

A LADY'S STRONG DENIAL.

We find the following remarkable confession from the pen of a woman who hopes to gain a little cheap notoriety by traducing her friends in the columns of a man's rights journal. It is well to say, by way of explanation, that the columns of the NEW NORTHWEST were open for any respectful communication from this man-whisperer, and that good taste, or say nothing of discretion, would have led her to make a denial if such were needed, in a lady's last.

FORGET GROVE.

Editor Bulletin, of the New Northwest, the woman's Political Information Association, lately organized in this place, are given; and among other things the names of the officers and Executive Committee are published, and to my surprise I find myself mentioned as one of the Executive Committee. I would like to state, through your paper, that I was not present at the meeting, and that I was placed on that Committee without my knowledge or consent.

The lady who recommended her name to the committee, she was very much at heart. The lady who recommended her name was so much at heart. The lady who recommended her name was so much at heart.

But we have brought the facts to the front; and these facts show that the lady had and administered of our county officials, "prodigal and unaccountable" amounts of money to men whose legal fees, without extra allowance, ought to be sufficient to satisfy anybody.—Herald.

An old woman lived in the back woods and cultivated a tobacco patch, by which she managed to make money enough to keep her legal "protector" in his necessary supply of whiskey. It was the husband's wont to wander among the luxuriant rows of the growing weed and boast about his success in the tobacco business, while his wife did the work and earned the money.

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MAGNANIMITY UNPARALLELED! The Herald, having been caught by the New Northwest at its tricks of concealment in county embroilments, now not only raises the "stop thief" cry, but which it hopes to distract public attention from the facts which we alone are responsible for having collected and placed before the public, but by patronizingly turns to us with this sort of soft sander:

The address of the New Northwest has, of late, engaged in an enterprise in which she has our most hearty sympathy. We allude to her exposure of the official corruption of the Radical of Multnomah county, and she is doing it most thoroughly. We give her leave to abuse us to her heart's content, while she is engaged in such a good work. Go ahead, and may success attend you in this enterprise. If you think it adds force to your blows to strike through us why still we say, hit away, the harder the better. We're not selfish, you see.

The "Radicals" would never feel our blood if we should strike through you. Stated aside, if you please. A criminal who has turned State's evidence in an attempt to save his own "back" must bear his honors meekly—such as they are.

WHIPPED IT. When the Bulletin, followed by the Oregonian, some time ago declared that the Grand Jury Report was a purely political document, we know that a commendation would be made in the columns of those newspapers which had been so far unfaithful to their party duties as to regard their higher duties as Grand Jurors to be published in their statements.

PORTLAND, Dec. 16, 1911. We, the undersigned members of the late Grand Jury of Multnomah county, state that a document put forth as our report, by Sylvester Penney, was not signed by us. We object to the document and to Mr. Penney that we did not intend it should be submitted to the court in the shape in which it was presented.

The five indictments found are as follows: 1. Larceny, of \$3,500.78; taken from the 6-per-cent fund, arising from the sales of United States public lands.

THE "BULLETIN" OF THE "OREGON STYLE." We had several times imagined some sort of biting rebuke for the Bulletin's recent offensive ding at us; but whenever we would think of it, content would get the better of indignation, and we would give it up in disgust.

Now, as to that "Oregon style" matter. The Bulletin's "Oregon style" matter. The Bulletin's "Oregon style" matter. The Bulletin's "Oregon style" matter.

WOMEN OF OREGON, don't you see that when men revile us and speak evil of us falsely in the public walls of life, that gentlemen naturally stand ready to assist and punish them. And, if they defend us, will they not also defend you, O ye of little faith?

STILL ANOTHER. A woman walked to town one day this week, a distance of several miles to confer a charge of adultery with her husband, who she alleges has been bedding her for years. Soon after a warrant had been issued, a mutual friend arrived and succeeded in stopping the proceedings.

NO ONE FEELS ENOUGH INTEREST IN THE MATTER TO FIND OUT WHICH STORY IS TRUE.—West-Ville. "No one feels enough interest in the matter to find out which story is true!" If a man had made that complaint against his wife a wonderful excitement would have followed, and the whole thing would have been charged to the account of the "woman movement."

TEY AGAIN. The Oregonian last week stated that a certain Justice of the Peace in Portland was instrumental in increasing the county expenses. The State uses in Justice Courts in 1910 cost the county \$4,669.05; in 1911, \$4,915.55. Evidently that explanation won't do. Try again. Even increase of population is better than that.

DEFAUCATION. The Herald of last Tuesday was replete with full and convincing proof, showing that the late Secretary of the Grand Jury had stolen \$24,000 from the county treasury. We city the Bulletin from its columns, under the heading "Indictments found in the Grand Jury Report."

Section 32 and 33, page 450, of the Oregon Code, say: "To show you, gentlemen, the manner in which you performed your official duty—granting that the foregoing is correct—allow us to give you a little law upon the subject."

THE EVIDENCE IS SAID TO STRONGLY IMPLICATE EX-GOVERNOR WOODS, as well as May, in the above transactions. E. D. Footray, of Jackson county, has been sent to Utah with a requisition for May.

ESTABLISHED. Under this head the Albany Democrat proceeds to scold the Portland daily paper in a scolding manner for having perpetrated a gross outrage upon common decency.

OUR PORTLAND EXCHANGE has been a most interesting thing. It has been a most interesting thing. It has been a most interesting thing.

A BOLD, BAD MAN! The document is not a report of the grand jury, but a composition by Mr. Penney, which we as members of the grand jury declined to accept.

NOT SO. Mr. Daitway has declared that when Victoria Woodhall should be elected by the women of this country as President, the editor of the Oregonian should no longer hold his office as collector at Portland.

A GOOD SUGGESTION. This, then, is the highest piece of wit in the Bulletin's column of men. It is involving the character of the entire board of officers under the late Radical State administration. It involves May to a certainty, and almost certainly it involves Woods.—Herald.

THE "SMALL LAWYERS." The Oregonian gives the "small lawyer" a "healing cure to the curb" of its wrath for increasing the county expenses by hunting up causes for litigation, while nothing is said of the big lawyers engaged in the same despicable traffic. The Oregonian's remarks are significant in the premises as indicating that the "small lawyers" don't belong to the Ring.

SOMETHING FOR THE GRAND JURY. The members of the Grand Jury are called upon to examine the evidence in the case of Sylvester Penney. They are called upon to examine the evidence in the case of Sylvester Penney.

WE GIVE CREDIT. The Herald last Tuesday was filled with accounts of the defalcations of S. E. May, Ex-Secretary of Oregon. We give that paper full credit as being the first to authoritatively put the facts before the public.

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"I DON'T CARE FOR MEN." [By the author of "Woman's Rights and the Grand Jury"] for which the writer is sorry and sad. "I don't care for men," says the author of "Woman's Rights and the Grand Jury."

FINISHED. This week finish the story of "Judith Field." This serial has been hastily dashed off at intervals during the past eight months, to suit the demands of our printers; parts of it having been written perhaps in twenty different localities, mailed without the possibility of revision and published without opportunity for us to read the "proofs."

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A SHERIFF GOT FRIGHTENED. A correspondent writing us from Roseburg, says that the sheriff of the county had got to get up a dance in opposition to Miss Anthony's lecture at that place, and that the dance, as well as the opposition, was a total failure, as the people proved themselves so far superior to their sheriff as to pay more heed to brain than heels.

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