The New Northwest.

FRIDAY.....SEPTEMBER 20, 1872.

REMOVAL.

The office of the NEW NORTHWEST has been removed from the corner of Third and Washington streets to the *Oregonian* building on Stark street. The editorial room will be at our residence on Sixth and E streets. Subscriptions or orders for advertisements will be received at the business office of the *Oregonian* or at the editorial office.

PETITION.

We have received a long list of ladies' signatures, which they request us to attach to the following petition:

TO THE OREGON STATE LEGISLATURE:

We would respectfully pray your Honorable Body to pass an Act at your present Session, instructing judges of election to receive and count the votes of women in their various precincts at the coming November election. We desire to cast our votes with our country's friends, and thereby lend our influence to promote good Government and encourage wise and appropriate legislation. HARRIET M. SHANAHAN,
President W. S. Association.
W. W. WILLIAMS,
Vice President.

A. J. DUNIWAY,
Acting Secretary.

Ladies, send along your names as rapidly as possible. We wish to present them in person, as an accompaniment to our Memorial. Would publish the whole list of names if we had room.

SENATORIAL ELECTIONS.

One necessary reform which is calling loudly to the people for speedy recognition is an amendment to the Constitution, providing that Senators may be voted for at the general State elections. Under our present regulation in this matter there is more opportunity for bribery, corruption and fraud, and greater chance for defeating the will of the people, than in any other political contest. A man would indeed be a paragon of immaculate perfection who could go unscathed through all the vicissitudes attendant upon the excitement, aspiration and accompanying trickery of such a siege. And one would be more than human who could complacently bear the pecuniary depression consequent upon the necessary outlay connected with defeat. Aside from pecuniary considerations inseparably connected with such a contest, the moral debasement of the whole community is fearful to contemplate. Men who never before imagined that they could be induced to barter their high prerogative of the ballot, are in these contests driven or led, like animals, to traffic in the greatest right pertaining to citizenship. And when a man is once induced to sell his vote, his moral manhood is prostituted to the fascinations of gain, and he is henceforth good for nothing but to be the tool of any demagogue who may wish to buy him.

SHALL OREGON WOMEN VOTE?

The Democratic press with one accord, from the *Liberal Republican* down to the Eugene *Guard* and *Red Rock Democrat*—and that's a long way down—are crying out that the Republican party means nothing by its recognition of the women of America in its National Platform. Now we propose to test this matter in our present Legislature. We learn that a worthy Member has prepared and is ready to present a bill for an "Instruction Act" to judges of election, requiring them to hereafter receive and count the votes of women. A number of prominent Oregon ladies are petitioning us to grant this boon, that they may vote next November for Grant and Wilson. If it please that Honorable Body we shall be delighted to present this petition in person. We assure our brethren of the Senate and the House that women will do them good and not evil all the days of their lives. We are going into their Councils, not to destroy the law, but to fulfill, and we shall go, too, imbued with the consciousness that men are not our enemies, but our friends; and that they need but to know the will of the leading minds among Oregon women to grant unto them their just deserts. We ask that no woman shall be *compelled* to vote, but we do also pray that those who desire to exercise this duty shall have their right to do so fully recognized. Let Oregon lead the van of States in the onward march of the inevitable, and thus secure unto herself that well-merited distinction throughout the world which she needs to make her fame and glory fully appreciated.

GENERAL GRANT ON THE WOMAN QUESTION.

In a recent conversation with a lady on this subject, the President was asked among other things:

"The women having declared for you, General, do you think their influence in the political field valuable?"

"Well," he replied, "perhaps they will do more good by talking to the people than they could otherwise accomplish by voting. I have always been in favor of giving all the chances possible to women in which to earn a living, and never could see any reason why the avenues of business need be closed to them. It is a fact that many women are forced to earn a support for themselves and families, and it is also true that they have too few opportunities to do this. I have appointed over three hundred to office since I have been here, and should have appointed many more if I had more influence with this Administration; but the truth is, members of Congress generally have some political friend they want to put into the post offices or other vacant positions. It has been with the greatest difficulty that I could make these appointments over their heads. A point of interest in this matter is the fact that out of all the women I have appointed, but one has proved unworthy of the trust, and she was a chronic defaulter. She would not render her accounts without the greatest difficulty to the Post Office Department, and when forced to do so, her friends would come to the rescue and make up the deficiency, so that the Government was never the loser; but at last we were compelled to dismiss her. Another woman was, however, put in her place. This is the only instance of the kind. They have proved better officers, in some respects, than men, for the reason that they give their undivided attention to it, while men, on the contrary, especially if the office be a small on, do not attend to it themselves, but give it over to the care of a clerk. I think, too, many of the offices in the department could be given to them. Where they are capable of filling them, they should be given to women in preference to men. The work is easy, light and every way suited to them, and it is right that they should have them. This has been my view from the first, and as I remarked before, I should have appointed many more, and to more important places, had I sufficient influence with the Administration.

