

IMPORTANT, IF TRUE.

AND heaven send that it may be true what is written in *Wilkes's Spirit of the Times*, as follows :

We know of what we speak, and we say authoritatively that the democratic platform will be so amended as to recognise the national progress of the last seven years, and to suit the progressive temper of the time. On the Fourth of July next that programme will be enunciated in Tammany Hall, in the city of New York. Its main planks will be a denunciation of the principle of human slavery, and an acceptance of all the legislation of the period on that subject ; the repudiation and extinction of the Confederate debt ; the equality of all men before the law ; and impartial suffrage. It is shrewdly calculated that in view of such a programme, the alienated democratic element, which now constitutes the republican majority, having become disgusted with a party which is incapable of government, or even of defending its own life, and perceiving, moreover, in other and vigorous hands, a platform covering their old principles, will at once flock to the new standard, and leave the republican party to sink to ruin.

It is as true as it is remarkable that almost all progress is by paradox. The last shall be first and the first last. He that would save his life shall lose it. The publicans and harlots shall go into the kingdom before you. The wisdom of this world is foolishness with Him who chooseth the weak things to confound the wise. These are but few among the many New Testament declarations to that purport. In all the workings of nature the same law holds. In the divine economy the simplest means ever produce the sublimest results. Somebody says, could a finite being be shown all the means and machinery by which the material universe was made and is kept in motion, only its simplicity would surprise him ; and he would exclaim, Is this all ?

The republican party had it in its power to abolish slavery at the firing on Sumter, and so to end the war before it was really begun, but did not, dared not. It could only write the proclamation of freedom on half a million untimely graves. It could have reconstructed the government three years ago on the basis of "Impartial Suffrage," but would not. Andrew Johnson was ready to lead, offered to lead in that movement. But republicanism was not ready, or not willing, and it is not done yet. So salvation was sent to the Jews first, but rejected by them, it turned aside to the Gentiles, the heathen ; and the Jews wander in darkness even to this day, and must wait long yet before their hour shall come.

Nor let the people, including both republicans and democrats, abandon Chicago and Grant and the old party leaders who have so long ruled and so nearly ruined them, and let them, as the *Spirit of the Times* suggests, only "recognise the progress of the last seven years," "repudiate the confederate debt" and grant "impartial suffrage and equality of all men (and women) before the law," and with Chief-Justice Chase on such a platform, they would soon see both the old democratic party and the not less wicked republican "sinking indeed to ruin." Nor would a gladder, or much abler man, be found in the new association than Mr. Wilkes himself.

P. P.

FEMALES are gradually working their way into the watch-making business.

We are glad to hear this, for we like to see the "sphere" of woman widening, notwithstanding the many obstacles put in her way by the opponents of woman's Rights. What sane man or woman can deny that it is better

for women to be working in the large and pleasant rooms of a watch factory, than tucked away in a garret sewing for a living.

ORANGE MARMALADE

Two weeks ago, we introduced Miss —, the daughter of a millionaire, to our readers as an enterprising manufacturer of orange marmalade. We described Miss —, radiant with smiles and hopes, in the full tide of a successful business. Yesterday she entered our sanctum again, her lovely face veiled in sadness. Our imagination suggested at once all kinds of catastrophes that might have occurred to Miss — in her new business. Perhaps she had left her large china kettle with the precious orange juice and sugar to the care of some ignorant Hibernian, and it had boiled over, deluging range, hearth and her new kitchen oil-cloth, or worse, perhaps, in taking it hurriedly from the range, she let the whole thing fall, scalding Miss —'s pretty little feet, and scattering the marmalade and china kettle in all directions. But these flights were soon contradicted by Miss — pointing us to the following advertisement in *Every Saturday* :

"CONFECTIONERS.—To be sold, cheap, several cwt. of Orange Peel, in good condition ; the Advertiser, having the contract for the Sweepings of all the Metropolitan Theatres and places of amusement, is in a position to treat for it on unusually advantageous terms. Address —."

