The New Northwest.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 25, 1880

THE OREGON CITY FRAUD.

It appears, after all, that the taxpayers of Oregon City are to be swindled out of their choice for School Director. Mr. Welch was declared elected by John Myers and Peter Paquet, a majority of the Board of School Directors (the various Boards being the judges of election in their respective districts). To accomplish this result, they threw out nine lawful ballots; but Mr. Norris, having received a majority of votes, commenced fulfilling the duties of the office. The School Clerk refused to pay a warrant signed by Mr. Norris and another Director, and Judge Bellinger was petitioned for a writ of mandamus to compel him to do so. The Judge refused the petition, on the ground that a writ of mandamus is not applicable to the case. If the writ were granted this time, it would not deter the clerk from interposing objections whenever a warrant signed by Norris is presented. The returns in Welch's favor can only be reversed by a judicial inquiry into the election, and the contest must be decided upon proceedings in the nature of *quo warranto*.

It is not known whether or not the contest will be carried further. We hope it will be fought to the end, that Myers may be shown that he cannot set aside the will of the people. If this case is allowed to go by default, there is danger that in many instances the votes of tax-paying wives will be thrown out.

NEED OF A WHIPPING-POST.

A correspondent of the Salem *Statesman* tells a terrible story of the brutal whipping which a Marion county man recently gave his wife, though the name of the coward is not furnished. The nearest neighbors state that the victim is the man's second wife, and that he is in the habit of abusing her. The farm where this occurs is about five miles east of Salem. The correspondent saw him thrust her out of the house, savagely striking her, and ordering her to take her children and leave.

One of the *Statesman's* head-lines in relation to this affair is, "A fit subject for the whipping-post." Our contemporary appreciates the situation, and advocates the proper punishment for such ruffianism. A man who is so lost to all honor and self-respect as to whip his wife can understand nothing but the same kind of treatment. Fines and imprisonment are either entirely lost upon him, or make him worse. Ten, twenty or fifty stripes laid upon his bare back would perhaps awaken him to a sense of the enormity of his offense, or at least arouse in his manly heart such a fear of physical suffering that he would bridle his passion when he felt disposed to wreak his vengeance upon his wife.

We hope the next Legislature will prescribe the whipping-post as the penalty for wife-beating, cruelty to children, cruelty to animals, larceny, and a few other crimes.

A SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT!

We have received in pamphlet form the arguments in behalf of a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, to read as follows:

ARTICLE XVI.

SEC. 1. The right of suffrage in the United States shall be based on citizenship, and the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of sex, or for any reason not equally applicable to all citizens of the United States.

SEC. 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

These arguments were made before the Committee on the Judiciary of the United States House of Representatives, January 24, 1880, by Emma Mont. McRae, Catharine A. T. Stebbins, Lillie Devereux Blake, Phoebe W. Couzins, Jessie T. Waite, Elizabeth L. Saxon, Matilda Joslyn Gage, and Susan B. Anthony, all of whom were delegates of the National Woman Suffrage Association. In the future, we will from time to time publish portions of the arguments in support of the proposed amendment.

A LADY IN THE PULPIT.

Rev. J. A. Cruzan has recently been quite ill, and on two occasions his sermons were read by Mrs. Cruzan, who gave the large congregations another proof of what a woman can do as a helpmeet for her talented husband in his public work. Mrs. C. was quite unprepared for the first sermon, the ink from her husband's pen being hardly dry before she was called upon to take his place in the pulpit. We opine that it will not be very long before this gifted lady will be writing and preaching her own sermons. And we are proud to add that nobody will be better pleased thereat than Mr. Cruzan himself.

Mrs. A. L. Warner, of Dexter, Oregon, writes: "I went myself to the Court House in Eugene and procured my tax receipt, and on the 1st day of March proceeded to our school-house in company with my husband and—*voted*. At first there were a few surprised looks, but there was no opposition, and good humor was the rule of the day. I was the only lady present. Several gentlemen regretted not fetching their wives, which led me to suppose I will not be alone next year. I spent a very pleasant afternoon in doing what I considered my duty."

