# The New Northwest.

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PEOPLE.

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The New Northwest.

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The New Northwest.

A Journal for the People.
Devoted to the Interests of Humanity.
Independent in Politics and Religion.
Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs of the Masses.

Correspondents writing over assumed signatures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their communications.


### "Rhymes."

BY MISS VIRGINIA OLDS.

[Read before the Oregon State Suffrage Association.]

Since first the world in space was hung,
The praise of woman has been sung;
"So gentle, loving, kind and true,
She hides the ills, and brings to view
The blessings unto mortals given,
Till earth has seemed akin to heaven."

The learned and great, both far and near,
Have said: To love is woman's sphere;
That Love's the current of her life,
Her noblest aim to be a wife.
In worldly strife she seeks no part,
For husband, children, fill her heart.

But man is made of nobler stuff,
And love for him is not enough.
Creation's Lord his rightful name,
He seeks for power and wealth and fame.
His sphere extends from pole to pole;
Beyond the clouds he sets his goal.

Although 'tis claimed that woman's sphere
Is happy home with husband dear,
Her tongue or pen must not confess
That she a loved one's home would bless,
Unless the hero of her life
Should ask her to become his wife.

Man claims the right at any time
To press his suit if he incline,
And seek by tenderness of voice,
To win the object of his choice.
But should his sister do the same,
You'll quickly hear him cry "for shame!"

Should woman thus her love unfold,
He'd say "How brazen and how bold!"
And e'en exclaim with cruel sneer,
"See how she steps outside her sphere,
And takes the place in nature's plan
She knows has been assigned to man."

Why this is so I cannot tell;
I only know the fact full well,
That woman treads on slippery ground,
And ever watchful must be found,
Lest some mis-step, though seeming fair,
Should fill her heart with dark despair.

How sad indeed is woman's lot,
Which she must bear and murmur not,
For man has said, "He'd love her loss
If she should dare to seek redress."
And she, affrighted, lingers still
The creature of his mighty will.

Upon her lips fate puts a seal;
She dares not then her heart reveal.
But lets concealment, like the worm,
Within the budlet's tender germ,
Feed daily on her damask cheek,
Enduring all with patience meek.

Oh, why should man usurp such power
O'er her, his friend in adverse hour,
Who cheers when want and woe assail;
And, though she is by nature frail,
His deepest griefs will kindly share,
And breathe for him her holiest prayer.

He says that she must be a wife,
Or live disfavored all her life,
Yet she shall never lift her voice
To designate her heart's best choice,
But must select a man from those
Who marriage to her may propose.

And she must ever wear a smile,
And strive his sorrows to beguile,
And, though his heart was never known
To beat responsive to her own,
To his opinions she must yield,
For he is now her guide and shield.

'Gainst his decrees she naught must say,
His rule be whatsoe'er it may;
And though he trample on her heart
Until she writhe beneath its smart,
He asks of her obedience still,
Proclaiming it the Master's will.

So woman's choice we now express,
"Between these evils choose the less"—
Live on, a poor old maid forlorn,
The subject of contempt and scorn,
Or be a sad, unhappy wife,
The victim of a joyless life.

Sometimes she is so fortunate
As to be wooed by her true mate.
Then with sweet love her life is crowned,
For she her counterpart has found;
Such holy unions, heart and hand,
Upbuild, and bless and save our land.

The loosening of the marriage tie,
Prayers for divorce, the "Free Love" cry,
Are but effects of this great cause,
Unjust and wicked and social laws.
We ne'er can purity attain
While man makes one what God made twain.

We take the liberty to say,
The heart that once loves, loves for aye;
And when such hearts united be,
They ne'er will ask that love be free.
We find it true to nature's course,
'Tis loveless marriage brings divorce.

Now, if your fond desire be
To benefit humanity,
Do not compel a woman good
To marry for a livelihood;
But give her equal chance with man
To ownership of house and land.

To the professions make her free,
Give unto labor dignity,
Ope wide the avenues of trade,
Of her success be not afraid;
Choose whatsoever work she will,
Proclaim yourself her champion still.

