

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.

WIFE OWNERSHIP.

We find in an old, old paper, bearing date of January 4, 1860, the following: Second notice of my wife Hannah is hereby given, forbidding all persons from harboring or keeping her, and from trusting her on any account.

This was duly signed by "Matys Van Steenberg," and reading it over and contemplating even in imagination the grim and surly Dutchman with the law and the power and the public sentiment all on his side, we wonder how poor Hannah could dare to leave him, even while we shudder at the thoughts of her staying with him.

This paper of which we speak was published in Ulster county, New York, and contained another gem of the civilization of that period, an advertisement headed "For Sale," of a "stout, active negro wench." At that period in our nation's history the wife was as much the man's property as was the slave. No person dared to "harbor or keep her," when, fleeing for her life from her irate lord, she sought shelter and bread elsewhere. Law and custom alike held her in bondage. The former took no note of brutality if the husband practiced it upon his "property;" the latter smiled complacently, while all that a woman had or saved, from the children she bore to the web she spun, dyed, and wove, belonged to her husband by right which might created, by law which men made; nay, even her unborn child might by the father be willed to another, and by that other torn forever from the mother's sight while yet its birth wail resounded in her ears.

Shocking and scarce believable as these things are when separated from us by the century's changing cycles, we have only to look around to see that this spirit of "wife ownership" dies hard, though enlightened public sentiment has placed an unrelenting and merciless grip upon its throat, and custom impatiently waits to give it sepulture. We still occasionally find a man so lost to all sense of honor or shame and so dead to self-respect as to publish in the daily papers that he has made a miserable failure as a husband; one who, not content with having in his undisputed possession the accumulations of years of matrimonial partnership, unblushingly publishes to the world that he intends to keep them for his exclusive use. The old formula about "harboring or trusting my wife Hannah" is gone through with, but it is now a dead letter. She can return to her father's house in security, reside there in peace, ask "trust" of no one, and go to work for herself. More than this, the same paper which for a consideration published the husband's announcement and warning, finds space, for a like consideration, for a card from the wife, setting forth facts which more than corroborate his acknowledgment that, as a husband, he had mistaken his calling, but which facts he had evidently forgotten (?) to mention.

These advertisements are not very uncommon, but they amount to nothing except to display what a man of any sensibility would much rather conceal, the fact that he would like to live with a woman and claim her as his wife when she cannot endure his presence. Fancy a man of any self-respect foisting such a notice of himself as this upon the public:

On the 10th day of June, 1877, my wife, Mary E. Campbell, without any cause or provocation, left my bed and board and abandoned her home on Lake River, in Clarke county, Washington Territory. She still willfully remains absent from me, and, contrary to my most earnest protests, is staying in or about the city of Portland in Oregon. This is to notify all persons not to harbor or contract any debts with her on my account, as I will hereafter pay no debt contracted with her or any one else on my credit except upon my written order. JAMES H. CAMPBELL.

Fancy now the feelings of James H., when Mary E. fortifies her position by the following facts:

One J. H. Campbell publishes me as having "left his bed and board without cause or provocation." If beating a man's wife with his fist, whipping her with a gunstick, breaking a broom handle over her shoulders, beating her with a stick, and for long years heaping curses and the coarsest abuse upon her, which renders life a burthen, is no just cause for seeking happiness elsewhere than in my old log cabin at Union Ridge, W. T., then call it an unjust cause, and make the most of it. M. E. CAMPBELL.

Truly, it is an easy thing for a man to write himself down a tyrant and an imbecile, and we trust that, having done so, this one will now sleep at ease in his wife's "old log cabin at Union Ridge," while she, "seeking happiness elsewhere," will find it unaccompanied by "gunsticks, fists, clubs, broomsticks, and curses."

