

GENERAL GRANT.

General Grant, upon his arrival in Portland on Tuesday afternoon, was met by a throng of the citizens of Portland and of the entire State and Washington Territory. While in point of numbers our reception was inferior to those accorded him at San Francisco and Oakland, yet the outpouring of our people was none the less sincere, and but voiced the general desire to honor him as his military and civil services deserve, and to extend a hearty welcome on the occasion of his return to the city which he left as an obscure second lieutenant. After being welcomed in a brief speech by Mayor Thompson, the General stepped into a carriage with the Mayor, Governor Thayer and General O. O. Howard amid the cheers of the populace, and the assembled procession escorted the guest through the principal streets of the city. The feature of the parade was the reception by school children at the Central building, around and in front of which all the attendants of the public schools of Portland were gathered. The procession halted with the carriage containing the General directly in front of the main entrance, while the united voices of the children rendered "The Banner of the Free," and numbers of the little ones pressed forward with floral offerings. A light rain had commenced, and the procession soon took up the line of march, and in an hour disbanded, leaving General Grant at the elegant rooms of the Clarendon Hotel which had been prepared for him. The remainder of the afternoon was occupied in receiving old friends and prominent citizens. In the evening the General and party attended the Grand Army hall at the Mechanics' Pavilion, and was welcomed by Post Commander Stearns in a very neat and appropriate speech. General Grant replied with his usual brevity, expressing his gratification at meeting his old comrades, and especially asserting his happiness at being able to clasp the hands of those who fought against him. Twelve cheers were given him at the conclusion of the speeches.

The subject of a third Presidential term for General Grant is perhaps the most absorbing topic of discussion before the American people to-day. The silence of the man on the subject causes many to believe that he will accept a nomination at the hands of the Republican party, and the enthusiasm his return to the United States has aroused makes it appear that his election would be easy. One of the facts which point toward his election is the hue and cry raised by Democratic organs against his nomination; and yet the same journals are loud in their declamation against his popularity, predicting his overwhelming defeat if he be made the nominee of the Republican party. From the sound sense General Grant has exhibited while receiving the homage of the world, the inference is drawn that he will be wise enough to decline the nomination. He has been honored by the American people and by the entire world as no other person ever was honored, and an additional term in the Presidential chair cannot enhance the appreciation in which his great services are held, while defeat would detract greatly from the honor attached to his name. He states that he does not aspire to the Presidential office, but he has not given a positive denial to the assertion that he will accept the nomination if it be unanimously offered him by the Republican party.

ANOTHER PEACE COMMISSION.

It is now proposed to send a peace commission to negotiate with the Indians who have rebelled against the Government and left White River agency. These Indians wantonly massacred the agent and his employees, burned the Government buildings, carried away all the provisions they could find, and took with them the women and children as hostages. They were followed by troops, under orders not to fire until assailed, and answered the flag of truce of the troops with a volley of bullets. They finally attacked the command, and Major Thorburg, commander of the expedition, and a number of others, were killed. They kept the troops surrounded for days, until the latter were finally rescued. Then a fight ensued, and the Indians were badly whipped. Now, after the force of the rebellion is destroyed, and the Indians are at the mercy of the troops, a peace commission will be sent to treat with them, probably to be murdered, as the Modocs did General Canby and his associates. The Indians have been whipped, yet they will secure all they desire. Almost any worsted foe will make terms if allowed to name the conditions of surrender. The Indians will probably be received back, and given extra inducements to behave themselves, until the spirit of devilry again seizes them, and they will rush off and repeat the recent outrages. It is time to change our silly Indian policy. Give these insolent rascals such a routing as will be handed down to their posterity in legends. Teach them that the authority of the Government is supreme while they are under its care and accepting its protection. It will require little more bloodshed to force them back on their reservation and make them obey the Government. Give them a severe lesson and break their power for once and all, and be done with them. If they are not taught to feel the strong hand of the Government, these outbreaks will continue with accustomed regularity, and much will be yearly destroyed by them, whereas a decisive way of dealing with them will put a stop to their marauding. We do not doubt that the Indians have many grievances; but they should learn to appeal to the authorities for relief, instead of avenging themselves by sending their bullets and tomahawks crashing through the brains of inoffensive people.

