

The New Northwest.

A Journal for the People.
Independent in Politics and Religion.
Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Op-
posing and Exposing the Wrongs of the Masses.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING.

Once more the regularly revolving years bring round the anniversary of the birth of the Son of Man. If the chronology of the Bible is correct and the Christian calendar reliable, it is eighteen hundred and eighty-one years since the birth of the risen Prince whose natal day we celebrate. Glancing back through the annals of the mysterious past, we behold as in a vision the child-mother of Immanuel, hiding away from the abodes of men, and taking refuge among the brutes, while going down into death agony that the child whom human law had denied recognition might be ushered into physical life. No tender eye was there to see, no kindly hand was there to bless, and no loving voice was there to cheer the suffering mother of the Prince of Peace; but the stars of God looked down upon the scene through rifts in the wind-riven walls, and the angels of mercy kept guard over her destinies and brought to her the hallowed fruition of a mother's love—a fruition that crowned her "blessed among women."

The days were lengthened into weeks, the weeks into months, the months into years, the years into decades, the decades into centuries, and all the while the spirit of the Divine in man as exemplified in the life of Christ was slowly struggling upward; slowly but surely evolving itself from the crude beginnings from which all Nature emanates; surely but slowly rising up from the brute instincts of selfishness and bigotry; and gradually but certainly emerging into the broader light of reason and justice, until, in this latter half of the nineteenth century, the teachings of Jesus are recognized in different and widely diverging localities all over the earth. They are held up as an example to teeming millions of human beings of every belief and nationality, of every kindred tribe and tongue, wherever his name is spoken. Diversities of opinion about the Trinity may always exist among men; the doctrines of atonement and resurrection, of fallibility and holiness, of baptism and pedo-baptism, of Calvinism and Arminianism, of Protestantism and Catholicism, of Jews and Greeks, of Mohammedans and Mormons, may never fuse or intermingle; but the beautiful teachings of the Sermon on the Mount will live and grow forever. The Golden Rule will never die, and the divine principles inculcated by it will rise more and more into prominence and power as humanity slowly emerges from its crude beginnings and more nearly approaches the broad spiritual life that belts the earth on every Christmas day with goodly deeds and kindly cheer.

To our readers the broad land over, the NEW NORTHWEST gives greeting. It salutes the maiden in her boudoir and the matron in her nursery; the lover at his fireside and the husband at his hearthstone; the farmer at his toil and the merchant at his counter; the housewife at her tasks, the teacher at her books, and the young girl at her piano. It sends greeting to women in lonely farm-houses, and does not forget the widow and the orphan in their bereavement and desolation.

May the year that is to follow be one of unusual joy and gladness to all who read these pages. May Justice ever assert her sway among them, that Mercy may have little need to interfere in any of the affairs of men. May the divine precepts of the Golden Rule continue to grow and prosper till they shall overspread the whole earth as with a mantle. May selfishness be outgrown, and self-righteousness be covered with confusion. So shall the annual advent of Christmas day bring all the people nearer and yet nearer together in the fraternal bonds of a common interest that shall yet grow strong enough to last the whole year through, and every day be made a day of gift-giving and goodly deeds.

The Spokane Falls Chronicle "does not blame Mrs. Duniway for her scathing criticism" of Hon. J. W. Graden for introducing Council Bill No. 136 in the Washington Territory Legislature, but says she did the voters of that county an injustice by stating "that he only echoed the sentiments of his associates—voters, remember"—and adds: "Not a decent man in this county but will condemn the insult to womankind." The Chronicle might further add that every indecent voter in the county is opposed to Woman Suffrage. It ought also to bow its head in humiliation and shame because of its advocacy of the aristocracy of sex that unblushingly offers such legislation for the women it refuses representation.

No "second" birth can retrieve the misfortune of being badly born at first.

MARCHING ON.

Slowly but surely is the veil of ignorance, tyranny and prejudice, that has for ages darkened the vision of human understanding, being lifted from the brows of the hitherto unreasoning multitudes; and with equal certainty does the sunlight of awakening intelligence dawn upon the thoughts of the people, inspiring them with better and higher comprehensions of the Divine wisdom that "in the beginning" created them "male and female" and gave to them united "dominion over all the earth."

