

NOTICE

Agents will please take notice that it is a great tax upon us to pay express charges upon small sums, and they will confer a great favor by remitting to us through money orders or registered letters.

SIMPLE ISSUES.

The Presidential canvass of the year, which has been conducted throughout with almost unexampled vigor by both parties, draws to a close. Behind the noise and fury of the struggle lie momentous issues. It is easy enough to eliminate the merely extraneous and irrelevant matter with which the canvass has been overloaded, and to reach the simple yet immensely important questions actually involved. Much is at stake, yet it can be briefly stated.

First. The old controversy as to the relative powers of the States and of the General Government remains. By one party there is still a virtual denial of the fact that we have a National Government in the true sense of that term. This party holds as tenaciously as ever to the doctrine of a "partnership of States," out of which grew the great civil war. Its candidates are men who have gone as far as Jefferson Davis himself in asserting this doctrine. In Mr. Tilden's own words, "A State may snap the tie of confederation as a nation may break a treaty, and repel coercion as a nation may hold invasion." Surely the man who repels this doctrine ought not to be President of the United States, however fit he would have been for President of the Southern Confederacy.

Second. The Southern States are again united as a solid political force, and are moving for a common political purpose. This new phase of sectionalism is really as alarming as the old one. In those States party opposition is not tolerated, and "the South" is solidified by the simple process of suppressing by intimidation and force all organized opposition to the Democratic party. Why "the South" is making such tremendous efforts to control the government again is easily explained when we consider the vast amount of "claims," equal to the present national debt, which the ex-Confederates hope to press to payment.

Third. The maintenance of the national credit is closely connected with this matter. The contemplated depletion of the Treasury would lead to the dishonor of our present just national obligations. Moreover, no one surely can suppose that these Southern "claims" can be paid without resulting in commotion and trouble—perhaps civil war. The proposition is so monstrous that it will certainly be resisted. Yet we know the "claims" are being pressed already. They will be pressed with ten-fold energy in case the Southern scheme of politics be successful in this election.

Fourth. Therefore to maintain peace and enforce justice, the defeat of this sectional scheme of politics is imperatively required. Surely the country does not desire that the doctrine shall be proclaimed again that the Republic is not a nation, but only a partnership of States; nor can it be ready to admit that the constitutional amendments ought to be multiplied, that sectionalism ought to triumph through the efforts of a "solid South," or that the United States ought to pay the ex-Confederates for their own act of causeless rebellion.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

Among the most frequent and exasperating trials of an editor and publisher is the careless handling of the mails, on account of which irate subscribers are continually writing letters of inquiry more or less savage, according to their frequency, concerning the non-arrival of their papers. This is bad enough where subscribers live at a considerable distance, but when no farther away than Oregon City or Astoria, it is aggravating indeed. Several of our subscribers at the latter place make complaint of this character, and we can only say that each name on the list is legibly written on the margin of each subscriber's paper, and the whole done up in stout wrapping paper directed to Astoria and placed in the post office in this city on Thursday evening of each week. Farther than this we know not, but we do know that only by the grossest carelessness on the part of post office clerks could papers be lost on this straight, short, and quick transit. We don't like to be scolded any better than other folks, and we hope our post office officials will look after this matter.

Mrs. Dunway, under date of October 15th, writes: In two weeks more one hundred volumes of my poem will be bound and ready for delivery. I shall immediately thereafter start for the Pacific slope. Am to have a grand reception at the residence of Dr. Clemence Lozier on the 18th. Everybody is kind and hospitable and I would enjoy it all very much were it not for my overpowering home-sickness.

Even the most inveterate opponents of Woman Suffrage do not pretend to claim that the voices of its advocates are silenced by the action of the Legislature. They simply say that it "has received a quietus for two years," it being apparent to every person of common intelligence that the great principles underlying and prompting the movement for equal rights cannot be long cast down, much less destroyed.

