

THE NEW YORK CONVENTION.

At length we have tidings from the New York Convention. The telegraph operators or managers did not see fit to give us any news, and so the mails have brought us the first reliable information.

We have not room this week to give full particulars of the Convention, but will in our next issue. Suffice it to say that Mrs. Woodhull, the ambitious and erratic leader of the free lovers and communists, not being able to use the Convention to suit her own purposes, withdrew her forces to another hall, and were by them nominated for the Presidency, with Fred Douglas for Vice President.

Mrs. Woodhull has been, in consequence of her extreme and erroneous views on the marriage and other social questions, a source of weakness to the cause. We are glad that she has left of her own accord. The New York Convention, if it did nothing else, has been a great success on account of this one thing.

THE WOODHULL "DEPARTURE."

As long before this reaches our readers they will have heard of another split in the Woman Movement, they will expect me to throw some light on the situation. It is difficult to understand differences thousands of miles from the scene of action, especially for those unacquainted with the persons and principles of the leading actors.

In issuing a call for a Political Convention, it was the intention of such women as Mrs. Stanton, Gage, Hooker and Miss Anthony, taking the ground, as they do, that women are already citizens, possessed of the right to vote, to rouse them to some preparation for their duties as such.

Knowing by a review of the history of parties, that this Presidential Campaign brings the nation to one of those crises, of which we have had several before, of general political disintegration, when many new combinations will be formed and several candidates run for the Presidency, they thought it a good time for further agitation, to share in some direct way in the general excitement and party re-organization.

I took my finger at Miss Anthony as I went up the aisle, and she and Mrs. Gordon left the platform and repaired to the ante-room, followed at intervals by the other dignitaries, until we began to fear that my advent would interfere with the business of the meeting.

At the evening session, after several eminent ladies had spoken, I was introduced and spoke but fifteen minutes, promising an Oregonian protracted meeting next week, which idea "took" immensely; and then, seeing there was no political work upon the tapis, I repaired with Mrs. Belva Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Curtis, the California farmer, to Apollo Hall to get a glimpse behind the scenes.

Such, in brief, is the present result of the National Convention. But we have yet other work to do. Before starting for the West, and after holding a series of meetings in New York, Brooklyn and Boston—of all of which you shall be duly apprised—I shall go to the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conventions in company with many other leaders in the movement, and it is possible that we shall yet get the first principles of the Declaration of Independence in some platform of some organized party.

EDITORIAL JOTTINGS FROM THE EAST.

NEW YORK, May 13th, 1872.

DEAR NEW NORTHWEST: Sitting here, at the desk of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, in her grand, quiet home in "the blue hills of Jersey," I seize my pen to write of some of the many vicissitudes of my life in the last fortnight.

I reached New York on the morning of Friday, May 10th, one day after the opening of the Convention at Steiway Hall. On Thursday I had procured a copy of the New York Tribune, in which I saw an advertisement stating that the "Convention of Radical Reformers had adjourned from Steiway to Apollo Hall, and would meet on Friday and Saturday the 10th and 11th."

On Saturday I repaired to the Westmoreland hotel, where Stanton, Hooker, Anthony and Jones were domiciled, and it was decided that I should accompany Mary F. Davis, wife of the renowned Andrew Jackson, to Apollo Hall.

Mrs. Davis, who takes no stock in the woman-negro nomination, took a seat in the gallery, and I, bent upon discoveries, but otherwise agreeing with her, stepped forward and seated myself near the reporter's table beside a nervous, fidgety doctor, who was plethoric with a huge resolution.

Who is that villainous, great fellow, with a red face, neck like Hercules, and eyes like a salmon's, sitting there taking notes? I asked. "That's the reporter for the New York World," was the reply.

"And who is that man with iron-gray side locks, narrow skull, pop eyes and black eye-glasses sitting beside him?" "Oh, he's a reporter for the Tribune."

"And that soft-looking fellow, with putting lips and feebly sprouting moustache—who's he?" "Reporter for the Sun."

"And that florid-faced fellow, with a bushy head and great, club-like hands—who reporter is he, pray?" "He's not on the regular line. He's a rat. Reports for the Star or any other hungry sheet that will employ him."

"Men of brains wouldn't do reporter's duty for such wages as the daily press are willing to give." "I see."

CALL

For a Pacific Slope Woman Suffrage Convention.

