

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.

WORK DONE AND UNDONE BY THE LATE LEGISLATURE.

The members of the eighth biennial session of the Oregon Legislature have departed for their homes, and their work, good, bad and indifferent, has passed into history. Justice to them and to our readers would seem to demand that we now review the work completed and attempted, while in justice to ourselves we shall make such comments as we think proper.

The majority of the members of the last Assembly were elected upon a so-called "reform ticket," and were from the first designated as the "Reform Legislature." If haggling and wrangling over needed appropriations to carry on public enterprises entitles them to this distinction, we admit the cognomen as well chosen. When, however, we consider for a moment the light and frivolous manner in which bills intended to reform abuses hoary with age, and outrageous alike to justice and humanity were treated, we most emphatically declare the title misnomer.

We will here say that we speak now of the Legislature as a body, and as we are compelled to do, of their work collectively, and before proceeding farther, will bear cheerful and ready testimony to much noble individual effort that was put forth by members in both Senate and House for the advancement of reform that was not a consideration of dollars and cents.

Among the bills passed early in the session, we make mention of the repeal of the "Littig Act," which originated in the Senate and passed both Houses without dissent. The repeal of this Act was generally, if not universally, approved, and certainly tallies one for the reformers.

The bill, concerning the passage of which perhaps more persons were interested than any other, (except, perhaps, the Woman Suffrage bill), was the long-talked-of "Local Option" bill. This measure, a synopsis of which was given in the New Northwest several weeks since, was the subject of careful consideration by a competent Committee for some days, was prepared with unusual care, and with the advice of eminent lawyers as to its constitutionality, and was in every regard a good and stringent bill. After much discussion, it finally passed the House, shorn of many of its best provisions, only to die an ignominious death in the Senate. Thus the hopes of those who have for months labored so earnestly for temperance legislation have fallen to the ground, where they will lie until resurrected by the vote of woman.

The Woman Suffrage bill, which originated in the House, gave off a splendid chance to render itself ridiculous, and common sense and liberality an opportunity to strike telling blows for Equal Rights. The number of members under the dominion of the former were, however, greatly in the majority. But the advocates of the latter, though defeated on the original proposition by a vote of 46 to 13, had "no thought of flight, none of retreat," but marshalling their forces, proposed an amendment to the Constitution, striking out the word *male*, and this time received a vote of 27 for, to 31 against. These gains were substantial, and the advocates of Equal Rights rested upon their laurels. A like proposition came up afterwards in the Senate, and was defeated by a vote of 17 to 12.

A bill for the abolition of capital punishment, a measure that has long been engaging the attention of humanitarians, was voted down by the band of reformers. We have not the vote on this measure at hand, but, if our recollection serves us correctly, the majority against it was small.

Later in the session a measure providing for private execution of the death-sentence was, with unaccustomed legislative dispatch, and owing to the energy of Mr. Reed, of Marion, put through both Houses.

The Winemuccia Railroad bill, and the Capitol Appropriation bill, are regarded as among the most important that were passed.

A bill abolishing the office of Assistant Treasurer passed early in the session, and up to the last minute attempts were made to re-create the same.

The keeping of the issue was left in the hands of Dr. Hawthorne for the ensuing four years, and Watkins is in possession of the Penitentiary for a like period, although the appropriation for this purpose, \$25,000, fell far short of his expectations.

Numerous towns in the interior were made happy by the bestowal of city honors. All things considered, perhaps the legislative session just closed has as nearly fulfilled the expectations of the people as has any of its predecessors. Not more than the ordinary amount of stubbornness existed, and it is said that there were fewer bargains made with "third house" members than ever before. It is certainly our desire to judge all men charitably, and while we were both surprised and chagrined at the narrow-mindedness exhibited by some members sent to our Capitol as Representatives, we yet hope that they, as legislators, departed to their homes, "white-souled, clean-handed, pure of heart."

Mrs. Dunway acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to address the Woman Suffrage Mass Meeting in Clackamas county on Friday, the 9th of November, and regrets exceedingly that prior engagements will prevent her acceptance of the same.

THE CAPITOL APPROPRIATION BILL.