"The melancholy days have come," but they are not those soft, hazy, languid, mellow days that poets and painters are in the habit of immortalizing with pen or brush. The cold, dreary drip and drizzle neither pen nor pencil can adequately portray.

HOW TO DO HOUSEWORK AND BE BEAUTIFUL STILL.

We fancy we hear an exclamation of disgust from some untidy and over-worked housewife who glances at the above heading; but then such women seldom have time to pick up a newspaper, and their task-masters take good care that they never get a chance to take up the NEW NORTHWEST, so the very persons who most need to be told the magic secret hinted at will doubtless fall to see it recorded.

We do not intend to paint an imaginary farm-house and put therein a model of delicate womanhood, whose soft roscolor is never deepened by the fiercest heat of the kitchen range; whose fingers, "pink and soft as peach-tree blossoms in April's fragrant days," never grow brown and rough in the interesting occupation of "scrapping new potatoes," or picking and canning blackberries; whose apron is always white, collar and cuffs spotless, and dish-water never greasy; whose children never have dirty faces or soiled aprons or holes in their stockings; whose husband has a happy knack of grooming the plow-horses and renovating their stalls without coming in odorous of stable perfumes, and whose hired men are invariably attired in clean shirts and conscientiously use the scraper before entering the kitchen door. Nor do we intend to leave the realm of fable and clothe this in our own language, but, partly because we are the victim of combined headache and laziness, and partly because we can for the nonce make our scissors more useful than our pencil, we clip the magic secret from the Phenological Journal, which had before taken it from a woman, and give our readers the benefit of it. We hope to hear from some of the many hundreds of house-keepers who read the NEW NORTHWEST concerning the matter at once. Come, sisters, and tell us if, in your opinion, "the thing can be did."

Our rural friends who bewail their hard condition as farmers' wives and help, and our city friends who deplore the "circumstances" which compel them to do duty as kitchen maids while that of parlor companion would fit more becomingly their education and accomplishments, may take courage from the following practical hints, administered with much spice of manner by Matilda Fletcher:

"The most beautiful woman I have ever known was a farmer's wife, who attended to the household duties for a family of four, and also assisted in gardening and the light farm-work; and yet I never saw her hands rough, and red, I never saw even a freckle on her nose. 'Impossible!' you say; 'how did she manage?' I never asked her, but she had some enviable neighbors who went shoeing around with red, scaly hands, sunburnt faces, and their hair matted with dust and oil, who let me into the details of their life, and who, with an ominous shake of the head that she was the proudest mix that ever lived; that she actually wore india rubber gloves when she used the broom and scrubbing-brush, and always when she worked outdoors; that she had a bonnet made of oil-silk, completely covering the head, face, and neck, leaving only apertures for seeing and breathing, thus securing perfect freedom from sun, wind, and dust. Did you ever hear of such depravity? She also fastened her dish-cloth to a stick, so that she need not put her hands in hot water. For the same reason she accomplished her laundry-work with machine and wringer. And then to see her in the afternoon tricked out in a fashionable white dress, with a bright-colored ribbon at her throat, and a rose in her hair, entertaining in the parlor, as though she were the greatest lady in the land, was more than their patience could endure. And her husband? He had such a satisfied expression that it was a perfect aggravation to ordinary people to look at him. He deserved to be happy because he encouraged and helped her to cultivate beauty in herself, her family, and her home, and I don't know but her success belonged principally to him, because he bought all the new inventions that could lighten her labor, and all the delicate and pretty things she needed to adorn her home, and when she was sick he wouldn't let her touch work until she was well and strong."

THE NEW GAMBLING LAW.

The law enacted by the late Legislature to prohibit and punish gambling is stringent enough in its provisions to throttle that alarming vice, if legal power can do so, and if not to obliterate it, at least to force it into narrower limits and cause it to retire to more darksome shades. The law, of course, meets with violent opposition from the class known as the "sporting fraternity"; and these will doubtless put their wits at once to work to evade its penalties; but the moral sense of the Commonwealth recognizes in it a just restriction upon a giant evil which has heretofore with brazen effrontery and shameless face established itself on every corner—now as an ally of a drinking saloon and again an accessory to a den where all that is of evil report walks hand in hand with crime—always a pitfall to entrap the unwary or to lead the rouse farther and farther into practices endorsed by evil and fostered by sin.

