

which involve the welfare of the race, or of classes and nations, she will always have occupation enough for her mind and heart, and will always be the best of company for herself, or for any other intelligent human being.

In our scheme of education for girls, therefore, we would make everything subordinate to the one purpose of fitting them to lead the lives of women, contentedly in happiness and usefulness and all grace; we would seek first of all to make women of them, women capable of doing the duties of a woman's life becomingly and well, and of enjoying that life. To that end we would make it a first care to give them good health and strong constitutions; secondly, to train them thoroughly in all domestic arts; thirdly, to cultivate the aesthetic side of their natures, in order that they may know how to minister to beauty; fourthly, to train them to right ethical principles and impulses, and cultivate in them a genuine love of home and its duties; finally, we would cultivate in every girl such sympathies and tastes as are necessary to the healthful occupation of her mind and the development of her conversational powers; that is to say, we would lead her to a love of letters, of music and art, and to a reasonable interest in the affairs of mankind.

Such, we think, is, in outline and substance, the education which common-sense must prompt us to give to our girls by way of preparation for that manly life which each of them will most probably lead. If to this preparation for life any girl chooses and is able to add scholastic attainments, there can be no objection; but these are the educational necessities of life, while scholastic attainments are life's refinements. To neglect necessary preparation for happy and useful life in order to acquire unnecessary scholastic training is simply folly of a suicidal sort. As a matter of fact the great majority of women, for lack of time, or means, or inclination, cannot become scholars in the university sense, in any case, and to set up such a standard as a common one for girls to strive to attain, seems little less than a waste of the world's most precious commodity—good womanly women. The woman is of greater worth to the world than the scholar.

In addition to this preparation for the life which each woman is most likely to lead, there should be in every case some preparation made for a contingency which may become a fact in any woman's life—the contingency, namely, of impoverished self-dependence. No one will dispute the abstract assertion that any given girl may some day have herself and perhaps her family to support; and yet her schemes of education for girls are framed precisely as if this were not and could not be true. As a rule, no provision whatever is made for such a contingency in the education of girls, no recognition whatever is given to the fact that the chance exists. We shut our eyes to the danger; we hope that the ill may never come, and we put the thought of it away from us. In brief, we trust to luck; and that is a most unwise—I was about to say an idiotic—thing to do.

Each one of us has known women to whom this mischance has happened, and each one of us knows that it may happen to the daughter whom we tenderly cherish, yet we put no arms in her hands with which to fight this danger; we equip her for every need except this sort of all needs; we leave her at the mercy of chance, knowing that the time may come when she whom we have not taught to do any bread-winning work will have need of bread, and will know no way in which to get it except through dependence, beggary, or worse. She can teach? Yes, if she can find some politician to secure an appointment for her. She can prick back poverty with the point of her needle? Yes, at the rate of seventy-five cents a week, or if she is a skillful needle woman, at twice or thrice that pittance.

Is it not beyond comprehension that intelligent and affectionate fathers, knowing the dreadful possibilities that lie before daughters whom they love with fondest indulgence, should neglect to take the simplest precaution in their behalf? We are a dull, blind, precedent-loving set of animals, we human beings. We neglect this plain duty, at this terrible risk, simply because such has been the custom. Some few of us have made our minds to set this cruel custom at defiance, and to give our girls the means of escape from this danger. It is our creed that every education is fatally defective which does not include definite skill in some art or handicraft or knowledge with which bread and shelter may be certainly won in case of need. If the necessity for putting such skill to use never arises, no harm is done, but good rather, even in that case, because the consciousness of ability to do battle with poverty frees its possessors from apprehension, and adds to that confident sense of security without which contentment is impossible. All men recognize this fact in the case of boys; its recognition in the case of girls is not one whit less necessary. It seems to me at least that every girl is grievously wronged who is suffered to grow up to womanhood and to enter the world without some marketable skill.

BULL RUN BATTLEFIELD VISITED.

Bull Run battlefield proper may be said to extend from Centrefield on the east to Manassas on the west, and from Sudley spring on the north to Blackburn's Ford on the south, Bull Run itself being a small fordable stream rippling through the field in a southeasterly direction, to leap into the embraces of the Potomac. On this

new historic ground were gathered together a few days ago men who had been high in command when the blue and the gray met in deadly combat and looked into the whites of each other's eyes across the grim line of cold steel bayonets. These veterans met, not amid the thunders of cannon, the rattle of musketry, and the lurid horrors of grim-visaged war, but in the midst of green fields, in hamlets where peace and prosperity reigned triumphant; and if they did fight their battles o'er again, it was that the historian of the future might pay just and honest tribute to the heroes who fought and died for the old flag; for the heroes who fought and died for the new.