And she who does herself sustain
By efforts of her hands or brain,
You should esteem far more than those
Who marry for their food and clothes.
Show by your deeds you'll ever try
To sacred hold the marriage tie.

Since woman's love is not a sin,
Give her the right to woo and win.
If love's her sphere, her all of life,
Then she should be the right man's wife,
Or her affection brings but pain,
And she may ne'er know joy again.

But should she fail to be a wife,
Yet live a good and useful life,
Give your respect and words of cheer—
She needs them in her lonely sphere;
And do not make her soul afraid
By sneering at the poor old maid.

To other ills we've fallen heir;
Of troubles we've a plenteous share—
The rum fiend causes us to weep,
And fills our souls with sorrows deep;
Wife, mother, daughter, sister dear,
All live in dread when he is near;

His knock is heard at many a door;
With crime our land he's flooded o'er;
The victims crowd the prison cell,
And in the haunts of darkness dwell.
In vain we strive our loved to save
From terrors of the drunkard's grave.

But to our brother we'll not charge
The sum of all our griefs at large,
For woman, by her apathy,
Has caused her ills to multiply.
But, thank kind heaven, she's seeking now
To know what she must do, and how.

These giant wrongs should righted be,
For sake of good society.
The still-house, with its odious brand,
Should banished be from our fair land,
And other places we'll not name
Should swiftly meet with fate the same.

We hope when liberty doth reign,
No man position can attain
Whose soul from stain is not as free
As he demands his wife's should be.
Thus would a true reform begin
To rid the world of many a sin.

The good time coming we will speed;
To sneers and taunts we'll not give heed
Though some good sister, free from care,
Reclining in her easy chair,
Should cry, "Ye Suffragists, avaunt!
Know have all the rights I want."

Those who in luxury repose,
Unmindful of another's woes,
May not appreciate our course,
And say we're "making matters worse."
But was there ever yet reform
That did not meet rebuff and scorn?

"The good time coming" that we see
Is when each child of God is free;
When gold and silver cannot buy
A passport to positions high;
But when each dweller of the earth
Shall stand alone on moral worth.

We've pledged our honor and our life
'Gainst sin to wage a ceaseless strife.
But brothers see, our hands are tied;
We pray you to these bands divide.
The sacred boon of liberty
Must come through your philanthropy.

But some good brothers seem to fear
That woman would man's foe appear;
That were she granted liberty
The graces of her sex would flee;
That home and children she'd forsake,
And unknown terrors would awake;

That man would come down from his station
As ruler of the mighty nation,
And be compelled, from year to year,
To fill his wife's deserted sphere;
And thus would nature be reversed
And man with numerous ills be cursed.

Ah, brothers, we've not learned in vain;
Man's loss can ne'er be woman's gain;
Your noble spirits we'd not fetter,
But fain would have you wiser, better;
For 'twas ordained by heavenly powers
Your weal or woe should e'er be ours.

So give us liberty we pray,
And we will not the trust betray.
The foe surrounds us; grasp our hand,
And firmly, by your side, we'll stand,
And battle till our latest hour
Armed with the ballot's mighty power.

But lest I weary with my rhyme
I'll say the rest another time.
Reflect upon the plan we've laid,
And if you think it falsely made,
And see no justice in the case
Just put yourselves in woman's place.

### ADVERTISEMENT FOR A WIFE.

SQUASHBURG CORNERS,
January 27, 1873.

Dear New Northwest:

Seeing by the *Woman's Journal* of December 7th that women are "unpopular" at present, I take advantage of the market. I am a man of business, which I propose to prove by sending the enclosed advertisement for a wife. Knowing of the high repute of your paper among the weaker sex, I have long desired to tell them in its friendly columns that Jeremiah "is wilin'." But knowing, also, of the "odd antagonism to men professed by many of the 'advanced' women," to which my brother bachelor so ably alludes I feared a repulse. However, where he leads I can follow. "Faint heart never won fair lady"—possibly youv'e heard the proverb. I trust that your readers will not all speak at once; I should be sorry to occasion a wailing and gnashing of teeth among the "swarms of unmarried women" who sigh in vain to sew on our traditional buttons.

