The New Northwest.

FRIDAY.....NOVEMBER 10, 1876.

NOTICE.

Agents 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 money orders or registered letters.

"ADMITTED TO CITIZENSHIP."

The reports of the proceedings of the courts have for the past few weeks been made up of the names of natives of foreign countries, of Prussia, of Bohemia, of Lichtenstien, of Ireland, of Hanover, of Barvaria, of, indeed, almost every nation and principality of the old world, supplemented by the words that head this article. Men born and bred in foreign countries, whose interests and sympathies are all with the country of their nativity, who know nothing and care nothing for the institutions of this Republic, whose sole interest in the country of their temporary adoption is to make what money they can out of it and return to their native shores, to whom even our language is a meaningless jargon and our literature but a blot, can, by application to the courts, become citizens of this nation, and with its ballot in their hands, become a power in its regulations and laws, while women born upon the nation's soil; women whose every sympathy is with the institutions of liberty; women whom the sable plumes of war for the preservation of the nation's life have overshadowed with a blackness worse than night; women who have learned how much the heart may bear and yet not break, as they with dimmed eyesight have scanned the long lists of killed and wounded for the names of those whom they have sent forth to battle for freedom and right; women, the loyal daughters of the Republic, must stand in sorrow and humiliation while these men are marched at the behest of party leaders to the ballot-boxes, where their ballots are received smilingly and unquestioned, so long as the papers bearing the cabalistic words, "admitted to citizenship," are produced.

We know that a large number of our foreign-born population have interests closely identified with our own. The country of their adoption is *their* country, and such they loyally consider it. Myriads of these were found at the battle's front, bearing arms for the defense of common liberties. The blood of hundreds of them made crimson many hard-fought battlefields, where the banners of the free led men to hard-earned victory; and than this devoted and loyal class none are more justly entitled to speak by the ballot.

But who believes that among the hundreds of foreigners who have been "admitted to citizenship" during the closing weeks of the late campaign, even the most trifling proportion have, by informing themselves of the great issues at stake, become voluntarily imbued with a desire to be admitted to citizenship that they might give their mite toward perpetuating institutions they had first learned to revere?

Have not nine-tenths—yes, ninety-nine one-hundredths of them—sought the boon of citizenship at the behest, or, to put it more mildly, at the solicitation of political demagogues? There can be but one intelligent and conscientious answer to this question. If any one attempts to answer it in the negative, let him accompany his answer with at least a plausible reason why it is that these wholesale naturalizations of foreigners take place just before important elections, which it is absolutely certain that they take no voluntary interest in.

THE ELECTION.

Tuesday, the 7th day of November, 1876, decided one of the greatest and most momentous contests ever settled at the ballot-boxes of the great Republic. Questions of the greatest import were at issue, and whether the choice of the nineteenth President has put them to rest for even a period of four years, is for the next few months to decide. Returns indicate the election of Samuel J. Tilden, the boasted champion of reform.

While the general result is disastrous to the Republican cause, the contest in our own State resulted in a manner highly satisfactory to the Republican party. The Republican electors and member of Congress are chosen by a majority of from 500 to 700. In Multnomah county the majority for Representative to Congress is 575; for Hayes, 592. This is much better than even their most ardent friends predicted. It is impossible to give accurate returns at present.

LATER.—Since the above was in type contradictory dispatches have been received rendering the election of Hayes and Wheeler almost certain. Election is very close, but Democrats give it up. Oregon wheeled nobly into line and saved the nation from Democratic rule. *Honor forever to Oregon!*

THE ELECTION IN THE EAST.

Election day throughout the East and middle West passed off for the most part quietly. A very heavy vote was polled in all quarters. The States that proved loyal to the Republican party, Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, New Hampshire, Vermont, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, South Carolina, Colorado, Nevada, California, and Oregon, came up with more than accustomed majorities for the Republican nominees. Indiana, New York, Maryland, New Jersey, and Kentucky, together with the Southern States—except the Carolinas and possibly Florida—spoke for Tilden and Hendricks. Enough is assured to render the election of Hayes almost certain. Accurate figures showing majorities in the various States are at present out of the question.

