The New Northwest.

FRIDAY.....NOVEMBER 17, 1871.

OUR BANNER YET WAVETH.

Home again! thank Heaven! where, with health and strength renewed from the effects of a vigorous campaign, we gather our loved flock around us and, in the gleesome joy of sweet reunion and the interchange of words of cheer, we are so befuddled that we cannot hear ourself think. If Congressmen and Senators feel as anxious to get home to the fireside at the end of their terms as we do after a month's absence, we don't see how they can accept office. We wouldn't be President to-day if we could.

Seated again at our little desk, scribbling away at a rapid rate, while the click of falling type is heard within and pattering rain-drops fall without, we feel that we wouldn't exchange our office for a Dukedom or our editorial chair for the sole possession of the Isles of the Sea. And our fingers tingle with an electric glow that longs to burn itself into words of greeting to the many friends of our glorious cause who read the NEW NORTHWEST. To each and all of them we say, "Thank God and take courage! Our cause is marching on!"

MISS ANTHONY'S LAST LECTURE.

A large and attentive audience convened at an early hour in Oro Fino Hall on Wednesday evening to listen to the parting address of this estimable lady, whose sojourn among us has won the hearts of the people as no statesman has ever been able to do since the gallant General Baker took the public heart by storm.

She began by giving a condensed account of her travels and lectures in this country, eulogising our people and giving very encouraging accounts of the progress of the cause of Human Rights. Evidently the speaker was very much jaded from the effect of her recent herculean labors as the Woman Suffrage "wheel horse;" but she did not swerve one hair's breadth from the line of her argument, and the audience appeared unwilling to leave the hall at its close.

The reporters, of whom she says she always has a wholesome fear, must have been out to the Council or some other equally edifying place, for, with one feeble exception, we saw no man taking notes. The said feeble exception was all the time half asleep, and, consequently, his report is a disjointed effort of reportorial inconsistency, of which we should be ashamed, were it not that man's rights' death is none of our funeral, and every man who makes a fool of himself only makes our victory the easier.

Miss Anthony has made thousands of warm and trusty friends in this quarter of Uncle Sam's vineyard, and we hope and trust that she may again be induced to visit us to enjoy the full fruition of her labors of love in the great cause of humanity.

AN INCIDENT.

The dear, generous, good-natured, philosophical, philanthropical, free and easy *men*, who think too much of women to allow them liberty of voice, conscience or inclination, got an overdose of their own *regime* the other day at one of the milling points on the Sound.

When the steamer landed a lady, with whom Miss Anthony and ourself had formed an agreeable acquaintance at another place, met us at the wharf and invited us to her home, saying that our company would be a great pleasure to her and she could make us more comfortable than we would be at the hotel, where there were indifferent accommodations for ladies. We protested, fearing that we might incommode her, but the invitation was repeated and we accepted the hospitality of a very comfortable home. The lord and master who supports this woman, and who "loves, cherishes and protects her" according to law, came in in the evening and informed us that he had engaged rooms for us at the hotel; that he didn't keep public house and his wife in inviting us to her house had done that which he had not given her permission to do. The wife sat in tearful silence, feebly remonstrating occasionally, but to no purpose, and, of course, we could not dispute the authority or the legal power of her "protector" to order her invited guests to leave the house.

Indignation ran high at the mill, and the men were all ashamed of him, but the poor, boorish niggard, who owns and possesses that woman in fee simple, feels that he has taught her a lesson of subjugation which she will not dare to forget.

Of course a large-hearted, genteel, respectable man, who is worthy of a sensible wife, will never make her feel his power by such exhibitions of masculine prowess; but when a man is the opposite of all this, he has the law and the liberty to set at naught the best interests and feelings of the helpless woman who is doomed to be cursed with such an alliance. When that lady gets the right to vote and hold property and office she'll turn a new pin in that fellow's nose.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

Elsewhere we give the official account of the Organization of a Multnomah County Woman Suffrage Association. The ladies whose names are enrolled as officers are known to possess sterling worth and ability. As we go to press a called meeting is in progress, of which we shall give full particulars in the next issue.

