The New Northwest.

THURSDAY....SEPTEMBER 5, 1878.

TO OUR PATRONS.

Volume VII. of the NEW NORTHWEST will close with the next issue. Now is an important and appropriate time to talk a little with our patrons on plain business topics. We have struggled through storm and sunshine, heat and cold, and health and sickness, to hold aloft the banner of equal rights through a period of seven and a half years. Once only, and that was nearly six years ago, when our entire household was overshadowed by the darkened wings of Azrael, have our halyards been loosed and the flag compelled to fall for a season from its post of honor and duty. From the day of resumption until now, the People's Paper has never failed to visit you regularly. Many of you have promptly paid your dues when called upon, but many hundreds are in arrears for subscriptions, *and we must have the money*. If you could know of the ceaseless efforts necessary to not only supply the paper with the needed mental stimulus—efforts that cause you to hail its coming from week to week as a familiar and valued friend—but to do the added work that must be done to meet the weekly bills, surely you would not be so lax in your duty as many of you are.

Then there are many regular subscribers who might aid us in various ways, who never seem to even think of it. It is a very easy thing for every one of you to procure at least one new subscriber. Who will be the first to add his or her name to our roll of honor for Volume VIII. by sending his own subscription in advance, accompanied by another responsible name? Friends, this is a little thing for you to do for human rights, and yet the good that will accrue from it you cannot estimate. Wherever the NEW NORTHWEST is known and read, the woman movement is appreciated. Where it is not known and read, the ignorant prejudice of the dark ages yet lingers. We have done quadruple work to carry your banner for so many years that we are no longer able to struggle so hard as formerly. In fact, we were literally worn out in the unpaid servitude common to subjugated womanhood before this public work began, and we are now committing slow suicide in your service. Help us by your subscriptions and dues and all will be well. Who, we repeat, will be the first to act? One example will stimulate another. Let us have a goodly list to report next week, good friends. We need your aid, or we should not ask it. We need nine hundred dollars next week. Surely one hundred and fifty patrons can respond for the new volume, each with their own subscription and that of one new subscriber. Then we can pay up old scores and provide a portion of the stock for the coming year. Shall this appeal be made in vain?

"HER LOT."

The serial story, "Her Lot," or "How She Was Protected," will be completed in two more chapters. The unlooked-for success of this story, for which the compiler claims only the merit of grouping and arranging authentic incidents in a readable form, has encouraged the writer to undertake its successor, entitled "Fact, Fate and Fancy," or "More Ways to Live Than One." The publication of this serial will begin with the first issue of Volume VIII., and will continue regularly for six months, or until completed, and will be, like its predecessor, a compilation of interesting facts, grouped according to the writer's fancy, and in such a way as to enchain the sympathy and attention of the reader to the end. There is no better time than the present for forming clubs, as this will be not only the beginning of the serial but of the volume. Any person sending us five subscribers, with fifteen dollars, will be entitled to one year's subscription free. Or should our readers club together and forward the cash for six yearly subscriptions, they may secure the paper for $2 50 per year. These club rates will continue but a short time, as our only object in offering them is to secure subscribers at the beginning of the volume.

A little effort on the part of every reader will speedily double the list.

THE TALKING MACHINE.

The phonograph, which has been on exhibition at Masonic Hall during the past week, has attracted large crowds of visitors. The machine is about the size of a family sausage-grinder and stuffer, and looks a good deal like one. Around its cylinder a piece of tin foil is smoothly wound, to which an ordinary needle, attached to a diaphragm like a minature drum-head, is cautiously applied, the crank turns and you articulate words, coughs, laughs, or sentences in the mouth-piece. Then you reverse the engine's crank and bring the cylinder back to the point of starting, apply a raw-hide trumpet to the orifice through which you articulated, turn the crank again, and a repetition, much fainter than your voice, but otherwise exactly like it, returns to you the words you uttered, reminding you of the ghost of tangible shadows. Some day the phonograph will be useful in a thousand ways. Now it is only a wonderful toy, which everybody should see in its infancy.

The West Shore has completed its third year. With the new volume the publishers will commence the issue of a thirty-two-page paper in colored cover, stitched and trimmed. We are glad to note this evidence of prosperity.

Mr. Charles E. Stowe, son of Professor and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, has recently been licensed at Hartford, Conn., to preach. He is a graduate of Harvard College, and has studied two years abroad at Bonn.

