The New Northwest.

MRS. A. J. DINIWAY, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICE-Cor. Front and Stark Streets,

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on Reasonable

MADGE MILLER.

Madge Miller, on a summer day, Walked, as towal, her pleasant way, Her dress was tidy, her apron white: Her face was sweet as the morning light. She was a country village maid Learning a country milliner's trade. Her hands were son, and her dress was clean And little she knew what care might mean, She said: "Pli work at my pretty trade, And live a happy and free old ma Lovers may come, and lovers may go, I'll have none of them, no, no, no But a sultor came with a tall silk hat-

He told her a story worth two of that-The same old story by lovers told Since first the earth out of chaos willed. (Let us kindly hope, who are old and wise, He did not know he was telling lies,) Marry me, darling, and you shall be The happiest woman on hand or sea!

No longer then will you have to go To your daily labor through heat or snow, "It shall be my pleasure, my law, my life, To make you a blest and happy wite. Marry me, and you nevershall know

A sorrow or hardship, a care or woe! "Marry me, darling! you shall be she heard the story of promised bliss-She waited, wavered-and answered "Yest"

Bright and big was the honey-moon, And clouded by worldly care too soon. For housework led her its weary round-Her feet were tethered, her hands were bound. And children came with their small demands

Fettering closer her burdened hands. In her limband's house she came to be A servant in all but salary. All berdays, whether foul or fair,

And half her nights—as up and down She walked the floor in her dressing-gown, Husbing an ailing infant's screams

Lest it should break its father's dreams; And wash the dishes and rub the knives-The lafty mission of dutesus wives-Or coaxed and doctored a sobbing child,

Were seasons of wakeful, nervous dread-So if at last o'er her achine head-The angel of slumber chanced to stoop, He brought her visions of mumps or croup;

Week by week did she drudge and toil. And stow and pickle, and roust and boil, And scrub and Iron, and sweep and cook

And she rose nurested, and went once more Through the dull routine of the day before,

And bathe the children, and brush their locks, Button their aprons and pin their frocks. And patch old garments, and darn and mend-Oh! weary worry that has no end! She lost her alry and sportive ways,

The pretty charms of her girlish days-For how can a playful fancy rove Her face was old ere she reached her prime,

Sometimes would her well-kept husband look Up from the page of his paper or book, And note how the bloom had left her face, And a pallid thinness won its pince-

How gray had mixed with her locks of brown, And her forehead gained a growing frown, And say, "She is ugly, I declare-I wonder if I ever thought her mir!"

Beason by season, year by year, Not vexing her husband's days or nights

Till she died at last-too severely tried-Her life's one selfish deed-she died, Proud and happy, and quite content

With the shavish way her days were spent! Feeling, of course, that her life was lost

"And of all the sad thoughts of women or men The saddest is this, 'It needn't have been?'

A PEN PIOTURE.

FORT CLATSOP, October 5, 1873. EDITOR NEW NORTHWEST: This glorious day, with its cloudless

sky and gentle breeze, seems too rare a luxury to be monopolized by a few, and nivorous man. right heartily do I wish that all whose bornes are in the homes are in the right heartily do I wish that all whose homes are in the busy, rushing, restless town might enjoy its sacred, calm and placid beauty in this secluded spot. Let though but a child at that time I could be and only subjected them to the large I was visiting the noted Plains after an absence of eighteen years, and placid beauty in this secluded spot. Let

clear depths mirror forth the dark evergreens that overhang its banks, and
a child, I sat by the side of my sainted

At last that lion-hearted man, who charles Allen, giving his vote against the Granges' [of the Patrons of Hushas done so much good in our city, the
a child, I sat by the side of my sainted

The sight of the Charles Allen, giving his vote against that loon-hearted man, who has done so much good in our city, the new Order founded by the
Rev. Wm. G. Ellot, many years ago a