OUR REGRETS.

We are sorry our brother of the Olympia *Tribune* thinks that we meant to visit any indignation upon him. We assure him he is mistaken, and hope he will no longer "feel bad in consequence" of imaginary indignities.

BERIAH ON THE WAR PATH.

The exploded humbug for whose sake we have sharpened our pencil just now is invited to come forward. There! take your position—*so!* Hold your head up, sir, and look us in the eye—*thus!* Now, sir, have you any sense of personal honor? Do you expect the world to coincide with you when you assert, as you did in the little *Dispatch* of November 6th, (which is rapidly dispatching you to oblivion) that the relation of husband and wife "signifies nothing more than a partnership of convenience, and you are old and not particularly attractive as an affinity?" (What you mean by this last sentence is not particularly clear, unless indeed you do imagine that somebody may make matrimonial overtures to you, which we assure you isn't at all likely.)

Then, when you try to hide your own short-comings by accusing "that other editor" of being as much a "mass of putrescence" as, by your own account, we must believe *yourself* to be, isn't your accusation just a little cowardly? There would be much good sense in your remarks upon the abuse of the digestive organs were it not that you forget that the man who adds "drinking, chewing and smoking" to the other sins against temperance, of which most men are guilty, becomes by so doing just three fold more a "leper" than the man who abstains from these last, while *you* confess that you indulge the whole of them.

We are sorry to see you affect "Dean Swift's Monk" in the use of the couplet you quote, which, after all, does seem, in your case and by your own confession, to to be a very appropriate one.

We were not aware that the woman with whom you live was not your wife. We gave you the benefit of a doubt until your flat denial came, but we honestly think, in consideration of the present state of your affairs, that it would be well for you to follow the example of the honest "negro named Dixon"—whose case, as you gave it, we present to our readers in another column—and "apply to the County Auditor for a license to marry her," that you may live hereafter "like a Christian man." Oh, Beriah! we're afraid you'll never get a legal wife! A man whose ideas of the "holy estate of matrimony" are so utterly at variance with his example stands a poorer show than the "negro named Dixon." It is a pity you are such a consummate old fogy! There is no more use in us hammering away at your one-sided pate to try to infuse a little common sense in it than there is in dealing out logic to a lager keg. Your head is so full of your pet hobby, which you style "coarse, sensual, agrarian," that you are unable to comprehend anything else. You remind us very much of the man who always looked through colored spectacles.

"BROTHER IKE" IN ECSTACIES.

Our man's rights contemporary of the Portland *Herald* recently became very much exorcised over the alleged oppression of the Federal Government over the "property holders, men of the highest respectability, of cultivated minds and Christian worshippers," whom he forgets to tell us became politically powerless through their recent rebellion. But this contemporary, in working up his case, unwittingly makes an argument for the enfranchisement of taxpaying women, which, if *we* had made, would have frightened him into another *pious* demonstration about the *sanctity* of existing institutions and the *necessity* of adhering to the present order of things. Hear him. (The Italics are our own.):

When the tax-gatherer has wrung the last dollar from industry, and there remains a deficit, as is frequently the case, the homestead is then seized and sold to satisfy the demands of this combination of thieves, who mock human government by plundering under the forms of law.

Now we ask, in view of such a state of things, is it any wonder if such a people, so oppressed, should combine for purposes of self-protection, for the purpose of getting rid of their oppressors? Would not you do it? Did not our Revolutionary Fathers do it? And when these wronged people complain to the Federal Government, which has organized just this state of things, instead of their complaints being listened to and redress attempted, they are abused, calumniated and slandered. And so stands the case, with the actual and unvarnished facts told. Is there no magnanimity left among us? Are we wholly insensible to wrong and injustice when practiced upon the *people* of the *South? Are they not bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh?* When we think God is just, we tremble for our country in view of such injustice. God will punish the oppressor as sure as his justice is immutable. No wonder Chicago is in ashes; no wonder that fire is devastating the North Western States; no wonder that thousands are consumed by the merciless flames. It looks as though God's justice was blasting those who uphold and countenance such infamous oppression and wrong. And He will punish the oppressor and avenge the oppressed; for He says so in His written word.