Yours truly, J. B. STUBBS.

P. S.—I hope you won't think me deceitful in signing a false name to my advertisement, but "Stubbs" isn't romantic enough for the female heart.

Yours again, J. B. S.

WANTED:—A companion for life, a sharer of my joys and sorrows. Such, fair readers of the NEW NORTHWEST, is the language of my heart. In addressing you thus, I am spared the embarrassment of a personal interview, and *vice versa*. Expecting soon to be occupied in reading the replies which will be showered upon me, I take this opportunity to say that I am *not* hard to please, though, to be sure, I could not put up with everything—as who could? There are a few requisites necessary to the would-be happy bride. She must be good looking—I hate homely women—pardon my frankness, but such is the case; but I can't abide a vain, conceited one—she should be just pretty enough to be modest, and modest enough to be pretty. Large women are forever in the way, and apt to be clumsy—I am fully decided that I must have a little wife, though not one of the independent, unreasonable sort, who will have her own way, and say "I told you so," if a man makes a mistake. That kind are very aggravating. But I don't want a weak-minded, silly woman, who is perfectly blank and good natured all the time. A man is apt to get tired of that sort. Neither will I accept a cross or stupid one. Of all things, deliver me from a stupid woman! She must be well educated—I could not have the face to introduce an ignorant wife to my relations—not that I would take a blue stocking. I shall never martyrize myself to a literary wife—hair uncombed, fingers inky, dress dirty, habits untidy, rooms full of ink bottles and broken pens, buttons gone from all my clothes, holes in my stockings, and, as far as satisfying the wants of the inner man is concerned, to be left to the tender mercies of a young cook. No, never! My wife must be domestic and cheerful. Of all things on earth, a melancholy, complaining wife is least to be desired. Still I can't endure a silly school girl, forever giggling and tittering—she must have control of her feelings. Don't think that I would have a "strong-minded" wife! Nothing is so repulsive to a sensitive nature as a coarse woman. Delicacy and strength combined is my idea of a true wife. As my pecuniary circumstances are not such as to support extravagance, I will say here that I don't want a doll wife, a good-for-nothing fashion-plate, spending my money for frizzes, chignons, paniers, half-inch bonnets and Grecian bends. Of all tyrants a fashionable wife is most to be dreaded. Don't imagine that I've any desire to marry a kitchen girl, however, but one who can go gracefully into the kitchen and mop, churn, scour kettles or wash dishes, as the case may be. I don't know as I need say more just now. Whatever other requisites I have to make can be written privately to the favored one, chosen from the number who answer this advertisement. But none need write who can't sing and play. It is so pleasant to sit of an evening and hear your wife sing, though I never could countenance a woman who spent all her time and money in practicing and paying music teachers. "Devotion to one art narrows the mind," and, above everything else, I hope to be spared the fate of marrying a narrow-minded woman! All the Vernons are blessed with good health, so I will say right here that no sickly woman need apply—I've no notion of being whined out of existence. But, on the other hand, I can't endure a woman red-faced enough to be vulgar; one just pale enough to be interesting is the most refining influence a man can have. I cannot think of marrying a woman who is hard to please. I am not at all particular, myself; in fact, my strongest aversions are for those who never can be suited. And I cannot conscientiously bring this to a close without telling you that a love of the beautiful is one of the most important requisites for my wife. A woman without taste is like salt without savor, decidedly flat. And I have a natural horror of an insipid woman. No, she must be able to say sharp things, but sweet tempered enough to prevent their becoming unpleasant. Nothing drives a man to distraction so rapidly as a scolding wife. But I should very soon become disgusted with a woman who is always crossing me. A loving, but at the same time witty and spicy woman, is the right sort for a man. Perhaps it would not be amiss to drop the remark right at this point that it would be useless for a jealous dispositioned woman to answer this, for, although I should certainly require my wife to love me devotedly, she must not object to my carrying on any harmless little flirtations with young ladies of my acquaintance. I think if one person is more to be dreaded than another, it is a jealous wife. If anything makes a man miserable it is that! I moreover must be allowed to express a desire that my wife be a member of some church, in fact it is quite indispensible that she be so. However, I never could have her preaching her doctrines to me. If there is one person that I pity more than another it is a man that has a sanctimonious wife. Now, lastly, as regards your humble servant, modesty forbids that he say much of himself, put probably there will be no difficulty—he is very easily suited.