Rev. Wm. G. Ellot, many years ago whose bosom, when ruffled by the sighing wind, glances and sparkles in the sunlight, as though the strong and brightness, calm and serenity, and looks as though the warm kisses of its great lover, the god of day, had left it great lover, the god of day, had left it great lover, the god of day, had left it great lover. The same by the sacred mound above that mother's grave—aroused feelings that shake the soul of the story in the Convention. The Convention in the Convention. Thus, too, after General Butter had been dead that in the Convention. This too, after General Butter had been dead that in the Convention. Thus, too, after General Butter had been dead that in the Convention. Thus, too, after General Butter had been dead that in the Convention. Thus, too, after General Butter had been dead that in the Convention in th great lover, the god of day, had left it fashion of Immortatity." How could in such perfect peace, such unutterable we bear to look at the truly silent deed, I have thought that all the an
One tithe of the influence which had connected in all their interests, as content, that no rough blast of Boreas could ever mar its beauty and banish its could lost, it has all the anolymeter to that grand man who has been used to defeat Butler would have carried the resolution with enthusiasm, alike need help and advice, if these registrees and it the Committee and the counter that all the anolymeter to that grand man who has done so much in the cause of humanity, Heury Wari Beecher, came from those when it will be marshalling lost, are "not lost, but gone before."

e New Northwes

FREE SPRECH, FREE PRESS, PREE PROPER.

VOLUME III.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1873.

of this section, still covered with a rank luxuriance of tall grass, which is now suchanging its green for the more sober russet tint of antumn. Above us the winding river is shut out from view by a miniature headland that juts out abruptly and is faithfully reflected in the glassy surface. Below, to the left, we see the peninsula upon which the sea-port of Oregon is built; back of us same probably as it did when Lewis and Clarke out from it the materials for the rude cabins they built here sixty-eight years ago. Will you take a walk through these grand old woods? I did, a short time ago, and you may look at the seenery through my eyes, if you may now person the materials for the same probably as it did when Lewis and Clarke out from it the materials for the same probably as it did when Lewis and Clarke out from it the materials for the sone probably as the did when Lewis and Clarke out from it the materials for the sone probably as the sone of the materials for the sone probably as it did when Lewis and Clarke out from it the materials for the sone probably as it did when Lewis and Clarke out from it the materials for the sone probably as it did when Lewis and Clarke out from it the materials for the rude cabins they built here sixty-eight years ago. Will you take a walk through the grand and the foremand help the presence and econewal powers and the seenery through my eyes, if you can a many or may look at the seenery through my eyes, if you may not a many the probably as it will the sone that the scale for the entormity of such a through the grand probably as it will an of such a through the grand probably as it will not a through the grand probably as it will not a through the grand probably as the part of the point of the same probably as it will not a through the grand probably and the probably as the part of the point of the material probably as the part of the p

and summer. Finally, at the highest point on our route, we look down into Grand Cañon, the deepest and wildest readers better than my unskillful hand of all the regions and form controlled in the same and see it for up in judgment yet against her whore proposed with its up in judgment yet against her whore proposed with its up in judgment yet against her whore provement, particularly when viewed in wrath consumed Sodom and Gomorrah. Would to God that the Women's Jour-perfect equality and unity of the social

as before, until we come down to the sandhills that announce Clatsop Plains. sandhills that announce Clatsop Plains.

The Shame of St. Louis.

The Shame of St. Louis.

The Shame of St. Louis.

The Shame of St. Louis and Dr. Gregory and the hosts of good and true men who must soon rally to the following from the Woman's some bleak and barren—suddenly, on some bleak and barren—suddenly, on the stand some stand some bleak and barren—suddenly, on the stand some s at our feet. Now we can ramble as long of this city. Both father and son are sawe like on the hard smooth beach famous for good words and works: as we like on the hard, smooth beach, and comtemplate the grandeur of the ocean in its repose, or imagine its terrific fury, when, in an angry storm, its and comtemplate the grandeur of the ocean in its repose, or imagine its terrific fury, when, in an angry storm, its thundering surges charge fiercely upon the trembling shore. Then, to come down to small things, at our feet we can watch the tell-tale holes in the sand that the sand watch the tell-tale holes in the sand that the sand that the property of the discussion for Woman's Rights began. During that time we have held meetings and Conventions discovered the panacea for all the ills since the discussion for Woman's Rights began. During that time we have held meetings and Conventions discomfort—as buttonless innown to small things, at our feet we can watch the tell-tale holes in the sand that the restriction will be gone when equal justice reigns, and the satellite of the discussion for Woman's Rights began. During that time we have held meetings and Conventions discomfort—as buttonless innown to small things, at our feet we can watch the tell-tale holes in the sand that the property of the panacea for all the ills since the discussion for Woman's Rights began. During that time rejut who they have held meetings and Conventions discomfort—as buttonless innown the suffered to go his missing the property of the discussion for Woman's Rights began. During that time rejuts the regulation will be gone when equal justice reigns, and the satellite of the discussion for Woman's Rights began. During that time report who views this momentous discovered the panacea for all the ills growing out of prostitution, and that our remedy for it should be universally and the strength of the discovered the panacea for all the ills since the discovered to the discovered the discovered the discovered the discovered the panacea for all the ills since the discovered th watch the tell-tale holes in the sand that reveal the retreat of the unfortunate clam, and if the fancy takes us, we can also be possible that reveal the retreat of the unfortunate clam, and if the fancy takes us, we can also be possible that all over petitioned the Legislature of the last third that reveal the retreat of the unfortunate clam, and if the fancy takes us, we with the view of adopting a similar system.