The bill appropriating \$110,000 for the completion of the State Capitol was referred to the Committee on Public Buildings, who reported back to the House the following propositions:

Mr. Bruce of Benton reported a substitute containing an appropriation of \$3,000 for covering the building with a temporary roof.

Mr. Wright of Union recommended the amendment of the original bill, so that the appropriation should not exceed \$37,000.

Mr. Reed of Marion presented a report recommending that one mill of the military tax be set apart for the completion of the building.

This latter report, after much discussion, was adopted, and on the following morning the bill, making the appropriation, passed the House by a vote of 35 to 22.

The bill also met with strong opposition from a few members of the Senate, but was passed by a vote of 23 to 5.

There is perhaps no question as to the fact that the State Capitol building was begun on a scale entirely out of proportion to the State finances. But it strikes us that to have the unfinished structure at the mercy of the elements, fit habitation only for bats and owls, would be a sorry way to correct the first mistake. The present unsightly pile of brick and mortar is but the beginning of a magnificent structure that will, when completed, be the pride of our citizens, and will furnish elegant and commodious apartments for various public uses, for generations yet to come.

Economy is very well and commendable, but the kind of economy which proposed to tear down what had already been erected of the Capitol building and use the materials so obtained in the erection of a cheaper structure is our judgment of rather a questionable kind. Economy when carried to the verge of stinginess is not exactly what we want. In small matters it is annoying, in large affairs most disastrous.

While many persons in our State may honestly oppose the completion of the edifice, that will be at once a pride and benefit to the State, believing that it is an extravagant folly which the people can ill afford, yet not one but will a few years hence regard the building with pride and pleasure. Useful, substantial and ornamental, the people should be willing to erect and pay for it.

CANAL AND LOOKS AT THE CASCADES.

The great barrier to the navigation of the Columbia—the Cascades—has now a prospect of being overcome by enterprise and capital. It is proposed to build a canal and locks at this place; articles of incorporation having been filed for this purpose by Messrs. A. C. Kinney, U. B. Scott and C. B. Seely. The capital stock is fixed at \$250,000, and it is believed that the proposed improvement can be made for that sum. The incorporators ask an amendment to the incorporation law, granting the right of way one hundred feet wide for the use of the canal. No further aid is asked of the State.

This work, if completed, will prove of incalculable benefit to the vast region drained by the Columbia and its tributaries. Eastern Oregon needs only an opportunity to prove that her resources are immense, and this opportunity she will have when railroads and river improvements enable her to pour her productions into the lap of the world.

Among the most interesting of the "side shows" at the late State Fair, was the "baby show" inaugurated by F. A. Smith, who offered the following premiums: To the prettiest baby under one year old, a life-size photograph; to the next prettiest, a dozen photographs; and to the judges appointed were J. D. Lacey, C. E. Yeaton and E. T. Perkins. There were eighteen entries made, and it is estimated that five thousand persons were present. After looking about them for an hour or more with the eyes of connoisseurs, the first premium was duly awarded by the bachelor committee to James Fisher, a beautiful little fellow, aged 9 months, and the second to L. Crooks, aged 5 months. It is said that the members of the committee spent the remaining days of the Fair in doling out inflated mammae, and discharging in dubious tones upon the sorrows of poor old ladies.

"The Happy Home, or the Husband's Triumph," is the taking title of Mrs. Dunway's new story which is to be commenced in the New Northwest immediately after the conclusion of "Amie and Henry Lee." To those who have perused the latter story, no commendation for the forthcoming one is necessary. Permit us to say, however, that for vividness of description, depth of plot, and practical relations of everyday experience, dished up in the most attractive style, nothing has ever yet been presented to our readers which is equal to it.

Let friends send in their orders early. We shall want to know how large an edition to print.

The Winemuccia Railroad bill passed both branches of the Legislature and was sent to the Governor on Friday. It passed the Senate without debate, the only dissenting voices being Crystal, Offield, Owens and Tolin. It had a struggle in the House and its passage was for a time considered doubtful. Among the wise, judicious and liberal acts of the Eight Biennial Session of the Oregon Legislature may be safely reckoned the passage of this bill.

