

# The Carrier Dove.

"BEHOLD! I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY!"

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## California Scenery.

### Orchards, Vineyards, Climate, etc.

The illustrations here presented give but a faint view of the extent and magnitude of the fruit orchards and vineyards which are such a prominent feature of California's industries; but to those who have never seen a vineyard they will afford some idea of what they really look like.

California's wealth is not confined to her mines and rich agricultural lands, for her prolific vineyards, her vast orange and lemon groves, her orchards of pears, peaches and apricots, to say nothing of berries and small fruits which are in perfection nearly every month in the year, have for a market not only the Pacific Coast, but the almost limitless Northwest, as these fruits, which are unequalled in quality, can be delivered in this territory at less expense and in much better condition than the Southern and imported varieties.

Among the fruits raised in great perfection and abundance are the peach, apricot, nectarine, quince, pear, plum, apple, prune, olive and fig. It is believed that this is the home of the olive and fig from the tests that have been made. The orange, lemon and lime, give great promise, maturing well and yielding largely.

This is the home of the vine and the fruit tree, as we shall hereafter show. Phyloxera, the great pest in most raisin and wine-making countries in the world, is not known here. The yield of the wine-grape may be set down at ten tons to the acre, and the raisin-grape at eight tons, when in full bearing, and tree fruit from three hundred to four hundred pounds to the tree. Nearly all kinds of berries grow luxuriantly and yield profusely.

### HINTS ON COMING TO CALIFORNIA.

From Van Dyke's *Southern Californian*, we take the following useful hints to intending immigrants:

"The many letters received by residents of Southern California from Eastern friends, asking advice about moving to California, make it certain that a few hints upon the subject will not be out of place.

without work or money, though one may certainly exist here more easily than elsewhere in the United States. If ignorant of work, this is no better place than any other to begin learning. If your failure comes from ill-fortune, other than ill-health, it will be well to remember that while California has been the largest 'lucky bag' in the universe, it is different from others only in the size and not in number of its prizes.

"If you are a professional man, book-keeper, or clerk, you may possibly do as well here as in the East, where all avenues to a living are now thronged. There are plenty of openings and always will be for the honest, energetic workingman with fair amount of 'gumption,' who will make his employer's interest his own. The Chinese can never supply the large and increasing demand for such men. The Chinese only fill the place of the man who drops his half-raised shovel of earth back into the hole at the sound of the whistle or bell rather than toss it out; of the man whose favorite motto is that 'it is as cheap to play for nothing,' meaning by nothing anything less than the very highest wages paid; of the man who saddles his horse and starts for the groggery when his employer starts for town; and the man who never does anything except what he is especially told to do. Such are the majority of the white men whose places are filled with Chinamen, because the Chinaman is no meaner than they are, and is much cheaper. But no one considers a Chinaman half a substitute for a reliable white man.

"Plenty of cheap land still remains and of as good quality as the highest priced. The Southern Pacific Railroad still has considerable, and there are many large ranches that may be had cheap by taking the whole. But by cheap I do not mean cheap as the term would be understood anywhere east of the Colorado river—cheap for raising grain, stock



ORCHARD AND VINEYARD.



ORANGE GROVE,

"And, first, why do you wish to come? If doing well where you are, is it wise to risk transplantation anywhere? If you are not doing well where you are, it must be because you are indolent, ignorant or unfortunate. You must fall within one of these three classes. If too indolent, you may rest assured that this is just now, the last place to live



or for general farming. It is cheap only for the purpose to which the lands of California are fast being devoted, which is the raising of choice fruits that cannot be raised anywhere in the United States, and the making of comfortable homes by people of means who are weary of the long siege of the elements elsewhere. It is quite useless for you to quarrel with these prices, to call them 'fancy' and not intrinsic values, and to declare the true value of land to be the principal of the interest that can be made out of it. We know all that, and long since talked the same. But the best lands of California especially those capable of irrigation, are as much an exception to the general criterion of values, as the banks of the Hudson or the rolling hills of Staten Island. Their prices may be based upon a false foundation—to wit: climate, scenery and general comfort. Nevertheless people pay them. This has been going on for years, and is constantly on the increase. Year after year rapidly increases the number of those who are anxious to buy and improve. Who dare say when this will stop? That lands are in many places too high, even if judged by this standard, in no way affects the correctness of the standard itself, as compared with the common standard of Eastern farming lands.

"Every part of the land that is easily accessible is well worth seeing, and, if you think of settling, is worthy of examination. With a few rare exceptions, good things can be raised in abundance all over. Nearly everywhere considerable produce can be raised without irrigation, and almost nowhere is that used for grain. Yet nowhere can you find a man who will not prefer ten acres with a stream of water to fifty without it, if he has to earn his living from the soil, or if he wants to make a very profitable or at all handsome place. It is about the same with climate. Every county contains a variety, and every one contains good climate—good enough for almost anyone. Every county, too, contains belts of heavy and reliable rainfall, and all are abundantly supplied with good scenery, hunting, drives, and out-of-door attractions. All have fair hotels and traveling facilities, and accommodations. Some are, of course, better in some respects than others, but believe nobody who tells you there is nothing to see or nothing of consequence elsewhere.

#### CALIFORNIA CLIMATE.

In noticing an article in the *New York Tribune*, decrying the climate of California as conducive to indolence, the *Stockton Independent* sarcastically replies.

"The *New York Tribune* warns its readers who think of emigrating, against the equable climate of California as productive of indolence. The good old motherly anxiety of the *Tribune* is much like the fears of Rev. Dr. Parker of London, who couldn't come to America to succeed Beecher before October, lest he should be overcome by the heat. To

the *Tribune* the climate of California is all alike, all enervating, all too beautiful. By a parity of reasoning ugliness is indispensable to enterprise, and discomfort inseparable from thrift. If this were generally true, or only true in its application to some people, even such can find climate in California to suit them. In a country that lies between 42 deg. and 32 deg. north latitude, and whose surface is from 14,000 feet above the level of the sea level, to valleys as low and level as the sea itself; with farming lands that range from about 8,000 feet high to the valley level, one can get any kind of climate, from where water freezes and remains frozen for months, down to where flowers bloom the whole year; from a climate where the mean temperature is 12 deg. above to that of New York, but whose general features are 100 per cent. above the mean kind of weather they have there, to that almost as hot in summer, and almost as warm in winter as that of Savannah, Georgia.

"There are some things the New York farmer will miss in most parts of California, however. He will miss the healthy exercise of digging his sheep out of ten feet of snow; he will not be able to take sleigh rides over the top of fences, nor will he have fun getting out with a gang at the summons of a path-master to clear the roads in winter, nor the luxury of a wood-chopping picnic with the mercury at zero or below, and eat his frozen bread and pickled pork while promenading back and forth or jumping up and down to keep his feet from freezing in that climate that so promotes energy. He will miss the invigorating exercise of tunneling his way in the stable to keep his stock from starving, and the delights of thawing out the pump as an appetizer for the breakfast that depends on his success. Oh! California climate is liable to some criticism, of course."

#### Laugh.

"Laugh! ay, laugh! my darling!  
'Twill ease the gnawing pain:  
'Twill fall on the heart's wild burning  
As fall the cooling rain.

Laugh! ah, laugh! my darling!  
The world will love you more  
For the after rainbow of laughter  
Than the rain of tears before.

Laugh! 'twill light the darkness  
That falls like a chilling shroud.  
Smile! and woo the sunshine  
That's hidden behind the cloud.

Laugh! and the dark of sorrow  
Will brighten with a star,  
Smile! and love will follow  
Though shining from afar.

Smile! for the pleasure of others,  
This is the braver part,  
The smiles that comfort others  
Will comfort thine own heart.

Laugh! ay, laugh! my darling!  
To-morrow will fairer will be,  
For the bravery of the present  
And the laughter of to-day.

*Carrie Renfrew, Hastings, Neb.*

## The Platform.

### WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Address of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton before the Committee on Woman Suffrage, United States Senate, April, 2d. 1838.

Honorable Gentlemen: For many successive years a class of women fully comprehending the dignity of citizenship in a republic have appeared before committees of the House and the Senate, praying that the National Constitution should be so interpreted or amended as to secure to the women of the Nation all the rights, privileges and immunities of citizens.

During this discussion the basic principles of republican government, the Declaration of Independence, the National Constitution, have been thoroughly studied by us, until it may be truly said that the leaders in the suffrage movement fully understand the Constitution, and that to them its provisions for the largest liberty are as familiar as the spelling-book. Their arguments already gild the pages of history, and are highly creditable, for their research and eloquence, to the women of this generation.

Our champions, too, in the halls of Congress and legislative assemblies in half the States of the Union, have based their arguments on these immortal documents, which together form the Magna Charta of human liberties. Logical arguments against woman's enfranchisement cannot be based on the principles of our Government, for they all alike proclaim "equal rights to all" without regard to race, color, sex, or previous condition of servitude. Individual sovereignty, individual conscience and judgment, are the central truths of a republic, from which radiate the guiding principles that lighten our path through all the complications of government.

The Constitution as it is in spirit and letter, is broad enough to protect the personal and property rights of all citizens under our flag. By every principle of fair interpretation we need no amendment, no new definitions of the terms "people," "persons," "citizens;" no additional power conferred on Congress to enable this body to establish a republican form of government in every State of the Union, and whenever our rulers are ready to make the experiment they will see that they already possess all the constitutional power they need to act, and that the right of suffrage is, and always was, the inalienable right of every citizen under government.

Let me rehearse a few of the provisions of the Constitution to show your power and our rights as citizens of a republic:

"We the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote



the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

ARTICLE I, SEC. 2. "The House of Representatives shall be composed of members chosen every second year by the people of the several States, and the electors in each State shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the State legislature."

SEC. 4. The times, places, and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives shall be prescribed in each State by the legislature thereof; but the Congress may at any time by law make or alter such regulations, except as to the places of choosing senators.—(See Elliot's Debates, vol. 3, p. 366. Remarks of Mr. Madison. Hoey's Commentaries, secs. 623, 626, 578.)

SEC. 8. "The Congress shall have power to establish a uniform mode of naturalization, to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof."

SEC. 9. No bill of attainder or *ex post facto* law shall be passed.

"No title of nobility shall be granted by the United States.

