

MISS ANTHONY'S LECTURES—OBSERVANDA.

BY MRS. M. M. MILLER.
The first night of Miss Anthony's lecture my attention was entirely taken up with watching the speaker, for, be it known, the first, last and only time I ever heard a woman speak in public was in the "mectini-house," lang syne, when Aunt Tribulation Fear-the-Lord arose and through her tears, nose and handkerchief told her "experience."
So the first evening I had eyes and ears only for Miss A.
The following evening I gave her my ears, but managed to bestow my eyes furtively upon her audience.
What I took most interest in observing was the countenances of the gentlemen, who had lain aside that evening their important business matters and come to Miss Anthony's lecture like lambs to the slaughter. That my attention should have been bestowed almost exclusively upon the gentlemen may not seem natural; but when I tell you that I had never yet beheld a set of faces so mobile and expressive, so beaming, suiting and scowling, with all the variable and intense emotions of wrought-up manhood, you will not wonder.

The women were so coolly radiant as though the Sultana had never been performed. They were as serene and unruffled as a Quaker's night-gown. It was not their frowns.

But the men!
Here sat one alone of his wife. She had towed him in. He was a very reluctant-looking man. It seemed as though if it had not been for the name of it he would rather have stayed at home. He was continually shifting his position, meanwhile casting glances at his wife to see the effect of everything upon her. She looked as happy as a cat with her first kitten.

I have not yet reached that point where I take delight in human suffering (now, if the types print those two last words *woman's suffrage*, I might as well give up). This man's apparent discomfort made me unhappy, and I wanted to speak in a voice like Mrs. Winslow's syrup and say, "You shall not be hurtled." For I could fancy I saw him dodging imaginary blows; he seemed momentarily expecting that Miss Anthony was going to box his ears.

A phlegmatic old gentleman sat behind me, with his chin resting upon his breast and his eyes closed. His play was to be oblivious when Miss Anthony made a point. But cats and old gentlemen are not always asleep when their eyes are closed.

Further on sat a great, benevolent-looking fellow, with his head thrown back and his mouth open, staring as never man stared before. This individual interested me, and calling up all my physiological and psychological faculties, I essayed to read his thoughts. He heard the truth sublime, as truth ever is; he knew it was the truth and recognized it as such, but behind him sat a set of cynical old stotes of the old school, and to-morrow he must go out with them and canvass and discuss Miss Anthony's lecture, and they will ask him what he thinks of such sophistry as that, and can he say that what he heard was to him logical, forcible and conclusive; and that he believed that glorious woman to be devoted to the true interests of men and women, and laboring to institute a reform which would make men nobler and more successful, women happier and consequently better, and children nearer in the image of Him whose ambassador is fearless and eternal truth? Will he have the courage to say this to those who scoff? Nay, nay. I read it on his face, emotional face and weak intellect; but when he meets them in solemn conclave on the street corner he will muster the courage to say if he dies for it, "She is a fine figure of a woman."

Another style sat bolt upright, never moving a muscle of his body, contenting himself with blinking slowly and millily at a neighboring chignon as much as to say: "Can those things be and not overcome us?" etc. Considering the conflict that must have been going on in his mind I felt that this behavior was very decorous and subdued.

But there were a goodly number of happy men there—men who seemed jolly, whole-souled and willing to accept the truth.
Before me sat two of these sensible men, and their attention and evident satisfaction and appreciation was one; and when the lecture was ended said one of them, with a good-natured laugh: "Let's give her a dollar and tell her to send that book," referring to a valuable pamphlet which Miss Anthony was endeavoring to circulate, and he gave it, and I made a note of it as I passed out of Reed's Opera House, giving to an Irish child who shifted by the "God bless you" that was on my lips for Miss Anthony.

In the afternoon following Miss Anthony's first lecture she addressed, privately, the mothers, widows, wives and daughters of this place.
At the close of Miss Anthony's lecture a large proportion of these ladies placed their names upon a paper, which will be sent to Washington. These names will signify that these women desire to be allowed the right of suffrage. These women were among the best and most sensible women of the city. They did this act because they thought it about

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

HORACE GREELEY TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Golden Age*:—Sir: Your article on this topic is so forcible and just in the main, that I presume you will be quite willing to have its slight inaccuracies corrected, as the columns. I do not assume that my views of the Woman Question are of much consequence to others; but, in so far as they may possess interest, it is well that they be clearly understood, and that they indicate your misapprehensions, without further preface.

