

NOTICE

Agents will please take notice that it is a great tax upon us to pay express charges upon small sums...

LEGISLATORS, ATTENTION!

The women of this State, or the exponents of the most enlightened and larger portion thereof, propose to bring before you, at no distant day, a bill asking that a law be framed which shall establish impartial suffrage.

First, they assert that women have the same interest in the establishment and maintenance of good government that men have. As they are to the same extent bound to obey the laws, suffer to the same extent by bad laws, and profit to the same extent by good laws...

If it is admitted that it is necessary for men that each should have a share in the administration of government, for his own security, it would seem equally, if not more necessary, for women, on account of their inferior physical power...

The venerable and venerated document before alluded to declares that "taxation without representation is tyranny;" yet women are subject to taxation upon their property without any voice as to the levying or destination of the tax.

Those who have exclusive power will, with rare exceptions, use it for their exclusive benefit. This may be done in the honest belief that such use is for the best good of all who are affected by it.

A SPECIAL OCCASION.

Let all who take an interest in woman's enfranchisement make special effort to attend the special session of the State Woman Suffrage Association, which was called for the special purpose of devising ways and means to induce our law-makers to give careful, candid, and special attention to the demands of woman for political equality.

From personal acquaintance with many of the members that compose that august body, we feel sure that plain, unvarnished fact, earnestly and courteously set forth, will meet with the attention it merits.

The fight for United States Senator will begin early next week, and it is not probable that much legislative business that will conduce to the general good of the State will be accomplished until after that contest is decided.

TREAT ALL ALIKE.

There is a certain class who, whenever a woman is detected in something disreputable, instantly proclaim her a Woman Suffragist and endeavor to make capital out of her sins against the woman movement.

Women of the Belknap class are never suffragists, but that makes no difference; gullibility takes the bait just as easily and clings on to it just as tenaciously as though they were leaders in the movement instead of sneering hypocrites.

To show the readiness with which opponents catch at straws and endeavor to magnify them into cannon and turn them against the cause of equal rights, we copy the following bit from the Springfield Republican, which bit has, however, gone the rounds of many country newspapers, more or less garbled:

All sorts of people exist in this little world. Mrs. Anna Van Winkle, of Chicago, "a tall, commanding looking lady," representing a Woman Suffrage association, and representing grave eccentricities of spelling in her writing.

If we were one of those who delight to proclaim women as angels, we should doubtless declare the above to be false. Knowing them to be human, very much as men are, we grant that it may, or may not, be true? If true, what then? It only goes to show that there are bad women and good women in the world, as well as bad and good men.

MEETING OF THE LEGISLATURE. The Oregon Legislature met in ninth biennial session at the new capitol building on Monday, September 11. Members had been collecting in the city from the remote counties since the middle of the week previous, and the morning train conveyed thitherward those whose homes were at more convenient distances.

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SPECIAL SESSION OF THE O. S. W. S. A.

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The small-pox still rages in the Chinese quarters in San Francisco.

A RADICAL REMEDY FOR A GIANT EVIL.

Dr. Holland, who has in the past few years advanced some of its extreme absurdities concerning "woman's sphere" as any current writer who is read and quoted as authority, or who makes any pretensions to logic, has lately been advancing some wholesome and commonsense ideas upon the "social evil" which are worthy of all attention, and we earnestly commend them to the attention of our legislators, who sit now in council at Salem.

After giving at length his views upon the subject in Scribner's Monthly, the writer above mentioned proposes this sound and salutary remedy: If we are to have laws, let us have just laws.

CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

We have before spoken in terms of severe condemnation of the inhumanity practiced by traveling acrobats and circuses in forcing children of tender years to nightly perform difficult and dangerous feats in equestrianism and trapeze acts. Indeed, it passes our comprehension how humane people—fathers and mothers, even—can go repeatedly and witness these enormities, and turn away without rebuke or protest.

From present prospects, the coming State Fair will be the most stupendous affair ever witnessed in Oregon. Everybody's wife and children expect to accompany everybody to the State Agricultural Grounds and stay a week.

Manchester, N. H., claims to be the only manufacturing city of New England where the mills have been in operation without interruption on full time, and without reduction of wages. This city should be the operative's paradise.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: Some two weeks ago we took leave of you at Council Bluffs, since which time we have been too warm, too busy, and too lazy for epistolary efforts of any description.

It was night when we reached the village of Tremont, which was the first "town" we ever recollect of seeing in our earlier years, and which we shall always remember as the embodiment in our childish imaginings of everything majestic.

Notwithstanding the oppressive heat, the weather was rainy. Mold gathered everywhere. Fog rose from roofs and walls and walks and trees. Perspiration covered everything and everybody.

Getting a buggy with a stranger for a driver, for we wanted to be alone, we went over to the home of dear Aunt Sallie, whose death claimed in the long ago, leaving her motherless brood to grow up together on these stately grounds.

But this won't do. We haven't time at this writing for the luxury of retrospection or the ingenuity of rhymes. A half-hour thus spent in angelic solitude, and we returned with a heavy heart to the impatient driver and fly-bitten horse, and turned through the wood toward the old homestead.

George Landes, Esq., who has long owned the farm, and cared for it all along right royally, met us at the gate, his glad wife greeted us at the door, and we could almost hear the voices of the dead and distant as we lingered under the great apple trees and listened to the sighing of the summer leaves.