MRS. DUNIWAY'S FLAG.

Under this caption the Olympia *Tribune* discourseth thusly:

> The NEW NORTHWEST hoists the Grant and Wilson flag. Mrs. A. J. Duniway defines her position in the leading article, in which she gives good reasons for the faith that is in her. This leaves our friend Murphy out in the cold. Of course the partnership formed in Olympia, when Mrs. D. eulogized the "Standard" and promised to canvass for it in connection with her journal, now falls to the ground. Put not your trust in strong-minded women, John.

To which the *Standard* replies:

> Not so, friend Prosch. Is it impossible for you to grasp the idea that people may differ as to expediency and still agree in principle; may dispute and still be friends. Mrs. Duniway will experience no such difficulty, we assure you. The partnership, which excited the jealousy of the "Tribune," is not yet dissolved.

There, gentlemen, our esteemed friend Murphy, of the *Standard*, comes nearer to the real "standard" of editorial courtesy than any other editor we wot of. In another column of his paper of August 3d, which in the uproar of removal was overlooked at the proper time, but which we should now notice at length had not much of it been anticipated and answered in former editorials, our friend expresses the following sensible ideas:

> We are a suffragist from principle, not because we expect it to pay, or because it has been prescribed in a party platform. We believe it to be a God-given heritage, whether recognized by man's party creeds or not. It forms no part of duty, as understood by us, to show any more respect for one sex than the other in discussing matters of a common interest.

It is refreshing when so much trash is flung at us by scurvy politicians, and which is often so insufferably *nasty* that we cannot notice it, to see one man, and he a Democrat, express himself as being above considering the idea of sex in his arguments. Such a man we love to meet upon the plain of logic, and hope we shall hereafter be so situated as to lose none of the *Standard's* arguments in favor of woman's enfranchisement.

We are sorry our brother differs from us as to the "expediency" of working to establish this "principle" to which he so gallantly adheres. We cannot agree with him that "it would have been wiser to have waited longer" before committing our cause to the tender mercies of politics. There was no show for us to succeed without making suffrage a party issue, and to get politicians to taking sides for and against us was our party's only object in carrying our work into the political field at all.

We have never expressed ourselves satisfied with what we have already obtained. Quite the contrary; but we as women have discernment enough to know the difference between a good long step in the right direction and a contemptuous thrust in the opposite way. Its all very well for our Democratic brethren to devour the roast beef and plum pudding of politics, offering us never a slice, while grumbling because we take water gruel from their enemies as our only attainable political sustenance; but as the "proof of the pudding is in chewing the bag," so the proof of our forthcoming political pudding lies in accepting its foretaste of fullness in the gruel which Republican politicians think we are now able to digest.

Most assuredly our partnership is not dissolved, friend Murphy; and we hereby renew our proposition—let all our Woman Suffrage friends who want a decent, live and logical Democratic paper take the Olympia *Standard* and NEW NORTHWEST at $4 00 per year. Our brother's a little weak about the suffrage question just now, but he'll be strong as ever next November when Greeley gets beaten; so send along your subscriptions, friends.

The Democratic papers are all clamoring for the re-election of Mr. Corbett. Republican Members will please take notice that Democrats are always too sagacious to obey their political enemies. *Vide*, their comments on the Louisville "side show."

Our friend Colonel Ferrish will please pardon us for so long neglecting to notice his neat and business-like journal, which has been laid upon our table, but neglected through an oversight. We wish the *Commercial Reporter* success.

We learn that a change has come over the dreams of the *Bulletin*, but as that paper does not send us its daily in exchange, and as the weekly comes too late to be of any use to us, we know nothing by authority.

From all we can learn the coming State Fair will be the most numerously attended, as well as the most extensive exhibition of the kind ever held in Oregon. No pains have been spared by the managers to make it a grand success.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The *Mountain Sentinel*, published at La Grande, out in the beautiful heart of the breezy Blue Mountains, gives us the following genteel notice of appreciation, to which we reply that, "barring the politics" of his paper—which is sexual—we wish it unlimited success:

> Mrs. Duniway is a talented woman and makes a readable paper; it is hoped she will be able to continue its publication without embarrassment. Although some of her doctrines may not meet with general approbation, still the NORTHWEST is an appropriate visitor to every family. Barring the politics of the paper—it supports Grant—we wish it unlimited success.