The daughters of Cassius M. Clay are actively at work for Woman Suffrage. They are members of an auxiliary society of the National Woman Suffrage Association. Their society, which was formed under the auspices of Miss Anthony, is circulating tracts, petitions, etc., and has secured the consent of some five or six newspapers to publish arguments in favor of Woman Suffrage.

WOMAN'S VALUE IN WAR.

Anna Ella Carroll's claim to the credit of having drawn the maps and made the plans for the Tennessee campaign of the civil war was presented before the late National Woman Suffrage Convention by Mrs. Gage, who called up the resolution upon Miss Carroll. Owing to the influence of this lady upon Governor Hicks, Maryland was kept in the Union, at a time when that State was balancing between the nation and secession. As early as November, 1861, Miss Carroll sent to the War Department a plan and maps showing the fallacy of attempting to conquer the rebellion by attacking Richmond, or down the Mississippi. She pointed out the Tennessee River, navigable to the Alabama shoals, and commanding the Charleston and Memphis railroad, as the means of striking a death-blow at the rebellion. The country, tired and heart-sick of McClellan's inactivity and Horace Greeley's "On to Richmond" cry, was at last encouraged by a substantial victory in the taking of Forts Henry, Donelson and Pillow—in pursuance of her plan—Grant's name for the first time coming to view in connection with this campaign. Vicksburg, long uselessly assailed from the front, was at last taken from the back, in adherence to Miss Carroll's plan.

Portions of Miss Carroll's memorial to Congress, asking the public recognition of her services, were read before the Convention. Letters from Hon. Benjamin F. Wade, at that time Chairman of the Military Committee of the House, Hon. Thomas Scott, at that time Assistant Secretary of War, Abraham Lincoln, and others, were read or mentioned, all of whom publicly recognized Miss Carroll's claim. Miss Carroll was spoken of as the most transcendant military genius of the age. It is not the General who fights the battles that is recognized as the superior power, but the one who plans, who originates, who lays out the campaign to be followed. Women are told the ballot and the bullet should go together. Although hundreds of women fought in the war, yet not one fired a gun. With their sex rests the credit of having originated the plan which brought battalion after battalion into line, and threw regiment after regiment of artillery into action. Was not this of more value to the country than all the single rifle shots women might have fired?

THE TRUNK TRAGEDY.

A subscriber desires to know what punishment was inflicted on the men who caused the death of Jennie Clark, at Lynn, Mass., by procuring an abortion on her, and whether or not her seducer, Allen N. Adams, escaped the consequences of his great crime. This is the "trunk tragedy" case, the body of the girl having been found in a trunk in a mutilated condition.

At the time the tragedy first shocked the public, more than a year ago, we predicted that Adams would escape punishment, and our words are proved true. From a late number of the *Woman's Journal*, we learn that the abortionists are suffering a legal penalty for their crime, while Adams, who was indicted as an accessory to the offense, is at liberty, the district attorney being unable to find ground on which to prosecute the indictment. Adams's crime is vastly more heinous than that of either the abortionists, yet he is allowed to go forth in the world to pave the way for sending others to the penitentiary. Better a thousand times had they gone free than he. Without such as he, their crime would be rarely committed.

Speaking of Adams, the *Woman's Journal* feelingly says: "Somewhere in the world is the man who, before all others, is the guilty cause of the sin and shame and misery and untimely death of a young girl whom circumstances drove from the shelter of her mother's roof to earn her bread. He is at liberty. If he had robbed a bank, or committed a forgery, the law, in the interest of property, would have followed him to the ends of the earth, tracing every clew till he was found. In the interest of morality there is need both of law and public sentiment to pursue and punish the moral monsters who cause 'trunk tragedies.' No other crime and no other murder is so dastardly and cruel, and none so often go unpunished. Surely women are needed to help make laws for their own protection, and which shall mete out to this class of criminals the punishment they deserve."

The report of the Hale Investigating Committee, which has been looking into the Maine muddle, shows that Garcelon and his council deserve all the censure that has been heaped on them by the press of the country. The committee find that alterations, erasures and forgeries were made; that the fusion returns were corrected when found to be informal, but that no errors were rectified in the Republican returns; that these illegal and fraudulent acts were part of a plan to secure a fusion Legislature; and that the government of the State has been recklessly administered and extravagantly carried on.