The Sunday Welcome excels in quoting sentimental clap-trap about "lovely woman." These articles, while dilating in most extravagant terms about woman's angelic attributes, assign to her the most menial labors. Indeed, the writer's ideas of angelhood seem to be a badly-compounded medley of brooms, dust-brushes, wash-boards, sick children, fevered brows, prayers, "glints and gleams of beauty," "candles of influence," rocking and singing, careful solitude, etc., etc., ad infinitum. We more than suspect that the editor keeps it in in the make-up as often as every third week. They are so exactly alike and are so often used that it would be folly, as well as unnecessary expense and labor, to distribute and reset them.

President Hayes is much pleased with his northern trip.

KEEP THE DEED TO THE HOME-STEAD.

Ingratitude, that basest of all crimes, though ever clad in the most repulsive garb, never seems quite so hideous as when it embitters the closing years of the lives of father and mother. Happily—the credit of humanity be it spoken—these cases are comparatively rare, yet unhappily not so rare, but that few of us have seen dark illustrations. In view of these instances, too well known in almost every locality to require corroborative testimony, it is passing strange that "father and mother" having mounted their three score and ten, and "walking thoughtful on the silent solemn shore of that vast ocean they must sail so soon," will cast themselves in their helpless age upon the charity and good will of their children by giving all their worldly possessions—not even reserving the old homestead—into their hands, in consideration of care during the rest of their natural lives. If children cannot bestow this care without a quit claim deed to the parents' possessions, be sure that it will be grudgingly given, or totally withheld after the deed is duly made and recorded. There is no spectacle that is capable of exciting at once such genuine compassion and such profound indignation as to see an aged couple, or one of them, after a life of toil and self-sacrifice for children who now glory in the strength of vigorous manhood, and are endowed with the energy of mature womanhood, sitting aliens beside their own hearth-stone, compelled to endure in silence the impertinence of grand-children and the lowering looks and covert grumblings of children which say with such cruel plainness, "The old folks are a nuisance, I wish they were well out of the way." A touching instance which was recently related to us has made us think again what we have often thought before, that it is inexcusable folly in parents to deed away the shelter that the thrift and economy of their younger days has provided for their declining years, even to the best beloved and kindest child. An old man and his wife each having passed their eightieth birthday, and drawn several from the ninth decade of their existence, lived upon a quiet but rather secluded home place alone, their children, of whom there are several, having years ago "lanched forth in boats of their own." The old man, tottering with the infirmities of age, is rendered more helpless still by a shock of paralysis, and the wife is too feeble to depend upon to stay alone with him. The children are appealed to; some are unable and some unwilling to return to the home place to look after the parents and smooth their rapidly declining path to the great beyond, but one offers to do so in case the homestead is deeded to him. The old people, utterly helpless physically, proceed to render themselves in the same condition financially, and the shelter that was to keep off the storms of the few winters that remained to them was henceforth to be one, if not of charity—of suffering. A few months sufficed to convince them of this, and unable to endure it, the mother, feeble as she was, set out on foot to return to her old home, now her son's, walking weary miles to accomplish the journey. But, most revolting of all comes the disgraceful story in the papers that the son had beaten the aged and paralytic father severely, and had been fined five dollars for the many exercises.

This is an extreme case let us be thankful, but still let it serve as a warning to parents to hold their own possessions until they die. There never was a case of this kind but that parents had unbounded love for and confidence in their children, or the transfer would never have been made. That there are hundreds of cases where such abuses would not follow, we know, but it is scarcely possible for there to be ever one where the parents will feel so serenely conscious of possessing a home, and the independence and liberty that it brings after the transfer is made.

If anathemas would avail, such ingrates should be followed with them; if curses, the ghost of King Lear might be invoked to hurl them upon their heads. But these things, nor indeed anything else, will better the condition of affairs after the fatal deed is executed, though it is some consolation to reflect that children who are thus "disinherited" by their own parents will, mayhap, learn when age has set his signet on their brows, how "Sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child."