The reveal the retreat of the unfortunate clam, and if the fancy takes us, we which has been held, for the last thirty in the precepts and example of words and the reversating logic of human events convinces him of his creations of the unfortunate that reveal the retreat of the unfortunate clam, and if the fancy takes us, we will the progressive Christian who like Bishop Simpson, worships Jehovah which has been held, for the last thirty in the precepts and example of words and the reversating logic of human events convinces him of his creations. can pursue, and if brisk enough, capture | The subject was one which our wom-

Isn't it rather a humiliating reflection, though, for our superior humanity, that nothing is safe from man's rapacity and greed? Neither the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can can be said retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the clam, can consider the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the strength of the strength of the buffalo nor the humble helpless-and retirement of the clam, can consider the strength of the stre tion, though, for our superior humanity, out a prospect of doing any good.

Before us lies a beautiful river, whose | iar faces and scenes. The sight of the prostitution.

mountain, with four bold peaks, stands in the distance like a watchful sentinel, guarding the loveliness at his feet. Today these hills and the mount are almost as softly outlined in the mellow autumn sunlight as they were in the monobeams' ray last night. Ah, what a subject for the artist's pencil or painter's brush! Though I doubt if the most skillful of the noble craft could put on canvas the indescribable blue that gives our hills their peculiar, dreamy softness of this.

Between the river and the hills in the background stretch the wild meadows of this section, still covered with a rank of this section, still covered with a rank of this section, still covered with a rank of the section and the meadows of this section, still covered with a rank of the section, still covered with a rank of this section, still covered with a rank of this section, still covered with a rank of the section and great in the distance like a wateful as a significant providence in the current of the timber, that they are by the current of the current of the timber, the current of the principal and strength of body and mind. "But do you think this thing will 'adjust it visable, to secure the nomination of the current on the Legislature, as are known to be friends of Woman Suffrage, and who are sufficiently coursely and strength of body and mind. "But do you think this thing will 'adjust it visable, to secure the nomination of the current or instance, and such men to the Legislature, as are known to be friends of Woman Suffrage, and who are sufficiently coursely and seven the City Hospital II have been made what they are by the current of the City Hospital II have been made what they are by t background stretch the wild meadows to the sheltering forest hills, is a clear,

we come to a hill where the poet might when they visit Clatsop, they may enhave received his thought as to God's joy just such a treat as I did. After But before closing this letter I want

Grand Cañon, the deepest and wildest of all the ravines, and from our perch on the steep hill-side we gaze through the thick foliage out upon the broad Pacific, thick foliage out upon the broad Pacific, to have devoted your time and talents, and the formulation for the steep hill-side we gaze through the steep hill-side we gaze through the social evil is swept from the land. Would to God that the Woman's Jouo-conditions and forces most in harmony would cry out upon this subject until the social evil is swept from the land. It is just getting a foothold. Destroy it gere it fastens itself upon us as it has soon cowardice and ignorance govern

The Shame of St. Louis.

ocean, in all its majesty, rolls its surf luded to is father to the Rev. T. L. Eliot,

The present authorities of this city

in the present state of public opinion, without injuring themselves and withsolemn protest against the damnable could desire. But a majority of the Re-

background stretch the wild meadows to the sheltering forest hills, is a clear, of this section, still covered with a rank lovely lake, one-half mile broad and five luxuriance of tall grass, which is now or six miles long, embosomed in all its

In star received his thought as to God's first temple, so tall and straight and shapely are the countless natural columns that spring beavenward to support the leafy arch above. Though we may not be of the favored few who gaze on the shattered and decaying memorials of man's pride and power at Karnak.

Would you like to take a peep into and the shattered and decaying memorials of man's pride and power at Karnak.