Will our esteemed friend, the editor of the Stockton Leader, please note the fact that Mrs. C. A. Coburn, and not Mrs. Addie L. Ballou, is associate editor of the New Northwest? The latter lady has been reforming in Oregon for a few months past, but has never written a line editorially for this paper.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

Again we are compelled to apologize to you for our tardiness in keeping up this department of the People's Paper. We'd like to promise to do better in future, but past failures stare us in the face and make us hesitate. Be patient, friends. Our duties are legion.

On Friday evening of Fair week, in company with our liege and such other friends as could charter conveyances, we repaired to the Oregon Penitentiary for the purpose of lecturing before the prisoners. As soon as our arrival had become known, a convict was dispatched to the stables with our turnout—for we (our liege and self) designed to sleep at the Penitentiary.

Arrangements were soon made, and visitors and speaker were alike admitted to the prison chapel, where excellent vocal and instrumental music greeted us from a band of convicts, in whom there must yet linger much of good, or they could not sing so well and feelingly, or listen with such intense interest to lectures from their friends. Among the convicts are some men with minds far above the average—men whom we hope to see honorably discharged from service soon, and enabled to spend the remainder of their days in doing good. The time of some of these is nearly up—so nearly that we never expect to greet them again in prison. God grant that we may meet them elsewhere, and that their names may become honored in the land as benefactors to their race.

Our sleep in a grand chamber with high ceiling and large windows, was deep and unbroken. The morning greeted us with a hearty, well-cooked breakfast, served by a convict who seemed to delight in the service. After an hour's chat with some of the guard we took our departure, well pleased with the prison and its management. On the following Sunday, accompanied by Professor Prentice and wife, Miss Fanny Barker and others, we returned to the Penitentiary, where we were favored with excellent music, followed by another lecture, to which the prisoners listened with their accustomed good behavior. A general shaking of hands accompanied by many a hearty "God bless" and "God speed you," repaid us for our labors.

Did we tell you about lecturing in the Opera House, in Salem, on Friday evening, the week before the Fair? Well, we had a large audience, the principal members of the Legislature and a general representation of editors, ministers, judges, lawyers, physicians and teachers being present. We have never had a more attentive or better pleased auditory, and were especially gratified by the increased vote in favor of Woman Suffrage in the Legislature, after our humble effort. When men become accustomed to the Woman Suffrage Movement, they cease to oppose it; and women never oppose it after they have investigated it.

On Friday last week we went to Eola, five miles distant from Salem, where we enjoyed a delightful reunion with friends of other days. Here was the place where the last term of our girlhood was occupied in school-teaching; here the last associations of long-ago maidenhood cluster, and, though most of the friends of old long since have gone from thence to their long home, or cast their lot in other portions of the green earth, yet twenty-one years sit lightly upon the brows of the remaining ones, and as we met and greeted them, we felt that we were young again.

Eola, like many other Oregon towns, is very little of its age. Yet it is healthy and promising, if slow of growth. It contains a good school-house, several stores, a blacksmith shop, post-office, and about a dozen dwellings. Our lecture was fairly attended, despite a severe rain storm, which rendered traveling over the hills both difficult and dangerous.

The following morning was clear, cool and breezy, and we took leave of our friends with many regrets that we couldn't get time to make a visit. When the women become enfranchised, we'll visit for a year or two. Can't afford it now.

Salem, October 22nd.

Another instance of the manner in which temperance is often "wounded" at her own altars and among her friends, may be seen in the exhibition of envy, strife and jealousy in the camps of temperance made public by the *Echo* and *Star*. Such manifestations are greatly deplored by all friends of temperance, and correspondingly rejoiced in by its enemies. We hope the *Gale* will soon blow over.

Mrs. Dunway takes her departure to-day for Eastern Oregon and Washington Territory, where she expects to remain, scattering the seeds of the Gospel of Human Rights as long as the weather will permit. She designs visiting the Dalles, Umatilla, Walla, Pendleton, Baker City, Walla Walla, Watsburg and Dayton, and should the weather be propitious, will go as far as Canyon City.

It is but just to Mr. Townsend (Dem.), Senator from Yamhill, to state that he is an uncompromising Woman Suffragist, and would have voted for the proposed amendment if he had not been unavoidably absent while the same was pending.

The Washington Independent failed to come to time this week. Bro. Luce is probably setting his house in order at the county seat.

The *Temperance Star* has been enlarged, and is much improved both in matter and appearance.

