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FROM PENDLETON TO PORTLAND.

MRS. DUNIWAY AT PENDLETON, WESTON, WALLA WALLA, UMATILLA, THE CASCADES, VANCOUVER, AND HOME.

PORTLAND, December 28, 1880.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

The attendance at the lectures in Pendleton increased rapidly after the episode mentioned in the last letter, and the enfranchisement of woman became the constant theme of conversation on the streets and in the stores and offices as well as in the homes.

On Monday the ladies met in the Court House to organize a Woman Suffrage Association for Umatilla county, the particulars of which have already been published in these columns. The organization effected, a grand ratification jubilee was next in order, and on Tuesday evening a large crowd assembled and proceeded to business, Mrs. De Spain in the chair. After some excellent instrumental music on the organ by Mrs. Crawford (an estimable lady who supports her worse than fatherless children by teaching music, though compelled to hobble from place to place on crutches), "Hold the Fort" was sung with spirit by an enthusiastic choir.

The President then said: "Some persons are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. I belong, quite unexpectedly to myself, to the last of these; and, as I am unused to public speaking, I will abdicate the chair for the evening in favor of our lecturer, Mrs. Duniway, who will now address you upon the great theme, 'Constitutional Liberty.'" Mrs. De Spain took her seat amid prolonged applause.

Your correspondent then arose and explained that Mr. J. H. Turner, one of the newly elected Secretaries of the Association, was appointed to read the minutes of the late organization, but, as he had been too busy during the day to look them over, we would read them in his stead, provided he would make a speech. This was agreed to, and after the minutes were read, he responded in a brief, terse, able and convincing address, planting himself squarely upon the Woman Suffrage platform, and giving cogent reasons therefor which no caviller could gainsay. This speech was received with great enthusiasm.

Our own argument came next, after which voluntary speeches under a five-minute rule were in order.

Mr. Walker, an intelligent young lawyer, formerly of Albany, was called for, who announced himself as an advocate of Woman Suffrage, promised to prepare an address in its favor soon, and excused himself from further speaking at present.

Opposition arguments were called for, but were unobtainable.

Mr. Lelaire, another able young lawyer, being called for, expressed himself as a Woman Suffragist.

Mr. Isaac Blum, who is well known in Portland, and who is now in the mercantile business in Pendleton with his brother, Lehman Blum, also well known in this city, responded to a call, and made an excellent speech, in which he prophesied the speedy triumph of the pending question. The hour grew late, yet nobody was in a hurry; but temperance in all things, even in a Woman Suffrage revival, is the moving spirit of the new dispensation, and the time for adjournment was declared. The audience arose and joined in singing the soul-stirring notes of "America," after which the people dispersed to their homes, feeling stronger than ever in their conviction that free women would do the world good and not evil all the days of their lives.

In this connection it is proper to speak of the uniform courtesy of the sovereign voters of Pendleton, all of whom, with the single exception of the editor of the *East Oregonian*, treated our mission with that deference and respect with which all ladies will be treated everywhere under the reign of peace on earth and good will to men and women which the ballot in their hands will inaugurate. Nobody need tell us that men are as bad as the *E. O.* editor would have us believe, or that women are as silly and irresponsible as he thinks they are.

The meetings over, we turned our attention to the improvements and general business enterprises of the town. Pendleton awaits incorporation before constructing much-needed sidewalks, but is otherwise prospering at a healthy rate. A city charter was granted by the last Legislature, which has been reported lost, thereby delaying the public work of the would-be council, and forming another illustration of the imperfection and uncertainty of the law. The hotels, including the Villard House, Pendleton Hotel and Bon Ton Restaurant, are all full to overflowing. Several boarding-houses are kept by ladies, that of Mrs. De Spain being particularly flourishing. Mrs. E. Hexter keeps a nice millinery and general variety

store; Mr. I. Hathaway has enlarged his stock of stationery and notions to keep up with the growth of the town; Dr. E. J. Somerville has a spacious drug store; and Mrs. Barger, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Hexter and other ladies are busy at dressmaking; the amount of orders they receive proving that the women who employ them are also engaged in business that pays, else they could not hire their dresses made. There is much more to write concerning Pendleton which well merits special mention, but we must wait till the streets are mended or the walking better to return and visit the schools, mills, shops, stores, Indian reservation, etc., etc., all of which we hope to see before many more months have passed over the heads of their owners.