Aud Luxor, here we may worship in a grander temple than Egypt's monarchs; ever built. Hard as the flinity rock must be that heart which feels in such a peer time or to be the ferest or, no longing for a pure and peer temple than Egypt and peer time. It believes the creation, no longing for a pure and belt as we pass on, winding around the feed seed of the corner and color. How fine it is too, to sides of steep and tolor built, these cuntimes and hill-sides are covered with the shatted with the contract of the contra

true to its name now, for it is as placid you have devoted your time and talents, as a lake.

On we so, winding along the bill-side sympathy of PORTIA.

It is just getting a footnoor. Feeting a footnoor.

It is just getting a footnoor.

Feeting a footnoor.

Fee fastened on Paris. The people from the rural districts are with you. Some cities like St. Louis may not be with you. But with such washes the possible to comprehend that the is nothing in the so-called But with such noble men as Dr. Eliot

A New Method.

we received as full a recognition as we

Woman's Influence in the State.

first temple, so tall and straight and bidding good-bye to the kind friends to say that the Bible teaches us that if there be any crime or sin which tool in government, to aid in the suppression about your overwork and see what can

woman movement calculated to arouse the hostility of the good, the wise and of society, the worshiper of the modern Diana of the Ephesians who fears his occupation will be gone when equal jus-The subject was one which our wom-en here felt they could not well touch political State Convention of every party, fasting and stripes, incense and sacrifice, asking them to make the application which benefit neither himself nor hu-of the principles of the Declaration of manity, recognizes the fact that the

shell the beans, while you pare the apples. Let me take this big apron, placid beauty in this secluded spot. Let though but a child at that time, I could me picture the scene for you—if I can.

Before us lies a beautiful river, whose iar faces and scenes. The sight of the Man and woman here are so intimately

NUMBER 10. mountain, with four bold peaks, stands saw instead: Climbing a high and have been made what they are by the or out of it, as circumstances render ad- and strength of body and mind. "But

choose. For about a mile we travel along on a narrow ridge with a scarcely perceptible grade, through the graceful, delicate foliage of the drooping hemlock branches, that wave their feathery forms lightly in the glancing sunlight, which flecks the forest with gold. Then we come to a hill where the poet might.

The degratation without tosing caste by so doing.

I shall certainly undertake this work and I say. What great work can I do?"

And I say what great work can I do?"

And I say what great work can I do?"

And I say what great work can I do?"

And I say what great work can I do?"

And I say what great work can I do?"

And I say what great work can I do?"

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And I say what great work can I do?"

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And I say what great work can I do?"

And I say what great work can I do?"

A Protest Against Taxation.

The California women are waking up to the withing in the glancing and heart and the withing that work can I do?

A Protest Against Taxation.

The California women are waking up to the withing in the glancing and heart and the withing that who was an interest.

The California women are waking up to the every stand that wow was an interest.

The California women are waking up to the properties and the complex work and I say what great work can I do?

A Protest Against Taxation.

The California women are waking up to the properties and the complex work and the complex work and I say what great work and I say what great work and I say what great work and I say who I say wat I say wat I say wat I s souls, need not long for more "woman's work" than you have. Indeed you

I have become firmly convinced that the much talked of and abused "woman of the period" possesses one great virtue for which she is never given a word of credit; that is—patience. Why, Just think of it! Doesn't she carry almost as much on her frail body as a much-enduring camel can carry on his back? Doesn't she erimp and ourl and scorch her own hair almost to death, and then twist up what is saved of it into a frightfully diminutive wad at the top of her head, and cover that part of her body with twice as much as nature intended it should carry, in the shape of false ourls, braids and frizzes that grew on some bleak and barren—suddenly, on reaching the top of a forbidding desolate-looking one, highest of all, old late-looking one, highest of all, old ocean, in all its majesty, rolls its surful coean, and lips, and darken her eyebrows and eyelashes for the gaze of an admiring (?) ublic, and when it is washed off, endure in private the sight of her own vellow, unlovely face till she is "made up"

Doesn't she compress her large waist into the smallest possible shape, and gasp for breath in punishment? Doesn't she wear a large hump on her back in exact imitation of a camel, and suffer from headache and spine disease? Doesn't she thrust her "number four" feet Into "number two" shees, and suffer from "corns" in consequence? Doesn't she wear a hat for the express purpose of showing her forehead, and covering up her hair? and a train for the purpose of exhibiting the proficiency with which she can clean the sidewalks? and, when patiently enduring all these tortures, doesn't she promenade the streets with a smile on her lips?