The visit of these veterans—some two hundred in all—who had taken part in the Bull Run fight, was made on the 15th instant. Among the number were General W. S. Rosecrans, General Lucien Fairchild, General William Birney, General R. B. Ayres, General Henry J. Hunt, General Broughton, Colonel W. W. Dudley, General A. M. Wood, General Joe. Dickinson, Colonel W. H. Boyd, Colonel W. E. Rodgers, Major C. E. Lewis, L. S. Tichenor, Major George C. Rounds, Major W. H. Plunkett, Major H. L. Crawford, Major E. P. Halsted, Major J. H. Steine, Captain Daniel Barrett, Captain R. M. Groundie, Colonel C. C. Matson, Captain S. M. Barrows, Captain C. P. Hoxie, Captain H. W. Wheeler, Captain I. N. Burnett, Lieutenant W. E. Fuller, District Commissioner Edmonds, and Colonel Emil Frey, Minister from Switzerland. At Alexandria the excursion was joined by General James S. Longstreet and several ex-Confederates of lesser rank.

The reception committee consisted of Colonels E. Berkeley and Robert Tansell, Captains Robert H. Tyler, Crawford Cushing, John L. Leechman, Isaac P. Baldwin, Major W. W. Thornton, A. H. Compton, Major George C. Rounds, and other citizens. The first move was around the base of Sugar loaf Hill. On the top of the hill stood a house and a little way down the incline was something that looked like a stone wall around the mouth of a well. From this tiny fortification there fluttered a miniature Confederate flag, not much larger than a sheet of foolscap. The excursionists gazed with surprise at the spectacle until they reached a point on the flank, when they perceived that a dried-up little old woman had reared the flag and was guarding it with a defiant air. The procession turned next into Warrenton Pike. On reaching the crest of a hill, from which a good view could be had, there was another halt.

"Right off there," shouted General Rosecrans, pointing towards some fields and woodland a little way to the north and east, "is where the battle of Gainesville was fought on the 28th of August, 1862. That fight was the beginning of the second battle of Bull Run, which continued for three days. Stonewall Jackson came through Thoroughfare Gap, which you can see plainly over yonder, and sweeping around towards Manassas, destroyed the Union train and supplies. He moved his army with great rapidity, and kept the Federals engaged until the arrival of Longstreet."

General Fairchild gave a concise history of the beginning of the three days' fighting, calling on his comrades, occasionally for light when in doubt upon a point.

"Colonel Dudley will bear me out in this," he declared when describing a movement of the Federals on the 28th. "He says he remembers the place distinctly by that chicken coop."

The crowd laughed, and ex-Mayor Wood, of Brooklyn, shouted to Colonel Dudley: "Say, Colonel, did you find any chickens in that coop?"

"No. A New York regiment was there ahead of me."

From this point the party marched across the fields and through the woods to the scene of the Groveton fight, August 29th. Here along the old railroad cut was shown the line on which Fremont, Grover and Kearney successively threw themselves against Jackson's centre and right centre. Here Fremont made his first attack, and, as he came out, met Grover going in. Said Fremont:

"General Grover, you cannot break that line without support," to which Grover quickly replied: "I'll take your advice to-morrow."

He went in with his little brigade of five regiments—the First, Eleventh and Sixteenth Massachusetts, the Second New Hampshire and the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania—much decimated on the Peninsula, and in about twenty minutes was driven back with a loss of over 500 men. Immediately after Kearney made a similar charge a little further to the right and met with a similar repulse, the union line by that time being under an enfilading fire from Longstreet's artillery. This was one of the severest actions of the series.

On this field, on a square mound, with a fine cedar at each corner, is a small monument, now much delapidated. It was erected by General Gamble, in charge of the troops at Centreville, in June, 1815, and bears the following inscription:

In
MEMORY
of the
PATRIOTS
Who fell at
GROVETON,
August 28th, 29th and 30th, 1862.

