The New Northwest.

FRIDAY.....FEBRUARY 16, 1872.

Seattle, W. T., is rapidly improving.

The winter has been mild in Ochoco valley.

A locomotive, weighing thirty tons, has arrived at Kalama.

The State Temperance Convention met at Salem yesterday.

A final survey for a railroad from Kalama to Vancouver is to be made.

A line of vessels is to be put on between San Francisco and Seattle.

"Joaquin" Miller has been lecturing in San Francisco with moderate success.

The roll of Oregon Pioneers at Astoria now contains over one hundred names.

Mr. J. C. Mendenhall, of Albany, has been appointed mail agent on the O. & C. R. R.

The Oregon and California Railroad Company will build seventy miles of road this year.

Some of the Oregon papers want an extra Legislative session called to amend the election law.

Buildings for business purposes are in demand at Olympia. Every store in the place is now rented.

The recent storm extended over Washington Territory. The water has been very high there.

All the difficulties between the railroad and Campbell Chrisman, of Lane county, have been adjusted and settled.

The Corvallis debating Society has decided that the mind of woman is not inferior to that of man. Sensible Society.

The Union Pacific Railroad is reported clear of snow. It is feared, however, that strong winds will make the drift as bad as ever.

The local editors of Portland are afflicting their readers with a discussion as to which of them is the prettiest. O, what a farce!

Ex-Governor Curry will deliver the next lecture before the Washington Debating Society, on the 27th inst. Subject, "The Pioneers."

The Olympia *Transcript* says there has been a land slide at Tumwater. Trees may be seen standing upright in the water below the falls.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company now has 575 miles of finished track. Contracts are let for the construction of 635 more, to be finished by the close of 1872.

The claims of Walter Bros., of Portland, against the Commercial Hotel Association for furniture furnished to the Chemeketa Hotel, have been settled by compromise.

The winter has been quite severe in Yakima valley, W. T. One hundred dollars per ton is offered for hay, and scarce at that. The coldest weather was nineteen degrees below zero.

The Treasury Department has given notice that a revenue vessel will be constructed for Puget Sound at an early day. Bids are asked for, and will be received up to Monday, April 8th.

A concert was given at the Baptist church in this city last Tuesday evening for the benefit of Prof. Geo. P. Newell. The church was well filled, and the concert was in every sense of the word a success.

Wm. Pickett, Esq., well known in Oregon as a journalist, and understood at present to be connected with the *Beacon*, has been elected Recorder of Kalama. No doubt he will wear his honors meekly.

The *Bulletin* man is determined to have it that no one was hurt by the late railroad collision. Perhaps it is presumption on the part of passengers to presume to know more about it than the *Bulletin* man, who was in Portland at the time.

The *Oregonian* office has been moved to the S. E. corner Stark and Front Sts., and is now snugly esconced in a wooden building on the river bank. The proprietor, Mr. Pittock, intends erecting a substantial brick building the coming summer.

The Albany *Register* says a compromise has been effected with the prisoners in the new ten thousand dollar county jail whereby, in consideration of being fed on chickens and cranberry pie, they agree not to dig through the walls until after the election.

The Bellingham Bay coal mine, in Washington Territory, was recently opened for the purpose of ascertaining the extent to which it had been flooded, when it was found filled up to the height of about four hundred feet from the bottom of the lowest level.

The Register of the Land Office at Olympia has been notified from Washington of the withdrawal from market of the alternate sections of land north of those previously withdrawn, to the vicinity of Bellingham Bay, in the interest of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

The citizens of Washington county are taking a lively interest in the proposed plank road from Portland to Hillsboro. At a meeting at the latter place last Saturday five thousand dollars were subscribed, and much more promised. It is now the intention to extend the road to Forest Grove. Success to the enterprise.

The Olympia *Tribune* says the assessment of Washington Territory the current year cannot by any possibility fall below $14,000,000, and four mills on that amount (the increased ratio of the late Assembly) will give $59,000,000 as the Territorial tax for this year. This will meet current expenses and pay the debt of the Territory besides.