Ye martyrs! Talk about the patience of Job! I should like to see him attired Woman's Work.

Woman's Work.

There! how nice and cosy this is. Pill ferably hot afternoon, I wonder where his bear old Billy B—, of whom it might be said, he furnished an example of the "ruling passion strong in death." When very lil, and friends were expecting an boasted patience would be then!-Gale Forest

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN THE GRANGES.

One of the most interesting features of number of ladies join. Their assistance and influence are needed. Their comelevating effect upon the sterner sex. They are equally interested with their gladness. Anon, it will be marshalling all its millions of minite waves in vain all its millions of minite waves in vai

The New Northwest.

A Journal for the People.

Devoted to the Interests of Humanity.

Independent in Polities and Religion.

alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly ladical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrong of the Musses.

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

THE PATCHWORK QUILT.

In sheen of sitken spiendor,
With glittering threads of gold,
Pre-seen the waving marvels.
That hung in halfs of old,
When fair hands wrought the filly,
And brawe hands held the lance,
And stately lords and ladies.
Stepped through the courtly dance.

Pve looked on rarer fabrics,
The wonders of the loom,
That caught the flowers of Sonna
And captive held their bloom;
But not their wreathing beauty,
Though fit for queens to wear,
Can with one household treasure
That's all my own, compare.

It has no golden value,
The simple patchwork aprend:
Its squares in homely fashion
Set in with green and red;
But in those faded pieces
For me are shining bright,

Ah! many a Summer morn! And many a Winter night. The dewy breath of clover,

The lenging light of flame,
I. he spells my frast come over.
As one by one I name
These bits of old-time dresses—
Chintz, cambrie, calico—
That looked so fresh and dainty
On my durlings long ago.

This vholet was mother's:
I seem to see her face,
That ever like a sunrise
Lit up the shadlest place.
This buff belonged to Susan;
That scarlet spot was mine;
And Faintle wore this prefty white.
Where purple pansies shine.

I turn my patelswork over

A book with pictured leaves—
And I feet the like fragrance.
And the snow-fail on the eaves.
Or all my heart's possessions
I think it ienst could spare
The quilt we children pieced at home
When mother dear was there. - Harper's Barar.

A PROTEST. We, the undersigned women, residents of San Jose, Santa Clara county, California, one of twenty, the others of

S. HUTCHINSON, SALLIE R. HART,

M. H. MCKEE, L. M. JAMES, MARY H. HERRMANN, R. MONTGOMERY,

H. MILLARD, SAN JOSE, Sept. 3, 1873.

PROSCRIPTION OF RACE. - At Poughkeepsie, N. Y., two colored girls appeared on Monday morning with the white scholars at one of the primary schools, asking admission. They were referred by the principal, a woman, to the school which was designed excluswomen? Doesn't she suffer from the the school which was designed exclus-headache in consequence? Doesn't she fused for colored and remained but they refused to go and remained where they were till noon. On taking council of one of the board of education the teacher received small legal encouragement, but thought to settle the matter so far as she was concerned by promoting the elder girl to another school, and sending the younger one home. The board, which is divided in opinion, will deliberate on the question, but it is not clear how they the question, but it is not clear how they can refuse the children admission to any school which they are capable, in point of scholarship, of entering. It might be suggested to the doubting citizens of Poughkeepsie, and particularly to the squeamish lady principal, that institutions like Harvard, Yale and Brown-coloring of some standing, number coloring of some standing, number coloring. colleges of some standing-number colored men among their students and find no reason to be ashamed of it, though unfortunately they are not willing to extend equal rights to the daughters of New England .- Woman's Journal.

> RULING PASSION.—There are persons now living in Bennington who rememearly demise, his nephew and a man, hired for the occasion, had butchered a steer which bad been fattened, and when the joi was completed the nephew entered the sick room where a few of his friends were assembled, when to the asionishment of all, the old man opened his eyes, and turning his head slightly said in a full voice, drawing out the

words: "What have you been doing?" "Killing the steer," was the reply. "What did you do with the hide?" "Left it in the barn; going to sell it

v-and-bv." "Let the boys drag it around the yard couple of times; it will make it weigh And the good old man was gathered

unto his fathers.