Early on the morning of the 15th instant, we boarded the Idaho and Salt Lake Company's stage, bound westward. The rain fell in torrents, and the mud on the sidelong ridges was axle deep; but the driver was careful, and the four-horse team, though spirited, was steady, and the drive of twenty miles through the alluvial, treeless uplands was made without other than apparent danger. Reached Weston in good season, and took refuge at the St. John Hotel, a new and comfortable travelers' home, where we awaited patiently the cessation of the storm. The next morning dawned cloudless, cold and roseate, and the crisp air was as bracing as a galvanic battery.

Weston is a beautiful little city whose charter was not lost by the clerks or the Governor, and whose sidewalks are excellent and continuous. A flourishing school, under the supervision of Rev. Mr. Morrison, a Presbyterian clergyman, assisted by Mr. Freed and Miss Cresswell, occupies two commodious buildings, in one of which we lectured on Friday evening in the presence of a large, respectful and sympathetic audience of ladies and gentlemen. This school-room is used as a church for the present, and Mr. Morrison, the teacher and pastor, who also edits a little church paper entitled *Church and Home*, has enough work on his hands for a woman. Our stay was too short to permit much sight-seeing or visiting, but we hope ere long to return and give a course of lectures and remain long enough to meet everybody. Mrs. Dr. Andrews is here practicing medicine, and is meeting with good success. Mr. H. B. Starr, formerly of Portland, is extensively engaged in the hardware business. The *Leader* is steadily increasing its patronage, and the town is wide awake on general principles. We regretted our hurried departure, but will come again and make further observations when we have more time to tarry.

On Friday at noon we again mounted the stage, seated this time above the boot beside the skillful driver, our destination Walla Walla, twenty miles distant. Dull leaden clouds hovered in the air, obscuring the adjacent Blue Ridge; but the great farms on every hand were visible, and the near-by reservation, with its thousands of acres of virgin upland, gazed serenely at the sullen sky. There is idle land enough in this reservation to bread the whole of Oregon if white folks could cultivate it; and yet, the noble red men, whom Eastern philanthropists so much revere, and who possess it under treaty stipulations, cannot live upon it without constant government aid. It is better, for property reasons, to be an Indian man than a white woman in this free country.

Stopped at Milton for dinner, and then drove on to Walla Walla, which latter city is improving so rapidly that it looks like a young and thrifty edition of Portland. New public and private buildings of great dimensions and costly structure are going up in every direction. Sociability, good cheer, thrift and enterprise go hand in hand. We stopped, as usual, at the Stine House, and found the hotel enlarged and improved, with a *cuisine* that no one could object to. Went to Mrs. Vawter's, and had a grand visit; called at the home of Mrs. Brents, and found a brand-new baby girl, which may sometime eclipse its father as a Member of Congress; visited Mrs. Caton, and dined with a jolly company of young folks at her happy home; called at the millinery stores of Mrs. Schnebly, Mrs. Hesty and Mrs. Le Mont; dropped in at the sanctum of Charley Besserer, and found the *Watchman* prospering; went to the office of the *Union*, but the editor was gone to lunch; called at the Land Office, and had a pleasant conversation with Mr. Reed; passed Mrs. Newell's *Statesman* in great trepidation, lest "Colonel" Parker, who married it, should use his imaginary right to say something scurrilous; read the *Town Talk*, a breezy little daily that makes the "Colonel" squirm; looked in upon the elegant book store of Ferris & Jacobs; called at the post office and met Mr. Vawter and sons and Miss May Page at their posts, as usual; saw Charley Davis at his old corner; met Mr. Isham and Mr. Ayers at their offices; visited Mrs. Brents and Mrs. Vawter again; wrote Mr. Brents at Washington about his new daughter; called at Mrs. Wilson's sewing machine depot and Dr. Day's mammoth

