The St. Cloud Journal

W. B MITCHELL, EDITOR.

Thursday, April 7, 1870

THE BOND BILL.

The voters of Northern Minnesota should not forget the necessity of every vote being polled against the Bond Bill on the last Tuesday of May. No question of such vital importance to this part of our State has ever been presented, nor one which is so inimical to the growth and settlement of our frontier. Like its parent, the infamous swindle of 1858, it is fraught with dangerous results to our State, it does not settle this question, but simply resurrects it. If carried, it makes our people responsible for this whole debt and sooner or later they will have to pay it.

DEATH OF GEN. THOMAS.

The sudden death f Gen. Thomas, which occurred on the 29th ult., as before announced, has caused universal lamentation over the United States, and in every city meetings have been held to express the great sorrow now filling the hearts of his countrymen. Of all the noble men whose names are made immortal by their brave deeds, in the service of our country during the late war, probably not one was so fully and completely esteemed by citizens and soldiers: as was he whose remains are now being transported from San Francisco, where he died, to Troy N. Y. where he will be laid at rest.

Gen. Thomas was a Virginian, born in July, 1816. He graduated at West Point in 1840, and entering the Artillery branch of the service, remained in our army continuously until his death. When the rebellion broke out he was made Brigadier General. His first great victory was at Mill Springs June 19, 1862, and from that time until his splendid triumph at Nashville, in December 1864, his career was one of great distinction. After the war closed he commanded in Tennessee, and did much to promote peace and quietness in that unsettled State. Soon after Grant was inaugurated, he was placed in command of the Pacific coast, which position he retained at the time of his death.

HANS BREITMAN.—From T. B Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, we have received a copy of "Hans Breitman in Church, with other New Ballads." The style of the book is worthy the infinite and delicate humor of the author, being printed on the finest tinted plate paper. The opening ballad is founded on a real occurrence. This volume is the third and last of the Breitman series—all published by Peterson & Bros. Price Seventy-five cents each, post-paid.

LIFE IN UTAH.—A work giving an expose of the secret rites and ceremonies of the latter-day saints, with a full and authentic history of the Mormon sect from its origin to the present time, is announced by the National Publishing Co. The book will be from the pen of J. H. Beadle, editor of the Salt Lake *Reporter*. It will be sold only by subscription. Agents wanted. Address the publishers at Chicago, Ill.

THE Blue Earth City *Post* appears enlarged one column to each page. Glad of it. The *Post* is one of the livest, sprightliest and neatest of our exchanges.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The April number of The Lady's Friend comes to us with all the freshness and life of spring. The steel plate, "On Guard," is a fine picture. The fashion plates and general contents are all good. Deacon & Peterson, Philadelphia.

The Little Corporal for April is received, full of life and vigor as usual. Let all the children have this sprightly magazine. A. L. Sewell & Co., Chicago.

The second number of the Technologist has reached us, and is fully up to the promise held out by the first. It contains a very fine full-page engraving, on tinted paper giving the details of the East River Bridge Caission. There are a number of articles of interest to engineers, architects and to the general reader. New York.

Harper's Magazine for April gives another installment of the interesting history of "Frederick the Great;" the serial, "A Brave Lady," is concluded; Col. Nicols has an article on "The Indian—what we should do with him;" "Among the silk-worms and velvet looms" gives a very interesting account of the manufacture of silk and velvet; a sketch of the life of Bismark is quite readable, and there is much else that is interesting.

The Eclectic for April is an unusually good number. The opening article "Pre-historic England," presents ably an interesting subject. "La Grande Marquise" throws, through personal history, some light on the literature of the 17th century. "The Ottoman rule in Europe;" "Sacerdotal Celibacy," "National Antipathies;" and the "Legend of the Holy Graal," are among the leading essays and reviews. E. R. Pelton, New York.

The current number of Old and New contains sixteen choice articles, amoofi which may be mentioned "Man and Mankind," by Dr. Bellows; "Seal Fishery in Alaska;" "New England;" "Universalist Centenary;" "Felicie Merdusnt's World;" "Tartar Fairy Tale;" "Beatrice's Mirror;" etc, besides over fifty pages of reviews and record of progress. H. O. Houghton & Co., Boston.

—A vigorous Jerseyman, aged 74, is cutting his third set of teeth. A waggish compatriot suppones that he lost others so long ago that he has forgotten all about having had them.

—John W. North, formerly of this State, now of Knoxville, Tenn., is organising a colony for California.

LETTER FROM MRS. J. G. SWISSHELM.

Woman Created Man's Equal—Eve's Representative Character—The Divine Right of Woman to a Share in the Government.

Editor St. Cloud Journal.

