

TO THE VICE PRESIDENTS OF THE O. S. W. S. A.

You are urgently requested to be present and aid at the fourth annual Convention of the Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association...

OUR ANNUAL MEETING.

The energy and the enthusiasm which the friends of equal rights display in working up the Convention of the State Suffrage Association...

Read the eloquent, forcible, and practical address of the President, Mrs. J. DeVore Johnson, that appears elsewhere...

THE WOMEN OF UTAH.

One of the most remarkable and, to many persons, the most astounding result of a system that holds women in absolute serfdom...

Of the legion of mockeries practiced, and disguises worn in the name of religion, none could more belie its sacred appellation than this, built as it is upon the ashes of all that is dear to womanhood...

This "impious plety" that makes vassals of women and rulers of men has so wound its folds around the souls and bodies of its victims...

How do these cringing, shrinking women, compelled by circumstances and urged by mistaken zeal to petition for a continuance of a condition of concubinage for themselves and daughters...

It is at first scarcely possible to believe that women could be brought thus to ask a continuance of a practice that has wrought them and theirs so much suffering...

In the Ontario legislature, on the 27th ult., a bill giving women the right to vote in municipal elections was defeated by a small majority.

THE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.

It is ever the pride of a generous people to kindly care for the unfortunate and destitute among them...

It was our good fortune, a few days since, to be one of a number who accompanied Professor McGibeny and his family to the asylum...

Arriving at the gate, our party was met by Dr. Hawthorne, and while wild eyes gazed at us from a hundred barred windows...

As the little band of musicians drew with one accord sweet sounds from their violins, and were accompanied by the deep tones of the organ...

Under the conduct of Dr. Hawthorne, our party passed through the various wards, viewed the dormitories, halls and dining-rooms...

Out into the kitchen we passed, where a huge range was glowing with heat and steaming with preparations for supper...

The best testimonial which Dr. Hawthorne could possibly receive of his kindness to these persons is rendered by themselves...

The type of insanity which we beheld was of an apparently harmless nature, and differed seemingly as the dispositions of the subjects differed...

Having finished a tour of the buildings, which, on account of our limited time, was more hurried than we could have wished...

STATE TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE.

The annual meeting of the State Temperance Alliance will be held in the city of Portland on Wednesday, February 16, 1876...

Arrangements have been made with the various transportation companies for the usual reduction of fare to delegates who attend.

W. B. DUNBAR, President. January 27, 1876.

The Wine and Liquor Herald gives a table showing that there are 3,334 barrels and 120 half-barrels of whisky on the way to San Francisco by sea...

The list of churches called to the advisory council to be held in Plymouth Church, February 11th, has been completed. It comprises 171 churches situated throughout the United States...

"HER SPHERE."

"Woman's sphere is home," said a sapient specimen of the genus homo in our hearing the other day...

Now, inasmuch as woman rather glories in the fact that at home no man can usurp her place; that no one like herself can give to home the subtle air of refinement without which it is "merely four square walls..."

The man who is always talking about "woman's sphere" has in his brain a confused jumble of not ideas—but myths, which occasionally take form and bubble out in such words as "masculine women," "protection," "feminine weakness," "discontented wives," "neglected homes," etc...

Women who, to save their bodies from starvation and their souls from pollution, have dared to step outside the circle of home duties and earn not a pittance, but a competency...

First. Your hearty sympathy. If you have backslidden, think, read, observe, and thus renew your faith and allegiance. Secondly. Your influence. Labor with your neighbors...

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT IN SCHOOLS.

The opinion is so prevalent as to be almost universal at the present day, that corporal punishment in public schools is a relic of barbarism, and should be banished entirely...

The city superintendent of public schools gives some statistics and views upon this subject, which we submit, confident that they will be of interest...

The fact that there was, during the term of five months, ending January 28, 1876, but one case of corporal punishment...

Work, friends, with a will. Remember that success will be measured by effort. We must do grand things in this grand year.

J. DEVORE JOHNSON, President O. S. W. S. Association.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. H., Tangeat: Communication will appear next week.

C. F. G., Harrisburg: Address changed as directed. Name sent entered on our books. Terms satisfactory.

W. C. M., Ashland: Remittance received and paper sent as ordered. Will be glad to hear from the lady named. Mrs. D. will probably not visit Southern Oregon until the roads are vastly improved.

C. P. B., Brownsville: Remittance received and properly credited. Mrs. D. will probably visit your locality and make arrangements for the "general shaking up of ideas" thereabouts within a few weeks.

W. J. LOUGHRY, President. LILLIAN A. COOKE, Rec. Sec'y.

NOTICE.

All persons intending to visit Salem to attend the fourth annual meeting of the Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association, will please forward their names at once to Mrs. J. M. McCaslin, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements...