UNJUST, BUT TRUE.

No one can read the comments made by the press, or listen to the comments of persons, who are firm believers in old ideas of woman's sphere irrespective of circumstances, without becoming convinced that a line of conduct in business matters is insisted upon for women which is entirely overlooked in the case of men. We have, as is well known, always advocated the doctrine that women should be fitted by a careful course of training for any business in which they expect to engage for a livelihood, and that in business of all kinds woman should be paid, not in consideration of sex, but according to the work she accomplishes and the manner in which it is done. Justice and not favor is the great demand of the hour. Some women, it is true, seek employment, expect consideration to be shown for inefficiency, and blunders to be overlooked because they are *women*, but this is the fault of education and depends not at all upon the accident of sex. They have been throughout all the ages so accustomed to be considered secondary that they do not readily take first places and fill them with an assurance that places them high up in the scale of individual workers who are in every sense "worthy of their hire." The world probably hears in greater or less degree of the ill success of every woman who attempts a line of business and fails, and in no case is the matters placed upon a basis of justice and equity, but the fact that a *woman* has failed to fulfill attempted duties is heralded far and wide. Men fail in business attempts, and in thousands of instances fail to support their families (which is, next to voting, recognized as man's peculiar province) in comfort, yet no one ever heard the failures attributed to the physiological fact that they were *men*. In every community men are found who are not employed because of their fitness to follow the business they engage in, but because they need to be supported, and more, that they have involved the welfare of families in their incompetency. It is no uncommon thing to hear of places being made for men because they need them, and this extends throughout all grades of work or service, from presidential patronage to the employment of street cleaners. The cases when women are given employment regardless of their qualifications are insignificant in comparison to like cases with men, yet we hear about the one out of one hundred women who fails, with the additional announcement that she failed because she was a woman, while of the fifty out of one hundred men whose lives are failures in every sense, social and financial, we hear not a word of reproach because of sex. That this is as true as it is unjust no one who will consider the matter will deny.

WORK FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

The State legislature will convene in regular biennial session on Monday of next week. As usual, the all-absorbing topic for a time will be the election of a United States Senator. That this duty should have been delegated to State legislatures at all is one of the gravest and most manifest blunders of the Federal Constitution. If one-tenth of the reports relative to the bribery and corruption that obtains in State legislatures upon occasions of Senatorial elections are true, evidence sufficient and black enough would be admitted to render constitutional amendment in this regard imperative. The usual political trickery and the customary waste of the people's time and money upon this job—for in no sense is such election fit to be called by any other name—will, of course, take place. After that is over, if the average legislator does not lose all interest in the business of the session, we may hope for matters of real interest to claim the attention of the law-makers. The question that Mr. Ferguson, of Yamhill, at the last session was in favor of considering so that it "might be got out of the way"—the great question of Woman Suffrage—will be brought before that body, and the plea presented for it will be backed by a legion of names. To get this question permanently out of the way—put a quietus upon it so that it may trouble their dreams no more—legislators must understand that justice will have to be done. The suffragists of the State reasonably expect this at the hands of the coming legislature, and are determined to *work* for it faithfully.

A TRAMP LAW.

The legislature of New Hampshire has just passed a most stringent law, looking to the abatement of the tramp nuisance. This law declares that any person going from place to place, begging or subsisting upon charity, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State prison for a period not exceeding fifteen months. Those exempt are women, minors under 17 years of age, and blind persons. The first probably forming an exception because there are no women tramps, and it is just as well to show magnaminity when it is cheap. Acts usually committed by tramps, such as lighting fires on the highway, entering dwellings, carrying dangerous weapons or making threats of violence to persons or property, are specified, and a term of two years in the State prison defined as the penalty for commission of any of them. Copies of the law are ordered printed and sent to the several town and city clerks, with directions to post in at least six conspicuous places, three of which shall be on the public highway. It now remains to be seen whether this nuisance can be legislated out of existence, or whether, like most formidable evils, it will exist and multiply in calm defiance of statutory enactments.

The third number of Mr. Pearson's paper, *The Resources of Oregon and Washington*, is at hand. It contains a large amount of matter in its peculiar field, and shows care in the compilation and arrangement of the same.

THE FUTURE MAJORITY.