It is said that the law will be evaded and gambling be not less practiced, but only more secretly conducted. This will doubtless be to some extent the case, but even that is an improvement on the "no law" plan, inasmuch as many who would enter open and unguarded gates will not so readily, if at all, find the entrance, securely blinded and carefully guarded from possible detection and certain penalty. Any army will sooner or later become depleted in numbers and finally extinct if recruits are not furnished for its ranks, and this enforced circumspection will prevent recruits for the army of gamblers from being so numerously enlisted and so rapidly and thoroughly drilled. In whatever other matter the late Legislature may have been derelict in duty and merited the just and severe criticism of the people, they at least conferred a great benefit upon the rising generation throughout the State at large, and in this city in particular, in the enactment of this law to prevent and punish gambling.

Senator Morton is accompanied on his California tour by his wife and Miss Laura Ream, correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial. The party visited Virginia City, where Mr. Morton spoke on Monday evening. He meets every-where with an enthusiastic reception.

TRIFLES MAKE THE SUM OF HUMAN THINGS.

Life is made up of little things which cost nothing but are priceless to those with whom we come in daily contact. The "little foxes destroy the tender vines;" it is the little worries that embitter every-day life; the little acts of thoughtful kindness that cheer and brighten what else is but a dreary road. "I did not suppose you would mind such a trifle," was the half-petulant exclamation of a husband, as a careless remark caused his wife's brow to flush and her lip to quiver.

A "trifle," to be sure; but since trifles make the sum of human things, we cannot be too careful about "trifling" with them. Of all the trifles that go toward making up the happiness of individuals, the one most necessary and oftentimes neglected or utterly ignored is appreciation and commendation of daily acts of kindness. Life becomes a dull, monotonous round of distasteful duty if little and constantly-recurring acts of self-denial are taken as a matter of course—never to be noticed or spoken of if faithfully performed, their absence ever meeting with unfeeling rebuke. Depend upon it, the most swift, sure, and complete panacea for tired brain and body is kind and outspoken appreciation of thoughtful and self-denying labors wrought. Try it, husband, when your wife has striven with all her might to have home pleasant for your return, but through a multitude of cares and hindrances has grown tired and irritable. Try it, wife, when your husband comes home, weary with life's endless toil and endeavor, and ready to say sharp things upon the slightest provocation. Try it, mothers, when the little girl has done her best to assist you or the boy suppressed his shout because of your aching head. Try it, children, when you don the new garments that mother sat up late last night to finish. Try it, and see if the weary look will not speedily give place to one of pleasure and contentment, and as you witness its magic effects, resolve in the future not to be chary of words where-with to express the commendation due those who, because they love you, are willing to work for your comfort and enjoyment, asking only appreciation in return.

NOT SUITABLE FOR A WOMAN.

"I wonder," said a thoughtful woman a few days since, "why it is that all the talk about women's work either urges women to do what men do, merely because men do it, or exhorts them to do nothing that men do because they are women, and should bear constantly in mind a sense of their duty as women. I am tired of hearing this endless chatter about 'men's and women's work,' which is all the shallowest nonsense—nothing more."

Friends, is not this a fact? Is not anything that is necessary to be done, and that a woman can do, her work if she choose to do it? Is not the same true of man's work? These distinctions are both tyrannical and odious and tend to cramp many an energy that would, if rightly directed, become a power for good in many walks of life.

A woman should bring the best she has, whatever that may be, to her work. If this is called out in the ordinary avocations of housework, well and good. If not, it is an idle, not to say a sinful waste, of God-given power, to cramp and bind down her energies and capabilities to what is to her the veriest trifling with time.

