

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

VOL. I.—NO. 11.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1868.

\$2 A YEAR.
SINGLE COPY 10 CENTS.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER PILLSBURY, }
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE 37 PARK ROW (ROOM 17).

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.

No event of really so trifling importance in many years has caused so much thought, speculation, anxiety, hope, fear, desire, despair, as the recent passage at ballots in New Hampshire. Though among the most inconsiderable States in the Union, all the political cormorants and stock jobbers were as feverishly excited about the result as though the fate of hemispheres and centuries depended on it. Once a year the honest yeomanry of the Granite State, a staid, sober, and generally intelligent people, meet in their respective towns and elect their town, county and state officers, and Federal also, as they become due. An annual election, on the second Tuesday in March, suffices for all this, and the legislation of the State is generally done in the single month of June. Left to themselves, the legal voters have always been able to conduct their governmental affairs in a tolerably satisfactory manner.

This year the sympathies of the political faculties of every school have been greatly quickened towards that not particularly benighted region. They attempted to hang responsibilities about the people unknown to them before, and it is now to be presumed not greatly felt by them yet; responsibilities before which, if real, the very angels might stand aghast. New Hampshire was to sound the key-note of the most tremendous political oratorio that ever shook with its diapasons the sea and the land. If one party prevailed, the State would be shifted from its present foundations, and democracy would rule. Connecticut, too, was then sure as a second consideration. Impeachment of the President would prove a failure, and react fatally perhaps on those who instigated it. That, of course, would defeat all radical republican reconstruction. Negro supremacy in the South would be forever and ever squelched. And so much secured, a democratic President elected next November would crown the millennial triumph. All this has been rung into the ears of the quiet population of New Hampshire with most stunning power, by the missionaries of one party as curse and calamity to be dreaded, and by the other as consummation devoutly to be wished. Senators, Representatives, Ex-Governors, Generals, Colonels, Captains, Corporals, of all brain and bronchial capacities, for more than a month shook Kearsarge and Mount Washington like the crack of doom. The republican party mounted the stump more than fifty strong. The democracy, of course, were not behind in numbers, noise, or enthusiasm.

But the usual good sense of the masses seems not to have forsaken them, and though there were democratic gains, the vote did not differ essentially from some former years. And so a vast amount of travel, treasure, time and foul breath were thrown away. Congressmen neglected their duties at this critical hour, (if indeed they have any duties, except to go home and stay there), to wake the teapot tempest. They revealed at what rate they themselves value their services at the Capital, when they could absent themselves in such squadrons at such a time. Politicians, private and in official stations, have learned, better than they ever knew before, that a home-bred people, dwelling mostly in their own houses (be they humble or spacious), and eating only the bread they earn, are not easily the dupes and tools of designing demagogues. They rather bear the ills they have, at any rate, than fly to others that they know not of, unless they see good reason.

And good reason they have for change even in New Hampshire, as many of its best citizens know and declare. For when party leaders become so fraudulent and corrupt as even to repudiate the old code of "honor among thieves," and to be openly, by press and platform, charging each other with actually stealing the funds, by thousands of dollars, obtained they best know where and how, for electioneering purposes, honest men should look to their porte-monnaies. And when the party confesses, too, that many of the leaders have long been "swindlers and unprincipled knaves," careful housekeepers should have an eye to their spoons. And when years are wasted, or worse than wasted, in pretended attempts at reconstruction, the national taxation, starvation and distress becoming constantly more intolerable, there surely are reasons for change of superlative moment, even though it come through revolution and blood. How such a party can ask for anything but decent burial is a mystery indeed! There must be brazen-cheek, surpassing all copperhead possibilities.

But the argument that condescended from Congress into New Hampshire, was not adapted to that latitude. The democratic leaders there too, seem as blind as the republicans are unscrupulous. The democracy do not yet learn that they are not now what James Buchanan once owned them to be (himself a chosen chieftain), "the natural allies of the slaveholders!" Slavery as a politician has given up the ghost. And so a change of democratic base becomes necessary, if these leaders are not too base as well as blind to make it. The yell of nigger, nigger, has lost its power, alike to terrify or charm. To spell negro with two gs is vulgar, unfashionable, almost profane. Mr. Seward said long ago that nobody would ever be President who spelled it so. None ever was till he and Wilkes Booth supplied one. Even the cry of "negro supremacy at the South" has lost its terror, wherever it existed. It never did alarm New Hampshire. For the school boys and girls know that in only two states are the blacks a majority, even now.

And five years will see that majority gone forever. And more than that, as the New York *Herald*, in its elegant rhetoric, says: "On the day on which the states are found again in the Union, they hold unquestioned control within all rational limit of their domestic institutions, and they can sweep the nigger to the obscurity and degradation from which they had permitted him to rise. They may tear up their nigger constitutions and make new ones on their own definitions of republicanism."

And yet New Hampshire democratic leadership could see nothing better than this old blasphemy against an unfortunate, but harmless, helpless, fast perishing race, to urge against a party whose very rottenness makes approach even to bury it almost impossible. Had the party wisely, if not humanely accepted the situation and made the black man its friend, it would have proved itself worthy the good name of democracy, and would have established itself in power, perhaps, for half a century. Had the democrats in Connecticut, last year, begun the good work of enfranchisement, and rebuked a recreant republicanism that employed black regiments to fight its battles, and then by majority of many thousands refused them the ballot, they need have no fear as to the result of their election, just at hand. And it might be truly said it is not the black vote the South fears, but northern bayonets both impelling and directing it. Negro hate, colorphobia, is a northern far more than a southern production. New Hampshire can never be much moved by the coarse clap-trap about "nigger supremacy."

Slavery has been accursed by the universal conscience of mankind, as well as by the eternal God. And the republican party is fortunate in holding the anti-slavery position, however undeserved, instead of the democrats. Even the decent among democrats are rejoiced at its fall. And so, what could be more absurd than to seek to prolong or extend a political party by post-mortem worship of a divinity so doubly damned? Be it that the party for fifty years suckled at its dragon dugs, and drew from thence its life, breath and being. Its monster mother is dead now, and the swollen, carrion breasts yield nothing but purulent rottenness, milk them how the party may in its desperation and starvation.

Democracy should have carried a better bill of fare than this to the healthful hills of the noble old Granite State. Had the negro been let alone in the canvass, wholly ignored as an element in the strife, and had a good, untried and unbeaten man been put in nomination for Governor (such men are there, and in the democratic party), and had the appeal been made on grounds worthy a party baptized into the names of Democracy and Jefferson, even defeat were more a victory than would have been the election of Mr. Sinclair last Tuesday. Contending for eternal right, there can be no defeat. To be overpowered by the hosts of error, tyranny and lies, is triumph. To surrender a righteous prin-

ciple for the sake of success, is defeat, and dishonor too. A fellow said he builded his wall four feet high, and five feet wide, and then if it fell over, it would be a foot higher than it was before. The republican party is defeated only as the British were at Bunker Hill, and the rebels at Bull Run. There can be no victory where there is no virtue. The vote in New Hampshire will determine nothing in the future as to other events. It was surely no declaration in favor of impeachment. For the party demanding it have lost materially on their vote of last year. It is doubtful if that question alone gave or lost them a single man. The President may be impeached; Jefferson Davis and all his Cabinet might be hung; General Grant may be elected republican president; but all this will not be reconstruction even, still less union, prosperity and peace. Victories were of no avail in the war without emancipation. Reconstruction and union, prosperity, plenty and lasting peace, can only come through a freedom and justice that shall know nothing of color, sex, or race. Let the democracy blow but one honest, earnest blast on that Gabriel trump, and there should be such a resurrection as would make it, and through it all the tribes of the earth, to rejoice in the latter day glory near at hand. P. P.

CHURCH SUFFRAGE FOR WOMEN.

THE agitation of Woman's right to the ballot has raised many collateral questions, also of much interest.

The religious press is reporting the tempest of discussion in the churches and among the clergy, as to the right of woman to any voice in church affairs. In the Congregational Church even, the tendency is still towards despotism. Christ and the New Testament were tolerably explicit on the question of human distinctions. But it was a great while ago. There were to be no "Greeks nor Jews, bond nor free, male nor female, but all one." Somehow the church now-a-days don't see it. The pulpit don't see it. One or two churches have abolished the distinction between male and female, and the rest are quite by the ears about it. The Chicago *Advocate* and the Boston *Congregationalist* are endeavoring to smother down the volcano, and with some success too, probably, for there are no late eruptions so far as appears. And with Professor Bartlett, of Chicago, to shovel in the dust, as seen in his argument below, Vesuvius itself might grow discouraged. Questions have been defended before with "reasons plenty as blackberries," but all such rhetoric fails to illustrate the power of Professor Bartlett's logic. That woman should vote who may be her minister and teacher, or what his wages, or when he shall come, or when be dismissed, or why, or who be admitted to the church, or who expelled, and for what reasons? that woman should indeed be anything in the churches more than are nests of unfledged owls, to swallow down whatever prey the old owls bring, the learned Professor argues against, from history, authority, nature, scripture, providence, and so forth and so on, until all owlism must be convinced of its absurdity, and never hoot or moot the question more. But let the Professor have the floor: She that hath ears to hear, of whatever length, let her hear as below: P. P.

1. Female Suffrage stands opposed to all the authorities of Congregationalism for 250 years, and to its almost universal usage, except in some of the Western churches. 2. In the general principle it runs counter to God's

providential and scriptural system of order. For (1) both nature and scripture have declared that the married life is, in general, the true relation of the mature members of the race. (2) In the married life, the two constitute a real unity. (3) In this God-ordained unity there is a positive difference and separation of functions—inevitable and inseparable. (4) Nature itself imperatively settles the general principle of that division of labors. (5) In this division of duties and functions both Providence and scripture clearly indicate the rule, that the public and social representative, or official head of the family, should be, and is, the husband. 3. The management and control in church affairs that is involved in Female Suffrage, seems to be set aside by the express teachings of scripture;—in the following texts, 1 Tim. 3: 2, 12; 1 Cor. 11: 3; Eph. 5: 23; 1 Cor. 14: 34, 35; 1 Tim. 2: 11-14. Now there are but two ways in which any Christian man can escape the scripture directions. (1) It is said, Paul is a bachelor and a Jew, therefore this direction is one of his prejudices, and not to be followed. But this is openly to join the infidel. The other reply is (2) that this is founded merely on Jewish customs, and intended to be imperative only while, and where, they prevailed. To this it may be answered: (1) that Paul was the missionary to the Gentiles and not to the Jews; (2) that the instructions were given to the Corinthian church—a church founded among the Gentiles; (3) that they were also laid down in the universal instructions given to Timothy, a laborer among the Gentiles; (4) that they are founded on reasons that go to the bottom of the relations of the sexes as connected with the creation and fall of man. 4. Female Suffrage in the church accomplishes no good end. 5. Female Suffrage, so far as any effect is to come from it, tends to introduce an element of trouble. 6. Female Suffrage sometimes must complicate discipline. 7. Female Suffrage lays an additional burden and responsibility upon our sisters, which they can ill afford to bear, and which very many shrink wholly from assuming.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the Fall River (Mass.) Times.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.—"THE REVOLUTION" is the name of a neat, well printed sixteen page weekly, devoted to the advocacy of the principles of truth, justice, liberty and equality, and the right of their enjoyment by every son and daughter of humanity as freely as the air of heaven, to elevate, purify, ennoble and make happy the human race. It is edited by Mr. Parker Pillsbury, for years the champion leader of reform, and Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the brilliant speaker and racy writer, who long since espoused the sacred cause of the elevation of her sex. We took occasion to advert to this publication a short time since, before we had seen a copy, and although anticipating much from such able hands and earnest hearts, we must confess that our expectations are more than realized by a perusal of the copies received. It is just the thing needed to uproot the absurd prejudices and reform the ridiculous practices of the age, and we are quite sure that a paper so meritorious, and engaging so earnestly in so noble a mission, will be appreciated, and live and thrive in a deserved prosperity.

Thank you, Mr. Times, we are thriving beyond our expectations, and in the general awakening to the importance of this question of the enfranchisement of women we now see in England as well as America, we feel that our life work is even to be realized and women crowned with the rights of citizenship.

From the Lyceum Banner, Chicago. Mrs. H. F. C. M. Brown.

"THE REVOLUTION" is a folio of sixteen pages, neatly printed, cut and stitched. It advocates educated suffrage, regardless of sex; it pleads the cause of woman as true and gifted souls can plead.

We are agents for "THE REVOLUTION," and will send it and the *Lyceum Banner* one year to any one who will send us \$2.50.

That is a good bargain which Mrs. Brown offers, ladies of the West.

From the Owosso (Mich.) Press.

"THE REVOLUTION," Susan B. Anthony's paper, devoted chiefly to the Woman's Suffrage cause, with Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, editors, comes to us with an invitation to "please ex." We shall be delighted to "ex" with "THE REVOLUTION," not from any sympathy with its special mission, for both our instinct and better judgment say "woe betide the day" in which

that mission shall be accomplished, but we always like to see by what arguments people sustain their cause, disastrous though it be; and besides, the paper is spicy and racy, and shows what sharp things women can say when they choose to do so.

One would really think, the way most people talk about proposed changes, that all things were moving on smoothly and harmoniously under this "white male" regime. It is "woe betide the day" already. Look what a condition of things we have now. A national debt of millions! President on trial! finances deranged! people taxed for all the necessities of life! poor starving, etc., etc. Who holds the reins of government, Mr. Press? We have sat on the back seat and watched your blunders long enough; we shall now take our turn driving, and show more skill than the world has yet seen.

From the Macon (Missouri) Argus, Mr. Proctor, editor.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received the first and second numbers of this new weekly, published in New York—Susan B. Anthony, proprietor and manager—Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, editors. It is neatly printed on clear, white paper, with good type—and is withal an able and spicy paper, as all who know the reputation of the editors will readily admit. "THE REVOLUTION" will rank with the able journals of the country, and is bound to produce an impression upon public sentiment.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Proctor in his own house when we were in Macon, and found him a liberal, high-toned man. We shall not soon forget that enthusiastic Sunday meeting we held there in the colored church, nor the happy freedmen, so well dressed and well behaved who gave us such a hearty greeting. Only two years out of slavery, and yet they had built a church and made for themselves comfortable homes. We found the women all ready, too, to take their rights. We well remember how they clapped their hands when we said anything that specially pleased them, and how triumphantly they glanced at the black men when Miss Anthony made some rather disparaging remarks of the "noble sex."

From the Plattsburg Sentinel.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the title of a new weekly journal started in New York, with Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, editors, and Susan B. Anthony, proprietor. It is a good looking, and of course ably conducted publication, and will doubtless do a great deal of good.

From the New York Tribune.

"THE REVOLUTION," under the management of Miss Anthony, Mr. Pillsbury, Mrs. Stanton, and Mr. G. F. Train, continues to exhibit all its customary vivacity and courage, and if it ever die (which the good gods forbid!) it will not be for the want of breath. The last number contains a communication from Frances Power Cobbe.

Yes, may "the good gods forbid" our dissolution. We confidently look forward to life and immortality. When the council of physicians held over that ancient gentleman, "Cock Robin," decided that he died "for want of breath," the discussion of his case rested not so much on how he died as who killed him. Now, if, with our healthy, vigorous infancy, our career should be suddenly cut off, suspicion would turn on the little *Anti-Slavery Standard*, sullen, dark and lowering, with its two thousand subscribers all pouting, thumb in mouth, to think that an advance guard had discovered that a Revolution was necessary in the condition of black women; that, for protection in the Southern states, they needed the ballot as much as the men. Yes, good friends, if we die suddenly impeach the *Standard*. It deserves impeachment to-day for throwing overboard half its clients at the end of the war. Wendell Phillips said emancipa-

tion without the ballot was a mockery, and then asked it only for black men.

Yes, impeach the *Standard*, too, for its coldness to "THE REVOLUTION." Its behavior is suspicious. It will not look at us, shake hands with us in the street, or speak our name. And what has "THE REVOLUTION done? Kindly pointed out to its editor his whole duty as a statesman and an abolitionist; *reproved him*, as he has everybody else in the nation, in turn for his shortcomings and inconsistencies; and for all this faithfulness, he has no word of thanks, and turns up his nose at "THE REVOLUTION."

E. C. S.

ONE OF MANY.

WE could fill columns of "THE REVOLUTION" with our letters like the following, from one whose words are ever sweet music while we push on the conflict :

I am quite grieved and vexed with the conduct of your old friends. Are we, or are they all living up to their own ideal, that they demand of every one else to adopt the same?

I do not admire Train any more than does Mr. Garrison. I seldom read his articles. Possibly, I lose thereby; but, certainly, I have neither his conscience nor yours in my keeping, and I am so tired of hearing him denounced and "THE REVOLUTION" found fault with on his account, that I have lost all patience. Those who think they are devoted to the cause of Equal Rights, but who, forsooth, have never sacrificed therefor one infinitesimal particle of public opinion; who take a position always just *beside*, never *beyond*, those with whom they come in contact, and who call themselves reformers, when that word is but the peg-word of the hour, think they have a right to find fault with the editors of "THE REVOLUTION" because of G. F. Train! One would think you were juveniles in danger of being led astray by going into dangerous society.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

A PARIS correspondent furnishes the following sketch of an extraordinary female military character, an inmate of the Hotel des Invalides :

Lieutenant Madame Brulon entered the Hotel more than fifty years ago, and is the only female soldier ever admitted to receive its support. Every champion of woman's capabilities would find in her a column of support—a pedestal on which to rest his principles.