On the strength of this advertisement the writer goes on to comment on all the stages of degradation through which this orange peel must have gone, from being sold and sucked in the hands of the great unwashed, to being trampled underfoot by cow boys and tobacco spitters. As Miss — read the whole article to us with burning cheek and flashing eye, she literally trembled with disgust, vexation and disappointment. "Never again," said Miss —, "shall I listen with, any patience, to arguments in favor of the freedom of the press. This thoughtless editor has dashed all my hopes to the ground. No one will buy or eat marmalade after this. The public will suppose that mine is made in the same way." We consoled Miss — with many practical suggestions, such as, that few people had seen this article in *Every Saturday*, and fewer would believe it. We promised her, moreover, to tell our readers that her marmalade was made out of the purest sugar and the best of oranges. If, reader, you could see Miss — at work, as we have, with her clean calico dress, white apron, cuffs and collar, and her hair neatly arranged in a compact braid round a few of her own curls, with her clean towels, plates and knives, her luscious oranges and clarified sugar, we know you would not only enjoy the marmalade, but the earnestness and common sense of Miss —, also.

We shall send a jar to *Every Saturday*, and give that gentleman an opportunity to write another article on Orange Marmalade. We have already received several orders from a distance at the office of "THE REVOLUTION," and we hope, in order to encourage Miss — & Co., we shall have many more.

E. C. S.

RELIGIOUS DODGING.—The church as well as the State can shirk an unpopular idea. The Methodist Conference votes colored churches "Missions." Some of them sent delegates to the General Conference in session at Chicago. Conference had doubts about their admission. Finally it was discovered that they were only

delegates from "Missions," not from churches, and so were not entitled to seats! "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." Why, not a negro or a colored church?

WOMEN VOTING AGAIN.

WATER WORKS FOR SCHENECTADY—VOTE BY THE TAXPAYERS, MALE AND FEMALE.

SCHENECTADY, May 19, 1868.

The taxpayers of this city voted to-day on a plan for the introduction of water works in this city. Out of 745 votes cast 622 were against the plan. Women voted.

This is the third time within a month that women have voted—in Sturgis, Mich., Passaic, N. J., and Schenectady, N. Y. Will Hcrace Greeley still insist in the face of this that women do not want to vote? Let the women who are large property holders in this city, who pay half the taxes, now insist on their right to vote on all school questions at least. The wholesale murder of the innocents in our crowded schools calls loudly for woman's attention.

Passaic is no longer alone. Schenectady also admitted the votes of women into the affairs of the burgh. Passaic bears the name of rather a torpid town, but it is a scene of restless activity compared with Schenectady, which is the most thoroughly Dutch, and consequently conservative, of any place in the country. Nevertheless, on the question whether public water-works should or should not be erected at the municipal expense, nearly one-sixth of the seven hundred odd votes cast were deposited by women. The conservative tendencies of the sex were made proudly manifest in the fact that their quota of votes nearly all were cast against the proposed innovation. So Schenectady is to get on for at least some years to come with its private water works, such as they are, as best it may.—*World*.

BRUTALITY OF THE ABYSSINIAN CAMPAIGN.

THE London *Pall-Mall Gazette* gives the following illustration of the stupid brutality exercised by the British officers in the Abyssinian campaign :

One day about one hundred and fifty of the Turkish and Egyptian mule drivers came up jabbering to an officer who could not understand them, and reported it as a case of mutiny. Forthwith two companies of infantry were sent down, and sixty of the Turks were tied up to the triangles and got fifty lashes each. It then leaked out that the poor wretches had been three days without rations and were only complaining.

On this *Punch* thus comments :

The truth is, that for all the pluck and practical good sense over which he is so ready to hug himself, John Bull is too often the most offensive of snobs—brutal, pig-headed and blundering—as odious a creature, altogether, as any that lives ; a being to blush over, and to repent in sackcloth and ashes for. Here—assuming this story to be true—the "nigger-driving" element, which is one of the odious ingredients in John Bull's character, is in the ascendant ; and the worst of the thing is, that nobody hesitates about believing such a story. It is in fact only a reproduction, on a large scale, of the blundering cruelty and overbearing stupidity which mark the dealing of your English snob with "niggers," wherever he has authority over them. Only of your English snob, however. Happily, there is your English gentleman to trim the scales. But then your "snob" is so frightfully frequent in this blessed country. Is there any other country under the sun so overrun with snobs—any other where the snob is to be found, rampant, in all ranks, classes, callings, and in such force that he often determines their tone and establishes their laws. We doubt it.

THE *Boston Traveller* says the Massachusetts Legislature has voted down Female Suffrage three times. It would vote down colored male suffrage, were the question before it, for the sake of a party triumph.