"No State shall pass any bill of attainder, *ex post facto* law, or law impairing the obligations of contracts, or grant any title of nobility."—(See Cummings *vs.* the State of Missouri, Wallace Rep. 278, and *Ex parte Garland*, same volume.)

ARTICLE 4, SEC. 2. "The citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States." (The elective franchise is one of the privileges secured by this section. See *Corfield vs. Coryell*, 4 Washington Circuit Court Reps. 380; cited and approved in *Dunham vs. Lamphere*, 3 Gray, Mass. Rep. 276; and *Bennett vs. Boggs*, Baldwin Rep., p. 72 Circuit Court, U. S.

SEC. 4. "The United States shall guarantee to every State in this Union a republican form of government."—(How can that form of government be republican when one-half the people are forever deprived of all participations in its affairs.)

ARTICLE 6. "This Constitutions, and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, shall be the supreme law of the land, and the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.

XIV. AMENDMENT. "All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside.

"No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunity of the United States."

Even the preamble of the Constitution is an argument for self-government. "We, the people." You recognize women as people, for you count us in the basis of representation.

Half our Congressmen hold their seats today as representatives of women. We help to swell the figures by which you are here, and too many of you, alas! are only figurative representatives paying little heed to our rights as citizens.

"No bill of attainder shall be passed."  
"No title of nobility granted." So says the Constitution, and yet you have passed bills of attainder in every State of the Union making sex a disqualification for citizenship. You have granted titles of nobility to every male voter, making all men rulers, governors, sovereigns, over all women.

"The United States shall guarantee to every State in the Union a republican form of government." And yet we have not a republican form of government in a single State in the Union. One-half the people have never consented to a single law under which

they live. They have rulers placed over them in whom they have no choice. They are taxed without representation, tried in our courts by men for the violation of laws made by men, and for crimes over which men should have no jurisdiction whatever, while, honorable gentlemen, all these and many more provisions of the Constitution are violated every day that woman remains disfranchised. You are very conscientious in not using the power you already possess to crown us with all the rights of citizens.

There is no significance in the argument that the fathers did not intend to include women in these provisions. The contrary supposition is quite as fair, as in spirit and letter, they have done so. "We, the people," are three plain, English words that do not admit of any subtle, symbolical meaning, and when you count us in the basis of representation, as I said, you admit that we are people. Again, as women voted all along from the earliest days in England, and many voted and held important offices in colonial days in our country, the fact must have been familiar to the fathers.

Article 4, section 2, says "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States. Yet if citizens from Washington Territory, Wyoming, or Kansas, where women vote, pass into any other State or Territory they lose the right to vote, the fundamental right of citizenship.

We have abundant guarantees in the Constitution to secure a woman all her rights. All we need is that some far-seeing statesman or Chief Justice may arise who shall fairly interpret the constitutional law we already possess, a man who, like Lord Mansfield in the Somerset case, shall declare that, according to the genius of our institutions, no disfranchised citizen can breathe on American soil. That simple declaration of Lord Mansfield struck every fetter from the slaves in every land and isle of the sea under the shadow of the English throne.

The chief justice of Massachusetts abolished slavery in that State by a similar declaration. The fact that the pronoun "he" is used in various provisions of the Constitution does not decide that alone is referred to, for in the whole criminal code the pronouns are "he," "his," "him." Surely if woman can be made to pay the penalties of violated law as "he," she might be permitted to enjoy all the privileges of a citizen as "he." If a woman can hang as "he," she might vote as "he."

I would quote a few opinions of distinguished statesmen and publicists to show what our ablest men think as to where the principles of our Government legitimately lead us in deciding the inalienable rights of citizens.

The Declaration of Independence asserts that, to secure the inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, govern-

ments are instituted among men, "deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

Benjamin Franklin said;

"Liberty consists in having an actual share in the appointment of those who frame the laws and who are the guardians of every man's life, property and peace.

"That they who have no voice nor vote in the electing of representatives do not enjoy liberty, but are absolutely enslaved to those who have votes and to their representatives."

James Madison said:

"Under every view of the subject, it seems indispensable that the mass of the citizens should not be without a voice in making the laws which they are to obey, and in choosing the magistrates who are to administer them."

Samuel Adams said:

"Representation and legislation, as well as taxation, are inseparable, according to the spirit of our Constitution and of all others that are free."

Again, he said:

"No man can be justly taxed by, or bound in conscience to obey, any law to which he has not given his consent in person or by his representative."

And again:

"No man can take another's property from him without his consent. This is the law of nature; and a violation of it is the same thing whether it is done by one man, who is called a king, or by five hundred of another denomination."

James Otis, in speaking of the rights of the colonists as descendants of Englishmen, said they were not to be cheated out of them by any phantom of virtual representation or any other fiction of law or politics.

Again:

"No such phrase as virtual reputation is known in law or Constitution. It is altogether a subtlety and illusion wholly unfounded and absurd."

"Among all the rights and privileges appertaining unto us that of having a share in the legislation, and being governed by such laws as we ourselves shall cause, is the most fundamental and essential as well as the most advantageous and beneficial."

The judicious Hooker wrote:

"Agreeable to the same just privileges of natural equity is that maxim of the English constitution that "law to bind all must be assented to by all," and there can be no legal appearance of assent without some degree of representation."

In 1790, Condorcet, in his treatise on the admission of women to the rights of citizenship in France, says:

"Now, the rights of men result solely from the fact that they are rational beings, susceptible of acquiring moral ideas and reasoning on those ideas. Women, having the same qualities, have the same equal rights. Either no one individual of the human kind has true rights or all have the same, and one who votes against the right of another, whatever be that other's religion, color, or sex, from that moment forfeits his own."

Mirabeau condenses the whole question in his definition that "a representative body should be a minature of the whole community."

The right of women to personal representation through the ballot seems to me unassailable wherever the right of man is conceded and exercised. I can conceive of no possible abstract justification for the exclusion of the one and the inclusion of the other.

For years we demanded our rights under the Constitution as it is, specifically under the fourteenth amendment. Some of our coadjutors tested its legality by exercising the right of suffrage in their respective States. Their cases were tried in the Supreme Court and



decided against them, thus practically declaring that under neither State nor national constitutions is there any guarantee for the protection of the political rights of women, and their civil rights have also been denied by both State and general governments. A woman in the State of Illinois was denied the right to practice law, and the Supreme Court of the United States, to which she carried her case, confirmed the State's decision.

Since these decisions we have asked for a sixteenth amendment, declaring that all the provisions of the Constitution shall apply equally to men and women.

Although we have had these hearings eighteen years in succession, and all the minority reports of our champions, from General Butler, of Massachusetts, down to Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, have been able, unanswerable constitutional arguments, the majority reports have studiously avoided logic, common sense, and Constitution, and based their objections upon the most trivial popular prejudices. Lecky, the historian, has well said, "the success of a movement depends much less on the force of its arguments, or upon the ability of its advocates, than the predisposition of society to receive it".

Though our arguments have never been answered, it is fair to suppose that the honorable gentlemen who have written the majority report have read the Constitution, which they have sworn to support, and are fully aware that the weight of argument rests on our side. Hence they betake themselves to the world of speculation, where they can manufacture statistics adapted to their prejudices. As our arguments are never answered, it is evident they make no impression on our opponents, as each committee in turn rehearses the popular objections, though we have pointed out their absurdity as often as they are offered.

Instead of a constitutional argument at this time, I will review a few of the points made by former majority committees, suggesting that the gentlemen to report on the hearing will try to strike some new and more worthy trend of thought. It may not be known to you, gentlemen, that all these reports are published in the "History of Woman Suffrage," and that these volumes have been not only extensively circulated in this country, and placed in all our leading public libraries, but that they are also circulated in foreign lands and placed in all the old universities in Great Britain and Europe.

However indifferent our statesmen may be to their own representation, their wives and daughters do not wish them to make fools of themselves on the page of history. I never glance over these reports that I do not blush for my countrymen. My only consolation is that the able and eloquent minority reports do, in a measure, redeem the dignity of these committees in both the Senate and the House. In view of such reports as the major-

ity have given us, I can not express to you gentlemen the humiliation I feel, as a native-born American citizen, much older, probably, than any member on the committee, that after half a century of weary waiting and watching, educated, refined women are still compelled to beg of their own Saxon fathers, husbands, brothers, and sons for those civil and political rights so freely and fully granted to every foreigner who lands on our shores.

While I possess every qualification of a voter—age, property, education—while I fully appreciate the genius of Republican institutions and glory in the success of our triumphant democracy, while traveling in the Old World my proudest boast has ever been, "I am an American citizen," yet, to my pleadings for the political rights of women you turn a deaf ear, and hold the very idea of woman's enfranchisement up to scorn; while you extend the right hand of welcome to every ignorant foreigner who lands on our shores, who has no idea of what constitutes a republic, nor of the duties self-government invokes, yet you crown him with the rights of American citizenship, rights for which your own mothers, wives, sisters and daughters plead in vain. Landing in New York a week ago, I saw four hundred steerage passengers leave the vessel. Dull-eyed, heavy-visaged, stooping with huge burdens and oppressions they endured in the Old World, they stood in painful contrast with the group of brilliant women on their way to the International Council, just held here in Washington. I thought, as this long line passed by, of the speedy transformation the genial influences of equality would effect in the appearance of these men, of the new dignity they would acquire, with a voice in the laws under which they live, and I rejoiced for them; but bitter reflections filled my mind when I thought these men are the future rulers of our daughters; these will interpret the civil and criminal codes by which they will be governed; these will be our future judges and jurors to try young girls in our courts for the crime of infanticide, for a trial by a jury of her peers has never yet in the history of the world been vouchsafed to woman. Here is a right so ancient that it is difficult to trace its origin in history, a right so sacred that the humblest criminal may choose his juror. But, alas for the daughters of the people; their judges, advocates, jurors, must be men, and for them there is no appeal. But this is only one wrong among many inevitable in a disfranchised class. It is impossible for you, gentlemen, to appreciate the humiliations women suffer at every turn.

My joy in reaching my native land and meeting dear friends and family once more was shadowed by that vision on the wharf, and by the knowledge that by the thousands still they come, and from lands where women as a mere beast of burden is infinitely

more degraded than by any possibility she can be here. Do you wonder in view of what the character of our future law-makers may be that we are filled with apprehensions of coming evil, and that we feel that there is no time to be lost if our Saxon fathers ever propose to throw around us the protecting power of law and Constitution.

