

NOTICE.

As we will please take notice that it is a great tax upon us to pay express charges upon small sums, and they will confer a great favor by remitting to us through agency orders or registered letters.

TO OUR PATRONS.

The season is near at hand when many hundreds of subscriptions to the New Northwest will expire.

The uncertainties connected with the inauguration of an enterprise so precarious as the founding of a journal devoted to the freedom of speech, the freedom of the press, and the freedom of the people, have been safely filed over so far as the continued life of the paper is concerned. Though in the four consecutive years of its publication its editor has lost money, yet he has received aid sometimes where it was least expected, in her efforts to conquer pecuniary difficulties; and she cheerfully takes this occasion to state that the aid thus received is all the more gratefully received because the acts of those who have thus assisted her have been heralded by no show of ostentation.

The New Northwest is continuously gaining in popularity and influence, and we believe we may honestly express the conviction, and we know our readers almost unanimously agree with us, when we say that its reading matter grows better every year.

We want to make Volume Five a better paper than Volume Four, give it a better name. We want to keep open an avenue for the expression of thoughts that belong of right to a free people, which are of vital moment to humanity at large, but which are prohibited in their expression by the secular and sectarian press. And while holding aloft the banner of Freedom and the pure religion of Jesus of Nazareth, we want in the future, as in the past, to tender to the thinking public an avenue of free, courteous, discussion upon all practical, political, religious and scientific subjects both pro and con. Editorially, we shall say what we please. Moral, intellectual and responsible contributors shall have the same privilege—provided, only, that in our humble opinion the publication of their personal attacks upon us in authority will not hinder the advancement of woman, which is the primal object to be accomplished by the efforts of this journal.

To its patrons we say, stand by it; renew your subscriptions promptly, and aid us in increasing its circulation in the homes of thousands who borrow it regularly. To borrowers we say, subscribe for it; all of you who read the paper at our expense are engaged in digging its grave had the grave of its founder. It is worth reading, you ought to be ashamed to thus take advantage of us; if it is not worth reading, you are very bad thieves, to steal that which is worthless to you. Our patrons who sustain the paper have no right to be imposed upon by you, and the burden of your imposition falls doubly hard upon us.

Notice of your subscriptions falling due will be given as promptly as possible, but many of you know that your time is surely up, and you ought not to wait for a reminder from us. We need money to pay back bills for paper and press-work for our delinquent subscribers. Shall we have it?

POLITICAL.

Politicians have during the greater part of the week been casting their eyes toward Salem, whether their leaders had bid themselves to manage the convention, and many speculations as to the probable nominee to be placed in the field have been indulged.

Those whose hopes were centered in the Independent standard-bearer finally received a quietus on Wednesday morning by the announcement that that convention had nominated Mr. G. M. Whitway, of Lake county.

Close upon this announcement came the meeting of the Republican convention, which after short and harmonious deliberation placed in the field Hon. Henry Warren of Yamhill county.

Shortly after the nomination of their candidate, the Independent convention adjourned sine die, and now came word from the man chosen as their standard-bearer that he had accepted the nomination on condition of his endorsement by the Republican convention. Thus the Independents find themselves adjourned and no candidate in the field.

Mr. Warren, the nominee of the Republican convention, is a man generally and very favorably known throughout the State. A man of undoubted integrity and worth and one who will doubtless carry the full strength of his party. It is probable that his nomination will be endorsed by the Temperance convention, and in case there is not another candidate placed in the field, the coming election will be close, and warmly contested.

ERRATA.

In the hurry of proof-reading last week, consequent upon the base-ball excursion, several amusing blunders crept into the "Editorial Correspondence," which the same is based on the chief upon this war-path. The type made her say Church Hill for church hill, a certain Judge of Oysterville was styled Disciple instead of Disciple, as intended, and it was in perpetually printed Ilwaco. The chief's chronology is a cross between a spider's track and a comb's teeth, so it is little wonder that the typesetters should have gone at it correctly.