A well-known scientist advances the opinion, which he denominates a principle, that "traits produced by circumstances are inherited by that sex upon which the circumstances acted." If this principle is accepted, it pours a flood of light upon the vexed question of woman's physical inferiority. Let us consider the ages of slavery to dress—for woman's dress in its simplest form is a slavery that would soon prostrate man's physical strength—the slavery to custom, the slavery to wearing, and often unappreciated home duties, and, remembering that the traits thereby induced have been handed down always to the daughters, we will cease to marvel at woman's physical weakness. Let us consider further the centuries of mental starvation and repression which have been the heritage of women, and, again remembering our scientist's principle, that daughters alone have come into the maternal inheritance, so far from wondering that more women have not distinguished themselves in the world of letters, we will be astonished that any have been known in the realms of thought. A few generations of mothers whose womanhood has been well developed, instead of being stunted and narrowed by repression, and the daughters will come into possession of the birthright of mental and physical strength of which they have been so long defrauded. The puny, puling women who have barely sufficient strength to declare without a moment's previous thought that they "have all the rights they want" will then be in such pitiful minority that men cannot boast of their numbers to the brave souls who beslege them in legislative halls, beseeching for equal rights. No longer then will be heard the taunt from men in high places, "a majority of women do not desire equal rights before the law.

SOWING FOR OTHERS TO REAP.

"Have you Methodist schools in your district?"

"Yes, sir; some."

"Are they doing anything for Methodism?"

"We are trying to make our schools useful in training our children up religiously."

"There is no use in giving our money for Methodist institutions of learning unless those schools are of a benefit to us."

Is there, or is there not, an exhibition of the "primal sin of selfishness" in the foregoing short colloquy? It appears in the published proceedings of the Methodist conference as between a presiding elder and the bishop. It is, in our estimation, an extremely selfish and egotistical idea that there is no use in giving money to sustain the schools of the church unless *Methodism* is thereby benefited. If *humanity* is benefited, something is surely gained; if ignorance is forced to yield to knowledge, it is surely a gain; if lessons of industry and principles of morality are inculcated, surely the gain is immense even if not one pupil in a hundred, after the completion of his education ever hears a sermon fall from Methodistic lips, or drops a penny in the hat at church collections. "Sowing for others to reap" is the common lot of humanitarians, and it is vastly better than abandoning a field to thistles and brambles unless we alone can reap a useful harvest. If humanitarians are content with such lot, surely those who make Christianity a speciality should be content, even if their creed is not able to garner all that their Christian zeal and labor has sowed.

KEEPING SILENCE.

Mother Hill, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Newark, New Jersey, was present with her son, Rev. J. B. Hill, at the Methodist conference, and on the occasion of the temperance anniversary spoke with great clearness, readiness and force, giving interesting details of the origin, progress, methods of work, and success of the organization she represents. She closed her remarks by a solemn appeal to the women of Salem to do something at once in behalf of the temperance cause. The ministerial lights of the great M. E. church, while opposing the ordination of Mrs. Van Cott, for reasons grounded upon Paul's gospel to the ancient Corinthians, listen with edification while the very same gospel is put to equal stress or violation by a woman "speaking in church" in advocacy of temperance. "Let your women keep silence," brethren, or rise above dogmatic assertions of a buried era, and give them equal liberty with yourselves to "proclaim the gospel to every creature" under sanction and by appointment of the rules of the church of their choice.

O. S. W. S. A.

A called meeting of the Oregon State Woman Suffrage Association will convene on Wednesday, September 25th, at the Opera House in Salem, for the purpose of agitating woman's claims for political enfranchisement. A full attendance at this meeting is especially desirable. The best speakers and essayists in the State are invited to be present and participate in the deliberations of the Association. The convention will occupy three days and evenings, and no pains will be spared to make the meetings entertaining, instructive, popular and profitable. The usual courtesies of transportation lines will be granted all delegates, and the good ladies of Salem will entertain them at their homes.

Rally, friends of human rights, and let us prove to the waiting legislature that we are not only thoroughly in earnest, but amply able to give incontrovertible proof of the justice and expediency of our very reasonable demands.

ABIGAIL SCOTT DUNIWAY,
President.

