

UNWARRANTABLE JURISDICTION.

We see in the District court calendar for the term that began on Monday of this week at the Dalles, the case of the State vs. Mary Leonard, indicted for murder. This woman has been in jail since last February awaiting trial on evidence purely circumstantial, for the murder of her husband, a monster whom for his treatment of women, should have been slain by a woman, whether he was or not, while one man at least under indictment has been allowed liberty preceding his trial and a quick decision in his favor. This woman should be tried before a jury of women, her peers, and those who in the very nature of things would be better able to decide justly upon her case than men could possibly be. One of the grand counts in the movement which advocates of equal rights have brought against existing customs is, "for extending unwarrantable jurisdiction over us," a count that before the republic was born caused not merely discontent but was deemed, amongst others, just cause for rebellion. A century has taken to itself wings, writing as the years were counted off the archives of a nation with triumph and honor, but amid all we still find its laws based as they are upon a protest against tyranny exercising "unwarrantable jurisdiction" over half its loyal subjects. You tell us that men act with wisdom and without class bias in the administration of laws they have made. We merely cite you to the cases in point. The justice of the decision in the case last named we do not question; the injustice of the case of the (supposed) woman offender admits of no question. She may or may not be guilty; that we do not discuss, but in any event she should, months ago, have had a fair and impartial trial before a jury of her peers, who alone have a right to decide whether she has a right to be hanged, imprisoned, or acquitted of all suspicion of guilt. Of course, strictly speaking, being catalogued as a woman is with idiots and insane persons, and having not the slightest voice in making the laws, she should not be held subject to their penalties, but when to this is added a denial of the right of trial by jury of her peers, the "unwarrantable jurisdiction" is glaringly apparent. Tyranny is tyranny, whether men or women are its subjects. What is oppression where men's rights are concerned, can be no less than oppression when directed against the liberties of women. A principle in defense of which men are encouraged to draw their swords and receive lacerations after it is drawn and crimsoned, it is expected that women, their mothers, will not even recognize. The fallacy of these expectations is shown in the prolonged and general demand for equal rights before the law, which is impossible so long as women are not allowed in court-rooms in any official capacity.

A PANACEA.

Mrs. Fawcett says: "Women who can sustain themselves honorably through their education, professional or otherwise, will never marry for mercenary purposes." Persons who feel real alarm about the prevalence and increase of divorces, can read in the paragraph quoted an easy solution to the vexed problem. Uncongenial marriages are in nine cases out of ten entered into by women for the sake of a home and support. Divorces follow these marriages in a majority of cases, and in the other half the unmarried couples "united jar, and yet are loth to part," because of the dread of public exposure. While undoubtedly much may be done by reasonable people who have made a mistake in marriage to reconcile their differences, all agree that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; so to obviate the necessity of a daily life of constrained forbearance in which love bears no part, and to decrease the number of divorces in a way that nothing but considerate marriages can do, let girls be educated that they will not be compelled to enter matrimony or be homeless and without means of support. A mercenary marriage might aptly be called by a much harsher name, and can never take place without loss of self-respect, in kind, if not in degree, similar to that which must result from barter of personal purity for gold. If divorce does not follow, moral misgivings so surround it as to contaminate its very atmosphere with their blighting curse. If the panacea prescribed is efficacious even to a limited extent, it is well worth a trial.

Some persons whose associations have evidently not been of the higher order—through perhaps up to his standard—clips from Mrs. Dunway's "open letter" to Mr. Crozan, published last week, the paragraph relative to the pro-slavery logic expressed by the question, "Do you want your daughter to marry a nigger?" and comments with what relevancy we will see, by asserting that in the cities of New York and Brooklyn are the wives of white women who are the wives of negroes. We don't see why he didn't say 15,000, as it is as easy to tell a great falsehood as a small one, and not a bit more distasteful.

Mrs. H. A. Loughary, who started on a lecturing tour up the valley week before last, was compelled to return home a few days ago on account of illness. She writes: "A severe cold contracted weeks ago has so involved my head, throat and chest, that I am quite alarmed, and was compelled to surrender, as I cannot speak without great pain." In common with a legion of friends, we sincerely regret our valiant co-laborer's indisposition, and hope she may speedily be restored.

