

REMOVAL

The office of the New Northwest has been removed to Ankeny's block in the Bulletin building...

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE CONVENTION

The Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association, as was announced in these columns last week, will meet in annual convention in this city on the 9th of February.

This organization was formed and held its first meeting at Oro Fino Hall on the 14th and 15th of February, 1874. Previous to this time there had been almost no organized effort for the enfranchisement of women in Oregon...

An organization was effected, the liberal journals of the State gave fair reports of the meeting, and although narrow-minded editors occasionally attempted threadbare jokes concerning "ben conventions," they fell at the feet of the association powerless and harmless...

This beginning was followed and enlarged upon in February of the next year, and all who were present will bear testimony to the interest, ability and enthusiasm displayed by the advocates of Woman Suffrage, both men and women.

The second annual meeting is close at hand. Owing to the illness of some of the members of the Executive Committee, the arrangements for the coming session are not yet completed, and very little time now remains wherein to work.

We know full well that there are scores of women who would gladly come and work with and for the association, who have not the personal control of money sufficient to pay their railroad fare.

The friends of the cause in this city, recognizing the impossibility of women who have no funds at their command, paying hotel bills for several days, will endeavor to entertain them at private residences; so women who wish to come to the annual meeting, your traveling expenses will be your only expenses.

The man who would be guilty of maliciously injuring the business interests of one whom he had failed to vanquish in an intellectual encounter would not hesitate to burn or pillage if he did not fear the power of the law.

FOLLOWING THE LEAD OF O'MEARA

Our irascible brother, W. Lair Hill, editor-in-chief of the Oregonian, persists in gnawing flies, notwithstanding the diet doth poorly agree with his bile, has evidently taken counsel of his notorious journalistic prototype, whose name appears in the above caption.

Our readers will remember that while Mr. O'Meara was editor of the Bulletin, he was rash enough to enter into a controversy with the editor of this paper, and that, in common with all others of his ilk with whom we have been compelled to measure editorial steel, he got the worst of the encounter, and so, in a vain attempt to get even, he subsided into sultriness. Then, to wreak his petty spite upon one whom he found it impossible to vanquish in open argument, that theoretic, woman-protecting editor issued an order to the locals upon the paper of which he was temporary chief, forbidding our name to appear in any way in the local columns of the Bulletin in connection with our public work.

We expected nothing better of Mr. O'Meara, and it didn't take the proprietors of the Bulletin very long to learn, aided by the influence of our voice and pen, which go everywhere, that the spiteful literary gentleman was a dead weight upon their hands; and he was compelled to "step down and out," greatly to the discomfiture of Mr. Hill, between whom and O'Meara had sprung up a flourishing "mutual admiration society."

As is well known, our course of lectures, now in progress in this city, were advertised in the Oregonian, and we, in common with other patrons of its columns, had a legal and moral right, and the public who depend upon that paper for their morning news, the same right to such notices—adverse or not, according to the option of the reporters—as other public lecturers receive at the hands of its men at the helm.

Never dreaming that the Oregonian had lost all sense of business honor, we were astonished to find on Monday morning that a very important local notice of questions that were to be answered at the evening lecture, had failed to appear. In our simplicity, we supposed it was the mistake of a local editor, but upon asking questions, we found that the great editor-in-chief of the Oregonian, W. Lair Hill, Esq., O'Meara-like, had forbidden us the benefit of the local columns upon a business basis.

We leave the public to draw their own conclusions. But if ever we get mean enough to vent spleen in such a sneaking, cowardly manner, upon anybody whom we find ourselves unable to overmatch in journalistic argument, we'll throw down our pen, desert the rostrum, and decide that we are too narrow-minded and dishonest to be entrusted with the ballot.

THE SERIAL STORY

Letters by scores are reaching this office, containing opinions and incidents concerning Mrs. Dunway's serial story, "The Happy Home," many of which are too good to keep. One lady, residing in the country, a few miles out from Portland, was reading the story, as is her weekly custom, before a gathering of neighbors, convened for the purpose, and when she came to one of the scenes, wherein the obstreperous brothers and sisters of Mattie Armstrong are making provoking speeches in the presence of Dr. Harding—Mattie's beau—an uproar suddenly disturbed the attention of her audience by crying out in a loud voice, alluding to Mrs. Dunway, "The damned old jade! I know she's been to our house!"