Subscribe for the NEW NORTHWEST.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

The State Teachers' Institute, of which we last week made mention, dragged its tedious lengths along till Friday evening, when to avoid its death by asphyxia, the more daring members knocked it on the head and ended its career. As compared to former years, this meeting of the Institute was not a success. There were present a few self-opinionated little masculines, about five feet high, barefooted in some instances on the top of the head, and exceedingly "numerous" on all occasions, who disgusted the abler workers and caused them to retreat to the background. Superintendent Rowland, who has hitherto been the life of these meetings, studiously avoided making himself conspicuous in such Lilliputian company. Prof. Powell, his successor-elect, kept silence evidently for a like reason. Several ladies read carefully prepared essays, which were well received, but the officious air of the effete masculines already alluded to had the same effect upon them as upon the above-named gentlemen. There was music, plenty of it, and any amount of "country school exhibition" nonsense, but the scientific discussion of former years was almost wholly wanting, so far as we could judge. Professor Gregg read an able essay on "School Laws" on Friday, and in the evening Mrs. Curl favored the Institute with a valuable paper. For the rest, so far as we saw, a windy admirer of Mark Twain had the floor. An able scientific paper by Major Bell, of Eugene, was crowded off to make room for this pedagogue to exhibit his imitative proficiency in amusing a motley crowd. Nellie Meacham recited a fine poem in her usual apt and excellent manner, and then "more music" capped the climax, leaving the more thoughtful and scientific of the teachers present in doubt as to whether, after all, the thing had paid. This mention must suffice for this time. And if any feel aggrieved we can only say that, as a faithful chronicler of what we saw and heard, we cannot do otherwise than call the Institute for this year a failure, as did everybody else, save the effetes mentioned and hinted at, who went away in sublime unconsciousness that they were simply laughing stocks for the men and women of brains and power, whom they silenced for the nonce by superior audacity.

The Institute over, we have time to look about us. First we note that the Chemeketa Hotel, which is thronged with guests, has undergone many improvements not the least noticeable being the fine array of floral beauty through the house, which stamps Mrs. Matthews as an artist in this line of business as well as in the *role* of landlady. The smiling face of Mr. Matthews also bodes a profitable harvest in the coming autumn, and this every one that knows him will assert that he deserves. We also visit with Mrs. Mallory, Mrs. Strong, Mrs. Bridges, Mrs. Minto and others, all noble workers in the cause of freedom, with whom we lay plans for the forthcoming convention; and on Saturday we mount the stage for Dallas, and seated on the box beside Mr. George Foss, the obliging proprietor, travel through a portion of country that a quarter of a century ago was as familiar to us as the home of our early childhood.

Eola, five miles from Salem, presents much the same appearance as in the days of old lang syne, when we, as the village schoolma'am, taught young ideas how to shoot through heads that now are crowned with legislative responsibility, while we are left to beg of them the right to represent ourself; a right which they, as yet, withhold, though how it came in their possession they know not, nor do we.

We had been billed for a lecture in Dallas, but when we reached the future terminus of the new railroad, the pleasant little burg had locked itself out of its court-house, and, through its sheriff, carried off its keys, so there was no alternative save to wait for another occasion, and the people and preacher went away disappointed. But we made the best of the delay by writing up the remaining chapters of "Her Lot," receiving calls from suffragists, and employing intervals in canvassing for subscriptions to the paper and signatures to the petition to the legislature. At the pleasant private boarding-house of Mrs. Stiles we found agreeable entertainment, and cheerfully recommend her home to the traveling public.

Conspicuous among the gentlemen of brains who assisted in making our visit at Dallas a success was J. M. Daly, Esq., whose card can be found in another column. Those in need of the services of an attorney can never do better than patronize the lawyers who advertise in the NEW NORTHWEST. We also bear cheerful witness to the courtesy of Mr. J. L. Collins and family, the gentlemanly sheriff of Polk county, and others, and shall be delighted to visit the place again at some time in the near future.