Now is the time to make up clubs.

ADVANCED GOSPEL.

The series of sermons which have been delivered at the Congregational Church in this city by Rev. J. A. Crozan, upon "Woman's Sphere," were concluded last Sunday evening, the closing lecture being upon "Woman's Place in the Church and Home." The large audiences that have followed our brother's lines of argument have listened intently, and for the most part well pleased, while he has alternately given his own opinions and catered to the opinions of others on the important questions that involve the liberties and happiness of one-half the human race, and because of this, the destinies and pleasures of the other half as well. Evidently at times, "weighing as one who draws dissent, and fears a doubt as wags," and again rising above the trammels of custom and bidding defiance to the mandates of prejudice, these sermons have set in motion the ball of equal rights in the churches through the only avenue that two-thirds of the members can be reached, the utterances of the pastor. While our heart was filled with a jubilant thankfulness, at the display of true courage in the bold and unequivocal stand that Mr. Crozan took throughout upon the main points for which advocates of equal rights are contending, we sorrowed, but not without hope at the opposition displayed against giving to woman the ballot, and comparing these declarations and the arguments advanced to sustain them with the position taken in former lectures, we could only reconcile the difference by reflecting that in order to make his work effective at all, a minister must be popular. The advocates of freedom can better afford to have this opinion advanced than to lose, by its being withheld, the immense vantage ground that the other positions taken give them to work and build upon. The amount of solid food that has lately been taken and digested upon this subject is surprising to those who remember that but a few years since, milk, and that diluted, had to be carefully fed to churchmen, a single ounce of the meat of equal rights in the church or State, causing nausea with symptoms more or less alarming in proportion to the strength or weakness of the mental digestion of the victim. Many who were wrestling with the last installment of solid mental food dealt out, consoling themselves with the generous cup of milk handed pitifully around on Sunday evening of last week, expected to receive on last Sunday another soothing draught from the concluding sermon, but were disappointed. Instead of a sermon from the text, "Let your women keep silence," reminding them to subordinate places in the church, and concluding with a long and dolorous jeremiad upon the degeneracy that allows them to occupy the pulpit, lift their voices in public places in earnest supplication to God, and exhort and entreat sinners to take refuge in the promises of the Messiah, Mr. Crozan cordially and fearlessly endorsed the ministrations of women in the work of spreading the gospel. Woman's place in the church, as it is every where else upon the earth, her joint inheritance with man, is just what her talents, education and inclination cause it to be, and old-fogy synods that would silence a preacher for allowing a woman minister to occupy his pulpit, and old-fogy clergymen who care not how much church women do so long as they work in obscurity, allowing men to receive both the honor and emolument that result, may well take lessons of the enlightened opinion of ministers like Mr. Crozan; and, while they see the fields waiting for the harvest, and know the laborers to be few, extend the cordial hand of fellowship to all workers in the master's vineyard, inquiring only concerning the grace, earnestness and ability they are able and willing to bring to the task.

Rev. Wm. Jolly, formerly a minister of that straight laced exponent of orthodoxy, the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, recently preached a funeral sermon in Washington county advocating the doctrine of universal salvation. Some years since he became a dissenter from the church and wrought out a theology of his own, displaying therein much original and vigorous thought. He subsequently established a church of this creed, which has, we believe, quite a membership in Polk county, and perhaps also in Washington. Later still, Mr. Jolly has become what he terms a "liberal spiritualist," and a healer of some local repute. He is one of those men whom it is impossible to keep in old grooves, and to compel to accept the opinions of dead ages for his guide. In short, one of those who, right or wrong in his conclusions, will think for himself.

