

last night at the Chanler house (14th st). She was a sweet little creature, and I would have been proud of her for a sister. Her modesty was not less remarkable than the beauty of her features. She was about fourteen, I should say, though quite short in stature, for that age. My heart ached for the little creature, to see her in that crowd of men. I thought she might be in better business. But had this been all I saw, I should not have taken the liberty to address you. I saw a man insult her. He put his arm around her, and told her to "go home and admire herself." He was drunkish, and the little girl was mutely indignant. You will say the villain ought to have been knocked down, and that I ought to have done it, then and there, instead of whimpering to you over the matter this morning. Very true, madame. "The soft impeachment" is admitted. It "sticks." But then, you know, not every man will submit to be knocked down in a public place without making a disgraceful row over it, and claiming that he has been abused. Had I not been aware of this foolish prejudice on the part of my sex, I should have administered a castigation. Besides, you know, "a dwarf may have a giant for a friend," and this brute was anything but a dwarf, and may have had two or three friends within call. In fact, I had just seen him drinking with a crowd of loafers. I am well aware that such insults as that of which I have spoken are not nearly so dangerous as the devilish kindness and politeness of the accomplished rake, to which these girls are equally exposed. In crowds of men there are always some who use disgraceful language, and whose gestures are not at all modest, but are intended to set the minds of a young girl running on matters she ought not to speculate upon. Very likely you understand good little girls much better than I do, but when we talk of bad men, I know my knowledge of them infinitely exceeds yours.

Now, madame, in all seriousness, is it well to expose young girls in this manner to be corrupted by our sex? Would it not be better to find some less public occupation for them? To see them mixing in crowds of men in bar-rooms and hotel parlors is heart-rending. I pray you to endeavor to do something to avert the evil, or I greatly fear these same girls will be plying on your streets a more horrible trade when they get older.

I am, madame, with the utmost respect, your obedient servant, and
A FRIEND TO THE LITTLE GIRLS.

Women and girls are much safer in a crowd against the insults of drunken men than in the privacy of home. Follow the little girl, who called for your interest and pity to her home. She doffs her uniform, resumes her rage, and wends her way through filthy streets, through more obscene and drunken crowds than e'en the Chanler House can boast. Through dark alleys, curses, jibes, and jeers, she goes down, down into a dark damp cellar, where men, women and children, the vile, the virtuous, the drunk, the sober, all herd together, and there she spends the dark, sad hours of night. From nights of agony, and days of idleness and vice, we snatch these girls, covered with rags and vermin; we clean them, dress them, board them in decent quarters, and encourage them to earn an honest living. There is nothing in private they can do that is half so profitable and honorable as selling such a grand paper as "THE REVOLUTION" to gentlemen.

Follow the brute who insulted this pretty girl to his home. He rings the bell. A sweet girl of fourteen answers at the door. She is just bound to him until she is twenty-one. She has no other friend upon the earth; with eyes of love and pity, her father and mother look down from heaven, and watch her daily life. The family have gone into the country, this little girl with a drunken cook is left in charge. Alone with this vile, drunken man, with closed doors, what now! The angels weep over the wrongs and sorrows of the young, the innocent, in "the sacred privacy of home." So long as men are drunken, brutal, vile, better far that girls should meet them in public places, where noble, virtuous men, stand ready to defend them with their strong right arms, than alone, where no eye, save Omnipotence, takes cognizance of their wrongs. Remember, these men that shock

the virtuous of their own sex have their mothers, wives, daughters, sisters, and if man shows out what he is anywhere, it is at his own hearthstone. This incident, so far from proving that the sphere of women and girls is within their walls, only proves the absolute necessity of their being everywhere. If we had a company of noble, virtuous women as police, such men would be ordered to the station-house. Man has had the universe for his hunting-ground long enough. As the earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof, we propose that women shall now enjoy the same freedom.

A GERMAN WOMAN STUDIES DENTISTRY.

Translated for "THE REVOLUTION" from Der Bazaar, Berlin, June 8, 1868.

In February, 1866, a Society was formed in Berlin for the purpose of opening to woman new branches of industry. It consists of men and women of all classes, some four hundred. The president is Dr. Lette.