The Walla Walla Spectator of the Western coast published a long account of our excursion, which reduced in size, it is well filled with matter of local and general interest. We hope that our temporary suspension may not again overtake it.

CLOSE OF VOLUME FOUR.

One number more will complete volume four of the NEW NORTHWEST. Retrospective, at this time will not be out of place, neither, perhaps will a reasonable indulgence in anticipation be deemed improper.

Four years ago the proprietor of this journal, beset with financial difficulties, worn with years of toil in kitchen, dairy, nursery, school-room, and millinery shop, ventured to launch out into a new and untried field, and, espousing the then unpopular—because dimly understood—cause of human rights, gave the NEW NORTHWEST to the press. Personal friends, and friends of human freedom, though sympathizing with the venture, viewed it with doubt and trembling; the one fearing financial loss, the other deeming that the time for such an enterprise is not yet.

Enemies of freedom, devout believers in the divine rights of the masculine half of the human race and the subjection of the feminine, endeavored by misrepresentation of our aims and objects not only to bolster up their own prejudices, but to create and deepen the prejudices of others, who still now are innocent of an opinion upon so vital a subject.

Scourging editors endeavored with coarse wit and coarser innuendoes to drive us from a field which they considered as belonging exclusively to men. Notwithstanding all this and much more, the NEW NORTHWEST has kept steadily on the even tenor of its way, now in danger of financial ruin, again assailed by falsehood and ridicule, but rising from each contest with more determination than before, steadily conquering prejudice, often, perhaps sharply retorting upon those in whom "All evil fancies cling like serpent's eggs together," endeavoring to reassure the friends, and always giving valiant battles to the enemies of equal rights, until now, at the close of the fourth year of its pilgrimage, it stands assured in the regards of thousands who weekly see its columns; while its opponents, either through fear of the influence it wields, or conscious of their inability to cope with it in argument or break it down by spurrily, for the most part maintain a silence that proves they have taken one lesson at least in discretion.

We do not claim the battle for human freedom as won; nay, indeed, we do not even claim the dazzling goal for which thousands of loyal hearts and will hands are hoping and working to be yet in sight. But we do claim that the success of the NEW NORTHWEST has proven that a woman can successfully start and maintain an enterprise even as doubtful and hazardous as that of publishing a newspaper; and that notwithstanding all opposition, she can put forth energy enough to make it live and thrive and grow.

As an organ of the Woman Suffrage of the State, hundreds will bear cheerful testimony to its efficacy, and hundreds more who are not yet sufficiently out of the rut worn for them by the steady tramp of their ancestors for ages to endorse fully the ideas advanced, yet so acknowledge many things that four years ago they would have laughed to scorn, or opposed with warmth, if not with bitterness. Any change in public sentiment wrought out by slow process of reasoning, or cautiously evolved from facts and experience, never retrogrades, its march is steadily onward, and the harder the contest the more testing the victory. Thus glancing backward over the past four years, and marking well the changes that have been wrought in the direction indicated, it were surely not unavailing to anticipate a prosperous future.

We do not claim perfection in our work in this field in the past, neither can we promise anything of the kind in the future. We only promise to conduct this journal according to the best of our judgment and ability in the interests of human rights, neither espousing nor assailing the creeds of men; striving by every means in our power to advance the interests of women, and as the two are ever will be one and inseparable, the interests of men and women—in a word striving to advance the best interests of humanity. We do not claim this as our work exclusively; but instead the work of liberal-minded men and women throughout the State, and to them we look for aid, both literary and financial. Taking the past as a criterion, we feel we shall not look in vain, and that all over the fertile valleys and among the beautiful hills, and the romantic mountains and dwelling in the thriving cities and villages that back in the light of prosperity on the coast of the sun-dawn seas, are tried friends and true, who, ardently desiring the triumph of the cause for which they labor, will work earnestly for the success of Volume Five of the NEW NORTHWEST.