But, again, we must shake off the rhyming mood. What is the matter that our thoughts thus seek to jingle? The next day, accompanied by Mary Landes, a dear schoolmate of ye old lang syne, who, during all the active, turbulent years of our pioneer existence, has been quietly working out her allotted maidenly mission in her excellent father's home, we repaired to the old log cabin school grounds, now a cornfield and pasture, and wandered through the field and woods as though we again were children.

Then we went to the old playground beyond the creek where the grape-vine swings used to hang under the great sugar maples and tried, Oh! so hard, to think we were a child again! The log cabin school-house was burned down in the long ago, and golden corn waves over the resting-place of its ashes;

but we found pieces of slate, relics of some lyro's mathematical beginning, who probably has long been a distant wanderer from the old familiar haunts, and preserved souvenirs of the fallen brick chimney and charred wooden walls. For we fondly remembered a blue-eyed elder sister in far-off Oregon whom we knew would prize them and the acorns Mary gathered from a tree hard by, far more than if they had been gold from Galice Creek or Santiam.

A visit at the home of good Father Landes, an elegant country dinner, and after a nap, and then a ride to Tremont, and in the evening we break the bread of the gospel of freedom to a waiting audience in the old Baptist Church, where Grandfather Scott used to sit by the pulpit in a great chair that yet hallows his memory, as it sits there unoccupied and solemn as the grave.

Everywhere the invitations to lecture and visit crowd upon us. The people in the rural districts of Illinois are sadly in need of a political missionary. If our loved ones at home were only with us, we should feel that we ought to remain and labor here for a year.

Monday evening we lectured at Hope-dale in the M. E. Church and on Tuesday repaired to the home of other relatives at Atlanta, where the weather grew so insufferably scorching that we succumbed to a melted butter condition and yielded up all effort save an impossible attempt to keep cool.

The next Friday brought us cool, Oregon weather and we came on to Mt. Pulaski, where we began a protracted meeting on Saturday, which is to close after three lectures to-night. Here we are again visiting relatives who are in sympathy with us in every word and work.

Rally, good readers, everywhere, to the support of the People's Paper. You have no idea how anxious we are about the paper's support. The NEW NORTHWEST is in good keeping. See that you hold up Mrs. Coburn's hands till we return to aid her and our honored liege and faithful typists in their constant, arduous work.

It seems as if we could fly, so soliciting we are in regard to your coming convention and the action of the Oregon Legislature. A. J. D. Mt. Pulaski, Ill., August 28, 1876.

A MISSING "BALANCE WHEEL."

The Standard wince at our reference to the imbecile administration of Buchanan and the warning conveyed by it against putting a bachelor in the Presidential chair, and dodging the question entirely, retorts by citing women of the Belknap type, who have brought degradation upon their legions.

Yellow fever has made its appearance at New York.

LETTER FROM ALBANY.

To the EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: Had I not promised to write you, I rather think I should allow this pen of mine to rest on in peace; but promises with me mean performance—something—and I therefore place a few rambling thoughts upon paper for your disposal.

Albany is one of the quietest little cities in Oregon. I don't mean by this that it is dull, dead, or even likely to become so far want of energy. A certain air of contentment seems to pervade everything and everybody.

Politics is just beginning to be discussed. The Democrats organized a club a couple of weeks ago, and the Republicans formed a Hayes and Wheeler club last Saturday evening. Both parties endeavor to persuade themselves that they are bound to gain the victory.

There is considerable sickness in town, principally confined to the little folks, such as diphtheria, mumps, and scarlet fever. Not a case of small-pox, or even a genuine scare, yet.

Albany, September 11, 1876.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mrs. L. M. B., Seattle: Address changed as per order. Thanks for prompt notice.

Mrs. M. V. J., Marshfield: Glad to hear of your success, and hope it may continue and increase. Money order received and directions complied with.

Mrs. M. J. F., Albany: Credit entered and order obeyed. Glad to hear of the successful canvass for signatures to suffrage petition in your beautiful city.

Mrs. E. A. C., Astoria: Address changed. We have not only been "doing our best," but have treated numerous friends both to private and public exhortations to go and do likewise during the past few weeks.

The Sioux campaign has practically closed for the season.

GIVE US JUSTICE.

To the EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: In 1776 thirteen Colonies existed upon the American Continent, not as a free and represented nation, but as taxed, unrepresented dependencies of a government that styled itself the protector of the interests of these feeble Colonies.

Now, this is precisely parallel to the position occupied by the women of the present time. In the words of the Colonial Fathers, we are asking our protectors and guardians for justice, the right to represent ourselves, and the right to have a voice in the making of the laws by which we are governed.

Although unrecognized as citizens by the government, yet are women called upon and forced to pay taxes for the support of that government, and yet women have always proved as pure patriots and as true and loyal to the government as have men.

Uuity, W. T., September 9, 1876.

"ONE OF THE MEN" INTERROGATED.

To the EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: In your last issue "One of the Men" asks several questions as to who will attend the special session of the Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association soon to convene at Salem.

Now, I will tell "One of the Men" that all the women who believe in equal rights, and who can overcome all of the above mentioned obstacles and as many more as the ingenuity of man can devise, will be there and do all they can to push forward the cause of freedom.

ONE OF THE WOMEN. Lafayette, September 12, 1876.

The Daily Olympian, for the past six months published jointly by the proprietors of the Standard and Courier, will hereafter be under the exclusive control of the editor and publisher of the latter paper.

A very large and enthusiastic demonstration by the Republicans took place at Pittsburg on the night of the 8th. The number of torches in the line is estimated at 4,000.