One lady subscriber, who lives in a neighboring city, was called upon by a minister, not unknown to fame—or matrimony—and the lady asked him to read the story. He did so, and then remarked: "Do you know that I believe that Mrs. Dunway is referring to me and my family?" A correspondent, relating the incident, asks us to tell her whether or not Mrs. D. intended to depict that preacher and his home. We called Mrs. D.'s attention to the question, and her reply was, "I never saw that preacher's family, but if the picture is appropriate, he is welcome to it."

Mrs. Dunway assures us that the story is drawn from no particular home scene, but from a great many general ones. She writes it up from week to week amid a rush of other cares, and the plot unfolds itself as she progresses, without any premeditated arrangement. She is greatly surprised at the success of her stories, as she began them merely to satisfy a local want, which has created a demand far in excess of supply. She designs publishing "The Sphere of the Saxes" and "The Happy Home" in book form, as soon as sufficient subscribers are obtained to warrant her in incurring the expense. A large number have already volunteered their names. Particulars as to price, etc., will be given soon.

THE POOR YE ALWAYS HAVE AMONG YOU

To befriend those who are suffering from the pangs of cold, hunger or disease, dread trio that waits, singly or in concert upon so many of God's creatures, affords the truest satisfaction that falls to the lot of mortals. Our bright, beautiful young State has thus far been comparatively free from the scourge of bitter, abject poverty, which so abounds in the populous cities of the older portions of the country.

Intelligent faces may be seen any day by those who desire the spectacle, among the scholars of our higher and normal schools; faces that crown and shine that straight, curving spines, which should be clear, and neuralgic nerves that should know no pain," says Dr. Clarke. No one will pretend to say that this picture is overdrawn, but tell us truly, O, worthy doctor, is all this not attributable to the sexual slavery that their mothers, ignorant of physiology, and educated in the belief that they were born to be in subjection to their husbands, endured, and to the constant and severe labor that left these mothers no time for books, rather than to the severe mental application of the daughters?

Thousands of women there are in our land, who, while carrying little lives within their own, perform a daily round of fatiguing drudgery, that would try almost beyond endurance the boasted strength of manhood, giving daily the vitality that is the birthright of the unborn, to the wash-tub, the scrubbing-brush and the cook-stove. And this process has for years been going on all around us, with never a word of protest from these business physicians who are now so greatly concerned for the perpetuity of the race. Women have not only been permitted to thus waste their life-forces at the expense of future generations without protest, but have been and are still exhorted to continue the same race-debilitating process, and it is only when they come to compete with men intellectually that the tocsin of alarm is sounded, and their physical downfall predicted.

Cultivated women are not the only ones whose crooked spines and pale cheeks tell of outraged physical conditions. Many there are so ignorant as to devoutly believe that in thus daily violating every law of their being, they are filling the place God and nature designed—whose weary steps, mallow faces, sunken eyes and listless movements bear mournful witness of suffering not born of mental culture, but of bodily outrage. It is not the educated women, but the ignorant, who are as a class physical wrecks, and we hazard nothing in the assertion that nine-tenths of the women, educated or otherwise, who suffer habitually from physical derangements, are the daughters of mothers who constantly violated the laws of nature by over-work, and by yielding to false ideas of duty, the sacred prerogative of their womanhood. Knowledge is power, not weakness, and it will surely prove an element of power, strength and individuality to the women of the United States before another quarter of a century takes its place with the ages.

WHERE ARE OUR WIVES TO COME FROM?

This query has frequently been propounded in accents intended to alarm women who are determined to cultivate their minds, by men who seek to cloak their selfish motives by feigned solicitude for the welfare and perpetuity of the race. To those who grasp eagerly at any pretext for opposing the progress that women are making toward equality with men, Dr. Clarke's work, "Sex in Education," has been a real God-send. "Girls with bloodless skins and intelligent faces may be seen any day by those who desire the spectacle, among the scholars of our higher and normal schools; faces that crown and shine that straight, curving spines, which should be clear, and neuralgic nerves that should know no pain," says Dr. Clarke. No one will pretend to say that this picture is overdrawn, but tell us truly, O, worthy doctor, is all this not attributable to the sexual slavery that their mothers, ignorant of physiology, and educated in the belief that they were born to be in subjection to their husbands, endured, and to the constant and severe labor that left these mothers no time for books, rather than to the severe mental application of the daughters?

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UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS

The gloomy jail of our beautiful Capital city has for months past shut from the gaze of a youthful criminal God's free sunlight. But prison walls are not thick enough, nor bolts and bars strong enough to shut out from the doomed boy the tender sympathy and compassion of hundreds of men and women, who look upon the crime that the law is about to commit as surpassing in enormity that for which Thomas Gerrand is to pay with his life.