CLARENCE VERNON,
Lock box, 5,873.
Squashburg Corners,
Stark County, Mo.

P. S.—Ladies, I beg your indulgence while I suggest that you be careful not to misunderstand my last remark, and that my being easily suited does not imply that I can put up with everything. My wife must be small, beautiful and intelligent. In short, I can tell better when I hear from you. But no woman over four feet tall need trouble herself to answer. Respectfully,

CLARENCE VERNON.

P. S. S.—Allow me to remark that my wife must not be inquisitive about my affairs. The most unfortunate men I know are those whose wives are trying to find out every morning where they spent the night before. I am too high spirited to submit to that, or to any interference with my innocent amusements, such as smoking or chewing the sopotific, or taking a social glass occasionally. Among the most "unpopular" women I know are those who are over-particular. None of that class ever need hope for a "reward of merit" in shape of

C. V.

TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, ETC.—It is a bad practice to put cotton wool, soaked in laudanum, or chloroform, into the ear for the relief of toothache. It is true that it may sometimes prove effectual, and procure a night's rest, for the connection between the teeth and ear is very close. But let it be borne in mind that the ear is far too delicate an organ to be used as a medium, for the applications are always accompanied with risk. The teeth should be looked after for themselves, by some competent dentist; and if toothache spreads to the ear, this is another reason why they should be attended to at once; for prolonged pain in the head, arising from teeth may itself injure the hearing. In earache everything should be done to sooth it, and all strong, irritating applications should be avoided. Pieces of hot fig or onion should on no account be put in; but warm flannels should be applied, with poppy fermentation externally, if the pain does not soon subside.

Pet—Mamma, I want to make a little bargain with you. Mamma—What is it, my dear? Pet—If you will give me a paper of sugar plums every day, I won't tell anybody you take your hair out of a drawer.

### SALEM CORRESPONDENCE.

SALEM, Ogn., March 18th.

*Dear Mrs. Duniway:*—In your issue of last week I find my poem has two or three typographical errors, one of which injures the sense much; it occured in the fourth verse, fourth line, fourth word, *hearts* for *hopes*. In the last verse, third line, the word *justice* occurs in place of *future*. If you could make the correction I would like it. I do not want to have others say, as my husband did on reading it, "I don't see any sense in this line;" meaning the one I first mentioned.

I congratulate you on your Alliance victory; I really think it means a great deal. It was not the opposition that your opposers felt towards you as a woman, or any personal hatred, I think, but the bitter antagonism in their hearts to the opinions that you represent and promulgate. The personal pique of Judge Thornton's case was very plain, but with many of the seceders it was only opposition to the woman cause that made them think of you as they did.

You are right in your first editorial article when you say temperance is a political question, and if the Alliance met to discuss a political question, how absurd to shut out delegates from a "political association" like the Woman Suffrage Convention!

I suppose, according to Webster, the Woman Suffrage party is a political party, though it seems laughable to think of a party without a head, as you say. I think there is some mistake here. Indeed I can hardly tell what part is lacking, we have brains and tongue—but yet we have not the power of legal exposition—as one may say. I think we are dumb, as a party; we say things, but have no *right* to say them. It is to be hoped we may come to a full use of our voice (in the government) in due time.

I was glad to see that Brother Dillon takes such a reasonable course. Is he in advance of what he was last year? He is an *honest* man, and will not fail to yield a point just as soon as he is convinced, and there are many more like him in that respect, so have courage and work for the world in good hope.

Yours, etc.

BELLE W. COOKE.

### LETTER FROM MAINE.

EXETER MILLS, Maine,
February 25, 1873.

*Dear Mrs. Duniway:*—I feel as though I had a right to your attention for a moment, as I do so long to congratulate you on the wonderful success of your work, and so *much* work! And I congratulate you on your growth, for I can see that you are growing in your own sunshine as well as I in your shadow.