Don't you see, dear lady reader, that all you have to do to make this argument exactly suit your case is to change the italicised word *people* to "women" and the italicised word *South* to "Country?"

If it were possible to get a broad, philanthropic idea into the head of this man's rights champion concerning women, we'd have some hope for him; but alas! like his obtuse predecessor, Beriah, whom we're trying to advertise into a little notoriety in this issue, we fear that "he is given over to hardness of heart and reprobacy of mind to believe a lie that he may be"—our Bible is lost and we forget the remainder of the quotation.

CONVERTED.

We promised a few weeks ago to convert a certain "obtuse Johnny Bull" at Olympia to the doctrine of Equal Rights on our return to that place, and feel happy to be able to announce to-day that we have succeeded.

Subscribe for the NEW NORTHWEST.

AN ERRATIC SHAM.

The *Oregonian* thinks that we, with unnecessary severity, "characterize" "Joaquin Miller" as an "erratic sham." Has the *Oregonian* forgotten that it, as well as the other dallies of this city, indorsed all that we said of "Joaquin" while the Atlantic ocean lay between tween them and himself? And will that journal, now that this new literary donkey is braying right in our very faces, grow frightened and applaud?

We have never said that "Joaquin" Miller was not a poet, but we *do* say, with the *Bulletin*, that he is not a *man;* and if our friend of the *Oregonian* has any fear that we have over-stated the case, let him read Mrs. Miller's letter as it appears in his paper, and satisfy himself that we have not been "unnecessarily severe."

We have received a letter from our friend, Mrs. Miller, in which she expresses regret that we published the fact that her renegade consort had wanted her to copy and sign a certain denial; and, while we are sorry that she regrets it, we are *not* sorry that the public has learned the truth. The time has gone by when a woman of brains may submit, like a whipped spaniel, to neglect, abuse and misrepresentation from her legal master because the world applauds his doggerel. Such a genius as Mrs. Miller possesses will naturally assert itself, and we are rejoiced to know that she is proving herself a true woman by standing firmly by her deserted babes while struggling to expand her pinions in the literary world.

We'd pity the man who couldn't make a literary donkey of himself after having sacrificed his hearthstone in the desperate attempt.

THE "BULLETIN'S" EXPLANATION.

It is the custom of some men editors to be very courteous and dignified in their remarks in reference to Women Suffrage advocates while in their own vicinity, reserving whatever of censure, sarcasm or insult they may have to offer until the objects of such attacks are gone. Apropos, a short time since the editor of the *Bulletin* endeavored to make some capital against Miss Anthony while that lady was lecturing in Washington Territory by decrying the efforts made by her to assist the sufferers by the late devastating fires. A paragraph concerning the donation made by Miss Anthony to the Wisconsin and Michigan Relief Fund was copied in these columns from the Olympia *Echo*—which was deemed a sufficient refutation—showing that the nett proceeds of the first lecture at Olympia were given to the charitable object named. It was also incidentally mentioned that Miss Anthony had forwarded the entire proceeds of a meeting at the State Fair Grounds to the relief of Chicago. This latter statement the *Bulletin* calls in question, and asks us to "explain." The statement is correct. Miss Anthony cares little to trumpet her deeds of benevolence to the world, and so it was not published in the Oregon newspapers; and, furthermore, it was not intended that it should be published in the *Echo*. The amount forwarded from Salem was some fifty-odd dollars.

As to the price Miss Anthony chose to charge at Olympia, that is her own affair. That, after the lecture was over, she should donate the nett proceeds instead of doing as first proposed, shows her to be a generous, whole-souled woman.

We hope our neighbor is satisfied.

PLAGAIRISM.