"YOURS TRULY" GETS A LETTER.

Yours Truly had just got settled snugly at the governor's, and was busy drying apples and pears, making beds and butter, scouring floors and spoons, and cleaning up the accumulated rubbish deposited about the rooms by Dick and Phil, which her dear, patient mother had become accustomed to, and which the governor never did fret about, when her nerves were suddenly unstrung and her temper ruffled by the receipt of the following touching epistle:

SALEM, OREGON, Oct. 21, 1874.
DEAR — I have just learned that Mrs. Addie L. Ballou is mortally offended with your humble servant for publishing your "critique" upon her "benefit." She accuses me of being "Yours Truly." Says she has made the discovery elaborately: "Think of it!" I thought your criticism was a little too plain in one place, where you spoke of the historic part of her essay and her manner of reading it; but otherwise I did not object to it. Please write something for next week's paper that will mollify her. I do not want her feelings hurt. I shall look for you to do the "handsome" by her in the next Northwest, and don't forget to disclaim any intention of casting a slur at her by speaking of "McDonald's organ." I learn that she says the naughty men are making mockery of the matter. Have had no conversation with her upon the subject, for she is as chilly as an iceberg. Ever your friend and Addie's.
A. J. DUNWAY.

Yours Truly's first impulse after reading the above effusion was to throw it aside and never deign to notice it. She had not said one word in her critique against which any sensible person could take reasonable offense. Indeed she felt particularly favorable to the little "pioneer," so gloriously lauded by the handsome Captain, but couldn't altogether resist the temptation to poke a little fun at the "Triple Thunder" in his maudlin ecstasies over a very fair, but certainly not extraordinary little specimen of womanhood, to whose talents and energy no one bows—or would but for McDonald—with more respectful homage than Yours Truly.

For days this mood of silent, high-tempered contempt held carnival over Yours Truly's pen and paper; but "a change came o'er the spirit of her," disposition when last Sunday's *Statesman* came to hand, bearing upon its editorial page the most disgustingly extravagant laudations of the little woman, in themselves sufficient—when the source whence they came is considered—to bury the literary aspirations of any pure woman forever beneath the resurging energies of decent men.

Mrs. D. Yours Truly is astonished at you! With your well-known proclivity for standing by womanhood in all honest endeavors to better the conditions of both sexes, how can you ask a girl of the period to do the "handsome" by a woman who, in the same paper in which she thus extols her, unconsciously exhibits the basis of his admiration for literary women in the following libel upon Susan B. Anthony:

TOUCH OF NATURE.—Susan B. Anthony admits that she did sit on Theodore Tilton's knees, and explains why. She says: "All the men said that I was so sour and ugly that I couldn't get a husband, and I thought that I would show them that I could sit on a young man's lap, just like any other foolish girl." Poor dear old plain Susan! If she ain't pretty to look at, she has got what is far better, a great, warm, loving soul. That one pathetic touch of nature, makes us Susan's friend, forevermore.

As you have at other times gracefully permitted Yours Truly to scold you to her heart's content, allow her now to say, Mrs. D., that for a sensible woman, you are far too verdant to be fully appreciated by a wide awake girl of the period. And when Addie L. Ballou proves herself the true woman that we all want her to be, she will discard the fulsome adulations of a low-minded libertine, who unblushingly acknowledges that he bases his "friendship forevermore," for the sex upon the idea that a woman could be induced "to sit upon the lap of a man." No, no, Mrs. D. Don't ask Yours Truly "to do the handsome" by a woman whose dearest friends are of the McDonald stamp. She may be a good Woman Suffragist, but the Woman Suffragists of Oregon can't afford to countenance her in that kind of company. The Suffragists which we can afford to sustain are those who stand by the women and the women's paper as Susan B. Anthony does.

As to the "naughty men making mockery" of what Yours Truly innocently said about "McDonald's organ," the query is, how did Addie find it out?

Mrs. D., when you can answer that question satisfactorily, and also satisfy the public that you can afford to stand by a woman whom McDonald praises, you may get further light upon important subjects from
YOURS TRULY.

A VOICE FROM LANE COUNTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:
I enclose five dollars in gold coin, which please place to my credit. My family are not willing to part with the New Northwest under any consideration; it is always sought and read first at home, and many of our neighbors like very much to borrow and read it.

