

NOTICE

Correspondents, in order to insure prompt attention to their communications, should address all letters containing remittances or matter for publication to the New Northwest, care of Mrs. Dunway or Mrs. Colburn, should be addressed to them personally, without reference to the paper.

THE RIGHT OF PETITION.

Sixteenth Amendment petitions, bearing in the aggregate 70,340 signatures, have already been placed before the present Congress. These petitions have been presented on the floor of the Senate by thirty-eight Senators, and on the floor of the House by one hundred Representatives. The petitioners represent thirty-five States and five Territories. Heading the list of States come Massachusetts with 5,388 petitioners; New York follows closely with 2,770; Minnesota comes next with 2,049; Colorado, the battle-ground of Woman Suffrage last year, sends 1,608; Oregon sends 877, and Washington Territory 254. Leading the entire list is Utah, which sends 7,550. In Oregon alone we are confident that three or four times the number of names could be secured by a thorough canvass. And yet, with all this vast array of petitioners asking for constitutional amendment that shall remove woman's political disabilities, men tell us that the movement is organized and upheld by a few salacious, who are not representative women. More than this, Senators and Representatives who pay due respect to the right of petition when petitioners are men, laugh and parry arguments they cannot meet, exchange winks and significant glances, and in every way show disrespect to these women petitioners, and this, too, while they arrogantly claim to represent women and legislate for their interests. Could impudence farther go? Yes; it goes a step farther when men who go reeling into their seats in a legislative body throughout an entire session, their brains too much befogged to vote intelligently on any question, their entire facial expression consisting in leers and winks at the disreputable of both sexes, stumble to their feet and give thick utterance to their ideas upon woman's duties, and seek to define her sphere. This class of law-makers find such a fund of merriment in the demand of woman to be recognized as a citizen of the Republic that their small battery of low wit is immediately opened upon the noble leaders in this great reform when their demands are made, and though it amounts to nothing as argument—i.e., in fact, the veriest drivel—it yet suffices to take up the few minutes that is graciously granted to woman's cause for a hearing, and so prevents the body from taking deliberate and dignified action. The flat goes forth, and again opponents fortify themselves with the declaration that a majority of women do not want to vote, and pamper their vanity by the reflection that men were born to rule over and decide for women.

If the right of petition is a sacred one, surely the rights of petitioners should be held sacred enough to be impartially considered.

THE SCARCITY OF MATERIAL IN THE DEMOCRATIC CAMP shows itself in the fact that E. C. Bradshaw, of Yamhill, a third-rate blusterer, who murders the king's English most barbarously when attempting to set forth his crude and narrow ideas in a harangue, called by courtesy of his political brethren "a speech," was a nominee of the convention for Representative to Congress, receiving 16 out of 140 votes thrown. If the Democracy of Yamhill does not wish to be overtaken irremediably by disgrace, as well as defeat, they should demand this ignorant pretender to oblivion, and, unmitigated of his noisy protest, keep him there. "Ignorant farmers," upon whom the Standard casts a slur, whose bread and butter are assured whether they attain to petty place or not, are vastly preferable as law-makers to dishonest professional (?) men who, early in life, attempted to live by their wits, and, falling for want of capital, snub hungrily at every crumb that falls from the political table about which they hang as mendicants. Always "out of meat" when out of office, this class of men continually obtrude themselves before party conventions, to the discomfort of men who desire their votes, and so dare not perpetually cast them off, and to the intense disgust of women, who, while they must submit to the indignity and injustice of allowing men to "legislate for them in all cases whatsoever," are certainly entitled to the poor privilege of seeing men who are their equals thus usurp their rights.

THEORY VS. PRACTICE. Mrs. C. D. Snyder has published a directory for Salem. Theoretically, we are informed, this lady believes in woman keeping in "their sphere" and not coming in contact with the world of greed and gain. How she "stays at home" and collects and compiles matter for a city directory is a mystery to women who find that to obtain information they must seek it, even though they carry the key to the door. "I know" that they work to maintain in their pocket while they attend to business. This reminds us, to compare small inconsistencies with great, of Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, who rushed before the national Congress with a protest against women appearing in public.

There was no German delegate in the Democratic State Convention. In view of this, the Oregon State Zeitung asks, "Are the Democrats afraid of the Germans, or are no Germans real Democrats?" We give it up.

NARROW-GAUGE IDEAS.