While the National Suffrage Convention was in session in Washington, a note was handed up to the stage requesting the presiding officer to take a vote of how many there were in the hall who desired to vote for the suppression of the liquor traffic. The question was put, and every woman in the large audience sprang quickly to her feet. "Now, reporters," said Miss Anthony to the press representatives, "do you not believe women want to vote?"

Some kind friend has sent us a copy of a newspaper (we guess it's a newspaper) printed in the Syriac, the Illyrian, the Ethiopic, the Armenian, the Iberian, the Egyptian, the Turkish, or some other language. It is an interesting as a Cherokee paper.

OLD MEN'S YOUNG WIVES.

The utter nonsense of a young girl's marrying an old man for a home and friends and position was never better shown than in the case of the U. S. Treasury girl who wedded Senator Christiancy of Michigan (now our Minister to Peru). The groom's age was "out of all proportion" to the bride's, and it was easy to foresee that, after both had tired of the "old man's darling" silliness, there would be domestic trouble. The inharmony has developed sooner than was expected. The wife recently arrived in Washington from Peru, and tells a fearful story of her wrongs—at least, so the newspapers report. Those who have known Judge Christiancy through an honorable life are loth to believe that he is a wife-beater, a drunkard, an opium-user, etc., and insist that his wife is trying to create sympathy by her recitals.

The Christiancy case should prove a warning to all old gentlemen who are looking for young wives, and to all young girls who are seeking old husbands under the impression that a happy and care-free future awaits them. Old gentlemen are sure to be childish and bad-humored at times; and young women are not likely to overlook their whims. Old gentlemen are certain to desire their young wives to remain quiet and sedate at parties, receptions and balls; and young wives are very, very apt to wish to have a good time and to gratify their desire. Old gentlemen are generally averse to their young wives having young people for company; and young wives are decidedly opposed to being limited to the association of elderly people, honorable though their age may be. Old gentlemen are frequently given to stating their views upon these matters in a very pettish way; and young wives are occasionally given to replying in aggravating tones. Old gentlemen are often jealous if their wives' attractions are noticed by young men; and young wives are apt to regard their old husbands as foolish and whimsical, and frequently tell them so. Old gentlemen very probably get angry and attempt to assert their "headship of the family;" and young wives find it is not pleasant to be "bossed" by old fogies, and frequently there are broils, and copious tears from the wives. Then the old gentlemen and the young wives make it up, only to have worse and worse rows. And finally the strife gets so violent and fierce that they separate, the wives going back to their homes with their bright anticipations shrouded in a somber pall.

A young girl, intelligent, refined, accomplished and beautiful, may marry an old gentleman, honored and wealthy, but she will find that his position and means, while giving her much homage from worldly people, will yet fail to bring her happiness. She will learn that being the wife of a young man, whom she loves and respects, and who reciprocates her affection and regard, although she does have a house to look after and work to do, is preferable to being an "old man's darling," with nothing to do but wear fine clothes, attend receptions, humor her ancient husband's whims, and be in hot water all the time trying to appease his unreasonable jealousy.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"Rev. Adonijah and His Wife's Relations" is the title of a book of 267 pages, just issued by the Authors' Publishing Company, of New York. This book is an amusing account of the troubles a young minister met with in his first parish. The book is a capital representation of the misapplied power of a woman—Aunt Jemima—who constituted herself the chief deaconess in the church, and, for want of something better to occupy her time and thoughts, led her pastor and his wife into petty neighborhood squabbles, and finally into disgrace. The author, Mrs. D. A. B. Steele, is a pleasing and ready writer. Once fairly begun, the reader will follow the pages with increasing interest, and will part with Rev. Adonijah and his wife and the relations with a feeling that their counterparts can be found in almost any town in America. Price, $1 00. Send orders to Authors' Publishing Company, Bond street, N. Y.

"One Little Indian," by Roy Maitland, is another of the well-known "Satchel Series" of popular stories, issued by the same company. Price, 25 cents.