drug store; visited Mr. Lacy's express office, and enjoyed a pleasant chat with Major R. R. Rees in his large and elegant store. Mr. Rees is a member-elect of the forthcoming Washington Territory Legislature, and, like all other progressive men, is all right on the Woman Suffrage question. Returned to the hotel and retired to rest at nine o'clock, astonished to find upon reflection that we had "rusted" so much in one day and two evenings. But then, the holidays were at hand, and we were homeward bound.

Off by rail the next morning at seven o'clock. There was a rush of travel, everybody who had business below being anxious to take advantage of the open river. Thirty-five miles to Wallula, which is indeed a deserted village. Fifteen miles further on, and we reach Umatilla, which has been a busy place during the season of railroad building, but is now a way station, and is already giving evidence of speedy depletion. Here we met Mrs. Wilson and her amiable daughters, of the Wilson Hotel, and a day was agreeably spent in the pleasant company of these ladies, Mr. and Mrs. Koontz, Hays, Henly and others. In the evening we met a little assembly of sympathizing friends in the new hall, and gave them a talk upon "The New Dispensation," and on Tuesday went aboard the elegant steamer Harvest Queen and started down the Columbia, feeling that we were almost home. The railroad is now finished to Blalock's Landing, thirty miles above Celilo, and we were transferred from the steamer to the train much earlier than under the old regulation. It was night when we reached The Dalles, and we could not stop, as we were bound to be at home by Christmas. So we went aboard the R. R. Thompson and retired to rest, too thoroughly exhausted to heed the roar and rumble of moving freight that never ceased its noisy din the long night through.

Ten A. M., and the Cascades. Here we wait several hours for the lower river boat, and improve the time by calling upon the McDonalds, Joneses, Moffatts and Hamiltons, all good friends of human rights, whom we always remember with gratitude and joy. Four o'clock, and Vancouver. Here we stop over night to visit a loved member of our household, now residing here, but find, on reaching her home, that she has gone to Portland. But there is no need of fretting, and we call for a few minutes at the store of Mr. S. D. Maxon, and then go on to the beautiful home of Mrs. S. H. Daniels, in whose genial company we forget our disappointment.

Thursday A. M., and home—thank Heaven! The holidays are close upon us, and

"The family group is gathered,
And all are happy there;
The cheerful smile and glance pass round,
For life with them is fair."
Good reader, we hope you have had a merry Christmas, and we wish you a happy New Year.
A. S. D.

MAN AND WOMAN.

The following beautiful passage is from "Henry's Commentary on the Bible": "Adam was first formed, then Eve, and she was made of the man and for the man, all of which are urged as reasons for humility, modesty, silence and submissiveness of that sex in general, and particularly the subjection and reverence which wives owe to their husbands. Yet man being made last of the creation, as the best and most excellent of all, Eve being made after Adam, and out of him, put an honor upon that sex, as the glory of the man. If the man is the head, she is the crown, a crown to her husband, the crown to the visible creation. The man was dust refined, but the woman was dust doubly refined, one remove further from the earth. Woman was made of a rib out of the side of Adam; not out of his head, to rule him, nor out of his feet, to be trampled upon by him; but out of his side, to be equal with him; under his arm, to be protected; and near his heart, to be beloved."

The Canyon City *News* of the 18th instant says: "The Woman Suffrage Association held its regular meeting last Friday evening. The time of the meeting was principally occupied in discussing the question, 'What qualifications should be required to render a citizen eligible to the elective franchise?' If there be any persons still encumbered with the opinion that a woman cannot ably and correctly preside over an organized meeting, or logically, and even eloquently, debate on any subject, they will surely be relieved of that idea by attending the meetings of the Association."