Fathers and mothers, make your will and have it duly witnessed and signed, giving your possessions to your children after you have need of food and raiment and shelter no more; but while your earth-life continues, keep the title deed to the homestead in your own name. Thus you may, compel the respectful consideration of your grand-children, or their departure from your house; the care and attention of your children or the obloquy which the care of strangers would throw upon them and a peaceful hearth-stone and quiet home pleasures for your closing years. Keep the homestead. You will not perhaps need it long, but you never needed it so much as now. Keep it, and there will always be one spot where your welcome will not be worn out, and which your children and children's children will delight to call "home," because "father and mother" are there, "Master and Mistress of the Manse."

Men, and silly women as well, dwell with delight upon the weakness of women, but earnest and conscientious women know that as long as "women are weak, men will be wicked," and that woman's weakness is the cause of all her ills. Hence the effort to arouse her to the knowledge of her own strength; to the cultivation of moral strength and the demand for political strength.

TO THE POINT.

In the discussions pro and con upon the question of Woman Suffrage, much is said that is irrelevant, much that is absurd, and much that is pungent and well-timed. Of the first, most is heard in the shape of "objections," so-called, made by opposers of what they regard as innovation, and the replies and refutations that these call out from advocates of the measure. Of the second arguments concerning sphere and disquisitions upon woman's duties, and of the third is the logic unanswerable as pungent with which the advocates of equal rights strengthen and render impregnable their position. An illustration of this last is found in the following sensibly expressed ideas:

A good deal of time is wasted in the utterly irrelevant discussion, whether suffrage is a natural right or not? Suffrage is a modern invention, hardly in its present scope, more than a hundred years old, and not much more than twice as old as the right to ride in railroad cars. If voting is not a natural right, it is because voting was never heard of in a state of nature. All that is necessary to show is, that the right, whether natural or conventional, or by whatever name it is called, is equal in woman and man. The proper way to put it, is that the woman has a natural right to equality in the use of the means and weapons of government, under whatever government, and whatever processes are employed.

The military argument, as frequently advanced by our opponents, is thus disposed of by the same writer:

A good deal of time is also wasted in replying to the absurd pretext that men alone must vote, because men alone can defend the government in time of war. Where did this notion come from? I don't believe it is possible to find, in any constitution, law, treatise on government, or anything else, a paragraph from any respectable source which connects the rights of suffrage with the duty of bearing arms; if there is any, I have never seen it. In proof of fact, during the late war, our soldiers in camp, the men who bore the brunt of the war, were not allowed to vote, while the stay-at-homes were, and the people refused to alter the Constitution so that their votes could be taken as the votes of soldiers of other States were taken.

According to this, Massachusetts—the State referred to—was at the same time disfranchising one portion of her citizens because they could not or did not fight, and another because they could and did. Let this fact, and the inconsistency that it reveals, forever silence the tongues and stay the pens of those who delight to deliver argument and essay from the text, "If women vote they must fight."

We hope that some of our brethren of the West who never notice woman's enfranchisement but to sneer at and ridicule it, will take the above extracts, which emanated from the brain of a man who was not afraid to give others an equal chance with himself for fear they would outrun him as he passed swiftly by the way, and refute their claim, pungent, and concise propositions—if they can. Let us hear from you, brethren.

THE RECEPTION.

The Senatorial sub-committee on privileges and elections, deployed by the United States government to reconnoiter the political situation in Oregon, that haply they may unearth and punish a system of fraud in buying votes for Senatorial emoluments, a system which is nothing new under the sun, the investigation of which will end in nothing but whitewash, will doubtless accomplish much good for Oregon in the way of attracting the attention of the average member of Congress to her vast wealth of undeveloped resources, which only need the completion of a railroad to place her in active competition with the rest of mankind.