The Providence Journal, speaking of the late Woman's Congress, says: "We have no doubt, as the custom of speaking in public grows, as these conferences and other gatherings multiply, and as women take a greater part in public affairs, that we shall have a co-ordinate branch of female eloquence as there is of acting and singing, and that their full faculties and peculiar gifts will be displayed as naturally and effectually as in any of the other arts. They will not imitate the style of men, but have one of their own, no less powerful, effectual and appropriate. Persuasion will tip their tongues, and they will excel men in graciousness and irresistible charm, as men may claim the province of rough vigor and logical force. The signs were ready for the press at an early day. Her many friends will look with interest for the appearance of this work of her mature years."

Frances A. Logan Robinson, a notice of whose marriage was given last week, writes us from her new home at Forest Grove, that she is going to improve the present season of rest and quiet that has fallen into her life, by revising for publication in book form, her poems which have been written from time to time during her work in the lecture field. They will appear under the title of "Heart Throbs," and will be made ready for the press at an early day. Her many friends will look with interest for the appearance of this work of her mature years.

The East Oregonian says that nearly every saloon in Umatilla county has been fined by the court in the sum of \$20 for violation of the law that forbids the sale of liquor to minors. A small fine, we should say, were a boy of ours the victim.

"DIVINE ARRANGEMENT FRUSTRATED."

A man who signs himself "Adam" writes to the Boston Traveller a letter on woman's work in the church, evidently thinking that after the smoke from the bomb shall have cleared away, that woman thereafter may be looked for in vain in churches, except as she occupies, with eyes cast down, the "silence bench." After quoting Scripture from Genesis to Revelations to prove woman's subordinate position, and supplementing this with the assertion that woman should always work so quietly, unostentatiously and silently as to leave the world largely in ignorance of what she has done, he thus concludes: "Woman unobtrusively looks up to man. A woman joined to a man, though she be more intellectual, more cultured and in every way superior to him mentally and morally, yet in this relation looks up, and instinctively consents to be subordinate. Woman aspiring to public work in the church, bristling all over with rights to be maintained, as a rule introduces confusion and disintegration into families and society. The husband no longer has a wife, the children have no mother, the domestic department at home has no head, and the Divine arrangement is frustrated."

If we had no records of Massachusetts women other than those given by such Adams as the one quoted, we might believe the example drawn from nature, and commendable the while these sorry specimens of womanhood who number not in their grades the one upon which all others rest—that of self-respect. Every one knows, however, that no woman "instinctively consents to be subordinate" to a man who is her inferior, but, on the contrary, she instinctively and persistently rebels against such injustice. A woman joined to a man to whom she is in every way superior, is a sufficient object of pity, without placing her in the light of ready and instinctive subordination to him. As "frustrating the Divine arrangement," the most devout believer in woman's rights has never, so far as our knowledge extends, supposed that women were able to do so much. Only those who oppose the enlargement of woman's sphere imagine that she is able to compass this, and these imaginings are begotten in dreams "where thought in fancy's maze runs mad." They have no terrors for well-balanced brains. Women, as well as men, establish more plainly by their work, their place in the church than any theory or any quotation from Scripture can possibly do for them. For instance, we see a record of the fact that in the city of Haverhill, Massachusetts, Anna Garlin Spencer is occupying the pulpit of her husband, a season of severe illness having rendered him unable to preach. On the second week of her ministrations, the house was crowded long before time to begin service, by a throng eager to hear her discourse upon "Intellectual Religion." Fancy some pigmy or an "Adam" confronting the earnest and talented speaker with his periclitous objections to woman's voice being heard in the church. Ten fold adamant is not more impervious to the wooden point of the school-boy's arrow than are the prejudices of such persons to the shafts of justice and common sense. If such a thing as "frustration of Divine arrangements" were possible, it surely must reach consummation when such a creature reaches where a man was planned.

LOGIC.