The next generation of women will not argue with their rulers as patiently as we have done, and to so little purpose for half a century. You have now the power to settle this question by moral influences, by wise legislation. But if you can not be aroused to its serious consideration, like every other step in progress, it will eventually be settled by violence. The wild enthusiasm of woman can be used for evil as well as for good. Today you have the power to guide and direct it into channels of true patriotism, but in future, with all the elements of discontent now gathering from foreign lands, you will have the scenes of the French Commune repeated in our land.

The justice and moderation of our demands have always seemed to me so apparent that the bare statement should have sufficed long ago. The protracted struggle through which we have passed, and our labors not yet crowned with success, seems to me sometimes like a painful dream, in which one strives to run, and yet stands still, incapable alike of escaping or meeting the impending danger. I would not pain your ears with a rehearsal of the hopes oftentimes deferred and shadowed with fear, of the brightest anticipations again and again disappointed. I will leave it to your imagination to picture to yourselves how you would feel if you had had a case in court, a bill before some legislative body, or a political aspiration for nearly half a century, with a continual succession of adverse decisions, while law and common justice were wholly on your side. Such, honorable gentlemen, is our case. Every point of constitutional law has been argued over and over, not only by our coadjutors, but by some of the ablest men in the nation. These arguments still remain unanswered. It is fair to suppose that understanding the provisions of the Constitution, you know that women being persons born and naturalized in this country are citizens of the United States, and of the State wherein they reside, and that they have the same inalienable right to life, liberty and happiness, to self-government and self-protection that each of you possesses. Like you, women pay taxes and the penalty of their own crimes. If they commit theft or murder they are imprisoned and hung. If compelled to represent themselves on the gallows, why not at the polls? Surely the latter duty could be much more gracefully discharged than the former.

In looking over the majority reports I find the chief subterfuge of some of our opponents is that woman would be a dangerous element in politics.



1st. They fear the vicious women, and it is supposed that they would rally a mighty multitude and all go to the polls, drive all the virtuous women away, completely demoralize the men, and sap the foundations of party platforms, and political life. The women of the French revolution are supposed to illustrate what this class would do.

2d. They fear the fashionable women, because they would vote for handsome men, make their parlors symposiums for the discussion of questions of political economy, sacrifice their country to personal ambition and family aggrandizement, and spend so much time in the galleries of legislative assemblies as to distract the attention of statesmen from the great work of government.

3d. They fear religious, devout women, because they would destroy the secular nature of our Government by introducing the name of God into the Constitution and establishing religious tests for political parties and platforms.

4th. They fear married women, because they would vote with their husbands, and thus merely double the vote, or they would vote directly opposite, and thus destroy the family relation, which in either view would be a public and social calamity.

5th. The colored women. After wasting reams of paper and an immense amount of brain force in drawing up the Fourteenth Amendment, expressly to keep this class out of the body politic, it would be most aggravating, after twenty years of safety, to find them citizens of the United States under this very amendment.

"Well, gentlemen, to make the first practical step for you as easy as possible, why not exclude these five classes for the present and begin your experiment "with spinsters and widows" who are householders? This is the basis on which England extends municipal suffrage to women. You have the power to extend and withhold the suffrage as you choose; there is no reason why you should begin with the universal suffrage for women. We cannot ask you to be more generous to us than you have been to your own sex. Men at one time voted on qualifications of property, education, color, but each in turn were abolished in some States and in some States still remain, except color, which was abolished for men by the fourteenth amendment. Though my coadjutors all believe in universal suffrage, yet I think we should be willing to let you start with spinsters and widows who are householders. Having homes of their own, it is fair to suppose that they are industrious, common-sense women, neither vicious, fashionable, nor ambitious for family position—women who love their country (having no husbands to love) better than themselves. With this class you escape all danger of family upheavals on the one side and doubling the vote on the other. In this way, by admit-

ting some women into political life, we overturn the aristocracy of sex. Do you realize, gentlemen, that in establishing manhood suffrage you made all men sovereigns and all women subjects? This, the most odious form of aristocracy that the world ever saw, is the only one we have; an aristocracy that makes all men, black and white, foreign and native, lettered and unlettered, washed and unwashed, virtuous and vicious, the rulers of refined, educated, native-born women; an aristocracy that destroys the happiness of social life, exalting the son above the mother who bore him, engendering an insidious contempt for women among all classes, expressed in the debates on this question at every fireside, in the halls of legislation, in our laws and literature, alike in poetry and prose, most depressing to sensitive women, insulting to those who have a proper self-respect, and alike exasperating to all.

In the history of the race there has been no struggle for liberty like this. Whenever the interest of the ruling classes has induced them to confer new rights on a subject class, it has been done with no effort on the part of the latter. Neither the American slave nor the English laborer demanded the right of suffrage. It was given in both cases to strengthen the liberal party. The philanthropy of the few may have entered into those reforms, but political expediency carried both measures. Women, on the contrary, have fought their own battles, and in their rebellion against existing conditions have inaugurated the most fundamental revolution the world has ever witnessed. The magnitude and multiplicity of the changes involved make the obstacles in the way of success seem almost insurmountable.

The narrow self-interest of all classes is opposed to the sovereignty of woman. The rulers in the State are not willing to share their power with a class equal if not superior to themselves, over which they could never hope for absolute control, and whose methods of government might in many respects differ from their own. The anointed leaders in the church are equally hostile to freedom for a sex supposed for wise purposes to have been subordinated by divine decree. The capitalist in the world of work holds the key to the trades and professions, and undermines the power of labor unions in their struggles for shorter hours and fairer wages, by substituting the cheap labor of a disenfranchised class, that cannot organize its forces, thus making wife and sister rivals of husband and brother in the industries, to the detriment of both classes. Of the autocrat in the home, John Stuart Mill has well said:

"No ordinary man is willing to find at his own fireside an equal in the person he calls wife."

Thus society is based on this four-fold bondage of woman, making liberty and equality for her antagonistic to every organized institution. Where, then, can we rest the

lever with which to lift one-half of humanity from the depths of degradation but on "that columbiad of our political life—the ballot—which makes every citizen who holds it a full-armed monitor?" [Applause.]

## Literary Department.

### CROOKED PATHS;

OR,  
THE WAGES OF SIN.

BY M. T. SHELLHAMER,  
AUTHOR OF "AFTER MANY DAYS." ETC.

### CHAPTER XX.

OLD FRIENDS MEET ONCE MORE.

The invalidism of Henry Lyman prevented him from being an early riser, and during the night succeeding his trying interview with his elder brother, to whom he had related the whole history of fifteen years, he slept but little owing to the excitement thus wrought upon his nervous system. It was therefore nearing the hour of noon before he was ready to respond to the call of his loving daughter, and he wheeled out into her private parlor to receive the gentleman who was waiting to be presented to him. As the pale face, and clear frank eyes of the invalid turned upon him from the depths of the great easy chair, Frank Thornton started forward. The air of refinement which the man bore impressed him, and he said, as he took the thin, white hand outstretched to him in acknowledgement of the introduction made by the singer, "Sir, I am most happy to meet the father of my friend Miss May. No doubt you have heard her speak of her former neighbors Judge and Mrs. Thornton, whose son I have the honor to be."

With charming grace the sick man replied, yes, he had heard of his daughter's former friends, and he was very glad to welcome one of them. Would not the gentleman be seated, he should like to talk with him.

From the lips of the young prima-donna, Frank had that very morning learned the story of her father's life, and of her own history since with her friends at Mossbank. At first the face of the young man looked grave almost to sternness, but gradually the shadows cleared, and as the narrative proceeded an expression of sympathy lighted up his countenance.

As she told of her father's course after leaving Burton, of his efforts to retrieve the wrong had committed, of his repayment of that portion of the debt remaining after her mother had sacrificed her property to it; of his efforts to help the misguided and lonely wherever he had moved, the face of the young lawyer fairly glowed with approval. And when the fair historian went on to



speak of the bitter experience of her father in New York, his arrest and false imprisonment, his release and subsequent illness in the hospital where she had found him, the tears of true manly sympathy stood in his eyes.

"He has nobly retrieved the past" the lawyer warmly exclaimed as the story closed, "I shall be proud to meet and know him. He is a man of honor; and now Miss May, tell me, why have you kept this from your best friends? Why have you not communicated with those who mourn your absence? Will you not, at once, allow me to send word of your whereabouts to Mr. and Mrs. Blunt, and to tell my mother of your presence here?"

"If you do not attach any stigma to my name. If you think your mother will receive me after hearing my story, and if she will show the same friendliness to my poor father that she might show to me, I will be happy to have her know all I have told you. But, you will not I beg, communicate aught of this to our friends at Mossbank."

The notes of sadness in the tones of the gentle girl vibrated painfully in the heart of the man who longed to snatch her to his breast, but he controlled himself and earnestly replied.

"Indeed we shall no stigma to your name. You are pure and good, and your father has by his acts proven himself to be so. He has atoned for the past. I can answer for my mother, she will be glad to receive you and she will be gracious to your father too."

"I could not bear to form associations from which he must be excluded. I am all the world to him, and I fear his stay with me is to be very short. He does not gain strength as I had hoped."

At this juncture the door opened, and as we have seen, the subject of the conversation was wheeled into the room.

While the lawyer yet lingered, unwilling to tear himself away from his loved one's presence, and quite pleased to listen to the softly modulated voice of her invalid father, a servant appeared bearing a number of cards upon the tiny salver in his hand.

"Girard Lyman, Mrs. Girard Lyman, Harvey Lyman, Miss Isabelle Lyman. Who can they be?" said the prima donna taking up one after another of the bits of paste board. "We can see no callers now."

"These are the friends I mentioned to you last night, Miss May—"

"Ah!" spoke the invalid, ere the young man could continue, "If you are acquainted with them, sir, we will have them up at once. Mayblossom, Girard Lyman is my only brother, do you not recognize the name? He came to me last night while you were absent, and the reconciliation for which I have hoped for years was made between us." May did recognize the name, and as the remembrance of the one painful encounter she had held with Mrs. Girard Lyman recurred to her, a flush deepened on her

cheek. She made no reply, only to request the servant to show the visitors up, and stood waiting their appearance with a stiffness of manner quite foreign to the hitherto gentle woman.

