

NOTICE

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

MARTHA MARBLEHEAD

The Maid and Matron of Chehalis.

Mrs. Dunway's new serial story, bearing the above title, will begin with No. 42 of the present volume, and will continue without interruption during the next six months...

Those who wish to supply their friends in the East with descriptions of Oregon scenery, wrought into a life experience of thrilling interest, should subscribe at once for the NEW NORTHWEST and forward it to their address as a present.

LET US SEE WHAT "INFLUENCE" WILL DO.

The summer's campaign in Colorado will afford a capital chance to decide whether woman's influence is a myth, or the potent thing that it is claimed to be.

So, women of Colorado, now is your golden opportunity to prove the strength of your influence. It is in your power to get this question before the voters of your State upon its merits.

All hail to the noble pioneers! And as the years go by and each one chronicles the last words and bears to the last resting-place the forms that once instinct with life and ambition and enterprise, braved the dangers and endured the hardships of a border life...

INDIAN OUTBREAK IN IDAHO.

News of an Indian outbreak in Idaho has burst with horrible suddenness and sicken detail over the country, striking terror to many hearts. A dispatch giving the first news, which was regarded as scarcely more than rumor, was received in this city on Saturday evening...

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EARLY DAYS LIVED OVER AGAIN.

Those who journeyed in the early, early days toward the setting sun, sturdily resolving "to make them a home in its light," met in genial reunion at the State Fair Grounds last week...

These are the pleasing pictures painted by our pioneers for the amusement of posterity, but they are often supplemented by tales of Indian depredations and cruelties, to which the bravest listen with "shuddering horror pale, and eyes agast."

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HONOR US WITH TRUTH.

A brilliant woman once said that "the only reason why she wished to be a man was because people would then speak honestly to her; they would cease to flatter her, and she could then learn by her failures as men did."

CLOSE OF THE SCHOOL YEAR.

To-day the public schools of Portland close for the annual vacation. Teachers and pupils will alike rejoice at the prospect of freedom from books and school duties during the next two months.

We had the pleasure of visiting for a short time the fourth grade of the Central School, under the supervision of Miss Kate Dwyer, on Monday afternoon, and found from forty to fifty bright-eyed and anxious pupils busy over the semi-annual examination in "Practical Arithmetic."

The increasing number of pupils will necessitate the employment of additional teachers, and the extension and improvement of at least a portion of the buildings. These arrangements will all be completed during the summer vacation...

A SHORT LIFE, AND A SAD ONE.

Almost every subject is studied thoroughly before the human body and the laws of health are considered worthy of attention. Much more can be done than is at present being done toward the avoidance of disease.

In some instances parents are unable or indisposed to teach their children what would be the most valuable portion of their education. The desire to make money, and other ambitious motives seem to absorb the attention of the masses, and divert their thoughts from the care and consideration of health.

My college classmate, Corrine, was a brilliant brunette. She arranged her long, abundant black hair in one hundred curls when going to attend a class party, slug at a concert, or read an essay at the Literary Anniversary.

A hereditary tendency toward consumption, constant study, unwholesome food, corsets, heavy skirts borne upon the hips, all these enemies disastrous to health, tortured her frail physical frame, deranging the nervous system, until she grew very weak.

Three years passed. Because she possessed an unusually strong will, she overcame her physical weakness, completed the course of study, graduating with high honors. She had the best literary, artistic, and musical training the country could afford; but the all-important physical training was left out.

The unkindest cut of all:—A correspondent of the Hillsboro Independent tells the editor thereof, in his own paper, that if he had the business energy and thrift possessed by Mrs. Dunway, his subscription list would soon be much increased.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: We have an apology to make, and of all things despicable upon the face of the earth we do detest apologies, and we are never compelled to make one but we're ashamed of it.

On all sides we see well-tilled fields, abounding in promises of a plentiful harvest. Thursday, and Portland, Friday, and the Pioneers Re-union. We might have known so much hurried effort would prostrate us. But business won't wait upon overwork.

It was almost eleven at night when we entered a back and drove to the Chemetka, to find it full to overflowing. We were weary enough to rest on the spongy side of a board—only there was no board. Mrs. Matthews settled the difficulty by making us a capital bed on her parlor sofa.

Saturday, and home. Sunday, and sick. Monday, and ditto. Now, good readers, how many of you, upon reading this painfully penciled letter, will make an effort to send us your dues, if in arrears, or a new subscriber, if your dues are paid?

LETTER FROM IOWA.

AFTER HAVING read your paper for nearly a year, and ever since my earliest recollection been very much interested in the same you advocate, the thought occurred to me whether I might not throw in my little mite to advance the noble cause in which you are laboring.

In reading the article "Domestic Tyranny" it seemed to me that the ideas advanced would apply equally to ourselves and the Constitution of the United States as to individual parties. Our present Constitution is tyrannical toward our sex, yet we have never failed to submit to its whims, and we too well know that its operation has been attended with a great many evils.

I have often thought, why were the Indians not enslaved as well as the Africans? Was it because the white race would not have done it? Most certainly not, but because they could not. The Indians would not submit to the paleface, consequently they were compelled to treat him with deference, but the poor African had not the will-power to resist, and I need not stop to tell you the result.

I know we have women all over the land that say, "We don't want to vote; I have as much as I can do to take care of my family; I have all the rights I want, etc." All such silly, insignificant remarks as these are made, but they are not the women I am appealing to, for I doubt whether they have self-confidence sufficient to cut out a baby's pinafore without first asking their husbands what shape it shall be; but to those that feel and know the unfavorable circumstances in which we are placed and want to step out from under the yoke of bondage, to you I would say, "Come, let us reason together and see if we are not kept in bondage simply because we submit to the yoke."