John G. Wells, 729 Broadway, New York, has printed a new and thoroughly revised edition of his well-known and popular work, "Every Man His Own Lawyer." This work, in a convenient duodecimo form, contains all the most important matter usually found in a large law library. Agreements, forms of conveyances, proof of deeds, receipts and releases, bills of sale, chattel mortgages, dower, interest, land warrants, and everything else that is met in practical business life, is here distinctly defined, and when well followed will keep everybody out of litigation with his neighbor.

"The Home Doctor," by Dr. Geo. M. Bourne, is a plain, comprehensive treatise upon the treatment, on the "water cure" plan, of the different diseases that afflict the human family. The book is written in simple language, adapted to the capacity of every person, and its advice strictly followed would enable every mother to be her own doctor. The book is a 12mo volume of 500 pages. Price, $3 00.

Polk county Democrats have nominated R. J. Grant for State Senator and John J. Daly, G. Hubbard and M. L. Pipes for Representatives. The delegates to the State Convention are instructed to support Hon. Ben Hayden for Congress.

The proprietors of the Walla Walla *Union* have added steam power to their establishment, which is now the most complete of any east of the Cascades.

THE HILL-RAYMOND CASE.

The newspapers of the national capital are largely filled with matter in relation to the scandal about Senator Hill of Georgia and Miss Jessie Raymond. The girl at first published a card stating that the suit against him for seduction was commenced without her knowledge or consent; but her attorney, Mrs. Lockwood, proved this to be false. From the tenor of late dispatches, it is evident that the girl has concluded to stand by Mrs. Lockwood in the suit, as she states that all she wants is to confront the Senator in Court with the child.

This nauseating scandal is one of the results of our present one-sided system of government. From the manner in which Miss Raymond has conducted herself, the general public will regard her as an adventuress, although Hill's offense is none the lighter from the fact. If he and other members of Congress were accompanied by their wives and families to Washington, and noble and intelligent women were allowed to become members of the national legislature, we should hear very little of the stories which are so common nowadays. The adventuresses who swarm in Washington would be driven from the city by the wholesome legislation of women and the presence of righteous wives and mothers, until the shameless class would be reduced to the minimum.

To-day the bad women of America wield a mighty influence in our political affairs, and their power is always exerted in behalf of dishonesty and corruption. Bold women are employed as lobbyists by every set of rascals who desire to get a "steal" from the public through Congress. They are found to be very successful, and of course will be engaged in the work until forced into retirement. They will be compelled to desist only when good women are allowed equal opportunities and rights with men in the nation's affairs. Many of them also exist by levying blackmail upon prominent persons. Some public men are so careful that they refuse to see strange women except in the presence of witnesses.

That they may counteract the influence of such women as have been described, together with their masculine aiders and abettors, is one of the reasons that the good women of America desire the ballot. While men claim that women take no interest in political affairs, it is notorious that the bad element of womankind have much to say in shaping the nation's legislation, and the true and pure wives and mothers of the land wish to help the honorable men of the country to defeat the designs of the worse portion of humanity.

THE PHYSICAL ARGUMENT.

A voluminous work, entitled "The History of Woman Suffrage from 1848 to 1877, with its Preceding Causes," is now being published in a serial form in the *National Citizen and Ballot Box*, an able monthly journal, edited and published in Syracuse, New York, by Matilda Joslyn Gage. The February number contains an interesting account of one of the first debates ever held by men on the Bible position of woman. The contest was between William Loyd Garrison and Rev. Dr. Nevin.

Mr. Garrison, having always been a close student of the Book, was so clear in his positions, and so ready in his quotations, that he carried the audience triumphantly with him.

The Rev. Dr. Nevin came out of the contest so chagrined that he lost all sense of dignity. On meeting Mr. Garrison in the vestibule of the hall, at the close of the convention, he seized him by the nose and shook him vehemently. Mr. Garrison made no resistance, and, when released, he calmly surveyed his antagonist and said, "Do you feel better, my friend? Do you hope thus to break the force of my argument?"

The friends of the Rev. Mr. Nevin were so mortified with his ungentlemanly behavior that they suppressed the scene from the Cleveland journals, and urged the ladies who had the report of the convention in charge to make no mention of it in their publication.

Happily the fact has been resurrected in time to point a page of history.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Parnell has arrived at Queenstown.

Prado, ex-President of Peru, is in Paris.

Switzerland will fortify her western frontier.