I. You say I hold "there ought to be, no divorce at all—not for any crime, even the worst." So far as I can recollect, your only authority for this statement is the fact that I had not the Master signed otherwise. I would not have deemed adultery a sufficient reason for dissolving a marriage. As you seem to have given me these words undue weight, I will now explain my view more fully.

That persistent, flagrant adultery in husband or wife affords cause for divorce, I have no intent to deny. But there have been cases, and not a few, where the wife, under the influence of passions inflamed by wine and other unnatural excitement, being followed by prompt and profound contrition, I would not judge as a divorce, but rather as a matter of honor and respect to the husband. And what I want to suggest is this: That you take us with you to the field of marriage, and see if the chivalry which prompts you to rush across the ball-room floor to pick up a lady's handkerchief cannot be of some noble use. See if woman's presence on the field of battle cannot hold warlike man spell-bound, and learn him at last forbearance with his brother.

SALEM, September 17, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE NEW NORTHWEST is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately introduced 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 *Correspondent's* Column.

Mrs. H. P. Halsey: Your remittance through the P. O. came to us all right. Much obliged, as it came in good time.

A correspondent, writing from Ohio, wishes to know how large a place Portland is. He has always heard it represented as being a backwoods country town of but little importance, and is surprised that such a journal as the *New Northwest* should be published here. Portland is a thriving young city of upwards of ten thousand inhabitants, the emporium of the Willamette Valley—one of the prospective granaries of the world—and, in short, bids fair to become a city of great importance. Two lines of railroad are now being constructed through this point along the Willamette, one on the east and the other on the west side, both being owned and controlled by Ben Holladay, a very liberal capitalist, who, while making investments that shall redound to his own financial interest, is also vastly benefitting the country by the permanent improvements he is making. But we have not the space here to enumerate all the advantages which Oregon possesses. Suffice it to say that, possessed of a salubrious climate, a productive soil, and an enterprising population, the foundation is here already laid of the mightiest State on the Pacific coast. California has persistently misrepresented Oregon, even going so far as to repack Oregon produce and sell it as her own. The "Golden State" evidently fears the coming prosperity of her northern sister, and is disposed to be jealous about it. The Secretary of the Board of Real Estate Agents in our city will take pleasure in forwarding you correct and full information in regard to our young State, and you had better apply to him for a more extended resume of its advantages.

E. McC. wants to know if the *New Northwest* is succeeding well, and if it is established on a sound financial basis. To both of which questions we emphatically reply "yes." The success of this journal up to the present date is without a parallel in the first years' history of any newspaper ever started in Oregon, as its constantly increasing subscription lists amply testify. Of course, in inaugurating such an enterprise considerable outlay of capital has to be made, and we wish our friends, one and all, to come forward with their names and subscription money, and make the already gratifying progress attained develop into a grand, complete and glorious triumph.

Mrs. P. T. Springfield: We have not time to answer you by private letter, and so adopt this method. You might give a few public readings in Portland with a good success, provided you have genius in that direction and it has been cultivated. A public reader, however, should never confine him or herself locally to any particular locality. Knowing nothing of your training for such a work, it is hard for us to advise you. If your genius needs cultivation, Prof. McGibben, of Portland, would, we think, be a very competent instructor. We honor your desire to do something for yourself, and hope you will be able to realize your cherished wish.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

HORACE GREELEY TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Golden Age*:—Sir: Your article on this topic is so forcible and just in the main, that I presume you will be quite willing to have its slight inaccuracies corrected, as the columns. I do not assume that my views of the Woman Question are of much consequence to others; but, in so far as they may possess interest, it is well that they be clearly understood, and that they indicate your misapprehensions, without further preface.

I. You say I hold "there ought to be, no divorce at all—not for any crime, even the worst." So far as I can recollect, your only authority for this statement is the fact that I had not the Master signed otherwise. I would not have deemed adultery a sufficient reason for dissolving a marriage. As you seem to have given me these words undue weight, I will now explain my view more fully.