As the party filed into the apartment Frank Thornton stepped quietly back and waited for the introduction to pass between their hosts and the callers. He had been surprised at Henry Lyman's declaration of the fraternal ties existing between himself and the wealthy Girard Lyman, and now he stood cogitating over the strange revelations that had been made to him.

Girard Lyman first greeted his brother with expressions of concern for his health, and then presented the members of his family; the two ladies acknowledged the meeting with what they meant to be a most gracious bow but with a certain hauteur that was not lost upon the young prima donna so carefully scrutinizing them.

Not so with Harvey Lyman however, who on being announced grasped the hand of his uncle in his own healthy one and heartily said, "I'm precious glad to meet you but sorry to find you ill. Hope we'll have you out soon. Why, I can remember what good times I used to have riding on your shoulder when, I was a mite of a boy. It makes me young again to think of it."

The invalid smiled at the man who scarcely looked his four and twenty years, talking of growing young again, but he warmly returned the hearty clasp and expressed his pleasure at the meeting. The invalid then beckoned to his daughter who he presented to each one of his callers with an air of mingled pride and affection.

The usual courtesies were passed, like well-bred people they made no allusion to the unpleasant past, and Mrs. Girard thought it very possible that the beautiful singer gave her credit for not recognizing in her new-found relation the simply clad girl who had once called upon her. As Frank Thornton now stepped forward and greeted the visitors as friends, the conversation became general, and the hour passed away very pleasantly to all but the haughty young lady, who had conceived a bitter dislike to the charming young cousin to whom Frank Thornton bore the relation of "an old friend."

That day, the lawyer repeated to his mother, the story he had learned from the lips of the great singer. The lady listened in wonder and surprise, but the tears glistened in her motherly eyes, and at the close of the recital she said laying her hands caressingly on the head of her son.

"And does my Frank still care for this girl who has become a public star?"

"Mother, I love her devotedly, I will never care for any other. Do not refuse to receive her. You once loved her too."

"Bring her to me my son, or if she will receive me to-morrow, I will go to her. May was my favorite at home, she will be no less

so now unless she has been spoiled by the world."

"You need have no fear on that score mother dear. I knew your heart would go out to her. I am so happy!" and he kissed the fair hand before him.

That night, Frank Thornton and his mother occupied seats before the footlights of that stage which bore the famous singer, and no face of all that listening throng, reflected such sympathy with the beautiful artiste as did that of the fair and graceful lady whose days and nights were so full of physical pain. She had wished to hear the voice that had so wrought upon the public, and feeling unusually well this day had been prevailed on by her son to attend the opera. Mrs. Thornton was charmed not only with the glorious singing but with the whole appearance of her former favorite and she felt that she could take the girl at once to her heart.

On the day following, the prima donna received a call from that lady and her son. The meeting between the two ladies was an affecting one both shedding tears over the thoughts and memories it awakened.

Henry Lyman and Mrs. Thornton now met for the first time, but as they seemed to be mutually pleased with each other, it did not need a prophet to predict that it would not be the last they should see of each other.

And now, the brilliant songstress became surrounded by friends. Not a day passed but some one of the elite of the city presented themselves for recognition. Between herself and her new found relatives there seemed to be but a slight bond of union.

She tolerated the ladies of the family for her father's sake, but their arrogance and superciliousness repelled her. Her uncle she pitied, believing that his lot amid such worldliness must be unpleasant. Harvey she rather liked, because of his good nature and lack of that family pride that seemed the curse of his sister's life. But she would have shown the young gentleman more friendliness had he refrained from the overwhelming attentions that he was ever ready to shower upon her.

Mrs. Thornton and the young singer grew into the most loving associations at once, and it was in company with this dainty lady and her son that May found the greatest pleasure of her life. Her old friend was very anxious that the girl should write to the Blunt's who were spending a few weeks in Boston. At first she seemed reluctant, evidently fearing the effect of her story upon them, but at length, yielding to the solicitations of Mrs. Thornton, she said, "I cannot write them one half my story, the little I could tell by letter would only mystify them still more. When we leave here we shall travel northward. In six weeks from now my season will have ended. It closes with one week's engagement in Boston, while I am there I will see my dear uncle and aunt and tell them



all. You must promise not to say or write one word of me to them until then."

The promise was given, and two days later Mrs. Thornton and her son left New Orleans for their northern home. A legal case of great importance pending in the Massachusetts courts, required the presence of the young lawyer in that State, while his mother had become anxious to rejoin her husband who had bidden her farewell at Jacksonville, Fla., two months before on being called home to attend to important matters. Lawyer Thornton had as yet spoken no word of love to the popular singer, but the delicate attention he bestowed on her, as well as the care and attendance he gave her invalid father could not be mistaken, and it was with a feeling of contentment at her heart that she bade him farewell, feeling assured that in a few weeks they should meet again.

One week after the departure of the Thorntons, the opera company ended their engagement in the Crescent City and resumed their travels. On the evening before their leave, which occurred on a Sabbath, there was a quiet, little wedding in the private parlor of the famous prima donna. The bride, a fair, young girl with sunny, blue eyes and golden hair, attired in a robe of delicate, white satin under folds of snowy lace, the gift of the generous singer, who in garments of silvery gray silk, stood by her side, and the tall, young groom, manly and brave and true, were none other than the young people we have known as Grace Wayne and Frank Harmon.

By the side of Frank, with all the pride of an elder brother, stood Ben Johnson, his bronzed face lighted up with a benevolent smile, his clear eyes filled with the light of peace and of self conquest. A little to the left, in a garment of rich, black silk, with rare, old lace at the wrists and throat, we recognize the kind, old French woman, Madam Lacoste, laundress and repairer of laces; her motherly face beaming with satisfaction and joy, while the former benefactor and friend of these people, Henry Lyman, in his invalid chair, made up the group facing the minister who had just pronounced the happy couple man and wife.

On their arrival in New Orleans, Henry Lyman had requested his daughter to seek out these humble friends of his and bring them to him. This was an easy and a pleasant task. Kate Wells had written them of her encounter with their former protector and his lovely daughter, and so the worthy quartette were quite prepared to receive the singer when she came.

Nothing would content her but they should visit her father and pass the evening with him while she was absent at her post.

Accordingly her carriage was at their home at an early hour, and the four friends soon found themselves whirled away in it to the hotel of their expectant friend.

The meeting was a joyful one. None of

the four could sufficiently express their joy at once more speaking with the man whom all revered so much. He was like a patron saint. It grieved their warm hearts much to find him in such delicate health, and their expressions of sympathy and sorrow were of the genuine cast. There was much to tell on both sides, and it was a late hour when the company dispersed. Such parts of his history as he thought it wise to reveal, the invalid repeated to his attentive friends, and then he learned how life had fared with them. By strict attention to his duty, Ben Johnson had been promoted to department overseer by his employers. Frank Harmon had steadily won the golden opinions of all by his fidelity to any trust reposed in him, and had advanced to a good position in the store. The two men had kept together like brothers, and when they learned that Madam Lacoste, a French woman had opened a comfortable boarding house near their place of business, they both engaged a room with her. Here they had become acquainted with Gracie Wayne, the sweet, young lace danner, who seemed such a help to their hostess, and it was not long before the younger man became enamored with her pretty face and modest manner.

Madam had given up all laundry work save that of cleansing and repairing the priceless laces of her patron, finding this, with her new boarding house venture amply remunerative. She had taken a great liking to her two gentlemanly boarders and often invited them to pass the evening in her little parlor. On one occasion she had shown the picture of her little Pierre to the men, telling them of his life and death and of the good man who had been so kind to him. Then it all came out about the benefit derived from Mons. Henri; Grace Wayne, however, reserving her story for the private ear of her lover, dreading its effect, yet, when given, receiving his pardon and assurances of love in return.

(To be continued.)

#### Qualified to Learn.

Farmer—"I'd like my son Jimmy to learn your trade."

Telegraph Operator—"So you think he would like to manipulate the lightning, do you?"

Father—"Of course, I do. The blamed fool can raise thunder now, and I guess he can soon learn to jerk lightning."

#### He Would Remain Silent.

Sheriff—"The hour has come for your death. You must prepare to go to the scaffold."

"Would you like to make a speech on the gallows?"

"I'd like to, but I guess I won't."

"Why not?"

"I wouldn't be able to read the proofs before it appeared in the papers."

## Original Poem.

### The Better Land.

BY JNO. T. DAVIS.

Sages and statesmen long have dwelt,  
Upon that life beyond the sky;  
How eagerly they sought the light  
That lingers round the home on high,  
That they might lay their souls at rest,  
Among the bowers of the blast;

But though the sage's eye can pierce  
The realms of earthly land and light,  
The veil that closed the spirit world  
Still left them in the clouds of night,  
Till spirits came through mortal hand  
And gave us glimpses of that land.

What happiness now comes to us,  
In looking through that misty air,  
To see our friends and hear their words,  
And know they live just over there,  
Where songs of joy and deeds of love,  
Co-mingle in that land above.

The soul looks out in perfect peace,  
And waits the hour when death may come;  
No dreaded monster stalks the way  
To fill us with portentous gloom;  
But reaching out an angel hand  
Conducts us to that better land.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April, 1888.

### First Heart Throbs.

BY IDA C. WHITTIER.

This feeling's strange and deep and new,  
And yet 'tis sweet and precious too;  
There's joy and bliss,  
In love's first kiss,  
A sweetness all its own;  
All other joys,  
Are worthless joys,  
After true love is known.

Oh, trembling hand and blushing brow,  
Why can I not control you now?  
When he is near,  
Is't love or fear  
That makes my heart beat fast?  
This ecstasy,  
Must surely be,  
Too violent to last.

To-day I bent o'er roses' bloom,  
Inhaling their sweet perfume,  
But sweeter far,  
Than roses are,  
Within their flowery beds,  
The penciled note,  
My lover wrote,  
"I love thee, dear," it said.

Unruly heart, can not my will  
Thy almost painful throbbing still?  
The moments creep,  
For e'er I sleep,  
E'er twilight veils the day,  
My love will come,  
To learn his doom,  
Fond heart, what shall I say?