In turning the field glass of mental vision, that it may sweep the different parts of the world where the question of woman's enfranchisement is being agitated, we find that much progress has been made in the cause since the changing seasons ushered in the Christmas chimes of 1880. Conservative England, with her Queen upon the throne—a Queen who wields her scepter over an empire upon which the sun never goes down—has made many advances in the right direction; Russia, with the ghost of her murdered monarch haunting the halls of her capitol, and the fear-crowned successor of his well-remembered majesty living in mortal terror of dynamite, has nevertheless had time to advocate the cause of the mothers of her people; sunny France, with her mercurial population and unstable government, is considering the subject favorably; and historic Italy looks benignly upon its progress from the summits of her Seven Hills.

The cause that owes its birth to the American dream of liberty, and its progress to the partial fulfillment of the dream, having crossed the Atlantic and made itself heard in monarchical governments, has returned with renewed vigor to the broad area of its native land, and from Massachusetts to Oregon, from Nebraska to Texas, from Colorado to Indiana, and from Wyoming to Washington Territory, the cheering news comes up to gladden the hearts of the workers that "The fiat has gone forth and woman will be free!" From all the wide domain of both hemispheres—aye, even from far-off Australia and the nearer islands of the Pacific—comes the revelation, as the good-glass moves in line, that Woman Suffrage is marching on.

The press, the great reflector of human progress, has caught the rays of liberty's resplendence and thrown them into the dark pages of hitherto covered history, bringing to the light many a long-forgotten, because never before disseminated fact, proving that women in all the bygone ages performed valorous deeds quite equal to those of contemporaneous men. From sunny France, from phlegmatic Germany, from sun-hidden Norway and Sweden, from historic Hungary and Alpine Switzerland, the newspapers come, bringing the glad tidings that the omnipresent and inevitable woman question is the living ghost of the nineteenth century that will down at nobody's bidding. In our own country the press has almost universally changed its base. Not only are a goodly number of papers published exclusively in its interest, but the general tone of the secular press has changed, until a first-class paper is seldom seen in which the enfranchisement of woman does not receive respectful mention.

The people everywhere are getting ready for the change. Imperceptibly to the unthinking hosts, the rank and file, themselves included, are irresistibly moving on. Oregon, whose Legislature gave no uncertain light upon the question in 1880, will beam forth with yet brighter radiance on the field of vision in 1882. Nebraska's voice will be heard in a clarion cry for liberty next November. Massachusetts knocks regularly at the doors of her legislative chambers, asking permission for a majority of her people to bask in the sunlight of freedom. Indiana wheels into line and leads the cause right royally. Washington Territory is agitated throughout all her borders because of the unjust judges who refused to avenge her of her adversary. Women are besieging Congress for a Woman Suffrage amendment, and demanding a special Senate Committee for the consideration of their claims. Good men no longer ridicule the cause, and bad men are rapidly losing their power to hinder its progress. The Goddess of Liberty is shaking off her chains. The beacon light of hope illumines her classic face, the laurel wreath of victory is descending upon her head, and the merry chimes of Christmas ring out loud and clear in her behalf; and woman, her friend and ally, bombards the hosts of tyranny with those paper bullets of the brain that must inevitably result in unconditional surrender.

The Ladies' Land League is so successful in keeping up the agitation in Ireland that the government has determined on its suppression, and accordingly is fitting up a jail for the imprisonment of women. The arrest of the leaders of the Ladies' League may be looked for at any time.

The Christmas number which we offer to our subscribers this week has cost much extra labor and considerable money; but we shall feel amply repaid for the toll and expense if it serves to furnish an additional pleasant and profitable hour to our patrons.

A pure, sweet and gentle motherhood has been talked and written threadbare; is it not time to talk of a pure, intelligent and moral fatherhood?

Public opinion has become an advocate of Woman Suffrage. Law-makers cannot much longer remain opposed to it.

EQUAL RIGHTS.