In his account of the firemen's excursion and celebration which occurred last week, Mart Brown, of the Democrat, furnishes the following, which will serve to explain the reason why the last issue of the Oregon City Enterprise was so much more rare and interesting than usual: "Arriving at Oregon City, the boys found Tony Nolte, of the Enterprise, standing on the platform, and despite his frantic struggles and piteous appeals, they carried him into the cars and took him off to Portland. He did look helpless and forlorn when he sank into a seat and gazed out to us in choking sobs: 'Mari, I am tearfully ruined, for I haven't left a hooter of copy on the book, and the compositor were waiting for inside copy!' He telegraphed back to the printers when he got to Portland to send away from a Patent Office paper till he got back."

The Oregon City News is published further west than any other paper in the United States.

MODERATION.

Again the editor of the Wine and Liquor Herald has "interposed his shield" to screen tobacco consumption from what is pleased to term our "misleading onslaught." Again in the midst of this disgusting habit he begs to suggest that the Creator never made, or allowed anything to be made, the use of which in moderation is not beneficial rather than pernicious.

This gentle though somewhat trite suggestion might perhaps have more weight with us were we not the perpetual victims of tobacco, or, at least, of the pernicious effects of tobacco so glaringly and almost appallingly apparent, while its beneficial effects are so obscure as not to be apparent at all to any except its most ardent and devoted votaries. If certainly borders on the ludicrous to hear a man whose benevolent smile at our unappreciated ignorance of the benefits of tobacco discloses the discolored remains of what were once teeth, declare that he commended the use of tobacco for the preservation of these very useful articles; or to hear another, whose habitual indigestion causes to be so irritable and unamiable as possible, declare that he uses the weed to promote good digestion; or to hear one who is never without a quid or pipe in his mouth; and who is literally a stench in the nostrils of his best friends, advocate the use of tobacco in moderation. Of course at this distance we would not presume to place the editor aforesaid in the last category, but we have heard some such sticklers for moderation discourse with volubility and earnestness upon his favorite theme.

As we before said, there may be persons who use tobacco in moderation, but we have never met one, although we have met many who evidently thought they so used it. Neither have we ever met any one who was able to prove that he derived benefit from the use of tobacco, although many have affirmed that such was their individual experience. We uniformly "judge the tree by what it bears," and if these benefits are so manifold, why can not the grateful beneficiaries succeed in making them apparent to the uninitiated?

When a man with the fumes of tobacco upon his breath, and the essence thereof exuding from every pore in his body, grows eloquent over the "good" that has derived from its use, we listen, vaguely wondering if its use has improved him so much both in health and appearance, what manner of man he would have been without it, and speculating with more than our wonted credulity upon the Darwinian theory.

Our editor, after the manner of men when arguing a point with a woman, conceives it to be his duty to indulge in a little sentiment, and goes somewhat out of his way to declare that he "never yet knew a woman who desired a man like the liked to be moderately in love with her," and further declares it to be his conviction "that a majority of cases women do not really object to their husbands' or lovers' taking a glass of wine or smoking a cigar now and then on the score of detestation of these articles themselves, but because they regard them as interfering with the domestic life."

From all of this we are led to believe that the vanity which leads some men to suppose that the thoughts and aspirations, the likes and dislikes of women revolve around themselves, is not confined to any latitude or locality. Some woman may be jealous of wine and cigars, but in our opinion such jealousy could not be very long continued, as the habitual use of both would certainly tend in a short time to destroy hers, and hence the latter would be impossible to a woman of average refinement. However, this is a matter of opinion or taste, and can have nothing whatever to do with the subject in hand; so while our editor chuckles over the thought that he can make his sweet-heart jealous by smoking, we, thinking him meanwhile for his courtesy to us, quietly wait further arguments upon the benefits to be derived from the moderate use of that, the immoderate use of which renders men disgusting to the last degree.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

N. K. Salem: Note at hand and request complied with. Let us hear from you when settled.

Mrs. J. D. J., Oregon City: Thanks for your interest and labors for the NEW NORTHWEST. Order sent will be attended to.