THE SUPREME COURT VS. WOMEN.

A dispatch published elsewhere informs us that the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court at Washington has announced as the decision of that Court that none but men are admitted to practice at its bar as attorneys and counselors. The decision was rendered in the case of Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, an enterprising and highly educated lady lawyer of the District of Columbia, who at infinite labor and expense has fitted herself for the practice of law as her chosen profession. We presume the opinion of the erudite Chief Justice will in due time be published at length. It is useless, however, as it will be but a rehash of the personal "objections" dictated by the prejudices of His Honor, interlarded with a little angel soft talk about his admiration of the womanly purity and delicacy that will be tarnished by contact with legal duties.

We mustered sufficient patience and forbearance to wade through an "opinion" delivered by a Wisconsin judge upon the application last March of Miss Lavina Goodell to practice at the bar of the Supreme Court in that State. It took this great legal light just three months of steady incubation to hatch this opinion, and when it was all done and printed, it was but the prejudices of his great-grandfather resurrected and placed in legal binding for the guidance and check of ambitious, energetic, and learned women.

The main count in the indictment will be that "women are the mothers of the race;" because a large majority of women are mothers, women who are not must be prohibited from entering the legal profession. If one thing is more outrageously insulting to the women of this nation than another, it is the assumption of those who seek to circumscribe their sphere and retard their progress—lest, forsooth, they neglect their maternal duties.

This idea that men must set mete and bound to the efforts of women to keep them in the right path and compel them to perform the duties that every woman's nature leads her voluntarily to discharge, permeates all classes of men from the Chief Justice of the United States to the hod-carrier and rag-picker of her cities. The former winds up an elaborate harangue upon maternal duties with the declaration, which, unfortunately, judicial power renders effective, and the pompous words, "the motion is denied." The latter, when the public work of any woman—and if she is childless it makes not the slightest difference in either case—is mentioned in his presence, dumps his mortar or leans with an air of conscious superiority upon his crook, as he ejaculates, "She'd better be home a-tendin' to her childer." Why these solicitious guardians of children never see cause for anxiety concerning them, unless the employment of women brings honor or emolument, or both, is a little puzzling. A woman forced to earn her own and her children's bread, may lock them in their cold and bare apartments and leave them all day while she toils at the wash-tub or sewing machine for enough to feed them on the morrow, and we hear not a word about the little ones being neglected or the mother heartless and unwomanly. But if by her energy and ability as a lawyer or doctor she earns enough to leave them comfortably housed, clad, and fed, with an attendant to care for them during her necessary absence, "she is neglecting her children, and ought to be at home with them."

After a few more fossil Chief Justices have recorded Dred Scott decisions and opinions to bar the legitimate progress of women in law practice, these relics of the dark ages will have passed into deserved oblivion, and the judicial ermine be not longer the insignia of tyranny and injustice. God speed the day.

FROM MRS. DUNIWAY.

Mrs. Duniway, in a recent letter, thus excuses her apparent neglect of promised and long-due "Editorial Correspondence," and her prolonged absence from home. The delay in the arrival of Chapter V. of "Edna and John" is perhaps owing in part to the same circumstances: "I am driven to death hurrying up my work, to get home again. I spend my days away down town among the foundries and everything else dingy and unpleasant, trying to hurry my work. The poem is in type and stereotype now, and the engraving will be finished in a few days. 'Oh, that mine enemy would print a book!' I cannot write 'Editorial Correspondence' before next week, as I go to-day (October 22d) by invitation to South Manchester, Conn., for the purpose of lecturing and examining the great Chaney silk works. I have taken a large number of orders for my poem, and am anxiously awaiting the day when its elegant new dress will be finished and the creation of my fancy be ready for introduction to company."