More arrests have been made at St. Petersburg.

The Grand Sheriff of Mecca has been murdered by a Persian lunatic.

The grape vines of France have been much injured by severe weather.

The Kamloops (British Columbia) outlaws have been sentenced to death.

Hartmann denies that he ever said he was concerned in the Moscow explosion.

Two passenger trains collided at Halle, Saxony, on the 20th. Seven persons were killed.

The Pope, while not approving, will submit to the expulsion of the Jesuits from France.

The censorship of French newspapers sent to Alsace and Lorraine has been discontinued.

There is a diplomatic rupture between Russia and France, on account of the Hartmann case.

The Oxford eight won the university boat race with the Cambridge crew after an exciting struggle.

The American horse Parole won the cup race, but through some technicality it was awarded to Advance.

Queen Victoria has had a stone cross erected on the spot in Zululand where the Prince Imperial lost his life.

Gladstone is condemned by the Chancellor of the British Exchequer for using offensive language to Austria.

The sentences of two Russian political offenders at Kieff have been commuted to hard labor. Others will be executed.

The Afghan troops have rebelled. Their action seems to be connected with actual or expected movements of Abdul Rahman Khan.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

On the morning after we had mailed the last week's editorial letter, we awoke to find the beautiful snow falling like a blanket of eider-down upon the plains of Linn; and, as the hours wore on with no apparent prospect of a speedy cessation of the mad March storm, we suddenly decided to hurry homeward, and return to Albany the next Monday and take a new start with the beginning of another week.

On the homeward ride we beheld the whole earth aglow with whiteness. The feathery flakes that had fallen to the depth of several inches covered the uprooted forest trees that marked the wake of the late hurricane with burial robes of transcendent purity. Farmhouses, fences, towns, villages, orchards, forests—*everything*—was enrobed in the same spiritual attire, as evanescent as it was indescribable. As the day wore on, the clouds parted, admitting the gorgeous sunlight; and, just as the train was nearing Portland, we beheld the domed and spired little city in its robes of white, ready attired for an evening sun-bath. It was but for a moment that the glory lasted, but the illumination was indelibly impressed upon the vision of memory, and will remain there as a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

The loved ones at home were not looking for us, but the welcome was all the more hearty because of the surprise. Then followed a busy round of varied duties that kept the passing minutes flying at double-quick, and the week was gone before we had time to accomplish half that was intended. Did anybody who reads these pages ever fulfill their own desires and ambitions to the letter, we wonder? And, if so, will they at once inform us how it was done?

On Saturday afternoon, long after the snow was gone, and when the clouds had drifted away in the south-land, and the mellow sunshine fell, like the benison it was, upon the sickly green of the chilly grasses that were struggling hard to grow, we drove out with the family to the Insane Asylum, where several of our acquaintances of the olden days are confined in the seclusion of that humane and necessary institution, their brains clouded by disease or disappointment, and their days darkened because of their sad affliction. We found those we had especially come to visit apparently well, their maladies having so far yielded to the hygienic treatment of Dr. Hawthorne that it is hoped that they will be speedily restored to their homes and families. But there are others—and alas! they are many—who are hopelessly stricken, whose sunlight of reason has forever fled. And yet, some of these have occasional moon-beams of consciousness, which break the light, as through a prism, into variegated freaks of grotesque fancy, at once amusing and melancholy. The demon Rum has sent many victims there; and there are women, too, who never tasted intoxicants, who are its hopeless victims through the sins of others, whose duty it was to shield them even from the ruder blasts of the winds of heaven, but who forsook their manhood and their duty to follow the demon, and sent their wives, broken-hearted, with reason dethroned and hope denied, to a maniac's ward in a merciful prison home, away from delirium tremens, away from blows and curses, and out into the darkness of insanity, there to linger till their imprisoned spirits shall be liberated at last by the merciful fiat of the Death Angel.

With our mind full of these things, we returned to the city, and in the evening repaired to the Open Temperance meeting, where President Caples, Messrs. Henry and Smith and Miss Baker were at their accustomed posts, and the large crowd with them was engaged in their regular weekly struggle against the demon aforesaid, who worketh evil continually among the children of men. Mr. Caples was as earnest as ever, and in one of his happiest veins. A goodly number of new names were added to the great register, and Rev. Mr. Eliot pronounced one of the very best off-hand speeches which we have ever heard from that well-known platform of many orators. Then followed our own address, and more singing, the crowd remaining to a late hour, and never seeming to tire of the work in hand.