The sum of \$226, realized by the recent charity social at the Umatilla House, will be distributed among the needy and destitute of The Dalles by a committee of ladies, consisting of Mrs. Sinnott, Mrs. Sansbury, Mrs. Beezley, Mrs. Smith French and Mrs. Donnell.

A VOICE FROM SAN JOSE.

SAN JOSE, December 29, 1880.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

Can I believe my own eyes when I read, "The Oregon Legislature has provided an amendment for full suffrage for women, and needs the law equal between husband and wife"? Is it true that the law has already gone into operation? If so, "Oregon leads the world in according justice to women," should be written in letters of silver, and "The New Northwest leads Oregon," should be written everywhere in letters of gold. May you live to reap the reward you so justly merit, and the gratitude of not only the women of the Nation but the men as well. Whatever benefits one sex benefits the other. We are so united (whether men believe it or not) that it is utterly impossible for one to succeed in anything without the assistance and encouragement of the other. Where the wife and mother is ignored in a family, see how soon the family goes to pieces, and how unhappy and improvident both the sons and daughters grow up. The difference between the family and the Nation is only in size, and both require the combined executive, moral and financial ability and power of men and women to constitute a perfect government.

The great trouble in this so-called Republic has been that the women, ever since the revolution, have been lulled into inaction with the sweet morsel of flattery. They have been told they were angels, and the more fortunate of them have been led to believe that because they were supported by fathers, brothers or husbands, every other woman, no matter what her needs or aspirations, ought to be satisfied with the condition of a cipher on the left of the significant figure, man. And yet there have always been thousands of women without these props, who support and protect themselves and children by the labor of their hands, with in many instances less than half the pay accorded to men for the same work. It has only been within the past thirty years that the Republican party (thanks to them for that much) established the public schools in every district. Here women have been educated, and the result is seen in the woman movement, which has imbued all women who can learn wisdom with the spirit of liberty.

I see nothing of the passage of the suffrage resolution by the Oregon Legislature in any paper outside of the *New Northwest*, except in the *Woman's Journal*, when it should be heralded to the four corners of the earth with a heading of red, white and blue, proclaiming that Liberty has at last taken her proper place with her torch and started forth to light the world with her glory. Yours for freedom,
S. L. KNOX-GODDRICH.

READY FOR THE QUESTION?

[From the St. Louis Western Light.]

President Hayes has touched the keynote of Woman Suffrage, though he may have talked wiser than he intended in his last message to Congress. In speaking of the Fifteenth Amendment, he says "It will be the duty of the Executive to prosecute unsparingly all who have been engaged in depriving citizens of the rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution. It is not, however, to be forgotten that the best and surest guarantee of the primary rights of citizenship is to be found in that capacity for self-protection which can belong only to a people whose right of universal suffrage is supported by universal education."

When the Executive recommends protection for women citizens and prosecution against male citizens that deprive them of rights, as very clearly defined in this message, justice may be considered an established governing power in the Republic. The United States Constitution stands to-day as much a law to include the masculine and feminine citizens in its governmental action as the Revised Statutes of Texas, that blundered upon the legality of the question, placing that State in advance of Mississippi in making women independent.

When Texas says that the masculine gender shall include the feminine and neuter, and the Supreme Judge of the United States says that citizens are people, which must include both the male and female element, and the Executive recommends protection to them in their citizenship, what more remains but to take possession? Are you ready for the question?

"It is a remarkable fact that two-thirds of the church members in this country are women, to one-third men; while, on the other hand, nineteen-twentieths of the criminals are men, and only one-twentieth women."—*Ex.* Yet there are thousands of men who argue that the sex which furnishes nineteen-twentieths of the criminals of the land are the rightful law-makers and rulers of the sex that furnishes the remaining one-twentieth. What logic and reason there is in the claim that it is right for the worse to govern the better elements of the Nation!