One of the greatest wonders of this age of progress is that there still exist men and women who think to compel other men and women of at least equal intelligence to filter their ideas through the narrow-gauge pulp that scarcely serves themselves the purpose of a brain. Yet, wonderful as it is, such persons do exist, and in numbers not inconsiderable. We remember once in the long ago of taking the boat at Oregon City for Albany, accompanied by our flock of little folks. It was in the year succeeding the assassination of Lincoln, when the "my policy" of Andrew Johnson was provoking the ire of Republicans at large, and causing their representatives in Congress to overwhelm his vetoes by the more than needful two-thirds majorities. We were foolish enough or enthusiastic enough in those days to be an ardent partisan, albeit a disfranchised citizen, but upon this last we had not then spent much thought. Of course governmental measures were discussed in the cabin as our boat crept slowly over the summer shoals of the Willamette, and equally, of course, having our opinion, we expressed it in common with others.

Among our number was a lady with a fretful yearning in her arms, and a saucy three-year-old scampering about. "Come here," "sit down," "I'll whip you," "See what you have done," came in sharp and quick tones, at short intervals, as the inefficient woman tugged at this child and lugged at that, to the annoyance of all about her. Partly out of pity for her, and partly from compassion for her fellow-travelers and hapless children, we essayed to help her, and after a season succeeded in putting the unruly three-year-old to sleep. As we returned to the chair we had vacated to place the child in bed, we heard the mother say, as if in answer to a lady who sat near:

"I have no patience with women who talk politics. They had better attend to their children." "But," we interposed, "suppose they take care of their children, too?" "They can't do it," she answered, her face flushing angrily. "Who being the judge?" we asked. "Well, I know that I have all I can do to take care of my children and look after my house," was the rejoinder. "But if others have more than your executive ability, and can not only take care of their own, but assist you occasionally, have you any right to measure their capacity by your own, and confine them to your limits?" asked a gentlemanly friend who sat near.

No reply was given, and the unruly child soon awaking, the mother's time was given to the mal-administration of family government, the chief agent in which was an occasional sharp slap, meant to be coercive, but proving only an exasperating measure. All women know that it is not uncommon to meet these inefficient women, who, not content with their own negligible failure in life work, seek to measure all women by their own standard, and narrow them theoretically to the same unsatisfying results. It is to women of this class whom men point when they say, "Women do not want to vote." Now, we undertake to say that women such as these are not representative women. How, indeed, can they be when they have not an idea upon any question that engages the attention of intellectual womanhood? Attempt to argue any question with them, and as soon as their stock of insufficient platitudes is exhausted, which is very soon indeed, they grow angry and misrepresent everything a fair-minded opponent says. They are not the lady housekeepers nor good wives and mothers of the world, as a general rule; in fact, are representative women in nothing except when they represent narrowness. If men only understood what an insult to intelligent women is this constant quoting of women who have "all the rights they want," or deserve, we had almost said, they would surely never again be guilty of the declaration that when women want the ballot, and a majority of them ask for it, they will be willing to extend it.

AN UNDIGNIFIED SCAMPER.

The police force of San Francisco is to be increased to 400 men, and the uniform of the New York force adopted. It would seem that the police of that city should be increased in numbers or vigilance when the dispatches tell us of a prize fight occurring in the lower hall of the Young Men's Christian Association building, on Sutter, between Kearny and Dupont streets, which was witnessed by an audience of 300, among whom were some of the most prominent merchants, brokers, and capitalists of the city. The police appeared about the sixth round, and caused this eminently respectable audience to disperse with more haste than dignity, many going through the windows in order to escape arrest and exposure.

ARGUMENTS BEFORE THE SENATE. We commence this week a publication on the fourth page of the arguments of representative women before the United States Senate in January, and we ask of our readers a careful perusal of the same. Many of these arguments may be old, but "truth no years impair," and we think our friends, even if opponents in this cause, will agree with us that they are sound. Justice, which no sophistry can hoodwink and no flattery ensnare, goes hand in hand with truth and logic throughout the arguments, so far as we have yet examined them, and if we have friends who think differently, we invite them to state their counter opinions for our columns, giving us the why and wherefore.

It is rumored that England is negotiating with Sweden for a naval station on the island of Faeroe, in the Baltic Sea.

CONVERSATION AND DEBATE.