That persistent, flagrant adultery in husband or wife affords cause for divorce, I have no intent to deny. But there have been cases, and not a few, where the wife, under the influence of passions inflamed by wine and other unnatural excitement, being followed by prompt and profound contrition, I would not judge as a divorce, but rather as a matter of honor and respect to the husband. And what I want to suggest is this: That you take us with you to the field of marriage, and see if the chivalry which prompts you to rush across the ball-room floor to pick up a lady's handkerchief cannot be of some noble use. See if woman's presence on the field of battle cannot hold warlike man spell-bound, and learn him at last forbearance with his brother.

SALEM, September 17, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE NEW NORTHWEST is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately introduced 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 *Correspondent's* Column.

Mrs. H. P. Halsey: Your remittance through the P. O. came to us all right. Much obliged, as it came in good time.

A correspondent, writing from Ohio, wishes to know how large a place Portland is. He has always heard it represented as being a backwoods country town of but little importance, and is surprised that such a journal as the *New Northwest* should be published here. Portland is a thriving young city of upwards of ten thousand inhabitants, the emporium of the Willamette Valley—one of the prospective granaries of the world—and, in short, bids fair to become a city of great importance. Two lines of railroad are now being constructed through this point along the Willamette, one on the east and the other on the west side, both being owned and controlled by Ben Holladay, a very liberal capitalist, who, while making investments that shall redound to his own financial interest, is also vastly benefitting the country by the permanent improvements he is making. But we have not the space here to enumerate all the advantages which Oregon possesses. Suffice it to say that, possessed of a salubrious climate, a productive soil, and an enterprising population, the foundation is here already laid of the mightiest State on the Pacific coast. California has persistently misrepresented Oregon, even going so far as to repack Oregon produce and sell it as her own. The "Golden State" evidently fears the coming prosperity of her northern sister, and is disposed to be jealous about it. The Secretary of the Board of Real Estate Agents in our city will take pleasure in forwarding you correct and full information in regard to our young State, and you had better apply to him for a more extended resume of its advantages.

E. McC. wants to know if the *New Northwest* is succeeding well, and if it is established on a sound financial basis. To both of which questions we emphatically reply "yes." The success of this journal up to the present date is without a parallel in the first years' history of any newspaper ever started in Oregon, as its constantly increasing subscription lists amply testify. Of course, in inaugurating such an enterprise considerable outlay of capital has to be made, and we wish our friends, one and all, to come forward with their names and subscription money, and make the already gratifying progress attained develop into a grand, complete and glorious triumph.

Mrs. P. T. Springfield: We have not time to answer you by private letter, and so adopt this method. You might give a few public readings in Portland with a good success, provided you have genius in that direction and it has been cultivated. A public reader, however, should never confine him or herself locally to any particular locality. Knowing nothing of your training for such a work, it is hard for us to advise you. If your genius needs cultivation, Prof. McGibben, of Portland, would, we think, be a very competent instructor. We honor your desire to do something for yourself, and hope you will be able to realize your cherished wish.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

HORACE GREELEY TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Golden Age*:—Sir: Your article on this topic is so forcible and just in the main, that I presume you will be quite willing to have its slight inaccuracies corrected, as the columns. I do not assume that my views of the Woman Question are of much consequence to others; but, in so far as they may possess interest, it is well that they be clearly understood, and that they indicate your misapprehensions, without further preface.

I. You say I hold "there ought to be, no divorce at all—not for any crime, even the worst." So far as I can recollect, your only authority for this statement is the fact that I had not the Master signed otherwise. I would not have deemed adultery a sufficient reason for dissolving a marriage. As you seem to have given me these words undue weight, I will now explain my view more fully.

That persistent, flagrant adultery in husband or wife affords cause for divorce, I have no intent to deny. But there have been cases, and not a few, where the wife, under the influence of passions inflamed by wine and other unnatural excitement, being followed by prompt and profound contrition, I would not judge as a divorce, but rather as a matter of honor and respect to the husband. And what I want to suggest is this: That you take us with you to the field of marriage, and see if the chivalry which prompts you to rush across the ball-room floor to pick up a lady's handkerchief cannot be of some noble use. See if woman's presence on the field of battle cannot hold warlike man spell-bound, and learn him at last forbearance with his brother.

SALEM, September 17, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE NEW NORTHWEST is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately introduced 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 *Correspondent's* Column.

Mrs. H. P. Halsey: Your remittance through the P. O. came to us all right. Much obliged, as it came in good time.