LAND MONOPOLY.

The people of California, who are more plagued than those of any other State in the Union by land monopoly, are evidently determined to rid themselves of the curse. During the last decade, the idea that land is God-given to the children of the earth has grown in popular favor with wonderful rapidity throughout the civilized world, and on this coast especially the people are rising in their might to enforce the self-evident truth that no person has a right to hold and possess more land than he or she can cultivate and use. Great difference of opinion exists as to the amount which should be the limit; but there is not much difference as to the opinion that a limit must be placed somewhere. In California the limitation idea is taking tangible form in the shape of an amendment to the new Constitution, the notice of which was first given in the Sacramento Bee a short time since. It is proposed to so change the organic law as to preclude any person from becoming, after the 1st of January, 1881, the owner of more than 160 acres. If after that time a person shall be the possessor of more than the amount named, the excess must be disposed of within five years. The amendment will compel the Legislature to enforce the section by proper laws.

Supporters of the proposed amendment say that, if it does not pass in this session by the necessary two-thirds vote, it will be brought forward again and again until it is submitted to the people at a general election. If it is once submitted to the people, there can be no doubt that it will be ratified. The last campaign in California served to show how violently opposed to land monopoly the press and people of the Golden State are. Dr. Glenn's candidacy for Governor gave the press a splendid opportunity (and it was improved) to expose the evils of a system by which one man can hold a hundred thousand acres of land, and keep a vast section of country from being properly settled and peopled. Even the journals which for political reasons supported Dr. Glenn were silent on the question as to the public policy of allowing one man such a vast domain, but endeavored to show that their standard bearer did not use his possessions to the detriment of the laboring classes. Allowing that Dr. Glenn was a most liberal landlord, it does not change the principle that those who till the soil were entitled to hold it and receive the benefit of their labors. Dr. Glenn's monopoly is not the worst in the State by any means.

There is a vast difference between agriculture as a pursuit and any other calling. Any class of manufactured goods is dependent upon the caprices of the public for sale, and the person who risks the chances of losing capital is entitled to the gains, if there be any; but the raising and growing of articles of food is not subject to the whims of the people. While man may create property and be entitled to it, the fact that no man can make or unmake an acre of earth annuls his right to the ownership of more than his necessities require.

The amendment does not aim at confiscation. Those who hold vast tracts will be allowed five years in which to dispose of their immense ranches, and the fact that the people are so united in opposing monopoly is abundant evidence that the land will bring a fair return. If the amendment passes at once, it will be voted upon at the next general election, and the men will exercise their sovereign right to accept or reject it—we think the former. It is to be hoped that the question will be pushed to an issue. As the San Jose Mercury says, "it is well worth a matter of such supreme importance settled as quickly as possible, and in the most direct manner that can be devised."

Other amendments affecting land monopoly will also demand the attention of the Legislature—one providing a graduated system of taxation on large landed estates, and another that landed property shall be divided among all heirs alike, regardless of age, sex or condition. Thus it is evident that the subject of land monopoly is to be the prominent feature of the discussions in the coming California Legislature. The people of Oregon should keep carefully posted on the proceedings in our sister State, as we are also troubled with land monopoly to some extent.

THE CALIFORNIA SUFFRAGISTS.

Three weeks ago the NEW NORTHWEST gave a brief review of the condition of the Woman Suffrage movement in California, gleaned from San Francisco papers. As there were reports of two associations, and as different papers gave different accounts of proceedings and different names for the officers of one of the associations, we expressed the fear that discord had arisen, and requested some one of the workers in the cause to give an explanation of the condition of the cause in the Golden State. Our fear is proved to be true. We published to-day a letter (written in answer to our published request) from a lady of the old Association, which reflects rather severely on the withdrawing element of that Association. We trust that the breach is not so widened as to prevent bridging. "In union there is strength." While there may be marked difference of opinion as to whether a political Woman Suffrage Association or an Incorporated Association can work the more effectively in securing what both are striving for, these differences should not become paramount to the grand object in view. If the members composing either faction cannot subordinate their views of this matter to the great work in hand, they were wise in separating; but there is no wisdom in keeping up a strife which would seem to exist between the opposing elements. Our advice is to agree on a compromise, to at least drop all display of animosity, and each work in their appointed way to secure the ultimate.