Not many miles away from Portland lives and flourishes a university. The young ladies thereto belonging a few years since conceived the enterprising idea of forming a debating society in connection with the school. This, of course, could only be done by permission of the "faculty," and this authoritative body was in perpetual terror lest the young lady students should get "out of their sphere." This debating society question of course savored of strong-mindedness, and must be guarded carefully. After due deliberation the sipient professors decided to allow the formation of the society, stipulating, however, that it be called a "Conversation Society." The girls, snuffing wordy bottles from afar, consented to the nomenclature, and to convince any one that it is such, it is only necessary to hear the negative and affirmative discuss "Woman Suffrage" on some Friday afternoon. Our word for it, the straight-laced professors wouldn't get to take much part in the "conversation" thus carried on. The girls of Eugene call debates by their right names, and are thus noticed by the State Journal: "The Etanxian Society had up before them for discussion last evening the question, 'Resolved, That teachers exercise more influence in forming the character of the young than parents.' The speakers who had been appointed on the side of the affirmative were Lou Foley, Mary Hayes, Agnes Osburn, Mary Hill, and Eva Rice; on the negative were Ada Pearce, Laetitia Walker, Emma Pearce, Mollie Bowen, and Aggie McCormack. Most of the above were present, and zealously participated in the discussion. The decision of the committee was for the negative."

BEECHER-TILTON AGAIN.

We had hoped the terrible Beecher-Tilton scandal to be a thing of the past, as any amount of assertion and denial from the parties accused is not likely at this late date to change the opinion of a single fair-minded man or woman on the subject. A full letter of confession from Mrs. Tilton, who, to view the case as one may, is certainly a fit subject for the world's pity, is now published, supplemented by a note of emphatic denial from Mr. Beecher. And so the controversy is again opened, and again, we presume, will this great alleged criminality be submitted to the world in detail. The last and most ridiculous feature is the charge made by some members of Plymouth Church against Mrs. Tilton of "having slandered her pastor," which charge will be examined by the investigating committee and reported to the congregation. It is not believed by the members of Plymouth Church that Mrs. Tilton will make any defense. The trial of Beecher upon the action brought against him by Theodore Tilton to recover \$50,000 is held to be still in abeyance, as the jury failed to agree, and a new jury can be impeached, and the whole evidence brought out again with the addition of Mrs. Tilton's confession.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Roumania's recent efforts to induce Serbia to make common cause with her has been unsuccessful. The trial of Suleiman Pasha has commenced. His condemnation is regarded as extremely probable. Russians from Erzeroum are marching to Batoum, where, it is believed, they will embark for Bessarabia. Russians have invited all the towns of Bulgaria to send delegates to Philippopolis for the election of a prince. It is said Russia is looking for a loan in America. It is understood negotiations are also opened in Germany and Holland. Circassians and other irregulars under Asaf Pasha have massacred between eight and nine hundred persons, of all ages and sexes, at Palatiga. Preparations are being made in Russia for the organization of the general levy. Passports will only be issued to persons over forty-six years of age. A Vienna correspondent asserts that the Russians have sent a large quantity of torpedoes to the mouths of the Danube, ready to block the stream again. Greeks and Bulgarians, Roumanians and Thracians, are quarrelling about the possession of the Greek churches, appealing to Russians and Turks for support. A special from Turin, Serbia, reports 10,000 Roumanian troops concentrated there. Prince Charles is expected. The feeling of the troops against Russia is very bitter. The situation at Constantinople is still regarded dangerous to peace, notwithstanding the protestations of the Porte. There are intrigues going on among the Pashas, and the discretion of the Russian commander and of Layard is doubted. Godey's Lady's Book, for years the woman's oracle on matters of dress, fancy work, and taste, comes to us from May ladies with choicest summer gowns, laces, woven with its peculiar magic to please and to charm. In literary excellence it is unsurpassed, while in fashion matters it is as it has long been, the standard. Its enterprising publishers say: "Nothing succeeds like success," and we look at the magnificent magazine they send out and agree with them. Price, \$5.00 per annum. Address, Godey's Lady's Book Publishing Company, N. E. corner Sixth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

Burton, good-bye. On Friday morning, in St. Paul's Church, Oregon City, after the litany service and penitential prayers, Bishop Morris solemnly deposed the Rev. George Burton from the ministry, in accordance with the canonical requirements of the Protestant Episcopal Church, declaring it to be unlawful for him to officiate in the future in any of the offices of the sacred ministry.

FRONTIER SKETCHES.—NO. 2.