With this idea mainly in view, the Board of Trade of this city tendered the investigating committee a public reception on Monday evening, which was in every way a brilliant success. Not less than eight hundred persons were presented to the distinguished visitors during the evening. Following the introductory exercises was an address of welcome by ex-Senator Corbett, to which Senator Morton responded in an able and acceptable manner, after which a humorous speech from Judge Strong put everybody in the humor for a good supper. Of the music, decorations, supper, and ball we have only the space to speak in highest terms of laudation.

The ladies of the Senatorial party, Mrs. Morton and Mrs. McMillan, a genial and unassuming, their modest apparel being a silent yet eloquent rebuke to the extravagant display of some of Portland's would-be ton.

We learn that it is the intention of the party to visit all of the main points of interest in the great Northwest when the "whitewashing" is over, after which they will be better enabled to represent "these ends of the earth" at the great governmental center than they could otherwise hope to become. Oregon's election frauds are fast making the State famous. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good."

THE FOURTH.

Independence Day, though extremely quiet in this city, was ushered in by the usual salute, and accompanied from early morning till late at night by the snap-snap-snapping of fire-crackers, and the display of bunting. Excursions to various points were well attended, the eager exodus of the morning being followed in due course of time by the weary return of the pleasure-seekers, looking dejected enough to satisfy the most patriotic. The attendance at East Portland park was large, and the programme there carried out to the gratification of all. Albany seemed to be the second place of attraction, while Oregon City, St. Joe, and Hillsboro claimed the usual quota. Of course every one affirmed his enjoyment of the "celebration," vowing inly the while that "next Fourth he will stay at home." We forgot last week to wish our friends a pleasant day upon this grand occasion, and can only atone for it by hoping that the day was pleasant, despite our negligence.

DEATH FROM MORPHIA.

There is considerable excitement in the neighborhood of Sublimity concerning the death of Miss Alice Townsend, a young lady about seventeen years of age. Being somewhat indisposed, Dr. McCauley, of Stayton, was called, who administered a "soothing powder," from the effects of which she died in about two hours. An inquest was held, and a verdict returned to the effect that the young lady had died soon after taking morphine administered by the above-named physician, but that the jury were unable to decide whether her death was attributable to this or to congestive chills of which she was suffering. The body was buried, but was subsequently exhumed for chemical examination of the stomach.

It seems that Miss Townsend, while in attendance at the Pioneers' Re-union, the week before last, caught a severe cold, which culminated in something like a congestive chill. She was attended in her illness by Dr. McCauley, who administered some powders containing quinine and calomel, which had the effect to relieve her, and she appeared on the Sunday following (the day of her death) as well as ever.

On the evening of that day, however, Dr. McCauley, who was visiting patients in that neighborhood, was called in to prescribe for a sister of the deceased, who was quite unwell. After administering to her wants, the Doctor felt of the pulse of his former patient and examined her tongue, and detected symptoms of a recurrence of the chill. He fixed up a powder similar in appearance to those given her before, but unfortunately used morphine instead of quinine.

The powder was administered about 10 o'clock Sunday night, much against the will of the unfortunate girl, who declared she was well and did not need it. A few moments after taking the fatal draught she complained of feeling dizzy, and of having an uncontrollable thirst, which she vainly endeavored to quench with large draughts of water. About 11 o'clock she became calmly unconscious, and her breathing more difficult, until about half past 11, when her spirit took its flight to the unseen world.

INVESTIGATE, THEN PRONOUNCE JUDGMENT.

"Westward the star of empire takes its way;" yet the empire of Woman Suffrage seems to go from west to east. First it was claimed by Utah, second by Wyoming, and now Colorado, with all her proud young vigor, is bearing aloft the banner inscribed with equal rights, and when October's holocaust "burns gold and crimson over all the hills," and lights with mimic flame her wooded peaks and fertile valleys the bloodless battle will be fought and won for freedom.

Massachusetts during the last quarter of a century has had exhaustless labor and care bestowed upon her in this direction, yet she plods along in the old ruts, bumping and grumbling, yet not possessing sufficient courage to mark out a new path, always and in everything, except in mustering men to fight her country's battles, making haste slowly.