A correspondent, writing from Ohio, wishes to know how large a place Portland is. He has always heard it represented as being a backwoods country town of but little importance, and is surprised that such a journal as the *New Northwest* should be published here. Portland is a thriving young city of upwards of ten thousand inhabitants, the emporium of the Willamette Valley—one of the prospective granaries of the world—and, in short, bids fair to become a city of great importance. Two lines of railroad are now being constructed through this point along the Willamette, one on the east and the other on the west side, both being owned and controlled by Ben Holladay, a very liberal capitalist, who, while making investments that shall redound to his own financial interest, is also vastly benefitting the country by the permanent improvements he is making. But we have not the space here to enumerate all the advantages which Oregon possesses. Suffice it to say that, possessed of a salubrious climate, a productive soil, and an enterprising population, the foundation is here already laid of the mightiest State on the Pacific coast. California has persistently misrepresented Oregon, even going so far as to repack Oregon produce and sell it as her own. The "Golden State" evidently fears the coming prosperity of her northern sister, and is disposed to be jealous about it. The Secretary of the Board of Real Estate Agents in our city will take pleasure in forwarding you correct and full information in regard to our young State, and you had better apply to him for a more extended resume of its advantages.

E. McC. wants to know if the *New Northwest* is succeeding well, and if it is established on a sound financial basis. To both of which questions we emphatically reply "yes." The success of this journal up to the present date is without a parallel in the first years' history of any newspaper ever started in Oregon, as its constantly increasing subscription lists amply testify. Of course, in inaugurating such an enterprise considerable outlay of capital has to be made, and we wish our friends, one and all, to come forward with their names and subscription money, and make the already gratifying progress attained develop into a grand, complete and glorious triumph.

Mrs. P. T. Springfield: We have not time to answer you by private letter, and so adopt this method. You might give a few public readings in Portland with a good success, provided you have genius in that direction and it has been cultivated. A public reader, however, should never confine him or herself locally to any particular locality. Knowing nothing of your training for such a work, it is hard for us to advise you. If your genius needs cultivation, Prof. McGibben, of Portland, would, we think, be a very competent instructor. We honor your desire to do something for yourself, and hope you will be able to realize your cherished wish.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

HORACE GREELEY TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Golden Age*:—Sir: Your article on this topic is so forcible and just in the main, that I presume you will be quite willing to have its slight inaccuracies corrected, as the columns. I do not assume that my views of the Woman Question are of much consequence to others; but, in so far as they may possess interest, it is well that they be clearly understood, and that they indicate your misapprehensions, without further preface.

I. You say I hold "there ought to be, no divorce at all—not for any crime, even the worst." So far as I can recollect, your only authority for this statement is the fact that I had not the Master signed otherwise. I would not have deemed adultery a sufficient reason for dissolving a marriage. As you seem to have given me these words undue weight, I will now explain my view more fully.

That persistent, flagrant adultery in husband or wife affords cause for divorce, I have no intent to deny. But there have been cases, and not a few, where the wife, under the influence of passions inflamed by wine and other unnatural excitement, being followed by prompt and profound contrition, I would not judge as a divorce, but rather as a matter of honor and respect to the husband. And what I want to suggest is this: That you take us with you to the field of marriage, and see if the chivalry which prompts you to rush across the ball-room floor to pick up a lady's handkerchief cannot be of some noble use. See if woman's presence on the field of battle cannot hold warlike man spell-bound, and learn him at last forbearance with his brother.

SALEM, September 17, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE NEW NORTHWEST is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately introduced 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 *Correspondent's* Column.

Mrs. H. P. Halsey: Your remittance through the P. O. came to us all right. Much obliged, as it came in good time.

A correspondent, writing from Ohio, wishes to know how large a place Portland is. He has always heard it represented as being a backwoods country town of but little importance, and is surprised that such a journal as the *New Northwest* should be published here. Portland is a thriving young city of upwards of ten thousand inhabitants, the emporium of the Willamette Valley—one of the prospective granaries of the world—and, in short, bids fair to become a city of great importance. Two lines of railroad are now being constructed through this point along the Willamette, one on the east and the other on the west side, both being owned and controlled by Ben Holladay, a very liberal capitalist, who, while making investments that shall redound to his own financial interest, is also vastly benefitting the country by the permanent improvements he is making. But we have not the space here to enumerate all the advantages which Oregon possesses. Suffice it to say that, possessed of a salubrious climate, a productive soil, and an enterprising population, the foundation is here already laid of the mightiest State on the Pacific coast. California has persistently misrepresented Oregon, even going so far as to repack Oregon produce and sell it as her own. The "Golden State" evidently fears the coming prosperity of her northern sister, and is disposed to be jealous about it. The Secretary of the Board of Real Estate Agents in our city will take pleasure in forwarding you correct and full information in regard to our young State, and you had better apply to him for a more extended resume of its advantages.