In contrast to the above we annex the following growl concerning us from the *Bedrock Democrat* of Baker City, which is more Eugene *Guard*-ish than anything we have seen lately:

> The editor of the "Gazette" can acknowledge all the Female-men he sees fit as his sisters; we want none of them in ours. We think they are a disgrace to their sex, and are doing more to demoralize society than all the yellow-backed, obscene works that are published; one we can guard against, but the walking advocate of demoralization carries its slime with it and takes all opportunities to parade their false teachings and practices before the public.

Some sensible woman has jilted that poor mortal, sure. He's badly r'iled. If you'd eat a whale, poor, blubbering booby, you might grow a little brain.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The *Overland Monthly* for September contains ten and a half pages of Joaquin Miller's introduction to the "Isles of the Amazons." Instead of a rehash of "clover and over and over and clover," which the long suffering public were prepared to endure, we have here the changes rung upon "Andes and seas," "river and quiver," "over and *cover*," "seas," "An*des*," and so on; and instead of the Indian maid with a "sun-browned lover," we have occasional rhymes and fancies of the following elevating and characteristic sort:

"Sweet Cyprian, I kiss you, I pay you, we part,
Lo! you have my gold, but who has my heart?"

As we have not had time or patience to read the thing through above half a dozen times, we have not yet discovered any sense or connection in his long-drawn rhapsodies, but we suppose there must be something of the kind coming in a month or two or our friend Mr. Carmany would not have given the enormous price of a dollar and a half a line for them. Miller is too well known in Oregon to be extensively read, but he knows how to dazzle the editors of one-horse country newspapers—excuse the slang; one-horse is the only phrase that will express it—and thus prevail upon them to puff him gratuitously. To all literary aspirants for fame, we confidentially divulge this secret and bid them go and do likewise, if they would accept fame upon such terms. Aside from the Joaquin infliction, which, by the way, portrays some really fine fancies, that we hope our criticisms will arouse the public to hunt, the number of the *Overland* before us contains an important treatise on "Government Surveys," a description of the "London Art Exhibition of 1872," stories, literary notices, etc., etc., which are really valuable and interesting. Address John H. Carmany & Co., San Francisco.

Godey's Lady's Book comes to hand, freighted as usual with its feast of beauty, fashion, science and art. Long life to *Godey*.

Arthur's Home Magazine and the *Children's Hour* are regular visitors, and too much cannot be said in their praise as educators of the public taste.

Crofutt's *Western World*, "devoted to the railroad and kindred interests of the great West, and information for tourists, miners and settlers beyond the Mississippi," is a well conducted monthly journal, published in New York, and contains many valuable lessons for Eastern readers.

Demorest, aglow with fact and fancy, beauty and utility, comes along as usual, each number excelling the last.

FASHION.

We don't know but we should have forgotten our fashion article this week if it hadn't been for the *Herald's* local. This dapper little darling is so much more at home in describing the mysteries of ladies' toilets than in reporting their speeches that we have half a mind to set him up in business as a dressmaker. Hear him:

> For the benefit of our lady readers we give the following fashion notes: A very pretty addition to the toilette is one or two Spanish or Spencer waists of pink or blue silk, or any other becoming shade; these are sometimes laid in plaits, and sometimes made plain; the plaits may be trimmed with either white or black lace, or a fichu of white or black lace may be worn over them. These waists have been much worn with white and black silk skirts this summer, and they will be worn also this winter. Morocco belts are very popular for morning wear, especially those which possess all the little conveniences for holding thimbles, keys, scent bottles, etc., etc. No lady considering her toilette complete nowadays without the vinaigrette, from which it may be inferred that the old fashioned disease of nerves has come up again.

If any namby-pamby, lackadaisical, die-away sort of a fashionable belle can beat that, we'd like to see her, that's all. A lady at our elbow says she'd like to order some of those "Spencer waists." She hasn't seen 'em yet.

A polonaise or close cut paletot, with pelerinse cape or large collar, will be the fashionable garment for girls for early fall wear.

Deep flounces are more in favor than narrow ones. When both are used in combination, the narrow one is above.

Demi-trains are to be adjusted for street wear by means of tapes to loop them up to the waist at the back seams.

Large jet or tortoise shell butterflies, with gilt edges, are worn in the center of a large bow on the top of the head.