The Young Men's Christian Association, says the *Oregonian*, has arranged its third annual course of lectures, which will occur in the following order: Rev. D. K. Nesbit of Corvallis, March 5th; W. D. Hare, Esq., of Hillsboro, March 13th; Rev. Thomas Condon of Dalles, March 19th; S. C. Simpson of Salem, March 27th; Rev. S. H. Marsh, D. D., of Forest Grove, April 2d; and Rev. W. R. Stewart of Salem, April 9th. The entire course will be delivered at the new Masonic hall, corner of Third and Alder streets.

The Chemeketa Hotel in Salem has passed into the hands of Messrs. Ladd & Bush, the bankers.

If you want a washing machine at once durable, cheap, light and effective, do not fail to try the "Empire Washer," manufactured and sold by L. M. Hidden, Vancouver, W. T.

If you want poetry that lays Joaquin Miller's in the shade, call on Major Enoch J. Adams, of Vancouver, who has lots of it ready made, and he makes no great parade about it, either.

Hoppy (not Hoboy), the man—or rather demon—who outraged the person of a little girl, the particulars of which were mentioned in last week's issue, expects to get clear on the "insanity dodge." If he does, justice is very lax, to say the least.

If you want good hotel accommodations at low figures, don't forget to call upon "mine host" L. M. Hidden, of the Pacific House, when you go to Vancouver. Here you may find order, plenty and quiet. Our friend and his worthy wife know just how to keep a hotel.

Thomas Smith, proprietor of the Empire Hotel, The Dalles, Oregon, shows his business tact by liberal advertising. We take stock in his hotel every time we visit The Dalles, and can testify that not only ourself, but all others who do likewise, are rewarded for so doing by first-class accommodations. The traveling public may safely trust a landlord who knows enough to advertise his business.

Rev. Thomas Condon, of the Dalles, will deliver a lecture on geology, in the public hall of the Masonic Temple in this city, on the 19th of March. Subject—"The fossil horse; his place in the records of the past and the theories of the present." Mr. Condon's reputation as a lecturer is well known, and we anticipate that he will be greeted by a large audience.

Harrisburg has 6 dry goods stores, 4 saloons, 2 drug stores, 2 hotels, 2 livery stables, 2 cabinet shops, 3 blacksmith shops (employing 8 hands,) 2 boot and shoe shops, 2 wagon shops, 1 grocery store, 1 tin shop, 2 millinery shops, 1 lawyer's office, 1 butcher shop, 1 jewelry shop, 1 photographic gallery, 2 barber shops, 3 doctors, 1 dentist, 1 Masonic Lodge, 1 Odd Fellows' Lodge, 1 fine church building, 1 turning lathe shop, and a host of other buildings.

Rosedale has had an unprecedented run on the Portland stage. Nine times in succession was it greeted by crowded houses, a testimonial of favoritism greater than has ever been accorded any play heretofore in this city. The Lancashire Lass, also a very popular play, is now upon the boards. Great credit is due the management for the pains taken to please the public. The Waldron Troupe is without doubt the best that has ever played an engagement in Portland.

The storm last Saturday and Sunday did considerable damage. The railroad bridges at Harrisburg and over the Santiam were somewhat injured, though not seriously. Some injury was also done to the railroad track, which, however, will be speedily repaired. The flood at Portland compelled the merchants on Front street to remove their goods from the basements and cellars to places of safety.* During Sunday the Clackamas county bridge passed down the river on a voyage to the sea. Taken altogether, the late storm was very severe.

The Musical and Literary Entertainment given by Multnomah Lodge No. 12, at the Good Templars' Hall, in Carter's building, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20, will be repeated on Tuesday evening, Feb. 27, with a revised programme. The Committee are determined that this shall be a grand success. Following is the programme:

1. Song—Full chorus, "Rally Round the Standard."
2. A farce entitled, "Humors of the Strike."
3. Song.
4. Tableau, "Army and Navy."
5. Song.