I often feel to shout, and do, all quietly to myself, to think the cause has such a woman in the harness. I remember the prophetic hum I heard just about two years ago, that we were to have a "woman's paper in Portland, but probably if the thing was not still born it would be of few days and full of trouble." But time sped on and soon the day came that brought upon its wings the NEW NORTHWEST. A thing of beauty, and I behold it to-day like a grand tree, scattering its leaves and blossoms far and wide. Its full fruit will be gathered in Heaven. It has helped many a trembling woman to don or adjust her own "thinking cap;" yes, many a poor soul that two years ago hardly dared to *wink*, to-day dares to *think* and some dare to speak; many thanks to the NEW NORTHWEST.

H. A. C.

Father, romp with the children. In leaving your business at evening, lay aside your austerity and money-making. Greet the little ones at home cordially and pleasantly. Then be a boy again, with a larger growth added, if need be. Do not repulse the approaches and caresses of the children. Down on the floor with them. Play doll, roll the ball, take a cup of tea out of the little cup, and for a time humor the baby whims. It won't hurt you, and by so doing you will open a whole world of sunshine into the hearts of these household pets. And they will remember it as long as they live. They will not look upon "papa" as a statue, but as part and parcel of their own happy existence. Let not the demands of the club or lecture or political meeting hinder you from giving a few minutes to intimate and kindly intercourse with your children. It will take the rust off your own heart, and will be as diamonds glittering all along their youthful pathway.

A friend, visiting in a minister's family, where the parents were very strict in regard to the children's Sabbath deportment, was confidentially informed by one of the little girls that "she would like to be a minister."

"Why?" inquired the visitor, rather puzzled to understand what had given the child so sudden an admiration for that calling.

The visitor was quickly enlightened by the prompt reply:

"So that I could holler on Sunday!"—*National Baptist.*

The Land Office has information that forty thousand Israelites from Roumania and other parts of Europe are making arrangements to settle in this country, and thus escape the persecution to which they have been and are subjected in their native land. There is a company formed with a paid up capital of one million five hundred thousand dollars, and they want to purchase a body of land here and settle together. The Land Office has sent the necessary information abroad, showing how our lands may be obtained.

### Woman and the Ballot.

[From Forney's Weekly Press.]

Last evening, in the hall of the Constitutional Convention, Spruce street, below Sixth, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of the foremost champions of woman and her cause, delivered an address upon "Woman Suffrage." The spacious hall was jammed full, quite a number standing during the whole course of the lecture, which occupied about one hour and ten minutes in its delivery. The speaker was frequently applauded, as will be seen from the report appended below.

Mr. E. M. Davis, President of the Suffrage Association, under whose auspices the meeting was called, presented the lady speaker in a few fitting words, referring to a circular which had been distributed at the door. He spoke of the pleasure he felt at the large audience which was assembled, and then said those in charge of the movement in favor of suffrage intended to press it until the nation either repudiated the principle that the people were the source of power, or apply it to women as well as men.

He had great pleasure in introducing

MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

The lady spoke as follows:

The people of Pennsylvania are to-day revising the fundamental law of their State, and it is fitting that all the people should have their say. It was said once by a celebrated man to Charles Sumner, "that when the Constitution was revised the State was resolved into its primal elements." This is right and proper, and, in many States, it has been decreed that all have a right to vote on this question, and, in fact, a right to sit in the convention, when on other questions they had no right to vote or have a voice. In Rhode Island, where a property qualification is held, they ignored that qualification in the calling of the convention for the revision of the constitution, and in this State, though not doing that, they did the next best thing—they allowed free discussion. When the question of suffrage was first presented it was treated lightly, but as the convention proceeded in its deliberations it deepened in interest. It is fitting that Pensylvania, that sent forth at the mouth of the canon the proclamation of