Satin and velvet striped silks will be very much worn next season, with plain silk or cashmere overdresses.

The general effect in the new style of hair-dressing is Grecian, but as rough and frowsy as ever.

Very long coat-shaped postillions are to be worn with demi-train skirts for indoor toilets.

Camel's hair scarfs will be worn next season for the neck instead of fur tippets or boas.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mrs. E. A. C., Nehalem: Our clerk says the clippings were mailed as ordered. The whole occurred in our absence. Will endeavor to obtain the poem in question for the NEW NORTHWEST.

Jenny W., Walla Walla: Thanks for the two subscribers and cash. Three more and your paper is free. If every woman who is interested in our work would do her best to increase our paying list, we should be able to make a better paper than they have yet seen. As it is, we are compelled to exhaust our mental and physical forces with the needle and sewing machine to pay current expenses. But we won't give up the ship.

B. A. B., Port Garibaldi: The fault must be in the post office. Your paper is regularly mailed from this office. Thanks for subscribers.

Dr. W., Oswego, New York: We return one article. Have room for the other. Thanks for the interest you manifest. Other letters not received. We smile at your enthusiasm for the Sage-hen of Chappaqua. We will "elect him by a large majority"—to stay at home. Have seen scores of just such "saintly" specimens of self-righteousness. Though we had no voice in the nomination of Mr. Grant, and no hand in making the platform, we hail it as a harbinger of the good time coming. Grant will be elected by spontaneous combustion. Then, ho for woman's enfranchisement! Greeley and Brown cannot see above sexual politics.

Mrs. R. R. B., Pekin: Twenty-five cents. Hope to receive your "renewal" soon. Thanks for kind words.

Dr. S., Salem: Sorry to learn of the affliction of our friend. Will attend to her request as soon as possible. The world cannot afford to lose her. Don't let her have time to die. Do not understand your allusion to our "allowing the men to have everything their own way." Dear, unassuming innocents, they have their own way in public affairs without as much as saying "by your leave." We're only stroking them the right way to conquer them with kindness—don't you see? There is no other way to manage men. They don't like vinegar and aequafortis, but they do like energy, good-nature, will, power and self-respect in woman. Much as they delight to prate about "feminine helplessness," they don't really admire it; and even if they did, what then? Sensible women do not like it, and such always please themselves first.

Mrs. L. H. O., Danvers, Ill.: Thanks and greeting. You are right. Send along that "good home letter full of news." Will write you when we can. We send you specimen copies of the NEW NORTHWEST for distribution. Can't you get up a club? Glad you love our righteous cause.

"A fashionable dressmaker" wants to know if "Eastern ladies really wear their dresses sweeping the sidewalk as they do here?" We are sorry to say yes. Fashionable ladies with more brain for show than sense drag their trails over tobacco juice or hoist them awkwardly at street crossings in other cities just as they do in Portland. When they all get into some remunerative and honorable calling, they will rise above such untidiness. A trailing skirt is an emblem of degradation.

Edward: Your communication will appear next week. Thanks. Hope for "more anon."

RUSTICATING.

EDITOR NEW NORTHWEST:

I wonder if you ever went into the country in summer and had a downright good rest! I don't mean living in a cottage *once* at a fashionable watering place, with plenty of servants and horses and carriages, playing at country life, but real life on a farm, as poets say, "away from the haunts of men," where you can sing and shout in the open air, and climb fences, and tear your clothes, and muddy your shoes, and soil your stockings, and wade the creek, and hunt hens' eggs, and run races with the dog, and mock the ducks and geese, and bark back at the puppies, and ride the horses bare-backed, and fall off a load of hay, and pick berries, and lose your shignon in the bushes, and be chased by vicious cows, and play with the dear little fluffy ducks and chickens, and have a real rollicking, glorious, don't-care-a-pin-for-anything kind of a time? Why "fun" is no name for it. It's delie-ious!

You see, about the last of July I was was taken sick—not dangerously, you know, indeed, if we come down to facts, it was not perceptible to the naked eye. But fashionable people *always* lose their health about that season of the year, so of course I was sick; and as human life is too precious to be lightly thrown away, I saw the urgent necessity of leaving town for a while. So I said to Araminta:

"My dear, where can we best recruit the extreme fragility of our constitutions? Shall we go into the country for a time or down by the murmuring sea?"

"Oh, the country!" she decided at once. "I adore country life! Everything is so green and nice, and I so love the dear little pigs and things!" [for the table, you know].