Mrs. W. C. M., Ashland: Numbers 43 and 44 sent as desired. It is a pleasure to be able to accommodate our friends at all times.

Mrs. E. A. A., Prineville: Change of name does not always bring change of fortunes. Subscription expires with the present number. Hope to hear from you again in the future.

Mrs. M. N. H., Salem: Note at hand. Cannot account for the stoppage you mention. Thanks for your kind wishes "for the everlasting success of the noble cause in which we work."

G. A., Roseburg: Remittance received. Scarcely understand the indirect allusion to us, as the language was certainly so polite and respectful as could be used. In our opinion postal cards are a blessing of the first magnitude.

When any man believes in Woman Suffrage because it is right and just, we may feel sure of him. When he takes it up as a sort of despair in the only remaining chance for a hopeless society; or when he adopts it from a vague impression that all women are capable, and that Woman Suffrage will substitute a purely heavenly dispensation for a mere earthly one, there is room for a little anxiety. For in these cases he is liable at any time to have his whole theory overturned by encountering a single bigoted or vicious or disagreeable woman, and the best state of that man is apt to be worse than the first.

OUR PROGRESS.

Too many advance guards in the army of freedom for women's enfranchisement, not so gloomy, for its apparent march is so slow as it seems to those who compose the rank and file, and for the most part rest upon their arms. It is for these to discuss the side issues and combat to some extent the prejudices by which they are immediately surrounded; for those to take their place in the front ranks, and facing ridicule, misrepresentation, sneers and opposition, advance through all, and regardless as much as may be of all, still urge and proclaim the great principles of justice, and judge of the progress of the movement, not by the opinions of obscure individuals, but by the sum of events that are transpiring all around them. Thus the strong vote that Woman Suffrage received in the Senate of the United States a little more than a year ago; the eloquent appeal for justice to the members of that body who had given the subject careful and intelligent thought; the strong vote which presidential suffrage recently received in the Senate of Connecticut; the out-spoken and progressive attitude of the press in Michigan before the contest in that State last fall; the cheerful testimony so frequently given of the success of the measure in Wyoming; the professions that are opening up to women; the colleges that are being erected for their higher education; the actual professions that many women are making in business, the arts, and the various places that two decades ago were uniformly filled by men—all these and many more convey to the minds of those who are in a position that enables them to take note of and weigh their property, the fact that while upon all else in nature's written word progression, woman is not standing still; that her intellect keeps pace with all, and her opportunities are gradually widening as the culture of the race proceeds.

Women were wont to suffer oppression in silence. Now they make known the injustice so frequently meted out in words that will be heard. And these things will continue to be discussed, until papers will not be allowed to control the taxation of women whose property amounts to hundreds of thousands; until men have not the power to legislate in all cases whatsoever for intelligent women; until the many unorganized wrongs that woman yet endures shall be righted, and she given the rights of political self-protection. We men and women who now believe in the justice of these things to be positive in their advocacy instead of passively assenting to them, their existence would already be assured. When people have not only the brains to perceive, but the energy and independence to adopt an advanced measure, it then becomes public sentiment, and quietly and without noise takes its place among the institutions of men. That public sentiment is advancing in regard to the enfranchisement of woman as rapidly as reasonable minds can expect, is evident to all who give the subject careful thought. It will never be brought about by cajolery, but will come whenever the true principles of human rights and political equality have acquired momentum sufficient to force the position and strength to quietly hold it.

MIDSUMMER.