ONE VERTEBRATE, AT LEAST.

Hon. W. R. Higby, of Benton county, is the only man to whom we have listened during the recent campaign—and we have heard all the great lights on both sides—who has addressed the women as though they were an intelligent and deeply-interested portion of the people of the State and Republic. It is everywhere conceded that he has made the most effective speeches of the campaign, and their effectiveness is largely owing to this. All must admire and respect a man who is not afraid to deal fairly with a real and living issue, and orators who are themselves too weak-kneed to espouse a cause which is unpopular with the mass of ignorant voters, yet respect a man whose words clearly demonstrate that he belongs to the vertebrate class of animals. When so many are classed with mollusks, it is a relief to hear a vertebrate deliver an opinion, hence even mollusks enjoy it.

SALOONS CLOSED ON ELECTION DAY.

The law enacted two years since, by which saloons are closed throughout the State on election days, is one of the most judicious and beneficent that adorns the statutes of Oregon. From various localities come reports of the election, and all bring the tidings that it "passed off quietly." This law we regard as one of the paving-stones for the peaceful and orderly advance of Woman Suffrage in the State. Heretofore one of the objections which opponents have most delighted to urge was that women could not force their way through the crowd of drunken men about the polls without receiving insult. Surely this objection must vanish when there are no drunken men about the polls, or any to speak of in the city or community. This ruffianism on election days among voters has long been held over our head in terror—though, truth to tell, it never did terrify us much—so on Tuesday we resolved to go up town past some of the polling places and see if voters were the "roaring lions going about seeking whom they might devour," that men had often told us they were.

As we approached the polls at the corner of A and Third streets, we saw some twenty-five or thirty men there assembled, some with their hands in their pockets, others whittling, and all chatting in a non-combative way, while two grim guardians of the peace stalked up and down the street in smiling contentment. We are quite certain that we could have stepped up to the ballot-box and voted in silence without receiving more impertinent stares than any woman is liable to receive on going up First street.

Up and past the closed doors of the saloons we went, and found everything quiet and orderly. At the corner of Morrison and First a considerable crowd was gathered, intently regarding the bulletin board. They gave room as we came up, and halting for a moment, read the returns so far as had been received, and in which we were as much interested as any voter in the city, and passed on, not hearing a word that was disrespectful. And thus it was all over the city. Now, whether our brethren have been maligning their sex heretofore just to scare women out of the idea of becoming voters, or whether the saloons being closed makes what was once a noisy and disreputable mob now a respectable gathering of citizens, we do not know, and wishing to be charitable to our informants of years gone by, we will give the entire credit to the law closing saloons on election days, and express our thankfulness to the lawmakers who enacted it for removing, by this wise measure, a great bugbear from the fancy of opposers to Woman Suffrage.

ENTHUSIASM FOR THE CAUSE.

We often hear it asserted—sometimes by the professed friends of Woman Suffrage, but usually by its avowed enemies—that the leaders in the great movement display too much enthusiasm for the cause.

Any one who has ever tried to do battle in the broad field of reform will testify that it is absolutely indispensible to success, or even to the work itself, to create in the mind of the reformer a fair share of enthusiasm. No one could have the courage to meet the obloquy which such labors at some point in their career are sure to encounter, without building up their flagging hopes and spurring on their acts by enthusiasm. Work without it is dead and accomplishes nothing. Enthusiasm is necessary to the accomplishment of all great work, and especially so in reform work. True, it amounts to very little if left to itself, though even then it occasionally sets some persons to thinking, and anything that makes people *think* is not to be lightly regarded. Coupled with energy, activity, and perseverance, and guided by right principles, enthusiasm moves the world. It, however, occasionally overreaches itself, and by presenting and urging objects it seeks to advance in an untimely or over-zealous manner; it causes principles and truths whose ideas are firmly grounded in right, and whose duration shall be eternal, to be received and regarded with impatience and distrust.