Now, all through the early summer I'd been hungering for a sight of old Neptune—a dip in his briny waves, but after a long sigh of regret, with my usual amiability I yielded, and into the country we went.

I shall not tell you just where it was, for everybody would want to go—and my friends don't care to be overpowered.

The farm-house was a model one, two stories in height, with broad piazzas and wide, spacious, airy rooms, handsomely furnished, and the whole house kept with such neatness and order as is rarely seen anywhere.

We were received in a most hospitable manner, and after resting a while and washing off the dust and weariness of travel, supper was announced. Such a supper as it was! Vegetables sweet and crisp just from the garden; fruit and berries just gathered—ah, how unlike in their flavor to those that have sweltered for days in the sunny door of the green grocer in town; then the milk unwatered—how strangely real it tasted; then the cream and the newly made butter, the roasted pigs, the fresh eggs and the tender chickens, and above all the snowy bread and pastry, that we could eat with the agreeable reflection that no heathen Chinaman's hands had sullied their purity. In spite of our delicacy, Araminta and I never failed to appreciate this part of our country life.

The next morning—there *is* a morning in the country—I made the startling discovery that the sun rises there—I don't known just when—but some time in the night, I think; consequently the days are ever so many hours longer than they are in town.

Of course the first thing for us to do was to explore—and, as tourists should, we went through everything in our reach—the poultry yard, the barn, the spring house, and the green meadow, the wood-lawn spring, and the creek, along whose banks we wandered till we almost forgot to go home at all.

Every day brought its separate delights, and we never wearied of the fresh, healthful enjoyments around us. We picked berries and got torn nearly to pieces—hands and all; we climbed apple trees— Araminta declares she didn't, and she wouldn't do such a thing for the world. Well, perhaps she didn't, but I know *somebody* did!

One glorious, breezy afternoon I'd been out alone—Araminta had declined accompanying me—and I'd wandered everywhere and exhausted everything—myself included—and I came home toward sunset tired and a good deal travel-stained in the shape of mud, briars, etc. Far down in the woods I'd found such beautiful mosses that I could not resist the temptation to take them home, and in default of a basket, I just made one for the occasion of my straw hat, felicitating myself greatly on my thoughtful ingenuity in so doing, until nearly home, when I discovered that some of my lovely mosses were wet, and the earth and the water and the greenness had run through the said hat till it looked as if it had been soaked in a frog pond!

I didn't much care, but when I came in sight of the porch, where Araminta sat arrayed in a fresh clean muslin, and looking so clean and sweet and pretty, and so calm withal in contrast with my tangled hair, sun-burned face and generally disheveled not to say dirty appearance, a petty feminine spite took possession of me, and I felt an irresistible desire to in some way break up that calm repose of manner.

I sat down on the door step, and Araminta admired the mosses, and condoled with me prettily for the spoiling of my hat, and in sweet low phrases said I was "a sad tom-boy," etc., when, happening to look up, I saw 'Rastus, the hired man, in the barn-yard milking, and at once I spoke of the interesting process, the gentle, large-eyed cows, and wanted her to go with me to see.

Now Araminta is *very* timid and nervous, easily frightened and afraid of everything, and she didn't want to go; but I insisted strongly, and finally we started.

"Hold up your dress," I said, "and hurry along."

I led her round about through the back yard directly past where, hovering her brood, I knew there sat a most vicious and belligerent fowl, whose temper I had more than once thoroughly tested. I went past the corner behind which she sat so rapidly that she had only time to get well bristled up, but at sight of my friend she gave a hurried squall and flew at her in real high tragedy style! Terrified at the unexpected attack, Araminta screamed and turned to run; but a few steps and her foot caught in something and she fell headlong! Penitent and sorry, I hastened to assist her, and as she lay on the lounge, not much the worse for her fall, a fit of compunction seized me and I straightway confessed my fault and asked to be forgiven. But she was indignant.

"How could you be so cruel?" she cried.

"How could you be so chicken-hearted?" I answered. "The truth is, Araminta, you looked so provokingly clean and pretty I couldn't bear it," and mollified by the compliment, she smiled and forgave me.

I'd not been long in the house till I discovered that 'Rastus lived only in the light of the soft dark eyes of Eliza, the daughter of our host. Six feet high and formed like Apollo, he would tremble and look shame-faced if Eliza's glance happened to rest upon him.

