

MRS. PRINCE'S MANAGEMENT.

"One dollar saved is two dollars earned." So said young Mrs. Prince, one morning, to her husband. "Oh, Sally, but I am tired of your musty prov-erbs. They become your pretty lips as corn bread would a silver cake basket!"

suspect, they will not acknowledge to themselves, much less expose the leaven of human and male vanity and selfishness which is hidden by all these honeyed words. If the lady is well dressed, the husband is as pleased as she, and rather more, for he has none of the trouble of the toilet. If she is well housed, and the house is elegantly furnished, the husband certainly shares the gratification of all this. If she is well fed and well served, he is not indifferent to good coffee and a pleasant dinner. And if she likes visiting and amusements, and journeys abroad, and a nice turn-out for suburban rides, it is not to be supposed that he is indifferent. And, to crown all, if his wife is pleased, he is pretty sure to be made comfortable.

said Sarah: "I am young, so young that I can still remember when you trotted me to Boston to buy a penny cake. Take this money now, and come around and take tea with us this evening, for my father's sake." "Strange," thought the white-haired old gentleman, as he bowed the lady out, even to the sidewalk. "Strange—but her mother was a fine woman, and a very good manager. I certainly will go round to tea this evening."

"Suppose, then, that I should buy it? The little I have would be well invested in a home for our children." Henry did not know she had any sum in reserve, large or small. But that did not strike him so much as the purpose she avowed in the investment.

"ONLY A GIRL."

INSULTS TO WOMEN BY WITNESSES IN A SUIT IN INDIANA.

In the case of Allen vs. Allen, to set aside fraudulent report of guardian on account of excessive charges for boarding, clothing and lodging a ward, tried before the Master Commissioner last week, a Mr. William Barker, who lives in Fulton township of this county, in his testimony for the defense made the following startling disclosure under oath. He said:

"I am the father of six girls; have kept boarders; broke myself up at it. It is worth \$3.15 per week to board a girl from 7 to 21 years of age; her work during that time would only be worth 75 cents per week; her board is worth \$2.25 more per week than her work."

At this wonderful disclosure the counsel for the plaintiff, Messrs. Wood & Copner, cried out simultaneously, the former, "I pity the girls," and the latter, "Thank God, I have but one daughter and that one is married." So we would say, heaven help the girls of our country. How they can keep body and soul together upon such wages we can't see. Work by the week, and fall in debt \$2.25 per week just for board? This leaves nothing for clothing, medicine, doctor bills, etc. If such is the case we can exclaim with the counsel, "Pity the poor girls."

It was shown in evidence that this girl was a hearty, robust girl; never had a physician to call on her but once; never bought but one bottle of medicine in her life; lived with her guardian from seven years old to twenty-one; worked in doors and out; carried wood from the woods; hoed in the garden; planted corn, milked cows, churned butter, picked geese, washed, ironed, scrubbed, dried apples, and baked; was dressed in ordinary clothes—calico for Summer, linsey for Winter; went barefoot in Summer and wore stoga shoes in Winter; had fine (?) shoes that cost from \$2.25 to \$2.75 a pair for Sunday. And yet, with all this work, she is only worth 75 cents per week, while her board is worth \$3.15, according to this brute. Her clothing he said was worth \$50 per year.

Now let us see how this girl stands at the end of the year: Board \$3.15 per week, 52 weeks \$163.80 Clothing 50.00 Total \$213.80 Work at 75 cents per week 36.00 In debt at the end of each year \$177.80

Is not this an outrage upon humanity? Does anybody believe it? No wonder her guardian wanted to absorb the \$700 or \$1000 that came to her through her soldier father who laid his life upon his country's altar. This is but a fair sample of many cases. According to the opinion of many persons, a girl cannot earn her living by honest toil. What a base lie. What a slander on female worth. Many girls throughout this fair land of ours perform more drudgery in one year than do their petted and more fortunate—fortunate in that he is a boy—brother does in five. While the brother is taught to "look higher" (?) and sent to school, she is kept at home drudging and getting in debt for her board.

John Burnside, who owns his thousands of acres and "cattle upon every hill," thought, under oath, "That such a girl dressed ordinarily would not come out even; could not pay the board, clothing, etc., by her work." Yet John Burnside has a girl. He pays \$600 taxes per year. Oh, shame, where is thy blush? With such testimony before us, can anyone wonder at the increase of crime? Is it any wonder that the American girl, rather than work out by the week to starve, be sneered at, scoffed at and beat, prefers "an easier" (God save the mark) life? a life of sin and shame? Is it any wonder that our houses of prostitution are filled with women and girls who sell their health, beauty, and what is more priceless than all, virtue, for a few years of "easy life"? American laboring women are to-day in a far worse condition of slavery than were the blacks of the South.

O ye readers of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," while crying over the imaginary wrongs and sufferings of an overdrawn picture, you have but to look out upon your own fair land to see a far worse bondage of your own sisters who are struggling through a few years of thankless servitude to fill an early grave. How little is done to alleviate their distress? Is it not high time the pulpit was crying out against this great wrong; this wicked and false idea concerning the value of woman's labor?

There is a feeling, we are glad to know, and it grows stronger day by day, that will take hold of this question and reform society. We are glad to know, however, for the honor of our own sex, that there are men, and such were on the witness stand, who thought such a girl's work comes out more than even; some men who had the nerve to say they never raised a girl that had not paid for her raising, and many of them more than paid. Hard, indeed, must be the heart of that man, who lays claim to the holy name of father, who can in public or private, on the stump, on the witness stand, or anywhere else, say that his girls won't or can't pay for their raising, and more especially such an one as this girl.—People's Friend, Covington.

The pastor of the Congregational church at Stratford, Conn., used the revised New Testament. The officers sent him a written order to return to the King James version. "The ignorance thus shown by a people to whose enlightenment I have devoted myself," says the minister, "so disgusts me that I will no longer read any Scripture for their benefit. I have resigned."