

BACK NUMBERS WANTED.

Our subscribers will confer a great favor upon this office by forwarding to our address the back numbers 28, 35 and 39 of the NEW NORTHWEST, as those numbers are needed to complete our files.

BRINGING HUSBANDS TO TERMS.

The Fort Wayne woman who sued her husband for pay for fourteen years of service in his household, on the ground that there was a flaw in the marriage ceremony, has been awarded \$1,168 by the Allen Circuit Court.

What a lesson may be learned from the above! Marriage, which should be the most institution under the sun for the exercise of the individual rights of man and woman, under our present statutes so degrades the woman that she works all her life for the wages of a slave.

We know many women who would rejoice could they but find a flaw in the marriage deed of masculine ownership which would insure them pecuniary independence; and these women are wives of wealthy men, to whom a few dollars are as nothing.

What can we expect of women under such straitened circumstances but that they shall be, when they have liberty, idle spendthrifts? or, when that liberty is denied them, that they shall be penurious and mean?

Many a woman whose raiment is fine and expensive, and whose outward show of wealth is grand, is in reality so rigidly poverty-stricken as to get the name of a close-fisted niggard, when, had she but an opportunity to manage the earnings which a man would ungrudgingly grant to any courtesan, she would be a model of generosity and fair dealing.

All this grows out of our present marriage laws, which recognize the husband and wife as one, and that one the husband, every time.

Search the records, ye poverty-stricken wives of rich husbands, and see if you can't find legal grounds for complaint that you have no pecuniary rights, and thus bring your husbands to terms.

GOOD.

In a recent letter Olive Logan announces her intention of abandoning the cause of Woman Suffrage. She says it has been loaded with so many obnoxious features that it is scarcely a nuisance to audiences and to her.

That is good for the Woman Suffrage cause, as in her "abandonment" it will get rid of one of the nuisances with which it has been loaded. Even Mrs. Woodruff herself has not done more to injure the cause in the minds of many, than this same Olive Logan, who has been traveling the country over with Wit Sykes for her constant companion, the past two years.

Olive Logan, do not see that you are losing caste? She says it has been loaded with so many obnoxious features that it is scarcely a nuisance to audiences and to her.

The Walla Walla Union, from which we clip the foregoing, comes to us after a long absence. Having raised the snow and ice blockade and showed its welcome face in our sunset, it further cheereth us by taking sides with truth against the storms of error.

Bro. Brown's been hoaxed. Our very facetious, but remarkably toady brother of the Albany Democrat, has learned that we, "in private conversation while at Albany," gave the editors of that thriving city "particular fits," and so on.

We gave our brother credit for more guile than he exhibits in believing any such nonsense. Brother Brown was particularly "reverent" and all that, and we're very much obliged to him. We left Albany before the newspapers "came out," saw them in Eugene, where we scribbled off our say about them for the New Northwest to "give 'em fits for treating us irreverently," even if they had riled us, which they didn't.

If our contemporary believes every yarn with which "private conversationalists" hoax him, he'll have a merry time of it. Certainly, brother, "give cackling hens and crowing roosters" such countenance as suits you. It's none of our funeral.

SAM CLARKE'S PET.

Our readers will remember that a certain J. B. Frost, who figured conspicuously in the Statesman last fall as an anti-woman suffragist, was endorsed by that journal as an "electable woman," whom he was "pleased to present to his readers," and so forth. Well, Samuel hath changed his mind. He now calleth her many hard names, among which "bilk" and "cheat" predominate.

We knew it all the time, Samuel. No woman can take issue against the ballot for her sex in this age of enlightenment unless she is a bilk and a cheat. And we are glad that you are learning that this is true. We have great hope for you, Samuel. Only sign that note and we'll be satisfied.

THE CAUSE IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The city Council of Springfield, Mass., has appointed Mrs. J. Williams city physician. What would the world have said of such an innovation upon man's supposed ennoblements a half dozen years ago?

JOTTINGS OF OUR JOURNEY.

Leaving the home of our excellent friends in Eugene on the 6th inst. at 8:30 A. M., escorted by an obliging member of the hospitable family, who ungrudgingly accompanied us over the snow and slush for a half mile, through the mist of the morning darkness, to the depot, we soon found ourselves en route for Harrisburg, where we were announced to speak in the evening.