To conclude with a humorous piece entitled, "Thirty Minutes for Refreshments."

Admission, 25 cts. To commence at 8 o'clock.

Sam's Legacy.

Sam was a darkey and hired out to a farmer in Connecticut. One day, the farmer, who was not one of the most generous of men, was taken sick, and supposing that his end was approaching, sent for Sam to come to his bedside. The negro made his appearance, and with a joyful face, drew near, expecting something vastly to his benefit would occur. What it would be he had not the remotest idea, but judging from his own feelings, he thought that nothing less than a pretty good fiddle would be at all appropriate for a death-bed present.

"You know," said his employer, "you have been a faithful servant to me, Sam?"

"Yes, massa." (Sam's ebony features developed into a broad grin. He now hoped for a pair of cowhide boots in addition to the fiddle).

"You know, Sam, I always treated you kindly?"

"Yes, massa." (By this time Sam's imagination had expanded into something like activity, and his desires now embraced the fiddle, boots, a handfull of plug tobacco, and a bandanna handkerchief, and he anxiously waited to hear the next word).

His master then said in a solemn voice, "Sam, in consideration of your faithful services, I have directed in my will, that when you die, if you, in the meantime, live in this neighborhood, you shall be buried by my side."

After waiting a few moments, as if expecting something else to be said, Sam asked:

"Is dat all, massa?"

"Yes, Sam, all."

"Then," said the disgusted African, "dis nigger don't like it! for maybe, some dark night, de debil come look for massa, an' make a 'stake an' take poor Sam. No, massa; if all de same to you, dis chile 'fers to be buried by hissell."

MUTUAL HELPS.—Walter Scott wrote: "The race of mankind would perish did we cease to help each other. From the time that the mother binds the child's head to the moment some kind assistant wipes the dew of death from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, that need, have a right to ask it of their fellow mortals, and no one who has it in his power to grant can refuse without incurring guilt."

Perfumed gloves are the latest novelty.

Warmth From the Stars.

It would scarcely be thought by most persons (says our contemporary) that the stars supply the earth with an appreciable amount of heat. Even on the darkest and clearest night, when the whole heavens seem lit up by a multitude of sparkling orbs, the idea of heat is not suggested by their splendor. It will, therefore, seem surprising to many that men of science should assign no inconsiderable portion of our terrestrial heat supply to those distant twinkling lamps. It is not many years since Professor Hopkins, of Cambridge, went even further and expressed his belief that if the earth's atmosphere were but increased some 13,000 yards in height, so as to have an increased power of retaining the warmth poured upon it from outer space, we might do without the sun altogether, so far as our heat supply is concerned. As a glass house collects the sun's heat and renders it available during the time that the sun is below the horizon, so he held that the additional layer of air would serve to garner the warmth of the stars in quantities sufficient for all our requirements. But until lately all these views, however plausible they might have seemed, had not been founded upon facts actually observed. It has been reserved for these days in which discoveries of the most unexpected kind are daily rewarding the labors of our physicists to see that established as a certainty which had before been founded merely upon considerations of probability. Mr. Higgins, the physicist and astronomer, has just published the results of a series of inquries addressed to the actual measurement of the heat which we receive from the leading brilliants of the nocturnal sky. The instrument called the galvanometer, which has been made more or less familiar to many of us by the researches and lectures of Mr. Tyndall, was made use of by Mr. Higgins in these investigations. The instrument was fixed by Mr. Higgins' large refractor, so that the image of a star formed by the eight-inch object-glass might fall upon the surface of the thermopile. It will give some token of the care required in researches of this sort to mention that the apparatus had to be left attached to the telescope for hours, sometimes for days, until the needle whose motion marks the action of heat had come to perfect rest. When the time came for making an observation, the shutter of the dome which covers the telescope was opened, and the telescope was turned upon a part of the sky near to some bright star, but not actually under the star. Then the needle was watched to determine whether the change of position had produced any effect. If in four or five minutes no signs of change were shown, the telescope was moved over the small distance necessary to bring the image of the star directly on the face of the pole. Almost always the needle began to move as soon as the image of the star fell upon it. The telescope was then moved slightly away again from the star; the needle was then seen to return to its place. In this way from ten to twenty observations would be made upon the same star, so that no doubt might remain as to the motion of the needle being really due to the star's heat. In this way it was found that the bright Arcturus moved the needle three degrees in about a quarter of an hour. So did Regulus, the leading brilliant of Leo, the constellation at present adorned by the splendor of ruddy Mars. Follux gave a deflection of one and a half degrees; but, singularly enough, his twin brother Castor produced no effect at all upon the needle. The splendid Sirius gave deflection of only two degrees; but, as this star is always low down, and so shines through a greater portion of the denser atmospheric strata, it is not surprising that its heat should not be proportioned to its brilliancy.—*London Daily News.*