A passionate woman's love is always overshadowed by her fear.—George Eliot.

Between a woman's "eyes" and "no" I would not venture to stick a pin.—Cervantes.

For where is any author in the world teaches such beauty as woman's eyes?—Shakespeare.



## Original Contributions.

### Alcohol and All Intoxicating Beverages.

BY DR. JOSEPH SIMMS.

Cool, physiological science of to-day adopts in its fullest meaning the language of Cassio in the tragedy of Othello by Shakespeare, Act II, Scene 3: "O, God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! That we should with joy, revel, pleasure and applause, transform ourselves into beasts! To be now a sensible man, by-and-by a fool, and presently a beast! Oh, strange! Every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredient is a devil."

Alcohol is an Arabic word *al-ka-hol*; a very fine essence of powder used by Eastern women to tinge their hair and the margin of their eyelids. Afterwards, as described by Lemert, the spirit of wine is an exceedingly refined and subtile *aqua vite* (water of life). The alcohol of wine is the purest spirit of wine. But now pure spirit from whatever source obtained is called alcohol. It is lighter than water and boils at a lower temperature. Water, at ocean level, boils at 212° Fahrenheit and alcohol at 172°; thus it boils at 40° below water.

#### ALCOHOL DRINKS.

The alcohol distilled from wine is called *ethyl* or *ethylic* alcohol. It forms the active part of all our common intoxicating drinks and it may be obtained from any of them by distillation. The quantity or amount of alcohol contained in any of these drinks varies very much. In wines, the amount of alcohol varies from eight or nine to twenty-five per cent., so that in two wines on the table a glass of one may be equal to three glasses of the other. The strongest wines are ports and sherries; and these when fortified by brandy contain often as much as twenty-five per cent. of alcohol. These "fortified" wines are Spanish and Portuguese and are generally called "foreign wines." Madeira contains twenty to twenty-one per cent. and British port and Sherry about seventeen per cent. These wines are very sweet owing to the quantity of sugar dissolved in them. French wines, *vin ordinaire*, champagne, Medoc and Bordeaux may have as little as nine per cent. of alcohol, and rarely more than twelve, or average ten per cent. The Rhine wines are generally called Hock, and are merely water bewitched. But red Rhine wines are stronger, having about eighteen per cent. of alcohol. Again, Greek wines vary in strength from eleven to sixteen per cent. of alcohol; and English home-made wines vary from eight to eleven. Gooseberry wine so much resembles champagne that it is often mistaken for the former by those not versed in wines.

#### SPIRITS.

The amount of alcohol in spirituous liquors is much greater than in wines. The spirits in most common use are gin, whisky, rum, and brandy, and their strength in alcohol lies in the order in which they are here named from the weakest to the strongest. Good gin contains from thirty-five to thirty-nine per cent. of absolute alcohol. Whisky contains forty-five to forty-six per cent. of alcohol; while best rum has forty-eight to forty-nine per cent. But brandy contains the largest quantity of alcohol. In the state called "good," brandy contains fifty-three per cent. or even fifty-four per cent. of absolute alcohol; and no brandy is considered tolerable that contains less than fifty per cent. by measure. Hence brandy is the most dangerous of all the spirits drunk as well as the most fatal.

#### ALES, BEERS, STOUTS AND PORTERS.

Ales, beers, stouts and porters are much less charged with alcohol, and approach more nearly to the light wines, such as champagne. Their alcoholic strength runs from six ten per cent. of alcohol. Often when the beer is fresh, the retailers dilute it with water containing a little treacle and salt, thus reducing it to about four per cent. of alcohol. This is the way the heaviest tax is paid for water.

#### OAT MEAL AND WATER.

Oatmeal and water has often been tested as the best drink for sustaining labor that has ever been tried by men laying rails in quick time, carrying heavy weights, and marching long and fatiguing journeys.

#### THE ALCOHOL FAMILY OF SPIRITS.

In all we have said in the forgoing paragraphs we have used the term alcohol merely as a simple fluid as first discovered as spirit of wine. This is the alcohol most largely used and generally known. The chemists call this "ethylic alcohol." But there are many alcohols. All this family of alcohols are obtained by fermentation from organic substances. The one already spoken of is obtained by the fermentation of sugar, of fruit, and of grain; the rest are obtained from other organic bodies.

#### METHYLIC ALCOHOL.

Wood spirit or pyroxylic spirit, or as it is chemically "methylic alcohol." This spirit is obtained by the distillation of wood. It was discovered by Mr. Philip Taylor in the year 1812. It boils at a lower temperature than ethylic alcohol, namely at 140° Fahrenheit. It has an aromatic smell and is slightly acid. When quite pure it burns without giving out any smoke as does the ethylic alcohol. It is sold under the name of methylated spirit. It is not so injurious to the living body as ethylic alcohol. Its taste is smoky and it is soluble in water in all proportions and mixes with great readiness. Chemically it contains one part of carbon four of hydrogen and one of oxygen, while ethylic alcohol contains two

parts of carbon, six of hydrogen and one of oxygen.

#### OTHER ALCOHOLS. CRUDE SPIRITS.

When molasses, grain, and other fermentable substances, are subjected to the process of fermentation there may be produced several bodies of the alcohol series each one of them distinguished from the rest by its weight, boiling point, and other physical qualities. The first product is called crude spirit, which by repeated distillation produces different alcohols. Further we not go in detail. Suffice it to say these alcohols are all dangerous and deadly poisons and affect the brain and nerves and all the soft linings or tissues of the body chiefly. They keep increasing in weight until they become actually solid bodies like wax. For instance, the alcohol got from spermecei, called cetyl alcohol, is solid, white and crystalline.

#### ALCOHOL AND ANIMAL LIFE AS IT AFFECTS

##### THE BODIES OF MEN AND ANIMALS.

Let us now consider the all important way in which alcohol acts on the bodies of men and animals. This part of our enquiry confines us almost exclusively to the effects of ethylic alcohol, that is the alcohol that is found in wine and other intoxicating drinks—namely, wine, spirits, beer, cider, perry, gin, rum, whisky, brandy and other liquors sold for drinks.

There is no animal that will not be affected by alcohol. Some animals can swallow without injury substances that would poison man. A pigeon can swallow as much opium as would kill several men. A goat, without injury, can swallow as much tobacco as would kill several men. A rabbit can swallow a dose of belladonna that would kill several men; but neither pigeon, goat nor rabbit can swallow alcohol without sustaining much the same injury as men suffer. It has been proved by experiment that on living animals not yet accustomed to the use of alcohol, a dose bears a due proportion to the weight of the animal; so that a knowledge of the weight of an animal indicates how much alcohol is required to produce a certain effect. Habit in imbibing alcohol, however, modifies this test. This fact leads to the all-important truth that the imbibing of alcohol produces such sensations in the body as leads to the desire to increase the dose. This is not the case respecting food. This desire to increase the dose in the end leads to the most terrible consequences in death from delirium tremens. The taking of alcohol excites a constant craving for more of itself. Not so in taking wholesome food. It is thus that at last the deluded man or woman gets to increase the quantity until caring for nothing else, whatever, he or she falls a victim of the most terrible and fatal of bodily and mental diseases. From the affinity of alcohol for water, when it is imbibed pure, it coagulates the blood and hence by absorbing the water, it



hardens the tissues in all the members of the body, acting thus on all the fluids and tissues that contain albuminous matter. Brandy is most potent in producing these deadly effects. Hence alcohol is not food, or in any sense promotive of life.

Alcohol injures the blood by changing the color and chemical composition of its corpuscles. The alcohol, with its affinity for water, changes the composition of every substance in the body into which water largely enters; and there 790 parts of water in every 1,000 of blood. The deteriorations produced in the blood by alcohol are very injurious to the brain on account of the great quantity of blood sent to that organ. The brain weighs only about one twenty-eighth to one fiftieth of the rest of the body, and yet into it is sent from a sixth to a tenth of all the blood that circulates in the body. Alcohol is a most insidious poison, and as most poisons, it acts in the human system according to a law of local affinity, by which its chief force is expended on particular organs, and even sometimes on certain parts of some bodily organs. All experience proves that the local affinity of alcohol, as well as that of opium, prussic acid, hasheesh, belladonna, and others, is for the brain. Now, as the brain seems to be the chief organ of vitality, whatever disorganizes it deteriorates the bodily structure. Hence intemperance and cerebral injury destroy the health, and is traceable in hereditary transmission of the species. We know that the law of local affinities shows that different substances absorbed by the system, exert their chief effect on particular localities. Lead fastens first on the muscles of the wrist, and produces the disease called by painters wrist-drop. Manganese attacks the liver, iodine seizes upon the lymphatic glands, chromate of potash upon the lining membrane of the eyelids, and mercury upon the salivary glands and mouth. Tobacco oil paralyzes the heart; arsenic inflames the mucous membranes of the alimentary passages; strychnine seizes upon the spinal cord; but all good authorities attest that the local affinity of alcohol is for the brain. This most important fact is fully borne out in Dr. Bucknill's work on "Habitual Drinking." Here may be mentioned the names of some of the best known authorities on the influence of alcohol on the brain. Such are Dr. W. B. Carpenter and Dr. B. W. Richardson of England; Professor Youman and Dr. W. E. Greenfield of the United States. The Cantor Lectures of Dr. Richardson has been followed up by a volume on "Total Abstinence." Let it be carefully noted by all that wish to retain their mental and bodily faculties that in the progress of imbibing alcoholic liquors the blood is first affected. The judgment becomes weak and the man is incapable of making a good bargain or of defending his own rights intelligently, but he does not yet stagger; he is as yet only a moderate drinker. Let him have another glass, and the will which gov-

erns several of the motions of the body is affected, and now he begins to stagger, and loses all control of his voluntary muscles and plunges against everything that falls in his way. Another glass and the involuntary muscles which preside over the respiratory organs are poisoned and the hard breathing and snoring indicating dead drunkenness supervenes. This is caused by impure liquor so poisoning the blood and muscles that they can no longer perform their functions. In this state the mind and body seem to have their action entirely suspended, and sometimes respiration is stopped forever, and the man dies from asphyxia. This is equal to drowning, strangling, or narcotic poisoning by any other substance. A full account of this terrible climax may be found in "The Localization of Cerebral Disease," by Professor Ferrier, London, 1878.