This town is a lively, wide-awake little burg, and boasts a church, a picture gallery, one hotel, an excellent school, tolerable sidewalks and hospitable citizens. The hall of the academy building was filled to overflowing shortly after nightfall, and during the hour and a half occupied by the lecture a complete barricade of listening men jammed the aisles and doorways, keeping such perfect order as is seldom seen anywhere.

Ladies improvised all sorts of seats, children sat upon the floor, and everybody made the best of the overcrowded situation.

We expected to proceed to Albany the next morning, so we made no appointment at the close of the meeting for the following evening, but we overslept, and the train whizzed by and left us. So another meeting was announced by the aid of circulars, and the crowd convened again on Wednesday evening, and was as attentive and orderly as before.

We were on hand for the Thursday morning train, and reached Albany through a vast water-submerged region, twenty miles across, just as the morning sun tipped the grand mountain tops, and the curling smoke from a hundred chimneys rose lazily upon the morning air.

Spent the day among friends, and the night in much needed sleep.

Off again at 7 A. M. for Jefferson, where, with Rev. Mr. Miller, of Seio, we held an enthusiastic temperance meeting in the new and tastily constructed Methodist church. Temperance and Woman Suffrage go hand in hand with law and order, and who shall say they will not conquer?

Train on Saturday A. M. for Salem. Good audience at this place in spite of the hardest rain-storm of the season. Mrs. Carrie F. Young was called upon at the close of our lecture, and she stepped squarely and boldly upon the Woman Suffrage platform, and assured our enemies that our success was inevitable.

What says the Corvallis Gazette? We gathered good harvests of subscribers for the NEW NORTHWEST, and promised to talk some more politics in Salem at an early day, although the Statesman "knows we can't." We're ready to give it up, friend Statesman, when the people no longer want to hear us.

THE "MERCURY" HATH SPOKEN.

Mrs. Duniway "heard of a certain chattel mortgage made in Salem a few days since," and made a note of it; she is singularly at fault in stating what bearing it had on State affairs. She says it was accepted by the State "as security for funds loaned to insolvent corporations." This is wide of the mark.

The transaction has nothing whatever to do with the loaning of the public funds. And it has nothing to do with any transaction or liability created by the present State Administration. But the State has no business meddling with the mortgage made by the Hotel Company, in paying of an old debt due the Woods Administration, constructed by Superintendent Berry on sale of Penitentiary brick, which Berry left unsettled for the present officers to collect.

These chattels were turned over to be sold by the present Superintendent to pay the old debt made by a Radical Administration, as far as the assets will go. But as there is personal security on the note given for the brick, the balance will be collected also in due time, with lawful interest. So that the State will probably lose nothing. But if the State should lose, it would be on account of Radical mismanagement in selling without security for pay. The present officers are collecting in, with great diligence, all the old liabilities left over for them to attend to, and they are making no debts of a questionable character.

You see, friend Mercury, that we are willing to give your side of the story a fair hearing. We are willing, also, to give the present State Administration the benefit of a doubt; and we shall watch the future unfolding of financial operations with much interest, that we may learn whether or not the "present officers" redeem your pledges.

SAN FRANCISCO CONVENTION.

The dapper fingered little darling who does the telegrams for our man's rights duties in San Francisco says:

The Woman Suffragists, generally designated as the "Hen Convention," met this morning at Pacific Hall, and organized by Mrs. S. W. Linn, President and Mrs. Collins Secretary. About forty delegates were in attendance. Mrs. De Wolfe, Mrs. S. Lee, Mrs. Waterhouse, Mrs. Higley and Mrs. Whitney were appointed a committee for the nomination of officers for the ensuing year; and a small gentleman with hair parted in the middle, name not heard distinctly, then made a speech.

No wonder that many men who occupy telegraph offices are opposed to Woman Suffrage. They fear, and justly—the soft-handed, shallow-brained, infinitesimal popinjays—that women will assume these light employments in the good time coming and send them forth to earn their bread in the sweat of their brow.

SPLENDID.

