

ciple of the equality of men before the law, and whenever presented at the ballot-box as constantly voted down.

As a party, it has been equally loud in its profession, and false in its practice—shirking duty every time the opportunity occurred for a voluntary action of duty, refusing even so poor a sacrifice as that of its foolish and unfounded prejudice—a mere matter of feeling, and that of the meanest kind.

As the fathers of the nation, when they found it in their power to establish a nation on expediency, forgot their self-evident truths—so the republican party, in its success in stratagem and spoils, has forgotten its chief corner-stone, and now stands a rebellion against Providence, the logic of events, and the nature-of-things.

The republican party, in the blindness of its success, has failed to see that that success has been almost uniformly achieved by their opponents cutting their own throats, else they would not have given those opponents the same kind of chance for success, by themselves pursuing the same policy at the state conventions of New York and suffrage convention of New Jersey. In the latter convention, called ostensibly for equal rights, there were three delegates, two on the committee on resolutions, and one endeavoring to get a hearing therein; but the committee peremptorily refused even to consider a resolution affirming the right of suffrage based on citizenship; yet if that was not a proper measure to be promulgated on that occasion, then there was no need of such a convention. In refusing to recognize the talisman of a citizenship suffrage, the republican party in that convention stabbed itself, and it may be, inflicted a mortal wound!

That party has not the exclusive right in this nation as reconstructors, nor is reconstruction of this nation on original fundamental principles confined to the southern states or to the admission of any particular class to the ballot. That party has been offered the opportunity of rising to the true comprehension of the epoch, and of building wisely and well, and scorned the offer. But "the stone which the builders rejected" may, through other builders, become "the head of the corner."

"No taxation without representation," "no just government without the consent of the governed," said the 4th of July, 1776.

Let the 4th of July, 1868, repeat it!

E. H. S.

THE NEW ERA.

We progress only as we get new ideas. These are the fruits of mental culture, which is to the mind what exercise is to the body. The history of ideas is not always found in books, but it is written everywhere in the deeds and habits of a people. If a person is wicked, he acts accordingly; and the man who applauds is wicked, also, or else a hypocrite. When travelling, we need no one to tell us how intelligent a community is, for institutions and manners of living speak an unmistakable language. Were an inhabitant of another sphere to come among us, he could not help being surprised to find a people so far advanced in literature and science, and so backward in common sense. We boast of our churches, schools and humane institutions, and, most of all, our government, and yet we are still under the control of customs and rules. We, who are gifted with divine attributes, bow before the weakest intellect, and the low est of all mankind.

I think it is time for the nineteenth century to take an observation through the telescope of common sense, and see how far we have progressed. Appearances indicate that we are still within the confines of barbarism. Notwithstanding our refinement and culture, we worship the golden calves of society, quite as much as ever the Israelites did their golden calves.

Civilization is the fruit of Christian ideas, but we seem to be afraid of them. The growth of the mind is analogous to the growth of trees. Thinking does for the intellect what cultivation does for corn. One can never be great nor good without aspirations. Vegetation shows the quality of the soil. We might as well expect a rose bush to grow on a board as to look for ideas in a man who does not meditate. The key to progress is thought, but it is important that it springs from high motives. The trouble with our women is, they are like oaks planted in flower pots—they have not room. If a tree cannot grow in one way it will another. Now women have run off into all manner of nonsensical contrivances, because they take no interest in the country or its institutions. The men say they do not need her assistance at the ballot, that woman has all she desires—the consequence is, her thoughts take root in poor and shallow soil. The less interest a people have in their country the more degraded they become. A thinking person deprived of a voice in the government under which he lives is a slave.

Woman has developed herself: much as the law allows. God gave her the gospel, but man, whom she loves perverts its meaning. He tells her that it is against the Bible for a woman to speak in public, and that it is a disgrace for her sex to meddle with politics, or to get out of a sphere which he defines. Man in his strength debases her, then himself, and curses the world with his offspring. He says, I am coarse; you must not wear the kind of clothes I do, for on woman they are badges of degradation. I drink, chew, smoke, swear, lie, steal, murder, and commit adultery, but you are pure and holy, and must not imitate me, for you are the mother of my children. I love, and will give you the fruits of my vices, and transmit my weaknesses to our children, who will grow up, seduce the virtuous, and fill the land with disease. When your son dies through his debauchery we will call it consumption, and trust in God who comforts those who mourn, and chasteneth them whom he loveth. Our friend, man, continuing, says: God never intended that woman should make laws to interfere with her husband's drunkenness. Her duty is to stay at home and love him. If she goes to the polls, her vote will be on the same side as his.