"THE MECHANICS' SALOON."

We are somewhat pained, but much more disgusted, to feel compelled to state that the Mechanics' Fair in this city is to have the accompaniment of a bar—in other words, the managers think their revenues will be increased by having a saloon in connection with their annual exhibition. We have not heretofore been aware that the province of a fair was to display to advantage the improved style of drunkards which the last decade has brought into vogue; but, as our experience in running industrial exhibitions has been somewhat limited, we will defer to the superior knowledge of the Board of Directors of the Mechanics' Industrial Association of Portland, and most emphatically endorse the exhibition of the effectiveness of modern rye and bourbon which we are promised for the two weeks of the fair. We blame our parents severely for neglecting our early education. They were manifestly wrong in being plain, substantial, sober, industrious country folk, and living where they could not give us the advantages which are associated with the liquor traffic. We very much fear that we shall not be able to see the rare excellence of the present drunkards as compared to those of the years that are gone, and consequently will not be able to tell how much quicker modern liquor will get a man drunk, or how much madder it will make him. However, we suppose plenty of persons will tell us. We have also heard it maliciously rumored that the association has set aside space for fero and other tempting pastimes, where the modern gentleman can show what he don't know about sporting, and the first rulty will be allowed for melodious and other instructive entertainments, so we have heard it whispered. Brother Acton, of the Advocate, with the conservatism characteristic of ministers, opposes these little innovations in the manner of conducting Mechanics' Fairs. Of course, Brother Acton is officious; of course, he has no right to instruct the persons who are under his spiritual care not to test the inebriating qualities of modern rye; of course, he has no right to say that respectable people of the city will be offended by the saloons, when he knows that nobody but the respectable portion of the city are in favor of it; of course, he has no right to prejudice the liquor to be sold by saying that drunken men will be offensive to ladies and insult them, when he don't know that whiskey on tap at the fair will make the drinkers drunk; of course, he has no right to suspect that the whiskey which will be on exhibition will be like other whiskey; of course, he has no right to think that the temperance people will stay away, as they have been invited to do if they "don't like it"—but the obstinate minister, just because he is a minister, casts all the preceding efforts mentioned by saying that no person of a "moral character with the backbone of an oyster" will go near the ground. Our worthy brother is going a little too fast. He is about to interfere with the sacred rights of men to do as they please, whether they offend anybody else or not. He knows very well that it is none of his business whether a man gets drunk and insults women or not—it is only the man's business. He is foolish to think that ladies will stay away from the saloon. What do they care? They will turn out in full force, and the society will have such an elegant drunk as has not been thought of. By all means, let us have the saloon—dozens of them, if necessary, to get judgment on modern whiskey. And also let us have plenty of fero-rooms and beryllins. It is wrong to crowd out the two latter species of amusements while according the freedom of the fair to alcohol.

Our Paper, edited by Belle Lynch, (whom we judge to be one of those who withdrew from the California State Woman Suffrage Educational Association,) speaking of the recent convention, says:

This Association can meet every year, and go on meeting to the end of time, and unless it becomes a political society, thoroughly organized all over the State, the women might as well reserve their time to "waiting their hair" for all the success they will attain. Should it become one in the political atmosphere, then, and only then, will it receive the same amount of the men. Men, as a rule, object to women controlling public matters, and the worst and best way to control the majority is for them to beat you. When once fearful political defeat without the aid and assistance of women, then will men be glad to become bladders. When we hear a man say, "She can't vote," he usually gets the following answer: "No, but she can talk and use her influence on people who can vote." Our advice to the members of this institution is to make your meeting a political one, and then you will succeed.

