

publish essays or sermons, but we want to know what the people on all sides think, say and do from Maine to California, and that all may have room for utterance be short and to the point.

THE CANVASS OF FULTON COUNTY.

Mrs. M. H. SHEPHERD, daughter of Rev. John McLaren, is now lecturing in Fulton county under the auspices of the Women's Suffrage Association.

We hope all the friends of this cause will extend their hospitalities to this noble and gifted woman, and render her all the aid they possibly can in securing halls, advertisements and audiences.

As she is also acting as agent for "THE REVOLUTION" we trust that Fulton county will roll up a long list of subscribers.

Mrs. Shepherd has written ably on Women's Wrongs. She is a person of superior education, of high moral and religious character, and has travelled extensively in the old world and the new. We hope she will receive a cordial welcome wherever she goes.

WOMEN AS NAUTICAL TEACHERS.

It is but little known that two ladies reside in this city, 92 Madison street, who are principals of a nautical school, where, for sixteen years, young seamen, who have wished to qualify themselves as mates and captains, have attended, when their respective vessels have happened to be in port. The school was founded by Capt. William Thoms, author of the "Practical Navigator" and "Thom's Tables." He was aided in his work by his wife. At his death, his son-in-law, Capt. James H. Brownlow, succeeded him. He had the aid, not only of Mrs. Thoms, but of her daughter, his wife, who had made several voyages with him and studied navigation, both practically and theoretically. After his decease, the two ladies conducted the school, and, during the late war, prepared for the navy two thousand mates and captains of the merchant service, whose knowledge of navigation was inexact, and who took two or three months instructions at the nautical school, by way of preparation for the strict examination required by the Naval Board.

Mrs. Brownlow had, previously to her marriage, studied engraving at the Cooper Institute School of design, and subsequently illustrated a work of Capt. Brownlow upon the stars. She claims that this is the only work in the United States entirely illustrated by a woman.

JAMES BROOKS.

We are informed that our friend, Mr. Brooks, is being persecuted *officially* for circulating "Woman's Rights documents" under his frank. We have not looked into the merits of this discussion that has been going on for half a century, on the franking privilege; but inasmuch as this is the first time it has been used for the benefit of the woman of the nation, it is rather a small matter for republican Congressmen to carp at. When, four years ago, we rolled up 300,000 petitions demanding emancipation for the slaves of the South, republicans franked our petitions and tracts all over the nation, why complain now, when we demand enfranchisement for ourselves? Mr. Brooks never used his frank in a better cause, so pray let him frank on.

THE HERALD ON THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

THE following comments on the Chicago platform proves what Wendell Phillips says true, "that the New York Herald is the most astute of all American journals." We hope the democratic convention in July will take heed to these wise suggestions, and give the people a platform that all can understand and accept:

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AT CHICAGO.—It is a remarkable fact that there was not a speech made in the Chicago Convention and that not a word is said in the republican national platform about Women's Rights. Had some of our women's rights women been on hand and demanded a voice in the Convention they might perhaps have obtained a hearing, or secured at least the nomination of "Old Ben Wade," who is pledged to Women's Rights as well as nigger's rights. Why was it that Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell, or Mrs. Antoinette L. Brown, or their colored feminine co-laborer, Mrs. Sojourner-in-the-Valley-of-Tribulation Truth, was not present in the Convention to demand equal rights to women? But they have still a chance with the democracy. Let the ladies' pioneer corps on Women's Rights, headed by the lion of Omaha and the prophet of the Fenians, and the champion of unprotected females, George Francis Train, be early on the ground at Tammany Hall on the 4th of July, and on Women's Rights they may wield the balance of power.

THE CHURCH MOVING.

THE Congregational church of Harlem, Rev. S. Bourne, pastor, on the report of the Committee appointed a year ago, have recently so amended the standing rule of that church that women are now eligible as officers. The vote was unexpectedly large. It required a two-thirds vote, but it was four to one. The women of that congregation may now be pastor, deacons, trustees, as well as devout members. The church moves.