Long Life.

From time to time notices appear mentioning briefly or in detail instances of extraordinary longevity. The oldest person of whom we have any recollection in modern times, was Peter Zortan, a Hungarian, who died at the age of 180 years. Parr and Jenkins were notable cases of long life among the English, the former being about 150 and the latter about 160 years of age at the time of death. Most persons like to live long, and many dread the approach of that moment when the final summons shall come.

Bacon states somewhere in his works that a certain great Lord had a clod of freshly dug earth brought into his room every morning and laid on a napkin under his nose, so that he might smell it, supposing that this *regimen* would promote his health. Addison, in the *Spectator*, mentions briefly the case of Lewis Cornaro, a Venetian gentleman who lived to a good old age, and who wrote an account of his own experience in the art of recovering and preserving health. The book, which is a curiosity, was written in the sixteenth century, the author of it having died at Padua, April 26, 1566, aged 100 years. It was translated into English by W. Jones, A. B., and an edition of it was published in Edinburgh in 1768. The title of the work is, "Sure methods of attaining a long and healthful life." Cornaro wrote when he was nearly a hundred years old, and his book is pervaded with practical good sense, cheerfulness and unaffected piety. In chapter one he treats upon "a sober and regular life;" in chapter two upon the "method of correcting a bad constitution." The third chapter consists of a letter to a distinguished man "concerning the method of enjoying a complete happiness in old age," and the fourth of a treatise on the "birth and death of man." This curious book is worth readidg. The following is a short extract from page 75:

"I am assured that I shall still live several years in health, and that I shall long enjoy the pleasure of being in the world, which is certainly very comfortable, when a man knows how to make a right use of it. I hope to reap a greater satisfaction from hence in the other life, and I shall lie under obligations to the virtues of the *regimen*, to which I am indebted for the victory I have obtained over my passions. Nor is there any man but may hope for the same happiness, if he would live as I have done."

A young man who was paying his special attention to a young lady met with the following incident during one of his visits: Being invited into the parlor to await the lady's appearance, he entertained himself as best he might for some time, and was becoming very weary, when a little girl about five years old entered the room and began conversation with him. "I can always tell," said she, "when you are coming to our house." "You can?" he replied; "and how can you tell it?" "Why, when you are going to be here, sister begins to get good; and she gives me cake and pie, and anything I want, and she sings so sweetly—when I speak to her she smiles so pleasantly. I wish you would stay here all the while; then I would have a good time. But when you go off she is not so good. She gets mad, and if I ask her for anything, she slaps and bangs me about." This was a poser to the young man. "Fools and children tell the truth," quoted he; and taking his hat he left, and returned no more.

A Kentucky girl wants to have tobacco planted on her grave, that its leaves may solace her mourning lovers.

They Won't Trouble you Long.