In her eagerness to serve the cause of the "down-trodden," the fair editress of the NEW NORTHWEST has published a poem written by Owen Meredith under the name of "Julia Ward Howe."—*Christian (Polk co.) Messenger.*

What a Christian spirit our Rev. Bro. evinces! Just how it would particularly serve our "cause" to purloin one of Owen Meredith's poems and give the credit to Julia Ward Howe we cannot see, and we think no one can unless indeed it be our very astute Christian Brother of the *Messenger*. The poem may or may not be Julia Ward Howe's, but, if it is not, the literary world has been most successfully humbugged. To the charge of plagairism which our charitable Christian Brother so generously makes, we only say that the poem was set up exactly as it was clipped from the newspapers, after being published in the same identical style for a number of years. If that be plagairism, then make the most of it, but we are afraid our Rev. Bro. will come in for a fair share of the sin himself. We respectfully suggest that Owen Meredith is not the only poet in the world, as the *Messenger* editor seems to think. Women, if they do belong to the "down-trodden" class, sometimes write poetry, although some aspiring, selfish specimen of masculinity generally stands ready and waiting to seize upon it and publish it to the world as his own.

Mrs. Duniway, at the Woman Suffrage Convention, stated the result of a talk she had at Seattle with two distinguished politicians, Mr. Garfielde and Col. Larrabee. Neither wanted an office, according to their statement; and when asked their opinion of the woman suffrage question, were utterly astounded that the question was one that was commanding any serious consideration from the American people. They could not for the life of them tell which side they were on; politician-like, they were on the fence. The movement has not sufficiently demonstrated its strength for these weathercocks. Mrs. Duniway wound up by saying that it would be heartless in the extreme for the people to waste their time and energies to elevate one of these political weathercocks to any high position of honor or trust, when they were so much averse to accepting, and begged the people not to thrust honors on those who had no taste or appreciation for them, but rather let them pass quietly into private life, where they will have time to study up the great question of suffrage.—*Transcript.*

WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

PORTLAND, Nov. 14, 1871.

Pursuant to published notice, the advocates of Woman Suffrage assembled in Oro Fino Hall at two o'clock, P. M., whereupon Mrs. Abbie B. Gibson was called to the chair and Miss Lottie Sloper appointed Secretary *pro tem.*

Mrs. Harriet W. Williams read the following, which was adopted:

WHEREAS, We, the women of Portland, Multnomah county, believing that we have the constitutional right to the elective franchise, and that it becomes our duty to use that right for the good of our country, do hereby form ourselves into an Association to secure concert of action in this important movement.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I. This Society shall be called Multnomah County Woman's Suffrage Association.

ART. 2. The object of this Association shall be to encourage such co-operation among women as shall cause them to assume their responsibilities as citizens of the United States.

ART. 3. All persons subscribing to this Constitution shall be considered members of this Association, with the right to participate in its deliberations.

ART. 4. The officers of this Association shall be a President, Vice Presidents, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Treasurer, and Executive Committee of not less than three nor more than five persons; the officers to be ex-officio members of the Executive Committee.

ART. 5. The Board of Officers shall have power to call meetings, draft resolutions, secure speakers, correspond with other Societies, and perform whatever duty is required to forward this important movement.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The permanent officers of this Association were elected, as follows:

President—Mrs. Hattie N. Shanahan.

Vice Presidents—Mrs. Harriet W. Williams and Mrs. I. R. Moores.

Recording Secretary—Miss Lottie Sloper.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Sarah J. Rumsey.

Treasurer—Mrs. Sarah Williams.

Executive Committee—Mrs. Frances S. Law, Mrs. Sarah J. Peters, Mrs. Mary A. Thompson, Mrs. Mary G. Daly, Mrs. Abbie B. Gibson.

Miss Anthony offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we urge the friends of Woman Suffrage thoroughout the State to organize Associations in their respective towns and voting precincts, hold stated meetings for lectures and discussions, circulate tracts, speeches and newspapers, enroll the names of all women who will present their votes at the next election, and of all men who will give their influence to induce women to exercise their right to vote, and use every other moral means to encourage women to assume their rightful position as voters. And we respectfully solicit the judges of election to fulfill their duties in receiving and counting the votes of women citizens precisely the same as they do those of the men.

