

GIRLS, LEARN TRADES.

World that this advice could reach every girl in the land. The great curse of woman is her dependence and helplessness. And these are caused mainly by her having no trade or profession by which she may earn a livelihood and be independent.

WHO SHALL CONTROL THE LOCKS?

One man, Ben Holladay, owns all the lines of transportation at present existing in this State. It has cost him time and money to secure them. He still wants more favors than he has already received, which accounts for the active interest he takes in politics.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mrs. C. L., Exeter Mills, Maine: Your letter is received. Will send the answer to the magazine in a day or two. While we receive many letters of the same general purport as yours, we never take the time to answer them.

THE WOMAN'S HOMESTEAD BILL.

Following is the text of the Homestead bill which, through the efforts of Mary P. Sawtelle, M. D., President of the Woman's Real Estate Association, has been reported in Congress, and will undoubtedly become a law.

A VOICE FROM ILLINOIS.

RIDGOTT, Illinois, May 4th, 1872.

Dear Mrs. Dumicay:—I receive your paper regularly. I like its tone and spirit. I am with you cordially in the great work of awakening.

Woman in France.

Léonov's Moral History of Woman, first delivered as a course of lectures before the students of the College of France, and afterwards published as a volume, contains many interesting statements relating to the condition of woman in France.

He says women are employed specially in silk, cotton, and woolen manufactures. The first and two dangerous operations; the reeling and spinning of the threads, and the winding of the threads.

A Drop of Honey.

As I saw the jar labeled "Honey from Hybla," hanging in the grocer's door, and loitered along lost in grateful memories of Aunt Molly, I met young Mercutio, that gallant gentleman, who bowed respectfully, lifting his hat—and I wish that all our fellow passengers had the same pretty courtesy—and he said to me, "A happy New Year to Mr. Bachelor! and what of all things in the world can I send you to show my love?"

There is no assurance that the locks will not pass into his hands. At present they are under the control of a ring of political hucksters, who, in the event of their defeat in the June election, will be so nearly bankrupted as to be willing to sell out to Ben Holladay or any person else.

Mrs. M. C., Lafayette: You are doing splendidly. The receipts will be sent to you as soon as possible. Wish every agent of the NEW NORTHWEST were as active and enthusiastic as you are. Kind words appreciated. Write frequently.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled: SECTION 1. That every woman, whether married or single, now residing in the State of Oregon, or in any one of the Territories of the United States, or who shall hereafter become such resident, and who is or shall become a citizen of the United States, shall, upon complying with the provisions of this act, or the act to which it is supplementary, be entitled to a tract of land, not exceeding one quarter-section, of one hundred and sixty acres of the public lands, subject to pre-emption or private entry in such State or Territory in which the land is situate, and make, or cause to be made, improvements on such tract of the value of two hundred dollars, by erecting buildings and fences, or by clearing and cultivating the same.

Women as a class need more self-reliance. The truly self-reliant are the exceptions, not the rule, among the sex. Mothers do try to teach their girls to stand alone, just like the boys. Correct the tendency to be always leaning on somebody, depending on somebody. Break up the idea that it is their right to be petted and admired for their personal appearance. Every young girl of average ability and opportunities should know enough of the arrangement and organization of her body, or the house she lives in, to keep it in order—but how few give the inside a thought!

Will the people, regardless of party ties, look to their interests in this matter on election day?

Mr. A. B., Port Garibaldi: The job printing of which you speak has been attended to, and you must have received it before this. Will write you privately in reference to the other matter.

SEC. 2. That in order to entitle any woman mentioned in the preceding section to such tract of land, she shall reside upon and cultivate the same for four consecutive years, or in lieu of such residence and cultivation, she shall reside two years in the State or Territory in which the land is situate, and make, or cause to be made, improvements on such tract of the value of two hundred dollars, by erecting buildings and fences, or by clearing and cultivating the same. Instead of acquiring title to such land, in either of the modes hereinbefore prescribed, she may do so by paying to the receiver of the proper land-office the sum of one dollar for each acre of such tract of land, after becoming a resident of said State or Territory in which the land is situate.

But all is not told. Of these fatal occupations not one pays the working woman money to live upon! She is driven by want to a vicious life. Recruits are wanted and she becomes a soldier. Any life with its novelty, its lullabies, with pay, food, and uniform guaranteed by government, must undoubtedly offer attractions that are not overworked and ill-paid; and the chance is, certainly, that the future may be an improvement upon the past.