It had for some time been agreed among us all, that we would spend one day with the hay-makers. So on a cloudless morning 'Rastus helped us all into the big wagon together with a large basket which our hostess charged him to take care of, and away we went, rattling down the lane, across the field, through the big gate, down into the creek, and out again, up the steep bank and there we were! Before us lay the broad meadow, partly bare and part of it, the tall grass waving in long, lazy sweeps of indescribable beauty, obedient to the wind's least breath.

We followed the hay-makers, and raked and tossed the sweet-scented grass, piling it in heaps or spreading it in the sun, and we laughed and sang and quoted "Maud Muller" till Eliza got stung by a wasp, when 'Rastus, coming out of his timidity in the emergency, tied up the swollen wrist with a wet handkerchief, and was so pitiful and sympathizing and tender, we all concluded that to be stung by a wasp was upon the whole rather a nice thing.

Under the shadow of a large tree, reclining upon a mass of flagrant hay, we were all gathered. That basket, whose dimensions we had so ridiculed, had proved none too large, its contents being no more than sufficient for such keen appetites. Thus with jest and story and song the time passed by, till the fragrance, warmth and stillness had their effect, and we gradually sank into silence.

Hushed and still was all nature around us as we sat steeped in the golden fragrance of that long mid-summer day. Not a bird twittered in the tree above us, and not a leaf stirred. Sometimes a bee hummed lazily past. Far off in the distance beyond the undulating fields stretched a belt of firs, whose gloomy shades were softened by distance to a soft purple tint on which the eye loved to rest; and still farther was a range of mountains whose azure beauty rose till it mingled with the azure of the sky.

With eyes half closed, I looked and dreamed till I forgot the place, the time, and thought only of a day long, long ago when a child I slept upon the hay and half heard the hum of bees in the clover-tops, the distant sound of a sharp-ening scythe, the chirp of a cricket in the grass, when a faint rustle broke up my train of thought, and raising my eyes—there lay 'Rastus leaning on his elbow and scribbling with his pencil on a piece of paper. Occasionally he'd stop, bite the tip of his pencil and cast admiring glances at Eliza, who, leaning back against the tree, was absorbed in a greasy *Ledger* from the dinner basket. I was suffering with curiosity to know what 'Rastus was writing, but I would not be the first to break the charmed silence. Our hostess had gone to the spring with her husband, and Araminta, with face upturned to the sky, was fast asleep. The shadows were lengthening on the grass, and the golden haze of the afternoon was deepening around us, when our hostess returned.

"I believe you are all asleep," said she. "Hurry up, 'Rastus, be quick. There's the milking, and all the chores to do, besides supper to get, and here it is almost night."

'Rastus sprang up hurriedly, put on his hat, and thrust the piece of paper in his pocket, as he supposed, but it fell on the grass, and I happened to pass that way immediately after, and though a sense of honor on which I pride myself prompted me to return it unopened, my curiosity was altogether too strong for that, and I read:

> Of all the girls before my eyes,
> Give me 'Lize, oh, give me 'Lize;
> She's cherry lips, and coal black eyes,
> And then, she makes such berry pies—
> Oh, Lize—eyes—pies!
>
> My hours are spent in longing sighs
> For one so fair, and yet so wise,
> With rounded form, and 'witching eyes;
> And when at work, you bet she flies—
> Oh, 'Lize—wise—sighs!
>
> I could withstand the heart so wise,
> The rounded form, with soft dark eyes,
> But can't resist such berry pies—
> Oh, 'Lize—eyes—pies!

I thought the verses very pretty, but I showed them to Araminta, and she was greatly disgusted, and said "all the affection a man was capable of was connected with something good to eat."

I whispered, "Qualifiy that, my dear, and say *some* men."

* * * * * *

It was our last day at the farm. On the morrow we must hasten back to the city and take up again the thread of life just where we had lain it down. We had been all over the farm for a regretful good-bye look, and now, in our favorite shelter, the porch, we watched for the last time the shadow deepening in the valley, turning slowly to the dusky gloom of a summer night, as the twilight gradually came and wrapped all things in its absurdity. One of us sang a low plaintive ditty of the olden time, which harmonized well with the place and the hour, and we still lingered till the stars came out to take their place as watchers over the broad creation, while no sound broke the stillness of that summer night. S. J. R.

PORTLAND, Aug. 10, 1872.

LETTER FROM RHODE ISLAND.

POTTER'S HILL,
Washington county, R. I.,
August 13, 1872.