An attempted suicide about the hour of assembling for the lecture somewhat disconcerted both audience and speaker, but a grand good time was had, and many signatures were added to the petition to the legislature for women's rights to equality before the law. But there are men in Dallas who are as badly in the dark over the aims and objects of this woman's mission that is moving the world, as though they were nothing but eunuchs, whose employment consists in guarding women lest they run away from men's rights harems in the suburbs of Stamboul. One of these would-be autocrats (a druggist) excused himself from subscribing for the NEW NORHWEST or signing the petition, by saying that he was only a clerk, the proprietor was away, and that his own name was "Cogle," three distinct—well—there's no man of the name of Cogle in the place. Dr. Connoway was not absent and kept no clerk. Yet women who rear men and pay taxes to support a government that desires their representation must to look to such as he to grant or withhold their personal inalienable rights. Afterward this fellow explained to others that the reason he told us these lies was because he lived happily with his *woman*, and didn't want us to make any trouble in his family! No better proof than this, his own admission, is needed to write him down a silly tyrant, who depends upon the law to do for him that which he is unable to do for himself—namely, hold his domestic relations intact through his own worthiness.

Dallas is on the *qui vive* for a new and needed railroad. Property is held at a high figure, and everybody is hoping for better times.

On Wednesday morning we departed, bright and early, for Salem and home, accompanied by the wife and nieces of Mr. Foss, the obliging proprietor of the stage, our road running through almost unbroken wheat fields for many miles. Col. Nesmith came out to the stage as we passed for his daily allowance of fresh meat from town, and his wife sat upon the porch and surveyed the scenes of peace and plenty that the two thousand acre farm offered with an air of pleasant contentment. But again we must bring our jottings to a close, lest our readers grow too weary to follow us further.

A. J. D.

September 3, 1878.

RECENT EVENTS.

The public debt statement for August shows a decrease of $5,475,504.

The barley crop of the Northwestern States has been seriously injured by rains.

The yellow fever scourge continues in many Southern cities with unabated violence.

Forest fires, extending in a continuous line for 100 miles along the north shore of Lake Superior, are noted.

Total subscriptions to yellow-fever fund in St. Louis up to the 31st, were about twenty thousand dollars.

The iron masters of West Scotland have agreed to notify their employes of a reduction of ten per cent. in their wages.

About sixty clerks, mostly women, were discharged from the office of the commissioner of the land-office on Saturday. Lack of funds is the cause.

The plague shows no signs of abatement in Memphis. Physicians, druggists, nurses and undertakers are becoming exhausted by constant work.

The United States treasurer has within the last ten days transferred by telegraph over one-half of a million of gold from San Francisco to New York.

The amount of standard silver dollars coined is $22,896,500; amount outstanding, $2,650,927, leaving on hand $10,237,316. The demand for them is increasing.

Kearney addressed an audience of several thousand people at Philadelphia on Friday evening. At his request a collection was taken to defray his expenses to Baltimore, whither he went on Saturday.

Another nitro-glycerine explosion, the second within eight days, occurred at Negance, Michigan, on the 29th, by which three men were instantly blown to pieces, and a fourth was landed on a shelving-rock uninjured. Cause of explosion unexplained.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The general peace of Europe is deemed perfectly secure.

Hungary has been visited by a flood that destroyed thousands of houses and many lives.

It is believed that a large portion of the Mussulman population of Belgrade will emigrate.

The divisions of the Austrian army, mobilized by order of the last cabinet council, reached their destination early this week.

The Austria-Bosnian war is prosecuted with vigor. Insurgents are increasing, and Austrian reinforcements constantly arriving.

Persons liable to military duty only leave Austria with permission of the minister of war. The government arsenal manufactures weekly six hundred rifles.

All property of the late Queen Christiana, valued at eight million francs, is left to her children by the Duke of Rianzares, having in her lifetime given their portion to Queen Isabella and the Duchess of Montpensier.

The Sultan sent a dispatch on August 27th, requesting the Czar to give orders to check outrages on Mussulmen in Roumelia. The Czar replied, expressing sorrow at the anarchy prevailing, but declaring it his belief that the reports were exaggerated, and that Russian generals had strict orders to prevent and punish such acts.

Mrs. M. A. Warner, who has recently removed from this State to Washington Territory, writes from Spokane Falls, her present location, eulogizing the climate, healthfulness and fertility of that region. She mentions, among other facts, that hotel accommodations at the place named are not only very scarce, but almost entirely unknown, and says that any one desiring a location for a paying business in that line can do no better than locate there. Here is a chance for some enterprising woman who has a mission to "keep boarders," or is compelled by circumstances to adopt that business to earn not only a living, but in time a competency.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* asked some time ago, "Whoever saw a woman tramp?" and the papers have been repeating the inquiry all over the country, and so far not one has been discovered, which has led some of the paragraph philosophers to conclude that women are better able to take care of themselves during hard times than the men.