The question of co-education is at last definitely settled. It is found to be an impracticability. The following, though a fair sample of the logic employed against it, is conclusive. The curtains are down, the lights are all out; beyond the range of woman's intellect are these things; let the aspiring read and retire to the sphere God has designed for them, not ever again attempt to jostle their brethren in college pursuits: "While girls impudently have their uses in the economy of nature, and possess merits exclusively their own, it may be boldly asserted that they are totally unfit to pursue in company with young men the studies which constitute the curriculum of every respectable college. One of the earliest studies of the freshman year is the art of getting the janitor's cue into the top story of the dormitory. This can be readily mastered by any young man of good ability and habits of industry and perseverance; but between girls and cows, there is a gulf fixed. The girl, from her earliest youth, looks upon the cow as a ferocious beast, prone to keep young ladies in the air, in positions fatal to the proper arrangement of the back hair. To suppose that three or four young lady students are capable of the complicated pushing and pulling necessary to induce a cow to climb several flights of stairs, is to suppose that the natural feminine fear of cows can be eradicated by the mere process of mortification. Thus we see that one of the earliest of college studies is quite beyond the range of woman's intellect."

Mr. and Mrs. Merry, of the Inland Empire, are making a live newspaper, and our genial brother, Hand, of the Mountains, is as rotund and jolly as ever. Evidently it pays to be an editor in the Dalles.

Quite a number of ladies are engaged in business here. Among them are Mrs. Doherty, Mrs. Wiswell, Mrs. Moody and Mrs. Wilson, the first three being engaged in merchandise, and the last one in the post office. Then, there are a legion who keep boarders and sew, and quite a number who teach, prominent among the latter being Mrs. P. L. Price, formerly of Portland, who is meeting with her usual excellent success. And yet, in the face of facts like these, we often meet with gentlemen who contend that women are supported by men.

Brother Bazzy, whom it will be remembered, was quite hostile against us three years ago, met us in the street on Saturday and kindly proffered assistance in procuring a ball for lectures. So we considered the hatchet buried, accepted the aid, and with the valuable assistance of Mr. Ewing, procured a ball and collected a crowd, to whom we discoursed in the evening upon "Woman in Politics," and on Sunday evening on "Woman's Moral Influence."

To-day (Monday) we are preparing to depart for Walla Walla. We have spent valuable hours with hosts of friends of human rights, among them, the Mayes, Fultons, Rogers, Ewings, Kates, and many others, who are making our brief sojourn among them decidedly pleasant. We fear that we shall be obliged to again indefinitely postpone the long-

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: After a month's respite from traveling, and a corresponding success of editorial correspondence, you may resign yourselves to a perusal of these jottings of renewed journeyings, while we indulge the hope that you may enjoy the perusal with infinitely greater zest than we can, by any stretch of a lively imagination, bring ourselves to enjoy the jottings.

For two consecutive evenings, prior to our last departure from Portland, by attending upon the wonderful performance of the great histrionic artist, Augusta Dargon, whose faultless impersonations on mimic stage have proved another triumph for woman's genius. The few hours' slumber we were able to command after the death of "Castille," were filled with dreams of the many wrongs of real life in our really fictitious world; and at 4 A. M., accompanied by a hard cold that at this writing sticks to us closer than a brother, we, chilled and shivering, took a seat in the Clarendon bus, and proceeded to the office of the O. S. N. Co., where a crowd of sleepy, gaping travelers were awaiting their turn for checks and tickets. This ticket office is a new arrangement in the company's management, and works like a charm when once the people understand it. We notice that immigrants accept the innovation of the old plans as a matter of course, but old Oregonians evidently like the old methods best, for they often grumble upon being compelled to show their tickets before receiving baggage checks. But they will learn the new regulation after a while, and when they are accustomed to it, will clearly see the wisdom and convenience of the change.

The new steamer "S. G. Reed," as yet unfinished in its paint and upholstery, but already as comfortable in its regulations as most of the first-class Mississippi boats, received us in its steam-warmed cabin, under the cover of an outer darkness of seemingly impenetrable fog, and were soon headed Dallesward, cutting our cautious way through the misty, murky thickness of vapor and emerging by degrees, as the hours rolled on, into a higher and clearer atmosphere, where at last the sun came forth in majesty and beamed upon the erewhile sodden earth, as limpidly clear and sublimely radiant as though he had never veiled his face in fogs and clouds, or hidden his darkened canopy to give forth torrents of tears wherewith to fructify the otherwise unfruitful hills and vales that everywhere abound.