Through the brutal lust of man, woman has become weak, and she is taught that it is unwomanly and contrary to the Scriptures to aspire; hence she does not think nor reflect on the real object of life. But the human mind will grow, and if it is not allowed to follow one channel, it seeks another. Woman debarred from the privileges of her equals, and debased by their sensuality, has turned her attention to objects petty and silly. The Turks have Dr. Holland's theory reduced to a science, and they produce the most beautiful, soft, delicate and worthless females on the face of the earth. Their women wear veils all the while, but ours only part of the time. Still, after, all there is hope, for as woman ate twice of the tree of knowledge, it is probable that she got about a third more than Adam. God has filled the soul with his living fire, which man with all his ingenuity cannot quench it. Woman, who has never betrayed or crucified her Saviour, has more than redeemed her sex. Deliverance is fast approaching, and woe to the person who stands in the way. Christian suffrage is the power that will loosen the bonds of cotton and steel, and emancipate woman from fashionable slavery.

When she goes up to the polls the scales of ignorance will fall from her eyes and the reign of calico will end. Freemasonry, the blackest of human deviltry, will vanish like the night before the day. When husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, can enter the Christian Associations, no complaint will be made of empty houses. Temperance owes its success to women.

If the secret records of our colleges could be brought to light, school literature would be covered with a pall of hideous blackness.

The history of female institutions is one of corruption the world over, whether in convents or seminaries. A girl might as well be in her grave, as to go through the secret courses of infamy which are taught in these schools. There is a profound meaning in the sentence, "AND THE LORD GOD SAID: IT IS NOT GOOD THAT THE MAN SHOULD BE ALONE."

In the new era, children will grow up as flowers in June, perfect, healthy and beautiful. When ideas based on religion rule, theatres will be to let, for a people truly intelligent and refined are not enticed by drunken actors and painted prostitutes.

The conflict has commenced, so down with corsets, parasols, veils, false hair, lace bonnets, and the most abominable of all abominations, the present costume. When the slave becomes free, let him throw aside the emblems of bondage, and after giving thanks to God, walk forth ar-

rayed in the garb of freedom. Let us have no more stuffed carcasses, but human beings, fully developed.

I would like to see a company of noble women, dressed in Zouave style—not bloomers—come out on our streets. Indeed, I should consider it an honor to accompany them up Broadway.

Let the daughters of decency prepare to enlist, for already the banners of virtue are flying over the grand army of the Revolution.

R. M.

A WORD TO ABUSED WIVES.

HUR the marriage question alone, did you say, and wait for female suffrage to unsmear the skein—wait for that monstrous wheel to be turned, which requires the united strength of the best minds of both sexes, before one evolution can be accomplished? Wait for women to wake from their lethargic slumbers? Wait for men occupying positions from which they could, if they liked, extend a hand to carry on this glorious cause? Wait all you that wish; but the writer cannot do it. Ten miserable years of married life, in which every article of the wily contract was performed to the letter, and, as far as possible, in the required spirit—ten years of abuse, drunkenness, infidelity and poverty—ten years of child-bearing and child-nursing—deprived of home comforts—cursed, kicked, and finally deserted—has led me to a place where I may not say "wait." No one can be more fully alive to the signs of the times; no one can see, with a clearer vision, the immense benefit accruing to all from female suffrage, than the writer. But when waxes are lifted to mine—when so many are struggling through the deep waters, buffeting the same horrible waves in which my bark came so near being stranded—it is no use to say "wait." Why is it that, from the very commencement, so much more has been required of women than men? Who can tell? Who ordained that man can violate every marriage obligation—drink, abuse, and then be obeyed? Who decided that such men's wills should be the law for wives? Who said that a man could commit every evil in the calendar, and be winked at by society, while a woman making the smallest mistake through conventional paths shall be everlastingly frowned down, and spit upon? Who declared that a woman must live with a wretch through all sorts of personal ill-treatment and licentiousness? Who determined that marriage shall mean everlasting slavery? Who says that because a woman has borne one child for a man she shall continue to bring others into the world to be knocked about and finally ruined by a miserable, drunken father? You, who are suffering this worse than infernal torment, don't believe a word of such stuff; it is the most ridiculous balderdash that ever was repeated. In the first place, you are committing a deadly sin against every law of God and decency when you act a wife's part to such a scamp. A man who fails to fulfill his part of the marital obligation is not entitled to one privilege; and too many, out of a mistaken idea of wily duty, have made themselves helpless invalids for life. What business, I ask, have you, and you, to tamper with your health and happiness in this despicable style. The poor-house, the street—anywhere, under the canopy of God's heaven, is preferable to such a life.