The Judge of Baldwin county, Ga., and a delegation of citizens have called upon the Governor to suppress the "Georgia Tigers," a desperate organization who hold possession of half of the county. The immediate cause of the call on the Governor was the murdering of two men last week and the burning of several houses. If we mistake not, Georgia is one of the States which is claimed as "ruled by Federal bayonets," although not a single soldier is in the State. It would be a good plan to station enough troops in the State to see that colored citizens can enjoy their right to vote, and that the "Georgia Tigers" cannot. It is time that these outlaws and rebels be disfranchised.

The New York Times, speaking of the anti-rent movement which is causing such an upheaval in Ireland, gives the following as an illustration of cause and effect: "The land trouble in England has taken the bulk of the people by surprise. It may be safely asserted that not one proprietor in one hundred saw in the announcement in the London Times of May, 1879, that a train had been started from New York to San Francisco, any sort of connection between that fact and the terribly diminished rental in 1879."

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: The heavy rain in Yakima, of which we last week wrote you, had disappeared by the next morning, carrying the dust with it, leaving the sky as clear as crystal, and of a deep azure blue, so densely brilliant that the eye was pained in gazing long upon it. What had been rain in the valleys had been snow on the mountains; but the warm sunshine soon dried the former and melted the latter in the exposed places, and our ride of fifty-five miles on a buck-board from Yakima to Ellensburg, was far more pleasant than it would have been had the storm not occurred.

The first ten miles of the journey lay through the valley of the Yakima, past numerous newly taken ranches, and near several farm houses, that were tastefully surrounded by groves of Lombardy poplars of from one to two years' growth, and ranging in height from twenty to forty feet. Fruits, vegetables, and cereals grow luxuriantly in this climate wherever they have a ghost of a chance, and the virgin soil is a sandy sage-plain that looks to be fit for nothing but the home of jack rabbits.

At the ten-mile station in the valley of the Naches—a rapid river of no mean dimensions, which we crossed at a wide and rocky ford—we found our old "Hardscrabble" friends, the Nelsons, who literally live in clover. Mr. and Mrs. Vansycle, formerly of Portland, the latter a daughter of Mr. Nelson, live near, and Mrs. Frush, from East Portland, another daughter, was visiting in the paternal home. The reader may be sure that it was pleasant to greet them all so unexpectedly in this far-away home. As we drove up to the house, we passed an orchard in which were a number of huge piles of white objects which proved to be common garden squashes. Every species of vegetation grows here on the same gigantic scale. But we must not linger here, much as we should enjoy it, for the fresh horses are ready in waiting, and on we go again, having received a temporary reinforcement to our company in the majestic proportions of Brother Shafter, of whom we last week wrote you, and who managed before his two hours' ride was over to further prove himself the uncharitable bigot who so impressed the citizens of Yakima the Sunday before with his narrow selfishness. He thinks that he believes the world was made in six literal days; that God is a big man, on a big throne, somewhere in space; that heaven has gates of eternal pearl and streets of real gold, and that hell is a literal lake of liquid, burning brimstone, in which everybody who dares to doubt his views of the Gospel will be burned forever in unquenchable fire. And yet, when not stirred by his peculiar hobby, he is a happy, genial, jolly sort of a man, and so merciful to horses that he would not let the vicious stage team pull him up a steep hill, because he could not see them suffer, even for a season, if he could help it. Such a man would despondently if he would obey the Scriptures by tilling the soil and eating the herb of the field, after eating it in the sweat of his face; but when he sets himself before the world as a vinegrower of Jehovah and a repairer of His blinders, he becomes a laughing-stock for everybody except those who are merciful enough to look upon his blazes of religious opinion as a feeble dementia and an incurable disease.

Very different was our experience in Ellensburg, where Brother Thomas, the Presbyterian clergyman, and Brother Hatfield, the Methodist pastor, proved themselves the Christian gentlemen that they claim to be. They not only came out to hear our lectures, but in every other laudable way assisted us in our mission of peace on earth and good will to men and women. But, we're getting ahead of our story.