Enough we have been said to strike terror into any rational mind touching the fearful nature of habitually using alcoholic drinks. Let us now make a brief statement concerning the drink and drinking customs of all nations.

#### DRINKING OF THE ANCIENTS.

The house of Noah, (2948 B. C.) and Lot are the earliest with which we have a particular account. Every one that has read the Book of Genesis knows the sad fate about both these noted old saints and sinners. At a later period the vine became more generally cultivated and men gradually became so truly aware of the dangers of drinking too freely of the blood of the grapes. In the case of poor Sampson, the Philistines assembled to offer a sacrifice to their god Dagon for having delivered this great enemy into their power. So, "when their hearts were merry," poor blind Sampson was brought out of his prison to make sport for them, and by his last athletic effort he "brought down the house" upon them, and thus destroyed both them and himself. Mark next the fate of the niggardly churl Nabal, whose conduct towards David was nearly causing serious results. But prudent Abigail, Nabal's wife, on returning home after appeasing King David's wrath found Nabal feasting and "very drunken;" and she prudently did not inform him of his narrow escape, till the next morning, when he would be feeling exhausted after his debauch. The information of his narrow escape so affected the churlish sot that he fell ill, and ten days afterwards died. In the reign of Saul (1040 B. C.), the Amalekites invaded Palestine and having pillaged Ziklag, the residence of David, he pursued them and found them "spread abroad upon all the land eating and drinking," so that they became an easy prey after their revel. The domestics of Absalom slew Ammon when his heart was "merry with wine;" and Elah "while he was getting fuddled was slain by his servant Zimri. Benhadad, King of Syria, was with other thirty-

two kings, "drinking themselves drunk in the pavilions," when they were surprised by Ahab and defeated. But further we need not pursue the Scripture's melancholy effects of drunkenness as every Bible-reader must remember what is recorded by Isaiah respecting the drunkards of Ephraim and their king, whose "princes made him sick with bottles of wine." But the most awful cases in those times were the intemperate habits of the priesthood, who were "swallowed up of wine." We have not space for entering minutely into the numerous cases in Old Testament story, but cannot refrain from simply enumerating the most prominent of these. After Noah and Lot take the sons of Job; then Jacob giving wine to his blind father to lull his suspicion of deception. The penalty of death was annexed to any use of wine by the priests while ministering in the temple. See also specially Isaiah V. 22-24 for further accounts of drunkenness.

(To be continued.)

#### Notes of the International Council.

[From the *National View*, Washington, D. C.]

#### Sorosis In the Council.

The famous Sorosis Club, of New York City, was represented by its President, Mrs. Louis Thomas, and thirty-two of its members. Mrs. Thomas claimed that this was the oldest woman's club. It is now in its twentieth year. Men are not admitted to its meetings. There was one day in the year, however, when they invited their gentlemen friends to dine with them. It was composed almost entirely of literary and intellectual women. They met for an interchange of thought; to be a help to each other; and then, to have a good time. The Greek word Sorosis signified an aggregation. It did not mean a sisterhood. Botanically they said, it represented many fruits in one. Sorosis is not a woman's suffrage association. It is rather conservative; and there are three subjects never touched upon in the club—religion, politics, and women's suffrage. And yet many women of the club sympathized with the movement for women's suffrage.

#### Wonderful Doctoring.

Little Dot—"You're a doctor, ain't you?"

Physician—"Yes, my little dear."

"My sister Nell's a doctor, too; she's an awful good doctor."

"A doctor, eh? Who has Miss Nellie been doctoring?"

"My dollie."

"Oh, that's it; did she cure her?"

"Yes, cured her all up as good as new."

"Indeed! What was the matter with your dollie?"

"Her arms were off, an' her head was off, an' her eyes were out."

But one thing on earth is better than the wife—that is the mother.—*Lepold Shafer*.



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SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 5, 1888.

## SUPERSTITION.

Superstition is the deadly nightshade growing in the Eden gardens of human life, blighting happiness, joy and love. For centuries past the humanity of man has cried out for perfect expression; but has been dwarfed, stunted and diverted into unnatural channels through obedience to the dictates of a blind, unreasoning superstition. The highest and holiest affections of the human heart have been suppressed and crucified, divested of their legitimate rights of expression in a natural, healthful manner and forced into unnatural and harmful grooves.

Fair, young maidens have been defrauded of life's most precious boon to woman, the crown of motherhood, and confined in nunneries and convents in the interests of superstition and its priests, until the roses have faded from the cheeks, the bright eyes grown dim, and the buoyant step of youth become weary and faltering. Life's sweetest joys have been to them forbidden fruit, and the raptures of love but devices of the devil through which immortal souls were plunged into an endless hell. Under the baneful teachings of superstition many noble young men have denied themselves the blessedness of homes, the love of devoted wives, the caresses of innocent babes, and shut themselves in monasteries, where, by inflicting upon themselves cruel and foolish tortures, they have made the flesh subservient to the undeveloped and benighted spirit, thinking thus to attain the heaven described by ignorant, crafty priests.

Hearts are not reckoned as of any account in the creeds of superstition where love is made an outcast, virtue misinterpreted, and parentage the avenue through which its ranks are replenished, regardless of the higher laws of being; as quantity and not quality is the *desideratum*.

As a result of the long reign of superstition, humanity has made slow progress towards the perfect and divine. It has come up through great tribulation to its present standpoint of attainment, and all the way has been marked with human sacrifices. Life, love, liberty have all been laid upon its blood-stained altar, until, sickened and revolting, a few brave souls have turned their faces towards the light of reason and demanded that it be permitted to rule the lives and conduct of earth's children henceforth and forever.

## MR. MORSE'S FOURTH SOCIAL.

Another of the delightful monthly reunions, inaugurated by Mr. J. J. Morse, — the fourth and last but one, — took place at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Schlesinger, 32 Ellis street, on Thursday evening, April 26th. The spacious double parlors and hallway were crowded with friends, young and old, little and big, tall and short. Several gentlemen from across the Atlantic, representatives of Old England, were among the guests, while the occasion was also graced with the presence of an attractive young lady from Australia, on a brief visit to America.

This social proved indeed a joyous festive gathering, the ladies, gentlemen, and children present seeming to enter into the spirit of the occasion with even greater zest than upon former similar occasions, and it was the universal opinion that a right royal good time was had by one and all. The next social, which will be the last, ought to be made a "rouser," and the friends of Bro. Morse and family should turn out *en masse* to give them a good send-off and a hearty God-speed prior to their departure East.

Mrs. Eugenia Wheeler Clark presided at the piano, with her usual skill and taste. She also sang several songs, sentimental and comic, receiving well-merited plaudits therefor. Mr. S. J. Tully gave with good effect a clarinet solo, "Longings for Home," accompanied by Mrs. Clark on the piano. Mrs. Rutter sang "The Heart Bowed Down," in her customary efficient manner. Miss Michener gave a praiseworthy rendition of the recitation "The Guardian Angel." Little Stella Suits sang "Dream On," very nicely. Brief addresses, in keeping with the occasion, were made by Mrs. H. E. Robinson, Vice-President of the Temple Society, Mrs. Ada Foye, Mrs. Seal, and Mrs. Lena Clarke Cooke.

Miss Valerie Hickethier recited Tennyson's "Lady Clara Vere de Vere," with considerable dramatic power. Miss Florence Morse favored the audience with "Coming Through the Rye," quite charmingly rendered. An excellent solo

on the oboe was given by Mr. Austin, accompanied on the piano by Senor Van Brunt.

At the termination of the musical and literary entertainment, refreshments galore were served in the banqueting hall. An unique feature of this portion of the evening's enjoyment was the gift to each guest of a small basket, made from a half-orange, with the original contents removed, and their place supplied with candy, raisins, etc.; small wire handles were attached to these cunning little baskets, tastily draped with orange ribbon, and little bows of blue ribbon were fastened to each side of the baskets. A little bird informed me that the hostess, Mrs. Julia Schlesinger, furnished these baskets as a pleasant little surprise to the Morses, who knew nothing of them till they saw them on the table at night. The same communicative little bird also tells me that the task of preparing and decorating these unique little baskets devolved principally upon Mrs. Eugenia W. Clarke, assisted by Mrs. Schlesinger.

The latter portion of the evening was devoted principally to dancing, which the participants seemed to enjoy hugely. It was also noticed that among some of the younger ladies and gentlemen present, and also with some of the more matured as well, a strong tendency to flirtation was manifest, and hallways and ante-rooms were utilized for that purpose by sundry smiling couples. At a late hour the happy throng dispersed, a few choice spirits lingering until 1 A. M.

WM. EMMETTE COLEMAN.

## J. J. MORSE'S WORK AT THE TEMPLE.

On Sunday next Bro. J. J. Morse commences his tenth consecutive and last month's labors at Metropolitan Temple under his present engagement by the Golden Gate Religious and Philosophical Society. Mr. Morse has occupied the platform continuously since the second Sunday in July of last year, and there need be no hesitancy in asserting that his ministrations have been fraught with the best results to the cause in general in this city, and to the congregation in particular, by which he has been so well sustained. He won his way to our hearts during the camp-meeting last year, his force and directness giving cause of rejoicing to all earnest members of our faith who admire directness and positive plain speaking on the questions of the hour, alike within or without our movement.

Four more Sundays remain and we advise our readers to avail themselves of the opportunities that remain. Few equal him for ability to make the most intricate subjects clear, or the most dull ones sparkling and interesting. Let each coming Sunday give him a large audience so that on his closing one there may be such a gathering as will abundantly assure him that his work in our midst has not been without avail either in benefit for us or appreciation for him.



## HO! FOR THE CAMP.

In about five weeks time the fourth Annual Camp-meeting of the Spiritualists of this State will assemble at Lake Merritt Park, Oakland, convening for thirty days. The job department of the DOVE office has just sent to the editor's table an advance copy of the camp-meeting circular, a copy of which will be found as a supplement to this week's issue, and it is in every way a noticeable document. It is handsomely printed, capitally arranged, and presents every information needed in so clear and succinct a manner that all can easily master the nature of the arrangements the Board of managers have made.

The excellent feature of a regular plan of meetings, describing their nature, times, and speakers, is introduced for the first time, thereby avoiding all cause for confusion or uncertainty. Indeed so admirable is the circular that those responsible for it deserve every credit.