He stared in amazement, and asked, "Honey? dear old girl, you know she is meant, and what valuable gift he could offer to his wife that should cost nothing. I said that she would rather have a drop of honey than anything else in the world." "Honey? honey? said he, looking at the Amazonian, regarding her as a little more care upon your part to show how truly you love Virginia; a little sacrifice of your own tastes and pleasures to gratify her; a little of the old courtesy, of the old devotion, that would sweeten her whole life—and yours too." He listened with an amused air, which changed slowly to one of indignation.

COOL (?) J. W. JOHNSON.

The Cincinnati correspondent of a prominent New York journal, writing under the head of "Crumbs from the Convention," says: "Among the men who stood up true to Gov. Brown was, I might think, Col. Jasper W. Johnson, all the way from Oregon. I say 'might' advisedly, for where there was so much sharp playing going on around the board, it was difficult to say who was who, or tell tother from which.

ANOTHER DEFAULTER.

Sherrif Howard, of Grant county, who has been in office six years, and whom the Democrats recently re-nominated for office, has absconded, leaving himself indebted to the county in the sum of \$15,000. Republican journals are jubilant, and Democratic ones don't mention it. Oh, corruption! thy name is politics!

Even should the individual compose the Amazonian, regarding her as a little more care upon your part to show how truly you love Virginia; a little sacrifice of your own tastes and pleasures to gratify her; a little of the old courtesy, of the old devotion, that would sweeten her whole life—and yours too." He listened with an amused air, which changed slowly to one of indignation.

THE DAILY PRESS.

The daily papers of Portland are owned and controlled by monopolies, whose bidding they do, and whose interests they are intended to subservise. The present campaign has fully demonstrated this fact. Cannot the independent, honest people establish a daily paper and support it which will be run by no clique, party or faction?

Charles Dickens has told the same story in his "Tale of Two Cities," and its moral is very plain. Why, then, is the world so surprised when a downtrodden class in either clime or quarter is always engendered by oppression. Love begets love, and its reverse is father to its own kind. A short, suffering, immoral life, and a nameless pauper grave, could scarcely be more than the just reward of the unfeeling French peasant woman, in comparison with the glorious excitement of a patriotic war, and the possibility of a record among the deliverers of the beloved soil.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

Mrs. Mary C. Rea has pre-empted 160 acres of land in Montana. Thousands of women should follow her example, and undoubtedly will as soon as they are allowed the same privileges as men are under the homestead laws.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Numerous inquiries come to us about Mrs. Victor's work, "All Over Oregon and Washington Territory." Cannot somebody inform us where and how the work can be obtained? We can get quite a number of orders.

Wendell Phillips said, "Scratch the back of New York and you will find underneath the Paris mob;" shall not we, then, the enlightened heart of our country, woman suffragists, make haste with renewed effort and unflinching resolution to raise from the necks of our own countrywomen the yoke under which they are languishing, and in setting them free help to emancipate our downtrodden sisterhood throughout the world?

MRS. SAWTELLE'S ENTERPRISE.

The Woman's Real Estate Association of New York, of which Mrs. Sawtelle is President, is doing a noble work. In the event of the bill being passed through the two Houses of Congress giving women homestead rights, quite an immigration of women seeking homesteads may be expected to this coast. Numerous schemes have heretofore been formed for bringing women to this coast, but none so meritorious as this one. By this plan women coming here will be perfectly free and independent. Had such a law been passed years ago it would have been infinitely better for this western country, as it is not a good condition of society when one sex largely predominates over the other.

NOTHING AUTHENTIC HAS YET REACHED US FROM THE NEW YORK CONVENTION, ALTHOUGH IT IS HIGH TIME SOME ADVICES WERE RECEIVED.

IN CHAINS AWAITING MADNESS.