Enthusiasm, wrought to a white heat in the fierce furnace of war, abolished slavery; forged in the same furnace, it saved the country from ignominious dismemberment, and the time will come when it will carry before it the prejudices of men and the bonds of custom, and overriding ridicule and obloquy, will establish the great principle of equal rights. Constant agitation will bring this about, and already the beginning of the end is in view.

IRREVERENT.

The *Christian Messenger* is responsible for the following:

The Centennial abounds in pictures and busts of George Washington in every place where there seems to be room for either. One artist has shown his taste in making a bust of Christ with George Washington on one side and Henry Ward Beecher on the other. There is the "Father" of his country, and the "Son," but we hardly think Beecher's late reputation would entitle him to be called the "Holy Spirit."

A person guilty of such irreverence as is displayed in the above would probably, if officially empowered and called upon to administer an oath, adopt the style of one of our late county officials and require the person to "solemnly swear in the presence of Me and Almighty God."

Mart. Brown declares that it is "no wonder Georgia gives large majorities in opposition to Radicalism." Of course not. Everybody expects this rebel State to go largely Democratic. It would be "a wonder" if it did not.

It is remarked that an Irish stew can be got in all countries except Ireland.

MARRIED WOMEN AS TEACHERS.

In the New York *Observer* of recent date we find discussed at considerable length the propriety or expediency of employing married women as teachers. We quote:

The public school circles in this city are agitated by the question, "Shall married women be employed as teachers?" At first view, it seems to be a question with only one side to it, and that married women are just as suitable teachers as married men. It may be so. But the objectors are at no loss to find grave arguments against their employment, and these are urged with so much feeling and force that the subject has become exciting. As the natural right of married women to such positions is obvious, it is necessary only to state some of the objections.

1. Married women have husbands whose duty it is to support them; their employment as teachers deprives dependent single women of the situations for which they have been qualified in the Normal Schools.

2. Married women are necessarily often unable to discharge their duties at school, the higher law of maternity compelling them to be at home.

3. The order of nature is that women should, on assuming the marriage relation, devote themselves to domestic and social cares, and not to public avocations which look to the support of the husband and children.

The old argument, that marriage is the end and aim of woman's existence, and *that* consummated, she should sink whatever individuality she may have possessed and become thereafter for aye dependent upon her husband's bounty, is, we presume, the theory upon which the agitation referred to is based. The writer goes on to say that "a husband is bound to support his wife," yet we are sure that if this is so his bonds are in very many instances forfeited and he himself is a perjurer. Everybody who has given the matter even slight attention knows that among the working classes nine-tenths of the married women work hard and constantly for the privilege of being "supported," and this support comes not as a right, earned by faithful performance of marital duties, nor yet as earnings to which the woman partner to the matrimonial contract is justly entitled. Thousands there are who, in addition to the daily round of unpaid duties that they perform, contrive and work at this and that to gain a few dollars, or even cents, that they may spend without having first to *beg* for it. Some whom we have personally known have achieved a little independence and very much enjoyed it, by spending every spare moment at a great unwieldy loom, wherein, by their skill, perseverance, and labor, a web of substantial rag carpet grew; others have spent the long winter evenings knitting socks for sale after their supporters were asleep and dreaming of the fine sums realized in the sale of wheat, which the pauper partner had toiled early and late through fierce August heats to help place in market; some have saved eggs and raised chickens and made butter and dried fruit (though the proceeds of these have usually gone to pay grocer's bills or been added to the wallet, which the woman never dares touch without first obtaining the supporter's consent); some have made dainty marvels in crochet and sight-destroying tatting and embroidery and sold it for a pittance toward eking out their support. Not a few have taken in washing and sewing to obtain means to replenish their purses and renovate their dilapidated wardrobes. And as if such pitiful shifting and toilsome application were not enough, each and every one of these have met and constantly contended with the objection set forth in the "agitation" referred to above, always clinched with the combined declaration and question: "She has a husband; why don't he support her?" Say, rather, why isn't *she* as much as *he* entitled to a support from the common fund?