No one who accepts the Mosaic account of the creation as divinely inspired, can escape the conclusion that the man and woman were originally equal in rights—joint proprietors of the rich inheritance prepared for them; that both occupied an official position as representatives of the race. It was sin which introduced the subjection of the weaker to the stronger; and just in so far as the race is redeemed from "that estate of sin and misery into which man fell," just so far is woman redeemed from that subjection which is one of its immediate consequences, and restored to her original place as man's equal partner in dominion over the inanimate creation and all the lower creations, and in official dignity, as acting for successive generations.

To argue that it would unfit a woman for the duties of wife and mother to make her eligible to a place in Congress or State Legislature, is to say that God made Eve without giving her the qualifications of maternity. He did not so regard it; for while her representative character was so definite and her constituency so extensive that her one act reaches to the remotest period of eternity and effects the destinies of countless millions, she was also appointed to be the mother of mankind. What are the responsibilities of any Senator or Emperor to those of Eve? President Grant signs his name, and in the act represents every man, woman and child in the United States and all who shall ever live under this government. Eve ate an apple, and in the act, by divine appointment, represented every son and daughter of Adam. If God thus joined the woman with the man in official responsibility when they were in a state of primeval innocence—made in His own image—how can official position be essentially unwomanly? If woman was originally associated with man as joint governor of the world, how can all places in its government be above or beneath her powers? The curse, the result of a broken law, is to be overcome, resisted. It is a duty to use all lawful means to preserve our own lives and the lives of others, although by the broken law every one is condemned to death. Evil weeds were planted on the earth and evil passions in every human heart by that act which made woman subject to the brute force of her companion in sin, but as it is the work of the gospel to exterminate noxious plants and passions, so is it to overcome and eradicate that subjection which is the direct result of sin.

In the early ages of the race it appears to have been given up to the immediate consequences of the fall. Might made right, and woman was wholly enslaved except where some tradition of the coming Saviour appears to have been preserved. In the patriarchial days they had a knowledge of their equal responsibility to God, and were by the laws of Moses protected in their rights to some extent. But the law was made to suit the times, and a large part of it was temporary in its nature and application. It regulated polygamy and the purchase of wives; yet even under it woman took part in government of both church and State. When the infant Saviour came, there was a prophetess residing in the temple. The position of a prophet is the highest to which a human being can be called on earth; it is that of a link between God and man; it is office by direct divine appointment; a place of honor to which women appear to have been called very frequently, and it is difficult to understand how any Bible believer can think it unwomanly to hold or seek any office under government when God so often called women to places so much higher than any in the gift of this or any other nation.

I had hoped to review Paul's writings on this question in this letter, but it is already long enough, and I shall postpone that until the next.

JANE G. SWISSHELM.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

—An exchange wants the Government to issue stamps for kerosene, inscribed, "Prepare to meet thy God."

Walker, of New York, is to paint Joe Hooker's Battle Above the Clouds on Lookout Mountain, for $16,000. The price is, of course, higher then for a battle at the foot of the mountain.

—Rev. Henry W. Bellows makes this statement of Unitarian belief: "Unitarians believe in Jesus Christ as Son of God and Son of Man—a supernatural messenger and Divinely appointed Guide and Savior."

—Charles H. Sweetser, formerly of the New York Evening *Mail*, will soon start a weekly paper in Minneapolis, to be called the *Mirror*.

—The Cady Stanton lectured at St Cloud a few days ago, and after the meeting a Woman's Suffrage Association was formed. They are to have another meeting next week, and "all persons who desire to aid in elevating woman that she may be able to elevate her fellow men," are invited to attend. This doubtful syntax is accompanied by the announcement that Gov. Austin was elected an honorary member of the Association. His fatal enmity to female suffrage in this State does not seem to have disqualified him to shine among the female suffrage advocates. —*St. Paul Pioneer.*

—Michigan owes less than $2,500,000, not quite double the amount owned by the city of Troy. The Wolverine State has been under continued Republican control for more than twenty years.—*Chicago Post.*

Minnesota owes less than one-eight of that amount, which is accounted for by the fact that the State has been under continued Republican control for the past ten years.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.

ST. PAUL March 28th, 1870.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—In case the lady who has charge of your "Woman's Column" does not furnish for your next issue anything *more appropriate* than the enclosed, which appeared in the St. Paul *Pioneer* of the 26th inst., please give it a place. It is barely possible that some of the "prominent ladies in the woman's suffrage movement" (of the foreign mission flannel shirts for the Hindoo children type) might get a few *common sense ideas* from a careful reading of this article.

Yours truly,

BLUE BEARD.

