

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.

GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO DO.

"Labor is rest from the sorrows that greet us; Rest from all petty vexations that meet us; Rest from the sorrows that ever entreat us; Rest from the world's wrongs that lead us to ill."

Truer words than these were never penned. Let any one use his eyes and understanding and see if two-thirds of the ills which young people are betrayed or decoyed into are not directly the result of idleness, of having no fixed purpose, no regular employment.

First on the downward grade in morals is idleness, next viciousness, then closely following in its fearful wake—dishonor, crime, and its penalties.

The holiday season, its evenings ablaze with light in shop and church and street, in home and heart and impulse, is upon us in all of its old-time glory.

Bigotry and intolerance, twin sisters of superstition, go hand in hand through the world, making proselytes of the ignorant, strengthening bonds of tyranny, and often by overreaching, defeating their own ends.

Therefore to weary idlers who beat and beat the beaten track, only "to surfeit on the same and yawn their joys," we say go to work, work with a stout heart and resolute will, and be sure that the scripture which says, "In due time thy shall reap if ye fail not," will be fulfilled.

We read in an Eastern exchange that the marble bust of Thomas Paine, sculptured by Sydney H. Morse, and offered to the city of Philadelphia to be placed in Independence Hall, has been refused a place in that historic building.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

In closing up accounts for 1876, we find that many of our patrons, some of whom have from time to time given us their cordial sympathy and co-operation in our journalistic enterprise, are still in arrears for the last volume of the NEW NORTHWEST.

We hope that this plain statement of the facts in the case, and the assurance that we need outstanding subscriptions, will be sufficient to cause every subscriber to think the matter over, decide whether he or she is in arrears, and remit at once, not only what is due, but a year's subscription in advance.

Those of our agents who have money in their possession for this office will please forward the same immediately—by money order, express, or registered letter.

The Queen will open the next session of Parliament in person.

RETROSPECTION.

The Centennial year of our Republic's history has but to count a few more sands from Time's great hour-glass, and then its records of good and of ill completed will take its place in the ranks of long silent centuries.

Retrospection, now fitting companion for our thoughts, will, as the glad bells tell us in one stroke that the Old Year is dead, and the New Year born, speedily give place again to anticipations, high hopes, and good resolves.

It was Thanksgiving day, and good dinners and public service were in order. Amid all the glow of good cheer which greeted us, our thoughts ran out to another Thanksgiving, thousands of miles away, where loving hearts beat in responsive sympathy to our longing soul.

HOLIDAY SEASON.

The holiday season, its evenings ablaze with light in shop and church and street, in home and heart and impulse, is upon us in all of its old-time glory.

Glancing only at the bright side of this festive time, one forgets for a moment that it does not extend its hand of rejoicing to all; forgets that pain and disease have kept weary vigil in many a darkened chamber; that want and woe hold in relentless grasp many to whom glad sounds of merriment are but a hollow mockery, and the gala week but a bitter taunt; that even through every day of the gladsome time graves have been hollowed out and filled and closed.

INTOLERANCE.

Bigotry and intolerance, twin sisters of superstition, go hand in hand through the world, making proselytes of the ignorant, strengthening bonds of tyranny, and often by overreaching, defeating their own ends.

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EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: When last we wrote you from Chicago, a week ago, we had great hope that our next would hail from Laramie, or some other point even farther west.

Leaving Philadelphia on the morning of the 29th ult., we reached the town of Latrobe, Pa., at midnight, after having traveled on a way train till thoroughly exhausted.

The early morning brought good Father Machesney to meet us from his home on an adjacent farm, and we were soon a pleased and welcomed guest in a rambling, roomy, substantial farmhouse, aglow with cheery fires and peopled with warm-hearted friends who were no strangers to us, although we had not met them before, except in spirit.

It was Thanksgiving day, and good dinners and public service were in order. Amid all the glow of good cheer which greeted us, our thoughts ran out to another Thanksgiving, thousands of miles away, where loving hearts beat in responsive sympathy to our longing soul.

As usual, there was work for us to do. A hall was procured and "dodgers" scattered, and for two evenings the good people came out through the storm and cold to hear the women's gospel.

Most of the workers in the woman movement here are active Christians, and we were especially pleased with one lady who informed us that her husband had found, in translating the Scriptures, that great injustice had been done to Paul by King James' translators in making spurious use of his originally liberal views on the woman question, in order to suit their own bigotry and prejudice.

The faces and voices of Oregonians look to us like apples of gold in pitchers of silver whenever we come across them.

Senator Mitchell is asked to amend that portion of his bill for the protection of salmon in the Columbia River which relates to the size of seine meshes so as to allow meshes 8 1/2 inches, instead of 5 1/2, as the bill provides.

The Democratic leaders have instructed Cronin not to deliver the Oregon certificates at all, proposing to prevent the count of the electoral votes from Oregon, and then to claim that either 184 is the constitutional majority, or else that the Presidential election has been thrown into the House of Representatives.

LETTER FROM SOUTHERN OREGON.