The talent, mediumistic, oratorical, vocal, instrumental and other arranged for, ensures a season of fine refreshing, which which will make this year's convocation memorable among its kind. With our glorious climate and sunny skies, with no fear of rain to mar our pleasures, there will surely be a grand result to us all.

Ho! for the camp, then. Get ready to leave "dull care behind" for a brief season. Come prepared to revel in the beauties of nature, to drink in the glowing inspiration from the spirit spheres, to join hands in fraternal unity, to cultivate that sweet spirit of love and kindness which shall make your sojourn by Lake Merritt's silvery waters a living memory of joy for ever afterwards.

So far as the DOVE can see there is not one cause for discord anywhere, all promises good and fair. Let us then support the faithful men and women who are laboring so hard just now to have all arrangements perfected for the opening day, and thus reward them for their noble service on our behalf.

Laying aside all "envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness," and unite on the broad platform of reason, truth and love.

## PASSED ON.

It is with great regret that we chronicle the decease of T. W. Lockwood of Oakland, who passed away suddenly April 24th., of heart disease. Mr. Lockwood was an earnest and enthusiastic Spiritualist, and had recently been elected president of the Society of Progressive Spiritualists of Oakland. He left a large family who will greatly miss the kind loving husband, and tender father, who has gone.

The funeral was held at Fraternity Hall, and was conducted by Mrs. Cowell, of East Oakland. Among the many beautiful floral tributes was one large, elegant design with the words "Our President;" presented by the society.

In this city April 30th., Mrs. Mattie Anderson, wife of E. G. Anderson.

Mrs. Anderson was well known and dearly beloved by a large circle of friends who will sadly miss the gentle friend whose life was sweet and full of promise as the fragrant spring-time blossoms.

Hon. Jno. A. Collins, officiated at the funeral, and in conformity with a promise made the deceased, her husband in a few remarks paid a heartfelt tribute to the memory of his beloved companion. W. R. Colby also spoke and described the reception in spirit life of the departed.

Mr. Anderson has the deepest sympathies of his many friends in his hour of affliction; yet we know that in the light of Spiritualism he sorrows not as they who have no hope.

## SPIRIT PREDICTION FULFILLED.

It will be remembered by many that during the recent visit of John Slater in this city, that at one of his public seances in Odd Fellows' Hall, he predicted the loss of the steamer, "Queen of the Pacific" and advised a young man not to take a contemplated trip on that vessel; and now comes the fulfillment of the prophecy in the announcement of the loss of that steamer on the 30th., of April, at Port Harford.

## Ships.

A Cleveland preacher, it is said, took for his text, "He giveth his beloved sleep;" and then he remarked as he glance around, that the way his congregation had worked into the affections of the Lord was truly amazing.

All friends who have received invitations to the basket picnic at Mrs. Watson's on Thursday, 10th inst., will take the 8:30 A. M. train for Santa Clara on the above date. Transportation has been arranged for on arrival of the guests.

"Alcohol is immense for clearing articles," remarked Sarcasticus to his wife yesterday, when he saw her working hard at the table cutlery. "Yes," said Mrs. S., "I notice it cleans all the silver out of your pockets."—*St. Paul Herald*

Mr., Mrs. and Miss Morse leave town on Tuesday next for a few days rest in the hospitable home of Mrs. E. L. Watson, on her ranch "Sunny Brae," at Santa Clara." As Bro. Morse is an indefatigable worker, a few days' rest will no doubt do him much good.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton's address before the U. S. Senate Committee on Woman's Suffrage, which we publish in this issue, is a plain, comprehensive statement of facts, and worthy of careful perusal. Read her comments concerning the five hundred foreigners who recently landed in New York, and the comparison she draws between them and the women delegates to the Council at Washington; it will furnish food for reflection.

The following works of J. J. Morse are regularly on sale at this office, and at Metropolitan Temple on Sundays: "Practical Occultism," \$1; "Immortality; its People; Punishment and Pursuits," 50 cents; "Life of J. J. Morse" 20 cents; also fine cabinet photos of Mr. Morse, price 25 cents.

Of all the ghosts that haunt the world, the Fear of Poverty is the most dreaded. Strangely enough, but happily, the poor are more exempt from its terrors than the rich.

Because the poor have never known the blessings wealth confers. A person born blind never fears that he will lose his sight; but those who enjoy the blessing of sight are those who fear its loss.

We commence this week the publication of a series of articles on "Alcohol," by Dr. Joseph Simms. Dr. Simms is so well-known in this country and Europe as a great scholar, traveller and writer, that anything from his pen will be read with avidity by thinkers everywhere. As a character reader, he is without a rival in the world, having devoted his life to the study of *man*.

There should be a large attendance at Metropolitan Temple to-morrow (Sunday evening,) to hear the control of Mr. J. J. Morse discourse upon "Poverty; Its Cause and Cure." We are all interested in this important issue, and if those in spirit life can give us any information that will enable us to settle our difficulties and remove the blighting curse of poverty, it will be most thankfully received.

Mme. Demorest is a striking instance of exceptional pluck and success. She came to New York a poor girl, and by her own exertions started and built up the great business she at present controls, and which has brought her such wealth that she and her husband now own, besides the business, most of the real estate in the vicinity of their building on Fourteenth street, and large blocks of it, it is said, in other parts of the city.—*N. Y. Sun*.

And yet there are men who say that women have no business capacity, and are afraid to trust their own wives with a dollar.

The enlightened statesmanship of to-day pronounces for peace. The butcheries of war are no longer passports to the affections of a people. In the darkened Past, red-handed warriors stand supreme upon historic pinnacles; but the narladds of the Future will be worn by the heroes of bloodless victories, whose lives have been nobly consecrated to humanity.—*Saratoga Eagle*.

If the above statement proves correct there is hope that among the garlanded heroes of the future we shall occasionally find a woman; and possibly even Helen Cook may yet live to see the flags at half-mast for one of these non-political, unwarlike heroes whose lives have been devoted to the sacred service of doing good.

A corespondent, "Guilluame," in the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*, for April 28th, thus refers to Mrs. R. S. Lillie, who is to be the leading speaker at the forthcoming camp-meeting:

On Sunday, April 15, the Boston Spiritual Temple Society had a large meeting, 400 or more people being in attendance. Mrs. R. S. Lillie, as usual, was grand in both her discourse and poem; the former is generally made up from questions on various kindred subjects and the latter is always an improvisation; this manner of answering must suit a skeptical inquirer. There is no "I don't know" nor any hesitation in Mrs. Lillie's replies to the many in-



terrogatories, of which there are half a dozen or more each session. This society is so well pleased with the satisfactory labors of Mr. and Mrs. Lillie that they have been engaged for six months out of the next season of eight months, commencing Oct., 1888.

We would call attention to the notice of Miss W——, who offers to do shopping for ladies out of the city. We know the young lady, and can recommend her to our readers who may need such service.

## The Reviewer.

### PRACTICAL OCCULTISM.

Taken as a whole the work cannot fail to accomplish a good work for Rational Spiritualism. We would recommend it to all as a work worthy of careful study. The labors of men like Mr. Morse will ultimately lift Spiritualism into a more healthy atmosphere, where vague theories and insane notions will fail to harm it.

Presented in this manner Spiritualism will exert a wider influence for good than it has in the past.—*Light on the Way*, Dover, Mass.

"Is unexceptionable, and forms a most important and timely contribution to the repertoire of spiritual literature. \* \* \* These subjects, together with an appendix containing answers to questions, and a preface by Wm. Emmette Coleman, form one of the finest pages of study for the investigators of general information concerning Spiritualism here and hereafter, that can be found bound up in 168 pages, and we heartily commend its perusal to the attention of every earnest thinker on matters spiritual."—*The Two Worlds*, Manchester, Eng.

Among the many encomiums that have reached this office concerning J. J. Morse's book, "Practical Occultism," the two following are selected as indicative of the favor the work is meeting with. Mr. Clark is among our acutest thinkers, and Col. Crockett, besides being an earnest student of the spiritual philosophy for many years, is also a past master in the Art preservative, occupying a high position of trust in the Massachusetts State printing office.

"I have read it through, and there is not a sentence I cannot heartily endorse; and while it gives expression to my own views, it does it better and more gracefully than I could have done it. Do some more."—*John Franklin Clark*, New York City.

"I am constrained to say, that, in my opinion, it is the most scientific, as well as the most valuable book pertaining to the philosophy of Spiritualism that has been issued from the press in many a year, and deserves a large circulation. It should be read by all Spiritualists, especially by all mediums and those who wish to become mediums. It is neat and excellent in its typographical appearance and binding.—*Col. Wm. D. Crockett*, President Onset Bay Camp, Boston, Mass.

## Spiritual Meetings.

### SAN FRANCISCO,

#### METROPOLITAN TEMPLE.

The services at Metropolitan Temple on Sunday last were as usual well attended and very interesting. At the morning meeting the control of Mr. J. J. Morse answered questions, the last one on the possibility of the soul ever becoming extinct eliciting an extensive and most eloquent reply which completely enthused the audience with its beauty and force.

The subject of the evening lecture through Mr. Morse was "Is Man a Success?" During its delivery there was presented a vivid contrast between the nature of man as asserted in the prevailing theology, which by implication showed man incapable of aught great or good, and the real nature of the race as evidenced in the fact that all the world possessed or had achieved in art, science, literature, invention, politics, sociology, or literature had been obtained through and by man's efforts alone. They who denied the innate possibilities of man's power and goodness, slandered themselves and abused their fellows. As usual the lecture was replete with clean-cut and progressive sentiments.

Miss E. Beresford Joy sang two delightful solos, "Evening," and "The Kingdom Called Home," with Senor S. Arrillaga piano accompanist.

The collection, as usual, on the last Sunday of the month, was devoted to the support of the Jessie Street Kindergarten.

On Sunday next meetings as usual: 11 A. M. answers to questions; at 8 P. M. the control of Mr. Morse will lecture upon the deeply interesting subject of "Poverty; Its Causes and Cure." All are invited.