Angelique Marie Joseph Duchemin was born in 1772, from that hot-bed of heroes which four years before had produced the immortal trio, Napoleon, Wellington, Chateaubriand. Twenty years later found her upon the most exciting stage the world has ever known. Louis XVI. was beheaded, and France a Republic. Angelique was a wife, a mother, a widow, a citoyenne, a soldier in the war of liberty. She served seven years in the various capacities of a private, corporal, corporal-fourier, and sergeant-major. At the age of 27, in the year 1799, she was admitted to the Hotel, not because she was a woman, a widow, a mother, but by her right and merit as a wounded soldier. There she received her support and the small pay allowed to non-commissioned officers, and in addition to this, for some time, a salary of \$80 a year as clerk in the magazine of clothing. At the age of 35, she became the chief of this department with a salary of \$650 per annum. By her economy she was enabled to establish her daughter, and more recently to aid her grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

At the age of seventeen she was a wife, at eighteen a mother, at twenty a widow. Her husband fell at Ajaccio in Corsica. Three days after she learned his fate, she took the uniform of his regiment, and demanded permission to avenge his death. Two brothers had fallen in active service, her father had died on the field of battle—her heart, head and hand burned to send destruction to the English and the rebel Corsicans, and her testimonials tell how well she fulfilled her vows.

She told the history of the siege of Calvi. Eleven months they had been blockaded, seventy-five days bombarded, but she brought relief to the garrison of the fort of Geaso; and the cross of the Legion of Honor on her breast, is her country's acknowledgment of her heroic action.

Madame Brulon said she did not mind wounds in each

arm, nor fear the dark, but set out alone, at midnight, evaded the guards, roused sixty starving women and led them to the fort, which was reached at two o'clock in the morning. She gave the women each half a pound of rice, which all considered an excellent bargain.

Still later, at the siege of Calvi, all the cannoniers having been killed, the non-commissioned officers were called upon to fill their places; it was thus, while defending a bastion, in aiming a sixteen pounder, that she was wounded in the left leg by the bursting of a bomb.

This last wound disabled her for service and entitled her to a place in the Hotel des Invalides.

October 22, 1822, upon the proposition of Gen. de La-tour Maubourg, Governor of the Invalides, she received the grade of second Lieutenant.

During the reign of the first Napoleon, she was recommended by the Governor of the Invalides as "one having rendered herself worthy, by qualities considered above her sex, to participate in the recompense created for the brave." But the honor of decorating this remarkable woman was reserved for Napoleon, President of the Republic. Madame Brulon lives now, if living, the unique military female Invalid, and the unique female member of the Society of the French Legion of Honor. Her nomination was announced in the *Moniteur* of the 19th of August, 1851, at the head of a long list of others, without any allusion to her sex, thus :

"Cavaller—Brulon—(Angelique Marie Joseph) Second Lieutenant—seven years' service—seven campaigns—three wounds—several times distinguished, particularly in Corsica in defending a fort against the English. 5th Prairial—year 11.—(1794)."

Madame Brulon, at 83 years of age, retained all the vivacity of youthful expression, and felt no incuity missing but that to guide well her feet, the right leg having become more refractory than the wounded one.

She wore the uniform of the Invalides, and after her first adoption of military dress, never left it but once, and that for a moment's amusement to her grandchildren, when she assumed female attire. But the children, instead of being amused, burst into tears, and begged their grandpa-ma to go back again to her soldier's clothes.

Her hair, once raven, was white as snow, except some late new-comers, which had assumed their youthful hue. Her voice had the tone and vigor of a commander's. Her eye was like the eagle's. Her hand was feminine, which she gestured with masculine energy. Her attitudes, situations, styles of expression, all combined to make one believe that she was really what she seemed. Her testimonials proved her to have been always a woman of the severest principles, the purest manners, the most unsullied reputation. Her reply to trifling familiarity was: "I am a woman, but I command men."

She was adored as the divinity of the regiment, and cherished as the palladium of its safety.

SAD, BUT TOO TRUE.

A VERY interesting writer in *Fraser's Magazine* says: "An immense amount of ingenuity is fruitlessly expended by that noblest of martyrs, 'a mother with a daughter to marry'—noblest, or only to be rivalled by the mother whose quiver is full of such. I am not much addicted to sentiment (I don't think I have actually wept since I read 'The Bride of Lammermoor' in my boyhood), but the angels themselves might regard the spectacle of one who is a good woman at the bottom (though over-fertile, perhaps), stuck like a scarecrow against the wall of a crowded ball-room from 10 p. m. till 4 a. m. with compassionate pity. She sits there like a Turkey merchant, with her merchandise about her. Some of the wares, it may be, are rather the worse for wear; even the newest was fresher last winter than this. 'Oh, public dear, will you not come and buy? This is Milly, my eldest born; she is not bright, but she is good, which is far better.' And so till dawn the weary auction goes on—a comedy surely, not quite destitute of pathos to the contemplative beholder. She is a good woman, I say, and yet sore necessity has driven her to this. She is fain to dress her daughters like ballet-dancers, to trot them out like young fillies, that possibly purchasers may become ac-

quainted with their paces; to offer them without remorse or shame in the public market. And yet it is all in vain. Buyers are shy. This is not the sort of juxtaposition which begets love.

UNITY AND EQUALITY OF MAN AND WOMAN.

Editors of the Revolution :

It has been said by our *Home Journal* "you are on the right track if not on the right train." In looking over the columns of a stray number of "THE REVOLUTION," I noticed the above line. After some reflection it appears clear to me you are on the right train—the construction train—the first, most important, and yet most hazardous and difficult to operate of all the trains on the road. There is far more of peril and hard work required to operate the construction train than the regular lightning express, on an old well-ballasted track, and far more genius and wisdom. May God give you muscle for the one and brain and heart for the other. I have long since secured a life-time position in this movement as a humble laborer (road-maker perhaps, rather than runner on it). I wish I could only pass examination and get a place as fireman. Brakemen seem as yet to be very plenty. I have seen quite enough of humanity to know that, in justice, our girls and women ought to be better and more fully educated than they have been in the past. It may be true that as a nation we are far in advance of some others; but it is, I think, also true that we are far behind where we may be. We are very slow in learning the most important truths. Revelation, science, history and our own personal experience concur in teaching that man and woman are, and of right ought to be, equals; that man, as man, is and ever was wholly unable to fill to its fulness the measure of humanity without the aid of woman. In the bible account of creation this truth is forcibly taught. "And God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam" etc. Whether we regard this expression as allegorical, enigmatical or historical, the clear, sharply-marked thought is embodied in it, that until woman was created man was worthless so far as filling up the measure of humanity goes. He was asleep, is the figure used, and not only asleep, but in a deep sleep—a sleep that, in the very nature and essence of things could have known no waking, unable to take a single step in life. And not only this, but unable to see the way of life. He was in a deep sleep, and so far as this account goes, so far as science, history or observation goes, there is not and was not then any other being or power that could wake him from this dreadful slumber. When the woman came near him (for such is the thought), God did not say in a voice of thunder, come, Adam, rise up; nor did the woman, bending gently over him, have to excuse in tearful accents her coming and her willingness to share with him the dangers and duties of life, but at her approach he awoke and spoke, recognizing her unity and equality with himself. Thus should it ever be while the processions of nature and providence flow on, untrammelled by prejudice, ignorance or bigotry, if we but truly understand the teaching of the past and are inclined to receive truth and use it because it is truth we shall not be wanting. It may, and perhaps will, require years to accomplish what "THE REVOLUTION" seeks, but that it can and will be done seems as certain as the future. If one fails let another take up the work. Guided and aided by the light and efforts of those who have fallen, let the oncoming workers take life and nerve and genius and wisdom, mingled with a true faith in the possible, and success will crown the effort. Humanity—our whole humanity—shall yet stand forth, educated, elevated, equal, and woman shall be appreciated because she is in truth a part of that humanity, as noble, lovely, pure, precious as any other part.

Yours, etc. CAIRO.

March 1, 1868.

DEAR "REVOLUTION:" All Revolutions are dear to those who hope for successful reformation, and there is no hope for radical reform without Revolution. All who have carefully recorded the events of our nation during thirty years past could not but know that this Revolution of yours must come, and in this free, untrammelled West it is being hailed with rejoicing. Our almost boundless prairies do not present the many barriers to reform and progress that your mountain regions do. The mind is not so fettered, thought takes a wider range, and woman has more freedom, more influence, and is more independent. During the absence of the men who, as volunteer soldiers, left their homes to put down the slaveholders' rebellion, the women proved

themselves equal to the task of managing the farm, rearing the children and providing for their schools. Revolutions never go backward, and woman will soon demonstrate herself more than the equal of the tyrant man.

FEMALE COMPOSITORS.

THERE are at present in this city over five hundred female compositors. This is but a small per cent of the whole number of persons employed in the different printing establishments of New York; yet, considering that these five hundred belong to what the "lords of creation" are pleased to term the "softer sex," and that only a few years ago the door of the compositors' room was shut against all such, we must claim that the number is large.

But a short time since there were only three avenues of employment open to woman, teaching, going out to service, and sewing. To prepare for teaching requires what so few of our working women are able to give, time and money; nevertheless hundreds, yes, thousands, have spent the best portion of their lives in studying nights and laboring days to prepare themselves for this business, and when prepared, have often done twice the work of a man and received half his pay!

Going out to service requires a person of a strong constitution. Few persons have this; besides, nobody wishes to be a servant. Yet women must take one of the above employments; or that of sewing on "band and gusset and seam," putting her life's blood into every garment made, or starve; it matters not much which.

When that fearful war came, taking fathers, husbands and brothers, closing stores, silencing the press, and making laborers hard to be found: when all this came to pass, then woman stepped forward to the work. She placed her shoulder to the car and it rolled on firmly and steadily, never stopping in its course, till, when those spared returned to their labor, and it was found impossible to keep the machinery going unless woman was there as engineer. That is how she found her way into the printing-office.

Boston is the place where woman was first engaged to any extent as a compositor. All praise to that city. In course of time she found her way to New York. Some time since in a large printing establishment there was working a large number of persons, nearly all males. Now printers as a class are extremely temperate (?), and as a result of this temperance and frugality the employees of said establishment found their wages insufficient and made a strike. Strange to say, employers always like to rule their own business; and here was no exception to the rule.

These worthy gentlemen had discovered that woman "could set type," and that if man would not work, woman would; therefore, thinking themselves, we have no doubt, great philanthropists, they engaged female compositors, at first paying them wages equal to what they had paid the men in their employ before the strike. They did this for the very good reason that they could not do otherwise. Few women understood the business, and these few commanded their own price. This might have continued had it not been for one thing.

All the time there were hundreds of poor girls in this city out of work, and hundreds of those who are employed become so heart-sick over their monotonous, soul-grinding business, that, like the Athenians of old, they run after every strange god. It was so in this case. Immediately after it became known that females were employed as compositors, the printing-offices were crowded with applicants, and every available place was soon taken by those desiring to learn the business. As a consequence wages began to decline, and whereas formerly they were paid from forty to fifty cents per thousand ems, they are now paid from twenty-five to forty-five, the average price being thirty-five cents. Man, of course, gets his original wages. Why is this?

It may, perhaps, be said that five or ten cents difference is not much; granted—it is not much on the work of an hour, but it is a great deal on the work of a week. A person sets up from five to ten thousand ems per day, sometimes more, sometimes less, according to the style of type and the dexterity of the workman. Now, with ten thousand per day at ten cents difference, the girl is robbed of one dollar, and in six days of six dollars, enough to board a working woman one week, besides paying her wash bill. In a year the difference amounts to over \$300. Is this just?

It is conceded that woman is as good a compositor as man, even better, as far as dexterity goes. Her fingers are more nimble; she can, therefore, set type faster and better than the opposite sex. Yet here, as in all other places, she is limited to one or two things. While man is

allowed to learn everything connected with the printing business, woman must be content with setting a few different kinds of type; and all because "it would not be ladylike to do otherwise!" In the name of common sense, which is the most unladylike, for her to sit "humped" over her desk and composing stick ten or twelve hours, till every bone in her body aches, or to stir about, take hold of the printing business, and make something of herself besides a mere machine? Let her go to work and "learn the trade," and you will see what she can do. She has shown herself competent to set type, now let her see if she can print.

When we ask why woman does not get as high wages as man, the answer is, first, she cannot do as many kinds of work; second, the latter is supposed to be laying up money for the support of a family. To the first we say once more, let her learn the different kinds of work and she will do them; to the second we ask, how many printers support families with this surplus money? Not one in twenty! It is a well known fact that printers, as a class, are dissipated; they will, as they say, "go on a spree," and when they do this, are quite apt to use all the interest, and dive pretty deeply into the principal of their bank account, if they have any. Probably not one girl or woman out of twenty who sets type drinks or is dissipated; and we know that at least two-thirds of the number employed in the various printing establishments of this city either entirely support an aged father or mother, a brother or sister, or help to support a family; some of them dotting more towards this than their brothers. Besides this, many of these same girls come to the city alone, poor and friendless, and must save something against a rainy day. If not able to work at any time, the Father in heaven only knows what will become of them. They must starve, or do worse! God pity them, for man won't!

For the sake of common humanity, as long as there are so few things which a woman can or is permitted to do, pay her; don't rob her!

Talking of strikes; we heard a "male" compositor say the other day that "it was mean for woman to step in and take work at the old price, when men had struck for higher wages; besides, it was degrading." "Mean," is it? well, we're agreed. We only wish to tell you one thing. Just as often as possible we shall step into new places, and then—get us out if you can. If you won't let us enter in any other way, we must enter in this; and, as to its being degrading, we beg leave to differ with you there. Woman is not degraded, but man is. Every time that a strike is made, and woman in consequence enters some new branch of business, she is elevated and man degraded. We think it will not be long ere the social scale will be balanced a little more evenly. Woman expects to be sneered at and scoffed at if she steps aside from the beaten track. If she edits a paper, man holds up his hands in holy horror. If she takes the speaker's chair he would blush, if he could. Does she write—she is a *blue*. Does she take any prominent position—she is bold and masculine. If to be masculine is to be *smart*, do let her try; or, are you afraid, if she has the chance, that a few of your laurels will droop?

Our female compositors have taken one step in the right direction in entering the compositors' room; now let them take one more and learn the business, not half, but wholly; be printers and work for pay. It is not degrading.

Ah! how many have crawled along the path of life weary, heart-sick, burdened with care and sorrow, their feet bleeding from the sharp stones in their pathway, their hearts lacerated by the thorns bending o'er them, and their very souls crying help, help, or we perish; when, had they raised their eyes a little higher they would have seen a road broad and smooth into which they could have entered and walked erect! The path is rough till the broad road is gained, but then we have the prize!

Sisters, let us be up and doing. We have "waited;" now let us "labor." M. C. B.

A CRY FROM CALIFORNIA.

SEND me "THE REVOLUTION." We need an infusion of oxygen into the moral atmosphere of this little God-forsaken town of California, where men gamble, drink and swear away the night, and the women dance and dress as the chief end and aim of existence; where secession doctrines, under the name of democracy, are poisoning the social element, and "Woman's Rights" ideas are invested in one individual; where the African goes by the name of "nigger," and some of our "fast ladies" dip snuff and say "you 'uns" and "we 'uns;" and where the children are developing into just what such examples will make of them. Pleasant place to

live in, is it not? But "business," that great American cormorant which swallows so many lives annually, has cast us in this drift, and while we "pan out" our destiny in dollars and cents, I want something to stir the brain and quicken into activity the old leaven of "strong-mindedness," whose germs were fostered in me by dear Lucretia Mott, when I followed her lead, and that of others in the old anti-slavery ranks.

I hope and trust your paper, "THE REVOLUTION," will be a success. I see Tilton has described it as being edited by "Hope and Despair." Don't let such a word as the last belong to woman's vocabulary. The "good time" must come; we have been silent under the shadow of man's vices too long, and I am sometimes strangely struck with the belief that I have a work to do in writing a novel on the question of the "social evil." Somebody must attack this gigantic fester and probe it, but with delicate instruments, and tender hand, and God-fearing strength, to the core.

Shocking! said a cultivated and fastidious Southern gentlemen the other day, when I was arguing what is generally called the "woman question." Shocking! Why, would you have women hold offices? Why, I should not be surprised next to hear of your advocating their patrolling the streets as night policemen in our great cities!!

And how many of our poor, fallen, degraded sisters do you suppose patrol the streets now, under cover of night, for the worst purposes? I replied—luring your sons and mine into the by-ways and dark alleys of crime, pollution and misery? Yes! I would employ women for the protection rather than for the destruction of society.