This cry of "man's work" and "woman's work" is quite as odious in its distinctions as "mine" and "yours" used distinctively and with emphasis between husband and wife. Each may preserve an individuality and yet say "ours," and the sound will be suggestive of unity and harmony.

It has been demonstrated hundreds of times that a woman may do with her might whatsoever her hands find to do, yet preserve her individuality and her womanhood. If a work is well accomplished and creditable to the laborer, it is none the less so because that laborer happens to be a woman—none the more so if the laborer is a man.

We agree with humane and sensible Florence Nightingale when she says: "You do not want the effect of your good things to be, 'How wonderful for a woman!' Nor would you be deterred from good things by hearing it said, 'Yes, but she ought not to have done that because it is not suitable for a woman.' But you want to do the thing that is good, whether it is suitable for a woman or not."

RETURN OF AN ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Dispatches announce the return after an absence of fifteen months in the polar regions of the steamers "Alert" and "Discovery," commanded by Capt. Nares. These vessels left Port Fouke on the 29th of July, 1875, and entered the ice off Cape Sable. After a severe and continuous struggle, they reached the north side of Lady Franklin Bay, where the "Discovery" was left in winter quarters, and the "Alert" pushed on and reached the limit of navigation, or shore of the Polar Sea, the ice varying in thickness, the berg in some places being 150 feet deep. The President land (so called) does not exist. The "Alert" wintered in latitude 82° 27'. At this point the sun was invisible 142 days, and temperature the lowest ever recorded was experienced by them. A party with sledges was dispatched northward. It was absent 70 days and reached latitude 83° 2'. Another party reached Cape Columbia, the northernmost part of America, and traced it 230 miles westward from Greenland, and also explored eastward. These sledge parties met with no game and suffered from scurvy. During sledge journeys the ice was so rough that it was only possible to advance a mile a day during the winter. Rich collections in the department of natural history were made, and many valuable scientific specimens taken. Excellent coal was found near the place where the "Discovery" wintered. The expedition experienced the coldest weather ever registered, the temperature being 59 degrees below zero for a fortnight, and falling to over 104 degrees below the freezing point. All members of the expedition declare it impossible to reach nearer the pole than their northern exploring party, which penetrated to within 400 miles of it. On their return from sledge journeys the men were in a very helpless condition, and it was necessary to draw some of them out on sledges.

Capt. Nares has sent a telegram to the admiralty containing the following additional particulars of the voyage: "The Polar Sea is never navigable. The ordinary ice averages eight feet in thickness. Animal life and the northern migration ends south of Cape Columbia. A memorial tablet was erected to Capt. Hall, of the "Polaris" expedition, at Polaris Bay. Esquimaux traces ceased on the west shore at latitude 81° 51', whence they cross to Greenland. The impracticability of reaching the North Pole was proved. All the neighboring lands were examined."

The Fourth Woman's Congress.

The recent session of this august body, which was held in Philadelphia during the first week of October, was by common consent declared to be the most auspicious gathering of cultivated persons that was ever assembled together on the continent. The fine audience and appreciative press attest the fact that women of culture, of refinement, and of intellect are abroad in the domain of science, of literature, of politics and of art. The Philadelphia Daily Times gives a long and appreciative notice of the Congress and its proceedings, from which we extract the following:

Never has Philadelphia seen such an assemblage of womanly wisdom as gathered in the beautiful audience-room of St. George's Hall at the opening of the Woman's Congress in Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning, October 4th. But, much to the regret of the members of the hundreds there assembled, it was a business meeting, to which only the members were admitted, and not until the afternoon session were the doors thrown open and the outside public welcomed. Then the women, the girls, and a sprinkling of men poured in. It was an unique and interesting sight, the long, light room, with its frescoed ceiling, walls gay with flags and flowers, the decked platform, upon which sat a small group of women, the centre of all eyes. Was it a matter of no significance that behind the president of this Congress of women was a picture of the woman-ruler of the present day just ascending the throne, while on either side were draped the flags of England and America, the nations of all others the most friendly to their sex? Promptly at the appointed hour Miss Maria Mitchell, the astronomer, rose and came forward to the little desk, and, as the presiding officer, formally opened the meeting with a brief season of silent prayer, and then, without further preliminaries, proceeded to read her paper upon "The Need of Women in Science." It was a plain, straightforward essay, dealing with the matter in a logical, sensible way, and yet, looking in her strong, good face, shadowed by gray curls which softened its outlines and graced it with the beauty which comes with age, one could but feel that, though unspoken, there was a sympathy for all from whom adverse fate had withheld those advantages which she prized so dearly, and there was a ring of protest in her voice as she said: "Let no one suppose that any woman in all the ages has had a fair chance in science."