To the luckless denizens of the city, whom the dog-days, like all other days, find still confined by the stern demands of business at desk or shop, or fettered by a ceaseless round of home cares, come tantalizing accents of the cool and delightful breeze that fan the brows, and the pleasant recreation that brings almost the buoyancy of youth again to the spirits of their more fortunate friends who are temporary dwellers in the canvas villages that have, as if by magic, sprung up at the bidding of summer in sight and sound of the "bracing and breezy Pacific," or who enjoy the yet cooler and more quiet seclusion of the green recesses of the mountains.

Impetuous and cadaverous-looking editors wistfully read of boat-rides, bathing excursions, fishing excursions, clam-bakes, etc., etc.

Women more impetuous and cadaverous-looking still, wonder as they go about their ordinary duties if there is really a cool spot on earth just now. Every day the dust deepens, smoke in the atmosphere thickens, and work becomes more irksome. Reading gets to be an unbearable drudgery; sewing is not to be thought of; the "beaten Chinese" who takes the washing and ironing out of the house is regarded as an insupportable blessing; cooking is a cross, the daily taking up of which makes frightful inroads upon the strength and temper, and even eating is a bore.

In the hope of securing a little respite from one of all of these, we sink into a rocking chair. It is hot; we change to the sofa, and find it hotter; to the bed, and it is hotter.

Happily we have an ear for music, and just as this juncture the sound of the bell of the ice-cream man falls upon our unexpecting senses, and a dish of that article, supplemented by a glass of iced water, sends our blood down a few degrees below the boiling point, and enables us to supply for a few minutes the insatiable demand for "cool" in an article in which we had intended to portray the cool delights of the coast-side and mountains, but which has instead degenerated into a scorching wall over the benefits of moderation. We realize as we never did before the truth of the first sentence in our first subscription, the writing of which was invested with such a feeling of importance and responsibility, and the reading of which would be to portray an objectivity of the writing of this article. We regret that even at this distance we realize that the writing of this article was an act of self-sacrifice, for it is in the hottest season of the year.

FACTS, NOT FANCIES.

We hear much said about the expediency of granting the elective franchise to women, many persons still asserting that it will cause trouble in families, and many more declaring in substance what we never hear of elsewhere, that women of that "should their wives vote contrary to themselves, there would be a fuss in camp." Now we do not believe that husbands are so easily irritated, and we have no idea that they would make themselves so ridiculous as they think, if their wives were sensible enough to have, hold and express opinions of their own, even though they might not in all instances accord with those of their nominal head. As to the results of woman's political power, while we cannot foresee what they may be in this State, we can judge from the testimony of those who have lived where Woman Suffrage is no longer an experiment, but has been an established fact for a period of six or seven years, something of the effect it would have upon our own people.

It is well-known that the women of Wyoming have for a period of years been voters, and the testimony of the Laramie Daily Sentinel, a paper that has been published at Laramie City during the whole of this period, should certainly have weight with those persons who have only seen women deposit ballots, sit on juries, and exercise the rights of citizenship generally, through the medium of their own discolored imaginations. A few facts sometimes put to flight a deal of fancy, and we submit the following from the journal mentioned for the consideration of those who live in such deadly terror lest Woman Suffrage will overturn the laws established by God and nature:

We never supposed woman, as a species and distinct party, or as individuals, would reap any special benefits from it, aside from the common interest they have with the community at large in having good laws and efficient government, and in this we are not disappointed. And we refer briefly to the subject now because there are so many persons who have been so long and so vainly waiting for the practical workings of the experiment.

To us the novelty has worn off, and we have had time to coolly estimate the results. There are those here who can remember the condition of things six or seven years ago, and can compare them with the present, and though we might differ somewhat as to the cause which have produced this change, yet we hold that we should be able to agree upon a few points.

We never had a term of court here held in a decent and comfortable place, with its proceedings marked throughout by decency and decorum, and devoid of levity and blackguardism, till our ballot was summoned to attend and participate in it.