On Sunday we listened with much interest to a learned disquisition upon natural formations and national peculiarities, from the pulpit of Rev. Mr. Cruzan, by Rev. Mr. Lambert, President of the Willamette University. We wish everybody who doubts that religion is a growth could have heard that sermon. It would have set them to thinking. Twenty-five years ago such a sermon would have been considered heterodox to the last degree; to-day it is accepted with avidity by everybody who is wise enough to digest it.

Monday, again, and we are off for Albany. Governor Thayer and son are aboard the train on their way to the Capital; also Hon. Carey Johnson and wife, and Judge Kelly, of the Supreme Court, the latter gentleman, who used to claim to be our friend, noticeably avoiding us, as he has done ever since we had the temerity to urge him to do his duty in the Greenwood-Cline case, which he signally failed to do. But we like the Judge, in spite of his judicial lop-sidedness, and he can't help it. (We'd like to see him get the position of Supreme Judge again, however; but Hon. R. P. Boise is the only man on the bench who stands a ghost of a show for re-election, or we're no prophet.)

Albany at noon. Here we are met at the train by Mattie Foster, a bright and pleasant Miss, who always reminds us of "Yours Truly," upon whose erewhile ready pen matrimony seems to have set the seal of silence, since the public hears no more from her. Miss Mattie is one of the members of the ladies' cornet band, and bids fair to equal her elder sister Maggie in every accomplishment, as well as in every good word and work.

Again we are a guest at the sumptuous Foster home, where the time flies by on rapid wings till evening, and then we repair to the Court House, which Sheriff Dickey has placed in excellent condition. We never before saw the lights so brilliant or the hall so clean and comfortable. Master George Foster acted as general agent for our lectures, and to his exertions we mainly credit our success. Master George is considered the best scholar in the Albany Collegiate Institute, and is as good as a boy as he is as a student. Tally another for the children of wise mothers.

Never have we met a better or more appreciative audience. The large hall was full, and the good people were as orderly as if at church. The anniversary meeting of the Young People's Christian Association was held at the same hour, and a clergyman from abroad was invited to address them, and we were sorry the appointments clashed. But nobody could help it, and it seemed that it had to be. The officers of the Y. P. C. A. for the coming year are: President, Professor Sox; Vice-President, J. F. McCoy; Recording Secretary, Chas. Haffenden; Financial Secretary, H. F. Merrill; Chas. Haffenden, Chorister, and Kate Conner, Organist. The society is in a flourishing condition and deserves the support of the public.

To-night (Tuesday) we are to lecture again; subject, "Lessons of the Century."

A. S. D.

Albany, March 23, 1880.

GENERAL NEWS.

Rhode Island Democrats favor Tilden.

De Lesseps has been banqueted in San Francisco.

Mr. W. B. Vickers, managing editor of the Denver *Tribune*, is dead.

Strikes and compromises are reported from all portions of the country.

Baucy and Jolly, two Virginia gentlemen, are under arrest for dueling.

An Erie (Penn.) man has gone violently crazy over the "fifteen" puzzle.

Horace M. Kimball is the Democratic candidate for Governor of Rhode Island.

Jay Gould will build a railroad from St. Louis to the Western Missouri coal fields.

Alexander Stewart of Vermont has brought suit for a portion of A. T. Stewart's estate.

A mass meeting of anti-third term Republicans is to be held in St. Louis sometime in May.

Kearney talked at the sand lots on Sunday, but exercised due care in the choice of language.

Miss Louisa James, of San Jose, has committed suicide, having had trouble with her betrothed.

By a collision on the Ninth avenue (N. Y.) elevated railroad, on Monday, one man was killed.

The steamship Mary Louise, from Shreveport for New Orleans, sunk in Red River last Thursday.

Schurz's bill in reference to the Utes has been slightly amended by the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs.

Democrats are jubilant over the passage, by the House, of the Garfield amendment to the election laws.

