

Look at your fashion plates of bonnets, of some years ago, and you will yourselves say, how grotesque, how ridiculous!

It might be a good thing if some one would get up a panorama of the styles of ladies' dress, for a length of years, after the fashion of Bunyan's Pilgrim, interspersed with suitable music and remarks. It would tell us a good story, show us to ourselves.

Woman has a right to all she earns by honest labor. Let the experiment be tried for a little while. Open all suitable fields of labor to woman, give her work, let her have the wages she earns, and those who have our taxes to pay, and our prisons to manage, would never wish to put her on half or quarter pay again. The widow, the wife of the drunkard might then keep her children from pauperism; and that large class of women who are crowded down to ruin, how much would it be reduced!

E. N. A.

**RESTELLISM THE CRIME OF THIS AGE.**

"MAN'S INHUMANITY TO WOMAN, MAKES COUNT-LESS INFANTS DIE."

*Editors of the Revolution:*

RESTELLISM to the right of us—Restellism to the left of us—Restellism in front of us, everywhere meets us. Restellism with the poor to save expense. Restellism with the rich to prevent exposure or preserve youth! Restellism has become the great crime of our day.

Do you see that Brown Stone Palace on the avenue? Restellism built it. Was there not a river-bed once discovered somewhere, macadamized with infants' skulls? Was it in the Bosphorus, or at Cologne? No matter—our rivers, our sewers, our drains, like those described by Victor Hugo, could all tell fearful tales of Restellism. Could this great evil exist with our educated franchise?

"THE REVOLUTION" is doing God's work. If ever a Christian mission deserved His blessing, yours should be blessed. One young woman killed with Restellism. One young man killed by Delirium Tremens.

Dr. Lockhart, the English missionary, showed me the Foundling Hospitals of China, at Shanghai, in 1855. What a mine of ideas, thoughts, charities is China. I thought that Europe introduced the Foundling Hospitals, but discovered there, they came from Asia. Better let the Chinese system prevail in America than Restellism. It will save much foul murder. "THE REVOLUTION" sounds the alarm. P. P. on Quack Medicines. P. P. on Infanticide, in No. 12 are independent thoughts. Such writing, such bold grasp of actualities is very rare in newspaperdom. How can Tilton preach morality and advertise quack medicines in the *Independent*? How can Greeley preach benevolence, and in his columns advertise Restellism?

Restellism is murder with the Roman Catholics. Half a dozen children in every Irish family. Only two in the modern American family. What is the matter? answer—Restellism. That is why, shortly, the children of the Emerald Isle will be walking through the graveyards of the Puritans.

Every girl, every boy, should read "THE REVOLUTION." Mothers and fathers should teach their children the meaning of words. Tell them that delirium tremens is the result of that first glass. That Restellism comes from ignorance. The clubs of New York are demoralizing our young men as much as Mercer street. Every ball, every party, every serenade adds to the list of drunkards. Educate our youth through "THE REVOLUTION." Throw open the doors to occupation. Give women some hope, some future. Have they no right to look ahead? Must they always be the slaves of man's passions? They often arrest women in Broadway. Why not arrest some of the he-herlots who infest our cities? Why should he-prostitution be legalized? Educated suffrage, franchise for women will indeed be Revolution. Down, then, with long dresses dragging in the mud. Down with corsets and tight-lacing, making consumption, and early death an American institution. Down with "the only one glass of wine for dinner." Away with the wines and the Bourbon at eleven o'clock at night. Down with the race course associations, and the poker parties and clubs. And above all, down with Restellism.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Miss ANTHONY: I would like to tell you how intensely gratified I feel at the result of your efforts to give us a real live paper, but it's of no use trying.

Please accept all the good things found under the heading "Voices of the People" as my individual sen-

timents, with my hearty "God speed you, in the good work."

I believe Mr. Train will yet disappoint all his vilifiers.  
Yours, etc., C. W. TAPPAN.

**WOMAN AS PHYSICIAN.**

*Editors of the Revolution:*

As you have made your valuable paper a medium for suggestions on all matters relating to practical reform, I would like to give a few thoughts on Woman as a Physician. I have been practising as such for ten years, although I never received a diploma, and dared not call or class myself as a regular physician. The one great lack I find with women, is a knowledge of themselves and their capacities; a blind adherence to times, set forms, and customs. I am constantly using my efforts to induce them to think for themselves; to rise up from the inertia in which they have fallen, and which has been put upon them by the ignorance and superstition of others. It is no uncommon thing for me to find men who would like to frown me out of existence, because I dare take upon myself the enlightenment of woman, even in regard to her own physiological needs. She must be kept in ignorance even of these, that man may have his control over her. Does she dare assert her rights, even over her own person? She is called "strong-minded," and wilful, and so she suffers for causes which many male physicians dare or care not to make known to her husband.

