

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 aid 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 shrines, where we knew she must see,
The *Magical Scap*: "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 bage 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 warn'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 *Allas* 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 leesees. 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 today 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 Indians 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. HURPER, 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.

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