Children grow up; nothing on earth grows so fast as children. It was but yesterday, and that lad was playing with tops, a buoyant boy. He is a man, and gone now. There is no more childhood for him, or for us. Life has claimed him. When a beginning is made it is like raveling a stocking, stitch by stitch gives way till it's all gone. The house has not a child in it; there is no more noise in the hall, boys rushing pell-mell; it is very orderly now. There are no more skates, sleds, balls or strings left scattered about. Things are quiet enough now. There is no delay for sleepy folks; there is no longer any task, before you lie down, of looking after anybody, or tucking up the bed clothes. There are no disputes to settle, nobody to get off to school, no complaints, no importunities for impossible things, no rips to mend, no fingers to tie up, no faces to be washed, or collars to be arranged. There was never such a peace in the house! It would sound like music to have some feet clatter down the front stair! Oh for some children's noise! What used to all us, that we were hushing their loud laugh, checking their noisy frolic, and reproving their slamming and banging the doors?

We wish our neighbors would only lend us an urchin or two to make a little noise in these premises. A home without children! It is like a lantern and no candle; a garden and no flowers; a brook and no water gurgling and gushing through its channel.

We want to be tried, to be vexed, to be run over; to hear children at work with all its varieties. During the secular days this is enough marked. But it is the Sabbath that puts our homes to proof. The intervals of public worship are spaces of peace. The family seems made up that day. The children are at home, and you can lay your hand upon their heads. They seem to recognize the greater and lesser love—to God and to friends. The house is peaceful, but not still. There is a low and melodious thrill of children in it. But the Sabbath comes too still now. There is a silence that aches in the ear. There is too much room at the table, too much at the hearth. The bed-rooms are a world too orderly. There is too much leisure and too little noise. Alas! what mean these things? Is somebody growing old? Are these signs and tokens? Is life waning? H. W. BEECHER.

Portland Market.

Flour—Extra, $6 25 per barrel; Extra country brands, $5 75@6 00.
Wheat—$1 80@1 90 per cental.
Butter—Fine dairy, 45@50c per pound; ordinary, 35@37½c.
Eggs—35@40c per dozen.

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The following persons are duly authorized to act as Agents for the NEW NORTHWEST:

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A Journal for the People,
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DEVOTED TO THE INTETESTS OF HUMANITY.

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A Serial Story which gives promise of being even more interesting than "Judith Reid," is now being published from week to week.

Arrangements have been made to secure the Services of a

COMPETENT CORPS OF WRITERS

upon any and all subjects of Public Interest.

The NEW NORTHWEST is not a Woman's Rights, but a Human Rights organ, devoted to whatever policy may be necessary to secure the greatest good to the greatest number. It knows no sex, no politics, no religion, no party, no color, no creed. Its foundation is fastened upon the rock of Eternal Liberty, Universal Emancipation and Untrammeled Progression.

OUR PREMIUM LIST.

As an inducement for our friends to make exertions to secure large clubs for the NEW NORTHWEST, we offer the following list of valuable premiums:

For twenty subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give the HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE, without table, beautifully ornamented. Price, $30.

For thirty-five subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give a HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE, with Black Walnut table, bronzed and nicely finished. Price, $45.

For forty subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give a HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE, finished in extra style, with Black Walnut table and cover. Price, $50.

The above Sewing Machines, which are warranted first-class in every particular, can be seen at the office of Geo. W. Traver, 112 Front street, Portland.

For fifty subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give a MASON & HAMLIN PORTABLE ORGAN, four octave, single reed, with black walnut case, automatic bellows swell, two blow pedals, improved center pressure reed valves, etc. Price, $50.

For seventy-five subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, a double reed MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN; resembles the first except that it has also a knee stop. Price, $75.

For seventy-five subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash and twenty-five dollars additional, we will give a MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN, of FIVE OCTAVES, ONE STOP, SELF-ADJUSTING REED VALVES, IMPROVED BELLOWS, TREMULANT AND KNEE-SWELL. Price, $100.

