

NOTICE

Agents will please take notice that it is a great deal more...

HELPLESSNESS VS. STRENGTH

The constant experiences and observations of every day life so completely refute the theory that woman should be educated to dependence and helplessness...

"The gods help those who help themselves" those who will learn to manage their own affairs can have what is better than gallantry—competence...

MISTAKEN ZEAL

We have received a copy, marked "please X," of a new journal entitled the American Freeman...

Underlying the platform, the boldness of which is only equalled by its utter impracticability, there is, however, a strong current of right...

Our esteemed friend and co-worker, Mrs. G. E. McCord, of Oregon City, who furnished last week an article headed "Why I Am a Suffragist" writes...

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The fourth semi-annual examination of the pupils connected with the public schools in this city, commenced on Tuesday, the 15th inst.

The teachers employed have been faithfully at their posts, and assiduously and carefully carrying forward the plans elaborated by those in authority...

The wages which teachers in the primary grades receive is altogether out of proportion to the duties they have so bravely undertaken...

Mr. Hammond's work, in so far as it points in this direction, has our hearty approval. As to the phenomena that follow his efforts, we have only to say that he acts as though he believed the words of Jesus when he informed the disciples of the signs that should follow them...

The examinations during the next two weeks will be mostly written, will cover the ground gone over since February, and will be thorough and impartial.

Answers to Correspondents: Mrs. A. W. L., Monmouth: Note at hand and change made as directed.

The Pacific Tribune has been removed from Tacoma to Seattle, where its publication will be continued by Brother French in his usual energetic manner.

One of the fisheries on the Columbia River has commenced shipping salmon in the boat packed in barrels, most, but as they came from the Subarctic...

REV. E. PAYSON HAMMOND

This noted evangelist, who parts his name in the middle and preaches the multitudes, has arrived in our midst, distributed his advertisements, organized his "Sunday class," collected his musical instruments, both human and inanimate, erected his stage, carpeted the skating rink with sawdust...

Now, to be candid with the dear people, let us say that we have a public opinion and a private one about this whole matter of spasmodic religious revivals. Our public opinion is that the present signs indicate a big thing.

Made arrangements for a course of lectures, to begin on Wednesday evening, and then took a stroll along the river bank, under the shades of the bold-bordered bassett bluffs, to Cagmah, a mile away, where our staunch friends, the Ellises, welcomed us to still another happy, well-ordered supper home.

Your humble servant, dear reader, was a hundred times impetuous to talk, but as no one presuming to be in authority had given us previous invitation; and, further, as more than fifty ambitious masculine orators stood wedged behind the stand, feverishly waiting for a turn to air their eloquence...

We acknowledge with our best how the following compliment from our vigorous and able contemporary, the Vancouver Register. Long may its editor live to aid the "good cause" he has the independence and manliness to commend.

But the dinner was grand, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Jones, the Pattons, Moores, Gilreys, Morrises, and invited guests, did Pioneer justice to our long table of tempting delicacies, while old-time memories of flap-jacks and bacon, and the sandy Plains, were revived in the hearts and speech of all of us.

Survivors of the "Vicksburg" disaster, who reached St. John, N. F., Saturday, report that six boats were lowered from the "Vicksburg." Two escaped alongside, one two hours after leaving the vessel, and their own was pitched up. One of the five boats unaccounted for is no doubt the one containing the five men who arrived at New York.

The Boston express train ran off the track about six miles above New York City on the night of the 13th, overrunning two passenger coaches and injuring more or less severely a number of passengers. Among the injured was a young man, who was in the first coach, and received injuries that will confine him to his bed for some days.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: Again we may trouble you with a hasty account of our peregrinations. The longer we work in our present field, the harder we find it to get away from the charmed circle of home.

Monday afternoon brought a better luck. The house ferry whistle was on time with our movements, we were on time for the train, and at 8 o'clock Oregon City, the scene of our next protracted meeting, was safely reached.

Looking at the head of the local column, what should meet Yours Truly's eyes but "Women on Parade" Now, if there's any one thing upon the earth which the girl of the period is longing for, that's it. Glancing along the column, Yours Truly soon caught the words "the coming law-makers."

Generally we don't object, in justice gone by, when women refrain from struggling through the streets in public processions, men considered it their duty to be very gallant to the fair ones, and to show them every mark of respect.

Now, first and foremost, Yours Truly objects to the local of the Evening Journal's objecting to the way we Good Templars carry on our own business. Secondly, she objects to seeing a boy employed upon the local columns of a paper who cannot see any merit in a procession composed of both ladies and gentlemen.

Send him a pair of leather spectacles, Mr. D. Then he may be enabled to see that when both gentlemen and ladies march in a procession, gentlemen and ladies have equal rights to the sidewalk.

We are sorry to announce the suspension of the best-laid paper ever started upon the Pacific Coast. We allude to a weekly journal published in San Francisco, entitled Common Sense. Mr. and Mrs. Shonns, the able and indefatigable publishers, have our sympathy.

The New York grand jury is still investigating the silk-smuggling frauds. The Boston express train ran off the track about six miles above New York City on the night of the 13th, overrunning two passenger coaches and injuring more or less severely a number of passengers.

"YOURS TRULY" BREAKS A BAD PROMISE

What say you, Mrs. D.? You are aware that Yours Truly, in her rashness, last winter vowed a vow; and that you was to the effect that because her writings were always getting the New Northwest into a row, she'd never sharpen another pencil in favor of the world with another scientific editorial critique.

What say you, Mrs. D.? In Yours Truly justified? But wait, and she will tell you. Did you see the Evening Journal of the 10th inst.? And if you did, weren't you disgusted with its local pig-driver? Yours Truly conjures you by the shades of departed common sense to send that boy a pair of leather spectacles.

Yours Truly's term of school was over, and with three shining twentys jingling in her pocket, she had gone home to help with the usual summer work at the governor's country residence. She was very happy, too, for Dick and Phil had each taken to themselves a wife, and had, for a wonder, gone to house-keeping for themselves; so the old boots and fishing-tackle and razor-strops and boot-blacking and dirty shirts and ragged socks, and so forth, had departed with them, to vex the cleanly ideas of their erstwhile nevermore. Everything was lovely at home. The turkey gobbler strutted in the back yard among the chickens, and the calves and lambs gambled in the grass lot.

Yours Truly had skimmed the milk, churned the butter, washed the dishes, taken her hair out of curl papers, and adjusted her ruffles, and was sitting complacently in a rocking-chair, dreaming of well-soundably when the governor brought home the mail, and with other papers, for the first time, the Evening Journal. The very rattle of its local editor was suffering from an irritable hallucination. Somehow, girls of the period catch these facts by intuition.

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THWARTED HUMANITY

Aristotle, the great Greek philosopher, once said, "There are three classes of persons who cannot act for themselves; these are the slave, the child, and the woman. The slave has no will, that of the child is incompetent, and that of the woman powerless."

But long before Aristotle's time, accepting the narratives of the Old Testament, behold how the rights of woman were ignored! The patriarchs of old treated her with less consideration than they did their herds. Among the Oriental tribes, and in many of the nations of Asia today, she was and is sold like a cow or a horse.

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Such marriages would be worthy the beautiful and progressive spirit of Christianity. Let us, in the name of humanity and womanhood, educate and bring out of the depths of ignorance, weakness, and servility the masses of women who are upon the stage of action, and more than all, those who are coming on to fill the divine mission of eradicating the next generation.

The cultivation of the moral strength and the active energies of a woman's mind, together with the intellectual faculties and tastes, will not make her a less good, less happy wife and mother, and will, besides, enable her to find content and independence when denied love and happiness.

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