For a long way after leaving the Naches River, our road ran over the hills and through narrow valleys, and at one P. M. we reached a dinner station at the foot of a range of mountains through which there is a natural pass. Here we began to encounter forests of majestic pines again, and, as we wended our way through the rock-ribbed gap that Nature had ago ago left for this road in the primeval solitudes, we continually and gradually climbed higher by an easy grade, until we reached a gap where the beautiful snow from the recent storm still lay in patches upon the prostrate bunch-grass. Timber as tall and stately as the masts of a merchant ship, and in sufficient quantity to satisfy the demands of a mighty people, grows here in lonely, graceful majesty. The driver, an oracle to whom we lay appeals for information during a ride like this, informed us that a solitary cabin near the highway was the beginning of an enterprise by three brothers, who have pre-empted the timber and design erecting a saw-mill here. A few miles more of delightful staking, and we reach the summit overlooking the valley of the Kittitas. The Happy Valley, native place of Basileas, could not have been more apparently surrounded by impenetrable mountains than this. Nor could it possibly have been more beautiful. Far away, down the slope on which we were journeying, opened a zigzag cañon through which the roadway ran, and beyond this spread like a mammoth apron in the lap of Autumn, lay the vale itself, covering an apparently level area of more than four hundred square miles. Through the heart of the valley the Yakima River coursed its boony way, its outline distinctly marked by a dark belt of mammoth pines, till it lost itself in one direction in a friendly opening in the mountain chain through which we had passed, and in another vanished from sight because it reached beyond the limit of human vision. Beyond the Arcadian valley rose another chain of Delectable Mountains, sometimes bald and sometimes tree-covered, and still

farther away toward Paget Sound arose a yet higher range, snow white and ragged, from the center of which Mount Stewart reared his stately head, all wrinkled by the blasts of enus.

It was quite dark when we reached the little town of Ellensburg, the stopping place familiarly known as Robber's Roost, but certainly as orderly a village now as one finds upon any frontier. The little hotel, where we found comfortable accommodations, is a rough, unfinished building, with a first-class cuisine, well presided over by Mr. and Mrs. Barnett, an intelligent, agreeable couple who understand their business, and, judging by their custom, have struck a landlord's heaven. Mr. Shady, the enterprising town proprietor, placed the hall over his store at our disposal for the lectures, and the protracted meeting was well patronized. Mrs. Thomas, wife of the Presbyterian minister, herself an able public speaker and quite a poet, was the first person to call upon us. Both of the ministers here, and their wives, are earnest co-workers in our mission, and we congratulate the good people of Kittitas upon such accessions to their population.

On Friday, Mrs. Thomas and myself, accompanied by Mr. W. A. Bull, one of the pioneers of the Kittitas, took a drive over the valley, and we were shown enough of vacant land for at least a hundred and fifty quarter-section homes. We never before saw a valley so well watered. The little streams run upon little ridges, and can be tapped in any direction to irrigate the adjacent soil. Much of the land is covered with a heavy growth of sage and bunch-grass, through which a spin of horses can easily plow, and which is more easily killed than any other wild growth known. We were shown several fields, thick with stubble, that had been made in this land, where wheat has yielded enormously without irrigation. The soil is deep and mostly free from gravel, and is singularly free from native weeds. Evidently this valley is an old salt lake bed, which, by some convulsion of Nature in the long ago, was left in the shape we now find it, to receive from the exposed mountain sides the wash of the ages, and thus prepare its alkaline deposits for the sustenance of man. Snow falls in the winter to the depth of one, two, and sometimes three feet, and while it remains upon the ground, there is little or no wind. But the winds are often high in the Spring and Summer, the heated currents of the valley rising to meet the cold currents from the mountains, creating a steady breeze not unlike the trade winds on the African deserts. But this breeze tempers the atmosphere, which would otherwise be too warm in Summer for comfort. A resident can grow a wind-break of trees in a couple of years with very little effort, and thus shelter his dwelling and outbuildings by a device that will, when fully developed all through the valley, temper the breezes, which are now far more frequent than necessary and much more furious than agreeable. The healthfulness of this valley is proverbial. We had often heard of the place where they had to kill a man to start a graveyard, but never visited it till now.