KANSAS.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

DEAR MISS ANTHONY: Mrs. Starrett has entered the field as a lecturer, and been very successful thus far. A lady said yesterday to a friend: "What is Lawrence coming to? The wife of the O. S. Presbyterian preacher lecturing!" Mrs. Starrett said to me the other day if I ever achieve a name in this field—and many say I will—I shall owe it to Miss Anthony, for the thought of such a thing never entered my mind until her sojourn with us. I send you a notice of the lecture at Topeka, and to-night she received an invitation to repeat it here, signed by seventy of our most prominent citizens. She has also received invitations from Leavenworth and other places. She will lecture all through this month. She never felt more composed nor more at home than on the platform with her first address. You may form some idea of the drift of it from the summing up of the first part.

1. There is an agitation among women, and upon the subject of "Aims and occupations for women" that demands the attention of every thoughtful mind.

2. Men seem to be at an utter loss to know how to decide the matter, and consequently women must decide for themselves.

3. It is utterly impossible to dispose of them by marriage.

4. If they could be disposed of in this way in the present state of the domestic relations, it would be a most undesirable disposition except so far as women were blessed with the most noble and worthy husbands.

Mr. Starrett says "THE REVOLUTION" is the best paper out. He opens it before the *Independent*.

IMPORTANT HINTS TO WOMEN.

MY DEAR MISS ANTHONY: Will you allow me space in your columns to give your lady readers three short rules for a health dress? First, dress without ligature. Second, with equal warmth. Third, let the weight of the clothing be from the shoulders. Nature plainly indicates that the bony structure should protect the vital organs, and when the weight and pressure of our clothing come below the ribs, the nerves proceeding from the spine at that point become compressed and life is almost cut off, and partial paralysis is the consequence. Then the liver, kidneys, spleen and stomach are injured by the enormous gathers, plaits and waist belts, strings, etc., by their over warmth, tightness and weight. The venous blood, in its returning current to the heart, is obstructed and thrown back, causing congestions, inflammations, and pain, also varicose veins and deranged action of the heart. Then, too, as the abdominal viscera, by continual weight and pressure becomes fallen, the diaphragm and lungs follow, and the result is, sunken, ill-shapen neck and bust and artificial paddings. The 600,000,000 air cells are never half inflated, and imper

fect oxygenation of the blood is the result, ending perhaps in quick consumption. We hope, as women become physicians among our own sex, these physiological facts, and many others of equal value, will be freely discussed, and the human family, instead of dosing and drugging to relieve pain, will know how to avoid the causes.

C. S. LOZIER, M. D.

P. S.—The commencement exercises of our Women's College occur on Monday evening, March 23d, at Steinway Hall, where we shall be most happy to meet all friends of medical education.

c. s. l.

LETTER FROM MRS. BRINKERHOFF.

MACON CITY, Mo., March 4, 1868.

DEAR MISS ANTHONY: Inclosed is a money order for five subscribers for "THE REVOLUTION" and the names. I have spoken in many towns on the railroad, and some off from it. I always give two lectures in each place. Crowded houses everywhere, and we never fail to waken a deep interest in the question. The people everywhere are anxious to hear, and after hearing, the unanimous testimony is, "all the people want is educating to convince them that it is not only right, but absolutely necessary; that there is no other hope for the country but the education and enfranchisement of her women. * * *

One of the most intelligent citizens of this place arose in our meeting last night and spoke in highest terms of your paper; said it was keen and just in its political criticism, could not fail to educate any family in which it was taken.

MRS. E. A. KINGSBURY IN IOWA.

A FRIEND writes, although editors in this section are generally opposed to the movement, and maintain a dignified silence, yet Mrs. K. gets much appreciation expressed orally and by writing. One notice of her says:

"We take pleasure in recommending her as a clear, logical, and eloquent speaker, and a lady of rare mental culture."

Another:

"She treats her subject in a clear, forcible, and eloquent manner, pleading for simple justice for her sex in a manner that commands the attention of all on this great question. We consider her eminently the right person in the right place."

The editors of "THE REVOLUTION" have much pleasure in endorsing the above, and sincerely hope she may be facilitated in her labors wherever she may go.

MARY WOLSTONCRAFT.

ALLEGHENY CITY, Feb. 24, 1868.

MRS. E. C. STANTON—Dear Madam: Will you pardon a far-off worker in the good cause for offering to you a suggestion? I was reading to-day for the second time Mary Wolstoncraft's Vindication of the Rights of Women. The copy I have is an old one printed in Dublin in 1793. I do not know certainly, but I think that the book is not very common, although I think there never was any work written on the subject to be compared with it. As I read, I feel that the condition of woman socially is no better now than it was then; although within the last twenty years married women have had some concessions in their favor. But the old chains are still upon us; we are still in the midst of a false system of education, gathered from the books written by men, who, considering females rather as women than human creatures, have been more anxious to make them alluring mistresses than rational wives; and the understanding of the sex has been so bubbled by this specious homage, that the civilized women of the present century, with a few exceptions, are only anxious to inspire love, when they ought to cherish a nobler ambition, and by their abilities and virtues exact respect. How would it do to reprint her book piecemeal in "THE REVOLUTION," a short extract every week? Her arguments are incontrovertible, and her polished sentences are inspired by truth. Please think of it.

EXTRACT OF LETTER FROM VERMONT, ILL.—"THE REVOLUTION" is what we have wanted a long while, and I am rejoiced that it has fallen into the hands of Parker Pillsbury and E. C. Stanton. I have known them during all their labors in the reformatory world.

Respectfully,

H. S. THOMAS.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN WISCONSIN.

EXTRACT OF LETTER.

THE proposed amendment to the Wisconsin Constitution giving the right of suffrage to women was killed in the Assembly a few days ago. The resolution submitting it to a vote at the election in 1868 was lost. Yeas, 30; nays, 41.—N. Y. Express.

Perhaps it would be well to mention at this time, that the question of Female Suffrage will not be voted upon by the people of Wisconsin next fall.

The proposition to obliterate the distinctions of sex from the suffrage clause, which so triumphantly passed our legislature a year ago, was to become, when completed, a part of our State constitution, and required the sanction of the present legislature, before being submitted to the people. The present legislature refused to ratify,—solely for want of one soul earnestly favoring the cause, willing to cut loose from the schemes of party policy and personal aggrandizement, and boldly present its claims. That person would have been forthcoming, from outside of the legislature, had not professed friends therein, making large pretensions, continued to promise, playing the dog-in-the-manger, until the day set for final adjournment.

Many of the members had returned home, and the debate cut down to five minute speeches, when the vote upon the question was taken. Of course, the measure was not ratified. The vote in the Assembly stood 30 ayes to 41 noes. We did not ask this question to be submitted to the people of the State until 1870, believing that to be as soon as we could carry the question at the polls. As it is, we shall see that the question is properly before the people at that time, though in a different form. So let there be no time lost in preparing the people for that great event. Wisconsin shall yet be among the first States to extend the right of suffrage to women. All progress is gradual, and although we have sent our advance guards over the walls, into the trenches of the enemy, and shall continue to reconnoitre and plan for a general engagement; we shall not make the grand onslaught until there is a probability of gaining a victory. There will, however, be no cessation of hostilities to the slime and filth of that political expediency and bigoted prejudice that would sacrifice every noble principle for the love of plunder and popularity, though it be obtained through a system of usurpation. We look to "THE REVOLUTION" to accomplish a wonderful mission. With its aid the grand army in favor of universal equality before the law will present a bold imposing front.

J. T. D.

SPIRITUALISM—A REQUEST.

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., Feb. 25, 1868.

DEAR MISS ANTHONY: I have no doubt that any words of commendation I may offer in regard to "THE REVOLUTION" may seem like repetition, so many are the letters of this nature that you are constantly receiving. Yet I must say that its fearless bravery and outspoken truths in an unpopular cause, cheer and encourage me to believe that ere long a better day will come for those who on account of their sex are crushed in spirit, and limited in their aspirations.

Ever since the first movement was made on behalf of the "Rights of Women," I have with others watched and waited for the time to come when the agitation would result in something practical.

That time we can now foresee; and because I have so much faith in the justice of your work, and in the justice of your principles generally, I am impelled to ask your attention briefly, and that of Mr. Train through you, on behalf of another unpopular cause.

From the frequent notices that have appeared in your paper concerning the movements of Spiritual Lecturers,

I judge that you must be aware that, of the ten or eleven million of Spiritualists in the country, and their fifty thousand mediums, the majority sympathize with and work for the advancement of the cause of "Female Suffrage."

Mr. Train, in his reservation of lands in the future cities along the line of the Pacific Railroad (as mentioned in the advertisement of the Credit Foncier of America), has failed to notice this, but has given a building lot to each of the different Christian societies who have done far less for your noble work than the proscribed Spiritualists. It seems to me that, in consideration of all this, the gospel according to "THE REVOLUTION" teaches that "justice, not favor," requires that a building lot be donated to, or reserved for those believers in modern Spiritualism who may at some future day become residents of the above named future cities.

I do not know or care what your religious belief may be, but I do know that your radicalism would never allow you to trammel the conscience of any one.

I enclose one dollar for an extra copy of "THE REVOLUTION" for six months, which I intend for gratuitous distribution, and you shall have the benefit of all the subscribers I can get.

Yours very truly,

ANNA M. MIDDLEBROOK.

THE POLLS NO PLACE FOR WOMAN.

How often are the advocates of Woman Suffrage met with the objection that the polls are "not a fit place" for women! As our elections are at present conducted, the polls are not a fit place for women.

The air is filled with tobacco smoke, poisoning the blood of the non-smokers as well as the smokers, and so polluting the very garments of all present that days are required to cleanse them; and oaths and obscenity frequently abound; quarrelling among blatant demagogues is common, rowdiness prevails in many instances, and, take it all in all, the polls are neither a fit place for women nor for decent men. For this reason too, many of the best men either stay away entirely or merely remain long enough to deposit their votes, giving up the control of politics and government largely into the hands of the vicious and unprincipled, the low and the base.

If these things are necessary, the fact would argue strongly against having elections at all; for surely men ought not to be contaminated by such scenes. But how shall we know that the introduction of the feminine element at the caucus and the polls will not revolutionize these places, until we try the experiment? It is well known that the admission of female students into our colleges, as far as it has been tried, has tended greatly to civilize the rougher sex; and why should not Female Suffrage do for our politics what female education has done for colleges, where both sexes meet in the recitation room on equal terms? It is not colleges open to women that have to bear the disgrace attached to such barbarisms as have recently attracted the attention of the community in connection with "hazing" operations. And there are thousands of respectable, cleanly men, who are anxiously waiting for the advent of women at the polls, that they, the men, may be protected from the common nuisances which seem to be inseparable—as things now are—from elections.

When husbands and wives, sons and daughters, brothers and sisters, go to the polls together, profanity, obscenity and tobacco smoke will beat an inglorious retreat, both from the caucus and the polls, and both places become respectable.

C. A. H.

Peterboro, N. Y.

ONWARD AND UPWARD.

"EDEN HOME," Chalfant, Ohio, Feb. 29, 1868.

MRS. STANTON: Let us ignore formalities and parade, and on with the battle against ignorance, error, and wrong. We have passed the severe discipline of drill and drum. Now to the open conflict, call the roll. Where are Greeley and Phillips? "Showing the white feather." They fought well for a season, but could not endure unto the end. "THE REVOLUTION" was born to fight. Will it dare to falter? Then let it use every weapon and every strategy. Unmask and fight with a bold, fearless front—for humanity. Show up the rottenness and corruption in high places. Burst the republican party into a thousand atoms, rather than allow it to exist without principles. "Party," "policy" and "expediency" have driven all soul-life from the republicans.

The fires of gain, lust, and ambition consumed them. Out of their ashes has arisen the Revolution—

the outraged soul of the old party John Brown originated. John Brown's spirit needs a new body now. Let's down with the dead body, which in its dying struggles has disgraced its sire, and insulted the intelligence, morality, and purity of the nation, by offering a stupid, wine-bibbling, tobacco-simmered sot, without opinions, as a candidate for the Chief Magistracy of our nation, only to save the party. Let the party be saved though the nation be ruined, and Christianity be mocked and overthrown!

Amid this wreck and ruin will "THE REVOLUTION" nail to its flag the name of any true man, (yes, or woman), and prove its devotion to principle and right, by standing unflinchingly in defence of principle? If so, welcome to "THE REVOLUTION." If not, where is there one man or woman editor or preacher *righteous enough to do right once in a lifetime?* If Stanton and Pillsbury prove recalcitrant to such a trust, and indifferent or unequal to such an opportunity to teach this selfish people one long needed lesson in political ethics, when will there be one sent of God to do it? Must we wait through other weary years of wrong and suffering for one bold enough and true enough, to come forth from the womb of time to rebuke this erring, sensual, selfish nation?

THOS. W. ORGAN, M.D.

THE IVY AND THE OAK.

Will some social seer or statesman please give us the origin of the above simile? When Cupid and his mamma passed through the golden gate into the blissful bowers, their conceptions of the stately oak, with its ponderous, outspreading branches, must have been very obtuse, or Eve would not have taken the preliminary step of conspiring with the powers of darkness to blast the life of her natural protector and oust him outside of happiness and of heaven. I am led to surmise that this grand similitude, so full of nice distinctions and differences, did not originate with the trailing ivy and the supple, pliant, tottering oak of Eden, which, in a state of free agency, seems to have been of a weak and sickly growth and easily uprooted. If Eve, instead of listening to bad counsel, had fortified this embryo gem of paradise and then left it to send forth mental scintillations equal to her own, one-half of the race might to-day be found in their proper places in the firmament of intellect and life. Stranger than fiction is the fact that this protective oak, buckler, helmet and shield for woman, had not the inherent strength to pass unscathed through a moral crucible; but has come down to us through the ages, as yielding to comparative weakness, instead of shielding the tender ivy from the life-blasts and storms of fate. To drop figure and fancy, there are, at the present moment, life-like realities of the ivy and the oak. By the all-potent laws of social life, which have made us imbeciles, we have been educated to cling to its superior strength, and left perchance to watch its slow decline, its fading foliage, until it totters, bends, and finally breaks, leaving the ivy in its weeds of mourning and woe, to go forth in quest of help to buffet the wild winds and stem the tide alone. Watch the isolated, senseless thing, winding its way through the ranks of Priests and Levites, in church and state, with scarcely a glimpse at the good Samaritan—a phrase of humanity as illy adapted to our Northern clime as tropical fruit. But the ivy still threads its winding way, sanguine in the belief—for so it was reared—that mental and physical weakness must look to the great nerve and the mountainous brain of man for help when help is imperatively needed. Finally, the ivy soliloquized that this world appeared to be one grand chain of mountainous craniums, all drunk, and chasing each other over ploughed ground, stumbling into caverns, every now and then quaking the very sod underfoot, until the law of gravitation seemed to be completely annihilated—she crept noiselessly into the "Home of the Friendless." Mr. Beecher says that the Priests and Levites of old were "benevolent, religious men." Would you dare to ask him if they were akin to those who now stand in full feather under the high noon of the nineteenth century? I called upon one of modern type the other day, who counts his thousands if not millions, in Northern New York, and solicited such aid as knocks off chains and unrivets fetters and sets the captive free. Did the "benevolent and religious" man say, that since you need help I will make my grave forever green; take this purse and carry your project into execution of trying to help yourself? No, nothing of the sort. What he should have said he left unsaid, and delivered himself thusly: "You have my sympathies and good wishes, but I do not think that we suffer any more than God intended we should." Seventy-three winters have whistled their sephyras through the leached locks of this "benevolent, religious Levite,

who boasts of the success God has given him, and in return he doles out a few pennies to help the wild karen, a few more to help light the conference room, and as many more into the treasury of the "Ladies Sewing Society" towards a pulpit cushion. This "benevolent" man can contain the music of his deeds no longer, which bursts forth "Jesus, lover of my soul"—forgetting that so tiny a thing could not outlive the slightest re-education in mid-air. Or, if it retained its tangibility, where would be the harvest to reap? Outside garniture reaches no farther than the river of Jordan; beyond that begins the reckoning up of deeds and the meting out of such treasure to us as we have meted out to others.

J. S. W. EVANS.

WHAT THE WOMEN SAY TO US.

A LETTER FROM FIFTH AVENUE.

DEAR MRS. STANTON: Your journal is to be a success, judging from the reception it has met with. I am much amused to see how completely *taken in*, I was going to say, but I will not, because it is not the *effect intended*; but how *excessively pleased* the male portion of your readers are with the Financial Department. As my *grandsons* would say, that is a great dodge. And then the graceful way in which you tickle the vanity of the master sex is equally gratifying to one who knows their weaknesses as well as I do, and it is but just that they should be paid by the women in their own coin. Give the flattery strong to the men and real plain speaking to the women, and see which will bear it best. I have yet to see the man who could not be cajoled by flattery if he is weak, or would not act the tyrant if strong; and I am glad of "THE REVOLUTION," if but for the satisfaction of seeing this portion of humanity given up to your tender mercies in either direction. I don't want you to let any malignity nor the semblance of it get into your paper, but keep it up to the mark of your own high standard of *honesty*, especially when writing to the women. Use the *flattery* as the best *satire* upon the men, but be true and tender to women's shortcomings and just to their virtues.

