

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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INFANTICIDE AND PROSTITUTION.

SOCIAL EVIL STATISTICS.—The annual inspection report of the Captains of the Metropolitan Police of New York city and Brooklyn, gives the number of houses of prostitution as 523; of houses of assignation, 92; and of prostitutes, 2,097. This estimate, however, must be considered as only approximative, on account of the migratory character of the women to whom it relates, and because many of them reside in tenement houses and other dwellings, where their real character is unknown, and, it may be, unsuspected.—*Sun*.

CHILD MURDER.—The horrible developments published the other day respecting a notorious "boarding-house" in this city, where mothers, married or unmarried, can be delivered of their offspring in the strictest confidence, and relieved of all the bothers of maternity, awaken serious reflection as to what ought to be done for the repression of the terrible social evil of which such establishments are at once the outgrowth and the promoters. The evil, we are sorry to believe, is on the increase. The murder of children, either before or after birth, has become so frightfully prevalent that physicians, who have given careful and intelligent study to the subject, have declared that were it not for immigration the white population of the United States would actually fall off! In a populous quarter of a certain large Western city it is asserted, on medical authority, that not a single Anglo-American child has been born alive for the last three years. This is incredible; but, making all due allowance for exaggeration, it is plain enough that the murder of infants is a common thing among American women.—*Tribune*.

Scarcely a day passes but some of our daily journals take note of the fearful ravages on the race, made through the crimes of Infanticide and Prostitution.

For a quarter of a century sober, thinking women have warned this nation of these thick coming dangers, and pointed to the only remedy, the education and enfranchisement of woman; but men have laughed them to scorn. Let those who have made the "strong-minded" women of this generation the target for the gibes and jeers of a heedless world repent now in sackcloth and ashes, for already they suffer the retribution of their folly at their own firesides, in their sad domestic relations. Wives sick, peevish, perverse; children deformed, blind, deaf, dumb and insane; daughters silly and wayward; sons waylaid at every corner of the streets and dragged down to the gates of death, by those whom God meant to be their saviors and support. Look at these things no longer as necessary afflictions, sent to wean us from earth as visitations from Providence; but as the direct results of the violation of immutable laws, which it was our duty to study and obey. In the midst of all these miseries, let us regard ourselves as guilty sinners and not help-

less saints. God does not wink, even at the sin of ignorance.

We ask our editors who pen those startling statistics to give us their views of the remedy. We believe the cause of all these abuses lies in the degradation of woman.

Strike the chains from your women; for as long as they are slaves to man's lust, man will be the slave of his own passions.

Wonder not that American women do everything in their power to avoid maternity; for, from false habits of life, dress, food, and generations of disease and abominations, it is to them a period of sickness, lassitude, disgust, agony and death.

What man would walk up to the gallows if he could avoid it? And the most hopeless aspect of this condition of things is that our Doctors of Divinity and medicine teach and believe that maternity and suffering are inseparable.

So long as the Bible, through the ignorance of its expounders, makes maternity a curse, and women, through ignorance of the science of life and health find it so, we need not wonder at the multiplication of these fearful statistics. Let us no longer weep, and whine, and pray over all these abominations; but with an enlightened conscientiousness and religious earnestness, bring ourselves into line with God's just, merciful and wise laws. Let every thinking man make himself to-day a missionary in his own house. Regulate the diet, dress, exercise, health of your wives and daughters. Send them to Mrs. Plumb's gymnasium, Dio Lewis's school, or Dr. Taylor's Swedish movement cure, to develop their muscular system, and to Kuczkowski to have the rhubarb, the sulphur, the mercury and "the sins of their fathers" (Exodus xx. 5.) soaked out of their brains. E. C. S.

WOMAN'S WAGES.

A CORRESPONDENT writes thus to the N. Y. Sun:

In answer to an advertisement for buttonhole workers on linen work in your paper a few days ago, my wife applied to a large establishment in Prince street, a few doors from Broadway, when she was told she could have plenty to do at the amazing price of five cents a dozen, and she find her thread. She thought the sum very small; but, as I was not doing much myself, she took eight dozen. Now, sir she is a very quick hand, and executes a good buttonhole in every six minutes—eight dozen in ten hours. When she took them home she stated to her employer that it was an utter impossibility to make them at such a figure. Upon which he laughed, saying he could get them made even cheaper; also, she must be a very slow worker. She told him that she thought she could get better prices, when he sarcastically replied: "You had better go there and get them!"

Here is the reason of the terrible crimes of Prostitution and Infanticide. Morality and religion have more to do with a well lined stomach than we dream of. No doubt, if we should talk with this employer of the importance of giving women votes, he would reply, can you not trust man to legislate for you? Is he not the natural protector of woman? Working women, throw

your needles to the winds; press yourselves into employments where you can get better pay; dress yourselves in costume, like daughters of the regiment, and be conductors in our cars and railroads, drive hacks. If your petticoats stand in the way of bread, virtue and freedom, cut them off. "There was a time," says Carlyle, "in the history of the race when man was primary, and his rays secondary; but to-day rays take precedence of the man." Woman's dress keeps her out of a multitude of employments where she could make good wages. We heard of a family of daughters out West who, being left suddenly to depend on themselves decided to ignore all woman's work at low wages, so they donned male attire. One went to work in a lumber yard, one on a steamboat, one drove a hack in a Western city, and in a few years with economy they laid up enough to buy a handsome farm where they now live in comfort as women.

Mrs. Bickerdyke, who followed Sherman through his entire campaign, taking care of sick soldiers, has built a large hotel at Salina, Kansas, which she intends to manage entirely herself. If women are to have a place in this world they must get right out of the old grooves and do new and grand things. We have looked through the eye of a needle long enough. It is time for "THE REVOLUTION."

THE SUN AND A COTEMPORARY.

In Ceylon the marriage proposal is brought about by the man first sending to her whom he wishes to become his wife, to purchase her clothes. These she sells for a stipulated sum, generally asking as much as she thinks requisite for them to begin the world with. In the evening he calls on her with the wardrobe, at her father's house, and they pass the night in each other's company. Next morning, if mutually satisfied, they appoint the day of marriage. They are permitted to separate whenever they please, and so frequently avail themselves of this privilege, but they sometimes change a dozen times before their inclinations are suited.—*Irish People*.

IN THE MODEL REPUBLIC.

Time was when two persons before marriage tried to find out if they were sympathetic and congenial to each other. The disposition is out of fashion now, and a new, if not better, order of things is established. All that is needful at present is for the intended bride to ascertain if she has clothes enough; all the rest follows as a matter of course. The moment her conjugal election is made, she sets about buying or making garments, never sparing time to inquire into the state of her affections. The domestic picture of the future is a matter of indifference, provided the frame be filled. It is of no consequence if her love wear out, so her raiment, exoteric and esoteric, does not. If it last, all the happiness she desires is secure. What are the sicknesses and disappointments of the heart to the agony of getting ready for the hymeneal altar? "I should have been wedded long ago," said a disconsolate beauty the other day, "if I could have got my wardrobe ready." In view of the existing condition of affairs, we think the idea commendable that a young man who wishes to lay the foundation of a future, should marry a fashionable wife, and sell her clothes.—*Sun*.

Talking with a young lady a few days since, she said she fully agreed with our ideas; but she could not admit it before gentlemen, because they made such fun of "strong-minded" wo-