On motion, Mrs. General Saxton was appointed as Delegate, and Miss Anthony as Assistant Delegate, to represent the Multnomah County Association in the coming National Woman Suffrage Convention at Washington.

On motion, a number of the ladies of the Association accepted an invitation to occupy a seat upon the platform upon the occasion of Miss Susan B. Anthony's last lecture in Portland, at Oro Fino Hall, on Wednesday evening, November 15th.

Mrs. Harriet W. Williams accepted an invitation from the President to introduce Miss Anthony to the audience at the lecture.

On motion, the society adjourned, to meet again at the call of the President and Executive Committee.

HATTIE N. SHANAHAN, Pres't.
LOTTIE C. SLOPER, Sec'y.

CORRESPONDENCE.

This department of the NEW NORTHWEST is to be a general vehicle for exchange of ideas concerning any and all matters that may be legitimately discussed in our columns. Finding it practically impossible to answer each correspondent by private letter, we adopt this mode of communication to save our friends the disappointment that would otherwise accrue from our inability to answer their queries. We cordially invite everybody that has a question to ask, a suggestion to make, or a scolding to give to contribute to the Correspondents' Column.

Mrs. F. T., Springfield: Your article is given in another column. Thousands of women all over the land are sighing just like yourself for opportunity to expand their pinions and try their innate strength. Do not "submit" with too much "good grace to your fate." The woman who has strength of mind sufficient to make, shape and control her own circumstances, should obey the high law of reason, remembering that her first duty is to do justice to herself and family. The large family of boys of which you write will soon be old enough to place at trades or school. *Then try your powers*, using in the meantime such opportunities for culture and information as you can command. Your time is coming. Work, and plan, and wait.

S. E. S., Iowa: Pleased to hear from you. Just such words of hope and cheer are coming up from every quarter. Your poem was published. It was very fair. Writers make great mistakes by confining their thoughts to poetry. If you will write for us such prose articles as in your judgment would be suited to our columns, we should like to hear from you frequently.

M. A. B.: No. Poetry is altogether overdone. Try your hand at a sensible letter upon some sensible theme, and we shall be pleased to publish for you.

M. L. P., Sheffield, England: Your request is complied with. Glad you like the NEW NORTHWEST. The story of "Judith Reid" will be out in book form during the coming year. Have not yet submitted it to a publisher, as we preferred first to lay it before the public, for whose appreciation on both sides of the water we are humbly and sincerely grateful. No charge—you are welcome.

Sarah H., Louisiana: From almost every State in the Union we get such appeals as yours. How we wish that the many women who never own a dollar would come to this great Northwestern corner of Uncle Sam's domains! We should like to make farmers, gardeners, hotel keepers, lawyers, doctors, preachers, house-keepers, dairy-women, poultry raisers, shepherds, etc., of at least sixty thousand able-bodied women who can find no paying work to do in the older States. Cooking, washing and chamber work are here mostly performed by Chinamen—thank Heaven—giving women who have brains an opportunity to engage in more lucrative employment.

Mrs. E. A. C., Nehalem: Shall send the photograph just as soon as we can get some more taken—probably next week. Yes. Agents may select premiums or retain 25 per cent. as pay for their trouble. Shall be glad to have you act as agent. Can get you any kinds of flower seeds that you may name. Hope we shall meet sometime. Many thanks for kind words.

THE WORLD MOVES.

The following call was printed in the daily papers in this city on Tuesday, November 14th. Appended to this call are the names of some of the most respectable and influential of our women: The undersigned citizens of Portland, believing in the practical application of the principle of "no taxation without representation," invite the friends of Woman's Enfranchisement to meet in Oro Fino Hall this (Tuesday) afternoon at two o'clock, for the purpose of forming an association, the object of which shall be to secure concert of action among the women of our city and county.

MRS. H. W. WILLIAMS,
MRS. R. WILLIAMS,
MISS I. T. WATKINS,
MRS. SARAH E. PETERS,
MARY A. THOMPSON, M. D.,
MRS. C. C. CALL,
MRS. O. B. GIBSON,
MRS. I. R. MOORES,
MRS. I. GOODENOUGH,
MISS ELLA PETERS,
MRS. A. J. DUNIWAY,
HENRIETTA E. ELLIOT.

