

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.

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

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 CONTEMPORARY.

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