Yours respectfully,

FROM HON. WM. HAY.—Until this morning I had not seen "THE REVOLUTION," and was pleased to find it published in convenient form for preservation and binding. Allow me to congratulate you and Mrs. Stanton upon its preliminary success, and to hope that it may be continued till woman enjoy all civil and political rights, especially that of *suffrage*—preservative of all other rights.

Please find within \$2 for a year, at the expiration of which my subscription shall be renewed and pre-paid.

Respectfully,

WM. HAY.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Feb. 26, 1868.

A LIBERAL ASSOCIATION IN WASHINGTON.—There is one scientific body at the Capital, the Washington Statistical Society, "of which Hon. Alexander Delmar, Director of the Treasury, Bureau of Statistics, is President, Prof. J. K. H. Wilcox, of the Howard University, is Secretary, and Rev. D. B. Nichols, Librarian of the Howard University and Bureau of Statistics, is Librarian and Treasurer," that throws its doors open to women and welcomes them on equal terms with men.

MAY WOMEN PREACH?

JOHN STRICKLAND, a respectable and serious man, a local preacher among the Methodists, used to relate the following anecdote:

"In conversing once with a dissenting minister, on the subject of the ministry of women, he told J. S. that some time before, he had himself delivered a discourse against the practice, from that passage: 'I suffer not a woman to teach.' After returning home he had occasion to call his little girl to dinner.

"She tarried a little, being busied in reading the Bible. 'I asked her why she came not sooner?' She said, 'Oh! father, I am reading something so pretty.' 'What is it?' said I. She replied, 'Paul went into Philip's house, and he had four daughters that did preach;' remarking 'the word in our version is *prophecy*, but I looked,' said she, 'at the Greek, and found that it should be translated *preach*.'

"The minister added, 'I felt mortified to think that my own little girl should pull down all my sermon; but I perceived my error, and hope I shall never speak against women's preaching any more.'—*Armistead's Select Miscellanies.*

LETTER FROM LONDON.

FEBRUARY 25, 1868.

THE Social Science Association (a body of very great importance over here, numbering as it does among its members most of the ablest thinkers and writers of the time), on the 7th of December last, formed a Committee to consider the laws relating to the property and maintenance of married women. Recently a meeting was held by the Association to discuss a "draft report" of the Committee so formed. Sir Erskine Perry presided.

The law reformers (among whom the chairman of this meeting is accounted a notable one), have been striving to altar the laws relating to married women for some years past, and their efforts have not been all in vain.

The report commenced by referring to a bill introduced to the House of Commons by Sir E. Perry, as far back as 1856, at the instance of the Law Amendment Society. Since then some of its provisions were embodied in the Divorce act, but no further action has been taken in the matter. Something more would have had to be done by the Legislature, had not the courts of equity stepped in to correct the antiquated rules and harshness of our courts of law. Equity has long ago rejected the legal fiction of a married woman having no personality; has recognized that a married woman may possess separate property without disturbing the harmony of the married state; that, having property, she may dispose of it at her own pleasure; that she may make contracts respecting it; and, as a necessary consequence, that she may sue or be sued on her own contracts. "After due consideration," say the Committee, "we have prepared a bill." The following are its chief provisions:

"That the act of marriage shall not confer any title to real or personal estate; that a married woman shall be capable of holding, alienating, and bequeathing property, and of suing and being sued, as if she were a femme sole; that the earnings of a married woman, in any occupation carried on by her separately from that of her husband, shall belong to herself; that when a married woman dies intestate, her husband shall have the same share of her personal estate as such married woman would have of the personal estate of her husband if he died intestate; that a married woman shall be liable upon her own contracts, or upon those which she may enter into jointly with her husband; that nothing in the act shall interfere with ante-nuptial settlements and agreements."

The system in vogue in the state of New York found great favor with the Committee, who say they would like to see it tried here. I have given you but a poor idea of the report, which is a very long document. When it was read, a debate was commenced by Mr. Frederick Hill, the Chairman of the Committee. Although there was some difference of opinion expressed on points of detail, a resolution expressive of a general concurrence in the principles laid down in the report—that a husband should not necessarily and as a matter of course have uncontrolled possession of the property of his wife, and that a husband neglecting to support his wife should be directly compelled by law to do so—was duly carried.

A notable incident is reported to have occurred at the Reform Conference held at Manchester, by the National Reform Union. Many gentlemen known to fame were present, and the proceedings were rather lively throughout, demands being made for Parliaments to be elected every three years; household suffrage for the counties—the rural parts same as in the boroughs, no distinction—and the protection of the ballot for the voter. At the close of the report we have the following choice bit:

"A Miss Wilson then moved: 'that this Conference is of opinion that any householder rated to the relief of the poor ought not to be excluded from the franchise.' Mr. Carrier seconded the motion, which was supported by Mr. Jacob Bright, M. P., but after an explanation from the Chairman as to the rules governing the Reform Union—which rules restrict the suffrage to male occupiers—the resolution was withdrawn. Three cheers were then given for Miss Wilson." Not so bad this. Miss Wilson must be a very plucky woman. The press might have given us a fuller report of the scene. [For full report see last "REVOLUTION."—ED.] Mr. Jacob Bright stood to the Conference that he had been informed by Mr. Lings, of the overseer's office, that under the new Reform Bill there would be about 7,000 female householders in Manchester, as near as he could guess. They should follow Lily Maxwell's example when they have a chance.

A few earnest men have recently formed in London a branch of The International League of Peace, and the movement promises to grow into a very powerful one. Here are a few of the names of gentlemen that have given in their adhesion to the League: Goldwin Smith

Victor Hugo, Louis Blanc, P. A. Taylor, M. P., Algernon Charles Swinburne, and F. Landolphe. Mr. Edmond Beals is the President, and Prof. Cassal and Mr. T. Guedella, Secretaries. I was present at the first meeting, when it was proposed to form this society, and I came away persuaded that the men who had commenced the work were eminently qualified as well as determined to carry it out to a great issue. I now learn that the provinces are responding to the principles the association had proclaimed, and branches are being formed in several of the chief centres of industry. The work the association seeks to inaugurate is no trivial one; it is to endeavor "to instill into the hearts of the peoples, by all moral and legitimate means, a truer sense of their interests and their duties than at present exists; to inaugurate an era of international comity, by teaching nations to fling away doubts and fears and jealousies, and march shoulder to shoulder on the glorious path of civilization and progress." With seven millions of men in Europe under arms, the League will have plenty of work to do. There are branches of this society in France, Germany, Italy, and in Switzerland, the headquarters being at Berne, Switzerland. It is decided to commence a course of lectures in London, and the following gentlemen are to be solicited to give one or more each: The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, Mr. Algernon Charles Swinburne (the poet), the Rev. Newman Hall, Mr. Goldwin Smith, Mr. Rogers (Oxford University), Professor Fawcett, M. Louis Blanc and M. Ledru Rollin. It is thought that most if not all of these gentlemen will aid in the way asked of them. I am specially pleased to see the name of Mr. P. A. Taylor, M. P., down upon the books of the League. He is a fine radical and able politician, warmly in favor of women voting, believing that the time is not far distant when it will be thought absurd that one-half of the community should be excluded from the franchise on account of their sex. When asked to join the League of Peace, he said "that he believed in it. Peace we must have, even if we have to go to war to get it."

L. T. H.

VANITY FAIR.

WHAT would Bunyan have dreamed over the following:

"Jennie June," in a letter to the Cincinnati Commercial, says:

Musical receptions, or "musicale," as they are familiarly called, are this season very ceremonious affairs, and require an elaborate evening toilette. No more washed muslins or second season silks, but fresh failles, with trains two yards long, and waist trimmed with point lace, or if lighter materials are preferred, white organdie, puffed and frilled over pink, blue, or violet silk, and wide Empress sashes, involving the cost of an ordinary dress.

The constantly-increasing expenditure in dress is a subject of universal remark. There are no cosy "teas," or parties, or sociables now, at which "dress" is not required, and if we go on at this rate we shall soon have to sleep in puffs and gold powder, and wear white kid gloves at the breakfast table.

How young ladies manage, who go to a ball or a party, a dinner or a reception, every evening, and sometimes two or three of an evening, is past comprehension, particularly as white shoes, as well as white gloves, are indispensable, dresses enough so that one may not be worn more than twice in a season, and a carriage supplied when an escort has been invited. We have heard of some young ladies whose bills for carriage hire ran up to seventy-five dollars per month. A heavy item in addition to their dry goods and millinery bills. No wonder *pater familias* wishes them married, or at least engaged.

It must not be supposed, however, that extravagance is confined to women. These expenses are, in a measure, forced upon them. Every year the requirements of society become greater, and the preparations for occasions of social festivity more lavish. "Sociables" were instituted a few years ago to provide dancing and amusements without the fatigue of late hours and expense of balls: yet, every meeting of the fashionable sociables is now, to all intents and purposes, a ball, and requires all the usual items of dress, carriage, bouquets, and the like.

At a recent meeting of La Coterie Blanche, in Philadelphia, the floor was covered with white satin paper, marked off in red mosaics, at a cost of three hundred dollars. For the decorations, hundreds of singing birds were provided, and groups of beautiful flowers arranged between every light. The programmes were printed on

white satin, arranged in the form of a book, with silver edges and ornaments, with groups of white and red roses and lilies of the valley upon the covers.

CHARACTERISTICS OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

TRANSLATED FOR "THE REVOLUTION."

UNDER this heading, the *Gartenlaube* (published at Leipzig), the widest read German periodical in the world, has an article written by Col. C. L. Bernays, of Missouri, which relates the following:

"Many hundreds of women were, during the war, employed in the United States Treasury, to trim, count, and pack the thousands of millions of notes emitted by the Federal government as currency—in denominations all the way from five cents to one thousand dollars. Not one note was purloined; while, with the most carefully selected corps of male employees, embezzlements of the largest, as well as of the smallest amounts, would have been of daily occurrence. Stories are told of wild bacchanals and nightly orgies at the Treasury. The chastity of those women has largely been impugned: their honesty has never been cast under doubt.

"This fact came to my knowledge, as I was about to pay off a regiment of Illinois troops stationed at a small town in Kentucky. All my cut fractional currency was exhausted; and I could not have proceeded with the payment next day, without previously parceling at least one hundred of the sheets, containing twenty-five cent notes each. I chanced to observe a group of school-children playing in front of my quarters. I called them in. There were five boys and six girls. I offered to each a brand-new ten-cent note, if they would cut up the 100 sheets. They cheerfully consented; for our young folks are intent on acquiring money even from the tenderest age. Thereupon, I seated the boys together, and the girls likewise—giving to each party 50 sheets. When they had finished, I set my clerk to count over the packages. Of those which the boys had cut and tied, but one of the ten was complete; while from the girls' packages not a note was missing. One of the girls was the daughter of the planter at whose house I had established my headquarters. In the evening, I told her the result of the counting,—that one dollar and forty-five cents were missing, and that this had been purloined by the boys. At once, the girl darted from the room, hastened to her playmates, drove them from house to house, until they found all the boys who had helped to cut the currency notes, and compelled them to restore the petty spoil. Each of the boys had appropriated to himself a few cents. Fairly radiant with inmost satisfaction, my host's little daughter brought the entire lacking sum to me on the following morn: 'We girls got it all back from the boys—all but five cents, which my mother put on.'

"After this, I believed the report regarding the honesty of the female Treasury employees. I am firmly convinced that what here happened on a small scale, will take place on a great scale whenever women shall come to share in the administration of public affairs. The women will compel the men to a higher probity. It is a fact that, until within a few years, the Missouri Penitentiary contained, among hundreds of convicts, not one woman. If I recollect rightly, it was in 1858 that a woman from St. Louis was sentenced to several years' imprisonment for having, in a fit of jealousy, shot her lover. The Governor at once set her free: 'The Penitentiary at Jefferson City has no accommodations for women!' That the universal disinclination of men to prosecute and to condemn a woman or girl, bears a part in this, is true indeed. But, nevertheless, it is certain that the women of America have consciences immeasurably more delicate in regard to possessory rights, than the men. The political equalization of the sexes will elevate the standard of public integrity. Of course, women will, for a time, imbibe some of the lax principles of the men; but, as soon as the equilibrium is restored, the average condition of the public morals will assuredly be found to have achieved a vast gain."

WHAT'S IN A SKIN.—In the court of Special Sessions one day last week, Justices Dowling and Kelley presiding, an African was called to answer to a charge of petit larceny, and pleading guilty, was sentenced to three months in the Penitentiary. The next case called was that of a Celt, also charged with petit larceny. He also pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to one month in the Penitentiary.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE INTERPRETED AT LAST.

THE venerable Thaddens, whose surname is Stevens, has made a discovery. He has read the Declaration of Independence and "reflected upon the subject." He has done more. He has come "to a sincere conclusion." Better late than never. But hear the venerable sage:

FORTYETH CONGRESS, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 11, 1868.

HON. JOHN W. FORNEY—Dear Sir: I have long, and with such ability as I could command, reflected upon the subject of the Declaration of Independence, and finally have come to the sincere conclusion that universal suffrage was one of the inalienable rights intended to be embraced in that instrument by our fathers at the time of the declaration, and that they were prevented from inserting it in the Constitution by slavery alone. They had no intention to abandon it as one of the finally enumerated rights, but simply to postpone it. The Committee on Reconstruction have inserted that provision with great unanimity in the bill admitting the State of Alabama into the Union. They have finally resolved that no state shall be admitted into the Union unless under that condition. I have deemed this notice necessary that the States now in process of construction or reconstruction may be advised thereof.

Yours, etc., THADDEUS STEVENS.

Col. JOHN W. FORNEY, Editor Press.

And "Universal suffrage" means not quite half the human race. Such is political misuse and mockery of language. Should our old Nestor give his Declaration of Independence another reading, and seventy years more of "reflection," who knows but he might reach another "sincere conclusion," namely, that if "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God" in man, it may be not less so in woman. But Mr. Stevens's State Senate has just voted against even colored manhood suffrage, more than five to one.

THE AUTHOR OF SEXOLOGY.

THE Chicago Covenant says Mrs. Willard is a mystic, living apart from the world while living in it, with intellect of the loftiest order, and a moral nature of the highest tone, who sees in the social disturbances of the present only the travail throes which shall usher in "the good time coming." Her views are, many of them, widely different from those generally accepted. But they are advanced in a most excellent spirit, not to gain notoriety, not in bitterness, or hostility to the existing order of things, but from the conviction that she is right. Her recent elaborate work on the Natural Law of Sex, is well worthy not the mere reading but careful study of all who would penetrate the mysteries of human nature in its relations backward to the Infinite source of all material, mental and spiritual being. Some men learned in the sciences question, and it may be justly, a part of the doctrines maintained or inculcated; but no greater mistakes have ever been committed than by those whose claim to wisdom has been loudest and longest asserted, and most profoundly respected and revered by myriads of the human race.

All who would reform society, all who would emancipate the laborer from the capitalist, and women from the dominion of men, should read this book. Price \$2 25. Published and for sale by J. R. Walsh of the Western News Company, Chicago, Ill., sold at retail by the trade generally, and at the *Banner of Light* office, 544 Broadway, New York.

ONE half of the British revenue comes out of smokers and drinkers. We should have few tears to shed if those classes paid it all, in that country, in this and every other.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER FILLSBURY, }

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, MARCH 19, 1868.

HOW MAN LEGISLATES FOR WOMAN AT ALBANY.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE N. Y. LEGISLATURE—THE SUP- PRESSION OF PROSTITUTION.

Mr. BAUSA, of Dutchess, introduced an important bill this morning, to suppress prostitution in the Metropolitan Police District, and for the better preservation of the public health therein. It is the same bill as was presented to the Assembly last year by Mr. Jacobs. It was drawn up by the Boards of Metropolitan Police and of Health. The first section makes it a misdemeanor, punishable with a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$500, for any person, or their agent or attorney, entitled to the possession or rents, issues or profits of any building or part of building in the Metropolitan district, to let, lease, or in any manner permit such places to be used as a bawdy-house, assignation-house, or house of ill-fame, for any lewd, obscene, or indecent purpose. The other sections impose a like penalty upon any one who is in any manner interested in such places. Any person who shall at any time act or behave himself or herself as master or mistress, of having the care or government of such house, shall be deemed to be the real keeper of the place and be subject to all the penalties therefor. The Metropolitan Police are to bring all suits to recover the penalties. The judgment of the Court is to be considered a lien on the house and its contents. All leases for such houses shall become absolutely void. The police are required to keep a list of all such houses and their occupants, which list is not to be made public. The remaining sections of the bill give the Metropolitan Board of Health supervision over all registered places of prostitution, and they shall select a hospital for the treatment of all persons suffering from secret diseases; when such diseased persons are taken from any house of prostitution the keeper of the house is to be compelled to pay all their expenses and board. The duties of the Board of Health are similar to those conferred upon the medical authorities in Paris.

This bill, as presented in our daily journals last winter, section by section, is a disgrace to the decency and humanity of the nineteenth century. Before we engraft on this young republic the refinements of vice from the effete civilizations of the old world, we conjure every legislator at the capital, and every woman throughout the state, to read and ponder the bill under consideration. Whoever will examine it carefully, section by section, will find that it is not a bill to suppress prostitution, but to legalize it.