LIBERTY TO ALL THE EARTH,

should be the first to give the right of equality to all its citizens. Within three years of the Centennial it is fitting that the question should be decided that it should be held here. Discussion has been violent as to how it should be celebrated. It has been decided to give an exhibition of the arts and sciences, but the grander one will be the announcement that 20,000,000 women have been given their rights as citizens. It has been said that the question was an odious one. Odious! how? I said to a prominent physician that it was marvellous that new thoughts should be rejected. It was like standing on one's head. The muscles are not provided for such a feat; you would fall first to one side and then to another. So with other questions when you speak to people who do not think; it is because they do not have the muscular power—they are too lazy to think. [Applause.] The gentlemen of the convention are about to put the word *male* in the constitution, where it never has been. This is a new movement. There is a saying that our Government is a failure, that the republican form of procedure is a failure. An English statesman says so. When China and Japan send their people here to be educated, when all the nations of the earth look to us, settling these questions twice baptised in blood

SHALL WE BEGIN TO DOUBT?

That is the question of to-day. No just government can be formed without the consent of the governed. This we have heard for a century. We have gone over the question of slavery—all the questions of taxation; and, having answered them so often, must the argument be gone over again to convince the people on this question of woman suffrage? Taxation without representation is tyranny. Look at this beautiful hall—the carpets, the lights, the desks and tables. Who pays for them? The women of Pennsylvania! But they have no representation in the convention. You are told that you are represented by your fathers and husbands. When I was represented

BY HON. JOHN MORRISSEY

I was not satisfied, and we are not satisfied now with our representation. It has been said no man can represent another, and if this is so how can a man represent a woman? This question of taxation is a great one. A woman in New York who paid no taxes for ten years escaped by hurling the language of the Fathers at the collector's head. She quoted Adams and Jefferson on taxation without representation. When a woman is to be hung the men do not rush forward and say, "Here, I represent her; hang me!" No! they allow us to hang for ourselves. They do not represent us in taxation, and they do not pay taxes for us. They tell us it will be too rough and indecorous for us to go to the polls and vote; but they do not think it is rough to have an uncouth man bother us about taxes. I think that woman, with her delicacy, should be lifted above all this, and never be bothered about money! This

QUESTION OF SUFFRAGE

is merely one of protection. It is not said in savage countries that a woman may not protect herself with the bowie-knife, the pistol, or the tomahawk; but in civilized society we give the hatchet and the bowie-knife up for the ballot. The theory is, that we women are up in the clouds, and it would be degradation for us to come down and vote! Now, what are the facts? Three-fourths of the women, as a class, support themselves! [Applause.] Those who live in luxury would hardly think they lived in degradation; but it is so in many States. In Pennsylvania it is better; her constitution is the best in the Union; she does not use the word "male," but "freemen;" and yet you now propose to put in your constitution the word "male," and that will surely be a degradation. Here in this country we have lifted the foreigner and others above the

MOTHERS OF THE COUNTRY.

We have established an aristocracy the worst in the world, and we ask you to abolish this. It is an aristocracy of sex, and this is, of all others, the worst degradation. Look at the press of the country. Who was the butt of the wit some years ago? Poor Pat! But Pat became a power and a political necessity, and no more ridicule was heard, and it is not now seen in any journal. The next was the negro with his long heel, his sharp shinbone, and his black skin. But he became a power and sat in the Senate hall, and he is not now a jibe of sport for any one. Who are the next? The women! Every day in the papers I see jibes on woman, and feel my womanhood insulted through some other woman. I would sacrifice a panier before I would a principle [laughter], and I believe the time is close at hand when these jibes will cease. I remember once seeing in the newspapers a report of a negro and a woman-suffrage meeting at the same time. The negro meeting was giving in full; ours with sneers and laughter, and yet the resolutions were of equal merit on both sides, but the women were not voters, the negroes were. Hence the difference.

Since the above was in type, an unlucky accident has mislaid the conclusion of the report and compels us to leave the remainder to the imagination of the reader, only assuring him or her that the interest increased to the end.

### Questions and Answers.

WALDSBORA, ME., February, 1873.

*Editor of the Democrat:*—Will you please give your opinion upon the following questions, viz:

1st. Which is the stronger passion—love or hatred?

2d. Who do you consider the happiest—man and woman?

3d. Which has been the most destructive—intemperance or war?