There is a farm house about two miles from Arnold Station, over which sadness and sorrow and terror are brooding; for in one of the rooms of the house are two strong men heavily ironed and chained to the floor. They are waiting there for a most terrible malady to take possession of them, and after putting them to a torture a thousand times worse than that of the execution, to destroy their lives. When a mad dog, killed by Campbell, at Liberty, was on its destroying mission throughout the country, several days ago, these two men crossed its path, and received its terrible bite. The mad dog was applied to, but he failed in his efficacy; they are prepared for the fearful ordeal of an attack of hydrophobia. Not knowing at what hour the fell destroyer might make its appearance, and fearing for the safety of their wives, little ones and friends, they had bound themselves so securely that it would require almost the strength of Samson to break them free, and in their hands are securely manacled, a strong iron band locked around their waist, and to this band is welded a heavy chain, one end of which is fastened to a heavy ring bolt in the floor—and here they stand waiting; waiting for the dread approach of the awful maddening stupor that announces the flow of poison through the blood and the brain; waiting for the stupor from which they will revive by the quick and sudden striking of the muscles, deadly pains in the head and through the body, and burning eye-balls, while poisonous froth will gather at the mouth. They will be seized by an uncontrollable longing to get up and drink, and when they have drunk they will be writing, snapping, snarling, growling, howling, tortured screams—pressing hard upon their fastenings, savagely upon all around them, the ties of love, of blood, of humanity obliterated from their understanding—going on in horrible convulsions of pain, clanking and rattling their chains in order to free themselves from restraint, and with one thought, one desire—to kill and destroy—to run with teeth and nails every living thing, and after this, with hot scorching eyes strained and twisted back in their sockets, and blood and foam streaming from their parched and burning lips, to die—to die amid the convulsive agonies and tortures of hydrophobia, worse, even, it is said, than the pains of hell itself. This is what these unfortunate men are waiting for; and there is terror in every breath they draw. Little children, with saddened faces, fondle and caress them with increased love, for the dreaded fate of their dear fathers has been whispered in their ears. Fond wives and mothers, with tearful eyes and faltering hearts, tenderly care for them, and see that every want is supplied, and the bondage made as light as love and sympathy can render it. These loved ones are also waiting, watching, not knowing the hour when they will be drawn out of the reach of two men whose very touch may soon be instant death. To this time no indication of madness has been manifested, and as the time has already passed in which the disorder attacks the victims after the poison has been infused into the blood the friends are very hopeful that the mad-dog has proved ineffective, but the men declare that they will wear their iron fetters day and night, so fearful are they that the disorder is still lurking within them.—Kansas City (Mo.) Times.

AS TO WOMAN'S "AUTHORITY."

Of late considerable agitation has been going on about the propriety of women preaching in the pulpit. We are pleased to see that many of the foremost theological journals of the country are taking the advanced position in favor of women being admitted to all the privileges appertaining both to the clergy and laity, which have been and are now almost exclusively accorded to men.

TOO THIN.

Grover & Co. now say that the lumber recently purchased by them is to be used for scaffolding. Just think of it—nearly one million feet of lumber to be used for that purpose! That explanation is entirely too thin. Just say you wanted to swindle the State, gentlemen, thereby getting back some of the corruption money you are using, and you will tell the truth.

AN IMPERATIVE DECISION.

A man drew a note promising to pay one hundred dollars. He used a printed form but did not close up the blank devoted to dollars; after it passed a negotiable paper, somebody inserted "and fifty" after the "one hundred" and before the word "dollars." The note thus altered, got into the hands of an innocent party, who presented it to the drawer, and the Supreme Court decided that the maker of the note was liable for its face, because through negligence he did not draw a line between the written word "hundred" and the printed word "dollars." Any testimony that the drawer might offer to establish the fact that he gave a note for only one hundred dollars would go for nothing, as "there was nothing on the face of the note showing that it had been altered." Evidence of an alteration on the face of the note would have changed the case. Let this decision be a lesson to all drawers of promissory notes. No one can be too careful in such matters.

A CHANGE OF BASE.

But a short time ago the Bulletin man and Bro. Ike were very fond of each other, cooling and billing like a couple of turtle doves. But, alas, a change has come "over the spirit of their dreams." Bro. Ike was the scamp of the Bulletin man's master, and the Bulletin man don't want him to have it. Hence the envenomings which were formerly mutually lavished have given place to tirades of abuse. Pitch in, brothers. We want to see you both get whipped.

BRAIN ACTION.

What the phonologists call faculties and associate with definite and limited parts of the brain is now better explained on the theory of different modes of action in which the whole cerebral system is implicated. This doctrine is of practical importance, for when there is injury by over exertion, it is not merely some "organ" that is damaged but the whole structure. All agree that too long and too intently fixed thought on one object weary the part of the brain so employed, and if we did not get relief by changing our occupation there is danger that this weariness may end in disease. There is a case of an English student who determined to commit to memory a certain number of Greek primitives every day. After persisting some time he found that he was becoming incompetent to do his studies, this wearied him. Being a metaphysician, despising "materialism," ignoring the brain, and believing in omnipotence of "will," he resolved that he would master, and persevered in spite of weariness; but in a short time delirium came on. He took the hint, and laid aside the Greek and recovered. In this case it was not merely the "organ" of memory that was worn out by over-action, but there was derangement affecting the whole mental constitution. It was not that memory lost its grasp of certain linguistic signs, but that all voluntary control of the intellectual operations was suspended and the whole mental fabric overthrown.—Scientific Miscellany, in May Galass.