E. McC. wants to know if the *New Northwest* is succeeding well, and if it is established on a sound financial basis. To both of which questions we emphatically reply "yes." The success of this journal up to the present date is without a parallel in the first years' history of any newspaper ever started in Oregon, as its constantly increasing subscription lists amply testify. Of course, in inaugurating such an enterprise considerable outlay of capital has to be made, and we wish our friends, one and all, to come forward with their names and subscription money, and make the already gratifying progress attained develop into a grand, complete and glorious triumph.

Mrs. P. T. Springfield: We have not time to answer you by private letter, and so adopt this method. You might give a few public readings in Portland with a good success, provided you have genius in that direction and it has been cultivated. A public reader, however, should never confine him or herself locally to any particular locality. Knowing nothing of your training for such a work, it is hard for us to advise you. If your genius needs cultivation, Prof. McGibben, of Portland, would, we think, be a very competent instructor. We honor your desire to do something for yourself, and hope you will be able to realize your cherished wish.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

HORACE GREELEY TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Golden Age*:—Sir: Your article on this topic is so forcible and just in the main, that I presume you will be quite willing to have its slight inaccuracies corrected, as the columns. I do not assume that my views of the Woman Question are of much consequence to others; but, in so far as they may possess interest, it is well that they be clearly understood, and that they indicate your misapprehensions, without further preface.

I. You say I hold "there ought to be, no divorce at all—not for any crime, even the worst." So far as I can recollect, your only authority for this statement is the fact that I had not the Master signed otherwise. I would not have deemed adultery a sufficient reason for dissolving a marriage. As you seem to have given me these words undue weight, I will now explain my view more fully.

That persistent, flagrant adultery in husband or wife affords cause for divorce, I have no intent to deny. But there have been cases, and not a few, where the wife, under the influence of passions inflamed by wine and other unnatural excitement, being followed by prompt and profound contrition, I would not judge as a divorce, but rather as a matter of honor and respect to the husband. And what I want to suggest is this: That you take us with you to the field of marriage, and see if the chivalry which prompts you to rush across the ball-room floor to pick up a lady's handkerchief cannot be of some noble use. See if woman's presence on the field of battle cannot hold warlike man spell-bound, and learn him at last forbearance with his brother.

SALEM, September 17, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE NEW NORTHWEST is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately introduced 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 *Correspondent's* Column.

Mrs. H. P. Halsey: Your remittance through the P. O. came to us all right. Much obliged, as it came in good time.

A correspondent, writing from Ohio, wishes to know how large a place Portland is. He has always heard it represented as being a backwoods country town of but little importance, and is surprised that such a journal as the *New Northwest* should be published here. Portland is a thriving young city of upwards of ten thousand inhabitants, the emporium of the Willamette Valley—one of the prospective granaries of the world—and, in short, bids fair to become a city of great importance. Two lines of railroad are now being constructed through this point along the Willamette, one on the east and the other on the west side, both being owned and controlled by Ben Holladay, a very liberal capitalist, who, while making investments that shall redound to his own financial interest, is also vastly benefitting the country by the permanent improvements he is making. But we have not the space here to enumerate all the advantages which Oregon possesses. Suffice it to say that, possessed of a salubrious climate, a productive soil, and an enterprising population, the foundation is here already laid of the mightiest State on the Pacific coast. California has persistently misrepresented Oregon, even going so far as to repack Oregon produce and sell it as her own. The "Golden State" evidently fears the coming prosperity of her northern sister, and is disposed to be jealous about it. The Secretary of the Board of Real Estate Agents in our city will take pleasure in forwarding you correct and full information in regard to our young State, and you had better apply to him for a more extended resume of its advantages.

E. McC. wants to know if the *New Northwest* is succeeding well, and if it is established on a sound financial basis. To both of which questions we emphatically reply "yes." The success of this journal up to the present date is without a parallel in the first years' history of any newspaper ever started in Oregon, as its constantly increasing subscription lists amply testify. Of course, in inaugurating such an enterprise considerable outlay of capital has to be made, and we wish our friends, one and all, to come forward with their names and subscription money, and make the already gratifying progress attained develop into a grand, complete and glorious triumph.