SENSIBLE LETTER FROM A LADY—THE SUFFRAGE BUSINESS—SLAVERY OF FASHION—A PARODY, &c.

To the Editor of the St. Paul Pioneer.

And so our legislature adjourned without fully deciding the question of woman's suffrage! What a waste of of eloquence in all those resolutions adopted in the House and confirmed by the Senate! Our Governor, however, has no doubt come to the conclusion that life is too short to spend any time on such matters, like the man who was asked to spend a day in Minneapolis with a friend; he declined on the score that "Life was too short to spend a whole day in Annapolis."

Now, if the women who consider themselves so badly treated, and the men who sympathize with them, could only be persuaded to take up the real burden of life and not seek to shirk the responsibilities of domestic life, so called, and cease to waste their intellectual sweetness upon the desert air, their fine thoughts would have a healthier range, and the noble work they dream of might crystalize into living powers for actual good. It *is to be* regretted that there is no proper sphere for those restless, unhappy spirits to circulate in. They are floating in the shadows of an imaginary cloud that will sometimes lose its specific gravity, and let them down most unceremoniously, among the *solid* realities of every day life and work. Let them take up the real burdens of life and see if these are not sufficient for them without taxing the imagination over fancied wrongs.

There is a visible evil under the sun, and one we have encouraged and pampered by our own patronage and until it has assumed a very formidable shape, and threatens seriously the well being of society. I know I stand on delicate ground, and this will read offensively to many of my fair sisters who enjoy the slavery of fashionable life, but I must believe that among the best of them, at least, there are lucid intervals of thought in which they realize the emptiness and folly of dedicating their immortal souls to dress.

My mind has been exercised for some time upon this subject, and while the "strong-minded" are urging their claims for the ballot and other masculine prerogatives, I have wondered how few voices called for emancipation in this direction. Not that fashion should be annihilated, by any means, but that it may not *annihilate us.* The time we sacrifice to show and nonsense, should be given to better things. Our own soul's culture, the souls of our children looking up to us for light, the duties we owe to society, to our own homes, the relations we sustain to our Father in Heaven, our eternal destiny—all these great, present and common realities plead with us solemnly, yet in the language of the Infinite, to improve our present, and make it tell for eternity.

Woman, in her place—*true woman*—is between man and the angels. Her work is not alone a noble one, but in its unlimited possibilities partakes of the divine, and when she seeks to retain her womanliness in all its purity and truth, she stands in the very sunlight of God, and his approving smile floats like measures of music through her soul! Why, then, should we become willing slaves to the kings of fashion enthroned in the high places of the land, and hinder our advancement and progress by devotion to dress? It is worse that wicked nonsense. Men dress well, even elegantly, yet expend very little time upon their toilets. I contend that woman can do the same, and thereby gain time for cultivating her mind and affections, and so contribute more to happiness and the individual demands of her family. I have given scarcely an outline of thought upon this subject, yet it is one which commands the serious attention of every woman who regards the higher interests of her own soul. The strong-minded woman believes that she is wronged, and she would have woman taught the trades that kill men; she would do away with the difference of sex, forgetting that God will not let her; she would drag woman into politics, forgetting that home life first forms the politician; she would teach woman everything but how to make good wives and mothers. In the hand of the mother lies the future of the world. But she would make woman so busy with parliament, the town pump and the vestry scold, as to leave no time to suckle her children; in short, she claims for our sex that which would be its greatest depression. Here is a vote by way of parody, which may not be deemed inappropriate:

The "vote" that all are praising
Is not the vote for me;
It's claims are so amazing,
I'd rather far be free.
But there's a vote in yonder crib,
A baby vote, clear, shrill and glib.
That vote is worth the raising,
And that's the vote for me!
Oh! that's the vote for me!

The "rights" that all are craving
Are not the rights for me;
Too many tongues are raving
For "rights" I cannot see.
I have my rights in yonder home,
Most joyful when I cry "He's come!"
And I never call it slaving,
This "right" to make the tea,
For "he" shares the cup with me.

The "wrongs" that all are hating,
My heart has ached to see:
They surely need abating—
Does that depend on me?
Will public duty bid me roam
Away from husband, babies, home,
To join in public prating?
Ah! is it *right* for me?
Or is it *wrong* for me?

H——.

WABASHAW, March 15, 1870.

—W. J. Clyde, of St. Paul, met with a very severe accident at the St. Anthony Junction on Monday. While attempting to pass by the outside rail from the Express to the baggage apartments of a car on the Branch line, while the train was in motion, he fell and the wheels of one car passed over his lower limbs, completely severing one leg below the knee and mangling the foot on the other very considerably.

DEFECTIVE PAGE