

When the three hours cry begun that day, which ancient dames assured us was a custom that had been faithfully kept by all the sons of Adam from time immemorial, we ordered the little sufferer to be promptly stripped, to the skin and put in a warm bath: that brought instant relief, after which he was dressed in a few light garments hung on the shoulders, with no swaddling bands, no pressure on the lungs or bowels, and laid down to sleep. He was fed (according to Combe) every two hours by day, and but once during the night. After that we had peace, though eternal vigilance on our part was its price. The custom of pinning babies up as tight as a drum is both cruel and absurd. We asked the antiquarian who tortured our first born in that way, why she did it? "The bones of young babies are so soft and their flesh so tender," said she, "that they are in constant danger of dissolution unless tightly pinioned together." We soothed her fears by pointing to the fact that colts and calves, puppies and kittens, all lived and flourished without bandages, and for the benefit of the race we said we would make the experiment on one of the human family.

If babies are regularly fed, bathed and comfortably dressed, and in a pure atmosphere, they will be quiet and healthy. The ignorance of women on these subjects is truly lamentable. We have seen children a year old that had never tasted water, when they should have it half a dozen times every day from the hour of their birth. We have found fathers who worked hard all day complain bitterly of being disturbed at night by crying children, hence the common use of Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup, which only tends to increase the irritable condition of the nervous system, and permanently weaken the brain.

Young mothers no doubt imagine that this Mrs. Winslow is some experienced, humane old lady, who loves little children, knows just how to soothe them to sleep and pilot them through all the pitfalls of infancy, when, in fact, this abominable syrup is compounded by some ignorant man, in whiskers, broadcloth and boots, who lives and fattens on his ill-gotten gains, while babies are sent by the hundreds to untimely graves or made idiots and lunatics for life. E. C. S.

GOVERNMENT ECONOMY.

The republican papers promise all sorts of economical reforms under the incoming administration. And the *Times* last week showed how much needed they are. It said, among other things, that a change of a single official in Chicago is said to have cost our government \$100,000 in a single year, merely from his inexperience. All our intelligent public men deplore this evil in regard to the revenue service continually. Mr. Wells has written of it in almost every report he has made to Congress. Before the war, people were comparatively indifferent how much they were cheated by their officials. The nation was rich and could afford losses. Now we are under a heavy debt, and every man desires that all public expenses and, above all, leakages, should be kept at as low a point as possible.

The *Times* makes some just complaints about the Post Office regulations. Comparing ours with the British system, it says, take so simple an instance as the decipherer of illegible addresses, an important official in an English Post Office. Each year he acquires a greater facility

in his art, until, in the British service, a letter seldom miscarries from bad handwriting. In Great Britain, such a man holds his place during good behavior, or is promoted to a higher position in that department. Here, he would probably be turned out in four years, and enter some other business. A new man would be put in to learn this art, and for some years what blunders and costly mistakes would the public suffer under, just because a party place-hunter must be rewarded!

All these suggestions apply with equal force to every department of the government, from the highest to the lowest; and if Gen. Grant reforms these abuses materially, he will have to regenerate and reform nearly all the officials and public men, or cast them behind his back and there leave them. It is folly and madness to look for any new harvests from the present stock of politicians.

WATCH YOUR RULERS.

AFTER the delirium of a Presidential Campaign, there comes a stagnation in the public mind.

The national pulse and heart return to their normal condition, in fact from the reaction they beat fainter than before, and a general indifference to all that concerns the state, settles down upon the people.

The office seekers, few in number compared to the whole, are, as usual, more vigilant than ever; but the mass of the people feel that their work is done for the next four years, and all alike go about their private business; some, still to move in paths of peace and pleasantness; but the multitude, to plod on in poverty, ignorance and crime, with no hope of rest or joy this side the dark river of death. Jeremy Bentham says, if the people want good rulers, they must never trust them without watching. "Chains to the man in power, that restrain as well as rattle." Unthinking people imagine that government and religion are based on laws as immutable as the solar system, not seeing that through man's ignorance, selfishness, and folly, all the natural laws of justice, equality and fraternity that, if obeyed, would secure freedom and happiness to man, are being continually violated.