The first great aim of those conducting the campaign in Colorado is to obtain for their cause a patient and dispassionate hearing of the voters. This done, they feel that they may abide the result in perfect confidence. Men do not wish to be unjust in this decision, and that they may not be so, women and workers in that State ask them to lay aside their prejudices and let their judgment and sense of justice speak at the polls. Coercion, if it were possible, would be undesirable in a matter of such grave import. First, let prejudice be laid aside; second, let the subject be carefully weighed, and lastly, let the ballot speak. Under these conditions victory is assured.

JUST STRICTURES.

The editor of the Hillsboro Independent has evidently been baptized of courage lately, and speaks out against an abuse of which we have often spoken, in language that is both brave and just. The examination of scandalous cases in open court attended by a gaping crowd of lewd-minded men and prurient boys is the cause of the just outburst of indignation, and we hope his scathing strictures upon a certain case will cause the masculine inhabitants of Cornelius who, as he says, nearly all assembled to hearken to the details of the dreadful wrongs of a woman who had appealed to the law for redress, to blush for very shame. He advocates the trial of scandalous cases before the justice or judge, the parties, their witnesses and counsel exclusively, and says:

Such a law would also protect the woman, whether innocent or guilty, from the brazen stare of hoodlums and the lewd ogling of drunken men, as under the present system no decent person, man or woman, can go into a court, even if innocent, and come out without some loss of self-respect and the respect of his neighbors.

Governor Robinson, of New York, has vetoed a bill authorizing the election of women to school offices. He says, "The God of Nature has appointed different duties of labor, duty, and usefulness for the sexes." It is a good thing to have a governor who is in the councils of the "God of Nature," but we doubt if Mr. Robinson can keep the women out of some of the fields that men work in.—Boston Globe.

This same governor, this worshiper of "God and Nature," sees nothing incompatible with the teachings of either in a revolting crime against woman, but pardons the criminal out of the penitentiary, securing thereby another vote. If the women of New York State could vote, they would remember at the next election the man who thinks it would degrade women to hold school offices, but sees no crime in rape.

Ex-Governor Tilden and Cyrus Field have deferred their European trip for the present.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: One of the prettiest towns in all the country is Vancouver, on the Columbia, a place renowned in the earlier days of Oregon Territory as being a trading post and fort of much importance, and which still holds its military station, though the prestige of its military dignity has departed, and the lovely Sitwash no longer captivates the sturdy army officer as of yore. Instead of the Indian dance and hunt and war song, the camas digging and berry gathering of elocomben and the arrow matches of *tenis tillicum*; instead of the wigwam and the smoked salmon, the jerked venison and bark canoe, you see a beautifully laid out town, with neat white cottages and buildings more pretentious, with churches and school-houses and stores and shops and offices of every description abounding, while gardens and orchards flourish on every hand, and vines and shade trees garnish almost every dwelling. Vancouver is not a fast place, in a business sense, at least. It may be as fast in its young Americans as larger towns, and is quite as much an adept in tobacco smoke and drunkenness as Portland, making due allowance for the difference in size; but its landlords are content with reasonable rentals, and its merchants with business that, if slow, is sure. As this is the county seat, there is a rush of business in the legal and judicial line twice every year, and the County Court holds its sessions regularly, so there is paying business for a few lawyers and the usual quota of county officers.

Port Vancouver sits high and dry upon the plain back of the town, and here you may find one of the neatest and best ordered government barracks on the Pacific Coast. The Indians and the old officers being gone, the present incumbents are gentlemen in morals and culture, and the town and its environs are as staid and orderly as any one could wish them to be.

Here is the Vancouver Independent, a weekly journal, edited by W. Byron Daniels and published by the Daniels brothers, which, as a country newspaper, is a credit alike to the place and its energetic and gentlemanly proprietors. Mr. Daniels, Sr., though yet in his twenties, has been honored by a seat in the Territorial Legislature, whether he will repair in the autumn to do valiant service for the enfranchisement of woman.