During our day's ride through the valley, we chanced upon a farm-house where there was a quilting. More than a score of genial country women greeted us here, and such a dinner as would create envy in a patron of DeLamoy's was furnished free at Mother Lyon's hospitable board. After dinner, and when the undersigned had quitted a "furo" as a remembrance, we journeyed on toward Ellensburg, and after a few miles' drive came to the famous "Smith ranch," owned by two brothers who came here ten years ago without any money whatever except willing hands and enterprising spirits. And now these men own 1,500 acres, mostly fenced, large bands of cattle and horses, and the best barns, dairy and other outbuildings we have seen this side of the Missouri River. They have also a comfortable new dwelling, a cook-house for the hired men, etc., and are justly proud of their achievements. And yet, there are thousands of equal chances in this country waiting for other men—men who are wading knee deep in interest-bearing mortgages in the older States, who, were they here with their families and a little stock, could ever after work for themselves instead of the users.

Women who are fortunate enough to be unmarried can pre-empt or homestead land, or take it under the late timber culture act, as well as married or single men. But the premium men have wisely placed upon celibacy forbids their wives and mothers from the exercise of this inalienable right. Mission Eya Yacum, a handsome school-teacher of Kittitas Valley, is a shining example of what an unmarried woman may do when not hampered by a protector and head. She has taken a claim adjoining her father's, fenced it, built a house, and otherwise improved it, and this year, she has raised 612 bushels of grain. She says she will probably marry when she gets able to support a husband handsomely. Of course she doesn't lack for suitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Yocum have also lived here for two years; and, though beginning without money, and consequently working under serious disadvantages, they have now a crude but comfortable home and a beautiful farm, well improved and vastly fertile. Mrs. Yocum and her two daughters are teachers, and the whole family is specially intelligent and enterprising. We enjoyed a pleasant visit at their home, and received many favors at their hands, which we hereby gratefully acknowledge.

After a very pleasant meeting at the school-house in their neighborhood, we spent the last night of our stay in Kittitas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Damman, pioneer farmers, who have an excellent rancho and grist-mill, and keep the stage station. These good people are also active friends of human rights, and they took much pains to give us ac-

curate information about the country and its specialties. This valley is only about thirty miles distant from Priest's Rapids, the head of navigation on the Columbia River, and there is a natural pass through the mountains leading to the rapids, over which, with a little improving, a team of four horses can haul a hundred bushels of wheat.

But this letter is already too long, and we must defer further particulars until next week. To-night we speak in Yakima, and to-morrow, October 20th, we start for Goldendale. A. S. D. Yakima City, October 8, 1879.

GENERAL NEWS.

The yellow fever is gradually dying out at Memphis.

The Hanbur-Courtney sculling race takes place to-day.

Another rich strike of ore is reported in the Sierra Nevada.

Considerable rain has fallen in California during the past week.

The California Grand Lodge of Masons is in session at San Francisco.

Another Mollie Maguire, Pete McManus, has been hanged in Pennsylvania.

The woman's six-day walking match in San Francisco was won by Sherman; 337 miles.

George Howard, a San Francisco expressionist, was mysteriously murdered on the 12th.

John Quincy Adams has accepted the Democratic nomination for Governor of Massachusetts.

An attempt will be made the coming winter to get a subsidy for the Texas Pacific Railroad.

The 18-year-old boy, Murphy, won the O'Leary belt in New York, making 505 miles in the six days.

A six-day match between men and horses at San Francisco succeeds the woman's walking match.

Judge Morrison, Chief Justice elect of California, will hold office eleven years, at an annual salary of \$8,000.

An inventor of explosives and his assistant were killed in the harbor at Boston on Tuesday while experimenting.

A house near Stockton, Cal., was destroyed by fire on the 10th, and a woman named O'Neil was burned to death.

Wm. Alford was elected President of the Bank of California at the election of officers on Tuesday, and Thomas Brown Cashier.

Two passenger trains collided on the Baltimore and Ohio road on the 11th, killing the engineer and the fireman of one of the trains.

