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MAN'S RIGHTS CONTAINS DISEASE

The State of Nebraska has adopted a proposition to adopt a proposition in the new Constitution submitting the question of woman suffrage to a vote of men and women.

We call the special attention of the women of Oregon to this important matter. When negro suffrage was at issue before the country we had not the least doubt that it would have fallen of its own weight had the question been submitted to a vote of white and colored men. What it is in the craven heart of the genus masculine which makes him dread the political power of women, while he gladly embraces the negro vote, is not clear to the mind of woman, unless it be that he knows she will establish many of his glaring and most cherished wrongs when she gets the ballot, whereas the negro vote is not to be dreaded on account of his opposition to anything resembling what the white man may indulge in as his special prerogative.

The men of Nebraska are to vote for or against woman suffrage, and the women are to have separate polls when they are to be permitted to vote on the same question. The men are to vote upon the adoption or rejection of the new State Constitution, but the women are not to be permitted to vote for anything further than to say in connection with their masters, black and white, whether or not they are to have the right hereafter to vote under the provisions of the same State Constitution, which they are denied by white men and negroes the right to adopt or reject.

Suppose the tables were turned in Nebraska. Suppose that white and black men were to swallow the dose which they have thus concocted for the other sex, and that sex in turn should exercise the prerogative which is now assumed by white men and negroes, how would these lost like to take their own political positions?

Man's rights men have almost exhausted their stock of stupid devices in the determination to hold the balance of power; and that they do have it is not so much to be wondered at when we consider that they persist in shifting their eyes to the future political happiness that awaits them as surely as all their anti-woman suffrage schemes will ultimately come to naught.

The "Aronia" of politics which has been beyond the ragged and precipitous walls has raised its "Bastille" of woman suffrage; and when the harrier of man's rights is broken down and the peaceful vales of happiness are reached, all will wonder that they so long and persistently shut their eyes and understanding to the peace and purity that awaited them in the era of woman's emancipation.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT "JOAQUIN" MILLER

Mr. Joaquin Miller, the Oregon poet, formerly of Grant county, has a long lead in London with his "Songs of the Sierras." He is reported to be the latest pet of the best critical and poetical authority of the town; the associate of the Bonetta, of Morris, of Jean Ingelow, and others. The principal papers have given him laudatory criticism; and Froude, the historian, Brinsford, and Rossetti are to do that office for him in some other leading reviews.

Judge Miller's wife, we understand, recently obtained a divorce from him, because, as Mrs. Dunway alleges, he spent too much time in writing nonsense to be termed poetry; the associate of the Bonetta, of Morris, of Jean Ingelow, and others. The principal papers have given him laudatory criticism; and Froude, the historian, Brinsford, and Rossetti are to do that office for him in some other leading reviews.

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DOCTORS WILL DIFFER

An extremely practical gentleman, whose judgment we hold in high esteem, gratified our vanity recently by assuring us that story-telling was our chief. We asked if story-telling was his forte, and found it wasn't, as he had not followed "Judith Reid." But

THE FOUNTAIN OF KNOWLEDGE

On my last visit to the Foundling Hospital, in Washington Square, I saw a lovely child not quite two years of age, one of the deserted little ones who are so often cared for by the good-hearted people of this city. The child was a little girl, and she was named "Fanny." She was a very beautiful child, and she was very intelligent. She was very fond of reading, and she was very fond of writing. She was very fond of drawing, and she was very fond of singing. She was very fond of dancing, and she was very fond of playing. She was very fond of everything, and she was very fond of everybody.

RECIPE

To Clean Carpets.—Mrs. W. D. writes us that salt sprinkled upon the carpet before sweeping will make it look bright and clean. This is also a good preventive against moth.

Furniture Oil.—Take linseed oil, put it into a glass pipkin with as much alkali root as it will cover. Let it boil gently, and it will be a fine furniture oil. It will not only clean and polish, but it will also keep the wood from becoming dry and cracked.

Indelible Ink.—By placing a piece of caustic in the end of a quill, and whitening the side to a point, any cloth, being first slightly damp with water, may be written on so indelibly that no art can remove the color.

Oblique Water.—A very fair article, that will improve by age, may be made by mixing equal parts of oil of bergamot, lemon, neroli, orange peel, rosemary, and one drachm of caraway seed.