A report of the meeting will be found elsewhere.

WE ARE DISCONSOLATE!

The woman who edits the NEW NORTHWEST seems offended because we do not call her a lady. We assure her that we should do so with the greatest pleasure if we could do it conscientiously. —*Herald.*

Now are we undone! Alas! alas! that it should be so! This cruel blow we might have received with impunity from any other source, but from the *Herald* editor—it *is* too much! We are disconsolate! We feel something like the soldier did who was dying from the effects of a wound caused by the kick of a donkey. When it became known to him that the hour of his departure was near at hand he burst into tears. His comrades tried to cheer him, telling him not to fear death, but to meet it bravely like a man.

"I'm not afraid to die," replied the desponding hero; "that's not it; but after passing through so many battles, where death would have been honorable, to at last be kicked to death by a Government mule!"

Our readers will, we think, readily see the point.

POESY REDIDIVUS.

A lady from Curry county, who has never seen a Woman Suffrage paper, has become converted through the ridiculous cant of the *Herald*, and has sent for a file of the NEW NORTHWEST with which to work among her neighbors. She has favored us with a poem in answer to some rhymes that recently appeared about our champion in the *Herald*, from which we make room for the following:

"Our cause is just and can't be lost,
But needs just now a little Frost,
For Autumn Frost will surely bring
Good, thrifty crops the coming Spring.
Besides, on a cold and frosty morn,
They'll better hear our Champion's horn."

There is much more of this that is just as good, but, as we want to *salivate* the *Herald*, we'll give broken doses.

WE LACK SPACE.

We devote so much space this week to the proceedings of the Washington Territory Woman Suffrage Convention that much editorial matter is necessarily crowded out. Suffice it to say of the Convention, that it was a complete success; of the Washington people, that they are whole-souled, wide awake and strong for Woman Suffrage; and of our trip, that it succeeded financially, pleasantly and, for our cause, profitably.

Mrs. Sarah Smith, of Southington, Vermont, who has just celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday, does her own work—including the milking and care of two cows, and the making of butter—and has three in the family; she boasts that, in her day, she has laid stone wall, and laid it well; and it is told of her that she pulled three-quarters of an acre of flax, and nursed an infant at the same time, in one day, and has raked and bound ten shocks of rye in one afternoon.

A Connecticut Democrat sent his son to New York to complete his education. After a while the son wrote to his father that he was studying "Horace." On learning that, the paternal parent replied: "Come home; I don't want Greeley to make a Republican of my son.

General Butler on the Constitution Amendments.

Well, now, for the question of Woman Suffrage. I was called to examine into this question, and I had no doubt when I did examine it. Let me state the question to you and you will have no doubt about it. In the first place, until the Fourteenth Amendment was passed, there never was a definition of what was an American citizen. Nobody knew what "American citizen" was, what a citizen of the United States was, for the citizens of the United States were made so because they were citizens of the State, except only the naturalized citizens. Well, I looked over the books, and I found that there were only two things that a person must be in order to be a citizen of the United States, two things in order to do, and one thing to have done by them. Everything else can be done by a person, whether a citizen or not, but those three things belong to nobody but a citizen. Nobody but a citizen can register a ship. Nobody but a citizen can pre-empt land under the old pre-emption law. Nobody but a citizen can have a passport. Well, I looked, then, and I found that women had always registered ships, always pre-empted lands, and always had passports; and I came to the conclusion that women were citizens of the United States because the law expressed that nobody could do that that were not citizens.