It requires every young girl who leads this miserable life, to register her name in a book, kept by the police, and thus announce prostitution as her profession. Think of the hardening effect of this shameless act on the young victim—oft repenting, resolving a better life—never confessing even to herself that she chooses this means of support—now compelled by legislators, who should be the protectors of public virtue, deliberately to admit that henceforth prostitution is to be her profession. Having registered her name, she is to be under the constant supervision of a Board of Health, composed of men! to be watched and kept for the safety and convenience of the depraved and licentious of their own sex. "The duties of the Board are similar to those conferred upon the medical authorities in Paris." What man who has transgressed the immutable laws of nature, and suffers the inevitable penalties, would

consent thus to register *his* name, though old in crime?

Yet is it nothing to virtuous, healthy, high-toned women that men come to them from the by-ways of vice, to poison the family purity and peace, to stamp the scars of God's curse on the brow of infancy, and make lazar-houses of all our homes? What father in the state of New York would consent to such legislation for his young and erring daughter? We ask for all the daughters of the state the same protection and consideration that we desire for our own. Let our rulers consider that to-day they may be legislating for the frail ones of their own household, as it is from the gay and fashionable throng that vice recruits for its palsied ranks her most helpless victims.

Moreover, this bill is grossly inconsistent. After legalizing prostitution, registering the names of its victims, providing hospitals for their treatment, why make it a crime to rent them a house where they can follow their profession? If the public good requires this annual holocaust of womanhood, why fine those who keep or let these pleasure palaces for the accommodation of those who make the laws? If our rulers at Albany are to make vice respectable by legalizing prostitution, affixing the seal of the state to such a bill of abominations as the one before us, why suppose that the "medical authorities" of New York, the Board of Health or the Metropolitan Police (all men of like temptation with our rulers) will exercise a wise supervision in suppressing crime sanctioned by the state? Oh! men of New York, the best legislation you can give us for the suppression of prostitution is to make woman independent, educate your daughters for self-support, make it respectable for all classes of women to labor, and open to them all the honorable and profitable posts of life.

So long as woman is dependent on man, she will be the victim of his lust. "Give a man a right," says Alexander Hamilton, "over my subsistence, and he has a right over my whole moral being."

Look at the multitudes of young girls caged in palace homes, enervated and helpless by lives of ease, luxury and dependence, and wonder not that when, by a sudden turn in the wheel of fortune they stand face to face with the stern realities of life, if temptation comes to them with gilded hand, they be drawn down the whirlpool of vice to destruction. But make woman independent—make the mother of the race dictator, as God meant she should be in the social world, and moral power will hold the animal beneath its feet. We are living to-day under a dynasty of brute force. The masculine element everywhere overbears the feminine, crushing out all aspirations towards a noble, generous womanhood. In fact we have no women; the mass are monstrosities, but enfeebled men, reflections of the ruling element, moulded after the man idea, fitly described by the prophet Ezekiel as mothers who devour their own children and sell the souls of men for bread.

For twenty years we have asked the men of this state to give us the "ballot," that great moral lever by which woman can be raised from the depths of her degradation and made to assert herself in the world of thought and action. To-day we demand it as the best "bill for the suppression of prostitution" that our rulers can present to the people of this state for their thoughtful consideration. E. C. S.

PRICE OF "THE REVOLUTION."—Wall street thinks ten cents too high for single copies of

our paper, and suggests that the sale would increase a hundred fold in that locality at five cents. We submit that an increase of sales on those terms is not desirable. But, gentlemen, at two dollars a year, the regular subscription price, you would get your papers at much less than five cents a copy.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

"OPERA-GLASS" in hand, we entered the Supreme Court. Having visited in our early days the French Court of Cassation, the Court of King's Bench and the Court of Chancery in England, and having associated all our life with the ablest lawyers in the country, we entered the august presence of the United States Supreme Court with a deep feeling of veneration and national pride. Here we thought do great questions of jurisprudence receive their final arbitrament; here do wise, far-seeing Judges expound our codes and constitutions and mete out justice to 30,000,000 of the most civilized people on the globe. Here have freedom and slavery been weighed in the scale, and when the mortal spark of Taney went out, slavery kicked the beam and justice said liberty to all. With such reflections we reverently raised our eyes to the embodiment of all the majesty and grandeur our imagination had pictured. We hesitated to use our "opera glass," lest it should not seem respectful to such dignitaries, and lest the magnifying and intensifying of such greatness and glory might be death to the gazer. But whatever is dangerous there is a zest in doing, and so we looked at the Bench. Of its personnel, however, we shall say nothing, because it unsettles the mind of man in the serious work of life to call his attention to physical grace, beauty or proportions. We chanced in a Washington letter not long since to speak of the preponderance of "handsome men" in Congress, and the entire press was all agog for days on the subject, to the serious detriment of the graver questions of reconstruction and impeachment. Having returned to their legitimate duties, we must be careful to say nothing to disturb the equilibrium of those who now hold in their hands the destiny of the nation. A Washington lady, however, remarked to us: "Those Judges on their pedestals look like a gallery of mummies, just fit to be put in glass cases and sent over to the Smithsonian." We were shocked with the remark, and sighed to think how woman's respect for masculine pretension is fast passing away. Nevertheless, there sat the eight, in robes of justice, calmly contemplating Caleb Cushing, who stood before them expounding points of law. Chief-Justice Chase and Judge Nelson shaded their faces with the printed testimony of Caleb's voluminous points, but with our glass we perceived that their large, soft eyes frequently wandered from their books to the ladies on the left.

Two of the younger Judges seeming a little restive under an opera-glass inspection, our companion suggested that she had often felt the same when male eyes had thus magnified her beauties and defects, and so seizing the glass, she too, took a deliberate view.

Judge Nelson and Chief-Justice Chase honor the position they hold, but what shall be said of the rest?

Happily for the country, this ancient tribunal has by one of its decisions resolved to have as little to do with reconstruction and other political questions as possible. It would do still

better if it would let current politics wholly alone. Its grave doubts and antique wisdom are not equal to an unprecedented and extraordinary emergency, whose needs cannot be measured by rules deduced from the black lettered lore of the Feudal system, but whose solution demands decisive action and common sense. Let the Supreme Court devote its somewhat stolid learning to the adjustment of controversies between its old acquaintances, John Doe and Richard Roe, wherein its "wise saws and modern instances" will come into full play. Taney tarnished its reputation by pronouncing a political harangue in the Dred Scott case. Let Mr. Chase and his associates not drabble their robes in such dirty waters. Let them reserve to us one department of the government in which the fell spirit of partizanship shall not be allowed to thrust its hated form. Let the Chief-Justice devote his fine powers to his great tasks, and strive to fill the seat once adorned by Jay and Marshall. Then shall he be more honored and happy than if he stood four years in the White House as the successor of Andrew Johnson, dispensing spoils to a pack of hungry political wolves, who, even while he fed them, would turn and rend him to pieces.

E. C. S.

NEW YORK COMMON SCHOOLS.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

VICTOR M. RICE, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has presented to the New York Legislature his Fourteenth Annual Report. The statistics compiled with great care and accuracy, embrace much that is of interest to the people of the entire State.

After many valuable recommendations for the improvement of our schools, Mr. Rice suggests the following grand progressive step :

"The creation of the office of 'School Visitor,' the term to be for one year, and the position to be filled exclusively by women. The trustees of the districts, or the School Commissioners, may be empowered, in their discretion to appoint annually to this office three women residents of the respective districts, who shall be charged with the following specific duties : 1. To have the care of the district library and to perform the duties of librarian. 2. To visit the district schools and inquire in relation to the attendance, neat condition, and physical comfort of the pupils. 3. To seek out truant children and absentees, and to impress upon them the necessity of a regular attendance at school ; to visit their parents or guardians, and urge upon them the importance and value of this attendance. 4. To inspect the condition of the school house, its furniture, etc., and to report to the trustees from time to time whatever repairs or improvements may be needed. 5. To investigate particularly the causes which debar the children of poor parents from participating in the benefits of the school. To make an annual report in writing to the School Commissioners, and to the trustees at the annual meeting, stating the condition of the library, the results of their official investigations and labors, and adding such recommendations as may appear to them advisable."

"It is believed," adds Mr. Rice, "that twenty or thirty thousand women, possessing practical sense and intelligence, and clothed with official authority for the performance of duties for which they have by nature a peculiar fitness, would gratuitously accomplish more for our schools, and for the redemption of idle and truant children, than can be secured by the employment of an army of paid men whose occupations and habits of mind are generally adverse to the performance of such duties."

We thank you most heartily, honorable sir, for your high estimate of woman's capacity, faithfulness and generosity, but why did you not propose to remunerate her for such services? Oh! when will the self-sacrifice and magnanimity of woman shame man into a more generous recognition of her virtues!

Having the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the Superintendent, we are surprised at so selfish a proposition coming from so chivalrous a gentleman. We hope he will change his suggestion somewhat, and urge on the Legislature to give the women of the state a vote on all school questions. It would be only an aggravation to visit the schools, and see all the evils of the present system, without the power to remedy them. We demand the right to-day to vote on this whole question of education,—to be superintendent, school commissioner, trustee and visiting committee, and to be paid just the same as man is for our services. Subscribe at once, Mr. Rice, for "THE REVOLUTION," that we may hear no more from you of "gratuitous" labor of women.

As these gentlemen at Albany claim to represent us, we wish to say to them, that instead of building a new capitol at Albany, we wish them to appropriate the millions of dollars needful for that work, to building at least one hundred new school-houses in this city. Our schools are all too crowded, teachers overtaxed, and the health of our children seriously injured with the impure atmosphere and the long sessions.

The Capitol is large and good enough for the work done there. The children of the State are of far more consequence than the tobacco-chewing, whiskey-drinking legislation concocted in the lobbies at Albany.

E. C. S.

MR. GARRISON.

THE *Anti-Slavery Standard* this week has a long article from Mr. Garrison, showing most conclusively that the "Jackson Fund" was properly appropriated in applying it to the education of the freedmen and freedwomen of the South. It might just as well have been given to any republican journal as the *Standard*, as that paper has occupied no higher ground for the last two years than the *Tribune*, *Post*, or half a dozen other papers in the country. We agree with Mr. Garrison that there is no reason for the existence of an anti-slavery society or an anti-slavery paper, and we urge Mr. Phillips, as we have done for two years, to come up higher; pass from an abolitionist to a statesman; defining the rights of citizens in a republic; demanding the basis of reconstruction in "the equal rights of all." Let him change the name of his paper to the *National Standard*, and with the broader work, he would not only double his subscription list in six months, but write and speak with a new power. He is narrowing the minds of his followers by his present course, and making them as bigoted and sectarian as the church has been in the past. But for his example, our educated colored men would have occupied much higher ground to-day in regard to their views on suffrage for women and the true foundation of the new republic.

E. C. S.

BEHIND TIME.

A WIDOW who has just seen the coarse minions of the law enter her home and take an inventory of her household goods, writes us the following. She shows that she does not know how much ground we have gone over in twenty years, nor how strongly we have pressed the importance of the very point she never saw until she felt it in her own case :

DEAR FRIEND : * * * "Women's Rights women" do not work at the right end of things; they must educate the young ladies, make it popular for them to study the laws of the state of New York, till they know before

they are married what they will be when married—that when married they have lost their identity and their individuality—that they are classed with infants, idiots and insane people. Let them buy an Executor's Guide, and take it to school with them and request their teachers to get up a class, that they can know what the laws are that selfish men make for them. I have made quite a stir here since I have been obliged to look into these things in setting up the estate of my husband. I have said so much upon the ignorance of women, and talked so much with married ladies, that I have had several applications to lecture in the schools, and as soon as the weather is so that I can go out, and if my life and health are spared, I shall surely do it. If I had a school as I once had, I would make it the most popular study in it.

Yours,

We sent this friend one of our speeches made on the laws in 1854. These people who wake up at the eleventh hour are very apt to think that those who went before them "are not working at the right end of things."

LETTERS FROM MR. TRAIN.

St. ANN'S, Blarney, Feb. 26.

DEAR FRIEND : "REVOLUTIONS" number five and six received, full of brilliant articles. Talk in Wall street is very spicy. Who is it? Jackson of the *Express*? Cornwallis of the *Herald*? Norvell of the *Times*? Should say not. Can it be Clark of *Tribune*? Just think of it. Clark and Brooks were fighting—diamond cut diamond—for two years. I stepped in and settled it in two days, and the moment I did it—and got Brooks a Directorship in Union Pacific—and stock in Credit Mobilier—he forgets me in *Express*. Who writes the talk in Wall street? Is it Melliss of the *World*? Can't be Cisco, nor Hale, but it is somebody well posted. That alone ought to make a future for the paper. Glad to see such a splendid subscription list. P. P. is a steam engine. Those Leaders are terrible on recreant politicians. Phillips's *Standard* articles are milk and water in comparison. What a sensation Mrs. S. seems to have created with her Martha Washington curls and black velvet Train, but it takes Miss A. to bring in the subscriptions. Don't have too much of Train. I shall join W. L. G., and shall say drop Train. Envy and ingratitude are men's strong points. Don't court it by having too much Train. *Try and prevent the radical press from praising me.* It would damage me to have a kind word from that quarter. My Irish friends might think I had sold out. Don't expect anything from the radicals on woman. The democrats are more honest. [While out of power.—*Ed. Rev.*] Marble is getting to be a power in the *World*, and he is friendly to the cause of woman. Europe seems to be more waked up by my single-handed bombardment of England than America. See the French *L'Annee Illustrée*, Paris. Four columns on Train and woman with a splendid portrait. Where is your French editor? The article is spicy: Good bye; off all night ride for Dublin and all day for Sligo, where I am bound to clear Nagle unless the jury is too closely packed. Kill Bank's bill. It is aimed against the Irish.

O'Tool, my Dublin publisher, will send you next week 1,000 copies of "An American Eagle in a British Cage; or, Four Days in a Felon's Cell. By a Prisoner of State."

Sincerely, GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

IN COURT, SLIGO, Feb. 29, 7 P. M.

"DEAR REVOLUTION:" Number seven awaits me at Dublin. *Universal News*, London, copies several articles from No. Six. The press here

rather like the Woman Suffrage idea. Tell the Irish girls that it was a woman who stood by Laikin, O'Brien and Allen.

THE MARCHIONESS OF QUEENSBURY.—At the time of my trial, says my old friend John Martin, in his letter to-day, I obtained the permission of the noble-hearted Marchioness of Queensbury to send her the amount of money I had till then received for the penny collection. The amount was £490. What I now propose is to make up that sum to £500. This £500, added to considerable contributions already given for relief of the families whose sufferings were produced by the Manchester rescue (£100 from the Marchioness of Queensbury and perhaps £200 more from Manchester and Cork), I propose for a donation to the families affected by the Manchester rescue.

RE-NAGLE.

Packed city, packed streets, packed jury, packed court. Train shut out. For proceedings, see *World*. You have little space for long letters; besides P. P., E. C. S. and S. B. A. are magazines, museums of unexplored knowledge. Train in Ireland is only a temporary sensation—ask Cælecy. The London *Times* copies Greeley's editorial and Marble's of the *World*, and "Historic" writes an article soft-soaping Americans, *a la* Bright. Greeley calls names, *a la* Garrison. H. G. must send up his card when I am President. The *World* will be the great daily organ of the American party, and "THE REVOLUTION" its weekly organ. I will have all those prisoners out of jail in "sixty days" if my Irish boys will back me up. Don't allow a new minister to go to London. Let Adams's seat cool a little. Recall West from Dublin. He is no American. Gave Nagle today a champagne lunch in dock in open court, and all dead beat to know how it passed the guards.

Don't defend me against attacks of radical press, or even against their silence. They belong to the English party, we to the American party.

England is learning to respect America, and if I pass safely the gauntlet of the assassins I will show you in London how a live lion faces a dead jackass.

Sincerely, GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

FRIGHTFUL EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.—One of the members of the French Academy of Medicine, in a very elaborate paper, drawn up with great care, asserts that "statistics show that in exact proportion with the increased consumption of tobacco is the increase of diseases in the nervous centres (insanity, general paralysis, paraplegia), and certain cancerous affections." It may be said in reply, that the Turks, Greeks and Hungarians are inveterate smokers, and yet are little affected by these nervous diseases. But M. Jolly accounts for their exemption by the fact that the tobacco used by them is of a much milder form, containing slight proportions of nicotine, and sometimes none at all. Excessive indulgence, therefore, does less harm in this direction; and no case of general or progressive paralysis has been discovered in the East, where this mild tobacco is in use. M. Moscan says: "The cause is plain enough and evidently physiological. In all the regions of the Levant they do not intoxicate themselves with nicotine or alcohol; but saturate themselves with opium and perfumes, sleeping away their time in torpor, indolence, and sensuality. They narcotise, but do not nicotine themselves; and if opium, as has been said, is the poison of the intellect of the East, tobacco may one day in the West prove the poison of life itself. It is the nicotine, in the stronger tobacco used in England, France, and the United States, which proves so pernicious; and the French physicians hold that paralysis is making rapid advance under the abuse of alcohol and tobacco."