The public school, under the management of H. C. Leiser, Esq., has just closed, as have also the Catholic schools and Mrs. Nicholson's musical academy.

Rev. Mr. Stubbs, last year of LaGrande circuit of M. E. Conference, and now of Vancouver, together with his intelligent wife, who is also a preacher of ability and zeal, is much beloved by his pastorate, and there is strong hope that he will be retained for another year.

Our friends, the Maxons, still carry on business at the old stand, surrounded by peace and plenty.

Hubert Daniels, formerly a Portland schoolboy, and now a responsible "family man," keeps a flourishing tin-ware establishment.

Judge Stewart, Captain Smallwood, Hon. S. W. Brown, and their families, and many other friends and patrons of our mission, greet the wanderer and welcome her home again, and we can hardly realize that eighteen months have elapsed since last we met the familiar faces of all these old-time friends.

We do wonder if it intends raining all summer? It really seems like it. The cherries, which load the trees almost to breaking, are bursting open because of the rain; vegetables are growing even larger than is their wont, while the wheat is falling down, the grass is waist high, and dog-fennel and roses run riot everywhere. You get as wet by walking in the gardens as you would by swimming the Columbia; but the air is as pure and sweet as the breath of "Araby the blest," and you draw near the cheerful fire and thank your stars that the weather is not sultry, as in Illinois, nor dusty, as in California. But it's too rainy, and the undersigned is too lazy for lectures, so we visit and attend to business between showers, and cuddle down in Mrs. Daniels' easy chair when tired, where we talk over old times in Yamhill, and cogitate upon the mutations of life till dinner time.

Thus the days go on till Saturday. Many friends patronize the People's Paper and buy "David and Anna" for their libraries. At one P. M. we begin to look for the O. S. N. Co.'s steamer from the Cascades. It is half-past five when her whistle blows. We bid friends good-bye and go aboard the "Onega" to await the "Vancouver" to await the "Onega" mooring, while a crowd goes ashore behind a bevy of derseters in mausoles, who are being taken to the fort to receive trial, sentence, and punishment for attempting to elude the vigilance of army discipline and escape the monotony of "soldiering."

Back water from the Columbia gorges the Willamette at its mouth and fills the land with innumerable bayous, through which cattle wade and swim, while the good steamer plows her way along the tangled verdure beside Sauvie's Island, through a winding labyrinth of passive waters, as sheeny as a sea of glass.

It is eight P. M. when we reach home, tired and hungry, but content. The journey has been pleasant and profitable, in spite of the rain, and we have had much evidence that our mission is constantly gaining ground among the thinking, intelligent denizens of the little white city on the verdant, sloping hill-side that long ago boasted its habitations while yet the city of Portland was not thought of. A. J. D.

Portland, July 2, 1877. James E. Chapman, whose wife and four little children are in an extremely destitute condition in Medina, Medina county, Ohio, is wanted. One child is nearly blind and one a cripple, and all are suffering for the necessities of life. Come, protector, step to the front with supplies for the wife and babies.

WORK OF THE BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: A bit of ecclesiastical notes and news is suggested to my mind as a topic which may not be uninteresting to some of your many readers. I have just returned from a three days' session of the "Willamette Baptist Association," which met at Oregon City, and a few days previous to that to a similar one of the "Central," which met at South Yamhill. Baptist Churches are independent in their government; each church is its own executive, acknowledging no judicary power above that of its own common membership. History records that the framers of the Republican principles which underlie this government borrowed them from Roger Williams' Baptist Church.

Associations are formed of the churches for co-operative purposes, each of which has a separate constitution; but as these associations are the property of the churches, their constitutions must not supersede, or in any way conflict, with those of the churches.