Very well, then. Then comes the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constition, which settled the question, which is that all persons in the American jurisdiction, born on American soil and duly naturalized, shall be American citizens. That's the Constitution. Then I went into the Supreme Court and I found the Supreme Court of the United States had said that the elective franchise was one of the privileges and immunities of American citizens. That is, the right of voting. I then found the 14th Article of Amendment said that "no State shall have power to abridge or take away any one of the privileges or immunities of an American citizen." Then I got into this line of reasoning: Women are American citizens. Voting is one of the privileges and immunities of American citizens. No State can take away or abridge that privilege or immunity. What is the consequence? What followed? What necessarily, logically, resulted? Why, it is that you cannot take away by State laws the rights of the women to vote. [Applause.] Well, having come to that conclusion, do you suppose that for all the governments this side of Texas I would alter my mind? Having convinced my own mind on that question, won't I be man enough to stand up in my tracks and state everywhere just the conclusion I have come to? And I have come to that conclusion, and I stated it in a report to Congress, and, therefore, I say, "women have the right to suffrage whenever they choose to demand it." [Cheers and waving of handkerchiefs among the ladies.] That's so. I don't make any promises about this just before election, because I have put forward this very argument more at length in a report in my place as a member of the Judiciary Committee of Congress; and we had with us almost half of the Republican votes on that question.

The Empress Eugenie is paying a visit to her mother at Madrid, where that lady lives in great splendor, maintaining a hospitality unusual in that country. She has the reputation of being a marvelously good woman of business, and has brought the property bequeathed her by her husband, the Count de Montijo, into excellent order—a condition in which the properties of Spanish grandees very seldom are.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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L. M. PARRISH.
n1 **TYLER WOODWARD.**

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A well known officer in Auld Reekie was celebrated for his cunning and wit. His mother having died in Edinburg, he hired a hearse and carried her to the family burial place in the highlands. He returned, it is said, with the hearse full of smuggled whisky, and being teased about it by a friend, he said, "Wou, man, there's nae harm done. I only took awa' the body and brought back the speerit."

OUR AGENTS.

The following persons are duly authorized to act as Agents for the NEW NORTHWEST:

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Mrs. Laura DeForce Gordon	California

Other parties desiring to act as Agents will please forward their names. We want Agents at every postoffice throughout Oregon and Washington Territory.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

Unparalleled Inducements to Clubs

THE NEW NORTHWEST,

A Journal for the People.

—AND—

DEVOTED TO THE INTETESTS OF HUMANITY.

Our Intensely Interesting Serial Story,

"JUDITH REID,

A Plain Story of a Plain Woman."

Is now being published from week to week, and is attracting universal attention. A limited supply of back numbers yet on hand.

Arrangements have been made to secure the Services of a

COMPETENT CORPS OF WRITERS

upon any and all subjects of Public Interest.

The NEW NORTHWEST is not a Woman's Rights, but a Human Rights organ, devoted to whatever policy may be necessary to secure the greatest good to the greatest number. It knows no sex, no politics, no religion, no party, no color, no creed. Its foundation is fastened upon the rock of Eternal Liberty, Universal Emancipation and Untrammeled Progression.

OUR PREMIUM LIST.

As an inducement for our friends to make exertions to secure large clubs for the NEW NORTHWEST, we offer the following list of valuable premiums:

For twenty subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give the HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE, without table, beautifully ornamented. Price, $80.

For thirty-five subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give a HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE, with Black Walnut table, bronzed and nicely finished. Price, $45.

For forty subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give a HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE, finished in extra style, with Black Walnut table and cover. Price, $50.

The above Sewing Machines, which are warranted first-class in every particular, can be seen at the office of Geo. W. Traver, 112 Front street, Portland.

For fifty subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, we will give a MASON & HAMLIN PORTABLE ORGAN, four octave, single reed, with black walnut case, automatic bellows swell, two blow pedals, improved center pressure reed valves, etc. Price, $50.

For seventy-five subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash, a double reed MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN; resembles the first except that it has also a knee stop. Price, $75.

For seventy-five subscribers, at $3 00 each, accompanied by the cash and twenty-five dollars additional, we will give a MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN, of FIVE OCTAVES, ONE STOP, SELF-ADJUSTING REED VALVES, IMPROVED BELLOWS, TREMULANT AND KNEE-SWELL. Price, $100.