A VOICE FROM SOUTHERN OREGON.

With feelings of pride and pleasure I see the name of a Southern Oregon representative among the worthy champions of equal rights. The Hon. Mr. Cheesman did not appear to fear the party lash on the suffrage question any more than in the Senatorial contest. The brave words and acts of such as he must inspire hundreds of hearts with renewed hope and confidence. As Jackson county's representative, who voted against the Woman Suffrage bill two years ago, was defeated for the position this year, I feel a little anxious to see the record of his successor, therefore hope the eyes and ears will be published.

I wished so much to be present at the Woman Suffrage Convention at Salem, but circumstances prevented, and seeing the many good things reported from there, causes me still more to regret the necessity for remaining at home.

ADVANCE MOVEMENT IN IOWA.

The Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., of Iowa, which was held at Fort Dodge in August, passed unanimously the following resolution: WHEREAS, Observation has clearly shown us that the influence of woman is almost universally in favor of temperance; and, WHEREAS, We believe their power is greatly limited so long as they are denied the right of suffrage; therefore, Resolved, That we, as Good Templars, will labor earnestly to speed the day when women may extend their influence by means of the ballot.

The sentiment of the resolution was so fully endorsed that a discussion was out of the question. Frequently, during the progress of the meeting, the subject was referred to in a most favorable manner. At the close of the session of the Grand Lodge, a temperance camp-meeting was held at Clear Lake. A writer in the Woman's Journal, speaking of it, says: The exercises were interesting, and evinced a deep interest among the members. Earnest words in favor of Woman Suffrage seemed to come almost spontaneously from the heart of many a true temperance worker. A poem, written by Mrs. L. Boardman, of Clear Lake, and read by Mrs. Fletcher, entitled, "Pluto's Council of War," was enjoyed and well calculated to show the power of the demon of intemperance. The following lines give a picture of Satan's counsel to his sons, Bacchus and Mars, to teach them how to be successful:

"The first great danger I will quote to you is drink, the woman's vice. If such a thing should ever be, both rum and war would have to flee. First, you must praise of woman's place, and modesty's retiring grace. Tell her, her greatest strength she'll find in being weak in her own mind. Then, if her way does not seem clear, just when she's come in to her ear."

Mrs. Boardman is quite an elderly lady, but through her writings, which are many, she is adding the glorious work of enfranchisement. The following resolutions, after being bitterly opposed by Rev. Dr. Keeler, passed by a large majority, over half the negative votes being from the family of the divine above named, although he had said in the discussion that he believed in family representation:

WHEREAS, The greater portion of moral influence in all enlightened society is with the women; and, WHEREAS, God has so signally blessed her efforts already put forth in this glorious field; therefore, Resolved, That we believe the enfranchisement of woman would be an important victory for the temperance cause. Resolved, That we will, in the fear of God, do all in our power to open this avenue of strength to woman in promotion of temperance as well as all other moral reforms.

It is evident that temperance people in other places are beginning to catch gleams of light upon the great topic, however dimly they may discern its dawning rays in our own State.

LETTER FROM SAN JOSE.