For reasons of a local nature we have in Oregon and the borders of Washington Territory seven Baptist Associations whose government, like the Constitution of the United States, is correct in theory, yet has been woefully lame in practice. As far as my knowledge extends, only a single decade has passed since the women of Baptist Churches and Associations were but little more than nominals. All the business of these Lodges was done by men; all offices filled and the duties performed exclusively by men. The only use for women at such meetings as I have just attended was to cook and spread the sumptuous dinners for the officiating brotherhood.

I remember of questioning a number of prominent Baptists shortly after my coming to the State, concerning the inconsistency of the practice of Baptist Churches. Some replied, "We had not thought of such a thing." Others, "Your suggestion is in accordance with our constitution, but we doubt the expediency of the practice."

But the great tidal wave of woman's equality in all the departments of human life and labor has been beating upon society, and its power and influence is felt in no portion of society more than in our ecclesiastical organizations. Only six years ago I was one of the first two women delegates that acted in Baptist Associations in this State. Miss Julia Johnson, one of the lady students of the medical school at Salem, had an appointment one year earlier, but was not present. The following year three churches were represented; the next, seven. The one just closed at Oregon City, which is admitted to be the largest and most intelligent body of Baptists ever convened in the State, was represented and conducted equally by men and women. This is true of all the seven Associations, except the "Central." Some two years since two lady delegates were sent to that body, but were not admitted to seats. This new departure had the effect to stir up that Association (which, by the way, is largely made up of non-progressive Missourians) to insert in their constitution the ever invidious word *male*. That disgraceful act, which has threatened a general rupture of that body, was picked up by our locals and inserted in our State papers as the sentiment of the Baptist denomination of Oregon, which mistake has not before been corrected.

At the recent meeting, I noticed in the committee-room two men and one woman in private session preparing a report on education; in another part of the room two women and one man preparing a report on Sunday Schools, and another on resolutions. Wives were summoned from their pews and husband's sides to work for hours in the committee-room, which thing we most heartily endorsed and admired, yet all the while wondering if many of these women were placed in a jury-box beside men, or shut up for a few hours with men in a jury-room to determine the fate of some wronged mother or daughter, would it not be regarded as an outrage upon society in general, and on their domestic relations in particular?

The Rev. J. E. Baker and wife, from California, were in attendance; he to represent the Baptist Publication Society and general Sunday School work for the Pacific Coast, and she to represent the "Woman's Baptist Missionary Society for Heathen Women." This society is exclusively for the poor out-cast and enslaved women of many nations where women are in position below the domestic animals, where such is the rule of society that to be born feminine is to be sealed to a lifetime of slavery in its worst form—cooped up for man's uses and abuses only. The Christian women of America are alive to the importance and duty of elevating the moral and social conditions of these women. Mrs. Baker is an estimable Christian woman, possessed of a happy faculty for the work in which she is engaged, and conducts her meetings in the most intelligent and interesting manner. She is the happy mother of seven children, the youngest less than three years of age, all of whom she leaves in California; yet we hear no word of complaint from either tongue or pen of "family neglect," or "ungrateful motherhood," because she is engaged in a good cause; besides, her children are well cared for. But as for you, Mrs. D., with six children, the youngest eight, and your humble servant, with seven children, the babe nine years old—when we go from home as missionaries to elevate our sex, morally, socially, and politically, though our children are well cared for, we are denounced as "ungrateful mothers," "free-lovers," and "heretics."

All ignorance and prejudice is not in heathen lands. In this Christian land we are very much in need of that spirit that will render honor to whom honor is due, and justice to whom justice is due.

LETTER FROM MARSHFIELD. TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: Your paper comes regularly to many homes in this place and meets with a general welcome. We seem almost out of the world sometimes, and gladly greet any news or token of life from the "great outside." The weather here this season thus far has been cold and windy, a north-west breeze blowing most of the time. Many of us have, in consequence, thought seriously of hunting a warmer climate, where summers are at least as warm as the winters.