Think for a moment of the condition of this hapless youth, upon whom the swift vengeance of the law which men call justice, will this day fall with annihilating power, so far as this life is concerned. Born in poverty, cradled and nurtured in ignorance, of Indian descent, he reached the threshold of his manhood, his nature unrestrained by culture or refinement of any sort, and in a moment of passion, caused the unjust death of a man of perhaps twice his years. He committed the dreadful crime of murder. The enormity of the crime none can deny, neither can it be denied that the circumstances above enumerated are to some extent a palliation.

The efforts of noble men and women have been untrifling put forth in the hope to shield the young criminal from the full penalty that our laws, the offspring of frail human judgment, deserve shall be a "life for a life." Earnest and talented men have sought by legal argument to turn aside his vengeance, yet Thomas Gerrand, twice tried, and twice condemned to die, the day of his execution three times fixed, to-day will be led from the gloomy walls that have so long shut God's sunlight from his eyes, and suffer the extreme penalty which has for months hung over him like a pall, shutting the sunlight of earthily hope forever from his soul.

Oh, shame to man! that he should thus, dressed in a little brief authority, arrogate to himself, through laws of his framing, the disposal of a human life. Shame, that the disgraceful decree, "he shall be hanged by the neck until he is dead," should, in the name of justice, be pronounced by those who are clad in judicial ermine. Shame, that our wise law-makers still refuse to see that two wrongs cannot make one right; that if murder is inexcusable in an ignorant, passion-blinded boy, is doubly so in a carefully worded law.

LETTER FROM SALEM

I do wish you could visit our city and lead the full strength of your influence in behalf of poor Thomas Gerrand, whose unfortunate condition appeals to every lover of humanity. One week from the hour in which I write, the law, which in this case is but a mockery of justice, claims the life of a poor, uneducated youth, over whose head but eighteen summers have passed.

The facts in the case are well known to most of your readers; much has been done for the doomed boy; his counsel have pleaded earnestly; his case has been appealed time and again to higher courts; and, yet, hoping against hope, nay, hoping still in the face of death, and under the gloomy shadow of the scaffold, throughout the length and breadth of our beautiful Oregon, earnest hearts are waiting for the glad tidings of reprieve or commutation of the dread and cruel death sentence. But the law, still inexorable, declares that the misguided, ill-fated youth must hang by the neck until he is dead. How long, O Lord! how long will these barbarous laws and usages hold sway? How long must wicked and cruel revenge, clad in the stolen livery of justice, triumph over the heavenly trio, mercy, charity and love?

A debating contest that took place between the Alkas and Hesperians in our city a short time since, created quite an interest, or, perhaps I should say, a sensation. The question under discussion was: "Resolved, That capital punishment should be abolished." Miller G. Royal, of the Alkas, led off in the affirmative, and to say that his arguments were capital, and his points well made, would give a very feeble idea of the merits of his speech. I was really unable to see how the gentleman on the negative could find the courage to proceed with his argument in the face of Mr. Royal's bold and convincing eloquence. Mr. Harrison Foster did, however, respond; and notwithstanding he had the misfortune to represent what was, in my opinion, the wrong side of the question, he did extremely well. At this point in the debate, a little misadventure, whom the furies might and doubtless do worship, gave us some music from the piano. Jake L. Wortman then advanced to the front, paid honors to the President and worthy judges, and then launched headlong, I had like to have said, into his subject, and I must say that the speech that this young gentleman delivered, both in force of argument and in eloquence, would have done credit to a graduate of classic Yale. He recommended the system of compulsory education and reform schools, where Christianity and love shall prepare the youth of our land who have fallen into evil ways for future usefulness, thus preventing the repetition of crime by curing, not annihilating, the criminal. As the eloquent young orator proceeded, I began to feel somewhat alarmed lest his arguments should settle the question so completely and satisfactorily that nothing would be left upon which his opponent could base a single argument, and per consequence the debate be brought to an untimely close. We women are always taking things for granted, you know. The duty devolved upon Mr. Wiley B. Allen to straighten out the question, and this he proceeded to do in a speech, which, in justice to the young gentleman, was a remarkably clever and able effort, and I could but regret that he had expended so much eloquence in advocacy of the greatest wrong which human law inflicts.

We were again favored with music, after which Leander Wells came valiantly to the aid of the affirmative. He presented the subject in a new light, quoted Holy Writ to prove his points, and well he succeeded. Norris B. Cox came next, and was well up to his part. I could not help thinking that this young gentleman belonged on the other side, and am convinced that he would have done himself credit, could he have so spoken.