We call special attention to the excellent quality of paper upon which this issue of the NEW NORTHWEST is printed. We have just received an invoice of the same from the firm of John G. Hodge & Co., San Francisco...

TO THE FRIENDS OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

The fourth annual meeting of the Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association is at hand. You rightly believe that, if well conducted, it will greatly advance our common cause.

The Executive Committee has issued invitations to a large number of persons to address, or otherwise entertain the Convention. It has appealed for substantial aid to the Marion County Association...

The Executive Committee has requested the County Vice Presidents to present written reports, either in person or by proxy. It has also, by one of its members, applied to the managers of the Oregon and California Railroad for half-fare tickets...

You see, dear friends, what has been done, and what the Executive Committee is able to offer you. We must do more and have more, and you must help. Please contribute.

First. Your hearty sympathy. If you have backslidden, think, read, observe, and thus renew your faith and allegiance. Secondly. Your influence. Labor with your neighbors...

Thirdly. Your plans and suggestions. Every little helps. Every one, doubtless, has one idea of value in regard to carrying on the meeting. Contribute that, and as many more as you can.

Fourthly. Your personal presence and efforts at the Convention, even at a sacrifice. You will be needed. You will do good and get good.

Is there anything more, friends, that can be said or asked? You probably can think of a thousand schemes for help which do not occur to us. Act upon some of them. Among other things, if you know of persons of ability who would address the Convention...

Work, friends, with a will. Remember that success will be measured by effort. We must do grand things in this grand year.

J. DEVORE JOHNSON, President O. S. W. S. Association.

LETTER FROM KANSAS.

If not intruding too much upon your valuable time, would you have the kindness, at your early convenience, to return this to me with the information asked for?

I am thirty years of age, and speak the English, German, and Spanish languages fluently, having also a fair knowledge of the French language. I received my early commercial training in Wall street...

1. Do you believe that a man so conditioned could readily find employment in Portland or vicinity? I do not expect to find immediate employment, yet I would not like to remain idle long.

2. When is the busy season in Portland? 3. In what does the trade mainly consist? 4. What is the average salary of book-keepers and clerks? 5. Is the circulating medium entirely coin? 6. For how much a week can board be obtained? 7. How many inhabitants has Portland? Salem?

8. Can you give me the present address of F. W. Chadwick, a lawyer? I am aware that I take a great liberty in addressing you, as to you I am a perfect stranger; still, having no acquaintances in that part of our country, I venture to do so.

Respectfully yours, JOHN F. GERRARD, Fort Leavenworth, January 14, 1876.

1. We need in Oregon men who are willing and able to fell forests, erect bridges, dig ditches, make railroads, build steamboats, break prairies, train horses, run woolen mills and raise sheep and cattle; dig gold, smelt iron, make wagons, plows, barrows, buckles, rakes, hoes, shovels, pitchforks, reaping and mowing machines, stoves, ranges, horse-shoes, fence fields, and build farm-houses...

2. The busy season in Portland lasts all the year.

3. The trade mainly consists in the exportation of wheat, flour, bacon, bullion, wool, flax, lumber, iron, fruit, salmon, smelt, oysters, beef, mutton, pork, poultry, butter, eggs, cheese, and woolen manufactures. The importations chiefly are ardent spirits, tobacco, dry-goods and groceries, boots and shoes, confectionery, stationery, books, paints, oils, furnishing goods of every conceivable description...

4. The average salary of book-keepers and clerks does not exceed fifty dollars per month. A few favored ones get much higher wages.

5. The circulating medium is coin. Greenbacks are always discounted from 10 to 12 per cent.

6. Board can be obtained at from \$4 to \$6 per week, and as much higher as you prefer.

7. Portland has 13,000 inhabitants, Salem 4,000.

8. We presume you refer to Hon. S. F. Chadwick, Secretary of State. We do not know a lawyer with the initials you mention. The former gentleman resides in Salem, and is a prominent and reliable official, who can give you any information you desire.

We are always glad to receive letters of inquiry in relation to our State and its resources. There is room for everybody who will come to cast their lot with us and build up the resources of the country, but the supply of professors, lawyers, doctors, teachers, clerks, and commercial agents is always in excess of the demand. If you come among us you will find our people hospitable, genial, and communicative. But we do not know of any vacancy to be filled in any professional line whatever.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons attending the fourth annual meeting of the Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association, to convene at Salem on the 8th of February, 1876, may procure half-fare tickets at any station upon the Oregon & California Railroad. Such tickets will be good from February 7 to February 12.

F. F. VICTOR, Cor. Sec'y O. S. W. S. A.

John Foster, formerly one of the editors of the Daily News, and latterly celebrated for his life of Charles Dickens, is dead.