Elsewhere we call attention to the "ably conducted journal" called the Mercury. If any body doubts that it is ably conducted, let him read the following, which we copy verbatim:

Really this "woman suffrage movement" is making some headway. Mrs. Duniway, the other evening, mentioned as among the "eminent clergymen" who supported the cause, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Rev. Bishop Simpson and Rev. "Dicky" Henderson. This grand triumvirate of genius and piety was not completed until just the other day, when Mrs. Duniway was an "Engaged" and "converted" "Uncle Dicky."

We think our brethren need a proof reader.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

As the passenger train was coming down from Albany on Sunday last, being a little ahead of time, it switched off at the usual place of meeting the freight train, which was, it seemed, preparing to take its proper position on the switch to allow the passenger train to pass.

The locomotive of the down train failed to get out of the way at the proper instant and a freight car backed into it, materially damaging the engine's plating, boiler, etc. A freight car was also backed into the head of the locomotive which was patched up with boards and gunny sacks, and, after a half hour's delay, came wheeling down to the machine shops, where it was laid up for repairs.

Two ladies were very considerably injured by the concussion. The rear passenger car was as close as an oven. Red hot fires were glowing in the stoves. Some filthy excrement besmeared the floor near the door of the water closet, making an intolerable stench, and for some time wandered hopelessly about, trying in vain to raise a window to admit the pure air of heaven.

One lady grasped the door knob and at intervals opened the door a few inches to get a pure breath, while the rest of us endured and suffered. Things were in this unsettled condition when the prospect of a little diversion in the shape of a passing train caused us to arise from our seat to take one on the opposite side for a better view. At the instant when we were in the aisle the trains collided, and came within an ace of taking in our checks for eternity.

Now comes the railroad organ and declares that the above statement of the accident, or one of the same substance, in the morning papers, was greatly exaggerated, and that "nobody was hurt except one or two women, who, if they had been sitting down, they ought to have been," etc., etc. Hereafter we suppose that when a lady wishes to change her seat in an intolerably foul and noxious first-class (?) railroad car, she must ask permission from Her Holiness's man Friday, or get a scolding from that wonderfully obsequious servant of the railroad interests.

We are not given to complaints about the inconveniences of traveling, but we know full well that Mr. Holladay would not have endured the foul air of that car two minutes without smothering out the windows. In the name of health and humanity we call upon the managers of these public traveling accommodations to ventilate the cars. Five hundred aqur holes in each would be a vast improvement. We have no complaint to make about the collision. It was, perhaps, unavoidable under the circumstances, but there is no excuse for such carelessness about ventilation and cleanliness.

SAM CLARKE ENTERETH A GARRISON. Our inconvertible contemporary of the Salem Statesman intrenched himself within a Garrison and, metaphorically speaking, went out to hear our last lecture in Salem. But the Garrison's eyes and ears were in bad running order, and Samuel could neither see nor hear correctly through them.

When he counted the audience he omitted the cipher at the right hand of his row of figures, which made a ludicrous blunder in his calculations; and when the applause became so general over a few mild hits at the shrewd editor of the Statesman as to cause the speaker to pause for a full minute before she could proceed, he couldn't hear a sound of it. His Garrison's walls were too thick to be penetrated.

Now, Samuel! Samuel! thou that misrepresentest the prophets and hearkenest not unto them that are sent unto thee, the day of reckoning is coming upon thee as a thief in the night, and when we warn thee to flee from political wrath to come, and thou heedest not our admonitions, thou dost but rivet the chains which fetter thee. Repeat! repeat! we pray thee! Go right speedily to the Clerk's Office and sign that fifteen hundred dollar note and make it legal, that the State may thereby be secured from loss. Do not, we pray thee, cause such odium to rest upon thy political friends of the State Department as shall cause everybody to know that they have successfully plied thee with hush money! Then mayst thou be able to hold up thy stricken head, and coming out from behind thy Garrison walls, both see and hear of those facts which shall redound to thine especial benefit. Don't be frightened, Samuel, don't! We won't hurt you if you'll just be honest.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTION.