Mrs. H., of Holstein, wishing to come to America to obtain a thorough knowledge of dentistry, first consulted Dr. Lette, to know whether she would be allowed to practice in Germany if she had a certificate? Having, through him, received a favorable answer from the Prussian government, she came to Philadelphia. From there she writes the following to Dr. Lette and encloses the accompanying letter from Prof. Truman:

"When I presented myself for admission to the Dental College, I met unexpected difficulties. It is true that many women practice dentistry, but only one among them has received a regular college education. This one is in one of the western states and has her diploma. But what is done in one state, is no standard for other states, and my demand was very embarrassing to the president of the Philadelphia college. I told him I had come to America in the firm hope of finding republicans certainly as open to the reforms of the day as the Prussian ministry, that is willing, in an exceptional case, to grant me permission to practice. My demand was thereupon laid before the Faculty, and after a warm debate was accepted, thanks to the energetic intercession of Prof. Truman. He is highly respected here as a man of abilities and integrity. He had already declared openly that in the province of dentistry woman should be admitted to the same privileges with man. It was gratifying to him that a German woman was, from the condition of her own country, obliged to seek here an education in dentistry, and therewith to realize his idea.

Once having entered, everything went admirably. Professors and students were friendly and respectful. At first, indeed, it was very hard for me to be alone among all these men at the lectures, and to operate in the large Hospital hall observed and surrounded by them all. Only the thought that my success would incite other women to do likewise, and that I might be of some use to my German sisters, strengthened me, and enabled me to surmount every difficulty. When I look back upon the past winter, I really think I have won something for our cause.

I have refuted, with facts, the arguments of our adversaries, and of the hundreds who have visited our hospital, but few have left without asking the students if it were possible that a woman could be a dentist? The result of the answers to these questions was that more patients came to me than I could receive. They brought children, especially, and thus verified the idea I had so often expressed in college, that women are the best dentists for children. As I look upon myself only as an incorporated idea, every little success gives me two-fold pleasure.

If German women would only see clearly that they must stand by and assist one another if they want to enlarge the province of their activity, not only as exceptions, but for the general rule!

They take great interest in me here, and make proposals for my remaining, but my mission lies not in America, but in old, good Germany. HENRIETTA H. Philadelphia, March, 1868.

After the usual greetings, Prof. Truman says: The interest which you have so often manifested in a higher scientific education for woman, as well as in opening to her new branches of industry in order to give her an independent position in the world, gives me courage to yield to the request of Mrs. H., to give you some communications as to her progress in the science she has chosen.

They seem to think in Germany that here every woman is free to choose and enter any profession. But this opinion is not entirely correct. We have, indeed, female physicians, and several are enjoying a large practice. We employ women in the government offices, and allow them this and that useful occupation. But we are still far from acknowledging universally that it is the right of every human being to choose the calling to which he feels himself adapted. It cost not a little trouble to obtain the admission of Mrs. H. to our college, but now that she has entered, her admirable conduct and fine tact have won for her not only the esteem of the teachers of the institution, but have also had a remarkable influence on the students. They have, from the commencement, not only treated her with the greatest respect, but out of consideration for her they have laid aside much coarseness of manner which has generally been thought inseparable from student life. Indeed, so great is the change, that those professors who had been the most unyielding in their objections to the admission of Mrs. H., are now pleased with this good result.

It was no easy task for a single woman in a hall filled with young men to undertake dental operations under their critical glances. Mrs. H. performed her work with such zeal and womanly dignity that she not only won their sympathy, but they were all eager to give her every possible assistance. The problem was solved. The young men saw daily that a woman worked, like themselves, from six to eight hours, and performed operations with a skill shown by few students. Judging by the progress she has already made, I think when the time comes for making her Doctor of Dentistry, we shall confer a degree on one rarely equalled in theory and practice. I hope and wish that on her return to her native land, she will succeed in disarming prejudice, as she has done here, and that her efforts and diligence will be crowned by a success that shall tempt others to "go and do likewise."