To the Editor of the New Northwest: Although somewhat secluded from society in this southern mining district, we still take a deep interest in the work which your journal—a regular visitor to one of our number—so earnestly advocates.

The new bridge across the North Yamhill is about finished. It is a well-built, substantial, covered bridge.

The Pacific Threshing Machine Company proposes to locate its works at Albany if it can secure a subsidy of \$10,000.

The funeral of D. S. Moore and C. S. Rinerson, the two men killed at Owyhee Rapids by the explosion of giant powder used for blasting purposes, took place at Oregon City on Friday.

During the six months intervening between May 10 and November 10, 1876, it is said the Erie railroad carried 3,000,000 passengers without a single accident to either life or limb or the loss of a single piece of baggage.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Puyallup academy building, soon to be erected, will cost \$4,000. About \$45,000 were turned loose in Polk county the past two weeks, all for wheat.

The assistant teacher of the deaf mute school, Mr. La Rue, has resigned his position.

The shipments of coal from Seattle to San Francisco, for the year ending June 30th, 1876, were 96,230 tons.

M. H. Conn, of Douglas county, has brought several quail of the "white" variety from the East, and turned them out.

The Territorial University at Seattle closed its fall term last Friday; the teachers and pupils take a rest from books and study until Tuesday, January 2, 1877.

On Monday last week there were 1,085 letters mailed from the Salem post office, by actual count. This is the largest number of letters ever sent from that city on any one day.

There are forty-seven hop yards in Puyallup Valley, W. T., aggregating nearly 400 acres, some \$75,000 capital invested, giving employment the year round to about one hundred hands, necessitating during the harvest season, say one month, employing early in September, 1,200 pickers and 100 additional helpers.

The New York Tribune editorially says: The fact that Cronin organized himself to go to praying, and it is to be hoped that they'll keep it till they are compelled to enfranchise women.

Lizzie Boynton Harbert, President of the Illinois State Woman Suffrage Association, deserves great praise for her recent efforts in the face of the excitement here, to keep alive the attempts of Jesus to break every bond and let the oppressed go free.

The Republican electoral vote was deposited by the messenger with Ferry on the 26th. No receipt was given as there are two sets of votes from Florida.

A dwelling-house was burned in Bangor, Maine, on the night of the 21st, in which a young girl eighteen years of age and a child were burned to death.

The Times' Monroe special says: Witnesses of high standing before the sub-committee are contradicting every essential particular of Eliza Pinkston's story.

Small-pox seems again on the increase in San Francisco. Twenty-eight new cases were verified by the health officer during the week. The mortality from diphtheria also continues alarmingly large, amounting to 144 during the last six weeks, or one-quarter of the entire death rate of the city.

The messenger bearing the Tilden vote of Florida, handed Ferry his package on the 23d. Ferry received the vote, but decided not to give any receipts to the messenger who brought the electoral votes that were contested on the ground that both could not be paid at present by Congress for such services.

The Democratic leaders have instructed Cronin not to deliver the Oregon certificates at all, proposing to prevent the count of the electoral votes from Oregon, and then to claim that either 184 is the constitutional majority, or else that the Presidential election has been thrown into the House of Representatives.

The choice of a President of the United States is no longer dependent upon the voice of the people, but upon the manipulations and tricks of party managers. The great drama of self-government has, during its century performance, assumed different phases; reality, comedy and tragedy, had each their turn and the whole thing seems now to be near its close in a farce.

Governor Grover missed a reception which San Francisco Democrats had in store for him, on account of the steamer arriving sooner than was expected. He was waited upon by a large number of prominent Democrats, and expressed his views on the Oregon electoral middle freely.

Mr. Duniway's new poem, "David and Anna Matson," arrived by the "Elder" in quantities sufficient to meet temporary demands. Orders already received will be filled at once.

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CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

The following sweet and familiar picture of Christmas night is taken from a Christmas story by J. T. Krowbridge in Harper's Magazine:

Tired Nature lets her weary eyelid down, A wintry quiet falls on all the town. A hushing frost is in the street air. His own breath whitens on his beard and hair. An Alchorn, with hissing whirling feet, Awakes the echoes of the icy street.

The shops, on Christmas eve ablaze with light, Are closed and dark on this cold Christmas night. But in the homes above him, Maurice knows What pleasure sparkles and what comfort flows. The dance, the song and story, told or sung; Smiles from the elders, laughter from the young.

Embraced childhood with its pictured page; The homely games, unflinching youth and age— Scenes which the curtained windows scarce conceal. And all the joys which friends and kindred feel. In that glad time—with sympathizing heart, He seems to see and hear and taste a part in all; and now his eager fancy runs Before to his own home and little ones.

There waits the partner of his home and life, Their mother and (ecstatic thought) his wife, The ever-faithful Laura. Fondly there His own good mother from her easy chair Watches the little ones gamboling on the floor. Upholding still, to see it fall once more, His tottering house of blocks; or turns to smile On little Laura by her window sabbles, Bending in the warm light her glowing head, Hushing her doll and putting it to bed.