I have but just finished reading the account of the triumphant meeting of Oregon Suffragists recently held at Salem, and to say that I exulted in their success and was proud of their energy, is stating a truth very mildly. All honor, say I, to the noble, fearless, and tireless workers in the "sunset State." Of them it may, in the good time coming, be said, in the words of Whittier—"They set their face against the blast, Their feet against the flinty shore, Till the hard service grew at last Its own exceeding great reward. The fixed star of their faith through all Loss, doubt and peril shone the same, As in the night of storm some tall, Strong light-house lifts its steady flame."

These words are not more true of the immortal Charles Sumner, whose grand, great life inspired them, than they are of many whose names are as yet unwritten, and whose brave deeds are all unsung, who day after day and year after year have faced ridicule and dared obloquy, counting no sacrifice too great that was made in the interests of freedom.

Remembering our gallant advocate of two years ago, Hon. C. A. Reed, and knowing that he did not hold a seat in the Legislature this year, I wondered and speculated much as to the "great unknown," upon whom his mantle was to fall, vaguely fearing that there would be none to receive and proudly wear it; but my speculations and doubts were brought to a satisfactory, not to say a triumphant close, when I saw the regal manner in which it adorned Democratic shoulders, and when I read and smiled and read again, I felt like proposing three cheers for Mr. Cheesman, and responding lustily thereto myself. It is certainly great cause for congratulation when we see men willing to risk their political aspirations, or perhaps I might more justly say, who have the moral stamina and courage to stand firmly, openly, and boldly by their convictions of right, however unpopular these may be with the masses. I am truly glad to see the cause of equal rights so rapidly gravitating into politics, and when once it is fairly into the political arena, and can be made a party issue, it will gather strength and impetus that will astonish its friends and confound its enemies.

I am very sorry to say that California is lagging somewhat upon the suffrage question—why, I am not prepared to say. There is certainly no lack of persons who believe in the great principles enunciated and set forth by our leaders; but they seem to lack organized effort, concentrated force, and lacking this, they do not move forward as rapidly as they otherwise would. We are, however, living in hopes of a genuine revival in these parts, and that at no distant day.

With kindly greetings to erewhile friends, and cordial congratulations to earnest and true workers in the cause of woman's enfranchisement whom everywhere I am proud to proclaim as my friends, I am, with best wishes, ANN M. MARTIN, Cor. Sec'y.

LETTER FROM ASTORIA.

To THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: While attending divine service at the Congregational Church of this place a few Sabbaths ago, it was announced by the officiating clergyman that on the following Thursday there would be a lecture on temperance at the same place by Mrs. Sarah J. Shepperd. Being a thorough temperance individual, and also a member of the order of I. O. G. T., I, of course, as was natural and right that I should, decided at once that I would attend.

Thursday arrived, and brought a dark, cloudy, unpleasant evening, with slight fall of rain—in short, a regular "Oregon mist."

The lecturer appeared at the appointed hour, and after appropriate and most excellent music by the choir and prayer by the Baptist minister, Rev. Mr. Russ, the lady was introduced by Rev. Dr. Crag, pastor of the Congregational Church.

She at once plunged into the subject with arguments unanswerable, bringing up comparison, incidents, and personal experience with such a pleasing grace as to completely rivet the attention of all those present. Her arguments in behalf of the cause she so earnestly advocated were plain, clear, comprehensive, and decisive, clothed, as they were, in a perfect flow of most eloquent language, showing at once that ladies do possess the ability in a marked degree to instruct and interest in a most pleasing manner.

Right here I would state that I have been informed by reliable authority that a certain lady, and, by the way, a Good Templar, refused to go to hear the lecture because the lecturer was a woman. O, my sisters, you who "have all the rights you want," if you could realize of what vital importance this question is that so agitates the minds and hearts of so many, you would soon cease to give opposition to this most important question, that of equality of the sexes. I need not here repeat that the manifestation of such disinclination of interest on the part of at least a portion of our sex is peculiarly embarrassing and humiliating to those who see and realize the great and pressing need of concert of action on the part of those with whom they claim a sisterhood.