Mrs. Jessie Bouton Fremont has given thirty-two "history talks" to the larger pupils of the public schools in Fresno, Arizona.

Ralph Waldo Emerson never was a robust man, but he has outlived most of his early comrades. Old age is rapidly showing itself upon him of late.

The Chicago and Alton express train was robbed of \$50,000 by twenty masked men on the 9th. The attack was made at Geneseo, fifteen miles east of Kankakee City.

Col. W. B. Johnson, the San Francisco Secretary of the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company, was killed at San Rafael on the 12th by being thrown from a buggy.

J. R. Alsop, a San Francisco defaulter, was recently arrested in Peru, and was being brought back. He jumped into the bay at Fort Point, and is supposed to have been drowned.

A revenue frigate in Georgia was reported on the 13th by armed men while attempting to destroy illicit distilleries. Additional aid and arms were sent for Georgia evidently needs bayonet rule.

J. C. Flood, of the Nevada Bank, San Francisco, has been ordered to show cause why he shall not be committed for contempt in refusing to answer questions of plaintiff's counsel in the suit of Burke vs. Flood et al.

The members of a sheriff's posse were fired on by outlaws in Mendocino county, Cal., yesterday, and one man (Dollard) was killed and another (Wright) fatally wounded. A large force is in pursuit of the ruffians.

One of the best indications of the revival of business in the East is the fact that the European steamship companies have complied with the request of the "longshoremen" that their wages be advanced to 30 cents per hour.

Ralph Meeker, son of the murdered Indian agent at White River, Col., has been appointed special agent to visit the agency to recover the bodies of his father and several others as may have been killed. He will also gather up the papers of the agency.

The elections in Ohio and Iowa on Tuesday resulted in complete victories for the Republicans. The candidates for Governor (Foster in Ohio and Gear in Iowa) both have very large majorities. The Republican cause have been great. Truly, "as our South will be met by a solid North."

A fearful accident occurred at Jackson, Michigan, on the 10th, the west bound express train of the Michigan Central road colliding with a switch train. Twenty or thirty persons were killed, and as many wounded. The cars of the express train were "telescoped," or jammed into one another. A coroner's jury has placed the blame on Colwell, the yardmaster. Sawyer, the switchman, and Jones, an engineer of the switch engine, all being guilty of violation of the company's rules.

The bodies of the agent and his employees at White River Agency for the Elvies have been found, all stark naked, and horribly mutilated. A barrel stove was driven into the mouth of Father Meeker. All the buildings except one were burned to the ground, and not a living thing except the command (General Meritt's) was found. The Indians had taken everything except the flour and deerskin. No traces have been found of the women and children, and their dreadful and unmentionable fate calls forth the most poignant sympathy. The Indians killed in the fight on the 25th ultimo numbered 37. The Southern Utes will obey Ouray and take no part in the trouble. It is now said that a peace commission will be able to settle further difficulties.

Judge Henry Hayden, of Wisconsin, was killed at Centralia, in that State, last Thursday, by W. H. Cochrane, cashier of the First National Bank. The cause is said to be "the alleged intimacy of Hayden with Cochrane's wife" sometime in the past. Cochrane had been separated from his wife for some time, but had not obtained a divorce. No doubt the murderer would have been acquitted had the deed been committed immediately upon the discovery of his wife's faithlessness, but the fact that he forbore so long as he could to avenge his wife's dishonor will very probably cause his crime to be construed as a premeditated murder.

THE CAUSE IN CALIFORNIA.

To THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: In perusing the article headed "California Organized," in your excellent paper of September 25th, I find a great misunderstanding with regard to the proceedings of the California State Incorporated Woman Suffrage Educational Association at its annual convention, held in the University Church, San Francisco, September 9th, 1879.

