

OUR SECOND VOLUME.

The season is now near at hand when many hundreds of our subscribers to the New Northwest will expire. We urge upon our friends everywhere the importance of immediately renewing their subscription fees.

GENERAL CONFERENCE—NOTICE.

The clerical and lay delegates to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church to be held in the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., May 1st, 1872, are hereby specially requested to form the undersigned, Secretary of the Committee on General Arrangements.

There, ye women who for years and years have borne the heat and burden of the ministerial day; who through self-denial, poverty, sickness and suffering have endured and struggled that you might be able to do the silent but arduous work of giving aid and comfort to your lords in broadcloth; who have cooked for well-kept preachers when, in justice to yourselves and unborn babes, you should have been in bed; who have night after night slept on the floor with your husband and children that you might thus accommodate a pair of ministers, when the town was full of delegates to your Annual Conference, lay not the flattering mention to your souls that you will be welcome at the General Conference, for there is no entertainment for the wives of delegates.

MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY.

Our brothers of the Portland press are busily engaged in puffing the "composition" read on two occasions before the Society in Portland, by Bro. Ike, alias "Col.," alias B. B. Taylor, of the Herald.

JOURNALISTIC PRUDERY.

The Walla Walla Statesman found something about the "woman market" in Woodhull which it thinks "might be tolerated in a baigno," but he "can't see how anybody could publish it to the world."

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Knowing your journal to be the champion of progress in regard to this movement, I thought a few sober ideas from a masculine standpoint would be acceptable.

THAT MOCKERY OF JUSTICE.

Last summer, when we fearlessly gave our own opinion of the one-sided legislation which permitted a man to go scot free who had attacked an unarmed fellow-citizen, first with a cow-hide, and then with a revolver, utterly ruining his health and almost depriving him of reason, our Democratic friends cried out that the NEW NORTHWEST was a Republican organ, because it dared to denounce the ruffianly conduct of an enraged Democrat.

THAT "NIPPING FROST" AGAIN.

This woman slanderer, this flippant-tongued simoleon, this brazen faced sham, this bilk and cheat, who perambulated through Oregon and Washington last fall, making frantic efforts to induce all men to believe that all women were as bad as herself; who went away indebted for advertising and hall rent from almost every town she visited; who took up with a fifth rate showman and passed him through the country, sometimes as her uncle, sometimes as her husband, and sometimes as her agent, and with him made a raid into Victoria lecturing upon the downfall of the United States Government; who purchased large quantities of Victoria merchandise and decamped without making payment; who purchased a city residence for \$3,000, and a farm for \$15,000 from the honest-minded subjects of Queen Victoria, and forgot to make her payments; who did more good in the great Northwest by lecturing against Woman Suffrage than ten thousand of her class could do in speaking in its favor—has begun to "nip" the Californians.

LETTER FROM ILLINOIS.

Mr. A. J. Dunaway—I have just seen a couple of numbers of the NEW NORTHWEST, dated last July and August, that were sent to a friend of mine here by her daughter, who resides near Ellensburg, Curry county, Southwestern Oregon. I like your paper and feel strongly in sympathy with all the truly progressive and self-reliant, in whom adversity has wrought depth of thought and calmness of soul.

LETTER FROM LAFAYETTE.

LAFAYETTE, Ogn., March 31, 1872. Dear Mrs. Dunaway—I have just finished reading Mrs. Beecher Hooker's unanswerable argument before the Judiciary Committee, and am highly pleased with it. But I would like to offer you a few thoughts of my own on the same subject.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR NEW NORTHWEST: The largest audience here last night that ever convened in the village. All the citizens of the place were out; even the saloons were closed. Farmers came from a distance on horseback, in two-horse and four-horse wagons, and on foot. The church, which is a very commodious one, was literally packed, many men standing patiently for over two hours to hear the new gospel of peace on earth and good will to men and women.

LETTER FROM CORVALLIS.

CORVALLIS, Ogn., March 27th, 1872. MY DEAR NORTHWEST: I see you haven't much news of our beautiful little place, therefore I have made bold to write to you. Tam one that would oppose Woman Suffrage bitterly. I cannot think it right that women should have the ballot. To be sure I consider their intellect as great as man's, if not greater. But if they mix with the "horns of creation," on just the same footing that they stand, it will destroy all the fine sensibilities of a pure and true womanhood. I think that women have rights enough. Give them what they ask now, and soon they will be after more. As a general thing women are more ambitious than men, and will not stop to join in their monotonous life—they get fairly started in their pursuit, whatever it may be! Now, honestly, how would you like to have a woman rule you? I, for one, could never endure it. To be sure Victoria rules England, but that is quite a different matter. When our fathers cast off the oppressor's yoke, they made altogether new laws. When Washington was President why didn't he give women the ballot? Simply because they didn't need it. Perhaps you think I am like Mr. Stevens in the late rebellion—waiting to see the popular side before going in too strong. But I already see the popular side. Beyond a doubt women will have the privilege to vote in a short time. Well, I'm open to conviction. I wish I could think it right. Can't you convince me? I have heard that you will not publish anything in opposition to Woman Suffrage. If so, I've come to a dangerous place. I have read your paper regularly for several months. I always have to borrow it of a friend, as my step-mother would not allow me to subscribe for it. I enjoy your witty retorts on some of the masculines very much. I think you have one of the best edited papers published in Oregon. But my opinion will be nothing to you, I'm afraid, as I'm only a young girl of sixteen. Yours with respect, Gursy.

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