Mrs. P. T. Springfield: We have not time to answer you by private letter, and so adopt this method. You might give a few public readings in Portland with a good success, provided you have genius in that direction and it has been cultivated. A public reader, however, should never confine him or herself locally to any particular locality. Knowing nothing of your training for such a work, it is hard for us to advise you. If your genius needs cultivation, Prof. McGibben, of Portland, would, we think, be a very competent instructor. We honor your desire to do something for yourself, and hope you will be able to realize your cherished wish.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

HORACE GREELEY TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Golden Age*:—Sir: Your article on this topic is so forcible and just in the main, that I presume you will be quite willing to have its slight inaccuracies corrected, as the columns. I do not assume that my views of the Woman Question are of much consequence to others; but, in so far as they may possess interest, it is well that they be clearly understood, and that they indicate your misapprehensions, without further preface.

I. You say I hold "there ought to be, no divorce at all—not for any crime, even the worst." So far as I can recollect, your only authority for this statement is the fact that I had not the Master signed otherwise. I would not have deemed adultery a sufficient reason for dissolving a marriage. As you seem to have given me these words undue weight, I will now explain my view more fully.

That persistent, flagrant adultery in husband or wife affords cause for divorce, I have no intent to deny. But there have been cases, and not a few, where the wife, under the influence of passions inflamed by wine and other unnatural excitement, being followed by prompt and profound contrition, I would not judge as a divorce, but rather as a matter of honor and respect to the husband. And what I want to suggest is this: That you take us with you to the field of marriage, and see if the chivalry which prompts you to rush across the ball-room floor to pick up a lady's handkerchief cannot be of some noble use. See if woman's presence on the field of battle cannot hold warlike man spell-bound, and learn him at last forbearance with his brother.

SALEM, September 17, 1871.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE NEW NORTHWEST is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately introduced 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 *Correspondent's* Column.

Mrs. H. P. Halsey: Your remittance through the P. O. came to us all right. Much obliged, as it came in good time.

A correspondent, writing from Ohio, wishes to know how large a place Portland is. He has always heard it represented as being a backwoods country town of but little importance, and is surprised that such a journal as the *New Northwest* should be published here. Portland is a thriving young city of upwards of ten thousand inhabitants, the emporium of the Willamette Valley—one of the prospective granaries of the world—and, in short, bids fair to become a city of great importance. Two lines of railroad are now being constructed through this point along the Willamette, one on the east and the other on the west side, both being owned and controlled by Ben Holladay, a very liberal capitalist, who, while making investments that shall redound to his own financial interest, is also vastly benefitting the country by the permanent improvements he is making. But we have not the space here to enumerate all the advantages which Oregon possesses. Suffice it to say that, possessed of a salubrious climate, a productive soil, and an enterprising population, the foundation is here already laid of the mightiest State on the Pacific coast. California has persistently misrepresented Oregon, even going so far as to repack Oregon produce and sell it as her own. The "Golden State" evidently fears the coming prosperity of her northern sister, and is disposed to be jealous about it. The Secretary of the Board of Real Estate Agents in our city will take pleasure in forwarding you correct and full information in regard to our young State, and you had better apply to him for a more extended resume of its advantages.

E. McC. wants to know if the *New Northwest* is succeeding well, and if it is established on a sound financial basis. To both of which questions we emphatically reply "yes." The success of this journal up to the present date is without a parallel in the first years' history of any newspaper ever started in Oregon, as its constantly increasing subscription lists amply testify. Of course, in inaugurating such an enterprise considerable outlay of capital has to be made, and we wish our friends, one and all, to come forward with their names and subscription money, and make the already gratifying progress attained develop into a grand, complete and glorious triumph.

Mrs. P. T. Springfield: We have not time to answer you by private letter, and so adopt this method. You might give a few public readings in Portland with a good success, provided you have genius in that direction and it has been cultivated. A public reader, however, should never confine him or herself locally to any particular locality. Knowing nothing of your training for such a work, it is hard for us to advise you. If your genius needs cultivation, Prof. McGibben, of Portland, would, we think, be a very competent instructor. We honor your desire to do something for yourself, and hope you will be able to realize your cherished wish.