AMERICA VS. ENGLAND.—The quickest way to obtain amicable relations between these two nations is to hurry up impeachment, put Andrew out and Benjamin in. Then a woman will rule England and a Woman's Rights man will govern here.

LECTURES OF DR. ANNA DENSMORE

NEW YORK, March 18, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

WHEN reading your valuable paper this morning my attention was specially drawn to two articles, one entitled "The One Thing Needful," the other "Child Murder."

In the first article we find these expressions! "There is much, very much to be said to women that cannot be printed, that must come from thoroughly taught women to their sisters. And until it is said, and the truths acted upon, the world must continue to suffer. Only woman can save us."

While inwardly commenting upon the force of the above quotation it seemed to me that perhaps you might not be aware that there is a movement now in successful operation in our own city that is destined to do more for women in the way of wide spread physiological knowledge among them than has ever been accomplished.

Dr. Anna Densmore, of our city, delivered a course of lectures to ladies, at Bunyan Hall, in the month of January last, which were more largely attended than any course of scientific lectures on medical topics ever given in this city.

Many of the teachers in our public schools were present, and both principals and subordinates were much delighted with the valuable instruction afforded them. At the close of the course, Dr. Densmore proposed to form a class for teachers exclusively, to qualify them to instruct young women and girls in those departments of Physiology and Hygiene, that are specially important to their future as wives and mothers, and in the language of your Boston correspondent, to impart that kind of knowledge "that must come from thoroughly taught women to their sisters." 'Tis a verity in this connection that "only woman can save."

She should present this topic for our consideration, she said, because it is the one least understood, and the one of all others necessary to be well comprehended in order that the duties and responsibilities of maternity and child culture should be realized in sufficient force to compel a radical change in the wifehood and motherhood of American women.

Further assuring us that it is only in the light of such knowledge that young women can expect to cope with temptation successfully under all the various forms in which it is disguised, and that it is only necessary for women to know themselves thoroughly, in all that pertains to the varying attributes of girlhood, wifehood, and maternity; for true morality to attain a sound enduring foundation, against which the artifice of past times can make but a light impression. And that to ignorance of the laws that govern her life in all these particulars, are due the sad advances that Frivolity, Invalidism and Crime, have made in all communities of women.

I can assure you that we were deeply touched, as well as interested, by the earnest appeal made to us as teachers to improve the large and valuable opportunities that our position and extensive intercourse with the young and others of our sex can command, to carry on the work of Physiological training on a large and successful scale.

Every woman physician, she said, should herself be a teacher, and make it a cardinal rule to spread the knowledge she has gained, in reference to the prevention of disease and the possibility of imparting better constitutions to our children than is now done. But, from the nature and multiplicity of their professional duties, they could not as a class be as largely useful in this direction as they ought and desired to be, unless they could make available the talent and energy of some other class of women that could carry on the work continuously, after suitable preparation, from the point where the woman physician was compelled by circumstances to relax her efforts.

She then demonstrated to us in a forcible and happy way that we were the great connecting link between women physicians and the vast numbers that were perishing from want of instruction, and the only class of women that could make such knowledge readily and extensively available.

The class was formed in a few days, and we number from one hundred and fifty to two hundred, I do not know the exact number.

The Board of Education granted us the use of the main hall of the Twelfth street Public School by a unanimous vote, and we are progressing rapidly, to say nothing of the engrossing interest with which the entire subject is invested by Dr. Densmore.

All teachers are cordially invited to partake of these advantages without money and without price, and I will add that the hall will seat more than two hundred. In

reading the article on "Child Murder," I could not repress the wish that the whole world could have heard Dr. Densmore's remarks at Bunyan Hall upon that theme. Those who had the privilege will never forget the startling effect of the truths that she revealed relative to the primitive and ever present vitality of the developing embryo, as evidenced by the fainting of several self-convinced participators in the crime of premeditated child destruction before birth.

And now, I should not be true to my womanly instincts if I failed to write a few of those things that your Boston correspondent would probably class as among those that should be taught by women, but not written.

And I do it, because I am sure that women would rarely dare to destroy the product of conception if they did not fully believe that the little being was devoid of life during all the earlier period of gestation.

This was my own impression, and I know that the majority of women have never had any other opinion. In fact, we have been taught it from our mothers.

But Dr. Densmore demonstrated to us fully and clearly that the fulfillment of life processes were going on from the very beginning of embryonic development, and showed us how, step by step, was added bone, muscle and nerve, and that even before any intimate connection was made between the little structure and the parent, that by the process of endosmosis an albuminous product that was furnished by the mother was absorbed and nourished the embryo to the extent of adding to its substance, and forming distinct enveloping membranes that continued to develop and remain as permanent structures till the child was born. And that even before the mother could assure herself that she was to wear the crown of maternity by realizing the movements of the child, that the educated ear of the physician could often distinguish the beating of its heart. These are the facts that women need to know.

We have not such an amount of inherent depravity, nor such a degree of reckless daring in our composition, nor such a deficiency in the motherly instinct and other elements that go to make up the true woman, as to lead us into the commission of this most deadly crime realizing it to be so.

Give us knowledge before accusing us of crime, and do not forget to gauge the calibre of our sins by the light furnished to guide us.

Do not tell us that it is indelicate to know ourselves, and then ask us to discharge our responsibilities to ourselves and our children in a manner creditable to us and them and acceptable to the Almighty!

Let every God given function be stripped of the mysterious mantle with which the darkened mind of man has enshrouded it, and we shall no longer, wittingly or unwittingly, stain our hands with the blood of the innocent.

A TEACHER.

MEDICAL COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.

ORGANIZATION OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

At a meeting of the Corporators of the Cleveland Homoeopathic Medical College and Hospital for Women, the following Board of Trustees was appointed: Stillman Witt, T. S. Beckwith, Bolivar Butts, N. Schneider, M. D., T. S. Lindsey, Mrs. D. R. Tilden, Mrs. S. F. Lester, Mrs. Peter Thatcher, Mrs. C. A. Seaman, M. D., Mrs. M. K. Merrick, M. D., Mrs. S. D. McMillan, Mrs. M. B. Ambler, Mrs. Lemuel Crawford, Mrs. Henry Chisholm, Mrs. G. B. Bowers.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Trustees, the following officers were chosen:

Mrs. C. A. Seaman, M. D., President.
Mrs. S. F. Lester, Vice-President.
Mrs. M. B. Ambler, Secretary.
Mrs. S. D. McMillan, Treasurer.

Institutions like the above multiply. We quite agree with *Harper's Weekly* that, notwithstanding the most determined hostility to the demands of the age for female physicians, institutions for their educational preparation for professional responsibilities are rapidly increasing. The ball first began to move in the United States, and now a female medical college is in successful operation in old foggy medical London, where the favored monopolizers of physic and surgery were resolved to keep out all new ideas in their line by acts of Parliament. But, the ice-walls of opposition have melted away, and even in Russia a woman has graduated with high medical honors.

NEW HAMPSHIRE WOMEN.

Now is their time to strike for the ballot. Their praises are sung, as we have before shown more than once, by almost all the political missionaries who have harangued them, and the rest of the people in the recent canvass. It is everywhere admitted that the women there have all the intelligence and all the interest of the men in political affairs. Why do they not then, forthwith, demand their rights as citizens? Many of them pay heavy taxes, and all of them are amenable to the laws. Who will be first among them to move in the matter?

The last witness to the spirit of the women of the Granite State, was General Cochran, in his serenade speech at the Brevoort Hotel, on Saturday evening. Among other good things, he said:

Whatever may be said of the actors in the New Hampshire drama, its accomplished result is a theme worthy of your most vigorous acclaim.

The women, even the children, mingled in the wild debate; and so every Union man, it may be said, without distinction of age or sex (laughter)—took his place in the files of the soldiers of the republic. The struggle was over. Now, my fellow citizens, you doubtless have heard insinuated how vigorous is the curiosity of women when excited. Well, I assure you that the curiosity of the good people of New Hampshire, without distinction of sex, exceeds that of all the women in the world. It is simply resistless. And when they heard that their representatives in Congress had impeached Andrew Johnson there was no restraining their satisfaction. They shouted—women and all—and they hurraed and they voted, and last Tuesday they testified to the people of the United States that there were thousands of just such curious people in a majority down in New Hampshire.

The women should lose no time in turning all these commendations to good account. Let them subscribe for "THE REVOLUTION," and it will aid them in the work.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

The following appears in influential English papers, and may foreshadow the end, if we should be content with merely pecuniary compensation:

There are so many indications of a change in the public sentiment on this head, that I should not be surprised one of these days to find the proposition to pay the Alabama damages off at once, without any bother about arbitration and the supposed indignity of such a reference, hastily adopted. Already it is commonly said amongst merchants that such an outlay would pay itself in the end. When the independence of the Southern states appeared certain to so many of our people, they would not listen to any remonstrances on the subject of the confederate cruisers; but now they think differently, and are ready to acknowledge that only success could have justified the laziness displayed. So large a class look at public policy in the light of pecuniary consequences, that there is a considerable body of men who, out of apprehension as to what would ensue if England were engaged in a war, would have us wipe the difficulty away. That this is the opinion of any of our statesmen, unless it be of Lord Stanley, I do not suppose, but even amongst them the desire increases to see the dispute terminated by a reference rather to moral reasons and national feeling, than to legal definitions and precedents.

WHO MAY CAST OUT DEVILS.—The Church Union says it cannot see the force of the opposition to George Francis Train advocating female suffrage in "THE REVOLUTION." It certainly bespeaks a lukewarmness when men or women refuse to allow any person, however erratic, an interest in this great theme. When Jesus of Nazareth found those following him not of us, he rebuked his fastidious disciples. Would he not do it now were he here?

WORK FOR WOMEN.—In answer to applications constantly coming for agencies for "THE REVOLUTION," I wish to say that well recommended persons will receive a liberal per centage for all paying subscribers they may procure. Apply to SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor, 37 Park Row.

NEW AUXILIARY IN THE FIELD.

MRS. STARBETT, wife of Rev. W. A. Starrett, Old School Presbyterian Minister of Lawrence, Kansas, has just taken the field in defence of the rights of woman and of man. The journals of that State are loud in her praise. The following are but specimens:

MRS. STARBETT'S LECTURE.—On Thursday evening our townswoman, Mrs. W. A. Starrett, addressed a goodly audience at Germania Hall, Topeka, on the subject of "Men and Women." The lecture was exceedingly well written and full of practical thoughts and suggestions that should arrest the attention of every man and woman in the country. We hope the lecture will be repeated in this city and the talented lady have a large audience. The lecture really contains more merit than many of the addresses of Holmes, Holland, Emerson and others, whose great reputations secure for them a large audience on all occasions.—Lawrence Journal.

KANSAS is ahead of the world in most everything. One of her latest productions is a female orator. The lady in question is Mrs. Starrett, of Lawrence. The press of the locality where she has spoken refer to her efforts in the most enthusiastic manner. If their gallantry doesn't inspire their criticisms we wouldn't object to a visit from Mrs. S. in Leavenworth.—Leavenworth Times.

FIFTH AVENUE.

It is gratifying to know that though "THE REVOLUTION" moves most extensively among the multitudes of the people, yet it and the people too have excellent support and sympathy from many in the most fashionable walks of city society, as witness the following extract:

I have just finished reading some of the back numbers of "THE REVOLUTION," which were kindly sent me. It is the first time I have had the pleasure of seeing or reading one of your valuable papers. My surprise and delight were so great, that it was with much difficulty I restrained myself from rushing to the office, and shaking hands with "THE REVOLUTION" all round. I will try and content myself with adding my own to the many congratulations you no doubt have received. I am proud to think that there are women in America capable of editing and conducting a paper in so able a manner.

WOMEN AS TYPE-SETTERS.—The New York World employs some five and twenty young women as compositors. The women are paid the same prices as the men, that is 40c. per 1,000 m's for day work, and 50c. for night. Some of the women are able to earn from fifteen to twenty dollars per week, which shows that they are but little behind the men. It is but fair to say that this being a trial of but three years, the women are scarcely out of what in olden times was called apprenticeship, while some of the men, with whom they are working in competition, have been many years at the case.

WOMAN'S DRESS.—A clergyman writes from Iowa to intimate some changes in woman's costume before she can conveniently thread the mazes of a seat in Congress. He advocates the Bloomer dress substantially, and believes that, had it originated in Paris instead of a cotton factory, it would at once have been universally adopted. He does not care that women look like men somewhat in the dress, because he says anciently the sexes were not distinguished at all by the costume, but by the beard.

LITERARY.

We are indebted to Messrs Moorhead Simpson & Bond, 60 Duane street, for valuable books, as well as for their Quarterly Journal of Psychological Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence. Edited by William A. Hammond, M.D., Professor of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous System, in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, etc.: \$5 00 per annum. Also for their New York Medical Journal, edited as above. Issued monthly at \$5 00 per annum. The Medical Gazette, a weekly Review of Practical Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics: \$2 00 in advance. All the above are handsomely executed mechanically, and undoubtedly to the medical profession are of great value and interest. A further notice of the books accompanying, next week.

THE EMPLOYMENTS OF WOMEN. A CYCLOPEDIA OF WOMAN'S WORK. By Virginia Penny.

THIS work contains five hundred and thirty-three articles, over five hundred of which are descriptions of the occupations in which women are or may be engaged; the effect of each on the health; the rate of wages paid for those carried on in the United States; a comparison in the price of male and female labor of the same kind; the length of time required to learn the business fully, and the time required to learn the part done by women; whether women are paid while learning; the qualifications needed; the prospect of future employment in each branch; and much other valuable information of like character. In addition are articles on unusual employments in England, France, the United States, and other countries; minor employments in the United States, England, and France.

This work will facilitate parents in selecting occupations for their children, particularly daughters. It should be introduced into schools, and a copy placed in every library. It will aid charitable associations in opening new avenues for woman's labor. It will give reliable information not to be obtained in any other way. Every girl and woman throughout the land should own a copy.

This work has been most favorably and extensively reviewed by the press both religious and secular. As national purity depends on woman's independence, and that can only be secured by well paid labor, everything that throws light on this question is of grave importance to all. We hope women in all parts of the country will read this admirable work.

NEGRO AND WOMAN.—The Iowa Senate gives women and negroes the right to practice law in the courts of that state. Women should feel flattered at the connection in which radical Legislatures persist in placing them as to what is called "progress."—N. Y. Express.

Ah! you forget, Mr. Editor, that the radicals are divorcing us now by giving to black men the crowning right of citizenship, while they deny it to women. How insulting to put every shade and type of manhood above our heads, to make laws for educated, refined, wealthy women. Horace Greeley thinks that Patrick and Sambo would appreciate the ballot more highly than the women of "THE REVOLUTION."

The following dispatch appeared in a late issue of the New York World:

LOCK HAVEN, February 29. The municipal election held yesterday resulted in a grand triumph, every ward going democratic. The majority for B. R. Bridgers, Mayor, is 193 against 80 last fall. No recruits here for Geary.

"NO RECRUITS HERE FOR GEARY."—If this be true, we think it would be safe to say that not a corporal's guard ever left Lock Haven for the war.

WORCESTER, Mass., is holding a series of discussions on the topic of Female Suffrage, or the enlargement of woman's legal and political rights. The first was held last week on Tuesday evening, at Washburne Hall, and was fully attended. Hon. Henry Chapin presided. In Reading, same state, Misses Anne E. Appleton, Emily Ruggles and Ellen M. Temple have been elected on the school committee.

NERO ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

ON READING MISS ANNA DICKINSON'S LATE LECTURE ON "IDIOTS AND WOMEN."

AWAKE, man! Arouse! Be up and about,
Your ear and assistance—a woman's got out!
Not out of our laws, this you need never fear;
Simply out of her head, and "out of her sphere."
The case, as I read it, is something like this.
A certain Miss Dickinson, a "masculine miss,"
It seems has been thinking 'till she's tho't thro' the
fence

That we men constructed some centuries since;
And to turn from its gossamer texture her view,
And that venerative woman might always be true;
We nailed o'er her shrine, where we knew she must see,
The *Magical Scare*: "HE SHALL RULE OVER THEE!"
And the worst of it is she's not only gone through,
But I'm really afraid the rest will go top—
For no sooner thro', 'mid our fruit (generous soul),
Than she passes it 'round, like her mother of old.
Tis true she's by no means the first to break in
Since her old mother did, (and caused all our sin—
All our wars, and murders, and our domestic strife
In particular; with which all our world is so rife);
Oh no, not the first, for I'm sorry to say
There's Mrs. Stanton, Miss Stone, and Miss Anthony
aye,

And a long list of others; who've ventured to think,
Till in spite of the Parson, they're as firm as a Sphinx.
But I'd tho't that our jeers and intentional slights,
Would use up with *their* lives what they call woman's
rights,

But judging from what I have seen and have read,
I very much fear that there's mischief ahead,
For they've moved to the centre their Queen, I expect
Not many moves hence, to hear them cry, check!
Yet I hope with our Bishops, or treacherous Knights,
To capture their Queen; then good bye Woman's Rights
Until after election, when if God *Grants* us the game,
We'll play them our Pawns against their Morphy or
Train.