BY N. G. A. KEENA.

The storm lasted less than an hour, and left me as wet as though I had been out in the forty days' deluge without borrowing an umbrella, and in my perturbation I felt sure that not the most skillful professor of animal magnetism, not even old Mesmer himself, could get a wink of sleep from me that night; but while reflecting upon the impossibility of the thing, and lulled by the fascinating tones of the evening coyotes, I absolutely fell into a sound and refreshing slumber as though reclining on the couch of a king.

Morning, and our fetters being sundered, we were allowed to wrestle with a small piece of the hapless equine victim of the previous evening, then ordered to mount our horses and proceed on our journey. My companion was morose and apparently much depressed in spirit, but I had lived so much in the ideal world that I tried to view the whole proceeding as a thrilling adventure that would last but a few days, at most, and perhaps by its thrilling denouement make of me a hero, the envy of my plodding associates whom I had left behind me. Many were the efforts I made during the day to be companionable, but my pigeon English was lost on the dull ears of my auditors, and my vigorous pantomime on their eyes, and I failed to increase my stock of knowledge in any degree. I have thought, though, that a man of spirit prefers being "snubbed" to not being noticed at all, and just to that degree was greater deference shown me than to my companion during the day.

After traveling in a southerly direction for eight days over a country almost entirely destitute of timber, a most beautiful spectacle suddenly presented itself. Before us was a smooth and delightful valley, through which a river coursed along, bordered by just trees enough to relieve the eye without concealing any of its beauties, while on the opposite bank of the stream a populous Indian village rose to view, in all its native rudeness. As we descended the long wave of prairie that overlooked this charming valley, we could see that in the village all was bustle and confusion, and soon, as though by one impulse, men, women, children, and dogs all came hurrying toward us. "Phooas, what a baby!" I thought the war party with which I had been traveling for over a week approached the Edenic costume near enough, but these approached ever nearer that primitive simplicity of dress. Indeed, I think I am in the bounds of truth when I assert that I had seen a single peddler in the old Buckeye State carry more dry goods on his back at one time than the three hundred fashionably dressed savages displayed as they came joyfully toward us. But what more does any one aspire to in the way of dress than to be in fashion? But the two parties meet, and while mother, sister, wife, and sweet-heart seek out their favorites, and in guttural gibberish shower down a deluge of congratulations upon them, they turn to exhibit Boggs and myself as the trophies of their valor; but lo! Boggs was not; at least he was not visible. There I sat, the dignified cynosure of all; but Boggs' native modesty seemed to have revolted at the idea of being lionized, and he had suddenly retired to obscurity. At this juncture a negro, black as ebony, saluted me in Southern plantation language, and wanted to know "what de odder white cuss" was. But I was totally ignorant as to when or how Boggs had managed in the broad light of day and in the open prairie to elude the eagle eyes of our swarthy captors.

Proceeding toward the village by the side of the negro, I ventured to ask to what tribe of Indians I was indebted for the honor of an escort over the picturesque country I had so recently traversed, and the grand reception given me on my arrival at their beautiful village. But he declined to reply further than that "we belongs to a tribe that lubs de whites like a pussy cat lubs hot soap." But to the village. The lodges were distributed over the ground at irregular intervals, but possessed an air of neatness and regularity about them that I have never since seen in an Indian town. They were of conical shape, twenty or twenty-five feet in height, and of about the same diameter on the ground, the material used in their construction being poles, buffalo hides, and rushes. The poles were planted firmly in the ground, and then bent over so as to converge to a point, forming a shelter from the driving rains of that region. Like all primitive habitations, they were built solely for shelter from sun and rain, and were by no means impressive specimens of architecture; nor did they contain a single article of furniture that the civilized consider so necessary to comfort and convenience. A short look around the village dispelled from my mind all the romance of savage life, as my ten days' intercourse with some of its citizens had of their native dignity of character, and I began to long for congenial company and for the blessings of civilization that I had so eagerly thrown aside. In fact, seeing to my astonishment, that little or no effort was made to recapture Boggs, I began to meditate making my stay among the Indians quite a short one; not that I was badly treated, and after a while I grew to look upon their ignorance, untidiness, arrogance, and gross sensuality with indifference.