Protection from Deep Wells.—Boll one pound of powdered sulphur in two quarts of water for half an hour. Apply with a brush while still warm, and you will prevent the damage and unsightly scumings from the brick walls of your well.

To Clean Tin or Iron Ware.—Lemon juice or iron water is easily and quickly made by hammering a small nail or tack of soft lead, fit the hole, cut off each side, and rivet it down. Rivets of soft lead or metal may be used to mend iron kettles, etc.

Conservative for Iron and Stone.—Glycerine and linseed oil mixed in equal parts, rapidly, and makes a suitable cement for iron upon iron, for two stone surfaces, and especially for fastening iron to stone. The cement is insoluble and is not attacked by strong acids.

Soft Soap.—Boll twenty-five pounds of tinned grease in two pails of strong lye. Next day add enough water to fill the pails, also on the following day, if there is grease on the top of the soap. Afterward add a pailful of hot water each day until the barrel is filled.

To Keep Iron from Rusting.—Kerosene, applied by means of a moistened cloth to stoves, will effectually keep them from rusting. It is also a good preservative for iron tools, and for iron work in general. It is also an excellent material to apply to all iron utensils used about the farm. Give plows, cultivators and the like a coating before they are put away in the fall.

Snow Custard.—To one quart of milk take four eggs; set the milk on top of the stove in a clean vessel; then separate the eggs, beat the whites into a stiff froth; when the milk is scalding hot, whip the whites on top of the milk, turning them over gently so that they will cook; then lift them out and dish; when it cools sufficiently, pour it into the dish with any kind of flavoring, then put the froth on top and it will be splendid.

Bolled Wheat.—It is possibly not as well understood as it should be, among housekeepers, that a beautiful and nutritious food may be prepared by boiling wheat to be eaten with milk or molasses, or with any other liquid when attainable. It is a first-rate thing for children, while adults may use it to advantage. Some have the wheat cracked in a mill before using, which is perhaps the preferable plan, but it will answer well without this preparation. A lady correspondent of the *Olio Farmer* says:—"The wheat should be cracked in a mill. Take one quart and put it into half a pot of warm water, and let it stand upon the stove several hours; then boil slowly, and stir it occasionally until it becomes thick and put in a handful of salt. For children it can be used with milk. If left standing till cool, it is very nice to eat in slices and used with cream and sugar, or fry it like mush; the last mentioned I prefer for general use, but it can be prepared in various ways."

If boiled whole the wheat should be allowed to soak in tepid water before boiling; that is, the liquid should be changed to soften and swell. When properly boiled use with milk initially seasoned with salt and pepper, and it will be found a nourishing, healthful and palatable dish.

Mrs. Dismell is seventy-nine years old, sixteen years older than her husband, yet she would be taken for a smart seventy. In early life, says Harper's *Bazaar*, she was a successful milliner, and married a Mr. Lewis, who dying, left her twenty thousand dollars, which, joined to Dismell's fortune, makes a nice estate, and enables them to keep up comfortable establishments in both town and country. Their married life has been an especially happy one. The old lady is very fond of him, and the young man says it will be the most touching gallantry.

At Hot Springs, Arkansas, a Bagdad lady determined that her demitisse should have a house of worship in the place. Her ambitious labor there soon erected a neat and commodious meeting-house, and she next, next made with a minister to preach in it once a month. The result is a church of thirty or forty members, and a flourishing Sunday school.

Said an ambitious youth one day to a young lady: "Don't you think I'd like to see the grave of your father?" "I don't think it will do itself," said the lady.

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PICTURES ON THE STAGE

By GEORGE COOPER.

"Draw me a picture, please, of a young girl, with her hair in ringlets, and her eyes like stars, and her mouth like a smile, and her hands like flowers, and her feet like clouds, and her whole person like a picture of perfection." "I will draw you a picture of a young girl, with her hair in ringlets, and her eyes like stars, and her mouth like a smile, and her hands like flowers, and her feet like clouds, and her whole person like a picture of perfection."

A Wedding Among the Fairies

There was to be a wedding among the fairies. The bride was a dainty little thing, and the groom was a dandy little fellow. They were both very beautiful, and they were both very intelligent. They were both very fond of each other, and they were both very fond of their friends. They were both very fond of everything, and they were both very fond of everybody.

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