Still what I most fear is that balance of power
Which their friends must soon hold. Ah! then should
that shower

Unite with the *storm* of our foes and break loose,
I'd hear them exclaiming, "now Nero, you goose,
You just takes and bags your fiddle and goes,
Other hands are preparing to handle the beans."
No! no! this shan't be! Any party would sink,
With morals to breathe, and no whiskey to drink.
At least there's no call for such *sacrifice* now,
And never will be, unless we allow
These strong-minded women a vote. Then, adieu
To our little shortcomings; and Liberty too!
Yes, Liberty. Such as our *Fore-fathers* sought
When they went to the field, and suffered, and fought;
While their dutiful wives staid at home and "spun
yarn,"

And fought off the Indians, and took cares the farm,
And kept clothed the army, and kept it fed too,
Thus both suffered alike for our "Red White and Blue."
That the army went hungry, and ragged, I own,
But then they'd as good as their wives had at home.
But from history really 'tis needless to quote,
This suffices our claim—they wern't suffered to vote.
So I'd say to Miss D. and the rest—take your cue,
Act your part in our farce, *these* be models for you.
But I'll say no more now lest the vixens be vexed,
And make us more trouble. Adieu till my next.

IS IT SO?—We have not seen the new Constitution of Arkansas, but the *New York Atlas* says:

The Constitution framed by the Reconstruction Convention in that state enfranchises women and negroes, and makes both competent jurors. There is therefore every reason to believe that the experiment of the political equality of the sexes will soon be tried on a somewhat extensive scale.

Since the above was in type an official copy of the Arkansas new Constitution has come to hand, defiled by the word *male* and cognate terms, from beginning to end.

We had overlooked the fact that at the late election in Kansas the Woman's Suffrage amendment received majorities in three counties, viz: Woodson, Cherokee and Ottawa. "Honor to whom honor is due."

THE WAY THE MONEY GOES.—A Washington correspondent says Mrs. John Morrissey, wife of the M. C., who is a large fine looking woman, was sitting in the gallery of the House of Representatives, not long since, dressed in a complete suit of crimson, and blazing with diamonds. One who professes to know, said she displayed twenty-five thousand dollars' worth of these precious gems. Her private coach and harness make a magnificent establishment. The harnesses are gold and silver mounted, and cost \$1,000; the coach, a clarence C spring, is richly trimmed with gold, silver and silk, and cost \$2,000, with horses proportionally valuable. The turn out as a whole might do for royalty itself. In addition to this, Mr. Morrissey's son has a little stallion not much larger than a Shetland pony, that is a marvel of beauty, and can, it is said, trot his mile in 2.40.

TOO HARD.—An English paper says a poor widow at Exeter, with three little children, going to market to sell three pennyworth of greens, was called on for three half-pence toll to the market leasees. She refused to pay it, because she couldn't do it without depriving her children of their scanty breakfast, but she offered a penny, which was refused. The magistrate sentenced her to three days' imprisonment and sent her children to the workhouse! There are too many similar cases reported in the English journals for comfortable reading.

THE following lines appeared in the *Liberal Christian*:

We gladly concede the eminent abilities of Mr. Phillips, who is now not only the leader of that society (anti-slavery), but, would seem is the society itself, and about all there is of it; the *Standard* which is its organ gets all its wind from his lungs, and at best, faintly and feebly echoes his words, wishes and tones.

MR. AND MRS. GREELEY.—A day or two after Mr. Greeley delivered his report against Woman's Suffrage in the New York Constitutional Convention, Mrs. Greeley sent up a petition, headed by herself, from the ladies of her town, demanding the ballot. How ungallant you were, Mr. Greeley, not only to your wife, but to the thousands of other fair ladies that followed her example!

IMPOSSIBLE.—The papers say that a number of the female school teachers at Riverhead, Long Island, have been arraigned before the committee for smoking pipes during school hours.

THE bill submitting to the people of Wisconsin an amendment to the constitution, conferring suffrage upon females, has been indefinitely postponed in the State Assembly. But the people there, especially the women, have not postponed it.

ONE of the saleswomen at Queen Augusta's fair in Berlin was Countess Von Seydewitz, whose charms were so powerful that she obtained two hundred thalers for a cup of chocolate presented by her fair hands.

At a Fenian gathering in Cranston, R. I., a colored man, a veteran soldier, requested to be enrolled among the fighting members. A vote was taken, and the patriotic African was elected amid great enthusiasm.

A WISE FATHER.—A friend from western New York, writing us, says:

* * * I forgot to tell you that — has taken his oldest daughter (14) into his office as errand boy and assistant in copying and filing letters, etc., etc. So far she does very well, and enjoys it, and some of the conservatives applaud and say they are glad to see it, just right, etc., etc. thinks she learns fast and wishes she was a boy. Of course he does. Her health is delicate. So it may not be a successful experiment in her case, except so far as example goes, but the exercise and occupation and responsibility may all go to strengthen her constitution. I think her parents deserve credit for the experiment at least.

Yours,

ROAD TO RECONSTRUCTION.—A "Short and Easy Road to Reconstruction" occupies a column of the *New York Times*. The shortest road to reconstruction we know of, is not exactly practicable—it being to send Andrew Johnson to kingdom come.—*Rochester Democrat*.

A shorter, safer and surer road to reconstruction is to make every citizen of the republic the peer of his neighbor, by declaring Universal Suffrage from Maine to Louisiana. Disfranchising rebels and impeaching Presidents may do for emergencies, but what we need to-day is to lay the foundations of our government broad and strong on the eternal principles of justice, "equal rights to all." This is the permanent lasting work. While politicians attend to these transient matters of making and unmaking Presidents, let the people wisely learn the art of self-government.

"THE REVOLUTION."—The *Minnesota Free Homestead* says truly that the Woman's Rights paper is making itself unusually interesting to the Bulls and Bears of Wall street, in New York City. True, we show and claim that men gossip more than women.

MRS. ELIZABETH DARRAGH has been appointed Inspector of tobacco, and snuff, and cigars, in the Fourth Indiana District, as successor to her late husband. This is the first appointment of a woman in the Internal Revenue service outside the Bureau.

MRS. F. E. W. HURPEE, the eloquent and lady-like, but slightly colored, speaker, of Boston, was put out of the street cars in Richmond, Va., the other night in a severe rain. The dragon of colorphobia dies hard.

OUR AGENTS.

MRS. E. B. FISHER, 923 Washington st., St. Louis, Mo.
MRS. A. L. QUIMBY, P. O. Box 117, Cincinnati, Ohio.
MRS. H. M. F. BROWN, Chicago, Ill.
MRS. G. L. HILDBRAND, Fond Du Lac, Wis.
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MISS MARIA S. PAGE, Lynn, Mass.
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JESSIE R. TILTON, Worcester, Mass.
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MRS. GEO. ROBERTS, Oswatimie, Kansas.
MRS. M. A. NEWMAN, Binghamton, N. Y.

THE RUSSIAN CLERGY.—In Russia, the apostolical commands, "Let the bishop be the husband of one wife," "Let the deacon be the husband of one wife," are so strictly and literally enforced that, if the wife of a clergyman dies, he is not allowed either to re-marry or continue to act as a clergyman, but is thenceforth kept shut up in a monastery for the rest of his life. It is thought that in no part of the world is such good care taken by husbands of their wives' health as by these Russian ecclesiastics.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, Cannot they spare One Million for the Whites?*

THE REVOLUTION.

NO. XI.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

The talk in Wall street is full of excitement this week; that Drew and his gay and festive party at Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, are turning wall street upside down by locking up any quantity of greenbacks, and issuing any quantity of new Erie certificates. The talk is, who are in

DREW'S RING? GROESBECK & CO.

say they have nothing to do with it; that if they do have \$3,650,000 lying idle when money is worth 7 per cent. in gold, and ½ per cent. per day, it is because the money is their own, and they have a right to do with it what they please. The talk is, had

CLARK, DODGE & CO. ANYTHING

to do with it? and was it Drew's money that they

EMPLOYED BEN CARVER

to lend at the cheap rates of 7 per cent. and ½ per cent. per day? The talk is that the Vanderbilt party hold over 200,000 shares of Erie; that they are prepared to buy up to the extent of 400,000 shares, and that they are bound to obtain control of the company. The talk is, what will be the

FINAL ENDING OF THE CLIQUES?

When will the banks and money lenders want their money? When will the public buy their stocks? And if the public don't buy, what then? The talk is about the report of

ALLAN McLANE, PRESIDENT OF PACIFIC MAIL,

and his modest appeal to the stockholders for their proxies to vote for him and his small salary of \$25,000 in gold per year! The talk is that he had better look after the company's affairs and Webb's opposition; that the stockholders of Pacific Mail don't see that Allan McLane and his policy are quite as profitable and necessary to the company as he seems to think, and that at the next election for directors it is quite possible that he and his party will be requested to take their valuable services elsewhere. The talk is that

UNCLE DANIEL KEEPS THE BOYS

lively at Jersey City by telling them anecdotes of his early life, when he used to

BRING CHICKENS TO MARKET

and sell them, and speculate in lottery tickets with the profits: that Uncle Daniel told them, with great gusto, the story of the two darkies who were robbing a hen roost;

SAMBO AT THE TOP OF THE LADDER

was twisting the chickens necks and handing them down to Jim, who jammed them into a sack. When the sack was nearly full Sambo made a dead halt, and, with an expression in his countenance like Uncle Daniel's when he has "stuck the street" and knows it, he sung out: "Jim, my belubbed brudder, dis 'ere is stealin' and a great sin." To which Jim made a somersault like

HIS NAMESAKE, JIM FISK,

when performing in the circus, felt around his throat to see that the rope was not there, and, looking fiercely at Sambo, said: "Oh, hush up, dat am a great moral question—hand down de chickens." Uncle Daniel laughed so heartily after telling this story that he came near having a fit of apoplexy, and

JIM FISK MADE FACES AND GRINNED

and sung out, with his hands in his pockets, "hullo here, Sam," till the old man asked him to be still, or he would "kill him dead with laughter." The talk is that when Jim Fisk told Uncle Daniel that he had helped himself to a boat and rowed across the river, that Uncle Daniel told him that he had better look out, that Judge Barnard would have him up as a river pirate. The talk is the great banquet given at Delmonico's in 14th street by the

CLIQUE LEADERS TO TONY MORSE.

The talk is that Tony Morse sent a rasping letter to "THE REVOLUTION," requesting it not to use his name in the paper. "THE REVOLUTION" tells Tony Morse that he needs a little scourging, along with the rest, but for all that he is, according to all accounts, the

ABLEST AND MOST STRAIGHTFORWARD CLIQUE LEADER

that Wall street ever had; that he never took up any railroad stock without first examining, critically, its receipts, expenditures and probable future, and that he cuts everything sharp and

CLOSE, A LA COMMODORE VANDERBILT,

that when he has thus examined the ground carefully he then looks about to see where he can make some money out of it. "THE REVOLUTION" has to acknowledge that all

TONY'S RAILROADS ARE PROSPEROUS;

that they evidencing his sagacity, and have become favorite permanent investments; that the public always believed in Tony, as he has made a practice of never deceiving them in the slightest, which is

MORE THAN JEROME, BILLY MARSTON

and the other used up clique leaders can say. The talk is that the

PUBLIC BELIEVE IN TONY NOW,

and that more people will go into his operations than into those of any other ten men in the street combined. "THE REVOLUTION" says this much in justice to Tony, but on the other hand, he must not get so out of temper with "THE REVOLUTION" because it cannot tell the names of all those who write the "Talk Among the Brokers," and Tony must not get mad if "THE REVOLUTION" scores him for his faults, which he has, like every other man on earth.

THE CLIQUE LEADERS GREAT BANQUET AT DELMONICO'S IN 14TH STREET ON THURSDAY, MARCH 12TH.

GORGEOUS EMBLEMS FOR THE OCCASION.

AARON AND THE GOLDEN CALF.

TETE DE VEAU EN TORTUE, OR CALF'S HEAD IN A STEW.

A WHITE ELEPHANT WITH BRUNETTE HAMILTON AS THE DRIVER.

A BOA-CONSTRICTOR GORGED WITH FLANNEL BLANKETS.

HOES STEAM PRINTING PRESS TURNING OUT ERIE CERTIFICATES.

LIVE REELS IN A TUB OF DRY SAND.

TONY MORSE'S SPEECH.

At six o'clock the guests began to assemble, and Tony

Morse punctual to time was there to receive the congratulations of his numerous friends who all expressed themselves highly delighted to see the great Rock Island leader. The clique leaders were not in very buoyant spirits, but were simply "as well as could be expected under the circumstances." At the given signal all repaired to Delmonico's long room looking on Fifth avenue, where abundance of flowers and the quaint emblematic designs which ornamented the table and typified the

GORGED CONDITION OF THE CLIQUES AND THE LIVE REELS IN SAND THE STREET,

amused Tony mightily and caused the clique leaders to smile grimly as they viewed the

GORGED BOA-CONSTRICTOR, WHITE ELEPHANT,

and the other things which reminded them of their own unhappy condition. Tony Morse was asked to take the chair, and his warm friend and supporter from Broad street who agreed to carry Northwest common for him two years ago, and did

CARRY IT FROM ONE TO THREE MINUTES

on all occasions was the vice. The champagne was iced to a charm, the dinner was well served, especially the "piece de resistance" "Tete de Veau en tortue" or "calfs head in a stew" which Tony thought

EXCELLENT FOR EVERYBODY EXCEPT

himself. The clique leaders enjoyed it hugely and remarked to Tony that the taste was quite familiar to them. Tony said that "he shouldn't wonder." After dinner there were loud calls for Tony who rose amidst immense cheering and terrific yells from the clique leaders, first draining a goblet holding nearly a quart of cream and commenced by saying

"MY BELOVED FRIENDS IN A FIX,

it is a good rule in making a speech first to know what you are talking about, and you know I know your condition to a dot. Secondly, who you are talking to, and don't I know you all like a book, and then to pitch square into the subject and express it as tersely as possible and finally to stop short when you have finished your story. I regret that Uncle Daniel is not here this evening, as his

AIDR DE CAMP NAPOLEON BURE

tells me that he has gone on a pilgrimage to Jersey City for the benefit of his soul, which was suffering from the contamination of contact with the wickedness of New York, more especially that of the

SUPREME COURT AND JUDGE BARNARD.

The pure breezes of the Jersey swamps were needed to refresh Uncle Daniel's soul, and exercise in the Long Dock to recruit his body. My friend Napoleon says the old man's spirits are cheered by the presence of the dear

BOY JEAMES WHO PERFORMS THE TRICKS

and grimaces of his younger days in the circus ring, and that when he was tired Napoleon threw himself into some of his finest attitudes for the amusement of the old man. However, as

DREW IS SHORT OF ERIE,

and carrying nothing but spondulix, his presence at this meeting is not urgent. "My friends in a fix," from the unusual courtesy extended to me and your liberal donations of money, I can only infer that my presence is required here this evening to

IMPART A SECRET

to a large number of my wealthy friends who have bought indiscreet amounts of stocks at high prices. That secret is how to make the public buy their stocks before the

INEVITABLE PRESSURE FOR MONEY

that must come upon Wall street sooner or later, either from a sound or unsound state of the country. Without doubt you already divine that parties who have made heavy loans to you don't intend to let them stand for ever. Human nature must close up things every little while. The

SECRET FOR SELLING YOUR STOCKS

to the public is to make them worth what you ask for them. Then you can say boldly, we give you your full money's worth and look what an investment it is! Within the last twelve months over a million people have come from abroad to settle in this country, and most of them are able to bear children. See how they will scat-

ter over the country and multiply and increase in it. Look at the

ENORMOUS SUM OF MONEY

they pay to the railroad companies for their own transportation; think of the number of chemises, petticoats, corsets, balmorals, shoes, stockings, dresses, baby-jumpers, bonnets, and for the men, boots, stockings, drawers, under shirts, shirts, vests, pantaloons, overalls, coats, overcoats, hats, groceries,

WHISKEY, RUM, GIN AND TOBACCO

that these people will require a year hence, when they become institutions in the country! Think of the money they will pay to the railroads for transporting these necessities to naturalized citizens in a free country. Then when you have pictured all this to the glowing imaginations of the public you can then tell the people that they can't pass through the

DEFENCELESS HOURS OF THE NIGHT

without rising richer from the increased value of your property. Then when you look three years ahead and estimate what four millions more of emigrants from Europe are going to do for these stocks we want to sell you, why, my friends, the

PUBLIC WILL JUMP AT YOUR STOCKS

and everything will be lovely "and the bank balance will hang high." Loud and prolonged cheering here interrupted Tony, and bouquets, sugar-crusted meringues, charlotte russes, and everything that could be considered complimentary were thrown at Tony, who acknowledged them all with his usual smiling good nature. Here an old gentleman rose after five or six ineffectual attempts to stand up, and said that he was the principal director in

UNCLE DANIEL'S METHODIST SEMINARY,

and he thought that little chap at the head of the table was too tight to make a speech even if he knew how, but he continued to say, 'notwithstanding I am no railroad man, I must say that Tony, as you call him, has got a

RUSHEL OF BRAINS AND SENSE

and I am going to knock Uncle Daniel's principles all to flinters when I get home, I don't care if Uncle Daniel was here to hear me say so. I am going to adopt the principles of that 'ere young man, because in doing so

I CAN SELL

as you call it as many 'educations' as this country will require for the populations" (tremendous cheering with disrespectful exclamations that sakes alive, Uncle Dan's old pop gun knows how to talk.) Here Tony resumed by calling, in a

STENTORIAN VOICE, FOR HENRY KEEP

to wake up. Keep did wake up as requested and replied slowly in words that dropped out like treacle from a bottle. "I want a sleep. I was only a thinking how I could make North Western worth what it is selling for!" Tony replied,

"KEEP, YOU JOLLY DOG,

I'll tell you how to do it; discharge that slobbering real estate genius, your President, from a

DEN IN THE LAND OF OG. MR. W. B. O.

whose bad example permeates down through every official to the last brakeman on the line—get rid of the balance of your dried up collection of old fossils unless you want them to buy more bonds to pay for such roads as the Winona and St. Peter. Complete your

MADISON BRANCH TO WINONA.