I am glad to know that you are making so noble and honorable an effort in behalf of Human Rights in Oregon. May victory speedily crown your efforts.

Universal Suffrage is a just cause in which no man or woman need be ashamed to labor—a noble cause which none need be ashamed to advocate. In fact, many but for popularity would not acknowledge its just merits and become its champions. But long-established customs and deep-seated prejudices are hard to overcome. Progress is, however, apparent to every observing person. The time is not far distant when legislators will overcome their timidity in this regard, and come out boldly for freedom and the right. In the hope that these things may soon come to pass, I am very truly yours,
N. MARTIN.

Cottage Grove, Lane county.

The Ogden House at Council Bluffs was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 21st. Loss, \$80,000. Insurance, \$25,000.

A WOMAN'S OPINION OF CERTAIN LEGISLATORS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

With indignation I read of the flippancy and ridicule with which the Woman Suffrage bill was treated in the House, with the few exceptions noticed in its favor, to whom be all honor accorded. What a weak argument was attempted by the man Chambers. He says the proper relations of the sexes were established by the Almighty. I hope to be pardoned any irreverence when I say that the Almighty must be amazed at the manner in which some men accept that view of it and conform accordingly. I wish that "merit-ignoring" member would define those relations, define woman's duty. Perhaps he could analyze it and save us a world of trouble. Is it that our plans are to be forever frustrated? our judgments at any time laughed at in derision, or answered with a contemptuous snuff? Is it that we are to ignore the faculties so bountifully bestowed upon our sex, and to be continually reminded that we are but auxiliaries, and subject too often to those who are ignorant of even the smallest rights due to women? We have no distinctive rights in our homes; and yet we must be answerable for every consequence. What lofty notions of masculine authority this man must have! I wonder if he is not compelled to have an occasional domestic outburst to act as a safety valve to let off the accumulations of his exasperating disposition.

Some of the other members try to flatter us by indulging in sentiment. That is all very nice. We like it in moderate quantities, but if we have to be content to dispense with it and take a little more of the latter. This masculine sentiment does many funny things. It will stand up in all complacency and place just half as much pay in a woman's hand as it does in the man's for the same amount of work; at the same time mentally admitting that hers was done the most satisfactorily. Other members disgust us with their ridicule. It only makes us realize more vividly what we have often felt before, that it is impossible for a woman to present her wrongs and have them met in the right spirit. They will answer with a deference without contradicting, which is insulting to our capacity, or will try to silence us with ridicule, but rarely meet us on equal grounds. They will tell us that the mental, moral and physical welfare of all within the sphere of our homes, depends on the proper management of the wife. Although they will invest us with these serious and weighty responsibilities, they are not willing that we shall be responsible agents with the right to guide in its fairest sense, that over which we are placed to govern. Some of them may intend to be just, but seem to be ignorant of what justice is. We hope to show men yet that we may be trusted in all things. Women began very low in the estimation of men, but year after year brings us still higher, and as we continue to rise we will prove that we are all the happier and better for our elevation. If woman in this struggle for right encounters anything unsuited to her capacity, she will be the one to find it out. Let us do what we can; the world will be the better for our efforts.

I feel that I could write volumes on this subject, but fear that this already lengthy letter may trespass upon your time. I did not at the beginning intend this for publication, but you are welcome to do with it as you please. I just felt as if I wanted to give that Chambers a punch in the ribs, but not being near enough to him to do that, I thought I would do the next most gratifying anything, give vent to my indignation on paper. I want him to know that he has roused the ire of one Portland woman. I wish I was in Salem now. My other half and myself will probably go up about next Wednesday or Thursday. In the meantime I am yours for
FAIR PLAY.

Portland, October 9th.

LETTER FROM SALEM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:
If you will permit me to do so, I should like very much to ask by what right editors or others throw slurs publicly upon any one whose only fault, so far as they are concerned, is a difference of opinion?