Regarding the objections mentioned against the employment of married women as teachers in the public schools, we would say that nothing could be more absurd than to employ or reject teachers upon this condition. It is presumable, at least, that married women who are bearing and rearing children will not of their own accord seek employment outside of their homes. If they are compelled to bear the man's curse, "In the sweat of thy face," etc., in addition to their own, they certainly have difficulties and hardships enough to encounter, without being opposed by essays mythical in theory and impossible in practice, written in some elegantly furnished office by a lily-fingered divine or egotistical editor, relative to "woman's sphere," and exhorting all to "discourage the employment of married women." A married *woman* has the same *right* to seek and obtain and receive pay for work that a married *man* has. Whether her private affairs will permit her to do the work is another matter, one of which she is the best, if not the only judge, and the details of which were doubtless canvassed and settled before application for the employment was made.

POSTING A VOTER.

A lady teacher in one of the public schools being, although extremely patriotic, in the woman's, pauper's, idiot's and criminal's boat, hence disfranchised, determined, as women always will, to coax a "free white male" to deposit his ballot to suit her. Being unmarried, clever, and intelligent, she had no difficulty in selecting a young man who had no opinion of his own, and secured the coveted promise. All was duly arranged, and as a parting reminder when the intelligent voter arose to leave, she said: "Don't forget, now, that you are to vote for Hayes and Wheeler."

"How am I to vote for both of them," said he, with a look of bewilderment, "when one is running upon the Democratic and the other on the Republican ticket? The boys will laugh at me if I split my ticket up that way."

Explanations followed, and Hayes and Wheeler got the vote.

Says Professor Huxley, "Skepticism is the highest duty, blind faith the unpardonable sin." Here is much in a little.

"THIS QUILT FOR SALE---ONLY SIX DOLLARS."

This announcement was conspicuously placed on a tedious marvel of muslin and calico that had been cut into infinitesimal pieces and sewed together again, that hung in the pavilion of the State Agricultural Society. We read the announcement slowly, and slowly surveyed the work. A patch-work quilt—a "scrap quilt" the good dame called it—it was made from pieces of every hue and figure. The dark mottled center of this square was left from grandmother's dress—the one she wore to the Centennial celebration; the white with dainty blue spots was pieces of a dress which, despoiled of much of its native freshness, was flitting here and there about the fair grounds; the bright pink was like rollicking Johnny's aprons, and so on all over the quilt one might interpret the history of the family wardrobe.

"How long did it take you to make it?" we enquired of a quiet matron who stood near, evidently anxious for its sale.

"I was working at it all my spare time for about three months, and it took me two weeks to quilt it," was the reply.

We stood aghast.

"Six dollars for three months' work, besides furnishing the material, and the six dollars very uncertain at that," we said, soliloquizing.

"It does seem too little," said the clever and industrious artisan, "but then it would be better than not to make anything. I thought I would like to have a little money of my own."

The same old story, we thought. Nothing is a woman's own unless she can make it entirely independent of her husband's labor, while almost nothing is *his* own but what she helps him to earn. A strange anomaly, truly. Did not this woman, in a small way, work as hard for independence as any hero who ever perished upon his country's battle-field?

The quilt hung and hung there through all the days of the fair, scanned by hundreds of persons, but bought by no one; for who cares to pay $6 00 for a patch-work quilt of all shades and hues, when a fresh white spread, infinitely more beautiful and desirable, can be bought for half the money?