WHO AND WHAT WILL VOTE.

It is understood that everybody and everything will be voted at the coming election in this county. White men, black men, brown men, dogs, monkeys, cattle, sheep, horses, etc., to be elected mess Ben Holladay expects to elect the Republican ticket by from 600 to 6,000 majority. As he cannot buy the votes of women, they will not vote. They are nonentities, anyhow.

CORRUPTION.

Were anything needed to prove the corruption of party politics it would be abundantly supplied by the present Oregon campaign. It is one pre-eminently of trickery and fraud. Fraud was used to an alarming extent in the nominating conventions, and fraud is now being used to elect the nominees. Isn't this a beautiful state of affairs? What a glorious thing it is to be a free American citizen—that is when you can be!

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LIFE IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

Few people are aware of the inside workings of a printing office, nor of the annoyances attendant upon the publication of a newspaper. It is impossible to form any adequate conception of the number of men there are in this and every community, who make it a point about every other time they meet you, to tell you of some important fact that ought to be noted by the paper, no less than the public. Generally, however, it turns out that the item referred to is one in which the informant has an axe to grind, and the newspaper is to be the free horse on which he expects to ride into the arena of controversy. It is not that he is constantly annoyed by a multiplicity of communications, which are always lengthy, and contain nothing that anybody cares to see in print or knows anything of what the printer or editor would interest thousands of readers. The newspaper business is very exacting upon all connected with it and the pay is comparatively small. The proprietors take a large amount of money for smaller profits, and the editors and printers work harder and cheaper than the same number of men in any other profession requiring the given amount of intelligence and training. The business of printing is a pleasant association scarcely known to the outside world; but it has its earnest work, and hours of exhaustion, which, likewise, are not known to those who think the business a fun.

POLITICAL.

The political campaign in this State is growing acrimonious to a remarkable degree. Each party charges upon the other all manner of corruption, and we suppose that each tells the truth of the other, at least to a limited extent. The contest is virtually one between Mr. Holladay and the Ring who run the present State government. Honest citizens who are not blinded by party prejudice care little which party triumphs. It is high time that the people should send political shlylocks "where the woodbine twineth."

PARENTAL POLLY.

To compel a child to eat an article of food which he has no appetite, may have a positive result at the very moment of swallowing the hated mouthful. Parents do this from the very best of motives, thinking that it would add to their children's health or comfort in after life to have learned to eat the article in question. It is just as great an outrage to compel a man to eat a piece of fried snake as to compel a child to eat a piece of fat meat when his stomach revolts against it; the inhumanity of it is greater, because the child, unresisting and helpless, is made to comply by one it loves best in the world.

EDMONIA LEWIS, THE COLORED SCULPTOR, IS OVERWHELMED WITH ORDERS.

An Iowa woman has invented a washing machine, and has had it patented.

DISTINGUISHED PRIVACY.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher very forcibly exposes the folly and shamelessness of parties who invade the privacy of distinguished people, and violate all the proprieties, in vulgar efforts to secure mentees of the place and person of those on whose grounds and houses they have intruded.

A SIMPLE CURE FOR HEADACHE.

If the saying is true, that "he who causes one grove behind a public benefactor," how much more is he who discovers a remedy for one of the most distressing diseases that poor human nature is heir to? Having a headache, explore the laws which nature has with neutral headache, and after trying all the remedies I could hear tell of without any benefit, I had given up all hopes of a cure—having had an elder brother who had the disease, and being told by the doctors there was no cure for it—I happened thought of trying salt and in a short time I was delighted to see it had the best results. It is now about two months since I tried the experiment, and I have not been troubled with it since. Now I want to let the "whole world and the rest of mankind" know the remedy, as it is so simple that any one can use it. Take a pinch of salt and snuff it up the nostrils until you can taste it in your throat. Do not blow your nose for a considerable time, but as the water runs, sniff it up until you can spit it out of your mouth. In changeable weather, or if you feel any return of it, repeat the remedy.

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FAMILY JARS KEEP PEOPLE IN PICKLE.

A gentleman who was staying at a sea-side hotel during the summer expressed his dissatisfaction to his landlady of the heavy charges in his bill. When he passed in the door she said, "Well, you see," she said, "our season is so very short and the sun shines," "That may be all very true, my good woman," replied the visitor; "but though I object that all flesh is grass, I decidedly object to being made hay of."

REPEAT THE REMEDY.

It is the great art and philosophy of life to make the best of the present.