

While equal in the full amount of force ;
In feeling, fancy too, by nature's plan,
The woman may be more endued than man ;
While he in turn, here ladies no offence,
May gain a little in some other sense.
With proper deference to the better halves,
And no way arrogating to ourselves,
We think the bearded half of the creation
May be best fitted for the leader's station ;
'Tis therefore, sir, proposed for your approval,
Subject, of course, to your control, removal,
The post of colonel ond the chief commander,
Be filled by members of the virile gender.
'Tis also patent to the simplest mind,
And plain to every biped not quite blind,
To ensure the proper working of our plan
These chiefs must all be *thorough married men*.

Admitting that 'tis possible to find
Some ladies masculine of heart and mind,
Endowed with strength beyond the common rule,
Adapted to command, direct control ;
Yet 'tis no base reflection on the sex—
Their equanimity we would not vex—
To say that in some trifling thing we fear,
That in the field a weak point might appear ;
Her toilet even, so momentous is,
She might forget to order up supplies ;
Howe'er refined a woman's appetite,
'Tis certain, unless fed she could not fight.
One other item we may mention—time,
In war of great importance sometimes prime ;
'Tis not intended to enumerate
The occasions when a lady is too late,
The consequence of lapse in this we know,
It need not be enlarged upon just now ;
The Iron Duke himself in his last field,
Had cause to feel the truth of what's here held