Certainly women, mothers especially, could better afford to rest during their spare time than to stitch, stitch upon patch-work, which for home use amounts to nothing, and to make for sale is worse than time wasted. Only six dollars for three months' work—dear at that price to the buyer, discouragingly cheap to the energetic worker who counts labor and time as nought if it only brings her something she can call her own. Save your strength, mothers, for the duties that you owe to your children, instead of frittering it away in this unsatisfactory manner, and quietly appropriate as your right the money you need from the family purse. That's our advice, and we give it—good as it is—gratis.

Harper's Magazine for November is a bright and beautiful number, rich in the variety of its contents and pictorial illustration. The number opens with a poem by the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," entitled "Magnus and Morna, a Shetland Fairy Tale." A new story by Miss Thackeray is begun in this number. "A Woman-Hater," which has reached its fifth part, increases in interest with each installment of the story. Interesting short stories are contributed by the best writers. As interesting as a story is the powerful character sketch, by an anonymous author, entitled "A Grand Business Man of the New School." The editorial departments are unusually full and interesting, including the pleasant social gossip of the "Easy Chair," an interesting "resume" of important recent books, the summaries of scientific progress and of current events, and an entertaining "Drawer." The *Bazar* and *Weekly* are filled with choice illustrations of passing events and the fashion.

A driveling, besotted voter who sat near us, much to the disgust of our olfactories, on Monday evening, upon hearing several ladies express their regret at being deprived of the privilege of depositing their ballot on the next day, remarked, in as lordly a tone as bad whisky would allow him to assume, "I can do the votin' for my woman; I wouldn't let her go to the polls among all the men." We controlled our disgust sufficiently to give him another glance, and mentally asked ourself if any company could degrade a woman whose sensibilities were sufficiently blunted and sense of sight and smell so utterly demoralized as to permit her to consort with such a loathsome specimen of voting humanity as the one who proclaimed himself in duty bound to preserve her from contaminating influences. His first step in this laudable direction should evidently be to absent himself at once and forever from her presence.

A person who was looking up a house the other day in Newburyport said he couldn't afford to pay much rent. "Well, look at the neighborhood," replied the owner. "You can borrow flat-irons next door, coffee and tea across the street, flour and sugar at the corner, and there's a big pile of wood belonging to the school-house right across the alley." He closed the bargain at once.

"What do you sell these fowls for?" inquired a person of a man who was attempting to dispose of some chickens of a questionable appearance. "I sell them for profits," was the answer. "Thank you for the information that they are prophets," responded the querist; "I took them to be patriarchs."

The more you contract debts the more they expand.

SELF-RELIANCE.

Although none dispute the value of self-reliance, nor, in fact, its indispensibility to success, yet it is one of those strange and anomalous virtues which boys are exhorted to cultivate and girls are admonished to shun. The statement, if not made in so many words, practically amounts to this: Boys, learn to depend upon yourselves. No success or honor is attainable without it. Girls, be content all your lives to depend upon others. Be parasites, nonentities—anything, in fact, but self reliant individuals.

In the common acceptance of the term, after you have called a man a parasite, you can defame him no farther. The success of an individual in life is largely owing to his ability, natural, or acquired, to rely upon his own resources. That the young men of the rising generation are many of them lacking in this essential element is not perhaps to be wondered at when we consider that they were born of mothers who have all their lives been taught to regard self-reliance as something to be ashamed of in themselves.

A sprightly young miss who attended the Sunday school concert at one of our city churches last Sunday told how eloquently and earnestly one speaker exhorted the boys to good and noble works, reminding them that in their hands *alone* would soon fall the destinies of the country; urging them to be honest, upright, industrious, etc.; then turning to the girls, he said, in a bland and patronizing way: "And you girls must grow up to be *wives* for these coming men."

Of course the average school-girl of ten years of age would immediately ask herself, "If I must spend all the years till I am grown, preparing myself for a wife, hadn't some boy better be told to fit himself for a husband, so that I may not have to waste my virtues and accomplishments upon somebody who neither appreciates nor is worthy of them?"