I was allowed to go hunting and fishing with but one or two companions, and enjoyed the full freedom of the village during the day time; indeed, so far as I could see, the use they made of me was just the same a man makes of a pet bear. I was kept as an object of curiosity merely. By the aid of my negro friend—far be it indeed proved himself such—before I had spent a full month among them I had made such proficiency in their language as to understand every word I heard, and to express myself quite readily in the language that at first seemed so monotonous and unmeaning. I had been with them about two months, when I determined at all hazards to make a bold strike for liberty. I was a member of a family consisting of the husband, four wives, some six daughters, and as many sons; and as one of the sons was about bringing a new wife to the already crowded lodge, I determined to relinquish my small share of the same to the newcomer, notwithstanding overtures had been formally made to me to remain in the lodge in the capacity of son-in-law. I had been already assured by my Indian "mother" that Roo Soo, her eldest daughter, had signified a willingness to "build fires" for me, but that if I wished to aspire to the exalted rank of an alliance with a family which for generations had numbered their scalps by scores, and the present representative of which had four wives and twenty dogs, that I must throw off my outlandish costume and appear among them as a young gentleman of fashion. And the young lady had delegated her mother to say to me that she was willing to overlook my ignorance of the rules of society and of the arts of hunting and scalp-taking, but she could not reach down to lift me from my humble estate while I persisted in wearing clothes on my body, and no shells in my ears.

But I was obdurate; in fact, the image of one of my own race away back in Ohio seemed indelibly imprinted upon my heart, and there was no room for another. But I began to realize that I must not tarry longer there; that, distasteful to me as were themselves and all their surroundings when I first came among them, I was fast learning to endure them, and to like the wild, unstrained life they led, and to cease to wonder that captives, though at first dissatisfied and anxious to escape, universally become satisfied, and refuse to return to civilized life when opportunity offers. But the thought of attempting the long, lonely journey across the prairie over an unknown country—for I had not the most remote idea where I was—was by no means reassuring. Again, I had been told time and again that if I would remain contentedly with them that I could soon reach the exalted position of "brave" in the tribe; but if I attempted escape and was retaken, which they assured me was certain to be the case, I would either be made to expiate my crime at the stake or be reduced to the position of dogs and women, a threat of which I knew the full meaning, for the Indian dog and Indian woman really occupy about the same social plane. Their women are but slaves of the most abject kind. Bought and sold like dogs or horses, forced to perform all the drudgery of camp and garden, cuffed and beaten at the caprice of their masters, their condition is truly not an enviable one; nor have they in the most desperate cases any chance of redress; they are women.

Accordingly early one morning, nearly three months after my arrival at the village, taking my bow and a large bundle of arrows, I stole out of the village, and going to where I had previously secreted a small amount of dried meat, I made a somewhat reluctant adieu to the Wacoes and Roo Soo—an adieu, however, now that it was spoken, I hoped might be a final one, and started on a lonely and trackless journey across hundreds of miles of prairie, in search of civilization and liberty. Lonely? People may talk of the solitude of the American forests, but there is company in the trees that we miss upon the prairie. There is food for thought, too, even in the ocean waves not to be found in the unchangeable face of these boundless prairies, and nowhere else does one feel so sickening a feeling of loneliness as when surrounded on all sides by a trackless, uninhabited prairie. Shakespeare was in the woods when he found

"Tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in everything." Had he been alone on one of our Western prairies, he would have found no such companionship.

LETTER FROM MRS. FOLTZ. To the Editor of the New Northwest: I have just returned from Sacramento, whither I went to convince the members of the assembly of the wisdom and justice of the passage of the woman lawyer's bill, and which, I am glad to inform you, did, after a desperate struggle, pass by a vote of thirty-seven to thirty-five. I sought an interview with the governor, and ventured to ask his excellency to affix his signature to the bill. He smiled complacently and replied: "Very well, madam, when the bill comes in I will examine it." I confess my heart grew somewhat faint as I stood before my governor, whom the bill had been fit to say to rule over me, and who had no reason whatever to respect my earnest request. I, nevertheless, battled my faint as my wrath waxed hot, and again declared to myself that my rights as an American citizen shall be respected sooner or later. I consoled myself with the thought that should the governor refuse to sign the bill, the intelligent gentleman of the assembly and the Senate had received a direct insult, and that if he thought to make votes by refusing to sign it, he would fail in his count. However, I have every reason to feel encouraged, and even if the governor should ignore the bill entirely, I yet feel that women have gained a strong point. CLARA M. FOLTZ. San Jose, March 21, 1878. [Governor Irwin signed the bill referred to above under circumstances that entitle him to the commendation of all lovers of justice.—Ed.]