Because this journal is known as an advocate of equal rights, divers and sundry women have from time to time attempted to enlist the sympathy of its founder and senior editor in favor of some scheme to favor the unjust usurpation of the individual and several rights of others from reasons personal to themselves and in their interest only. It would seem to be needless at this late date in the NEW NORTHWEST's career for anyone to presume to thus enlist it against the rights of others. Yet, such is the perversity of human understanding, when blinded by the demon of self-interest, that persons may always be found who profess surprise that we, who advocate equal rights in spite of law or custom, should not become "their most obediently" in so far as our services may be required in accomplishing their personal aims. While we have very little respect for the majesty of that human imperfection called "the law," an institution that owes its existence as it stands to the one-ided prejudices of the one-sexed class in power, it is well known by all who are accustomed to reading this paper that we have the greatest reverence for the divine perfection called "the right." It is perfectly proper to "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's;" but it is equally right and proper, and oftentimes more just to all parties, to first determine who is Caesar, and by what judgment of equity or justice he demands what he calls his own.

Women who oppose Woman Suffrage frequently call upon us for favors, demanding the use of our time (and money, if needed), to secure them positions of emolument and trust, their only claim upon our help and patience arising from our well-known endeavors to take down the barriers that all hinder women from advancing toward the goal of liberty. Such women grow abusive or "injured" if we do not serve them; while others, who claim to believe in equal rights, sometimes become equally offended because we will not stultify our own ideas of right in the interest of their pet schemes. To all such we have only one reply; and that is, Let justice be done though the heavens fall. This journal is not a respecter of persons, but of rights; and this being its mission, it proposes to pursue the even tenor of its way until the end for which it strives is gained.

INVITED TO PARTICIPATE.

The senior editor acknowledges an urgent call from the officers of the National Woman Suffrage Association to be present at the annual convention in Washington during the third week of January. A grand convention is to be held in Philadelphia the week following, in which she is also invited to participate.

If the women of Oregon were financially free and equal with the men of the State, it would be no trouble for them to raise money enough to meet the expense of a delegate's journey. Certain citizens of Portland concluded recently to send their Mayor, a wealthy banker, to Washington on business connected with their financial interests, and it was far easier to raise the \$3,000 required for the purpose of meeting his expenses than it would be to raise \$25 for a woman's use in a cause of infinitely greater moment than dollars and cents.

In the letter of invitation, Miss Anthony writes: "Oh, that our National Association had the cash to pay your traveling expenses! But we have not; and I fear that your State Society will not feel rich enough to afford it. Pray see to it that Oregon is represented by somebody here. If you cannot come—some Congressman's, Senator's or lawyer's wife who may be in Washington this Winter."

In compliance with this request, the Vice-President-at-Large, by power of the authority vested in her, has written to Mrs. Thomas H. Brents, of Washington Territory, who is an able advocate of the cause, and empowered her to represent the State Association. Mrs. M. C. George, wife of our Member of Congress, is in Portland this Winter, and the wives of our present Senators are not known to be in sympathy with the movement. If our readers know of other Oregon ladies now sojourning in Washington who would be willing to assist, they are urged to inform us without delay.

This paragraph is in circulation among the current news of the day: "Mme. Edmond Adam, the distinguished editor of the *Nouvelle Revue*, in Paris, has won the long-protracted probate suit brought against her by her brother-in-law. This gentleman in 1879 tried to upset the will of the late M. Edmond Adam, on the ground of undue influence, the whole fortune of the deceased being left to his widow. Having lost the case, he appealed against the decision, which has, however, been confirmed by the Superior Court." It is unfortunate for the "gentleman" that his appeal could not have been made to the Supreme Court of Oregon before the election of last year. That body could easily have discovered "undue influence" over a testator who made a woman his heir.

There has been much conjecture as to what influence was used to stop Gulleau's ordinary black-guardism and keep him from "ripping up his wife's record," when she was on the witness stand, as he had threatened. It is now learned that her present husband sent word by Scoville to the assassin that he "would shoot him down like a dog" if he offered her any insult, and was in the court-room to make his words good. The assassin did not have sufficient faith in the "Lord's protection" to risk a shot from the Leadville man's revolver, and behaved himself decently.

THE CAUSE IN CONGRESS.

An Associated Press dispatch of December 16th proves that Miss Anthony's influence is already making itself felt in the United States Senate. It also proves that Senators who are not yet awakened to the proper understanding of woman's right to respectful consideration can still be found. Such men always boast that they protect women, yet they do not scruple to raise a laugh whenever right-minded and honorable Senators offer a resolution that puts such professions to the test.