4th. Are you in favor of woman suffrage? If so, give the reasons.

5th. Are you in favor of an educational qualification to the right of suffrage?

6th. Are you in favor of capital punishment?

7th. Which do you think the most worthy of our sympathy—the Indian or negro?

8th. Are you in favor of compelsory education?

As I am more interested in your "Social Chats with Friends" than any part of your paper, you will greatly oblige me by answering these questions.

W. M.

REPLY.

1st. Love is the strongest passion, because it forgives what hate does, even as God forgives.

2d. My wife and I!

3d. Intemperance—ten to one.

4th. Yes. Because it is right. Nothing prevents their helping make laws as they help pay taxes, being our equals, but narrow-minded prejudice. If good men should hold office, good women should holy elect them, and there are thousands of offices women should hold, and could fill even better than do men. To give women the right of suffrage would not lower men, but would raise the status of woman. It would give women something besides fashion and idle gossip to think of. It would add to the strength of woman's mind and the greatness of her character. It would, following her vote on Temperance, moral and educational questions, result in better laws, more even justice to tax-payers, and a greater good to greater numbers. It would add to the strength of coming generations, as mind operates on matter, and the more that is grand and noble a woman has to think of, the greater her responsibility, the better character her offspring will have. It will reduce the number of prostitutes in the land, for then thousands of women will advance a step on the road of progression, have avenues of employment opened to them, and be not so much at the mercy of those men who are but brutes, and who hold women as slaves.

5th. Yes. No person should vote on any question to please another person, and should vote understandingly.

6th. No. Imprisonment for life in a prison from which there could be no escape save by death, or a life of labor in a chain gang on the streets of large cities, with a metal sign worn on the back stating name and offence would be less barbarous and more effectual punishment, as bad men do not fear death so much as thousands of Christians do, not so much as they fear the eyes of the public, or dread the remarks of the curious.

7th. The negro, because he is more humane, and is, after being a friend to himself, a better friend of the whites.

8th. Yes, where people will not educate themselves. The law holds no one guiltless because of ignorance. Therefore it should to make itself perfect, see that all are educated, and deal in *exact justice*.

The State should be supreme in its power, its rewards and its punishments. And it should guard the citizen from the vicious, the avaricious, the diseased in mind and body, and should make every citizen of lawful age responsible, and equally interested in all that effects the public.—*Brick Pomeroy.*

AN EX-PRESIDENT'S DESTITUTE DAUGHTER.—A Washington dispatch has this among the House proceedings:

The Speaker, from the floor (Mr. Dawes being temporarily in the chair), said he had a few moments since had an interview in the Speaker's room which had deeply touched him. It was the widow of Robert C. Wood, late assistant surgeon in the United States Army, and a daughter of Zachary Taylor, late President of the United States. She had presented a petition, which he would now have read, as it presented a state of affairs that ought not to exist. A daughter of Zachary Taylor was in need of assistance. He had assured her that he did not believe there would be a vote against the bill which he now presented. He then introduced a bill granting Mrs. Wood a pension of $50 per month, to date from the death of her husband, March 28, 1869, and it was passed by a unanimous vote.

A prominent Labor Reformer in Hartford writes: "I thank God for this Greeley rout. If the Democrats are susceptible of wisdom, they will present living issues to the people hereafter. They have tried every dodge to get into power without committing themselves to the vital questions of progress, and have been gloriously routed. Now let them take up the great question of labor, attack the false and rotten monetary system, and they will go into power with a rush."

A youth, in Kansas City, set fire to a school-house recently, to spite his mother for not allowing him to go to the circus.

### Women Jurors in Wyoming.

The following letter, in reply to one addressed to the writer by the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association, asking for information in relation to the working of the law of Woman Suffrage in Wyoming, has been forwarded to us for publication.—*Christian Union.*

LARAMIE CITY, Wyoming Ter.,
December 26, 1872.