"Governor Gratz Brown of Missouri sensibly and pertinently suggests that all murderers acquitted because of insanity should at once be incarcerated in lunatic asylums, and that the Judges trying such cases be required by law to see to it that the acquitted and murderous madman is at once consigned to a place where he will be harmless to his fellows. Certainly it is a perversion of justice to let loose upon society a being whose hands have been imbrued in the blood of one of his fellows. The insane and, perhaps, uncontrolled, and who kill many return at any moment, and cause the sacrifice of more innocent people."—Ex.

The above, which we heartily endorse, has the ring of true statesmanship. The plea of insanity generally avails naught when the poor are brought before the bar of justice. It is the rich and powerful who escape punishment by the insanity dodge. Let them be taken at their word, by all means, and confined where their insane paroxysms of passion will not endanger the lives of their fellow mortals.

NOTHING STRANGE.

The Salem papers are "dreadful" because we told what was on the political slate of both parties the other evening. All right, gentlemen. We didn't tell the disagreeable truth expecting to please you with it. We knew you'd make wry faces, and were prepared to endure them. Rave on.

"GOOD LOGIC."

Is a human soul any more to be blamed for being born in a man's body than for being born with a black instead of a white skin?—Pugot Sound Courier.

The logic is good. Let us apply it to woman. Is a human soul to be debarred of its natural, inalienable right to a voice in the Government under which it lives because it was born in a woman's body instead of a man's, no matter whether the man's skin be white or black?—NEW NORTHWEST.

Is it simply "a voice," or to "do all the talking," that some "human souls" born in "women's bodies" regard as their "natural, inalienable rights"?—Pugot Sound Courier.

Women certainly regard it as their inalienable right to do half of the talking and to have half the say in the Government under which they live. They do not believe in an aristocracy of sex which assumes to manage affairs entirely of its own way. Is our brother answered?

THE "MERCURY" IN TROUBLE.

Our respectably conducted contemporary, the Salem Mercury, is dreadfully "worried." It has at last espied a "man's nest," which it says was discovered some time ago by the man's rights press of Portland, and most gallantly accuseth us of being a "sagaacious old hen who cackles!" After this feeling, facetious and original (?) remark, the Mercury says that "the Statesman had previously demolished that nest, eggs and all." It was not so nominated in the bond, dear Mercury. Indeed, the exposé is not "too late to be of service."

At least we hope the Salem Bleg will attend to that note signed by a political nonentity, of which Sam Clarke has reaped the benefit, and make him sign the obligation, in order to secure the State.

POLITICIANS ARE DULL OF COMPREHENSION.

The Salem Mercury is informed that the sum of \$5,367.80, which the State Department loaned on lot 5 in the Block 35, was State money, and not school money, as it reports. But granting that it were school money, that does not alter the fact that this money was loaned on a security of about one-fourth its value. We are glad to learn that interested parties have cancelled this obligation, and if we can get Sam Clarke to do likewise we shall be satisfied.

THAT NIPPING FROST.

The Olympia Tribune, which grew so ecstatic over the futile attempts of J. B. Frost to overthrow the cause of Woman Suffrage in that city, that she might thereby replenish her depleted purse at fifty cents per head for geese, is now terrified because this same monstrosity is lecturing in Victoria on "the decline and fall of the United States Government." Rest easy, Bro. Prosch. She's only after half dollars. Her inane efforts won't hurt Uncle Sam. He's used to 'em.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Ed. Good Templar.—I am glad to see that there is one person brave enough to come out boldly in defense of the truth. I refer to your correspondent, G. W. H., whose article appears under the above caption, in your issue of Jan. 10th, and who appeared to be deeply versed in Biblical lore. I hope his learned essay will settle the vexed question, and bring the "erring sisters" to a sense of their folly. (How could any one have any sympathy with a doctrine, that the fall was not complete, until man had also taken of the forbidden fruit?) Why some of the "misguided" creatures actually quote scripture in proof of their pernicious doctrines. For instance they refer to Miriam, the Prophetess, and Deborah, who was not only a prophetess but a Judge—Judges, 4th, 9 and 10th, 7, 12—just as though such things would be appropriate in our days. How preposterous and absurd a regard to the half, some people think that St. Paul, 1st or 11th, does not give a divine command, but merely his own opinion in regard to what he considers a matter of propriety, according to the customs of that age and country. Cannot they understand that it is our bounden duty to conform to the manners and customs of Bible times? Verily they are wise above what is written. Some of these "fanatics" say that the hair is as much a covering when cut off, as when done up in a net, or as was the custom a few years ago, put up in a knot on the back of the head, or they seem to wonder how women, professing godliness, could have been so regardless of propriety, as to draw the hair up to expose the head as much as possible. Now, it is plain enough that to receive the hair as its purpose fully, it must be permitted to hang gracefully over the shoulders. True, some think it would be in the way, but I can only counsel them to read and obey. And as to the "free Love" doctrine (it does prevail to an alarming extent in the cities), I have no doubt if women are ever permitted to have a voice in making the laws, they will seek to purify the moral atmosphere, by foolishly attempting to do away with dress shops, houses of ill-fame, &c., those necessary evils; they seem afraid their sons or brothers may be led astray. Why don't they teach them better?