"Ah!" pleads one, "I know it all; but my husband has money, and with him I can be supported in affluence."

Money! Do I hear aright? Money! Let his cursed money rot with his dirty carcass! Another says:

"Yes; but I love him; and, perhaps, I may, by my patience and perfect unselfishness, be the means of his reformation."

Go away with your nonsense. A man who can be dragged down to such depths with a good wife, can never be raised to manhood by any influence of hers. Free yourself, refuse to live with him. Do it, in kindness and christian charity, if you can; and then try to reform him if you please. Come out from under the yoke, all you that have the courage, and trust in God and the sympathy of your sisters for help in your extremity. Suppose, for a moment, that in some place, could be gathered the women who are compelled to lead the wretched life above described, and Miss Anthony were called upon to address them, would not her eyes fill with tears, and her sympathetic heart throbb painfully at the sight before her? "Think you she would say 'wait'?" No; I know better. "Deliver yourselves from your oppressors; show that you have the ability and courage to leave such barbarians to their own darkness and infamy!" That's the way she would put it, I know; and "wait" would be as far from her tongue as double dealing is from her soul. Where should I have been, to-day, had I waited for female suffrage to deliver me? I shudder at the thought. It strikes me forc-

bly that this agitation, this fearless expression of opinion, the desire and will to free ourselves from such galling servitude is the very impetus that will give the wheel of female suffrage the first shove. For women, who have been trodden under foot, who have sacrificed themselves on the altar of marriage, and who, at last, have burst the bonds that bound them, and stepped out of darkness into marvellous light, are the ones to work earnestly and fearlessly for the cause of equal rights. Who dares dispute it? Divorces, say some, are too easily obtained—perhaps so. How about New York State? Here a woman may not be legally separated from a man—never mind how much personal abuse she may bring witnesses to testify to—unless she has proof positive of his infidelity. That statute, with a few others, needs fixing; and I trust that those compelled to suffer its extremity will give it an overhauling. Just the hardest evidence in the whole realm of sin to get at; and so valuable lives are endangered; women become spiritless machines, with a thing at the crank whose business it is to grind out constant misery and disgrace.

Wake up! don't wait for anybody or anything, for any new movement or philanthropic action on the part of society. Remember: "Each for herself: and justice for all!"

ELEANOR KIRK.

MANISTEE, Mich., June 3, 1868.

DEAR "REVOLUTION:" Angel of Help in Woman's Cause—welcome! thrice welcome to our great field!

In the twenty-first number I notice an article from Eleanor Kirk. The blessings of intelligent women will follow her, through all time, for her interest and efforts in our elevation. She says in said article: A lady said to me, yesterday, "Why should I lift up my voice for this Revolution in social affairs you so strongly advocate? Religiously and politically my husband and myself are one; and our love for each other is of such a character that his wish is my law, and vice versa. Now, just that little sentence made every nerve in my body to quiver." Words are not at my command to describe its effect upon me. My husband and myself also are one, as nearly as two can be one; but we should be vastly separate and dissimilar, religiously, politically and socially, were I to retire within a shell of unpardonable selfishness, and ask what need have I to lift up my voice in this Revolution? No, indeed; the "lady" had no just conception of duty. The more harmonious the companionship, the more energetic and faithful ought she to be. In the good work, that the thousands of our unfortunate sisters, uncongenially related to everything, may be elevated to a plane where harmony exists. Work on, sisters and brother of "THE REVOLUTION," the right will eventually triumph.

Yours, for human rights,

N. T.

WOMEN AND AMERICAN RIVERS.—There is an epigram extant by James Smith (one of the brothers Smith, authors of *Rejected Addresses*), which facetiously seems confirmatory and prophetic of the position now taken. It is contained in a note addressed to Lady Blessington, who was herself a wonderful woman in every way, and runs thus:

DEAR LADY BLESSINGTON: When next you see your American friend, have the goodness to accost him as follows:

In England rivers all are males,
For instance, Father Thames,
Whoever in Columbia sails,
Finds them ma'mselles or dames.

Yes, there the softer sex presides,
Aquatic, I assure ye,
And Mrs. Sippi rolls her tides,
Responsive to Miss Soudri.

Your ladyship's faithful and obedient servant,
JAMES SMITH.