To the friends of Woman Suffrage residing in the States and Territories of the Pacific Slope: Impressed with the very great importance of securing the ballot for Woman, as an efficient instrumentality in her hands to improve her industrial and educational, moral and social condition, and at the same time to obtain for the State the benefit of her harmonizing, refining and purifying presence and influence, that the debasing, demoralizing and corrupting tendencies of party politics may be arrested, and legislative, judicial and executive integrity, established; and feeling that the time has arrived, and the cause attained such a growth and importance, that the friends of progress in this western section of the Federal Republic should meet for consultation, mutual understanding and organization, and for the adoption of a plan for future operations, that there may be a oneness of purpose and harmony of action throughout the entire coast, with a view of securing such local and national legislation as shall be deemed necessary to secure the results desired—and in furtherance also of a desire expressed by the Pacific Slope Woman Suffrage Convention held in San Francisco the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th of May, 1871, that the Board of Control call a Convention in 1872, the members of the said Board of Control therefore, officers of the California State Woman Suffrage Association, and others whose names are heretofore annexed, unite in inviting the friends of woman's political enfranchisement in all the States and Territories of the Pacific Slope, to meet in Convention in Mercantile Library Hall, Bush street, between Montgomery and Sansome, in the city of San Francisco, California, on Tuesday the 18th of June proximo, 1872, commencing at ten o'clock A. M., to remain in session three days, or longer if the occasion shall require.

Woman Suffrage Societies all over the coast are respectfully requested to send delegates; and individuals favorable to the objects which this Convention is designed to promote, residing in localities where no working organization exists, or existing fails to commission a representation, are earnestly invited to be present and participate in its proceedings.

Distinguished advocates of Woman Suffrage, both in the Pacific and the Atlantic States, have been invited to be present to assist in its deliberations. Signed by Hon. John A. Collins, President of the Board of Control, and the various officers. Also by Mrs. C. M. Palmer, President of the California Woman Suffrage Association and the various officers.

The undersigned unite with the Board of Control and officers of the California State Woman Suffrage Association in the above call for a Pacific Slope Woman Suffrage Association: Hon. A. A. Sargent, M. C., 2d Dist., Nevada co.; Hon. C. B. Denio, Solano co.; Mrs. E. S. Sargent, Nevada co.; Hon. T. G. Phelps, San Mateo co.; Mrs. Thordike Newman, San Bernardino co.; Mrs. Angie S. Denio, Vallejo; Hon. J. W. North, Riverside Colony, S. Cal.; Mrs. J. W. North, Riverside Colony, S. Cal.; Judge Palmer, Nevada co.; Mrs. H. F. M. Brown, San Diego; Hon. M. B. Shafter, Marin co.; Hon. J. A. Campbell, Gov. Wyoming Territory; Hon. J. W. Kingman, Associate Justice U. S. Court, Wyoming Territory; Hon. S. M. Bonnell, Virginia City, Nev.; Hon. T. V. Julian, Winnemucca, Nev.; Hon. D. J. Hastings, Silver City, Nev.; Mr. Geo. W. Fox, Battle Mountain, Nev.; Mr. C. W. Tappan, Salt Lake City, U. T.; Mrs. Mary Godbe, Salt Lake City, U. T.; Hon. John Helmsly, Idaho Territory; Hon. John E. Benton, Alameda co.; Mrs. A. J. Duniway, Portland, Oregon; Mrs. Rosina A. Dupee, East Portland, Oregon; Hon. G. W. Lawson, Salem, Oregon; Hon. C. A. Reed, Salem, Oregon; Mrs. M. F. Cook, Lafayette, Oregon; Mrs. A. M. Martin, Lafayette, Oregon; Mr. Ashby Pearce, Albany, Oregon; Mrs. Ruth Scott, Forest Grove, Oregon; Mrs. H. L. McCord, Seattle, W. T.; Mr. A. A. Manning, Olympia, W. T.; Mrs. Virginia Mix, Walla Walla, W. T.

THE ALABAMA TREATY. The Washington Administration, notwithstanding the bold front it first presented in regard to the Alabama Claims, appears to be backing down. The claim for indirect damages is to be indirectly withdrawn by a supplementary treaty. This is a decidedly humiliating piece of business, to say the least of it. The roar of the British Lion has scared the American Eagle—degenerate bird—for once.

COMPLIMENTARY. A Republican paper up the valley says that Mr. O'Meara's knowledge of the tricks of the Democracy in the past enables him to expose them, etc. Rather a questionable compliment that, considering that Mr. O'Meara's politics up to a late date were Democratic. But what if the Democracy were to expose Mr. O'Meara's tricks in the past, to say nothing of the present?