Your correspondent says, "there would be no basis for action in the temperance cause were Christianity rejected." And yet have not certain temperance organizations practically "rejected Christianity," by admitting women on an equality with men, allowing them to vote, hold office, &c.? Oh, the degeneracy of the times! Now some foolish people suppose that "in the beginning" men and women were equal, but that they were separated by a separation, nothing, however, between them, man supposing himself the superior being, and thereupon "arrogating to himself" certain rights and privileges, contrary to the original plans of the creation, and that when the Lord told Eve her husband should rule over her, he was merely telling what was a natural consequence of the fall; and as the world grows older, and wiser, men will see their injustice, (just as though there were any) and restore women to their rightful positions.

Now I have heard people argue that if the Lord meant what he said, in regard to women, he also meant what he said in regard to man, and that if men must for all time to come rule over their wives, they also must for all time to come eat "herbs" and eat "his bread in the sweat of his brow"; and how can a Christian so far forget his duty as to refuse to exert for all time to come, the right to rule over his "brother," (the woman) "be content with the sphere in which they were placed by their creator, obey his teachings," and may both men and women learn to "pervert the right ways of God." LESHORE.

AN EXPLANATION.

In answer to the query of a few Forest Grove friends, whom M. E. Hoxter is still trying to get to notice her in the papers, we announce that a communication which recently appeared in this paper, addressed to her and signed "A Good Templar," was written by Mrs. M. E. James, of this city, who is a P. G. W. C. T. of the Order.

IT PRETETH HIM.

The editor of the Eugene Journal worries about us, and thinks we're "jealous" because we rejoice over the social success of average Oregon women when they go to Washington. Some men are so obtuse.

HE'S GRATEFUL.

Our friend of the Salem Statesman, out of gratitude for our unselfish interest on behalf of the State, is determined we shall have a "post office." Don't worry, brother; we don't want it.

A PRACTICAL WOMAN SUFFRAGIST.

An English woman has set about claiming her rights by a very practical form of protest. She is an unmarried lady of good position, living in a house, the rent of which she pays out of her own money, in Regent Park. When the government taxes were demanded lately, she refused to pay. She sent to the collector a formal protest, announcing that her refusal to pay was on principle and not because of inability;—on the ground that those who would not allow her any representation in the law-making of the country had no right to call on her to pay taxes. She received several other invitations to pay, and I believe the authorities thought the whole affair a decided nuisance, and would have backed out of it and let the lady keep her money if they could. But in common decency they could not abandon their claims in that case, and enforce it in others. So at last they sent in bailiffs, seized some of her furniture and sold it. Of course this was what she wanted, and she now appeals to all women situated like herself to follow her example. Nothing could possibly be more embarrassing to the government than a widely organized passive resistance of this kind. It was thus that the system of conscription for the militia was overturned in England, and the imposition of minister's money (a tax levied for the benefit of the State church), rendered impossible in Ireland. But in these cases the resistance was that of a few determined men. Just think what power could be dealt with the resistance of a great many determined women!—Justin McCarthy.

A man's wife is his best lawyer, his best counsel, his best adviser, and also the cheapest and most reasonable.

THE INFLUENCE OF A CORD OF WOOD.