We never had a grand jury that boldly and undilutely took hold to investigate offenses against decency and morality, and hunt out and bring offenders to punishment, till we had a grand jury composed largely of women. We had had several terms of court, but had scarcely been able to convict or punish a single criminal for any crime, however heinous, through the medium of these courts, till we got justice composed largely of women.

We did not have a single election here without drunkenness, rowdiness, quarreling, fighting and bloodshed, until our wives, mothers, sisters and daughters were permitted to accompany us to the polls. We will remember the fact that many a man stayed away from the polls, losing his right of citizenship, rather than witness the disgraceful scenes.

But all this is changed. Our elections go off as quietly as any other social gathering, no matter how heated a political campaign may be, or how important the issues at stake. And we all part with pride in the result, whether we are in or out of the cause which produced it.

The oration of Hon. J. F. Caples, delivered at the grand celebration at Geneva, July 3, 1875, comes to us in pamphlet form, neatly printed by George H. Hulse & Co.; by direction of the Comm'ee of Arrangements for that great occasion. We have before referred to the great excellence of this oration, as compared with the stereotyped forms of expression on such occasions, and hope that every person in the State whose mind is broad enough to appreciate the ideas set forth will obtain a copy and read it perusal. The orator placed himself upon record for Woman Suffrage before an audience numbering about five thousand people by giving utterance to the following sentiment:

"It has always seemed to me that the sacred motto of perpetuating our institutions is to insure the greatest possible number directly in their own hands. The first duty of our government, then, in so far as it respects us, is to enlarge, rather than contract, the right of suffrage; and I would, therefore, put the ballot into the hands of every man and woman in America, who has the intelligence enough to comprehend our institutions, and loyalty enough to stand forever by the old flag, so long as the liberal and just theories of our government are supported and adhered to by the honest and patriotic masses of the people, through political action. To some extent, however, and ambitious men may seek to undermine and destroy the great principles which constitute the foundation of our institutions, yet while honest justice remains implanted upon the hearts of the people, so long as our free institutions exist and flourish."

The publication in these columns of "Capt. Gray's Company" has revived in the memory of our venerable friend, Hon. David Newsome, recollections of a journey across the plains from Council Bluffs to Portland, in 1852, and caused him to unearth a journal containing "many wild adventures, startling incidents and other facts" concerning a journey at that time so tedious and replete with danger. Portions of this "old true tale" he proposes to transcribe and revise for publication in the Albany Democrat, promising not to "dwell upon his imagination, or soar into regions of fancy or fiction" in so doing. The material promised will doubtless prove interesting to those who in early days journeyed with tollens march toward the setting sun, and have "made themselves homes in the light."

The Woman Suffrage movement has made such headway in England, that its opponents have organized in armed its progress. These opponents, though highly enlightened, call upon all who believe in masculine superiority to rally to arms for the defense of their rights and privileges, against the beautiful but captious woman. We were not prepared for such a demonstration of the strength of the movement in England.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: After reaching Astoria last Saturday and finding to our disappointment that we had been expected to be in Astoria on the following Monday we went aboard the "Dixie Thompson" and spent the day in going home, for the anniversary of twenty-two married years had come, and we must needs keep the wedding-day. What a joyful evening!

"A full, unbroken household: It is a pleasant sight; The mother's smile is sweeter than The father's glance more bright."

How memory darts back over the dreary distance that spans the intervening years? And how a vision comes of a happy bridegroom and pale young bride; a happy home; congratulations, blessings, partings. And then the affectionate hand of brothers and sisters were left with one vacant chair. There was henceforth a missing link in the golden chain of consanguinity, for we were the first to leave the paternal home, to be an integer among its numbers forevermore. How long ago it was! And yet how short the time! Gray hairs have slightly silvered the head of one of us, and deep furrows long ago traced themselves in the brow of the other; but twenty-two years of toil and pleasure; of trial, disappointment, and success; of mistakes, experiences, and hopes, have bridged themselves a wide vacant chair, without one missing link. Twenty-two years! And Death has never crossed our threshold; though of ten he has hovered near the door. What will the next twenty-two years of our life's history unfold? Blessed be thou, O Veil of Futurity, for thou hidest from the children of men the troubles in store for them. Thou leavest the keen edge of anticipation undulled by hopes deferred, or ambitions blasted. Thou weavest sweet promises for the time to come, and leavest naught in the wake but Education, the handmaiden of Experience. But a truce to all this. What care the strangers, whose eyes may light upon these pages, for the fancies that are flitting through a dreaming brain?