GIVE US A CHANGE. Friend Upton, of the Lafayette Courier, has "Investigating Report" on the brain. Every number of his paper comes to us newly filled up with it. But then we suppose he is short of "copy," and must have something to print. We will send him a "Pub. Doc." if he desires it, so that he can give his readers a change once in a while.

WHERE THEY CAN BE HAD. A week or two ago we inquired where some copies of Mrs. Victor's work, "All Over Oregon and Washington Territory" could be obtained. Williams & Myers, 93 Front St., have a quantity of the books on hand. So none need go without.

WOMEN IN COLLEGES. Women are now admitted to fifty colleges in America. A gratifying result when compared with the action of these educational institutions a few years since.

PLATFORM OF THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE PARTY.

The following is the platform presented by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton in the Woman's Suffrage Association at Steiway Hall:

1. We recognize the equality of all before the law, and hold that it is the duty of Government in its dealings with the people to mete out equal and exact justice to all, of whatever nativity, race, color, sex or persuasion, religious or political.

2. We pledge ourselves to maintain the union of the States, and to oppose any re-opening of the questions settled by the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments of the Constitution, which have emancipated and enfranchised the slaves and the women of the nation.

3. We demand the immediate and absolute removal of all disabilities now imposed on rebels and women, believing that universal suffrage and universal amnesty will result in complete purification in the family, and in all sections of the country.

4. We demand for the individual the largest liberty consistent with the public order, for the State self-government, and for the nation adherence to the methods of peace, and the constitutional limitations of power.

5. We demand a thorough civil service reform as one of the pressing necessities of the hour. Honesty, capacity and fidelity, without distinction of sex, should constitute the only valid claim to public employment. The first step in this reform is the one-term principle, and the election of President, Vice-President and United States Senators by the whole people.

6. We affirm that no form of taxation is just or wise which puts burdens upon the people by means of duties intended to increase the price of domestic products, and which are unnecessary for purposes of revenue. Taxes should not be laid on the necessities, but upon the luxuries of life, that the rich and not the poor may bear the burdens.

7. The highest consideration of commercial morality and honest government requires a thorough reform of the present financial system. The interests of the people demand a cheap, sound, uniform, abundant, and elastic currency, to be a permanent measure of value, based on the wealth of the nation. This will be found in the issue of currency, or certificates of value by the Government for all duties, taxes and imposts whatever, which shall be legal tender for all debts, public and private; such currency to be the lawful money of the United States, and convertible at the option of the holder into Government bonds, bearing a rate of interest not exceeding 3 per cent, and to be convertible into currency at the will of the holder.

8. We remember with gratitude the heroism and sacrifices of the wives, sisters and mothers throughout this Republic in the late war; the grand sanitary work they did in the hospitals, on the battle-field, and in gathering in the harvest at home, have justly earned for the women of the country the generous recognition of all their political rights by every true American statesman.

9. We are opposed to all grants of land to railroads or other corporations. The public domain should be held sacred to actual settlers, so that homesteads can be secured to every man and woman.

MR. HOLLADAY AND THE PEOPLE.

In another column of this paper will be found an article in reference to Mr. Holladay from the pen of one of the foremost writers and heretofore strongest Republicans in the State. As a terse, incontrovertible statement of the evils of the one-man power now threatening the people of Oregon it deserves the candid, impartial and honest consideration of every voter who shall cast a ballot on Monday next. It is well known that money is being freely used in this county and others to further the interests of Mr. Holladay and stifle a free expression of the opinion of the people. By a lavish use of corruption funds and intimidation the primaries of the Multnomah Republicans were carried by a horde of irresponsible creatures of the railroad power, the most of whom had never voted a Republican ticket, while honest, sincere members of the party, with Republican records dating back to the days of Fremont and Dayton, were denied a voice simply because they refused to bow the knee to the railroad king. Honest people of Multnomah county and of the State of Oregon, do you wish to see this man triumph over you in your next Legislature? Do you wish to see him still further possessed of power, which he only uses to benefit himself and override the will of the people? If not, there is only one remedy. That one remedy is to vote for candidates who will not do Mr. Holladay's bidding, and on whose ears the tinkle of his money will have no alluring sound. Not only do not vote for men who are opposed to him now, but who will continue opposed to him to the end, spurning all his bribes and braving all his threats. Citizens, look to your interests.