DEAR NEW NORTHWEST: A gentleman of this place, some months since, laughed in my face when I asked him to subscribe for the Woman Suffrage paper. Shortly after he attended Miss Anthony's lecture. The next day he met me and asked if we women dealt in wood; if so, he would give a cord of wood for a subscription to the NEW NORTHWEST. I accepted the challenge, and before morning his name was on the way to your office. I am happy to say that he not only receives the paper, but reads it, and then, like a true and faithful public servant, reads it to his neighbors, that it may make other converts. This week he surprised me by presenting a petition for a road and asking me—a woman—to sign it. This proves the power of the NEW NORTHWEST in converting its readers to the belief in individual rights. Three months ago he wouldn't have thought of asking a woman's name to such a petition.

If all men who now profess themselves opposed to the movement would read and investigate, rather than sneer and scorn it, they would let reason rule them and would speedily espouse the cause of justice. All that we ask, all that we entreat, is that our cause shall be investigated, analyzed, sifted, and if it be not the true metal of solid principle, let it burn like dross. The right of suffrage is an inalienable right, withheld wrongfully from woman by her brother man. No human being who will reasonably and conscientiously investigate this principle will fail to become a convert.

The other day a motherly, generous-hearted, pure-minded but simple old lady said to me, "You are not in favor of woman voting, are you?" "Yes, indeed I am," I said. She raised her hands in holy horror. "O, no! no! you cannot mean it!" "Indeed," I answered, "there is not another principle in the wide world which I so dearly cherish, for there is no other power that can be compared with the power of the ballot." The good old lady sighed and her eyes filled with tears. "Well, well," she answered, "I know nothing about this woman movement, but I am bitterly opposed to it." If she would only give a cord of wood for the NEW NORTHWEST, she'd soon learn better than to be opposed to truth and justice.

In conclusion I add that the cord of wood which one subscriber in Roseburg has already given for the NEW NORTHWEST will prove worth its weight in gold in making new converts; and should any other persons in this community want to pay their subscriptions in wood, I am ready to cash their orders.

ROSENBERG, Oregon.

(From the Oregon Good Templar.)

"Woman's Rights." A NUBBLE.

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How the Atlantic Telegraph is Worked.

We find the following interesting account of the working of the Atlantic cable in a recent lecture by Hon. William M. McKim, on the subject of "Modern Engineering."

TELEGRAPHY.

Telegraphy may, with propriety, be considered one of the branches of engineering, and is peculiarly of modern development. A clever writer says that it may be read by each of the five senses. On land lines each signal is made by suspending the flow of the electric current, for two different intervals of time, called "dots and dashes," the use of which, in different orders, constitutes the alphabet of the telegraph. When they are printed they are read by sight, but ordinarily the operator reads them by sound, as easily as the musician reads the letters of the scale by the same sense. If the operator has no instrument, he will grasp the wire in his hands, and read the signals by feeling the intermissions of the flow of the electric current. In like manner, by then that the wire across his tongue, he can taste the same intermission (but this is a dangerous experiment). And it is said that the electricity can be made to dissolve a chimney and produce a pungent odor in the telegraph office, which can be read by smelling, but for this I do not vouch. I believe that the method of signalling through the Atlantic cable is known in detail to but few persons.

The operation is exactly reversed from that on the land lines. The gutta percha covering of the copper wires, under the pressure of a great depth of water, becomes an absorbent of the electricity, which is being sent through them, to the extent of 90 per cent. The first portion of the electric wave of 10 per cent. crosses the ocean (1,700 miles) in two seconds, and it would be followed by a succession of waves of the same character of that portion of the electricity which has been absorbed in the gutta percha in impulses, and the signal would be repeated like echoes, and produce not only confusion, but great delay. To obviate this, Professor Varley introduced a key, which sends alternate currents, positive and negative, at such intervals as allow the first wave to run 100 per cent. forward, and then that portion absorbed by the covering is neutralized by its opposite, and the cable is cleared for the transmission of a second pair of currents.