RECENT EVENTS

Republican Senators held a caucus on the 23d, on Louisiana affairs. Heard Bros.' safe manufacturing, at St. Louis, was burned on the night of the 23d inst. Loss, \$27,000. The losses sustained by merchants and business men of Marysville by the late flood are stated at \$465,000. The specie shipments to Europe on the 23d inst. amounted to \$3,185,000, of which \$2,040,000 were in gold coin. The Mill River Manufacturing Company's mill was burned on the morning of the 23d inst. Loss, \$30,000; insured for \$15,000. King Kalakaua left St. Louis for San Francisco on the morning of the 20th inst., by special train via the Missouri Pacific railroad. The Nebraska Legislature, in joint session on the 23d, elected A. S. Padlock, formerly acting Territorial Governor, U. S. Senator. Landenburger's hosiery mills, at Frankfort, Pa., closed on the 23d inst., having failed. Over 1,000 people are thrown out of work. Two women who keep a baby farming establishment at Hollister, Conn., have been arrested on a charge of poisoning five infants within eight weeks. All rumor of intended or impending Cabinet resignations on account of difference of opinion in regard to Louisiana matters is authoritatively denied. Five of the eleven members of the Committee on Elections are opposed to the resolution of the majority to exclude Delegate Cannon, of Utah, from his seat. Colonel August F. Allen, Democratic member of Congress elect, from the 3d New York district, died at his residence at Jamestown on the 23d inst. He was 65 years.

The Appropriation Committee completed the Post Office appropriation on the 23d, and gave \$500,000 to the Pacific Mail Company for the China service, but made no provision for extra subsidy. The George Washington Bank, of Corning, a private institution, owned and controlled by G. W. Patterson, was closed by the sheriff on Saturday, the 23d inst. Liabilities, \$100,000. Many depositors are poor people. It is stated that deputy collectors at New York report the seizure of \$40,000 worth of silk imported as cotton goods. It involves several customs officers. It is estimated that the regular importations amount to over a million.

The Senate Committee on railroads on Saturday decided to report adversely on the Northern Pacific railroad bill, and all others referred to them proposing Government aid or subsidies for railroads, except Scott's Texas Pacific bill, which was not acted upon, but laid over till Monday. General Emory, in transmitting his report, calls attention to the difficulty of the army in keeping the peace without the power of removing the causes of disturbances, and recommends that, if possible, the powers of the military commander shall be greatly increased, or some other measure adopted to obtain the desired end. General Sherman endorses this report, under date of January 4, 1875.

The Executive Committee of the California State Grange sent the following dispatch to the Senators and Representatives of that State on the 23d inst.: "The interests of the State, farmers and manufacturers would be greatly promoted by aiding the construction of a Southern Pacific Railroad to meet a road coming west. We respectfully urge you to do so, and thus secure trade to Arizona." While tea importers generally favor the proposed tariff on tea, dealers think it will yield out little revenue for a full year to come, because of the unprecedented accumulation of stock in New York, and the fact that the new crop will have left the Asiatic ports before the new tariff goes into effect. It is estimated, if the law goes into effect March 1st, there will be a stock on hand of 90,000,000 pounds, besides the new crop importations. It is reported that Carlisle General Tristany is advancing on Barcelona. He hopes to enter the city by connivance of Republicans. King Alfonso issued two proclamations on the 23d, one to the inhabitants of the Basque provinces and Navarre. He says he longs for peace, but will fight for his rights. He is a representative of the dynasty which their fathers swore to obey. He is a Catholic, and will see full justice done to the Church. If they will lay down their arms, he says, they will see prosperity revive, and they will regain the freedom they enjoyed under Queen Isabella. He offers full amnesty to all who comply with his terms. The other proclamation is addressed to the army, from whom the King demands abnegation and energy. A man who left Sioux City with Colonel Grow's company in October, returned to that city direct from the Black Hills on the evening of the 21st inst. He reports as follows: "Operations are confined to the southern part of the hills, and gold has been found in every place prospected, but not in paying quantities, the weather being unfavorable for gulch mining. He recently struck a ledge of gold-bearing quartz, of which he brought several specimens. Good judges say it is very rich, and will assay \$1,000 to the ton. Captain Russell's party, which left there about the same time, were located in a more central part of the hills and are reported successful. The Indians who came into Colonel Grow's camp reported about 300 white miners in other parts of the hills." Mrs. H. E. Hoover, of Roseburg, writes: "I cannot do without your excellent paper. I consider the money paid for its subscription well spent indeed. God speed your endeavors, and may the NEW NORTHWEST live and prosper evermore. It deserves the patronage of every family in the land."