Of course, the Workingmen of San Francisco denounce Judge Rix for his sentences of Kearney and Gannon.

John Cluene, "who led the Fenian raid into Canada in 1866," committed suicide in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 22d.

Clearing House statistics show an increase of business during the past week over the corresponding time last year.

Kalloch vetoed the ordinance increasing the San Francisco police force, and the Supervisors passed it over the veto.

The conference between San Francisco Workingmen and the Citizen's Union came to naught, and trouble is again feared.

The floor gave way during a school exhibition at Ephratah, Penn., on the 20th, and a large number of persons were injured.

The Trades Assembly of St. Louis is earnestly urging the eight-hour labor movement. They call on Congress to pass such a law.

The new California anti-Chinese law is declared by Judge Hoffman to be in conflict with the Burlingame treaty, and therefore void.

All Pacific Coast members of Congress protest against Wells, Fargo & Co. being deprived of the right to carry letters in Government envelopes.

An office-holder in New York has resigned. He was Superintendent of the Insurance Department of the State, and his name is John T. Smyth.

Nearly 13,000 emigrants from European countries have arrived at New York this month—more than twice the number for the same time last year.

Fred Nichols, mail carrier, was killed near Aleman, New Mexico, by Indians, last week. The contents of the mail sacks were scattered along the road.

Chinatown (in the heart of San Francisco) is cleaner than ever before. The month allowed by the Board of Health for the abatement of nuisances expired yesterday.

An Irishman has foolishly been threatening that the Emerald Isle will produce a man who would meet with better results in England than Hartmann did in Russia.

President Hayes sent back to the Senate for Supervisors of the Census in Ohio the names of the men who were recently rejected. Three of them have been rejected a second time.

W. J. Porter killed Thos. Carmody at Alma, Cal., on the 23d, and unmasked citizens hung him. After the rope was about his neck, Porter said a few words, concluding with "Pull up the rope, boys."

Choate Bros. & Co., shirt manufacturers; Stettheimer & Co., collar manufacturers, and Hermann, Ankorn & Co., felt skirt manufacturers, of Troy, N. Y., have been burned out. Losses, $310,000; insurance, $230,000.

Solon Palles, the expert of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors, has been directed to count the money in the city treasury vaults piece by piece. The Mayor and the Auditor are watching the expert and his assistants.

Hendrick B. Wright's labor committee state pretty clearly the feelings of the citizens of the Pacific Coast upon the Chinese question, and plainly show the damage which the Asiatic race are inflicting upon the country. Two minority reports are submitted.

A gale prevailed on the Gulf of Mexico on Monday, and one ship, the Reform, with 3,600 bales of cotton for Havre, went to pieces near Galveston, Texas. The crew, with 15 stevedores and 2 pilots, were lost. It was rumored that the vessel with General Grant and party on board had been lost, but they reached Galveston in safety.

NEWS ITEMS.

STATE AND TERRITORIAL.

The ferry at Milwaukie is in running order.

A military company has been organized at Spokan Falls.

Walla Walla has contributed $1,000 to the Irish relief fund.

Charles C. Walker, of Spokan Falls, has been adjudged insane.

Mr. B. W. Griffin's residence, at Pendleton, was robbed last week.

Barney Cannon is in jail at Salem for attempting to shoot Pat Foley.

Douglas county has 30 school districts and 3,788 persons of school age.

Miss Dora Hanshaw was baptized at Forest Grove on the 7th instant.

The salmon canneries have commenced the manufacture of cans.

There are over 200 Chinamen employed on the rock work below Wallula.

Mr. R. A. Habersham and a party are making a survey of Columbia River bar.

Walla Walla Odd Fellows will probably build a hall this coming Summer.

Benton county and Washington county have nominated full tickets for county offices.

Gid Beachum, who killed Harry Brierlow in Grant county, is bound over in $2,000 bonds.

It is rumored in Eastern Washington that Chief Moses has been killed by his brother-in-law.

It is claimed that the wool clip in the vicinity of Heppner will be 150,000 pounds this year.

The work of developing the immense iron mine near Port Townsend, W. T., has been commenced.

Parker station is located in the best portion of Polk county, and is destined to be a shipping point.