The lecturer, a woman of experience, intelligence, refinement, and accomplishments, whose years have long since passed the meridian, fell into us great, if not a greater error, than that of her less favored sister. After exhorting her lady hearers in most eloquent and pathetic terms, even moving them to tears, she addressed her remarks direct to the gentlemen, who were present in considerable numbers, stating that in their hands alone rested the power, that of the ballot. "I ask not the privilege," said she; "it is for you alone to decide, by its use, whether the manufacture and sale of intoxicants shall be allowed to continue in our midst, to the great and shockingly manifest destruction of so many noble men and beautiful boys."

Ab, my sister, in this, our glorious cause of temperance reform, with all your beautiful words, pleasing manner, and winning address, you are far, very far from striking at the root of this giant evil, whose alluring form stalks forth by day and by night in supreme security, under the full protection of our government. I say again, and I make the assertion boldly and without mental reservation, that so long as the women of our country are prohibited the free use of the elective franchise (and that the time will come that they will be empowered) with it is only a question of time just so long will there be unjust and partial legislation and an utter disregard of this vital and most important question now engrossing the minds and attention of so many at the present day. I am sorry, very sorry, to see this noble and energetic sister laboring under so sad a mistake as she evidently is, for how is it possible for women to effect a change of this character in our government affairs without this right of the ballot? Is it not preferable that the intelligence of our land should at least have and enjoy an equal privilege with that of our men? Oh, how much voting is inspired by rum. My heart aches when I think of those whose lives have been more than wasted, prospects blighted, health gone, family ties broken and scattered to the winds, and then the thought comes to me most forcibly, how easy of accomplishment this momentous question would be by beginning in the right direction, that of extending the right of the ballot to the mothers and daughters of our land, upon whose lives the curse of drunkenness falls most heavily. I feel that the day is not far distant when that privilege will be extended to us, and may the day of its dawning be hastened, is the sincere desire of

Election Prophecies.

Speculations relative to the possibilities and probabilities of the election of this or that candidate for President of the United States will soon be speculations no longer, and as the time for prophecy grows small by degrees and beautifully less, prophecies increase in number, plausibility and earnestness. Calculations that are not all speculation, however, are sometimes made with a degree of fairness and candor that entitles them to respectful consideration, if not confidence. Of such is the following careful estimate from the New York Herald. The States first named are set down as sure for Hayes:

Table with 2 columns: State and Votes. Illinois 21, Colorado 8, Kansas 11, Nevada 3, New Hampshire 3, Maine 15, Ohio 22, Massachusetts 13, Pennsylvania 25, Michigan 11, Rhode Island 4, Minnesota 5, Vermont 5, Nebraska 3, Wisconsin 10.

A. STORIA.

Astoria, October 16, 1876.

YAMHILL COUNTY W. S. A.

This Association will meet at Lafayette on Wednesday, November 15, 1876. Officers and members of the Association are using their best endeavors to have an enthusiastic meeting—one worthy of the advance the cause is making throughout the State. Suffragists of Yamhill county, let us have a grand rally—one that will convince our opponents that although our cause was defeated in the Legislature, the principles which it advocates are superior to all defeat and receive additional impetus from unjust treatment by our lawmakers. A cordial and general invitation is extended to all. ANN M. MARTIN, Cor. Sec'y.

RECENT EVENTS.

The Women's National Temperance Convention in session at Newark, N. J., adjourned to meet next year in Chicago. George William Barney and his son Arthur have been appointed attorney and assistant attorney for the District of Columbia.

Both Houses of the Vermont Legislature passed resolutions requesting Congressmen to use their influence for the repeal of the bankrupt law.

Three hundred and eleven patents have been acted upon during the week ending Oct. 30th, and are issued bearing that date.

The Herald's St. Albans special says that secret preparations are going on in Northern Vermont for another Fenian invasion of Canada this fall or early in the spring.

The Democrats held a meeting at Milwaukee, Wis., on the 29th. 4,000 were present. Hendricks and W. F. Colbaugh, of Chicago, made brief speeches. There were 1,200 speeches.