A TOUCHING LETTER

The little unpretending book of poems which we last week launched, all tremblingly, upon the sea of public opinion, has awakened a degree of interest among our friends that has truly surprised us. We are sure our readers will forgive us for printing the following letter, which, though not intended for publication, is nevertheless of public interest, because it proves that our foes, if we have any, are not of our household:

FOREST GROVE, Jan. 26, 1875. My dear daughter: Your OBM of a little book came to hand in due time, together with a copy of the Advocate, containing brother Dillon's mach-prized endorsement. Your tender and filial "dedication" to your "honored father and angel mother," worked deeply upon my affections, carrying me back to memories of long ago, and forward in anticipation of days to come, when the world shall have learned to appreciate you, even as I now do. Let your watchword ever be "onward and upward," and in due time you shall reap if you faint not. Don't get flattered or discouraged. Be of good cheer.

Oh, how I should like to attend your lectures; but I am so afflicted with rheumatism that it is with difficulty that I can get about at all. I feel that I have served my day and generation, and must soon pass "over the river" into the unseen sphere, and there receive the reward of my earthly stewardship. Through Divine Love I hope to realize the full fruition of joy in the spirit world. I have the gratification to believe that my family are filling with credit and honor very useful and important positions in the world, and I hope they will be prudent and firm in all that is ennobling in the cause of truth and science. May God bless you, my daughter, and nerve your soul and body to endure the storms of ignorance and oppression, that from time to time assail you; for just beyond is the unclouded sunshine of His eternal justice. Affectionately, your old boy father, J. T. SCOTT.

"Mem Linton," whose writings have appeared in this column in literary circles of late, is none other than Miss Mamie Adams, a teacher in Willamette University. And now, the only question that vexes the unassisted curiosity of the reading public, is the oft-repeated query, "Who is 'Yours Truly'?"

The elegant refinement which characterizes the allusions to the editor of this paper, in a late issue of simple Inez's Independent, entirely surpasses our powers of comprehension.

NEWS ITEMS

Spotted Alta, Utah, was four feet deep on the 1st inst. The ice is so thick in the Bay at Olympia that the boats cannot run. The Corvallis and Albany stage coach resumed regular trips on the 23d inst. Circuit Court is to commence in Seattle, February 1st, Judge Jacobs presiding. Miss Mattie Luckit has been elected Engraving Clerk of the Idaho Legislature.

The library at the Forest Grove University contains between 5,500 and 6,000 volumes. During the year 1874 the Lafayette money order office transacted business to the amount of \$9,444 63.

Colorado Springs boasts of fourteen doctors, fifteen lawyers, thirty-six hotels and twelve real estate agents.

The roof of the new court house at Salem flooded the inside of the building during the late melting season.

On Monday morning of last week the wind was so severe at Seattle that small steamers could not leave that port.

A United States paymaster has gone to Fort Stanton, New Mexico, with \$28,000 to be disbursed among the soldiers.

Under the new law, the spring term of the Circuit Court for Linn county will convene on the second Monday in March.

The Secretary of the Interior has recommended an appropriation of \$15,000 for the erection of a grist and saw-mill at Siletz Agency.

George H. Stewart has been elected City Attorney at Vancouver at a salary of \$60 per annum. This is huge—it is really magnificent.

Sunday, Jan. 17th, was the coldest day of the season at Vancouver, the mercury varying from two to six degrees below zero during the day.

The saloon keepers of Vancouver are remonstrating against the ordinance imposing a tax of \$5 per quarter on billiard and pigeon-hole tables.

Mr. Maccham and George Harney, a Rogue River Indian, with the family of the latter, have gone overland to California on their way East.

The recent high-winds that have prevailed in some portions of Washington county have prostrated a great number of trees, the roads in some places having been seriously obstructed by them.

The Odd Fellows' Library at Salem contains 305 volumes of books, besides numerous periodicals and newspapers. Six hundred and seventy-five books were taken out during the year 1874.

Brother T. M. Martin, of the Baptist Church, at Eugene, expressed theological views differing in many respects from those entertained by the Baptist Church, of which he is a minister. A committee was appointed to take the matter under consideration, and they have reported a resolution cutting the erring brother off from their fold and revoking his license to expound the Gospel according to the Baptist idea.