Business on the bay is slack this summer, compared with what it was last. There are two schooners on the "ways," one at North Bend, and the other here, each working a few hands at reduced wages. A general cry of "hard times," and a depression on account of scarcity of money exists.

There was, as I wrote you before, quite an exodus of our population to the Black Hills some months ago. Most of these adventurers, though they hunted faithfully, found no gold, and have returned and settled themselves down, seemingly content to live as of old. A number of vacant houses are to be found in our little city, causing it to present an appearance which we are often disposed to vote as "decidedly dull." The title of the town site is still in dispute, Mr. Luse claiming the site and all improvements. Uncertainty and litigation tend to discourage the people and keep back improvements. However, our citizens are in general thriving and industrious, and you know that thrift and industry wins in the long run. Very many friends would welcome Mrs. Dunlavy to our secluded city, should she again find courage to brave the fatigues of the journey and come hither. The NEW NORTHWEST, silent and unobtrusive, yet powerful, is the only advocate for the rights of women that appears hereabouts now, and many of our citizens hope during the present season to hearken to the arguments of its senior editor in support of the doctrines it so valiantly advocates. N. Marshfield, June 18, 1877.

RECENT EVENTS.

A riot is anticipated on the Erie Railroad on account of reduction of wages. Eight hundred Mennonites arrived at Philadelphia on Saturday, from Russia, immigrating to escape conscription.

Six Russian vessels at New York have been transferred to American owners on account of apprehensions of Turkish men-of-war.

Two colored men have been appointed gaugers in Kentucky, being the first colored men that have received appointments of this character.

The monument in honor of the defenders of Fort Moultrie was unveiled on the 28th, the anniversary of the battle. The military display was very fine.

One hundred and seventy men were discharged from the New York Custom-house on Saturday. One hundred were clerks, sixty inspectors, and the remainder night watchmen.

In the annual regatta between Yale and Harvard on Saturday, Harvard won by two lengths. It is estimated that 25,000 persons witnessed the race. Time, twenty-four minutes, four seconds.

Lilian Ashworth, an active leader of woman's rights, and niece of John Bright, married Thomas Hallett, professor of political economy, on the 28th ult., at Bath, England, according to Quaker forms. John and Jacob Bright were present.

A delegation of South Carolina negroes are preparing to go to Washington to insist upon the recognition of their race in the distribution of Federal offices in this State. Their grievances are understood to be, not that colored men have been ignored, as that colored recipients of Federal offices have been exclusively mulattoes, showing a prejudice against black men, of whom the Republican party in South Carolina is almost entirely composed.

FOREIGN NEWS. All the monitors now on the Danube are surrounded by torpedoes. Telegrams to Paris assert Russian losses were enormous at crossing the Danube.

It is reported that the Russians have suspended operations against Kars in order to re-inforce the army fighting at Sogetul and Bayazid.

The Russian government having ordered the purchase of 20,000 horses, Germany will issue a decree prohibiting the export of horses from the empire. It is semi-officially stated that this measure will be solely on the ground of internal economy, and not for political purposes.

The Herald's cable special says the Turks are devastating a big portion of Bulgaria for the purpose of preventing the Russians from provisioning their army. The harvest has been felled, and the torch has been applied to the large grass plains. Everything that would be of any use to an invading army has been removed or destroyed, and the people are left in utter destitution. The Bulgarians will flock to the Russian standard. They had as well die fighting for their liberties like men as to perish miserably of hunger in their homes.

Governor Robinson, of New York, recently pardoned a man from the State prison who was there incarcerated for the crime of rape. The same papers that reported the pardon reported also the case of two "female shifters" who had been attempting to steal a valuable shawl, and were each sentenced to the penitentiary for the term of four and a half years. Compare the two crimes and decide in your own mind which is the more heinous of the two, and then tell us honestly whether men "protect" women.