Secretary Morrill pronounces untrue and without foundation the published statement that he contemplates quitting the Cabinet to enter upon the canvass for the Maine United States senatorship.

Edward S. Stokes, convicted of shooting James Flak, Jr., was released on the 28th from State's prison, his term of sentence having expired. A great crowd at the railroad depot to see Stokes, who, with his friends, started eastward.

Theo. Tilton delivered his new lecture on "Master Motives" on the 23d, in Chickering Hall, New York, and at Brooklyn Academy of Music on the 24th, to an immense audience in both places.

During registration in New York on the 25th, many tramps and non-residents succeeded in getting their names on the lists. Three one-story buildings on Rosevelt street, occupied as bar rooms, registered forty names. Republicans are active, however, both in New York and in Brooklyn.

The Black Hills Mining Company's mill commenced operations on the 18th inst. On the following day they ran through seven tons of ore from the Hidden Treasure lode, which cleaned up five thousand dollars. Gold mining is still in operation and quartz mines are showing better results every day.

The actress Matilda Heron has obtained a verdict for \$1,500 damages, in the common pleas court, before Judge J. F. Daley, against Aaron Adams, for injuries sustained Oct. 18th, by one of her legs slipping into a coal hole opposite defendant's residence, in East Seventy-fourth street, New York.

The steamer "Pandora," which sailed from Southampton for Smith's Sound, in the Arctic regions, some months ago, for the purpose of bringing to England any dispatches which might have been deposited there by the Arctic expedition, just returned, passed Cork Haven, on her way to Portsmouth, on the 30th. All on board well.

James G. Blaine addressed an immense audience at Chicago on the 28th. Probably not less than 20,000 persons were seated and standing as near the speaker as they conveniently could, and far more than that number were unable to get within hearing distance, and after lingering a brief time left the building. His address was received with marked enthusiasm, and he was applauded to the echo.

Election Prophecies.

Speculations relative to the possibilities and probabilities of the election of this or that candidate for President of the United States will soon be speculations no longer, and as the time for prophecy grows small by degrees and beautifully less, prophecies increase in number, plausibility and earnestness. Calculations that are not all speculation, however, are sometimes made with a degree of fairness and candor that entitles them to respectful consideration, if not confidence. Of such is the following careful estimate from the New York Herald. The States first named are set down as sure for Hayes:

Table with 2 columns: State and Votes. Illinois 21, Colorado 8, Kansas 11, Nevada 3, New Hampshire 3, Maine 15, Ohio 22, Massachusetts 13, Pennsylvania 25, Michigan 11, Rhode Island 4, Minnesota 5, Vermont 5, Nebraska 3, Wisconsin 10.

There is any possibility of Mr. Tilden's carrying any one of these sixteen States which have an aggregate of 157 electoral votes, or only 28 less than a majority. If Hayes can gain 28 votes in addition to those of which he is already certain, it is as good as certain he will be elected. The requisite 28, if he should get them, must come from some one or more of the following States:

Table with 2 columns: State and Votes. New York 35, New Jersey 9, Indiana 15, Connecticut 5, California 6, Oregon 3.

In this extremely doubtful state of the canvass, everything is staked on New York, which will be the Thermopylae of this Presidential canvass. A Republican success is certain if they carry New York, and there are strong probabilities that if the Democrats carry it they will get the twelve additional votes they need to give Tilden a majority. The Republicans have every motive for concentrating all their efforts in the Empire State, but the Democrats cannot win without carrying some of the doubtful States in addition to New York.

A public meeting of the citizens of Polk county was called to convene at Monmouth last Saturday to discuss the subject of education and to decide whether or not Christian College is to be sustained in the future. This is an institution which Polk county can ill afford to dispense with, and we doubt not its citizens will provide means for its support.

Talleyrand once complained that the English had thirty-nine religions and only one sauce, which evoked the retort from a witty Englishman, "And the French have thirty-nine sauces but no religion."