Major Thornton, who was on Stonewall Jackson's staff gave a vivid account of the fighting from the Confederate standpoint.

The party followed Jackson's line of battle from this point for a mile and a half, in the direction of Sudley's Ford, to the northward, the line being plainly marked by the grade of an abandoned railway.

After luncheon, the procession wound along the Sudley Road towards Manassas, seven or eight miles distant. The march was past the "Stone" house and the "Henry" mansion, which are situated near the intersection of Young's Branch and the Warrenton Pike, where the most desperate fighting of the first and second Bull Run battles took place. The Stone house is in the bank of the stream, and the ground rises abruptly to the north and south. The Henry mansion is on the brow of the south declivity. Two great armies met on this hill and the level space on top in July, 1861, and again thirteen months later, to clutch and rend in a death struggle, hand to hand, face to face. The red clayey soil drank up the blood of thousands of heroes. The house on the hill was knocked to pieces with shell and grape and canister, and a modest gravestone in the yard marks the resting-place of the grandmother of the present owner, who was killed by a shell, which struck her in her bed, where she lay, too helpless to be moved. In another part of the yard is a shattered half-ruined red-sandstone monument that has been erected to indicate the place where the men fell thickest on the first Bull Run field.

On the once tented field were numerous *al fresco* refreshment stands, presided over by coloured folk, who one and all were cheerfully ready to narrate their experiences "fo' de wah, honey!" The visitors were transported a part of the way to and over the fields in wagons of the "real old Virginia" pattern. It was in every way a memorable day—a day as deeply to be impressed on the memory as when blue and gray clasped steel instead of hands. Our artist is greatly indebted to Major Steine, the historian of the First Army Corps, for courteous attentions while sketching the scenes and events of the occasion.

THE MECHANICAL PRESIDENT.

In the course of the last hundred years of so, our beloved city of Lutetia has had a rather curious assortment of Governments. Beginning with a King—whose head we found it necessary to remove by mechanism—we tried a Republic, a Consulate, an amateur Emperor; some more Kings, a second Republic, another amateur Emperor; and, lastly, a third and, we trust, last Republic, under which we are at present living. Third time is lucky, they say, but we don't find it so, as within the last few weeks the death of the senior member of our old Royal Family has set all adrift again, and we have lately found ourselves in danger of another amateur Emperor.

About this time one of the Deputies made a rather singular proposal; he suggested that it might not be impossible to devise a system of mechanism on the combined principles of the calculating machine and the roulette table, to which all questions under the consideration of the Chamber might be finally referred. For what, said he, is a King or a President but a, perhaps, weak-minded man, balanced between a number of opposing forces of which the welfare of his country is but one, and ever liable to be biased at the wrong moment by some undue influence of female or priestly origin? Whereas, by taking advantage of the skill of our engineers we may without doubt arrive at a perfectly impartial judge, only to be influenced by causes beyond human knowledge.

This idea, so startling in its originality, was taken up with a sort of enthusiasm, and very soon a Commission was appointed to receive information from engineers and men of science, and, if necessary, to experiment on the proposed machine.

While the members of the Commission were struggling with the mechanical problem, the Clerical party were enjoying a savage dispute over its probable theological influences; one party holding that it was utterly immoral and sinful; another, that its adoption would show a beautiful trust in Providence which could not fail to bring a blessing on the land; whilst the third and larger party, seeing that their supply of loaves and fishes was in danger, declared with one voice that the Deputy who proposed it, the Commission who were devising it, every engineer who had anything to do with it, and every man, woman, and child who had ever thought about it, were every one of them distinctly, separately, and most particularly in peril of their souls!

The sporting members of our Jockai Club were, on the other hand, delighted; it was exactly in their line, and seeing prospects of betting on a machine that could not err, could not be "got at," and was, of necessity, guarded by the State, they watched the labours of our Commission with a perfect enthusiasm. The general public did not care two centimes for the matter. After a time, the Commission sent in a report of a most favourable nature, and, to cut a long story short, the construction of the machine was ordered.

I shall never forget the scene on the first day of its use, as this happened to be one of our few holidays, and about two-thirds of the population of Lutetia had collected round the Chamber. At every corner could be seen a model of the machine—worked on the principle of the roulette table—on which the populace diligently staked their centimes, gambling, as an English friend

of mine observed, "like lambs at play." Inside the Chamber, the scene was brilliant, the galleries crowded with friends and relations of the senators; the Chamber itself was full, not one member being absent, and all eyes turned to a spot in front of the Presidential tribune, where a mysterious object covered with flags was said to be our new mechanical ruler.