This is but one of many arguments in favor of woman as a physician. She and she only can understand the nature of her own sex, and deal truthfully with it. It is no wonder the medical faculty are using all their efforts to rule out women from getting a medical education. They know their own craft is in danger, for woman is fitted by nature to excel in this particular office. And they also know she is more sensitive, and by this detects disease more readily than men. What would our male physician do in any case of sickness without a good, faithful woman for a nurse? Until men become womanly enough to make good nurses, they can never be thorough, competent physicians. I am often asked, do you think woman is capable of taking charge of any case of sickness? I answer yes, if she has had the same educational advantages that man has; but it is a positive fact that woman, even now, with her larger intuitions and perception of human nature, will, whenever she dares trust herself, carry the patients through, and bring them out of severe sickness, after the skill of man has failed. I have done this in many cases myself, and it has been looked upon as perfectly miraculous. There was no miracle about it. I contend it is the peculiar fitness of woman for this position. And when she is made to see this and is allowed to act freely, the world will be the better for it.

Yours respectfully, LIZZIE LEAVENWORTH,  
14 Bank street, New York.

**COTTON GINS—CORRECTION.**

I HAVE been very much interested in the account of the invention by a woman of the cotton gin usually attributed to Whitney. But I think an injustice is unwittingly done to other inventors. The invention of the "Whitney" gin, or as it is called, the saw gin, was a great thing, it was the first step which is always so difficult, but that machine can never clean the cotton properly. It has been estimated by good judges that twenty-five per cent. of the crop has been wasted by the injury to the staple caused by the saw gin. There are two very much better gins than the saw gin, viz.: the roller gin, invented by McCarthy, originally for ginning Sea Island but now adapted to short staple, and the cylinder gin, in which the fibre instead of being carried through between rigid bars (which at the rate of speed commonly used, "kills" much of the cotton) is carried under a revolving or vibrating stripper, being much more gently handled and preserving the staple unharmed.

The improved McCarthy is particularly well suited to the use of small cultivators, as the small sizes can be run readily by hand. For thousands of years a machine called a Chirka has been used in India to gin the black seed cotton grown there. It consists of a simple pair of wooden rollers about five-eighths of an inch in diameter, put in motion by means of a treadle. On this primitive "trap" much of the Sea Island cotton is even now cleaned. Under slavery twenty-five pounds was a day's task, but when working for themselves those who once hardly did the stunt, can easily clean more than sixty pounds. It is a thousand pities that Mrs. Greene did not take out the patent to which she was en-

titled. Perhaps if she had done so and her mind had been drawn still more to the subject, she would have made improvements herself that would have saved millions of dollars. Let every woman who has an inventive mind, and there are many of them, use it and benefit herself and her race.

F. S. CABOT.

Boston, May 2, 1868.

**MEN.**

BY FRANCIS BARRY.

*Editors of the Revolution:*

Your types make me use an expression I quite dislike (see "REVOLUTION No. 16, page 249), and I am tempted to make it the occasion of a few words on the subject of this article. The expression is, "till then men will be men." This is just opposite the truth. The great trouble is, that men will not "be men." Not till woman is individualized, free, self-owned, will the mass of men exhibit true manliness. Then they will be thrown upon their manhood. The expression I used was, "till then (till woman asserts her individuality) men will be men."

It is not because men are men that they are so mean, tyrannical and unjust, but because of their having arbitrary power. Any being who will accept arbitrary power will abuse it, or rather use it. Men, like most everything else, are well enough in their place. Women seem to me to show a very great weakness, who spend their time and breath berating "men." If I am not mistaken women are quite as much involved as men in sustaining those social arrangements which confer authority upon men, and heap outrage, and insult, and wrong of every sort upon woman. I never knew a man who recognized woman as the rightful owner of herself; who acknowledged woman's instincts, woman's judgment, woman's nature, as the true and only standard by which to settle questions of social relations and maternity, who did not at the same time insist upon her right to vote, her right to equal wages, etc. And is not the prejudice, the narrowness, the blindness and bigotry that sustains this false and corrupt and slavish social system, manifested quite as much by women as men? Are women any more ready than men to recognize in practical life woman's right to personal freedom? When women are no longer owned, when men are no longer slaveholders (and this will be when the system is abolished) then, and not till then, will men be manly, and just, and women be recognized and treated as equals.

**A REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCE.**

THE following letter from General Washington has seldom been seen, but may be read with profit, if not pleasure, by many who never dine on less than five or seven courses served on silver.

WEST POINT, Aug. 16, 1779.

DEAR DOCTOR: I have asked Mrs. Cochran and Mrs. Livingston to dine with me to-morrow, and ought I not to apprise you of their fare? As I hate deception, even when imagination is concerned, I will. It is needless to premise that my table is large enough to hold the ladies. Of this they had ocular demonstration yesterday. To say how it is usually covered is rather more essential—and this is the purport of my letter.

Since my arrival at this happy spot we have had a ham, sometimes a shoulder of bacon, to grace the head of the table; a piece of roast beef adorns the foot, and a small dish of green beans, almost imperceptible, decorates the centre. When the cook has a mind to cut a figure—and this I presume he will attempt to-morrow—we have two beefsteak pies, or dishes of crabs, in addition, one on each side of the centre dish, dividing the space and reducing the distance between dish and dish to about six feet—which, without them, would be twelve feet apart. Of late he has had the surprising luck to discover that apples will make pies; and it is a question if, amidst the violence of his efforts, we do not get one of the apples, instead of having both of beef. If the ladies can put up with such entertainment, and submit to partake of it on plates once tin, but now iron, and not become so by the labor of scouring, I shall be happy to see them.

Dear sir, yours,  
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

A WOMAN in County Cavan, Ireland, has been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for stealing thirty-seven cents. The Judge was English.