

A Mass Meeting for All Women who Want to Vote

A Mass Meeting for all women who want to vote will be held at Farwell Hall, No. 148 Madison street, between Clark and La Salle, Chicago, Ill., Wednesday, June 22, 1892, at 3 P. M., 220 and 87.

Every woman in the United States who sees or hears of this call is most earnestly invited to be present at the meeting.

PROGRESS OF THE PORRIDGE.

The political porridge in the different State Kettles is already growing hot enough to badly burn the fingers of some of the candidates who fall would eat of it.

The porridge of Messrs. Waldo, Lord and Watson is cooking splendidly, and that of M. C. George is almost done.

A great many cooks, good, bad and indifferent, are engaged in preparing the general porridge, and, with the exception of the unwary mess in the Prim and Kelly kettle, the prepared article bids fair to be palatable, no matter which mess may be accepted first at the public table.

"SPARE THE BOYS."

Under the above heading, the Standard of Tuesday morning sounds a note of alarm, calling the attention of the public to the uses to which messenger boys are put.

Readers of the Oregonian and the Bee will entertain strange fancies about the veracity of the former journal, which went out of its way to advertise the latter as a "debtor," and then made no attempt to correct its misstatements.

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E. S. McComas, of the Mountain Sentinel, retires from the newspaper business. He has been a racy and independent writer, whose editorials we shall miss.

A "SET-BACK."

The question of Woman Suffrage had an unexpected set-back in Albany, New York, a short time ago.

Whether the Standard means cattle, cats or women by the term "females," we do not pretend to decide. Neither can we understand how it is that Woman Suffrage has had a "set-back" in Albany, New York, by the vote of "less than forty females" on the school question.

Really, the New Northwest is encouraged. One of the heaviest bludgeons which our opponents have ever wielded has been the cry that women would neglect everything else if once allowed even partial possession of the ballot, and, rushing pell-mell for the polling places, spend the remainder of their days in voting, voting, voting!

Let our opponents possess their souls in patience. Let all such "set-backs" reassure them. The hallucinations under which they long have labored need worry them no more forever.

LATER.—Since the above was in type, the telegraph brings news of a further "set-back" by the present New York Legislature, the Senate, by a vote of 17 to 14, having "passed the concurrent resolution to amend the Constitution so as to extend the electoral franchise to women."

WOMEN READ.

We to-day publish the call of the National Woman Suffrage Association, to which we invite special attention.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The distress in Ireland continues. Persecution is driving the Jew from Russia. The Albanians have issued a declaration of independence.

The men have resumed work at a reduction of five per cent in most of the strike centers of England.

The British have been captured and captured. The British have been captured and captured. The British have been captured and captured.

The Ashland Tidings speaks very highly of the effort of M. C. George as an orator in that city.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE KILLED.

At the conclusion of the Democratic County Convention at Union on the 1st instant, the nominees for the Legislature were called upon to express their views on the question of Woman Suffrage.

The Governor had been ruminating and cross, and Jim (who is the proud father of two boys now) had been cautious about Yours Truly's health, and mother had been ailing, and baby number one had been teething, and baby number two had had the colic, and it never would stop raining—and, taken altogether, it seemed as if the Spring cleaning would be delayed till the Autumn, with a fair prospect then of postponing it indefinitely.

Winter, at the price of a dollar per day to the hand, with board and lodging at the expense of the carpets and the paint and the broken windows, and all the other elegiacs thrown in—the souls of women, as you sometimes call 'em—every one declared up and up, every time the subject was mentioned—that the house didn't need cleaning—that there wasn't any dirt to speak of, and they didn't believe in upsetting everything just to please the whims of women.

WOMAN'S WORK.

A lodge of Good Templars was organized in this city on Tuesday evening, which is claimed as peculiarly woman's work.

"See here, Governor—do you think I'll clean the house for fun?" deliberately asked Yours Truly, looking into his eyes with a quiet dignity that would have made Samantha Allen blush with envy.

"Of course you do!" was the unrepentant reply. "Women are a queer lot anyhow—never happy unless they're up to their eyes in soap suds and splotter work, and driving the tired men to the woodshed to take a bite of cold vittals off the heads of old pork barrels."

"Then, sir, please be charitable enough to give us up for one week in Italy, two to the enjoyment that will bring us pleasure," replied Yours Truly, as she tied up her frizzes in a towel and rolled back her sleeves and began the annual raid that makes her so happy.

When the field men came in to dinner the first day, they were disposed to be philosophical. They ate their dinner in a hurry, and were soon out of the way of the renovators, who—didn't come!

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday!" roared the Governor, "and nothing done! Women are never happy unless they keep a house-cleaning job like this in soak for a month or more! I'll bet my head you won't get through with this mess before June!"

FROM THE CAPITAL.

Salem, May 8th, 1892. Perhaps a few items from the City of Churches may be acceptable to your many readers.

For over nine weeks past, surveyors and engineers have been running preliminary lines between the two points, Salem and Silverton. Reports were out for various routes, but no work was done on any one of them.

The prospects for the ensuing State Fair are bright indeed. It is to be hoped that this fair can be held between showers, and that the people in attendance will not be drenched in rain, as they have been for three years past.

Politics is booming. In a short time the slender faculties will be in working order, and charges will be brought up against each man for each office—credentials and affidavits made to order—and the candidates will hardly know themselves by the time of the election.

Some are afraid that our friend, M. C. George, if elected to Congress, could not be heard or noticed in that body, amidst such a galaxy of bright luminaries there, until his time would expire.

Read the following testimonials, read from persons 3,000 miles away, whom no one knows, but from well-known and trustworthy citizens of Oregon, whose names, written with their own hands, can be seen at our office:

Having suffered with my kidneys, I was induced to try the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, which relieved me in a short time. I take pleasure in recommending it to the public as a safe remedy for kidney difficulties. GEO. W. BATTLE, County Judge of Wasatch.

A trial was made at New York last Friday of a newly-discovered process of making fabrics water-repellent. Goods of various kinds, including silks, bonnet trimmings and kid gloves, were immersed in a solution of certain hydro-carbon gums, and then dried in a high temperature without affecting the color or lustre of the fabrics.

It is positively asserted that the Pennsylvania delegation to Chicago will pay attention to their instructions from Grant, but will vote for Blaine.

NEWS ITEMS.

The railroad "boom" has reached Seilo. The Blue Ribbon club at Seilo is flourishing.

Dr. Chas. Harzog, of Walls Walls, died on the 1st inst. A churn factory is in operation at Dexter, Lane county.

The lumber interests of Klickitat county continue to increase. The fruit crop of the Sound country promises to be unusually large.

A Chinaman at Astoria tried to kill A. J. Donaldson with a cleaver a few days ago, the old trustees were all re-elected.

The telegraph line is completed from Clifton to Day's place, along the O. R. & N. C. road.

D. S. Baker and other capitalists have sent agents into Spokane to buy great tracts of land.

The residence of Casper Hinkle, situated two miles west of Needy, was burned last week.

A post office is established at Helix, Umatilla county, with Mrs. Mary A. Simpson as postmaster.

The narrow gauge will be extended from Dallas to King's Valley if a subsidy of \$10,000 is raised.

Freight on the Upper Willamette, from Astoria to Seilo, has dropped to \$1.50 per ton.