A VILE SLANDER. There is still another Presidential ticket in the field composed of a shameless proclitane and a negro, both in no way connected with the Woman Suffrage cause. The ticket is the one known as the "Duniway ticket," and in which the State of Oregon was represented by an infamously infamous woman by the name of Duniway, who would be fit for any stripe with Woodhull if she would make any man under the sun to notice her as Woodhull is noticed, which she cannot.—Eugene Guard.

The above is a piece of malicious falsehood so far as it relates in any way to the editor of this paper, and as a specimen of vulgarity and obscenity does not even find its peer in the flaccid columns of the Day's Doings or Police Gazette, an editorial position on either of which papers would be just the thing for the sensual-minded editor, provided he had brains and decency enough for the position. Had Mrs. Duniway been at home to defend herself the writer would not have dared to pen such a libel about her. Even though she be "an idiotic female woman," he has a wholesome fear of her caustic pen, and, coward-like, only huris his shafts of vituperation, calumny and obscenity at her fair name and fame when he imagines he is out of harm's way.

Is it not a burning shame that such libelers upon truth and humanity are tolerated in the communities in which they live?

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. J. D. L., Oregon City: Accepted. Will appear next week. A. A. M., Olympia: Yours of the 25th inst. received and attended to. Mrs. E. D., Nehalem: Have not yet had time to find out all you wish to know, and will post-pone a further answer until next week. C. F. Y., Silver City, I. T.: Article received and will appear in due time. D. N., Salem: Your article will appear in its "turn."

MRS. CARRIE F. YOUNG. This lady is at present lecturing in Idaho on Temperance and Woman Suffrage. She is an indefatigable worker, and deserves success. An article from her pen will appear next week. It was unavoidably crowded out of this number. Mrs. Young's Pacific Journal of Health and the New Northwest will be sent to any address in the United States on the receipt of \$5.00. As both should have a place in every home on the Pacific Slope, we hope to receive a large number of orders for them.

MRS. DUNIWAY'S ADDRESS. At present is 261 West 34th st., New York city, care Mrs. Dr. Lozier.

THE COMMON SCHOOL.—I believe in colleges and academies and select and high schools; but I would rather see all of them perish than to see the common school. I would fain have the common school made so strong and so good, so large and luminous, so full of the marrow of good things, that they who dwell in the neighborhood of it, no matter how rich they may be, cannot afford to send their children anywhere else. Make that which you do for common people better than that which can be done by select classes in the community for themselves. They are doing this in Massachusetts, and especially in Boston. Make such provision for the education of the commonest people that the richest uncommon people will come suppliantly and ask for their children the privilege of participating in the advantages of the common school. And keep it common. Bring everybody to it, and let them learn each other's brotherhood. And thus society, beginning and passing through the common school, will form sympathetic associations which will go on unfolding themselves afterward, and which will be more forgotten by men than the wide-spreading branches of a tree forget the roots from which they are nourished.—H. W. Beecher.

The wife of a New York merchant thinks it is very nice to have an author for a husband. Whenever she feels restless he reads her something he has written, and in a few minutes she is in a profound and refreshing slumber.

In the electoral college of 377 votes, this year, the former slaveholding States will have 124 votes, the Western States 102, the New England and Middle States 106, and the Pacific States 12 votes.

A Way of Escape.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

There are physical and avoidable causes of nervous irritation which we might be learned and call objective, in distinction from those which spring from personal infirmity, and which may be reckoned as subjective. But irritation and alienation are always painful, whether you can help them or whether you can not, sharp or dull, but sharp words though your friend did not say them to wound you, but to relieve himself; and, if a little isolation, separation, self-protection, would prevent the mental or nervous disturbance that breaks forth from the yielded supposition, are verily foolish not to make of our selfishness a fine art.

A young man and maiden fall very sincerely and profoundly in love with each other, and in the mad impulses of self-surrender, think they never can be sufficiently one. When Leander stands waiting till Hero has quenched her thirst, that he may have the devout and solemn joy of drinking from the glass her lips have just touched, it is a sufficiently innocent thing. When they go to church and sit together, and conspicuously flourish the same pocket-handkerchief, the carping observer may suggest that the action borders upon the obtrusive; still there is no harm done. But when they are married; when they have established themselves as householders; when the novelty is gone, and the excitement brought down to the granite rock of character—was it me if they have not elected to distinguish between mine and thine. Not that love must be evanescent, or that housekeeping is its sworn foe, but oneness is chiefly of the spirit. The two are one in heart, in purpose, in taste, in interest, but in clothes and closets and bureaus they are two. In the commonness of life they are just as distinct as if there had been no unity, and as if by strict obedience to the law of common-places that life is lifted out of the sphere of commonness. After a year or two, I suppose, Leander never dreams of drinking from Hero's glass, and Hero never does it without dreaming, because there is no other near. If it not that he loves Hero less, but he is firmly and in a thousand ways conscious of her nearness and her love, and in a thousand ways has assured her, and in a thousand ways has perfect freedom to assure her, of his devotion, and therefore needs no pressure of the unconscious glass to testify.