Nick Bureau is Chief and W. S. McFadden Assistant Engineer of the Corvallis Fire Department.

D. W. Graff & Co's frame building, with its contents, at Dayton, W. T., has been destroyed by fire.

The *Guard* says the farmers near Eugene are taking advantage of the weather for plowing and seeding.

Two coal-beds have been discovered in Umatilla county, one at Heppner and one at Cold Spring Landing.

There 40 school districts in Walla Walla county, W. T., among which $11,817 30 are to be distributed.

Baker county Democrats have nominated A. J. Lawrence and L. Rinearson for members of the Assembly.

Michael Reiling, a Baker county farmer, in an insane freak exposed himself in the snow so long that he died.

Mr. C. T. Tozier, formaly Sheriff of Washington county, announces himself a candidate for the office a second time.

Two soldiers, Jas. F. Summons and Frank Rickhoff, were drowned in Puget Sound, near Port Townsend, yesterday.

George, youngest son of Asa B. and Sarah Simmons, of Howell Prairie, died from some sort of blood poison last week.

The west side railroad company has erected a water tank of 50,000 gallons capacity at Calloway's place in Benton county.

Walla Walla county, W. T., is to have new a Court House, two stories high, with basement for cells, to cost $40,000.

There is so much springy ground in the cemetery at Astoria that they will probably have to make another location for a graveyard.

A reward of $500 is offered for the arrest of the murderers of the man recently found floating in the Teacher, near Walla Walla.

The fishermen have decided that the price per salmon the coming season shall be 60 cents, or 40 cents for the men who run company nets.

Joaquin Miller has written to a citizen of Canyon City that he still claims to be a resident of that town, and that he has a small fortune.

Mrs. Clark and son, accused of the murder of Mr. Padden in Whatcom county, W. T., are now in jail at Port Townsend awaiting trial.

Clarke C. Nichols has been arrested in Baker City, charged with killing a young man named Owens in the southern part of Arkansas in 1873.

The bridge across the Santiam at Blair's is now completed. It is a substantial structure 352 feet long, and connects Fox Valley with Marion county.

Frank Wheeler, who killed Charles Taylor at Albany, has been held in $2,000 bonds to await the action of the Grand Jury on the charge of manslaughter.

Polk county's share of the public school money is $6,126 75, which will be distributed among 30 districts. The number of persons of school age in the county is 2,583.

McComas, of the Union *Sentinel*, has cheerfully retracted all charges made against Mr. Ison, some time since, being satisfied that his information was malicious and unreliable.

The *Astorian* says Captain Flavel has made an examination of bar soundings, and that it is only a question of brief time as to when the Columbia bar will be impassible for deep vessels. Both channels, the north and the south, are filling up.

Anderson Carr, who has lived on the Columbia River for fifteen years, has lately left for parts unknown, leaving his wife behind him. He had sold most of his property and took the proceeds with him. He had generally been in the saloon business.

At Lebanon, Linn county, on Monday, A. M. Ferrier shot and killed W. F. Powell. Of course, it is straightway announced that a woman, and she the murdered man's wife, was the cause. Ferrier rode to Albany, the county seat, and delivered himself up to the authorities.

The President of the Blue Ribbon Club of Eugene has appointed the following persons to select a ticket for the city election: J. H. McClung, J. M. Nelson, B. C. Pennington, T. W. Harris, C. Goodchilds, J. J. Walton, Jr., Marion Wilkins, L. G. Adair, and J. W. Jackson. The membership of the club approaches 1,500.

Why should we, the people of the Pacific Coast, any longer be pestered with worthless nostrums made fifty years ago east of the Rocky Mountains, and that, too, by persons who never even knew chemistry by its name proper, much less its wonderful workings? This question suggested itself years ago to Wm. Pfunder, the only operative chemist in Oregon. The result was that this gentleman applied himself to a great and tedious research of the different vegetations growing in immense quantities in this State, but shedding—until his discoveries—all their virtues from year to year to mother earth. His tedious researches, scientific applications and proper combinations culminated in the production known to-day as the Oregon Blood Purifier—a purely vegetable compound, ready for use, and very efficient in almost all Liver complaints and Kidney disorders. Ask your druggist for it.