THE COIN DOLLAR AND THE GREENBACK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

A "hard-money" friend of mine has just handed me the following "knock-down" argument on the money question, which appeared in the *Oregonian* of the 24th inst.:

The following is an extract from a recent speech in Pennsylvania by Galusha A. Grow. What could drive the truth home quicker to the average citizen than this comparison of the coin dollar and the greenback? "The paper reads on its face, I promise to pay real value. The coin declares on its face, I am real value. The coin dollar needs no indorser. The paper one is worthless without it. The coin dollar runs through the commercial world by its own inherent strength, and bears upon its face its real value. The paper dollar has not strength to stand alone, and bears upon its face only a promise, which, if its fulfillment is to be indefinitely postponed, is as worthless as the rags of which it is made."

With your permission I will offer a few comments upon the foregoing through the NEW NORTHWEST, for the consideration of its numerous readers who may possibly read the *Oregonian* also. There is an old saying that "one story is good until another is told," and so it is with the money question. The reader should have both sides before he or she is prepared to determine which is correct. Mr. Grow says: "The paper (meaning a paper dollar) reads on its face, I promise to pay real value." I deny that a thing can be that which it promises to pay, and assert that a promise to pay is not money; therefore, the paper dollar alluded to by Mr. Grow is not money, but a "promise to pay," the same as a note of hand. Mr. Grow says: "The coin (meaning a coin dollar) declares on its face, I am real value." I deny that any piece of paper, leather, tin or iron, declares on its face, "I am real value," in the same sense that a coin dollar does, and that the "real value" of either is determined by the law of supply and demand, and their degree of usefulness to mankind. I assert that the world could better do without gold or silver coin in it than it could without paper. Mr. Grow says: "The coin dollar needs no indorser; the paper one is worthless without it." I hold that both the coin dollar and the genuine paper dollar (which is a full legal tender for all debts and dues) both have an indorser, and that they both have the same indorser, and that this is the Congress of the United States. This indorser specifies the weight and fineness of the coin dollar, and declares that it shall be a full legal tender for all debts and dues; but for this edict of the government, the gold coin dollar would only be worth its bullion value by weight, and would *not* be a legal tender for a debt. The Congress of the United States says that a genuine greenback paper dollar shall contain certain devices, and be printed in certain colors, and shall be a *full legal tender* for all debts and dues; but for this edict of the government, the greenback dollar would be powerless to pay one dollar of debt, and would only be worth its weight as paper in the market. Now let Mr. Grow coin a gold dollar containing twenty-five or fifty grains of gold, or stamp a greenback dollar, and pass off either to one of his neighbors as money, and see if he does not fetch up at the end of a rope, or in a State's prison. He might put a pound of gold into a dollar of his own creation, and he could not stop interest on a note of hand for one dollar, unless the person holding it was willing to take it and give up the note. If the person saw fit to take a ball of paper or a bag of chips, it would be the same, but he would not be obliged to take either, and the interest on the note would continue to increase until Mr. Grow tendered him a gold dollar, a silver dollar or a paper dollar, *backed by the edict of the government, that it was a full legal tender for a debt.* The person would not be obliged, neither could he compel him to take either of these. But, from the moment of tender, the interest would cease to accumulate, and Mr. Grow could go about his business without fear of execution.

The hard-money men look upon gold and silver as a sort of God-ordained money, or metals created by God especially for use as money, and it is hard for them to give up the idea that these metals should be discontinued in exclusive use as money, notwithstanding there are not enough of these metals in the world to pay the one-hundredth part of the indebtedness of the world. They have yet to learn to distinguish between *real money* and the spurious trash put out as money to blind the people—a commodity created in the interest of a favored few, to further enrich the rich and enslave the poor. They have yet to learn the use for which real money, *honest money* is created, and the power which creates it. It would seem that the acts of our nation in demoralizing silver money, depriving it of its money power in sums exceeding five dollars; in creating a trade dollar containing 420 grains of silver, and making it of less legal value for debt-paying purposes than the silver dollar containing only 412½ grains; in creating the new silver dollar and making it a full legal tender for debts. I repeat, it would seem that these acts of Congress ought to open their eyes as to what is real or honest money and that which is spurious, a fraud upon the masses. These acts ought also to teach them where the only power in this government exists to create good or bad money, and then they should join in the demand that that power henceforth and forever create only good, honest money.