EDITOR NEW NORTHWEST:

I listened to your famous stump speech given at Steinway Hall in New York city on the evening of May 10th. It made me happy to hear you speak so lovingly and so kindly of the men. Every word you uttered I fully endorsed. All the days of my life I have been blessed with the society of great, broad-shouldered, handsome mem—men in whose hearts truth held her queenly sway, and whose bodies were "clothed upon" with virtue and generous deeds. With the majority of all well-disposed women I join in the plea for the ballot. It must and will be given us, for I have hoped for it and prayed for it ever since the days of my pantalets and home-made shoes. Three thousand miles of United States soil forbids my listening often to your voice, but I shall avail myself of the next best thing, I shall subscribe for your paper. Enclosed find $3 00. LUCY ALMY BABCOCK.

THE INDUSTRIAL FAIR.—All sections of Western Washington seem to be alive with preparations for the coming fair next October. We hear of big beets and cabbages in Whatcom, and of apples almost as large; of mammoth heads of wheat and rolls of golden butter in Chehalis; of preserves, jellies, and marmalade in Thurston county; and of a great variety of choice fruits in King, all destined for this first annual fair of the Association. If Pierce and Mason counties are true to their promises, we shall have some samples of their products that will cause even old settlers to stare. The deft fingers of the ladies are busy with fancy work of all kinds, and scores of mechanics are preparing specimens of their craft. This is as it should be. We expect to see a display next October, worthy the liberal cash premiums offered by the Committee.—*Olympia Standard.*

A child in Indiana has died from the bite of a rat.

National Republican Platform.

For President,

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

For Vice President,

HENRY WILSON.

Presidential Electors.

A. B. Meacham, of Umatilla County.
W. D. Hare, of Washington County.
Jas. F. Gazley, of Douglas County.

The Republican Party of the United States assembled in National Convention in the city of Philadelphia, on the 5th and 6th days of June, 1872, again declares its faith, appeals to its history, and announces its position upon the questions before the country:

1. During the eleven years of its ascendancy it has accepted with grand courage the solemn duties of the time; has suppressed a gigantic rebellion, emancipated four millions of slaves, decreed the equal citizenship of all and established universal suffrage. Exhibiting unparalleled magnanimity, it criminally punished no man for political offenses and has warmly welcomed all who proved their loyalty by obeying the laws and dealing justly with their neighbors. It initiated a new policy toward the Indians; the Pacific Railroad and similar vast enterprises have been generously aided and successfully conducted to completion; the public lands have been freely given to actual settlers; immigration has been protected and encouraged, and a full acknowledgement of the rights of naturalized citizens secured from European powers. In the form of National currency, it has provided for the National credit, and sustained it under the most extraordinary burdens. It has negotiated new bonds at lower rates of interest. The revenues have been carefully collected and honestly applied. Despite the annual large reductions from the rate of taxation, the public debt has been reduced during U. S. Grant's Presidency at the rate of $100,000,000 per year. A great financial crisis has been averted, and peace and plenty prevail throughout the land. Menacing foreign difficulties have been peacefully and honorably compromised, and the honor and power of the Nation kept in a high position throughout the world. This glorious record of the past is the party's best pledge for the future, and we believe that the people will not entrust the government to any party or combination of men, composed of those who chiefly have resisted every step in this beneficial progress.

2. Complete liberty and exact equality in the enjoyments of all civil, political and public rights should be established and effectually maintained throughout the Union by efficient and appropriate State and Federal legislation. Neither law nor its administration should admit of any discrimination in respect to citizens by reason of race, creed, color, or previous condition of servitude.

3. The recent amendments to the National Constitution should be cordially sustained because they are right, not merely tolerated because they are law, and should be carried out according to their spirit by appropriate legislation, the enforcement of which can be safely trusted only to the party that secured the amendments.

4. The National Government seeks to maintain an honorable peace with all nations, protecting its citizens everywhere, and sympathizing with all peoples who strive for greater liberty.

5. Any system of civil service under which the subordinate positions of the Government are considered rewards for mere party zeal, is fatally demoralizing, and we therefore favor a reform of the system, by a law which shall abolish the evils of patronage and make honesty, efficiency and fidelity the essential qualifications for public position, without practically creating a life-tenure of office.

6. We are opposed to further grants of public lands to corporations and monopolists, and demand that the National domain be set apart for free settlement by the people.

7. The annual revenue, after paying current debts, should furnish a moderate balance for the reduction of the principal public debt, and except so much as may be derived from a tax on tobacco and liquors, be raised by duties on importations, which should be adjusted to aid in securing remunerative wages to laborers, and to promote the industries and growth and prosperity of the whole country.