Help along the St. Paul and Chicago road to Winona and you will be then, for the first time the Chicago and North Western Railroad Company. Work your road with more system. Economise by discharging your pension clerks, the salary of one of whom is equal to that of three men to improve the track, curtail your expenditures with the greatest care, and you will then find your earnings run up to \$24,000,000 per annum with a percentage of expenses that will make you thank no one to offer you

130 FOR YOUR COMMON AND PREFERRED SHARES.

It will take a little time to do this, Henry, but it is all in the pins. I know these notions are not popular with such men as Rufus Hatch & Co., Fisk & Belden, and others of light mercurial temperament, from the fact that they

PITCHED INTO ROCK ISLAND

for obtaining money enough, certainly in a very sound and complete way to finish their road to Omaha, thereby increasing their earnings enormously and putting the

company in possession of an amount of land that, if properly sold, would aggregate a sum of money equal to double the cost of the whole line and will make

ROCK ISLAND STOCK WORTH DOUBLE,

or 200 in the market all the time. This sort of work of making railroads so valuable that capitalists buy them up for investment, don't suit this class of gentlemen, because these stocks will be 'aken out of the market for investment like Fort Wayne, and they would lose some of their best footholds. Now, "my friends in a fix," who are

CARRYING SUCH HEAVY LINES,

you may depend upon it you must have customers for them by and by. May be I'm mistaken in these prices and that you can really induce the public to take them, but nevertheless I think I'm right. At all events, mark your stocks as high as you can reasonably; take off your coats and instead of hanging about Broad street to know the price every five minutes go to work in your

SHIRT SLEEVES, LIKE COMMODORE VANDERBILT,

to improve the value of your property. When that value has reached your figures rest assured you can gull the public to any extent. If you try any other plan you will kill confidence and you will

ALL GO TO ETERNAL SMASH

together, clique leaders, banks and money lenders in one pile sooner or later. Saltpetre, whiskey treating and champagne dinners can't save you. Here Tony ended amid applause of a terrific character unparalleled by anything on earth excepting the Irish enthusiasm and hilarious cheers to our

IRRESPRESSIBLE FRIEND GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN

out of prison. The entire board of Rock Island directors rushed up and embraced Tony with the hug of young bears and almost squeezed the breath out of him. They all said that they could think what Toney said but they could not say it or write it, and that's what has

BOTHERED THEM AND THE COURTS

all the time. All the clique leaders then rushed up to him in their turn and shook Tony warmly by the hand, though many seemed to think they had a difficult task, yet they swore they would follow his advice to the letter, as in the short time he had been speaking they were fully convinced there was no other way for them to get out of the

INFERNAL SCRAPE THEY WERE IN

and stick the public.

Want of space compels us to leave until the next number of "THE REVOLUTION" the further details of what took place at this interesting banquet with the consultations of the clique leaders, with Tony Morse, about a general programme for roping in the public under the auspices of

THE NOBLE AND ANCIENT SOCIETY FOR THE CENTRALIZATION OF THE GREENHORN'S SPONDULX.

THE MONEY MARKET

was stringent in the early part of the week, owing to the locking up of greenbacks by Mr. Drew and his brokers, and for several days 7 per cent. in currency was the minimum for call loans, and a commission of ½ per cent. per day was paid and 7 per cent. interest in gold. On Friday, however, rates relaxed, and first class borrowers were supplied freely at 6 to 7 per cent., the lower rate for Governments. Mr. Drew withdrew about \$6,000,000 from the market in the early part of the week, but on Thursday and Friday it is said he bought 7-30 notes to that amount for the Erie railroad company, which had the effect of making the money market easier and at the same time advanced the prices of all Government bonds. The weekly bank statement reflects these operations. The following is a statement of the changes in the New York city bonds compared with the preceding week.

	March 7th	March 14th	Differences.
Loans,	\$269,156,636	\$266,816,034	Dec. \$2,340,602
Specie,	20,714,283	19,744,701	Dec. 969,582
Circulation,	34,153,957	34,213,381	Inc. 59,424
Deposits,	207,737,080	201,188,470	Dec. 6,548,610
Legal tenders,	57,017,044	54,738,886	Dec. 2,278,178

THE GOLD MARKET

was weak and declined throughout the week.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 7,	141½	141½	140½	140½
Monday, 9,	140½	140½	139½	140
Tuesday, 10,	140	140½	139½	139½
Wednesday, 11,	139½	139½	139½	139½
Thursday, 12,	139½	140½	139½	139½
Friday, 13,	139½	140	139½	139½
Saturday, 14,	139½	139½	138½	139½
Monday, 16,	139½	139½	139½	139½

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

is dull and weak, owing to an increased supply of produce bills and a decreased demand. The quotations are 109½ to 108½ for bankers 60 days sterling bills, and sight 109½ to 109½, and francs on Paris long 5.16½ to 5.15½ and short 5.14½ to 5.13½. The produce exports for the week are only half the amount of last year being \$2,574,845 in currency, equal to about \$1,800,000 in gold, against \$4,568,354 in gold merchandise imports. The produce exports since January 1st are \$32,467,174 in currency or about \$22,700,000 in gold and the merchandise imports are \$45,848,550 in gold. This excess of imports \$23,000,000 in gold beyond produce exports, is settled in part by \$14,187,738 specie exports, leaving a balance of about \$9,000,000 in gold to be settled by the remittance of bonds or specie.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was heavy and unsettled by the fluctuations in Erie, which ranged from 79 to 71½. Mr. Drew and the managing directors of the Erie Railroad Company, have established themselves at Taylor's Hotel, in Jersey City, for the purpose of evading the laws of the State of New York. The demand is increasing for the shares of the Western railroads, owing to the steady increase of their receipts, and their low prices compared with the Vanderbilt stocks. There is quite an active movement in the common shares of Toledo, Wabash and Western, for which, it is said, both the Drew and Vanderbilt parties are contending for the control. The building of the 100 miles from Toledo to Akron, would give the Toledo and Wabash a direct communication with the Pennsylvania Central to New York, as well as over the Erie and New York Central. The steamship company's shares, Pacific Mail and Atlantic Mail are heavy, owing to the Sheriff's sale at ruinous prices of the steamships belonging to the New York Steamship Company. Canton is steady. The Express companies shares are dull and heavy. The general market is steady, excepting in Erie and the Vanderbilt stocks.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, 46 to 48; Boston W. P., 19 to 20½; Cumberland, 34 to 36; Wells, Fargo & Co., 38 to 39; American Express, 69 to 71; Adams Express, 74 to 74½; United States Express, 70½ to 71½; Merchants Union Express, 34½ to 35½; Quicksilver, 20 to 21; Mariposa, 7 to 8; preferred, 10 to 11; Pacific Mail, 109 to 109½; Atlantic Mail, 87½ to 88½; W. U. Tel., 33½ to 33½; New York Central, 124½ to 124½; Erie, 68½ to 68½ preferred, 72 to 76; Hudson River, 186 to 188; Reading, 92½ to 92½; Tol. W. & W., 51 to 51½; M. & St. P., 52 to 52½; preferred, 67 to 67½; Ohio & M. C., 30 to 30½; Mich. Central, 112 to 114; Mich. South, 87½ to 87½; Ill. Central, 137 to 138; Cleveland & Pittsburg, 88 to 90; Cleveland & Toledo, 104½ to 104½; Rock Island, 93½ to 93½; North Western, 63½ to 64½; do. preferred, 73 to 73½; Ft. Wayne, 100½ to 100½.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

have recovered from their late depression and are now active and strong, owing to the ease in the money market and the resumption of an investment demand. The demand is running chiefly on 7-30 notes, which are wanted for conversions. The market closed strong with an upward tendency.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau st., report the following quotations:

Registered, 1881, 111½ to 111½; Coupon, 1881, 111½ to 111½; 5-20 Registered, 1862, 107½ to 107½; 5-20 Coupon, 1862, 110½ to 110½; 5-20 Coupon, 1864, 108½ to 108½; 5-20 Coupon, 1865, 108½ to 108½; 5-20 Coupon, Jan. and July, 1865, 107½ to 107½; 5-20 Coupon, 1867, 107½ to 107½; 10-40 Registered, 101½ to 101½; 10-40 Coupon, 101½ to 101½; June, 7-30, 106½ to 106½; July, 7-30, 106½ to 106½; May Compounds, 1864, 118 to 119; August Compounds, 1864, 117 to 118; September Compounds, 1864, 116½ to 117½; October Compounds, 1864, 116 to 117.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were \$2,548,475 against \$2,482,946, \$3,321,183, and \$2,589,317 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week are \$4,568,354 against \$4,758,583, \$5,111,098, \$5,738,486 and \$4,087,820 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, are \$2,574,845 against \$3,980,200, \$3,968,819, \$3,686,417, and \$2,578,180 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie are \$1,056,916 against \$1,543,290, \$650,901, \$934,364 and \$664,568 for the preceding weeks.

HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTE.

Dr. R. von KUCZKOWSKI Dr. JAS. H. NORTH, Physicians.

The Hydropathic Institute, No. 44 Bond Street, in this City, has been established under the auspices of some of our well-known and highly esteemed citizens...

Dr. KUCZKOWSKI was a pupil of PRIESNITZ, and afterwards studied the science and practice of Hydropathy in the Institute of Dr. FRANCKE. Francke is regarded as the highest authority on the theory and practice of the water-cure...

The undersigned have much pleasure in recommending both these gentlemen, Drs. von Kuczowski & North, as physicians, possessing every requisite to command the confidence of our fellow citizens...

- ROBERT GUERNEY, M. D., No. 18 W. 23d St. F. W. WORTH, 47 Wall St. J. S. BOSWORTH, 451 W. 22d St. PETER B. SWEENEY, 140 W. 34th St. CHARLES B. COE, 354 Broadway. A. G. NORWOOD, 166 W. 14th St. CHARLES DELMONICO, 1 East 14th St. A. B. DARLING, 40 W. 23d St. WELLINGTON CLAPP, 36 Broad St. LOUIS S. ROBBINS, 68 Broadway. THOMAS F. RICHARDS, 59 Reade St. DAVID M. MELLIS, 37 Park Row. O. A. MORSE, Esq., Cherry Valley, N. Y. OGDEN HAGGERTY, 26 Bond St. S. H. HOWARD, 124 East 15th St. CHARLES BUTLER, 25 W. 37th St., and many others.

EASTERN HYGEIAN HOME.

FLORENCE HIGHTS, N. J. R. T. TRALL, M.D., ELLEN BEARD HARMAN, M.D., } Physicians.

This institution is beautifully situated on the Delaware River, midway between Bordentown and Burlington. All classes of invalids are treated on strictly Hygienic principles.

OFFICE, 361 WEST 34TH STREET, N. Y. Feb. 11, 1868.

MRS. C. S. LOZIER, M.D., DEAN OF THE "N. Y. Medical College and Hospital for Women and Children," desires in this way to ask assistance from any of our citizens, men or women, to purchase a desirable building and grounds in the upper part of this city...

540 MILES OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD,

RUNNING WEST FROM OMAHA ACROSS THE CONTINENT ARE NOW COMPLETED.

THE TRACK BEING LAID AND TRAINS RUNNING WITHIN TEN MILES OF THE SUMMIT OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The remaining ten miles will be finished as soon as the weather permits the road-bed to be sufficiently packed to receive the rails. The work continues to be pushed forward in the rock cuttings on the western slope with unabated energy...

GRAND LINE TO THE PACIFIC WILL BE COMPLETED IN 1870.

The means provided for the construction of this Great National Work are ample. The United States grants its Six Per Cent. Bonds at the rate of from \$18,000 to \$48,000 per mile, for which it takes a second lien as a security...

The United States also makes a donation of 12,800 acres of land to the mile, which will be a source of large revenue to the Company. Much of this land in the Platte Valley is among the most fertile in the world...

The Company is also authorized to issue its own First Mortgage Bonds to an amount equal to the issue of the Government and no more. Hon. E. D. Morgan and Hon. Oakes Ames are Trustees for the Bondholders...

The authorized capital of the Company is \$100,000,000, of which over \$5,000,000 have been paid on the work already done.

EARNINGS OF THE COMPANY.

At present, the profits of the Company are derived only from its local traffic, but this is already much more than sufficient to pay the interest on all the Bonds the Company can issue...

It will be noticed that the Union Pacific Railroad is, in fact, a Government work, built under the supervision of Government officers, and to a large extent with Government money...

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

are offered for the present at 90 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR, they are the cheapest security in the market, being more than 15 per cent. lower than U. S. Stock. They pay SIX PER CENT. IN GOLD,

or over NINE PER CENT. upon the investment, and have thirty years to run before maturity. Subscriptions will be received in New York at the Company's Office, No. 20 Nassau street, and by

CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK, No. 7 Nassau street, CLARK, DODGE & Co, Bankers, 51 Wall street, JOHN J. CISCO & SON, Bankers, No. 33 Wall street, and by the Company's advertised Agents throughout the United States.

A NEW PAMPHLET AND MAP, showing the Progress of the Work, Resources for Construction, and value Bonds, may be obtained at the Company's Office or of its advertised agents, or will be sent free on application.

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The Credit Foncier of America owns the capitol addition to Columbus,—probably the future capitol of Nebraska. What is the Credit Foncier? Ask the first millionaire you meet, and the chances are he will tell you that he was one of the one hundred original thousand dollar subscribers. No other such special copartnership of wealthy men exists on this continent. (A list of these distinguished names can be seen at the Company's office.)

Where is Columbus? Ask the two hundred Union Pacific Railroad excursionists who encamped there on

the Credit Foncier grounds. Is it not the geographical centre of this nation? Ninety-six miles due west from Omaha, the new Chicago; ninety-six miles from the Kansas border on the south; ninety-six miles from the Dacotah line on the north, Columbus is situated on the upper bottom, at the junction of the Platte and the Loup Fork, and is surrounded by the finest agricultural lands in the world.

The Credit Foncier lands extend from the railway station across the railway, and enclose the Loup Fork Bridge; the county road to the Pawnee settlement running directly through the domain. As the railway system expands, Columbus will naturally be the railway centre of the Sioux City, Nebraska City and Nemaha Valley Railroads.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company were not slow to see that Columbus was the natural point for an important station. The Credit Mobilier owns lands near the city, and some leading generals and statesmen are also property owners round about. Would you make money easy? Find, then, the site of a city and buy the farm it is to be built on. How many regret the non-purchase of that lot in New York; that block in Buffalo; that farm in Chicago; that quarter section in Omaha. Once these city properties could have been bought for a song. Astor and Girard made their fortunes in this way. The Credit Foncier, by owning the principal towns along the Pacific line to California, enriches its shareholders while distributing its profits by selling alternate lots at a nominal price to the public.

The Credit Foncier owns 688 acres at Columbus, divided into 80ft. streets and 20ft. alleys.

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Second.—By buying in Columbus, you purchase the preference right to be interested in the next town mapped out by the Credit Foncier; and, as we dig through the mountains, that town may be a gold mine.

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When this ocean bottom—this gigantic plateau of the antediluvian sea—this relic of the great inland lake of ten thousand years ago, between Omaha and Columbus, becomes peopled, with corn-fields and villages, a lot at Columbus may be a handy thing to have about the house.

The object of the Credit Foncier in selling alternate lots at such a low figure, is to open up the boundless resources along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad to the young men of the East. Landed proprietorship gives a man self-reliance, and may stimulate the employee to become employer. Fifty dollars invested ten years ago in Chicago or Omaha, produces many thousand now.

As this allotment of 1,500 shares is distributed through New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, early application should be made by remitting a check to the Company's office, 20 Nassau street, when you will receive a deed for the property.

To save the lot-owner the trouble of writing, the Credit Foncier pays all taxes for two years.

Do not forget that every mile of road built westward, adds to the value of property in Omaha and Columbus. Cheyenne, at the foot of the mountains, four hundred miles west of Columbus, is but six months old, and has three thousand people. Lots there selling for three thousand dollars.

Most of the Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad, and the Directors and Subscribers of the Credit Mobilier, are the Shareholders of the Credit Foncier of America.

Call at the office and examine the papers.

Most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

GEO. P. BEMIS,

Secretary.

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