This is to my mind a wrong that should not be tolerated—at least not be permitted to go unrebuked. It is all too common for persons who happen to be worsted in argument to vent their spite or conceal their sting behind a personal attack which has no bearing whatever upon the subject under discussion, and serves but as an escape-valve for personal animosity. This species of argument (?)—this disgraceful retaliation—this unbecoming of domestic skeletons and private business, has been well illustrated in the daily press of this city during a period of weeks passed, and the result has been that the morning paper, which when properly conducted is productive of so much real enjoyment, has been, much of it, unfit to be read aloud to family or friends. That this war of words carried on through the public press encourages and develops ill speaking is an established fact. True, some persons thus wantonly assailed may console themselves as did the philosophical "Paddy," but this is at best but doubtful recompense for having one's name coupled with vile words or vile language. Besides, all are not possessed of a serene philosophy that elevates them above the shafts of slander, and if they were, the pernicious effects upon the public would still exist.

I was present a few days since when one of your friends read a paragraph from the *Statesman*, containing a slur upon yourself, which was plainly inserted for the purpose of giving the editor an opportunity to "vituperate" as has lately been his wont. Several friends were present who not only were possessed of the philosophical disposition referred to, but also lacked that combative element for which your correspondent is somewhat noted; they therefore felt hurt and outraged at the thrust, which they felt to be aimed at themselves as well as you.

One lady expressed herself in this wise: "If this editor is the friend of humanity, as some of his utterances would lead us to believe, he should at once cease to set this slanderous example before the rising generation, and use his talents for the good of all." I could but respond "amen" to this sentiment.

While your friends here deplore the necessity that existed for self-vindication through the New Northwest, yet all agree that to allow such slurs to pass unnoticed, would only cause others to believe that they could with impunity assail you.

In conclusion, I would respectfully ask, with all due regard for the opinions of others, for some one to give a chapter setting forth the right of any one to infringe upon the rights of others, either publicly or privately. Any one so doing will confer a great favor upon
MRS. J. A. JOHNS.

Salem, October 20, 1874.

FROM THE PENITENTIARY.

Dear Mrs. Dunway:—Permit me, in behalf of my comrades in misfortune, to tender to you our heartfelt and most cordial thanks for your delightful visit to our institution. All speak of your discourses in terms of highest praise, and express the hope that you will gladden our hearts by coming again to see us. Your discourse on last Sabbath was one of the most beautiful, interesting, and instructive that has ever been delivered in our chapel. Angelle Mrs. Ballou has alone equaled it. She has favored us with a number of her charming lectures, for which we feel most truly grateful. The pleasant hours spent in listening to the sweet harmony of your voices, seem like oases in our long desert of silence and monotony. Your names will not be forgotten when we shall have passed beyond the clouds and gloom of our present confinement. We can never forget the dear kind friends who came to us in our darkest hour with kind words of sympathy and hope, to win us back into the path of rectitude and virtue from which we had wandered. I thank God there are a few noble-hearted women who are not afraid of soiling their skirts by visiting those who are in misfortune. Those who have never been immured within prison walls, can form but a faint idea of the ineffable pleasure it gives us to meet a lady who is not afraid to speak to us as if we were men. The reformation of the criminal is woman's work. She alone can accomplish it. I am glad the ladies of this State see the necessity of providing places where young men can spend their evenings pleasantly and profitably, without being compelled to resort to saloons, and worse places to find amusement. But few young men would frequent saloons and other haunts of vice, if there were pleasant places to which they could go, where they might enjoy the society of virtuous ladies. When I was in the outer world all doors were closed to the stranger, save those of the saloons, which are ever open, like the gates of hell, to give one a welcome. I hope it will not be always so.

I hope Mr. and Mrs. Prentice and Miss Barker will pardon me for neglecting to mention them sooner in my letter. I cannot express the gratitude I feel in my heart for the sweet strains of heavenly harmony with which they favored us on last Sabbath. If I could write as splendidly as they sing, I might attempt to thank them for their delightful music; but to attempt to do so with my feeble pen would be vain. Hoping they will have the kindness to visit us again soon, and often in the future, as well as yourself and Mrs. Ballou, and that I have not wearied you too much with this prosy letter, I am ever truly and gratefully yours,
DICK ALEXANDER.

Salem, October 19, 1874.

LETTER FROM SLAUGHTER, W. T.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:
I feel that we are one in the great cause of human rights, now claiming the attention of some of earth's noblest and best, therefore I would address you as a dear sister. Not only is this great cause engaging the attention of the leading persons in the nation to-day; but the great mass of the people are being reached, though perhaps slowly, and agitated deeply by the great truths promulgated from the platform of justice and equal rights.