After leaving the Upper Cascades, we had a large tow, and our progress with the "Mountain Queen" was slow; so it was nearly nightfall when we reached the landing at the Dalles, and took passage, we did not say refuge, in the lumbering "blow out," called by courtesy a bus, that plies between the dock and the Umatilla House. Oh, that bus, we'd rather risk a flax-brake any time than risk our neck in it. But it's the best accommodation available, and we entered, encumbered by a babe, which we undertook to manage to relieve a weary mother of four little clinging specimens of inelegant manhood whom she is "protecting" at the risk of her own life and the absolute loss of all her health and comfort, in order to rear them to sufficient size and age to enable them to say, when twenty-one years of her self-sacrifice have placed them upon their feet as men: "Women are dependent creatures, and we are the lords of creation." Bumpity crash went the lumbering bus, and thumpity bang went these thoughts through our brain, and soon we were all safely landed at the hotel, where our good friends Handley & Sinnott gave us kindly greeting, and as good accommodations as the place affords. A new hotel in this town is a prime necessity. We hope to be able to announce one in these columns, and in charge of these gentlemen before this time next year.

A stroll over the town convinces us that the accounts of its improvements which had reached us at Portland, were not exaggerated. Dwellings are going up here and there upon the hills in all directions, and on the flat below, new brick stores are rising as if by magic, and wooden buildings are keeping pace continually. Mr. and Mrs. Merry, of the Inland Empire, are making a live newspaper, and our genial brother, Hand, of the Mountains, is as rotund and jolly as ever. Evidently it pays to be an editor in the Dalles.

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planned Baker City trip. Everybody says the trip across the mountains is too hazardous for us to risk at present, and we don't know but they are right. So, until further notice, our address will be Walla Walla. This journey up the Columbia, among the wild, weird forests of nature where dark green ferns guard the eternal mountains below the Dalles, and rolling panopias span the illimitable distance above, with snow peaks in the offing, and mountain chains belting the horizon's rim, has been so often described in these columns, that there is nothing new to say, save that the mountains and ever-varying sameness is always new. And if anybody can beat that for a paradox, let them speak out.

A. J. D. The Dalles, November 10, 1878. P. S.—We have just closed a very interesting interview with Dr. Mary Olney Brown, whose card appears in these columns, and who, as a reward of judgments advertising, is performing some marvelous, painless cures of cancer, in cases where, but for the advertisement, she would not have been heard of by the afflicted. The heart of the good woman is in her work, and we bid her God speed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Paris exposition was finally closed on Monday.

The Austrian emperor has granted general amnesty to Bosnia and Herzegovina.

A bill restricting the electoral franchise passed the Spanish courts with little opposition.

Two hundred and eighteen thousand recruits will be raised by Russia this year, instead of the peace contingent of 150,000.

Fighting has been renewed in South Africa. A British detachment five hundred strong has been compelled to retreat before Kaffirs.

Nearly one-half the cotton factories in Ashton-on-Lydn district have stopped work in consequence of depression in trade, and many of those running are on short time.

The emperor of Austria on Thursday sharply rebuked, for meddling with foreign affairs, a deputation from the Croatian diet, who urged the definite annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina to Croatia.

Russia is establishing a second line of defense at Adrianople. Several prominent Turks, believing that the attitude of the Russians in Romania will lead to a war with England and Turkey, are anxious to convince Minister Layard that the best mode of fighting Afghanistan would be to engage Russia in Europe.

RECENT EVENTS.

Professor H. W. Bahe, of the coast survey, died on the 7th inst.

A fire occurred at Cape May on the 9th inst., which was extremely disastrous, the loss being estimated at \$100,000.

Hon. N. B. Judd, minister to Berlin under President Lincoln, died at his home in Chicago on the 11th. He was at the time of his death a elector of that port.

Opinions are expressed by those who have access to statistics, that 40,000 cases of yellow fever have been treated in New Orleans and vicinity during the past four months.