For one hundred subscribers, at $3 00 each, and twenty dollars additional, we will give a MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN, FIVE OCTAVES, FIVE STOPS, TWO SETS OF REDEATORS THROUGHOUT, IMPROVED GRADUATED SELF-ADJUSTING REED VALVES, IMPROVED BELLOWS, TREMULANT AND KNEE-SWELLS. VIOLA, DIAPASON, FLUTE, TREMULANT. Price, $125.

Those who desire to work for these premiums can send the names and money as fast as received. The subscribers will be placed to their credit, and if enough names are not received during the year to procure the premium desired they can choose a lesser premium, or they will be entitled to receive twenty-five per cent. in cash of the amount remitted for their labor.

OUR NEW PREMIUM LIST.

AS THE NEW NORTHWEST has already proved a popular success, we are decided that it shall also prove a TRIUMPH.

To enable our friends who may decide to canvass for our paper to benefit both themselves and us by increasing our Subscription Lists, we propose to give the following additional Premiums to canvassers:

Any subscriber who is in arrears for the NEW NORTHWEST, who will send us his or her own subscription fee, and one new subscriber, accompanied by the cash—$6 00—we will give:

A pair Parian Marble Vases;
Or a Bohemian Glass Vase;
Or a Bohemian Glass Card Receiver;
Or ½ dozen Ivory Napkin Rings;
Or ½ dozen Plated Tea Spoons;
Or 1 pair Alexandre's Kid Gloves;
Or a spangled Lady's Fan, feathered edge;
Or a Bird Cage;
Or an Album for holding 100 pictures;
Or an Album (extra) for holding 50 pictures;
Or a Fancy Letter Case;
Or a box Toilet Articles, including soap, chalk, perfumery, etc.;
Or a Britannia Tea Pot;
Or a Kerosene Lamp;
Or ½ dozen Glass Goblets;
Or ½ dozen Glass Tumblers;
Or a large Glass Fruit Dish;
Or a Work Basket;
Or a Fine Embroidered Handkerchief;
Or ½ dozen Linen Handkerchiefs;
Or a Woolen Table Cover;
Or ½ dozen Table Napkins;
Or ½ dozen Towels;
Or an elegant Portmonia.

Any subscriber who is in arrears for a year's subscription, and who will send his or her own subscription fee, and two new subscribers, accompanied by the cash—making $9 00—we will send:

A set of Rogers' Table Forks, triple plated, on white metal, warranted;
Or a set of Rogers' Table Spoons, triple plated, on white metal, warranted;
Or a set of Rogers' Tea Spoons, triple plated, on white metal, warranted;
Or ½ dozen Rogers' & Russell's Table Knives, best quality, warranted;
Or a handsome Bird Cage.

Any person in arrears for subscription to THE NEW NORTHWEST, who will send his or her subscription fee and three new subscribers, accompanied by the cash, making $12 00, we will send:

A handsome Marsailles Quilt;
Or a handsome Woolen Quilt, red and white or blue and white;
Or a pair of Table Cloths;
Or two pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains;
Or three pairs Alexandre's Kid Gloves, any color or size;
Or a Japanese Inlaid Work Box;
Or 18 yards best yd. wide Sheeting.

For seven subscribers at $3 00 each, amounting to $21 00, we will send:

An extra Castor, triple plated, on white metal valued at $9 00;
Or a Lady's Writing Desk, of equal value;
Or a Cabinet, Japanese Inlaid;
Or an Extra Japanese Inlaid Work Box.

These articles are all valuable, and are warranted to be just as we represent them. Persons living in this city or who can visit us can receive these articles from our own hands at an hour's notice; or if not convenient to visit us, we will send the articles by express to any address.

No order of this kind will receive attention unless the cash accompanies it.

Send money in Postoffice orders at the customary rates of currency, or send draft if preferred.

All orders promptly attended to.

We sincerely hope that this unparalleled offer, which is a new feature in the newspaper business in Oregon, will meet with a hearty response from the many friends of our paper, who up to this time have seemed to fail to realize that THE NEW NORTHWEST cannot be run without money. Now is the time to make up clubs. Begin before some other person gets the start of you. See what you can do for yourself, the Public and THE NEW NORTHWEST