Tuesday morning bright and early and we were off again—bound for Ilwaco—where we had engaged to carry the gospel of freedom to the dwellers in tents, hard by the sounding sea.

Again the welcome doors at the home of Collector Hare, of Astoria, were thrown open to the missionary of human rights. Spent the afternoon and evening in social converse, and on Wednesday the "Varus" carried us across the bay to the scene of our coming labors.

Bay View House was full to overflowing. Everybody and their babies were on hand as guests, while the ladies upon the plain, less numerous than those that abode upon the plains in the days of the attempted building of Babel, departed themselves around the campfire, or wandered in the woods, or bathed in the surf, or angled in the bay, as suited them; and all seemed to enjoy the fatigue of being happy to the full extent.

There being no room for us at the hotel, we were invited to the house of Isaac Weldon hard by, where we were for two days a happy visitor, engaged, principally, in chatting of the old lang syne, when we were neighbors in Hard Scrabble. Mr. Weldon's home joins the Ilwaco claim of Mr. Holman, and is one of the most commanding house sites that we ever saw anywhere. The house in which he lives was brought around the Horn in '58, and though quaint and old-fashioned, is in good condition. May he and his noble wife live long to enjoy it.

The meetings in Brother Holman's tabernacle were as well attended as we expected—the campers and hotel boarders being the principal auditors. Then, on Friday, we returned to Astoria, via Cape Disappointment and Fort Stevens, having on board the "Varus" a goodly number of exiles who went to the Cape to witness a base ball match, only to discover to their "disappointment" that the game had already been played in Astoria.

Devoted Saturday to canvassing for the People's Paper with good results, and met a large assembly on Sunday evening in Spiritual Hall, where we discoursed as best we could upon the "Millenary Mission of Churches." Spent Monday forenoon in canvassing and the afternoon at the meeting of the Teachers' Institute, which is yet in progress at this writing, and of which we will try to give a full account next week.

Astoria is improving rapidly in many directions. Among the new enterprises we especially noted the flourishing market of I. Bergman & Co., formerly of Portland, who have a Government contract for furnishing beef for Fort Canby and Stevens and the Territory of Alaska. Mr. Condon and family are here on a visit, also Superintendent Roland and wife, Mrs. Melker, Mrs. Gleason, Mrs. Felling, and many others whose family names often greet us. The weather is perfectly delightful, and we do not wonder that the people feel, when they can from the fertile bank of the valley to the vicinity of the salt sea waves.

Astoria, August 8, 1875.

DEAR CHRISTIAN ANDERSON, the great Danish poet and novelist, died recently at the age of 70 years. His literary labors were very extensive, and of their character we find the following in the Cyclopaedia: "His works reflect his own kindly and open disposition, and are marked by humor, invention and a poet's enthusiasm. His fairy tales for children are the most charming things of the kind conceivable, and have been read with delight in every modern language. The series of translations from his works by Mary Howitt has introduced him to a large circle of readers in England and America."

RECENT EVENTS.

The new military post temporarily established in the Black Hills to keep out miners will be garrisoned by one company of infantry and two of cavalry. Capt. Pollock is in command of the post.

The State superintendent of banking has forbidden savings banks from investing in 3.5 per cent. bonds in the District of Columbia, as they are held to be neither State nor United States obligations.