One single proof like this of the capacity of woman for a more liberal education confutes a thousand theoretical objections of narrow scholars.

JAMES TRUMAN.

Philadelphia, March, 1868.

We shall give further communications respecting Mrs. H., and, on her return from America, announce in which city of Prussia she will be established as a dentist.

INJUSTICE OF OUR LABOR SYSTEM.

EVERY man has a natural right to labor. Every man is equitably entitled to exactly that proportion of the world's wealth which his own labor produces. I hold the second of these propositions to be self-evident, and the first to follow clearly from the hypothesis that all men are endowed with an inalienable right to liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Now marketable commodities are of two kinds: First, the fruits or products of labor; Secondly, the means of labor. The means of labor are three in number: 1st, the earth and its crude products; 2d, time; 3d, vital energy. Without these, no man can possibly labor. And these, the means of labor, are not produced by labor. They are free gifts of God to man. It is a patent violation of man's natural right to labor, that the means of labor should be taken from him. It is a great wrong if any man is forced to pay for the privilege of working; therefore, it is wrong to buy up the means of labor and make them marketable commodities. I understand, of course, that any man has a right to exchange the fruits of his own labor for an equivalent in the fruits of some one else's. But the means of labor are not the fruits of labor at all. They belong only to the race. No person has a special right to them except the Almighty; for no one else can claim to have produced them. Unless I can buy them of my Creator, I have no right to deny them to any of my fellow-creatures.

Unhappily, capitalists have always the power to perpetuate the wrong under consideration. Not ten years since, they bought and sold the vital power, the living bodies of men. They still buy and sell the land and its crude products, thus compelling labor to pay a tax for their support. If we would know the possibilities of this iniquity let us look to Ireland. They there also buy up time, and compel men to pay a tax upon its use. Do you ask how? Through the principle of interest!

It may be said that to abolish these odious tyrannies would be to destroy our business relations. But here is the rub. Our social system is founded on iniquity. It is the cause of pauperism and all its horrors. It robs the laborer of two-thirds of the products of his toil, perhaps. Is it not a plain duty to seek its abolition?

The National Labor Union fail to see the exigency of the time, when they talk of the "unfair distribution of

the products of labor between non-producing capital and labor." Non-producing capital is a thief. Any distribution is unfair which gives products of labor to non-producing capital. Non-producing capital has the same claims on labor that a tape-worm or a fungus has upon the body it infests.

Sweep away our existing social system, and it must soon be succeeded by another. And what shall that other be?
C. L. JAMES.

A NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

EXTRACTS OF A PRIVATE LETTER TO THE PROPRIETOR OF "THE REVOLUTION."

EVERY mail brings us letters calling for the formation of a new political party, based on democratic foundations. The people are tired of death of shams and pretences. Democrats and republicans are so alike as not to know each other apart. It is said the mothers in some of the smoky, grimy towns of England have to catch and wash the faces of their children, before each can tell her own. Our politicians are in the same dirty dilemma, and the people think it quite time to have done with the whole of them. But to the letter:

I must say that I favor the formation of a "New National party," that will give us a broad, Catholic platform, and will draw into its ranks the true men of both existing parties. It is the tendency of all political organizations to become rotten in time, to look for place and to sacrifice principle to obtain it. And moreover, parties become timid as they grow older. Look at the republican party as it was in the spring of 1864, and as it has been since the war began. Expediency rules it. Had the South in 1863 come out boldly, freed and armed the slaves, they would have conquered. All that year the republican rulers were vacillating. I well remember the tone of feeling among people in the country. "Why don't the President do something?" was the cry. It seemed to us who were far enough away from the glare and melee of office not to be blinded by it, that the time had fully come to strike an effective blow at slavery and the rebellion together; but what vacillations, what hesitancy in Washington! "The people are not ready," was constantly cried. "It will not do to issue a proclamation of emancipation," said the President; "the people are not prepared." Well, the summer dragged its weary days along, and some of us know how sleep fled from our eyes, or was filled with horrid imagery, while we vainly waited for something to be done, till September 1st. gave us a contingent emancipation proclamation.