RECENT EVENTS.

It is announced that the Columbia College crew will positively go to Europe in June. By a vote, thirty-seven to six, the Senate passed the bill to repeal the bankrupt law. Indications are that the new four and one-half per cent. loan will be a great success. Investors are taking the bonds rapidly. On the 15th of March the national banks held fifty-four millions and a half in specie, the largest amount ever reported. The State department has not yet received official information of the recognition of the Diaz government by Minister Foster. A tornado on the Santa Fe road at Cotton Wood, on the 14th, blew forty-five cars off the track, and destroyed a number of houses and lives. The bill prescribing the method of counting the electoral votes and deciding questions arising thereon was agreed upon by the Senate committee on the electoral count. General Raum, commissioner of internal revenue, has agreed to favor the abolition of the requirement of law that cigar boxes shall be indented with the manufacturer's name. General Grant and family arrived in Florence on the 15th. They were received at the station by the municipal authorities, the American consul and deputations of the Italian army, and American residents. According to the best and most recent estimates, the acreage of all kinds of crops in Nebraska has been increased this year between thirty-five and fifty per cent. The acreage of spring wheat has been increased one hundred per cent. J. R. P. Meeklen, a clerk in the war department, is undergoing trial for carrying his three daughters with his fist, a chisel, a hammer handle, screw-driver, chair-rocker, and other tender and fatherly weapons. He is to receive six months' imprisonment on each count of the several in the indictment. Sargent has introduced a bill providing that all persons who deserted from the army in the territory of Oregon and California between the date of the discovery of gold and the close of the year 1848, shall be relieved of all penalties except their forfeiture of any pay and allowances that might have been due them. The coroner's jury rendered verdict on the loss of life occasioned by the burning of the Steuben county poor-house exonerating the keeper and censuring citizens of the county and board of supervisors for not having provided safe and suitable accommodations for paupers, and providing a better mode of egress and fire apparatus.

LETTER FROM JACKSON COUNTY. To the Editor of the New Northwest: It affords me much pleasure to hear of your safe return to our beloved State. Accept my congratulations on your improved health and recaptured energy for work in the cause of justice. The people are gradually opening their eyes to the fact that women of the present age are as much interested in having wholesome laws and good government as are men. Still, there is a certain class of persons who are always many years behind every progressive idea, and who oppose every proposition for advancement, clinging to their old-fogy notions until they are overwhelmed by the tide of progress. I find myself constantly repeating the language used by a friend of mine last fall. "Nothing disgusts me with a man, so suddenly and thoroughly, as to hear him pompously assert that man was born to rule, and woman was created for man's comfort and convenience, possessing no right to express an opinion, etc., etc." Now, I think it is little short of blasphemy to attribute such injustice to our creator; it irritates me beyond expression. The fact that man was created stronger than woman is no evidence that he was intended to govern, for horses are stronger than men, and of the favored sex, too, yet no one supposes they were intended to govern. It looks strange that sensible, intelligent women can respect and sometimes love men who advance such contemptibly narrow ideas. In contrast with the past mentioned example of masculine assumption, it is such a luxury to meet (as we frequently do) with men who are just and brave enough to assert that women are as competent to vote understandingly as are men, having been endowed with brains, aspirations, and ambition, the exact counterpart of man, and a much nicer sense of morality, and, therefore, as a class less liable to be influenced by whisky, or money. Just here I think we find the secret of the opposition of politicians of a certain class.

CONTRIBUTOR. Sweet Home, April 2, 1878. Mrs. Dunway did not get to Salem last week, as she intended, but departed for that place on Wednesday morning of this week. She will probably extend her journey to Southern Oregon before her return, and will present bills impartially to all delinquents with whom she meets, and will endeavor to meet all on her line of travel. She will also lecture and solicit subscriptions at all convenient points along the route. Rev. Joseph Emery declines the nomination of Superintendent of Public Instruction tendered by the Democratic Convention, as he has no desire for an office that can be reached only by "passing through politics."

MRS. B. A. OWENS, M. D. Other and resident, east side First street, between Yamhill and Taylor. Special attention given to women and children's complaints. Also, RIVES MEDICATED VAPOR BATHS, combined with Electricity, in treating rheumatism and chronic diseases. The hair is benefited as well as colored by Bliss' Hair Dye.