8. We hold in undying honor the soldiers and sailors whose valor saved the Union. Their pensions are a sacred debt of the nation, and the widows and orphans of those who died for the country are entitled to the care of a generous and grateful people. We favor such additional legislation as will extend the bounty of the Government to all our soldiers and sailors who were honorably discharged, and who in the time of duty became disabled, without regard to length of service or the cause of such discharge.

9. The doctrine of Great Britain and other European powers concerning allegiance, once a subject always a subject, having at last, through the efforts of the Republican party, been abandoned, and the American idea of the right of an individual to transfer his allegiance having been accepted by European nations, it is the duty of our Government to guard with jealous care the rights of adopted citizens against the assumption of unauthorized claims by their former Government, and we urge a continued and careful encouragement and protection to voluntary emigration.

10. The franking privilege ought to be abolished and a way proposed for reductions in the rates of postage.

11. Among the questions which press for attention is that which concerns the relations of capital and labor, and the Republican party recognize the duty of shaping legislation so as to secure a full protection and ample field for capital, and for labor which creates capital; the largest opportunities and a just share of the mutual profits of these two great servants of civilization.

12. We hold that Congress and the President have duly fulfilled an important duty in their measures for the suppression of violent and treasonable organizations in certain lately rebellious regions and for the protection of the ballot, and therefore they are entitled to the thanks of the Nation.

13. We denounce the repudiation of public debts, in any form or disguise, as a national crime. We witness with pride the reduction of the principal of that debt, and of the rates of interest upon the balance, and confidently expect that our excellent national currency will be perfected by a speedy resumption to specie payment.

14. The Republican party is mindful of its obligations to the loyal women of America for their noble devotion to the cause of freedom; their application for admission to further usefulness is received with satisfaction; and the honest demands of any class of citizens for additional rights should be treated with respectful consideration.

15. We heartily approve of the action of Congress in granting amnesty to those engaged in the rebellion, and rejoice in the growth of peace and fraternal feeling throughout the land.

16. The Republican party proposes to respect all rights reserved by the people to themselves, as carefully as the powers delegated by them to the State and Territorial governments. It disapproves of asserting constitutional laws for the purpose of removing evils by the interference with rights not surrendered by the people to either the State or National Government.

17. It is the duty of the General Government to adopt such measures as will tend to encourage American commerce and ship-building.

18. We believe that the modest patriotism, the earnest purpose, sound judgment, practical wisdom, incorruptible integrity and illustrious services of U. S. Grant have commended him to the heart of the American people, and with him at our head we start to-day on a new march to victory.

GEN. GRANT'S PRINCIPLES.

"I would sum up the policy of the Administration to be a thorough enforcement of every law; a faithful collection of the tax provided for; economy in the disbursement of the same, and a prompt payment of the debt of the nation; a reduction of taxes as rapidly as the requirements of the country will admit; reduction of taxation and tariff to be so arranged as to afford the greatest relief to the greatest number; honest and fair dealings with all other people, to the end that war, with all its blighting consequences, may be avoided, without surrendering any right or obligation due to the United States; a reform in the treatment of the Indians, and the whole civil service of the country; and, finally, in securing a pure, untrammelled ballot, where every man entitled to cast a vote may do so just once at each election without fear of molestation or proscription on account of his political faith, nativity, or honor. U. S. GRANT."

Platform of the Woman Suffrage Party of the Pacific Slope.

WHEREAS, We, the representative women of the Pacific Coast, in Convention assembled in San Francisco, this 21st day of June, 1872, believing the time has come to form a new political party, do organize under the name of the Woman Suffrage Party of the Pacific Coast, and declare the following platform of principles:

1st. All men and women are created free and equal, and are endowed alike with certain inalienable rights, among which are the rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

2d. We hold that under the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States women are already enfranchised and entitled to the right to vote, and are debarred of the privilege only through prejudice and misinterpretation of the law.

3d. Pending a decision of the Supreme Court as to the full import of these Amendments, and in view of the possibility of an adverse decision, we will labor with our utmost zeal and energy for an additional amendment to the Constitution to secure these rights. We will also work, with determination for the revision and modification of the Constitution and laws of our respective States.

4th. All persons alike, both men and women, are entitled to equal rights before the law.

5th. All persons and parties who oppose these principles shall be treated as our political enemies, from whom we will withhold our influence in politics and our patronage in business.

6th. We will work for the election of any worthy candidate of whatever party who will work with us, and we will vigorously oppose any candidate of any party who is opposed to these principles.

7th. As a political party we unite upon this common platform, regardless of nationality, sex, religion or condition.