The last house falls in ruins; in the box Are packed at last the bright new Christmas blocks; The doll's asleep, the cradle put away; And so the happy children end their play. And in imagination now he sees Two cherubs in white night-gowns on their knees, Mingling their curls before the mother's chair, Lapping with dewy lips their evening prayer.

The Astorian will publish statistics of Oregon's commerce and agriculture, the first week in January. These statistics have been compiled with care, and will be of reliable character and much value to the State. The energy displayed by the proprietor of the journal above named is commendable, and cannot fail to be of great benefit to the interests and industries of Oregon.

Representatives of each cannery on the Columbia River are invited to meet at the Court-house in Astoria on the first day of February to consider measures for the protection and propagation of salmon in the Columbia.

From Rev. Sylvanus Cobb, of Boston, formerly Editor of the "Christian Freeman": DEAR SIR:—It may be some satisfaction to you to be informed of the result of the trial of the FROSTING STRIKE in my family. My daughter was brought low by a typhoid fever last spring, and after the fever left her she continued very weak, and the simplest food distressed her. For months she remained in the same debilitated condition; but from the last of September last, when she commenced taking the Syrup, the digestive functions improved, and she steadily gained strength and vitality; and now, after taking two bottles, she is restored to a good state of health; indeed, she appears more really healthy than she has for several years past. I am of the opinion that the "Frosting" or "Frosting" is the best of all. FROSTING STRIP was adapted to her case, and effected what no other known medicine could have effected. S. COBB.

A Voice from the Waste Basket. "The Father of a Family" wishes to know why the editor admitted a story which he is constrained to say is far from the standard which he conceives the editor of a publication of such pretensions should constantly regard; and he is sorry to say that he, the parent, is considering whether it be not his duty to decline to receive the work any longer. This is unquestionably an interesting consideration to the parent, but he should remember that editors are very busy men, and should therefore refrain from troubling them with his mental processes. If the father of a family would but reflect for a moment, he would perhaps suspect, what is the precise truth, that for every letter of reproof, an editor receives another of commendation; and if he should undertake to govern his conduct by them the result would be pitiful. Indeed, the same disposition must be made of the didactic letters as of the indignant, and entire uselessness. What the individual A suggests, the individual B ridicules; and that which arouses the ire of C, rejoices the heart of D. The editor, therefore, is the only person who can intelligently and properly reply, in the faded words of an eminent philanthropist, whose charitable attention was asked to a single case of suffering, "I am too busy with humanity to have time for individuals."

SAVING HATEFUL THINGS.—What a strange disposition it is that which leads people to say "hateful" things for the mere pleasure of saying them! You are never safe with such a person. When you have done your best to please, and are feeling very kindly and pleasantly, out will come some underhand stab, which you alone will comprehend, a sneer which is masked but which is too well aimed to be misunderstood. It matters not how sacred it may be to you, he will have his fling at it; and since the wish is to make you suffer, he is all the happier the nearer he touches your heart. Just have a larger regard for the pleasure of feeling a cheek flush, and an eye lose its brightness; only spoken because he is afraid you are too happy or too conceited! Yet they are worse than so many blows. How many sleepless nights have such sneer attacks caused one-awakened mortals! How after them one awakes with aching eyes and head, to remember that speech before everything—that bright, sharp, well-aimed needle of a speech, that probed the very center of his soul!

MISS ANGIE AND ELIA FORD, of Salem, are students in the Medical Institute. They were born in Oregon and display in a very marked degree adaptability for the profession they have chosen. They will doubtless graduate with honor and spend useful lives in alleviating the sufferings of humanity. One example of this kind is worth more than a thousand theories, however sentimentally expressed, for settling the vexed question of "woman's sphere," and clearly demonstrates the fact that a woman's work is whatever her capabilities lead her to accomplish or her inclinations prompt her to pursue.

As if coal oil had not enough to be responsible for in incendiarism, an English physician now announces that it is also responsible for diphtheria. This disease, he says, was not known until coal oil came into use; it is most fatal in houses where this oil is used, and most prevalent in districts where this oil is produced.

THE NATIONAL GOLD MEDAL was awarded to Bradley & Bagnall, for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

HEAVEN designed the juice of the Horehound plant, the Tar of the Balsam of Gilead, and healing Honey, for the relief of irritated lungs. These three specifics are combined in HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR, will cure a Cough or Cold, however violent, with unerring certainty.

IF there is any victim of an eruptive malady who despairs of relief, let him abandon his despondency. So long as it is possible for him to obtain GLENN'S SULFUR, SORE BEHEAD, certain no doubts respecting the possibility of his being cured.

Office at 222 Broadway, New York. Special attention given to women and children's complaints. Also, gives MEDICATED VAPOR BATHS, combined with Electricity, in treating rheumatism and chronic diseases. 5-32

Go to Hende's Gallery and get the finest pictures in the State at the lowest prices. He is the people's artist and poor man's friend. Buy one of his fine kindlers and try it, and you will never be without one. Gallery on First street, between Morrison and Yamhill, Portland, Oregon. 6-15