NEWS ITEMS. STATE AND TERRITORIAL. The public schools of Salem are overcrowded. The enterprisers on the Lower Columbia are at work. Mrs. Frances A. Logan is lecturing on temperance in Polk county. Washington county has paid \$14,145.53 for taxes the past year. Captain L. S. Scott, of Salem, lost two children by diphtheria last week. The post office at Mohawk has been re-established, with J. M. Dick as postmaster. Express offices have been re-established at Aurora and McMinville at the earnest solicitation of citizens. There are quite a number of vacant houses in Eugene at present, caused by so many families going to Eastern Oregon. Salem will celebrate the Fourth of July in an imposing manner. A committee of eighteen have the matter in charge. The Democratic candidate for State School Superintendent talked on "Mosaic Cosmogony," at Corvallis on Sunday evening. Among the theological students at Oberlin, Ohio, is a native of Japan—Hats-tsu-tsu-tsu. He is a graduate of Pacific University, at Forest Grove, Oregon. The owners of the Emeline (Quickstep) Mine have received a proposition from San Francisco parties to bond their mine for six or eight months at \$50,000. Somebody is destined to be exiled. Twelve bundles, each containing one hundred gilded sticks, were recently shipped from Seattle to San Francisco for gaming purposes. The Odd Fellows of Seattle are planning to have a very interesting re-union in that city, April 29th, on the occasion of the anniversary of the introduction of the order into America. The Swinomish farmers are cultivating about one-third more land this year than last, and the increase is all sown in oats and barley. About 400,000 bushels of grain will be raised there. In Polk county there are 2,580 scholars entitled to school money. Public school funds, \$4,699.77; amount per scholar, \$1.85. Last year the school money amounted to \$1.99 per scholar. Mrs. Betsy Miller, of Cedar Mill, Washington county, has been elected school director, causing even the Standard to "hurray for Woman Suffrage." Just what opponents will all do when success attends the woman movement. The hop growers of the Sound country are busy setting poles and preparing for another picking. The low price last season discouraged a few, but the great portion have determined to try again, they rightly concluding that pluck will be sure to win in the long run. An action at law has been commenced against Henry Felling, John F. Miller, C. M. Cartwright, and E. L. Willis for alleged balances due on stock heretofore owned by them in the Pioneer Oil Company. The above-named parties have owned none of the stocks for five years past, and did not dream of restoring the least responsibility. The matter will undergo judicial investigation, many delicate legal points being involved. Three Planks. From a long and worthy "platform" put forth by Mart. Brown, John Myers, et al., for the Democracy of Oregon, we give the following as the vote-catching, and without the best "planks": SEC. 2. That we heartily approve the action of Congress in re-nominating silver. That we believe that all money made or issued by the government should be of equal value, and that we are in favor of paying all the obligations of the government in greenbacks, so-called, when the possession of the greenbacks of the people is promoted thereby, except where otherwise expressly provided. SEC. 6. That we favor continued agitation on the subject of Mongolian immigration into this country until the Federal government is moved to modify our treaties with the Chinese Empire so as to prohibit it, and thus save those of our fellow-citizens who depend upon labor for a support, from unjust and degrading competition. SEC. 11. That universal education and the general diffusion of learning being the principal bulwark of American liberty, we are in favor of sustaining and protecting our public school system for the faithful education of the rising generation. The McGibbey family receive the following notice from the Salina, Kansas, Journal: "Certainly the most enjoyable concert we ever attended was that given by the McGibbey family at the school-house on Monday night. There has been nothing to compare with it in this section. The family consists of the professor, his wife, and six children, the latter being from six to sixteen years of age. The professor is an excellent musician. Mrs. McGibbey is a beautiful woman, with a sweet and powerful voice. Frank, the oldest boy, is a real musical genius, while Viola is a born concertist. Hugh is the character singer, and performs his part to perfection; but, after all, little Allie, six years old, is the 'star' performer, and as bright and self-possessed as though she were full fledged." The gem of the evening was—well, there was no gem. We understand the family are on their way to Europe. We trust upon their return westward they will give us another chance to hear them."

THE MARION COUNTY WOMAN SUFFRAGE Association still holds occasional meetings. The officers have not furnished us with items concerning it for so long that we are unable to report its condition, financially, popularly, or numerically. We would be pleased to hear from them.

THE NATIONAL GOLD MEDAL was awarded to Bradley & Holston for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 23 Montgomery street, San Francisco.