The battery used is a very small one (three Daniell's cups) and the signal being only ten per cent. for this small current, is powerless to move any of the other instruments in use on land. The instrument used consists of a minute polarized needle, suspended in the strand of a spider's web, or one from the silk worm. In the middle of this minute needle is placed an almost microscopic mirror, which reflects a single ray of light from a powerful lamp. The currents of electricity affect the needle alternately to the right and left for a space of time corresponding to that occupied in the signal on the land line, the same kind of alphabet being used in both cases. The receiver (under a glass) stands in a dark room, and the small mirror reflects the ray of light upon a piece of white paper before him, on which a black line is drawn, to the right and left of which the light is alternately reflected. The receiver (under a glass) stands by sight, and transmits them to another person, placed outside the dark room, by means of an ordinary instrument. A short time since, General Reynolds told me that he had seen a needle, without either wire or cable, 91 miles across an arm of Lake Superior, by means of the Heliotrope or mirror, and on the return of his messenger who had been sent to deliver a message, he found that the Heliotrope message had been received, understood and obeyed. He had two assistants, who had been telegraphic operators, who had for a whole summer been making the experiment, in talking to each other with these instruments, though they were stationed ten or twenty miles apart. When the rebel General Morgan made his great raid through Indiana and Ohio, he captured several of our operators, and compelling one of my operators, and compelling him, telegraph, in General Law Wallace's name, to Cincinnati, asking how many regular troops were in that city. Morgan read by sound, and therefore the operator did not dare to transmit that he was under duress, and could only venture to add an extra initial to his own signature. The receiving operator at Cincinnati knew that Morgan was in that neighborhood, and suspecting that the extra initial letter, that all was not right, replied, greatly exaggerating the force of regulars; and the consequence was that Morgan changed his route to a circuit of twenty miles beyond the city, and thus saved it from a sack, and the probable loss of millions of dollars.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AT DIVORCE—A HARD CASE.—The following circumstances, occurring in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 13th inst., are contained in the press of the day. It is a plain case of the "equality" of the law as it bears upon man's and woman's rights in the matter of custody of children at divorce. The suit of divorce was brought by the husband—the case being by default of defendant; and the account goes on:

"The child, the only issue of the marriage, being over seven years of age, was brought before Judge Gilbert, in whose care he had been ever since the separation of his parents, (which took place when he was but eighteen months old.) The father desired that the child should be returned to his father. Thereupon the poor little fellow set up the most piteous cries and cling to his mother's side, declaring he would never leave her. One of the officers sought to seize him, but he ran from him about the court-room, screaming in the most heart-rending manner, the mother meanwhile imploring the Judge to spare her and her son, the terror of such a separation, nothing, however, availed, and the wretched little victim was finally captured and borne from the presence of the sympathizing spectators, uttering the most piercing shrieks, while the agonized mother fell fainting to the floor. We flatter ourselves that we are in the midst of a Christian and enlightened era, and that the barbarities of the Middle Ages are among the wrecks of the past, but this dreadful scene, and some of the law is still capable of perpetrating enormities for which the times of Jeffreys alone afford an adequate parallel."

A Western correspondent contributes a little anecdote of Hon. Henry L. Dawes, who was the prominent candidate, at one time, of the Republicans for Speaker of the House, but who successfully withdrew in favor of Mr. Bland. When quite a young man Mr. Dawes was noted for his diffidence. As a public speaker it was "difficult to get his mouth open." A suit was one day pending before a Justice of the Peace at North Adams, and the speech of a very eloquent lawyer attracted a crowd, which filled the office and blocked up the doors and windows. The old Justice, needing fresh air, at length stopped the orator, and quietly remarked: "I wish you would set down and let Dawes speak a little while. I want to thin out this crowd." That was some years ago. Since then Mr. Dawes has so learned to "get his mouth open" as to become one of the strongest debaters in Congress.

HOW TO WALK GRACEFULLY.—Dr. Dio Lewis writes as follows upon this graceful subject:

"A graceful walk is rare. A queenly, elastic step attones for a homely face. It was her expert walking from one side of the stage to the other, while she never said a word, that constituted Mrs. Charles Keane's great attraction in a play that had a run of one hundred and fifty nights. The pre-requisites for fine walking are: First, shoes made to fit the feet; second, the clothing about the waist loose—the corset is a deadly enemy to fine walking as it is to life; third, carrying the chin close to the neck. The soles of the shoes should correspond precisely to the bottom of the foot, as outlined by a pencil mark drawn around the foot