The public debt statement for January shows a reduction of \$1,599,155.

A LEAP YEAR INSPIRATION.

[The following sensible and racy production was furnished and read by Mrs. Virgil, of this city, at the "Leap Year Party" given by the ladies of Nonpareil Lodge I. O. G. T., on last Saturday evening.—Ed.]

My friends, we have invited you to a leap year party, which with us means that every lady and every gentleman will feel free to invite or not invite, as the spirit moves them. This is according to the working of our Order. Of all places in the world, none is equal to our Good Templar Lodges to show how men and women can work together on terms of perfect equality. The men do not, like the brethren in some orders, admit us only to the portal of the temple, in order that we may be handy when they want something good to eat; but they take us into the inner courts, into the very mystery of mysteries; and I can say for the brethren of Nonpareil that they are generous to a fault, and though they have the advantage in numbers, they give us more than a fair share of the offices, some even proposing on this leap year to give us all the honors. But we do not ask for unreasonable favors; we only accept justice and equality, which we claim as natural rights, taking with them the labor and responsibility thereto belonging. Our men do not, with the insolence of conceit, compare themselves to lofty oaks, and us to insignificant vines, whom they condescendingly permit to dwell in their shadows, while they absorb all the sunshine. But they are oaks, though, of a most excellent variety, and they do not object to our being elms or maples, or whatever nature intended. Together we stand the storms; together we enjoy the sunshine; together we perform the duties enjoined upon us by our Order; working together through evil report and good report, using our utmost endeavors to benefit mankind and honor God.

I have written a few verses which I consider appropriate to the subject, and most respectfully dedicate to all the brethren of all the lodges.

THE OAK AND THE VINE.

'Tis said we hear it o'er and o'er— That woman is a vine— Which ever round some sturdy oak Must lovingly entwine. One dark and dreary winter night This vision troubled me: I saw myself a clinging vine, Without a sheltering tree. And though a hundred stood around, I could not lean or lop; The question that would give me one I did not dare to pop.

Too frail, alas! to stand alone, Must I crawl on the ground? Thus musing and I fell into, A slumber most profound.

And then I dreamed a dream most strange; Methought I lingered stood Within the dim recesses Of a green, umbrageous wood. And many trees of various kinds Were standing thickly round, Their heads uplifted high in air, Their roots deep in the ground.

And many slender vines were there, That beauteous summer morn; And some had found a sturdy oak, And some a stunted tree.

One found a fair young maple, And within his sheltering arms Was safe for many a weary year From all outside alarms.

One fair young vine, with artist eye, Saw a fine tree in bloom, With handsome leaves and clustering flowers That yielded rich perfume.

She crept into his sheltering arms, To prove a wife most true; She found a straggling bass-wood tree, And rotten-hearted, too.

One little timorous, trembling thing Was feeling blindly round To find her oak, or chance to hit A hemlock old and brown.

His top was bald for many a year, His branches bare and dead, And sun and storm came pouring down On her devoted head.

I saw one noble-looking tree, Large and straight and tall, Whose vine had died for want of food, For he absorbed it all.

I saw some gloomy-looking trees, Some dark and dismal pine; I called them grim old bachelors— They frowned on all the vine.

Thus some were left to stand alone Or creep, as best they could; Poor little timorous, trembling things, In that dark, gloomy wood.

That dreadful picture frightened me; I started from my sleep; I said, "I'll never be a vine, To twine and crawl and creep.

"I'll be a tree, however small, And lean on my own stem; If none dare stand beside me then, So much the worse for them.

"I'll bare my brow to wind and storm; I'll dare the lightning's stroke— A maple, elm, or iron-wood, As tough as any oak."

NEWS ITEMS. STATE AND TERRITORIAL.

There are only nine firms in Seattle doing business in their own houses and on their own lands.

Eight thousand bushels of wheat were sold at Eugene one day last week at 82 cents a bushel.

Loggers are now making arrangements to commence work at different places down the Sound.

The amount of coal shipped from Nainimo in 1875 was 113,000 tons, against 81,397 tons in 1874.

William Beck, formerly proprietor of the London Hotel, died at the Victoria Insane Asylum on the 21st inst.

The Register reports 300,000 bushels of wheat at Albany, 50,000 bushels at Halsey, and 15,000 bushels at Shedd.

Governor Thompson, the newly-appointed executive of Idaho, will probably be at Boise by the middle of February.

Mr. J. A. Langworthy, a somewhat noted citizen of Astoria, died of pulmonary disease of the lungs on the morning of the 24th.

The Coos Bay vessel "Cordelia," so long supposed to be lost, has been heard from. She is in Albin River this side of San Francisco.