The expiring groans of African slavery still come back to our ears from the early years of the past decade. Woman slavery is dying—albeit the death-struggle is protracted and rendered almost pitiable by the groans and sighs of those who stand ever ready to thwart the ends of justice, and are willing subjects to the tyranny of custom. With what tenacity it clings to life, none but its opposers know, but they know also that the hoary abuses of the ages will at length have to yield, however ungracefully.

We are having stirring times in this Territory now, owing to the near approach of the election. The candidates on both sides are upon the war-path, armed, painted and equipped for that bitterest of all strife, political warfare, and it is both amusing and disgusting to stand aside and watch the maneuvers of the opposing forces. The strife seems to be as to who shall have the first plunge in the cess-pool of political iniquity. The waters of this pool are sorely troubled, but if by an angel, it certainly must be one direct from Hades.

In my feeble way I am striving to do what within me lies for the advancement of our common cause, doing a little here and a little there, speaking a word in season, and it may be occasionally a word out of season. I feel

that I am ever truly and gratefully yours,
DICK ALEXANDER.

Salem, October 19, 1874.

and know the cause to be just, the object grand and noble one, and God willing I shall follow the plow-shares of truth—turning neither to the right nor the left—feeling sure that One wiser than we will guide and direct our cause to its final triumph; and while I shall cheerfully labor in this direction with all the strength and wisdom that I have, I feel that—

"Our bark is wafted to the shore,
By breath divine,
And on the helm there rests a hand,
Other than mine."

And now may He who holds the destinies of His people subject to His high designs, keep and sustain you in your noble efforts for the benefit of humanity, is the sincere wish of your friend,
SARAH H. HUGHES.

Slaughter, King county, W. T.

RECENT EVENTS.

Dispatches report heavy rain storms in many portions of California, and snow storms in Nevada and in the Sierras.

Another body of Carlists, numbering 108, belonging to Leozana's band, have offered to surrender if amnesty be granted.

Martial law is said to prevail in Sumpter county, Alabama. Hester and Beach, United States detectives, command the military and make arrests without warrants.

There has been a destructive fire raging in the timber lands along the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad recently. It is estimated that 2,000 acres are on fire, and the country for miles around is black with smoke.

The United States mails and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express were waylaid on the night of the 27th, near Pioche, Nevada, and robbed of about \$2,000. The driver is suspected of the robbery and is now in jail. Two other men have also been arrested on suspicion.

The boiler in the rolling mill of George Coats & Bro., at Locust Point, exploded on the morning of the 21st, demolishing the boiler house, a solid brick structure and chimney 75 feet high. Five men were severely injured; two probably fatal. Several hundred men are thrown out of employment.

Lieut. Fred. Grant and Ida Maria Honore were married on the afternoon of the 20th, at the residence of the bride's father at Chicago. The wedding was most elegant in all its appointments. The bridal party left on the same evening for St. Louis, where they will remain a few days and then proceed to New York and Washington.

A dangerous rock was lately discovered in the Atlantic by Capt. Picasso of the bark Teresa. The mystery of the President, City of Boston, Pacific, United Kingdom, and many other noble vessels which have been lost without leaving behind the slightest trace of their fate, has at length received a solution in the report of Captain Picasso. The rock is located in latitude 40° north and longitude 62° west.

The recent terrific gale in the English Channel was far more disastrous and wide spread than was at first supposed. The storm extended to Scotland. The steamer Chusan, from Glasgow to Shanghai, was driven ashore near Androssan. Fourteen of the crew were washed overboard and drowned. The persons left on the boat, some fifty in number, took to the rigging. Several lives were lost in England. Reports from Hartlepool, Shields, Hull and other ports, and from inland towns, bring intelligence of damage to shipping, factories and other property.

A train from Clinton, Iowa, to Chicago, ran the other day at the average rate of a mile a minute, making the entire distance, 188 miles, including fifteen minutes lost in stoppages, in just 153 minutes. This is three times the speed of an ordinary passenger train, and is the fastest run across the State of Illinois ever made.

A man shows himself greater by being capable of owning a fault than by being incapable of committing it.

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