In reply to your request for information on the subject, I refer you for particulars in the preambles to the San Francisco Chronicle of September 11th, which contains a good and truthful report of the action of said convention, except that the old State Association was called together in the afternoon by the President, J. J. Owen, instead of the Secretary, as was stated in the report. As you will notice, the convention adjourned to meet at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, on Wednesday, the 17th inst., without transacting any of its annual business, owing to the fact that the time had been greatly absorbed by the disorganizing party, composed of three or four persons belonging to the old State Association. The complaint that nothing had been done for the cause during the past year, was not in very good grace, since the responsibility rested upon these officers of the society. However, the adjourned annual meeting was held at the Y. M. C. A. Hall on the 17th of September, as before stated, and was one of the largest, most enthusiastic outdoor conventions ever held in San Francisco. Many ladies and gentlemen of high social influence and wealth were present. Speeches were made by Mrs. Clara S. Foltz, California's talented young lawyer, Mrs. Laura De Force Gordon, a brilliant law student, Mrs. R. G. Steel, editor of the Mercantile Argus, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Drake, Mrs. S. Wallis, Mr. J. L. York, Mr. Swift, and others. Mrs. Foltz was especially complimented for her able and brilliant speaking. The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows: President, Mrs. Clara S. Foltz; Vice-President, Mrs. Laura De Force Gordon; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. A. A. Sargent; Recording Secretary, Mrs. R. Olinstead; Board of Directors—Mrs. A. Sargent (President), Mrs. S. Wallis (Vice-President), Mrs. Olinstead (Recording Secretary), Mrs. M. Swift (Treasurer), Mrs. M. Hill, Mrs. I. Irwin, Mrs. L. J. Waterhouse, Mrs. Haskell, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Foltz, Mrs. A. M. Slocum, managing editor of the Occidental Temperance Hall-Call. The Board held its first regular session on the 23rd inst., and after transacting the usual business, it was determined to hold a State convention on the 12th of November next, in San Jose, and a two-days' convention in San Francisco on the 9th and 10th of December, preparatory to important work before the State Legislature the coming winter.

The attempt to disorganize and utterly break up the old State Incorporated Association was a failure, and only had a tendency to arouse the loyalty and true patriotism of the members and friends of the society to the highest degree, they pledging themselves henceforth to use every honorable and available means to carry out the great and noble objects of the Association—the equal political and civil rights of humanity and the enfranchisement of woman, who, though she is taxed equally with men for the support of the Government, is denied a voice therein.

Right here I desire to notice the fact that much objection of late has been made by some persons as to the inefficiency of an "Incorporated" Woman Suffrage Association under the laws of the State. Now, that is the very thing most needed to guarantee success, especially when surrounded by a disloyal element seeking power and influence through self-aggrandizement at the sacrifice of the interests of humanity generally.

The old State Association has witnessed more than once the great protection and benefits the law throws around an incorporated body, no matter whether it be political or civil. Now, we would respectfully ask what there is that a "Political Woman Suffrage Party" could do to promote the interests of the cause of equal human rights that could not be done equally as well by an "Incorporated" Suffrage Association? Surely we can think of nothing. Besides, we have but little faith in the success of an "Equal Rights Woman Suffrage Political Party," as such a movement by any disfranchised class of citizens would only tend to array all other political parties in direct opposition to it, whereas, on the contrary, the cause would receive the sympathy, encouragement and hearty co-operation of some, at least, from among every party—Republican, Democratic, Working-men's, etc., etc. However, we have great reason to hope that the old State Incorporated Association, with its present valiant force of officers, and the otherwise cheering prospects ahead, will be enabled to accomplish much during the coming year that will arouse the indifferent, and awaken a new and lively interest in the righteous cause of equal rights before the law—the elevation of the mothers, wives, daughters and sisters of the nation to their rightful place as free and independent citizens.

Mrs. A. S. Dunaway is cordially invited to be present at the convention to be held in San Jose, as stated in the foregoing. Yours respectfully, SARAH WALLIS.

Mayfield, Cal., Sept. 30, 1879.

The recent election in Colorado resulted in a Republican victory, Beck being elected Supreme Judge by a handsome majority. In several counties, the Republicans have every office. This election, as well as those of Maine, California, Ohio and Iowa, shows plainly enough that the action of the last Congress has aroused the patriotism of the country.