Following is the telegram alluded to: "Vest opposed Hoar's resolution for a special committee on women's rights in the interest of economy; the Senate had 41 committees with idle messengers and clerks; this committee would necessitate six more messengers. He proceeded to make a very humorous speech on the propriety of referring Woman Suffrage to the Committee on Revolutionary Claims, which had only considered one bill in 30 years. The committee was typical of that ecstasitic voice in Watt's hymn—

"There shall I bathe my weary soul
In a sea of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast."

However, if women could get this committee stirred up, and get a report from them, it would end the question forever, because the public at large, himself included, would consider that such a proof of female-blandishment and influence that it would surrender at once and Woman Suffrage would become constitutional and legal. He would refer it to that committee. Lost, 31 to 21.

Bayard moved to refer it to the Judiciary Committee, as being a subject for grave legal consideration, and presenting questions not fit for discussion here. Logan, getting unanimous consent, urged a special committee to be appointed, and although the morning hour had expired, Morrill asked that the resolution be disposed of. Voorhees objected.

This was received on the 20th:

At expiration of the morning hour, Senate resumed consideration of Hoar's resolution for a Committee on Woman Suffrage, and Morgan addressed the Senate, after which the Senate went into executive session.

The Woman Suffrage resolution was informally laid aside. No wonder Miss Anthony is "tired—tired." This constant abrasion of enlightened women's brains against ignorant men's ballots would discourage anybody not inspired by exalted heroism. This question will come up again soon. Such Senators as Hoar, Bayard and Logan will "pull down" that one little Vest before their work is done.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

The following letter to the senior editor, from a well-known lady of Salem, though not written for publication, contains so many sentiments in common with the religious tenets of many of our readers that we take the liberty of printing it, feeling sure of forgiveness, especially at Christmas time:

Secure as I have been for many years within my own happy home, I have scarcely given a thought to the homes of less fortunate women until comparatively recently. Some very sad incidents have lately come to my knowledge—how, I scarcely know; but I have been drawn to look at the question of equal rights in many ways. Many times I have marveled at your patience, your indomitable perseverance in the face of the most trying disappointments and discouragements. Your mission for the good of woman is full of inspiration, and will most assuredly result in incalculable good to coming generations. The more I consider this question of right for woman, the plainer it becomes that educated women have great power already in their hands; power which is being felt throughout the entire world. There is an intense spirit of inquiry abroad in the land. It is being felt in every home in America, every home in the known world.

There is one great sustaining thought for the women of to-day; one which may not have been intimately associated with this great cause of woman's equality, and still it may be the central idea with many. It is that Christ is for us. Christ, the incarnation of all goodness, was given to the keeping of a Hebrew woman. The Father of all trusted His son to the care of Mary, and that Jewish mother to-day stands crowned with the loftiest title that ever can be bestowed upon woman—Ispeak it reverently—mother of Immanuel; God with us. The women of America believe in him, who on earth was full of truth and grace. His life was spent in doing good. His dying thoughts were for the women who stood about the cross, his loving mother one of them. Women were first to meet him after his resurrection. He was woman's truest friend; and to-day he is her defender, her advocate. All through the pages of the New Testament this thrilling truth runs like a golden thread, binding the cause of woman close to his loving, God-given purposes. The power of love has won many a bitter conflict, and with this pure and holy gift from God, the women are full of trust, and never will give over the struggle while hope is given. They will win at the last, not by brute force, but by prayer and the all-prevailing power of woman's influence rightly employed.

RINGING NEWS FROM JERSEY HILLS.

TENAFLY, N. J., November 25, 1881.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:
I feel sure that we shall get our special Standing Committee in both Houses of Congress this Winter; and if we do, then we shall have just hearings before them in January. I hope for good reports, discussions and votes in both Houses. Furthermore, the question of admitting Dakota as a State is pretty sure to come up; and as sure as it does, both Houses will be divided on the question of striking the word "male" from its Constitution. Mrs. J. Graham Jones, of Chicago, is spending the Winter in Washington and will see each and all of the members and try to interest them in the Woman Suffrage question.

We are working hard at the second volume of the Woman Suffrage History. The *National Citizen* is temporarily suspended to give Mrs. Gage better opportunity to hurry up her portion of the stupendous work. We are all tired—tired. But we will never rest till the cause triumphs, let what will happen.

Do the best you can in Oregon, and all you can to help us in the agitation at Washington, as you have done in the past. We shall see the end sometime. Ever yours, SUSAN B. ANTHONY.