannot be ignored. If, then, women, having found out that there is work for them to do in a field in which both inclination and profit are united, wish to be made politically alive (whereas before they have, politically, never been born), we do not know of any good and sufficient reason why they should not begin to exist in this new sense.

The motive commonly alleged is a fear lest women should neglect those peculiar labors which Providence has assigned them in the rearing and rearing of children. And here indeed we find for ourselves a great apparent disqualification for those pursuits which are most profitable and honorable. Not that we fear women who may have children should neglect their own, or that of manure, or indifference to affection generally. But there is a very proper fear that they should overlook themselves through the desire to do the best for their children. Women generally are more unprepared than themselves to do that, and could they have an opportunity of gaining money or any other good by the complete sacrifice of themselves they would be liable to this species of self-immolation.

And yet would not the right to make laws, conferred upon women, be the surest method of correcting any evils that might grow out of the new order of things? Certainly women must see for themselves the dangers that might beset them, and be the first to guard against them. Women naturally, and by common dislike notoriety. There certainly are exceptions to the rule, but the rule remains. As they leave, by universal consent, the rougher and more public contests of every day with men, so they will leave those political questions and national concerns of which men may prove the wisest judges to them. We believe they desire only to have a voice in those things which affect their own and their children's welfare, and which give character and coloring to the morals of the world. If there are some who are ambitious simply for ambition's sake, they find few sympathizers among their own sex, and would find little encouragement were they to offer themselves for public positions, which they are unqualified to fill.

SENSE-BUILDING.—There are no less than seven varieties of timber enumerated by the San Francisco board of underwriters as suitable for ship building, which are to be found in abundance on Puget Sound. Pitch, rosin and turpentine of a superior quality, are also to be had, and exported from this locality. Coal and iron are both at hand in abundance. The facilities for obtaining spars and ships' knees on the spot are perfect. All these advantages, added to the extensive ship lines of the Sound and the cheapness of the labor, make it a labor, food and lumber point to Puget Sound as the great ship building center of the Pacific Coast. This industry had already reached very considerable proportions before the present universal decline of American shipping interests; and careful estimates, made by practical ship-builders and confirmed by experience, show beyond question that vessels can be built and equipped considerably—probably 50 per cent—cheaper on Puget Sound than anywhere else in the United States.

MRS. VICTOR'S VIEWS.

From a long and interesting article in the *Democratic Era* Mrs. Victor we condense the following. Our space does not admit of the whole:

If men are good enough to be the fathers, brothers and husbands of good women, there is no fear that they are not good enough to be their associates in other relations of life, including business and politics. If they are sincere in thinking themselves and far such contact, the deepest wrong they can do to women they do when they propose to them so intimate a relationship as marriage. If woman married to had men escape contamination, why should it be feared for them that they shall be injured by buying and selling, or by voting in their company?

It does, we confess, seem absurd to attach gender to the question of human rights. Absolutely and without prejudice, human beings are created with rights which do not belong equally to all other human beings, circumstances being equal. Circumstances! Aye, there's the rub. Expediency or expediency, after all, must ever govern the course of rights; for morally speaking, the moment that we discover a thing to be inexpedient we lose our right to do it. The suffrage is the one great right for which women are now contending, and whether they are justified in demanding it or not depends upon its expediency, at that alone. We have seen one that to consider in determining the propriety of Woman Suffrage.

Few persons would feel justified in asserting that any class of men ought to be restricted to a certain range of occupations which should be denominated *duties* and be made binding upon them to the exclusion of everything else, no allowance being made of differences of taste, inclination or capacity. No one would deny that such a restriction would be a species of slavery, mental as well as social and physical, nor that it would in the long run surely dwarf the capacities of the class so enslaved. If, slowly and by degrees, they battled successfully with the tyranny which would limit them to a narrow range of duties, and full development, great would be their award of praise. But not while they were in the struggle would they receive commendation. Men are slow to praise anything whose success is not well warranted.

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