The Joint Congressional committee to consider the transfer of the Indian Bureau to the war department, have returned to Washington, having in pursuance of their duties traveled 12,000 miles, heard testimony of one hundred and fifty persons and visited a number of Indian tribes. Their report will be submitted to Congress in January.

The body of A. T. Stewart has been stolen from the family vault at St. Mark's Church. Mrs. Stewart has offered \$25,000 reward for the recovery of the body and the conviction of the thieves. Mr. Libby, of the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co., states that the estate will give, if necessary, \$100,000 for the conviction of the thieves, but not one cent for the recovery of the body.

The Beaverton Literary Society discussed at their last meeting the following: "Resolved, That women should be allowed both the civil and political rights of men." We are not advised as to the result of the momentous discussion, but being a champion for equal rights, we greatly hope it was not decided in the affirmative. The most radical Woman Suffragist, so far as our acquaintance extends, does not desire to despoil men of their rights and usurp the same. We will be satisfied with the permission to exercise our own rights, which we claim are equal with those of men.

The active suffragists of the Pacific Coast have received valuable additions to their number in the removal of Mrs. Ada C. Bowles to San Francisco. Her husband, Rev. B. E. Bowles, is pastor of the First Unitarian Church in that city. Mrs. Bowles recently delivered her famous lecture on "Meddling Women" before a large audience in San Jose. California suffragists may well be gratified at their acquisition.

A dispatch from Walla Walla announces the death at that place, on Wednesday at five o'clock, of W. H. Newell, editor and proprietor of the Walla Walla Statesman. Mr. Newell had been for many years connected with the Journalism of Oregon and Washington Territory, and was about sixty years of age.

General John S. Zieber, at one time Surveyor-General of Oregon, died suddenly at his home near Salem on Tuesday afternoon. He had been at work in his field during the forenoon, and was in his usual health. His death resulted from heart disease.

TOBACCO ARRAIGNED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: Knowing your journal to favor everything that looks toward reform, permit me space for a protest against the great tobacco nuisance that is so fast undermining the constitution of the present, and laying the foundation for weakness of body and mind in the coming generation.

Perhaps some who take up your journal will say that a Woman Suffrage paper should not meddle with side issues; that its columns are no place for a protest of this kind. I have heard a few brave and conscientious speakers in the open meetings, that are held in this city on Saturday evenings, utter a protest against the use of tobacco, and supplement it with facts that no one pretends to dispute concerning its deleterious effects, and going down the stairs at the close of the exercises, I have heard it indignantly remarked—on one occasion by a woman—that these meetings were no place for such allusions. Visiting a lodge of Good Templars recently, I heard a short and pungent protest by one of the sisters against the vice weed and its use, and was surprised to learn that this was no place for such words. Therefore, I hope the readers of the NEW NORTHWEST, and the editor as well, will consider that this omnipresent thing that can and does make place for its disgusting presence everywhere, will at last have found a place where it may be arraigned and asked to make answer to grave charges. These charges are so many, and each one of such magnitude, that I hesitate as to which one is proper to first call up, but will begin with the selfishness that its use engenders by rendering its votaries, nine times out of ten, utterly regardless of the comfort and health of others, poisoning without qualms of conscience the very air that a fellow mortal must breathe. Why, I have seen a man become so stupefied by the selfishness that the indulgence in this habit fosters, as to sit, holding an infant upon his knee, making the air above and about the helpless little creature blue with vile fumes from a strong and most insavory pipe. As one count in the indictment, therefore, we will enter selfishness as the most inexcusable kind. Second, we will call up the filthiness which the use of tobacco induces, and to this count the habit must plead guilty without demurrer of any sort. The clothing, beard, lips and teeth of those who use it; the pools of vile saliva on sidewalk, post office floors and court-room stairs, where spittoons are impossible; the reeking, unsightly spittoons in every public hall; the tainted breath of our nearest friends, these speak with decision upon this point. I will sum up, as this article is likely to grow beyond the space which you will allow it, by arraigning tobacco as the great health destroyer, the subtle enervator of the brain and bodies of the men of this age. Nor can women escape its blighting effects upon blood and nerve, for they must live with it, in an animal or at least a moving form, sit at table in its presence, occupy sleeping apartments rendered foul by its breath, endure its fumes in public convalescences, in fact, go through the world with their stomachs in a constant condition of nausea and their heads half the time dizzy because of its universal intrusion.