GOOD, IF TRUE.—It begins to be predicted as well as prayed for that fashion now is going to do what common sense has failed to accomplish—namely, to cut off the long trains from the female costume. This will be in the interest of common sense and cleanliness, as well as economy, but it will still be a triumph of fashion, while the trains cut from the dresses of fashionable women will suffice to decently clothe an equal number of poor creatures who are naked or in rags.

THOSE PROMINENT POLITICIANS.

THE *Tribune*, a few days ago, said: "A select company of prominent politicians and sporting men visited Harry Hill's Club Room yesterday, to witness the great wrestling match for the championship of America and \$1,000, between Lieut. Ainsworth, of New Haven, and Homer Lane of Jamestown."

I have it from good authority that Charles A. Dana was included among that "select company of prominent politicians." If any well known champion of Woman's Rights were to be caught in such a place as Harry Hill's Houston street den, these "prominent politicians" would be the first to set up a virtuous howl. R. M.

PROGRESS OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.—Telegraphic dispatches report the completion of 600 miles of the Union Pacific Railroad. The rapidity with which this railroad has been constructed is without precedent in all the history of railroad enterprises. Two years ago, only 40 miles had been built, and yet, at the close of the working season of 1867, 540 miles were in active operation. Through the winter months an accumulation of material for extending the road gave promise of renewed vigor this year, and the fact that 60 miles have been built and equipped since the frost was so far out of the ground as to admit of track laying, shows that that promise will be fulfilled. An immense force of laborers—about ten thousand men—is at work under skillful leadership, and before the end of the season, at least 350 more miles will be added to the completed distance. There will be then finished more than 900 miles west from Omaha, or more than one-half the distance to Sacramento. The Summit of the Rocky Mountains, the highest point upon the entire line, has been surmounted and left in the rear by the builders, and the industrial army are now on the western slope toward Great Salt Lake.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company, which are doing this great work, are offering for sale their First Mortgage Bonds at par and accrued interest from January 1st, in currency. They are for 1,000 each, have thirty years to run, pay 6 per cent. gold interest, and principal as well as interest is payable in gold. These Bonds are issued only as the road progresses. The government loans to aid in building the road, United States Bonds to the following amounts: \$16,000 per mile from the Missouri to the Rocky Mountains, a distance of about 562 miles; 48,000 per mile for the 150 miles through the mountains, and \$32,000 per mile thereafter. The Company are then authorized to issue their own Bonds to an equal amount, and no more. During last year, about twelve million dollars of these Bonds were sold, based upon the number of miles completed. The entire line to the Pacific will be completed in 1870, when the traffic and profit of the road must be immense.

The Company's Bonds have unusual provisions for security. The charter granted by Congress makes them a First Mortgage upon the entire line, taking precedence even of the government's claim, the latter holding a second lien as security for its advances. The receipts from way business already show a remarkably successful operation of the line. During the eight months ending December 31, 1867, the net earnings were more than three times the interest upon the Company's Bonds, and the traffic must be greatly increased as the road progresses.

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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. XXIV.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

THE week has been a dull one in Wall street as the leading Brokers have been absent at the Jerome Park races but the Cliques have taken care to make the market strong and advance prices a little higher. The talk is that the

NEW YORK CENTRAL CLIQUE

is going to do something at last, and that

WORK DAVIS AND BARTON

sold a "put" on New York Central, at thirty days for 10,000 SHARES AT 130

which was bought by

DICK SHELL, BLOODGOOD,

and others, and that they bought against it this week which has stiffened the market and made things look very pleasant considering. The talk in

ERIE

is the revival of the old story that the 50,000 shares of new stock are to be withdrawn and replaced by convertible bonds but nobody believes anything that is said about Erie. The talk is about

PACIFIC MAIL

and the way the President,

MR. LOUIS M'LANE,

is using up the company as fast as he can. The talk is whether Mr. Louis M'Lane acts as he does against the interests of Pacific Mail and writes these bear reports about it for the purpose of running down the price so that he and his friends may

BUY THE STOCK CHEAP.

The talk is that

WELLS FARGO & CO.

have seen their best days and that they will die out now they have lost the business of Pacific Mail and the government subsidy to California. The talk is that the

BUSINESS OF WALL STREET

is going more into government bonds and leaving the stock market, that

MONEY LENDERS ARE FRIGHTENED

at the high prices and the "watered" stocks and litigation. The talk is that the

MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL COMPANY

is likely to be involved in new litigation this Fall with some of the old

LA CROSSE BONDBOLDERS