When will teachers and preachers and people generally take a common-sense view of this matter and encourage girls to good works, not in the hope of catching a husband, but because they, as well as boys, have a grand and noble part to play in the great drama of life, one act of which may or may not be matrimony.

Business Women.

The *Saturday Evening Post* thus sensibly discourses concerning "Business Women," a term synonymous in the esmation of "woman's sphere" shriekers with everything that is unlovely, unwomanly, and coarse. Let sensible people "pause, wonder and pronounce:"

The idea still prevails, though not to so great an extent as it used to, that women have no concern with business affairs, and that business habits and qualifications relate to men only. There never was a greater mistake made, we need hardly say. To possess a capacity for business is not only compatible with true womanliness, but it is in a measure indispensible to the comfort and well-being of every properly governed family. The management of a family and household is as much a matter of buisness as the management of a store or an office, and requires method, accuracy, organization, industry, economy, discipline, tact, knowledge, capacity for adapting means to ends.

All this is of the essence of business; and hence business habits are as necessary to be cultivated by women who would succeed in the affairs of home—in other words, who would make home happy—as by men in the affairs of trade, of commerce, or of manufacture.

Method, which is the soul of business, is of essential importance in the home. Work can only be got through by method. Muddle flies before it, and hugger-mugger becomes a thing unknown. Method demands punctuality, another eminently business quality. The unpunctual woman, like the unpunctual man, occasions dislikes, because she consumes and wastes time, and provokes the reflection that we are not of sufficient importance to make her more prompt. To the business man, time is money; but to the business woman, method is more—it is peace, comfort and domestic prosperity. Hence it is important that our girls should receive a practical, business training as well as our boys. Its benefits will be apparent every day throughout their lives.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Oregon Fruit at the Centennial.

Hon A. J. Dufur, the indefatigable Centennial Commissioner for Oregon, writes to Messrs. Luelling & Son of Milwaukie concerning the fruit sent by them to Philadelphia as follows:

Your favor of October 5th, with fruit, received. The fruit arrived in most excellent condition, in fact, in better condition than any received heretofore. Owing to its being received after the regular day for examining fruits by the pomological judges, it will not be examined until to-morrow, though the judges have not as yet made any report to the commission for awards on fruits. I can confidently state that you will receive an award. It is to be regretted that the Legislature had not sufficient foresight and liberality to make an appropriation to cover the expenses of a complete pomolgical display for the State, but such as I have been enabled to make, through you and a few more, has attracted universal admiration and done an inestimable amount of good for the State. Hoping that all who have assisted me in making a name for our State by their contributions will receive the credit and rewards that are their due, I am yours, respectfully,

A. J. DUFUR.

Philadelphia, October 23, 1876.

The experiments undertaken by the United States Fish Commission, several years ago, to stock the waters of Utah with anadromous fish promise a fair measure of success, the California salmon introduced in 1874 now measuring from seven to twelve inches in length, while those of 1875 are from five to seven inches long. These have been placed in the waters of Salt Lake county, as also those of Rich, Utah, and Davis counties. Of the eels introduced several years ago, only a few inches long at the time, one of two feet in length was recently found dead in Salt Lake, and another was taken in the Provo River two feet two inches long, and weighing four pounds two ounces.

The Tilden reformers assessed $400,000 for election purposes on the $3,000,000 salaries paid to Democratic office-holders in New York State.

SPECULATIONS SCIENTIFIC AND OTHERWISE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

I am pleased to notice that you give place to scientific correspondence in your paper. In this connection I wish to make a few inquiries:

What is the cause of the earth's revolution on its axis? May it not be the same force that causes wind, viz.: the expansive force of heat?