Very soon after my entrance, the President of the Council opened the sitting with the usual forms, and, amid breathless attention, gave an account of the machine and of the labours of the Commission; then, pulling a cord, the flag drapery fell away, and, for the first time, we saw our mechanical ruler.

From a cubical, altar-like pedestal, apparently of bronze, projected right and left a polished rod, having a cross handle at each end for winding up some clockwork on which the action of the machine depended. From the top protruded a short shaft, carrying on its top a shallow steel tray, in which lay loose a steel die of thirty-six facets, nine inscribed "oui," nine "non," nine "comm"—a sign that the question was to be referred to a Commission—while, if the die turned up one of the remaining nine blanks, the question had to be reconsidered by the Chamber, and votes taken as to submitting it to the House a second time. The steel spindle rotated and swung in every possible position, so as also to tumble the die in all directions, but to ensure that the combinations should never be twice alike a rather singular device was employed. Over the skylight, in the centre of the ceiling, was fitted a large and powerful wind-vane, from which, in sight of all, descended a steel rod, connected to the machine in such a manner that any movement of the vane caused an alteration of the angle of the upright spindle, and therefore of the dish. Thus the movements of the die were to a great extent dependent on the winds of Heaven, and the impartial judgment of the machine was ensured beyond a doubt!

Whilst I am describing this you must suppose that the President of the Chamber has inquired of the House whether the machine is to be employed to decide upon certain Bills that have passed the Chamber, and await the final approval of the President. Without a single dissentient voice, the Chamber passes a resolution authorising the machine to decide upon three Bills! The first Bill, for a branch line to the "Chemun de fer du Nord" being laid upon the table, the President of the Chamber called on the proposer and seconder to wind up the motor. Under his direction they each seized one of the handles and began their task. At each turn of the handles the clang of a small bell resounded through the Chamber, and at the seventh turn a double clang told them that their task was ended. Stepping a pace back, they assumed an attitude of expectation, and stood on guard over the machine.

Rising to his feet, the President drew himself up to his full height and glanced round the Chamber.

Every Senator sprang to his feet, and for a moment the silence was as of death. Evidently nerving himself for the effort, the President, with a gesture of noble patriotism, stretched out his hand, and with stern decision pressed the electric key.

Instantly the machine sprang into life; round went the dish tumbling the die in all directions; backward and forward swung the spindle, evidently affected by the movements of the wind-vane seen overhead, through the glass lantern, while over and over tumbled the die, its polished facets twinkling in the rays of an electric light which projected a picture of the dish on the ceiling.

In thirty seconds the machine stopped suddenly, decisively, and there, projected on the ceiling, was seen the polished facet of the die with the word "oui" thereon. The first Bill had received the mechanical assent.

A roar of voices burst forth in the Chamber, half-a-dozen ladies fainted in the gallery, and the noise was so great that the Presidential bell tinkled in vain for some time. At last a moment's silence was obtained, and he was enabled to declare that the first Bill, having received the mechanical assent, would now become law. The excitement was so great that it became necessary to close the sitting for the day.

F. M.

HUMOROUS.

WHEN is a schoolboy like an erent that has happened? When he has come to parse.

UNDETFAKERS are said to be a mean set, always wanting to screw you down.

If a man loses his breath it is of no use to run for it. He can catch it quicker by standing still.

THE man who lost four wives, and married a fifth, simply carried out a four-gone conclusion.

GAIL HAMILTON says that the hoop-skirt seems to be the one thing on earth for which there is no secondary use.

A DEAF man has been appointed judge of a Mississippi court. He will probably look out for the interests of the deaf-endants.

A CENSUS-TAKER, near Springfield, found a man who had forgotten the name of one of his own children, and after many efforts, gave up trying to recall it.

A LITTLE boy, having broken his rocking-horse the day it was bought, his mamma began to scold, when he silenced her by inquiring, "What's the good of a hoss till it's broke?"

COURTS are generally well versed in the affairs of the day. They ought to be, at any rate, for it is a matter of frequent remark with them, at the close of pleadings, that they will "take the papers."