I have always admired the quiet courage that was displayed by a woman traveling in a stage coach with a man who leisurely lighted his pipe, and by way of formality asked her if it was "offensive for a gentleman to smoke in her presence."

"I am unable to answer," she replied with quiet sarcasm; "an gentleman has ever smoked in my presence." Just here Mrs. Editor, I would like to give women a little deserved scolding upon this point, for I believe there are few women indeed who do not answer a question of the above import every day in the week with a weak negative, when truth would require a very decided affirmative. I am sure that I have often seen a woman compress her blue lips, the ashy color around them betokening nausea, and give a feeble shake of the head, where she should open them to emit a decided yes when asked the pertinent question relative to the offensiveness of tobacco.

In reading over what I have written, I see that I have wandered somewhat from the plan I proposed to follow in the outset, but in wandering I have not got away from tobacco. Where indeed should I go to this?

OUR LIBRARY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: I noticed a communication in your last issue signed "A," in which the writer calls attention to the fact that while the Public Library is something of which citizens of Portland are justly proud, that the monthly dues are so high as to place its advantages beyond the reach of those who most need them. As one of the class referred to, I feel that your correspondent is altogether correct. Of course I am aware that the expenses attending the enterprise are considerable, not to speak of the wear and tear of the books themselves, but would not the income be greatly increased by placing the dues at a figure within the reach of a greater number of our citizens? I certainly think so, for I have heard scores of men and women of small means in our city, while expressing a desire to avail themselves of the privileges of the library, lament their inability to do so owing to the exorbitant fees and dues.

By all means let the rules be so amended that those at least who are properly recommended may have access to the library at a rate within their reach. Portland, Oregon, Nov. 9.

In the United States five hundred women are practicing medicine; five are practicing law, and sixty-eight are preachers.

NEWS ITEMS.

W. H. Beers has withdrawn from the Roseburg Standard.

The proportion of men to women in Jefferson county, W. T., is about three to one.

Judge Walton, who is absent, purchased apparatus for the State University, amounting in value to \$4,000.

Fare on the steamship "Alaska," from Seattle to San Francisco, is \$20 in the cabin, and \$10 in the steerage.

Port Gamble, the principal milling port on Puget Sound, turns out annually about 50,000,000 feet of lumber.

The United Presbyterians have just completed a church at Halsey, at a cost of \$1,600. It was dedicated last Sunday.

W. R. B. has recently organized a lodge of Good Templars at Carleton, Yamhill county, with twenty charter members.

A boom of logs containing 2,000,000 feet lies near the mouth of the Skagit, awaiting a favorable opportunity to be towed to market.

A lodge of Good Templars was organized at Dayton on the 8th inst., by the Grand Worthy Chief Templar, starting with thirty-one charter members.

Miss Laura Adams has been elected to fill the vacancy in the medical department of Willamette University, occasioned by the resignation of Mrs. Ella Allen.

W. D. Hoxter, of Forest Grove, who was burnt out last summer, and subsequently failed in consequence of a soon resuming business, his accomplished daughter, Miss Laura, assisting him in the capacity of clerk and book-keeper.

The large ware-house belonging to L. L. Williams at Hillsboro was burned on Sunday night. Some 500 bushels of grain belonging to farmers in the vicinity were lost. The work of an incendiary, as no fire had been used in the building.

Geo. W. Snyder and A. V. R. Snyder are now equal partners, and the name of Snyder Brothers, in the publication of the Yamhill County Reporter and the Lafayette Courier, and in the general job and publication business pertaining to the two offices. Geo. W. Snyder will hereafter be manager of the Reporter, and A. V. R. Snyder will be manager of the Courier. The latter paper has long needed a "manager."