It is a well known fact that heat destroys the attraction of cohesion, and may it not also destroy the attraction of gravitation? It evidently does in the case of gaseous substances. Now, the after part of the day being the hotest, the repulsive force of the sun's rays acting on that part of the globe east of the meridian would cause it to revolve in that direction, while it would be forced back in space in an opposite or westerly direction, around in its orbit, the ellipticity of which would be caused by the fact that water absorbs more caloric than land. When the southern hemisphere is inclined toward the sun, the earth is attracted to its perihelion, and when the northern hemisphere is inclined toward the sun the earth is repulsed to its aphelion, in consequence of its greater radiating power.

If this theory is not tenable, let us have one that is. The old theory is not tenable, for if the force of gravitation could arrest the earth in its onward course of its aphelion distance, and cause it to pass to its perihelion distance, it would never be able to regain its aphelion, for "the less the distance the stronger the attraction." The increased velocity of the earth's motion at its perihelion is the product of the augmented power of attraction. There can be no effect without an adequate cause. All motion is the effect of force. If the undulatory theory is accepted, and I believe it is generally, there is a constant resistance to all bodies in motion, consequently there must be a constant application of force to keep up perpetual motion. If light and heat comes to us by wave motion, intervening space must be filled with a material substance capable of being vibrated.

The Universe, containing innumerable globes, and all hanging loose in space, and all governed by the law of attraction, must some day collapse, and would have done so long ere this. There must be some other law affecting their condition; it is possible there is a repellent force. The ball from a gun is forced in the direction of least resistance by the power of heat. Then let us apply the same theory to the motion of the globe, and we shall find that the most intensely heated atmosphere is from 12 M. to 6 P. M., and the direction of least resistance about 6 A. M. The northern hemisphere would be forced a little the fastest, as it contains the most land on its surface, causing it to travel in a circuit.

D. BACON.

Boise City, I. T.

RECENT EVENTS.

Admissions to the Centennial on Saturday were 84,000.

A fire occured at Chester City, Pa., on the 4th. Loss, $30,000.

There was 6,000 men in the procession on the 5th which followed to the grave the remains of Wm. Foley, ex-Fenian convict.

About 200 Sioux Indians under charge of the commissioners, passed through Omaha on the 3d *en route* to the Indian Territory, on a tour of inspection.

A special to the *Republican* from Monroe, La., under date of the 7th, says: "Colored people coming here to vote are stopped by armed men and their registration papers taken from them.

Francis Thompson, a notorious negro, who has for years figured as a woman and imposed on the Congressional committee in connection with the riots of 1866, died in the hospital at Memphis on the 3d after a long illness.

A Democratic procession was attacked by negroes at Raleigh, N. C., on the night of the 7th. The police interfered and were also assailed. Two policemen were badly injured and several whites badly hurt before order was restored.

Second class cadet midshipman Chas. W. Garrett, of Indiana, and Frederick A. Woodworth, of California, were on the 1st inst., dismissed from the naval academy at Annapolis for hazing. So far 12 cadets have been dismissed for this offense.

In the matter of the application of Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood for admission to practice as an attorney and counselor of the Supreme Court, the Chief Justice announced, as the decision of the court, that none but men are admitted to practice before it as attorneys and counselors.

The Weaverville and Redding stage was stopped on the night of the 6th near the latter place by two highwaymen, who demanded Wells, Fargo & Co.'s box, which the driver handed down; but as the treasure was in an iron box fastened to the coach, they got nothing but a few letters.

There was an effort made on the 1st inst. to replevy the property of Brigham Young that had been sold at auction by the commissioner. The judge forbade the clerk of the court to issue and file the necessary papers, but reconsidered his action and the papers have been issued, and the property is now in charge of the U. S. marshal.

The California and Oregon Stage Company's coach, carrying the U. S. mails and Wells, Fargo & Co's express, was stopped by three masked highwaymen at 12 o'clock on the night of the 5th, three miles north of Redding, and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s treasure box taken, containing $1,100, and also the registered mail pouches, all of which were cut and broken open and handed back to the driver. Ben Holladay and party were passengers, but were not molested. Parties are in pursuit of the robbers.