Then came 1864. The radical people of the nation issued a call for a nominating Convention, to be held May 31st, at Cleveland. I attended with my father, who was both one of the signers of the call and a delegate. These earnest men met from all over the country,—even those who fought their way through foes for hundreds of miles, and who were terribly in earnest, that a radical platform should be laid by the Convention.

Then came the attempt to crush free speech. All about the city were groups of armed men whose avowed purpose was to break up the Convention. They congregated largely at the chief hotels, the Weddell House being the headquarters. They were the dirty workers of the republican party. Gen. Cochrane received letters of warning, and the affair ultimately reached such dimensions, that the defence of the Convention was placed in the hands of the city Marshal. Gen. Cochrane himself told me on our way home, that those men were hired by the republican party for the purpose of cowering the Fremont men or breaking up the Convention. "and," said he, "had worst come to worst, and had they entered the Convention, I should have locked the doors and let them fight it out. There were men among us from Kansas and Missouri, who, with rifle on their shoulders and bowie-knife at belt, had dodged the rebels, and they were too much in earnest to be gagged." "Yes," said he, "the grossest tyranny has at this Convention been attempted, and free speech assailed." In continuing the conversation, he said he did not expect to be elected, but the Convention had battled for principle, and if it only compelled the republicans to do right, it was all he asked.

It is a matter of history what effect the action of the Cleveland Convention had on the action of the Baltimore Convention the September following. The platform of the latter was but a reflex of the former in its general principles.

Now, what we women want, is a broad platform, upholding labor and individual rights, irrespective of sex, color, religion, or nationality,—one on which alike could stand the woman, the negro, the workman and the foreigner; and a system of finance, that, *while it left the public credit unimpaired*, would inaugurate a wise economy, and look to a lightening of taxes and a speedy restitution of specie payments. I cannot agree with you on your greenback bond payment policy. I think the credit of the nation a private as well as a public claim. I know with what fear and trembling men here at the North invested in bonds. "What is best to be done?" would be said by one to another. "Shall we take bonds? It looks pretty squally." And the answer many times was, "Yes, take them; if the government fails everything goes with it; by investing one-half sustains the government, and if that is sustained, we are sustained with it."

What if California and the South and the West, do not hold many bonds. California was far removed from the exigencies of the situation. She had her own systems of finance arising from her being so fully a mining state. The South was in rebellion, and of course, would not sustain her opponent; and the West with its tens of thousands of young men rushed into actual conflict. The East, with its preponderance of women, sustained the war both with arms and money. Its old men, and men of small means, its widows and single women, alike took bonds. The credit of a nation is in its good faith. If we become rascals so soon after this war, how can we ever get credit to carry on another? Aside from the loss to foreigners, repudiation (which paying bonds in greenbacks at their present value, means) would be downright robbery of our own people, women and children. One of the meanest assumptions of the extreme wing of the democratic party, has been its threat of repudiation if in power, and still meaner is its talk by republicans who made the debt.

Immediate return to specie payments would not injure the trade of the country, more than it is now injured by vasillations and high prices. It is past the day of making money from the rise of goods. No larger profits are now gotten than were gotten before the war, while the price of living is from two to three-fold what it then was. This increase in the cost of living does not affect the laborer, or the farmer, because they get proportionately increased pay for the same amount of work, or produce; while the man whose gain is made by interchanging commodities, either for other commodities or for money, is the one upon whom falls the weight of this condition of things with the greatest force. You know I speak from actual experience, as my husband is a merchant.

I think it a duty we reformers owe to ourselves and to the country, to put in nomination a thorough radical on a sound anti-sex caste, anti-war caste, anti-thieving platform.

Rely upon me for all the aid in my power. I belong to the company of active workers, and as such you have my warmest sympathy.

By forming a separate party, we shall draw into its ranks all the really honest men of both parties, and we shall be educating the remainder. My experience with mankind is, that the great majority have no ideas or opinions of their own. They think as somebody else thinks, in whose ability or honesty they have confidence.

LETTER FROM MR. TRAIN.