Private letters from the Danube state that the Russians are extremely busy constructing bridges and repairing roads so as to secure the utmost facility of movement when the decisive moment arrives. A field telegraph now connects the headquarters of all Russian corps with those of Grand Duke Nicholas.

RECENT EVENTS.

Tweed is very depressed in spirits and weaker in health. The issue of one and two dollar greenbacks is discontinued at the Treasury. James Russell Lowell has accepted the Spanish mission, and will shortly leave for Spain.

The State and United States entomologists, after a careful examination, express a confident belief that the grasshoppers have nearly ceased to be a cause of danger in Nebraska. Senator Conkling sailed for Europe on the 16th. A company of distinguished Republicans accompanied the Senator down the bay.

Twenty thousand dollars' worth of laces were found on the 14th by Inspector Chapman, of the New York Customhouse, with three persons, two women and a man, in the steamer "Herda" from Hamburg. The World's Washington special says the well-known philanthropist, W. W. Cochrane, distributed \$20,000 among poor men and women who were recently thrown out of employment by reason of reduction in the departments.

President D. C. Gilman, formerly of the California University, was married at Newport recently to Miss Lillie Woolsey, niece of ex-President Woolsey, of Yale College, and sister of Susan Coolidge, the well-known authoress. Conversations with the President show that the policy of the administration will not be to appoint any more Democrats to office hereafter, except possibly in a few Southern places where qualified Republicans are not attainable.

The Tribune's Washington special says: Gail Hamilton attacks Secretary Schurz, reiterating that George Schneider, of Chicago, loaned him money to start a newspaper, and that this secured Schurz' influence for his (Schneider's) appointment to the Swiss mission. Secretary Schurz denies the story as an unmitigated falsehood and slander.

The following Deputy Collectors of Customs at New York have been dismissed and their divisions consolidated: H. C. Manning, J. J. Osborne, H. T. Warren, and H. G. Williams. Each had a salary of \$2,500 a year. Williams graduated with ex-President Grant, and fought under him in Mexico, and was appointed by him in 1861. Manning had been in office five years, Osborne three years, and Warren six years as Deputy Collectors.

Russian losses before Kars are very heavy. Turkey, as a precautionary measure, has decided to occupy the principal positions in Servia. Portugal has proclaimed her neutrality in the Russo-Turkish war. Germany will not issue a special proclamation of neutrality.

The commander-in-chief of the Ottoman army has decreed that every Roumanian soldier taken prisoner shall be put to death. Mukhtar Pasha has received a reinforcement of twenty-four battalions and two batteries. He intends sending succor to Kars from along the whole line.

Prince Gortschakoff disavows any wish on the part of Russia to take possession of Constantinople, and declares that the city ought to belong to none of the European powers. Intelligence received at Constantinople represents that the position of the Turkish army in Asia has improved, and that the Turks are preparing to assume the offensive.

The Turkish column, advancing through Wassjevitch district, makes slow progress, and has not yet reached Kolaschin. It destroys all villages within reach, but has thus far not entered the mountain country. Sisters of Mercy, a large number of whom recently arrived, are constantly visiting the camps and various hospitals, from which it is thought there are many sick, though the Russians do their utmost to prevent the obtaining of information on the subject.

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THE OREGON PIONEERS.

The following beautiful and suggestive poem was written for the annual reunion of the Pioneer Association, and unfortunately was not received in time to be read at the June meeting.

In the dusk of forgotten years, And the rain of their drifting woes, Where the city of Priam rears Dim walls by sea-washed shores, Lies the harp that old Homer strung On the faded and fading shore, When the story of Troy was young, And Calvary was far below.

Are the signs of old, and the dew Of the sorrowful mists of time, As the ages go on and renew, The challenge of life sublime, His harp lies at rest, though his song Is echoing o'er our land, Detaining the beautiful throng Of the gods on the classic hill.

But the heroes of war remain, And alert as the call of fate, They return to the stormy plain From the ships and the Scaean gate; And the groups of the glorious gods, In the court of the thunderer, Jove, Lean over, and note where gods Each plume their feathers or fore.

Bold hearts that have gained the west! Not Hector nor Ajax's son, In their knightly deeds and best Have rivaled what you have done! For spirit of valor doth yet, In the bosom of manhood burn, Though the gentler of our race And the gods nevermore return.

In the faces that circle here, Are the signs of old, and the dew Of the sorrowful mists of time, As the ages go on and renew, The challenge of life sublime, His harp lies at rest, though his song Is echoing o'er our land, Detaining the beautiful throng Of the gods on the classic hill.

For I read of the toiling trail, And the trail of his dust afar, And the Crows and the Scaean gate, Are a hovering cloud of war; Of the graves that dot the plain, with tears, In the desert of sand and sage, And the sorrow that swains and sears With a heavier hand than fate.

And I read of the sweet desire, That you wreathed on the sunset bars, As ever your red camp-fires, Were traveling in the stars— Till the goal of your hearts was won In the mists of Pacific's spray, In the purple haze of the sun, And the camp of the weary day.

Where the forests o'ershadowed, and where The fountains of crystal are born, And the mystic voice of the dir Is singing at eve and at morn, Your cabin is built in a day, And the wife is invited to her joy, And you look and rejoice, and you say, "She is fairer than Helen of Troy!"

And the rivers are tracked with foam, As the steaming gullies descend, And the glittering spire and dome Mark many a busy town; And from a myriad of domes there springs A murmur of sweet content, And his there, though no Homer sings, True souls, you have monument!