But if two or three times, at the moment of tooth-brushing, his toilet-cup is absent from its place, the willow sentimental swimmer lifts up a great and bitter cry to know where in the world that cup is always going to, and why does he have to run all over the house (masculine for stepping across the room) every time he wants to brush his teeth? And Hero's heart is broken, for it was she who took it, and she is the owner of her two crisp locks, and she is the owner of the missing cup, as intent as he when he crossed his Hellespont. But why are not such little skirmishes prevented by the simple expedient of a double set of toilet-cups, and a double set of absolute ownership and independence? Oneness of spirit is so powerfully served by twoness of looking-glasses! "Oh, my dear!" shrieks Hero, rushing to the rescue of her own hair, "you are so careless, ruthlessly tumbled by Leander's remorseless hand roving around the drawer for a fresh handkerchief. But is there anything in the Union as it was, or the God of our fathers, which makes the marriage vow less binding, unless Leander's slight and vague impedimenta be superimposed upon the elaborate grosser manner of Hero's more advanced civilization. We are not to devote some humble corner of the bureau, or perhaps the whole of the washstand drawer, to his exclusive use, and teach him that he meddle with any other locality at the peril of his life? Only wealth can furnish a separate set of rooms for each member of the family, but a very little foresight and thrift, combined with strong self-respect and delicacy of perception, can afford to every one an amount of individuality and control sufficient to keep the peace, permit Christian developments, and minister wonderfully to calmness and happiness.

In a novel which I read long ago, a young wife, in a domestic emergency, rushed into her husband's library without knocking, and, indeed, without thinking, and was shooed a day or two after, to find the key turned upon her. Of course she was a prig, but she had married him, and she discovered she came too late, and, after all, came to me alone, I believe, and not to her. Besides, she was convinced that in his heart he loved her, although he had committed the horror of locking her out of his library. But she was a wise woman, and instead of making an ado about it, she said nothing, but went quietly to work and proved herself a most efficient and faithful, but so discreet and efficient a wife, that she took the fortress by storm. The husband not only unlocked his door, but, I believe, transferred himself, books and all, into her dressing-room, and she made her life a burden by being perpetually under foot, though that is not recorded in history. At any rate, he opened wide all the doors of his heart, and took her forever and ever into his most confidential confidence. And of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

One would not insert in the marriage-contract a clause that young wives should look at the door of their husbands' library before they enter on the probability of being locked out; but there is more danger that Impulsiva Gushington will rush in too unreservedly than that she will approach too formally; and it is quite unwise to make an elaborate table that husbands and wives should not have their library or boudoir, or some little prophet's chamber on the wall, where they can command an inviolable solitude. No nature is so sensitive, and that does not mean to be so, and none can be satisfied without securing, easily and at will, an absolute seclusion.

There are preachers of a new gospel who maintain that it is the prerogative of the world to be troubled in the world. But if to me were instructed the commission of securing to life all the sweetness and satisfaction which it is capable of, I would far sooner abolish the world than abolish its personal pronouns. The joy of giving must be preceded by the joy of owning. There is no happiness in community that does not spring from spontaneity. The best belongs most benignly to others who belongs most completely to himself.—Horner's Bazar.

There are two words in the English language which are the cause of more annoyance to newspaper writers than all other words combined. These words are "strategic" and "impromptu." The ablest of compositors and proof readers have struggled with them in vain. "Strategic" is sure to come out in print "strategie," and "impromptu" almost invariably confronts the compositor in this shape, "imprompter." There are several other words, such as "bouquet" and "bisquit," which get into print in fantastic shapes, but their transformations are not to be compared with the ravages committed on "strategic" and "impromptu." If every type in the country would raise money enough to procure a copy of these words in a correct form, and then paste them in his hat, he would be doing himself and his country a service.—Exchange.