At a recent meeting of the Board of Regents of the State University, it was resolved that the fiscal year of the institution should end on the 30th of June of each year. The executive committee was authorized to raise water into the building by steam power, and to renew the insurance. The president was authorized to make arrangements with Wells, Fargo & Co., to have contributions to the university sent free.

Proclamation. Through a sense of gratitude for the many benefits and blessings enjoyed by the people of this State during the past year, and in compliance with a venerated custom, I hereby appoint Thursday, the 28th day of the present month, as a day of Thanksgiving to God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, and in testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the great seal of the State of Oregon to be affixed. Done at the city of Salem, this 14th day of November, A. D. 1878.

W. W. THAYER, Governor of Oregon.

R. P. EARIHART, Secretary of State.

W. B. Laswell, Esq., of Grant county, had the good fortune to be called nephew by an accommodating and considerate old gentleman who lately closed up his earthly accounts with a balance sheet showing \$150,000 to the credit of the said W. B. We presume that this is a case where the Scripture, which says "it is more blessed to give than to receive," might truthfully be reversed.

The Duke of Cumberland (titular King of Hanover), is to marry the lovely Princess Thyra, of Denmark. So the ex-Imperial Prince Napoleon has been killed by the Danish girl to whom he was engaged. Cumberland is enormously rich.

That Boy. A young American in restaurants and legacies, perched upon the shoulders of his piece of mince pie, and a mound of five-centners, in parentheses, looking very whimsically at the gourmand on the fence, young American—"I say, does your ear make inches pie?" If you does, I'll bet they ain't so long as my ma's." Little Miss (timidly)—"I like mine pie awful well." Young American—"Well, now, that's funny! Just look here (drawing a quarter of a pie out of his jacket pocket, and let's see, too! Ah! my dear good-by, my dear ma's." Little Miss (timidly)—"I like mine pie awful well." Young American—"Well, now, that's funny! Just look here (drawing a quarter of a pie out of his jacket pocket, and let's see, too! Ah! my dear good-by, my dear ma's. You may other masculine luxury his contemptible selfishness, when in his poor sickly state, he has to eat and to drink, and to waste more than they earn, he says; and for the want of a little money to purchase a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the stomach remedy for female diseases and weaknesses, she is literally dying by inches—and all because of that masculine selfishness that would not divide the childish luxury with his playmate, and now tacitly agrees his wife the luxury of health.

Cough! Cough! Cough! During the fall, winter, and spring months, people are more or less afflicted with coughs and colds. Remember, don't neglect a cold, as it is the starting point for consumption, but go immediately to your druggist and get a bottle of HALL'S HONEY OF ROSEHURD AND TAR. This article is certain to drive away colds, pneumonia, croup, all coughs, colds, hoarseness, looseness, difficult breathing, and all affections of the throat, bronchitis, and lungs leading to consumption. A trial in all we ask, and then the article speaks for itself, said by all druggists, at 25-cents and 50-cents per bottle, by sending large size. Depot, Orlin's, 7 1/2th Avenue, New York City.

Home for Homeless Women. Under the auspices of the Band of Helpers, London—Columbia street, between Fifth and Sixth, Mrs. Virgil, matron. The doors of the Home stand open to all homeless women of good character. Beds and rooms will be furnished at cost to those who have means, and FREE to those who have none. Temporary work will be furnished at the Home, and permanent situations obtained for inmates. Ladies who have sewing to put out, who are in need of good nurses, or any kind of help, are invited to apply at the Home, and thus aid this noble effort to help their own kind.

Certain Cure for Cancer. Mrs. Dr. Mary O. Brown takes this method of saying to the afflicted that she is in possession of a safe, certain, and painless cure for that most loathsome and terrible disease known as CANCER, in all its forms and phases. Her remedy is never known to fail. Address Mrs. Dr. Mary O. Brown, Olympia, W. T. 7-36

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Robinson for the best "Photograph Album" in the United States, and the "Vanderbilt Medal" for the best in the world. 425 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.