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN IN A BRITISH BASTILE.—WHAT A WEAK-MINDED WOMAN SAYS.—RUSSIA AHEAD OF KANSAS.—FIVE COLUMNS OF THE EPIGRAM CAMPAIGN IN THE LONDON COSMOPOLITAN.—WHY DO WOMEN DO ALL THE DRUDGERY?—ANOTHER POPE IS KING OF ROME FOR ALMOST A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.—MR. TRAIN HOLDS A LEVEE IN JAIL ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

FOUR COURTS MARSHALSA, }
July 4th, 1868.

DEAR "REVOLUTION": Here are three columns of my Levee in Jail in the *Irishman*, and four columns of my Mail Bag in the London *Universal News*, containing some points that will interest the proprietor of "THE REVOLUTION," and five columns from the London *Cosmopolitan* on woman, too long for "THE REVOLUTION," but you may wish to make extracts. Perhaps you can find room for the

Epigram address to Ireland. It is loaded with shrapnel and grape. I am destroying England's prestige—am striking my foot through her balloon. It is Sherman's march to the sea. This letter will show you how firmly the Norman idea is taking hold of the European mind. Nagle, Meany, Costello, Warren, and the rest hold the balance of power. WE DON'T WANT THE ALABAMA CLAIMS PAID.

Stop Seward. Stop Thornton. We don't want the money. Legalized piracy is more profitable. If they pay, how can we run the blockade of Dublin, Belfast and Cork? *Let our government pay the shipowners.*

HOW ENGLAND CHRISTIANIZES ABYSSINIA.—ENGLAND HAS PLAYED HER OLD INDIAN GAME IN AFRICA.

The troops leave the country, and, on their return, supply Kansas, one of the most powerful chieftains, with arms and stores sufficient to make him superior to all the others. The Tigreans, the most savage and relentless of all the native tribes, have now the power to extend their sanguinary excesses among the more peaceably disposed pastoral and agricultural inhabitants of the interior. Hitherto kept in check by the terror of Theodore's name, though living by systematized exaction and robbery, they were, nevertheless, the terror, not alone of the neighboring tribes, but of all persons passing through their territory—even when under the express authority of the king. Floudeu died at their hands; and all passing through their country were plundered in the name of tribute exacted by the chief or seized by his subordinates. Now, with superior arms and supplies, their power of mischief is immeasurably increased. England entered as the champion of justice and enemy of tyranny. She leaves it, having armed a band of organized robbers and murderers to prey on the industry of their less fortunate neighbors. She deprecates the tyranny of Theodore, and establishes a worse tyrant in his place. Truly there is much to rejoice over. Civilization arms the savage for the work of death; and then congratulates herself on her impartial sense of justice. The moral is manifest: England pays for their forbearance by assisting them in their crimes.—*Alexander Sullivan's Nation.*

Young Theodore is to be educated by the Queen, while the Prince of Wales protects the throne of England. See Cartoon in Tomahawk. Another *Brown Study.*

THERE IS MANY A TRUE WORD SPOKE IN JEST.

The moment woman ceases to be a plaything, a baby and doll, the sun will shine upon the just as well as the unjust. "THE REVOLUTION" will not postpone this reformation even to the fourth generation.

From London Fun, Tom Hood's paper.

WOMANHOOD SUFFRAGE.

We strolled within the garden where we'd often strolled before,
And her sweet meandering movements made me love her all the more;

We plucked the summer roses, as is usual, I believe,
And I think I ought to mention 'twas a very dewy eve.

'Twas pleasant—I confess it—to be walking by her side,
With a dream of orange flowerets and her presence as my bride;

So I whispered that I loved her, and I asked her there and then,
Would she make me at St. George's, far the happiest of men?

And I pleaded for an answer. Would she bid me ask papa,
And then hide her burning blushes on the breast of her mamma?

Or dispensing with her parents, would she take me on the spot,
Or make answer, if disdainful, "Gentle Sir, I'd rather not?"

You can fancy I was startled when she said, in accents mild,
"Your sex has treated woman up to this time like a child;

But we're now to have the franchise, and I ask you, sir,
do you

Hold Conservative opinions, or adopt a Liberal view?