It is clear that money is the creation of law, and that the only law-making power in our government with authority to create money for use among the whole people is the Congress of the United States. It is equally clear that honest money has but one power, and that power is to pay a debt. It is the only use for which real or honest money is created, and if none but honest money were created, and that in sufficient quantities to fill the requirements of debt-paying purposes, it could not be used as a speculated commodity.

Respectfully submitted,
M. S. BOOTH.

Seattle, W. T., August 30, 1878.

NEWS ITEMS.

STATE AND TERRITORIAL.

The legislature convenes at Salem next Monday.

A large and well-kept hotel has been opened at Tillamook this season.

Snake River is at its lowest stage, yet boats continue to reach Lewiston.

There were 1,207,474 kegs of lager beer consumed on Puget Sound last year.

Mrs. Mary Mead has been appointed postmaster at Collins, Benton county.

The Astoria Packing Company intend to put up beef at their cannery this fall.

The Hop Association of Lane county has employed 160 Chinamen to pick for them.

W. B. Carter has let the contract for the State printing to E. M. Waite, of Salem.

There are thirty-seven inmates in the Territorial asylum for the insane, twelve of whom are women.

Property in Ashland shows an advance of twenty-five thousand dollars on last year's assessment.

Mrs. Colonel Maury, one of the earliest residents of Jackson county, died at Jacksonville last week.

It will require the labor of two thousand Indians to pick the hop crop of Jordan Valley the present season.

A. M. Smith, of Buena Vista, has started up his pottery again, and is now manufacturing better ware than ever.

The first discovery of oysters on the Pacific Coast was made at Shoalwater Bay, opposite the present site of Oysterville, in 1850.

Within the past year there have been two large mercantile establishments, one drug store, and several dwellings erected at Philomath.

The Jefferson Institute will commence the fall term September 23, Professor G. T. Taylor, principal, and Miss Cox, of California, assistant.

Six hundred tons of hops were exported through New Tacoma from the Puyallup region last year, and the outlook is favorable for an equal yield the present season.

St. Joseph's Hospital at Vancouver was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon. The loss falls heavily upon the Sisters of Charity who had charge of the institution.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars will meet at Seattle September 18th. Delegates, by paying full fare going, will be returned free on any of the Puget Sound Navigation Company's boats.

Sevier Lewis was hanged at Empire City on the 30th ult., for the murder of his brother in 1876. Up to the last minute he showed a very vindictive spirit, and used violent language, losing what sympathy had been expressed for him by his conduct.

NEED OF SELF-PROTECTION.

The *American Home*, commenting upon the gigantic strides of evil, and combating the idea that women are to blame for the greater share thereof, says: "The fact is that man is fast losing his power of resistance to evil in any form; witness, for example, his complete succumbing to the tyranny of the tobacco habit; can feminine enslavement to fashion compare with this habit in evil results? It is a lamentable fact that men are allowing their minds to become subservient to habit more every day; and every day they so live renders them less able or less likely to make any determined resistance to the usurper, habit and passion. When they realize the depths into which they are sinking, there will be some hope of a proper consideration of woman's claims; until then, woman must find some way to protect herself."

If anything is to be made over and above good pay for actual labor performed by getting the State printing done by contract, let the State make its own contracts for the work hereafter, and abolish the office of State printer. Amassing a fortune or securing a competency at the expense of the tax-payers of the State is charity on too large a scale to be bestowed upon a single citizen thereof to satisfy the average inhabitant.

"Whatever I have tried to do in my life," says Charles Dickens, "I have tried with all my heart to do well. What I have devoted myself to, I have devoted myself to completely. Never to put my hand to anything on which I could not throw my whole self, and never to affect depreciation of my work, whatever it was, I find now to have been golden rules."

A lamentable lack of patriotism and zeal among our politicians, which causes them so to court obscurity and shirk official honors, is noticeable. As proof note the fact that but one hundred and twenty-five aspirants for Senatorial honors have thus far been reported. What is the world coming to, when men lose all ambition to serve their country?

Now is the time to make up clubs.