For one hundred subscribers, at $3 00 each, and twenty dollars additional, we will give a MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN, FIVE OCTAVES, FIVE STOPS, TWO SETS OF RIBRATORS THROUGHOUT, IMPROVED GRADUATED SELF-ADJUSTING REED VALVES, IMPROVED BELLOWS, TREMULANT AND KNEE-SWELLS. VIOLA, DIAPASON, FLUTE, TREMULANT. Price, $125.

Those who desire to work for these premiums can send the names and money as fast as received. The subscribers will be placed to their credit, and if enough names are not received during the year to procure the premium desired they can choose a lesser premium, or they will be entitled to receive twenty-five per cent. in cash of the amount remitted for their labor.

OUR NEW PREMIUM LIST.

As THE NEW NORTHWEST has already proved a popular success, we are decided that it shall also prove a TRIUMPH.

To enable our friends who may decide to canvass for our paper to benefit both themselves and us by increasing our Subscription Lists, we propose to give the following additional Premiums to canvassers:

Any subscriber who is in arrears for the NEW NORTHWEST, who will send us his or her own subscription fee, and one new subscriber, accompanied by the cash—$6 00—we will give:
A pair Parian Marble Vases;
Or a Bohemian Glass Vase;
Or a Bohemian Glass Card Receiver;
Or ½ dozen Ivory Napkin Rings;
Or ½ dozen Plated Tea Spoons;
Or 1 pair Alexandre's Kid Gloves;
Or a spangled Lady's Fan, feathered edge;
Or a Bird Cage;
Or an Album for holding 100 pictures;
Or an Album (extra) for holding 50 pictures;
Or a Fancy Letter Case;
Or a box Toilet Articles, including soap, chalk, perfumery, etc.;
Or a Britannia Tea Pot;
Or a Kerosene Lamp;
Or ½ dozen Glass Goblets;
Or ½ dozen Glass Tumblers;
Or a large Glass Fruit Dish;
Or a Work Basket;
Or a Fine Embroidered Handkerchief;
Or ½ dozen Linen Handkerchiefs;
Or a Woolen Table Cover;
Or ½ dozen Table Napkins;
Or ½ dozen Towels;
Or an elegant Portmonia.

Any subscriber who is in arrears for a year's subscription, and who will send his or her own subscription fee, and two new subscribers, accompanied by the cash—making $9 00—we will send:
A set of Rogers' Table Forks, triple plated, on white metal, warranted;
Or a set of Rogers' Table Spoons, triple plated, on white metal, warranted;
Or a set of Rogers' Tea Spoons, triple plated, on white metal, warranted;
Or ½ dozen Rogers' & Russell's Table Knives, best quality, warranted;
Or a handsome Bird Cage.

Any person in arrears for subscription to THE NEW NORTHWEST, who will send his or her subscription fee and three new subscribers, accompanied by the cash, making $12 00, we will send:
A handsome Marsailles Quilt;
Or a handsome Woolen Quilt, red and white or blue and white;
Or a pair of Table Cloths;
Or two pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains;
Or three pairs Alexandre's Kid Gloves, any color or size;
Or a Japanese Inlaid Work Box;
Or 18 yards best yd. wide Sheeting.

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An extra Castor, triple plated, on white metal valued at $9 00;
Or a Lady's Writing Desk, of equal value;
Or a Cabinet, Japanese Inlaid;
Or an Extra Japanese Inlaid Work Box.

These articles are all valuable, and are warranted to be just as we represent them. Persons living in this city or who can visit us can receive these articles from our own hands at an hour's notice; or if not convenient to visit us, we will send the articles by express to any address.

No order of this kind will receive attention unless the cash accompanies it.

Send money in Postoffice orders at the customary rates of currency, or send draft if preferred.

All orders promptly attended to.

We sincerely hope that this unparalleled offer, which is a new feature in the newspaper business in Oregon, will meet with a hearty response from the many friends of our paper, who up to this time have seemed to fail to realize that THE NEW NORTHWEST cannot be run without money. Now is the time to make up clubs. Begin before some other person gets the start of you. See what you can do for yourself, the Public and THE NEW NORTHWEST