Another suit has been brought by the city of New York against Wm. M. Tweed, etc. Judge Lawrence, of the Supreme Court, has ordered that the defendant be furnished a bill of particulars and have ten days to answer after the receipt thereof.

A letter from New Harmony states that the Washah River broke through the levee in that vicinity on Saturday night and inundated many farms and destroyed a great amount of property. Tugs are towing barges loaded with stock, day and night, to places of safety. Thousands of acres of soil are submerged.

The jury in the case of John D. Lee, of the Mountain Meadow Massacre, failed to agree, and were discharged without a verdict. Eight of the twelve jurors were Mormons, so that a verdict in accordance with the evidence was not to be expected. The Mormon church being on trial, Mormon jurors could not well bring in a verdict of guilty.

During the week before last over 700 children under five years of age died in the city of New York. This is the highest rate ever attained except the first week of July, 1872, when over 1,000 died. The papers there state that the deaths of children in that city for the month of July, 1875, will number 2,500, at least two per cent of the entire infantile population.

The Memphis Avalanche has a lengthy review of the situation along the river in Memphis district, the summing up of which is that the area of cotton already in the water is about 2,000 acres. While the writer regards the situation as more hopeful than a few days since, he urges constant and sleepless vigilance on the part of those whose lands are threatened with danger.

The central council of Crispus, or Journeymen shoe-makers, whose strike is now in progress in New York city, have made a statement of their position, which is in substance as follows: "It is determined to discuss any question they please with employers; to hold an employe to any agreement made with the council, and in case of a violation, to place his shop on a strike, and not settle the matter until he pays the expense of the strike. Though we mean not to be aggressive, we shall resist encroachments, not matter whether it comes from outside foes or inside traitors."

A letter from Fall River, where fifteen thousand mill operatives sometime ago voted themselves thirty days' vacation, rather than submit to 10 per cent reduction in wages, states that the action of the grocery and provision dealers in refusing credit will speedily be felt, for the available funds of most employes must be nearly exhausted; that while it is not the policy of the municipal government to allow actual starvation, charity will be dispensed very sparingly, and that the feeling of the community is so decidedly against the operatives that they will resist all measures for relief not absolutely called for in the light of humanity. Meanwhile the mill-owners say they are determined to maintain their position and settle forever the principle that their business is not to be at the mercy of their help; that they have been governed by operatives too long, and they now propose to manage their own business in their own way.

The Los Angeles Schoolmaster furnishes the names of lady candidates for County School Superintendents in six counties in California. They are as follows: For Shasta county, Mrs. D. Colman; Inyo, Miss Ellen Eady; Butte, Mrs. Woodman; Marin, Miss Aehala Elkins; San Louis Obispo, Mrs. Carrie Stanton; Santa Barbara, Mrs. Virginia Russell; editor of the Index. Of these, three are nominees of Independent Conventions, one of Republicans, and two of Democrats.

The New York "Women's Christian Temperance Union" have written and printed a vigorous letter to Whitlaw Reid and the Tribune-building trustees on the subject of the beer saloons in the basement. "As mothers, wives, and Christian women," they say, "we earnestly protest against it, and urge by every high and holy motive the immediate closing of its doors to the unholy traffic."

The first woman who crossed the plains to this coast is now living at Louisa, California. She came through from Independence, Mo., thirty-five years ago, with a company of thirty-three men, one of whom was her husband. She is in delicate circumstances, and the old pioneers intend doing something for her relief.

The Overland Monthly for August is ever more entertaining than usual. Articles from the most popular writers of the times adorn its pages, while its distinctive features of a Western periodical are well preserved. It is justly regarded with pride by literary people of the Pacific Coast.

Of the nine young ladies recently graduated in the Michigan University, four received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy, and two the degree of Bachelor of Science. Five of these young ladies have already chosen their professions—one law, one medicine and three teaching.

The latest statistics in the town of Weston is being rebuilt in a more substantial manner than ever before.