WOMAN AS A WARRIOR.—The Rev. H. W. Bellows says in "The Old World in its New Face," while speaking of a museum of armor in Zurich, that "Among the armor are two suits of sternest steel, designed for women, and unmistakably accommodated to the female form. For what Joan of Arc these complete suits of mail were forged I could not discover, but they were curious evidences that Woman's Rights were not without assertion in very backward times, and that some women are ready to accept the sternest duties of manhood with its larger privileges. Mr. Curtis, whose speech in the New York Convention on Woman's Right to the Suffrage I have so much praised and blamed, ought to see these iron arguments for cause here in Zurich."

THE London correspondent of the Boston Post calls Mr. Disraeli the Artful Dodger. He says he has a mind like a labyrinth of rat-holes, and there be those who would compare his soul to the vermin living therein. It is with the utmost difficulty and the most persistent hunting that he can be cornered. Nevertheless, the right kind of dogs are upon his track, and double and shift and twist and wind as he may, he must be dislodged, biting and squealing. And as such creatures, in the economy of nature, have their uses, one of which may be supposed to be the inculcation of cleanliness, and the necessity of keeping one's house in order, so I suppose our adventurous Machiavelian Prime Minister serves some end—probably that of making Toryism as ridiculous and contemptible as it is odious.

THE Tribune of Saturday, May 23, has the following: "Thomas Fitzpatrick, whom the Grand Jury had indicted for homicide in shooting Charles Norris in a dram-shop in West street, on the 21st of March, pleaded guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree, in the Court of General Sessions, yesterday, and City Judge Russell imposed a fine of six cents." We wonder now, how many votes Thomas Fitzpatrick can control in the coming Presidential election, or if his punishment would have been the same six months after that important event?

ONE young lady in this city has adopted the fashionable stoop of the shoulders. Others will take it up soon.

Thus says a Worcester paper. This is almost a fact. Whatever Fashion commands, her silly followers will obey, even to the "stoop of the shoulders." When will the women of our land throw Fashion to the winds and cultivate their minds.

LITERARY.

THE TEMPERANCE DOCTOR. By Mary Dwinell Chellis. New York: National Temperance Society and Publication House, 173 William street.

This interesting temperance tale of nearly 400 pages, should be in the hand of every boy and girl in the country. Written by a woman, and women are, by the way, the noblest workers of the great temperance army, it will, no doubt, do a great deal of good to all the young that peruse its pages, and keep many from that awful end—a drunkard's grave.

DEMOCRAT'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.—This sprightly and beautiful monthly, published at 473 Broadway, New York, is one of the best ladies' magazines printed. Among the good articles in the June number, we find one by Jennie June on "The Future American Home." Its price is \$3.00 per year.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The Atlantic for June contains many interesting articles; opening with one on the Beauty of Trees by Wilson Flagg, and ending with a blank verse poem by Lowell. Bayard Taylor gives A Week in Capri, the famous island where the Roman Emperor Tiberius spent a number of years, while his minister, Sejanus ruled in blood at Rome. It is a readable chapter. Mr. Taylor also contributes Casa Guidi Windows, a poem. Other authors fill up the pages, among whom we find two ladies, viz.: Miss K. F. Williams, who writes Two Families, and Miss Agnes Harrison, the continuation of St. Michael's Night.

CHEAP EDITION OF DICKENS'S WORKS.—Peterson & Bros., of Philadelphia, are now publishing a cheap pamphlet edition of the works of the immortal "Boz," which all his followers, who cannot afford a handsome Library Edition, should purchase. They have sent us A Haunted House, A Message from the Sea, and Somebody's Luggage, all of which are 25 cents a volume.

We have also received from the same publishers a full account of the Impeachment Trial, printed in pamphlet form, at 50 cents.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

THE OLD BROWN FITCHER. By the author of the "Flower of the Family," etc., and other Tales. 172 William street, New York.

THE INNER MYSTERY. By Lizzie Doten. Adams & Co., Boston, Mass.

THE MONASTERY. By Sir Walter Scott. T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

THE HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN. The same.

THE ABBOT. The same.

THE PIRATE. The same.

Every Saturday. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

The Michigan Teacher. Payne, Whitney & Goodison, Ypsilanti, Mich.

The Phrenological Journal. S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

Packard's Monthly. S. S. Packard, 937 Broadway, New York.

THE thanks of "THE REVOLUTION" are due and are hereby presented to Hon. J. G. Forney for a handsome volume of the Washington Globe.