The citizens of Diley, in Washington county, are trying to raise funds to construct a flouring mill at that place. About \$4,000 have been subscribed.

The eight-oared race between Harvard and Yale will be rowed at Springfield, June 30th.

WOMAN.

Woman, with particular stress upon the first part of the word; how well that defines her! Woman, ever since the time of Eve, has brought misery and woe to man. With weak brain and shallow mind she now dares attempt to rise to the eminence that is the birth-right of glorious man. Has her audacity no bounds? Ah, me! what will she not think of yet? Look well to your laurels, lords of the universe; she may attempt to snatch them from your brow during their freshest and greenest hours. Hold your power with a strong rein, men of America. Your honor, your happiness, your superiority are threatened. Women are inferior beings, always have been since the creation, when Adam was given dominion over the whole earth. Keep them inferior. Inferiority is slavery. Never forget that. What should women do but submit to the truest and kindest of masters, great and glorious man? Woman, weak and foolish, why will you vex the generous, grand, and noble spirit of man with your puny cries for equality? Brothers, heed her not. Be firm and do the right, keeping her in subjection. While you mount to the topmost round of the ladder, leave her at the foot, shading her eyes as she gazes upward at your dazzling splendor. Sisters, have you so far forgotten the object of your creation? You were only intended to stay at home and keep man's heart-stone bright; his home a happy and peaceful one; to ward away all clouds from the horizon of his life—that life which Eve drove out of Paradise. Do you forget the debt you owe? you, who were the sole cause of the downfall of man? you, who brought sin and death into the world? Woman, woman, what base ingratitude! Pardon upon your knees and plead for pardon while yet there is time, or man will be driven to desperation. Receive it while you may. Surely man's patience must give way sometime, if this constant clamor is forever dinning in his ears. Keep to your haunts, house-keeping, gossip, and fashions, sisters, and let newspapers and politics alone. You know nothing of such things, nor should you know. Your husband's explanation will suffice for you. Remember you're noentities. Your husbands will work out your salvation. You will get to heaven if you, by strict obedience to all his wishes, win your crowns. I have lived a great many years in the world, and understand such things perfectly. I have never known trouble to come to any one but that a woman was at the bottom of it.

LETTER FROM CANYONVILLE.

I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the NEW NORTHWEST, and also in distributing it at every point where it is likely to sow the seeds of enlightenment. God knows there is need enough of it amid the blackness of darkest ignorance that surrounds this region. With the commonest topics of the day many are entirely unfamiliar.

A friend who is well posted in all literary matters lately sent me from New York a copy of "Gospel Songs," as sung by Moody and Sankey at all their meetings. He says they are upon the tongue of every one, much as the war songs were during the late Rebellion. I have showed the book to many persons hereabouts, and they had never heard of Moody and Sankey; didn't know but they were some specimens of animals lately discovered, and belonging to some menagerie.

So it is useless to cast such jewels as the NEW NORTHWEST before quarrels of such an entirely porcine nature, though they do take some interest in the fortunes of "Madge Morrison," which shows that they are not altogether to be given over. There are plenty of mines in this section of the country, if the people were not too utterly lazy to develop them. The country about here is literally filled with gold. I'm tempted to go to mining myself. We look for the railroad to be resumed through here this spring, and if it is, I think the country will be explored, and will soon develop into the richest mining region in the State. When you get worn out with literary labor, just come down here and we'll go shares in digging gold, only I fear you'd feel as I do, that "Not for gold or precious stones" would you stay in this community any longer than you were compelled so to do.

Don't tell me I'm not a Christian, my dear friend, when I keep sending you letters, hoping not to get one in answer. I don't know how you look at such things, but I consider it the height of magnanimity and a certain proof of Christianity to give with no hope of receiving again.

R. Canyonville, Oregon, January 28, 1876.

POOR LUKE!

The woman question has turned his head! His poor brain, never the soundest, and always the smallest, has gone completely wool-gathering. This week, after further airing his classic lore at the expense of Webster's Unabridged, he heads a half-column of diatribe against the editor of the NEW NORTHWEST with the following paragraph, which we commend to all undergraduates as model belles lettres. Sorry we haven't room for the whole.

You're a classic lye, A. J. Hanpecker, as well as a modern. You're a harp upon a thousand strings, or any other number, which, when played upon, makes the souls of just men imperturbable. You're a regular-bait wind-instrument, old gal—barring the instrument. In you the arithmeticians are all converted liars—two feet make a yard! You're a—buster!!

You're a voter, Brother Luke, and a law-maker, and a protector of woman! But the sheriff will carry you to Dr. Hawthorne, soon.

The eight-oared race between Harvard and Yale will be rowed at Springfield, June 30th.