This blind faith of the people in things as they are, in their public teachers and rulers, is the one cause why all the mighty nations of the past that have risen in pride and pomp and power, have one after another passed into oblivion; and this will be our fate unless the working classes be roused from the lethargy of despair, their conscience and courage quickened into life, and with one simultaneous shout shall demand that the declaration of the Fathers be realized, and a government of the people be established on this continent. Crafty men know that now, during this lull of public thought and speech, and while the ruling party is elated with success, is the time to push all doubtful means and measures for the coming administration. One thing already proposed is to raise the salary of the President to one hundred thousand dollars; four times more than any President has had from the beginning of the government. As this will be raised by taxing the working classes, they are interested in opposing the measure as speedily as possible, for if this be accomplished, it will be the first step towards raising the salaries of all the officers under government. Gen. Grant has been ac-

customed all his life to a simple, economical style of living, and he will be a wiser and more virtuous man if he continues it. When all the brave men who fought for this nation's life are comfortably housed and fed and clothed, when no soldiers wives and daughters are compelled to sell themselves for bread, it will be time enough for the American people to be ambitious that the surroundings of their government officials shall vie in luxury and elegance with the nobles of the old world. It would be a prouder boast for this nation, that in the length and breadth of our green land there was no man without a homestead, than that the style of our President surpassed any of the crowned heads in Europe. The genius of our institutions is to establish equality among the citizens; hence all our legislation should be to prevent, as far as possible, the accumulation of wealth in the hands of the few, and all those unnatural distinctions in society; the selfishness, sloth and excess; the ignorance, brutality and vice, that are the result of the extremes of wealth and poverty.

Let the working men be wide awake to every act and proposition of their rulers, and help today to roll back the fast coming tide of bribery and corruption that threaten our existence as a nation.

Again, it is proposed by the liberal party to make a bold stand for "manhood suffrage" in every state in the Union. Do the refined, educated women of this republic choose to see every type of ignorant manhood exalted above their heads? Shall they who, in their own land, have seen woman sold on the auction-block, yoked with the ox, her feet in iron shoes, never permitted to see the face of any man but her owner, shall they who have ever looked down upon woman as a degraded being, make laws for the daughters of the Pilgrims? Let the women of the country also watch their rulers; remember no one class ever legislated wisely for another. The one bow of promise we see in the midst of the general political demoralization that all our thinking men deplore to day, is the determined, defiant position of the laboring classes, and the restless craving of women for nobler and more serious purposes in life. These are the signs of health and healing for the nation; for in the restoration of the love element, which is woman, capital and labor will be reconciled, intelligence and activity welded together, forming a trinity that shall usher in the golden age that prophets foretold, and poets sang in the beginning. E. C. S.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN NEW JERSEY.

The first Annual Meeting of the New Jersey State Woman's Suffrage Association will be held in Vineland, Dec. 2, 1868.

All persons who are opposed to the existing aristocracy of sex, and who desire to establish a republican form of government in New Jersey, "based upon the consent of the governed," are respectfully invited to attend.

Lucretia Mott, Ernestine L. Rose, Mary F. Davis, Lucy Stone, Antoinette L. Brown Blackwell, Elizabeth A. Kingsbury, Deborah Butler, Olive F. Stevens, and other noted speakers, will be present.

This is the woman's hour. The Presidential election is settled. By republicans and democrats the respective claims of the negro and the rebel to the ballot are vehemently urged. Prominent leaders of each party propose to compromise by conferring suffrage upon both.

Shall women alone be omitted in the reconstruction. Shall our own mothers, wives, and sisters, be ranked politically below the most ignorant and degraded men? Let the friends of virtue, intelligence, loyalty, temperance and justice answer. By order of the Executive Committee. LUCY STONE, President.

D. M. ALLEN, Secretary.