*To the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association:*

It is now three years since the act was passed giving women the right of suffrage, and the right to hold office, in this Territory, in all respects the same as other electors. Under this law they have been elected and appointed, to various offices, and have acted as Jurors and Justices of the Peace. They have very generally voted at our elections, and have taken some part in making the nominations; and although there are some among us who do not approve of it as a principle, I think there is no one who will deny that it has had a marked influence in elevating our elections, and making them quiet and orderly; and enabling the courts to punish classes of crime where convictions could not be obtained without their aid.

For instance: when the Territory was first organized, almost every one carried a loaded revolver on his person; and, as a matter of course, altercations generally resulted in using them. I do not remember a single instance where a jury of men has convicted either party for shooting at each other, even in a crowded room, if no one was killed; or for killing any one, if the victim had been armed. But with two or three women on the jury, they have never failed to follow the instructions of the Court.

Again: the Courts have been nearly powerless, with only men for Jurors, in enforcing the laws of drunkenness, gambling, houses of ill-fame, and debauchery in any of its forms. Neither Grand nor Petit juries could be relied on; but a few women on either panel changed the face of things at once; and from that day this kind of vice has trembled before the law and hidden itself from sight, where formerly it stalked abroad with shameless front and brazen confidence in protection from punishment.

There are comparatively so few women here, and those are so generally kept at home by domestic duties, that the Courts have been unable to obtain as many of them for jurors as was desirable. But those who have served have uniformly acquitted themselves with great credit. *Not a single verdict, civil or criminal, has been set aside where women have composed a part of the jury.* This has not been the case, by any means when they have not been present. They have given better attention than the men have to the progress of the trials; have remembered the evidence better; have paid more heed to the charges of the Court; have been less influenced by business relations, and outside considerations; and have exhibited a keener conscientiousness in the honest discharge of responsibility. And I have heard of no instance where they have incurred any odium or ill-will, or want of respect, from having served as jurors. On the contrary, I am quite sure that in every instance they have been more highly respected and more generally appreciated in consequence of it.

There is one other influence that has grown out of the presence of women in the court room, both as jurors and as bailiffs, that has been most apparent and welcome; it is the quiet order and decorum, the decent and respectful behavior, the gentlemanly bearing that has always been observed in their presence. The spectators come there better dressed, chew less tobacco and spit less, sit more quietly in their seats, walk more carefully on the floor; talk and whisper less; and in all respects the court room assumes a more dignified and business-like air; and better progress is made in disposing of the matter in hand.

Certainly the whole effect on our courts and on our community, resulting from the participation of women in the administration of the laws, has been most beneficial and satisfactory; and it seems to me peculiarly proper that those who suffer most from the commission of crime and the evils of vice, should take part in its suppression and punishment.

There is another matter in which we have been greatly benefited by this law; and that is the change it has wrought on election days, and its influence at the polls. Formerly our elections were scenes of drunken revel and noise; of fighting and riot. But when the women came to vote, they were always treated with the attention and respect everywhere shown to women in the United States. If there was a crowd around the polls, they always gave way when a woman approached and were silent and orderly while she deposited her vote and went away. If men became intoxicated, they did not remain there where the women would see them. No noisy discussions would arise around the polls, because invariably, when a woman came up, all such conversation would cease. The fact has been that very few people gathered at the polls; and noise and fighting, riot and drunkenness have been entirely unknown there. If men drank too much, as they sometimes did, they remained at the drinking-shops, each political party by itself; and consequently avoided the quarrels and collisions that so often occur; while the people went to the polls and voted as quietly as they go to church. This of itself has been a gain in our community of no small moment.

At first there was quite a number of women who refused to vote, but at every election that number has grown less, until now, very few, if any, fail to exercise the privilege. Many refuse to vote as their husbands do, but I have not heard of any domestic discord or trouble growing out of such a course.

In conclusion, I wish to say, as broadly and as unqualifiedly as I can express it, that while I have seen a great many advantages and much good grow out of this change in our laws, I have seen none of the evils or disadvantages so generally apprehended and so warmly denounced by the opponents of the measure.

Very respectfully,
J. W. KINGMAN,
*Associate Justice United States Supreme Court, Wyoming Territory.*

Little boys now fasten pieces of red flannel round the necks of their rocking-horses to prevent them getting the epizootic.