#### WASHINGTON HALL.

The meeting last Sunday at this Hall, of the Society of Progressive Spiritualists was well attended and as usual full of interest to all, Mr. John T. Davis made the opening address which was followed by a number of other speakers, Mme De Roth gave psychometric readings and Dr. Schlesinger gave tests. President Collins is doing all that he can to make the meetings valuable to the public and in his commendable labors he is ably assisted by the Board of Directors who soon expect to have arrangements perfected whereby gratifying results will be obtained.

#### OAKLAND.

#### FRATERNITY HALL.

The usual Services at this Hall were conducted last Sunday by Dr. Aspinwall of this city who spoke to a good audience, Mrs. Cowell gave tests as did also several other mediums who were present. Mrs. Wiggin of San Francisco will address the society to morrow May 6th.

## Children's Department.

### I Mean to Be a Man.

Only a little boy, my friends,  
But I'll do the best I can;  
For by and by, in the coming years,  
I mean to be a man.  
Not something that wears a coat and hat,  
Kid gloves and curling hair,  
Whose only ambition seems to be  
To dress with the greatest care;  
Not something that carries between his lips  
A cigar or pipe of clay,  
And keeps the article in full blast  
A dozen times a day.  
Not something that digs and delves so hard,  
But is poor as poverty still;  
While a goodly part of his hard-earned cash  
Goes into the rumseller's till;  
But a man, an honest, wheel-soled man,  
Brave-hearted, kind and true;  
Who is always found in the foremost ranks,  
Whenever there's work to do.  
Now, boys, be wise! join hands with me!  
There's work enough for us all;  
And by and by in the strife we shall fill  
The places of those who fall.  
And let us resolve, in childhood's years,  
To be faithful in all things, and then  
We may each fill an honored station in life,  
If we should live to be men.

### Susy's Private Purse.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

"I pay my fines out of my private purse," said Nellie Walters, grandly; "I don't go to papa and mamma whenever I have to pay a fine."

The girls belonged to a little club, in which there was a systems of fines. If you used a slangy expression, or lost your temper, or had a button off your shoe, or put your gloves on in the street, or left your wraps in the drawing-room, or interrupted a conversation, you were fined according to the offence. Slang words cost you a fifth of a cent apiece, losing temper, a whole cent, buttons off a half-cent, and so on. The fine money was very important. It was to pay for a Christmas dinner in Heyward street one of these days. The Heyward-Streeters, had they but known it, had an interest in the Merry Girls' Club.

Nellie Walters, Lulu Hoyt, Flo Jackson, and Maggie Burtis had an allowance, and were quite independent in consequence. Alice Malcolm often said she did not need an allowance; all she had to do was to ask her father when she wanted anything. He never gave her less than a quarter, and if she went to him after dinner and sat on his knee, he usually made it a dollar. Not a girl in school spent so much for chocolate creams, and had so many new ribbons, and such lovely, dainty knots of violets and tea-roses out of season, as Alice; yet she often owed for her fines, and she never seemed to have any money to give away.

Perhaps the only girl in the little band



who really dreaded having to pay a fine, and shivered when there came an extra demand for funds, was Susy Jones. She regretted that she belonged to the club when, as happened now and then, it made a Saturday afternoon excursion, with a teacher as guest and chaperon, to the museums or Park, everybody paying her own car fare, and a little over for the extra person. There were always expenses, too, on which you couldn't count beforehand. At vacations and other holiday times, when the girls joined in bestowing gifts on the teachers, it was simply a nightmare to Susy how she was ever to get the needed money.

She did so hate to appear mean! And like some older people, Susy was deficient in moral courage, and did not always say at once, "I cannot afford it," when something was beyond her means.

Susy went home the day after Nellie's little speech, determined to talk with her mother; if mother couldn't help her, nobody else could, that was certain.

As for an allowance, Mrs. Jones would have been too glad to give the child one, had she ever had a margin on her own expenses. But in these days when so many people paint and so many embroider, the market is so over-crowded with pretty decorative work, it is not the easiest thing in the world to get bread and meat, fire and shelter, clothes, shoes and education, from the point of one little needle, or even one palette and color-box.

No; Susy couldn't ask mamma for any more money. She knew just how much Mrs. Van Buskirk would pay for that plush portiere at which mamma was working now, and precisely what Madame Calhoun would give for that dainty embroidery which was to be wrought upon the trousseau of a certain Princess Margarie.

"But I might have a private purse," thought Susy, "if I only dared to try. I'll see what mamma thinks."

In the same great apartment house with Susy lived several other families, which were composed of more or less busy people; and as Susy reasoned, many ladies who are not very busy dislike sewing on buttons, mending stockings and setting patches, all of which arts Susy had acquired to perfection, her mamma thinking that a girl ought to know how to mend, even if she couldn't make her own clothes.

There was a long twilight talk that evening in the happy between-time, when it was too dark to sew and yet too early to light the lamp. Susy sat on a hassock, her arm thrown caressingly over mamma's knee, and she unfolded her plan which met with mamma's approval.

"Only, my child, it is not to interfere with your studies; they are all-important," said mamma, in conclusion, as the clock struck six, and the maid appeared with the lamp and the tea things.

A day or two later, as Miss Emory, the stenographer, who lived in the fourth flat, and Fraulien Von Hulst, who occupied over Mrs. Jones's a room just big enough to hold a piano, bird-cage, a lounge and a fernery, were standing at the door, they were approached modestly by Susy.

"Fraulein and Miss Emory, please don't be angry, but I've heard you both say how you dislike to mend ripped gloves and to sew buttons on your boots. Would you let me do it for you? I'll keep them in order for twenty-five cents a month, and I'll darn your stockings just beautifully for two cents a pair, or three cents if I furnish the darning cotton."

Well, not to make too long a story, that was the beginning of Susy's private purse. It wasn't long before she had all she could do in filling orders for her customers in the house, and as she did her work thoroughly, never leaving rough places in the stockings nor loose ends hanging from the buttons, the ladies found it a great convenience to employ her. Her uncle Francis, hearing of her industry, engaged her to take care of his mending at fifty cents a month, and from that time Susy felt rich; for a girl who has enough to pay her debts, give something in charity, and save a little for a future rainy day is really rich as a young girl needs to be.—*Selected.*

#### PUNCTUATION PUZZLE.

##### The Good and Bad Man

He is an old and experienced MAN in vice and *wickedness* he is never FOUND in opposing the works of *iniquity* he takes great DELIGHT when the poor are in *distress* he is ready to ASSIST in the downfall of his *neighbors* he never REJOICES in the spread of the *Gospel* he contributes LARGELY to build up satan's *Kingdom* he lends no AID in the cause of *good* he labors HARD in satan's *cause* he will never go to *Heaven* he will go to *hell* he will never go to *Heaven* he will go where he will receive a just recompense of reward.

The man is either good or bad, and which, I wish to know, and by punctuation your conclusion show.

Little Neil—"The gentlemen were real polite to me in the street-car. One real nice one gave me a seat."

Mamma—"Indeed?"

"Yes, on his knee."

"Oh?"

"Yes, mamma, and some big girls standing up looked real mad 'cause no one was polite to them."

Mlle. Mars, a favorite of the Theatre Francais, had offended the Gardes du Corps, and they went to the theater to hiss her down. She came to the edge of the stage and, referring to the fact that they never went to war, said: "What has Mars to do with the Gardes du Corps?"

## Selected Articles.

### The Flag at Half-mast.

BY HELEN COOK

The following was read by Mrs. Anna Randall Diehl, of New York, at the recent National Woman's Suffrage Convention in Washington, D. C. Before reading the poem Mrs. Diehl said:

"Just a year ago one of the greatest philanthropists in this country was about to be buried. I went to the mayor of the city of New York and respectfully asked him if he would allow the flag to float at half-mast on the City Hall on the day of her burial. He said it could not be done. I said, "Did not the flags hang at half-mast when Peter Cooper lay dead?" "Oh, yes!" said the mayor, "but Peter Cooper had been an alderman." Then said I, "The flags floated at half-mast for Peter Cooper the alderman and not for Peter Cooper the great philanthropist." He admitted this to be so. "Then," said I, "if Jaehne and the other boodle aldermen who are now in Sing Sing were to die, the flags on the City Hall would have to float at half-mast for them?" And Mr. Hewitt laughingly said that he supposed the friends would have a right to ask it."

This poem was written by Mrs. Cook while the flags were floating at half-mast at the time of the death of Peter Cooper.

I sat and watched the flags to-day,  
Some fluttering near, some far away;  
I saw them shrink and cling, as if  
They could not float for weight of grief;  
And then the soothing April wind  
Just kissed their hems with touch so kind,  
They floated out, and I could see  
They were all hung half-mast! "Ah, me!  
Some man is gone! Never," I said,  
"Were flags half-mast for woman dead."

And why, oh, world, I ask you why  
That flag up there in the blue sky  
That floats half-mast for men who have  
Perchance no laurels for their grave;  
The flag for which my grandsires died,  
Which was my honored mother's pride,  
That gives its pledge of grief to day,  
Should not when I shall pass away—  
My work all done, my prayers all said,  
Why not a half mast when I am dead?

As soon as life's affections move,  
Oh, does not woman learn to love  
Each fold and stripe and every star  
That symbol liberty, not war?  
That flag for which the sons she gave  
Have marched unflinching to the grave,  
That hung half-mast when life had fled,  
Yet ne'er would droop o'er her when dead.

If I fought battles all my life  
With sin and wrong and human strife,  
And gained my victories great and grand  
As any soldier in the land,  
Or taught the lowly how to live,  
Gave to the poor a I could give,  
Gave to life's wounded ones the wins  
From the great healing Fount Divins;  
And turned the evil into good,  
Blessing the world's sad brotherhood



With deeds of hand or heart or pen,  
Of suffering, dying, even like men,  
No starry flag would float o'erhead  
Half-mast that I was lying dead!

And yet I love t' a' flag so well;  
I love to watch its rise and swell,  
Like a proud bird, whose tireless wings  
Could soar through cloudland, as he sings  
The song of Freedom, with his might  
The song of Justice, Truth and Right.  
I watch its graceful rise and fall  
In the soft air, and think of all  
The women who have won a name  
Immortal in the world of fame,  
That brig'tens history's treasured page,  
The true of earth, the pure, the sage,  
The gen'l ones, the singers sweet,  
The Martyrs with their bleeding feet;  
Yet, had I yielded all I prize,  
An even life had sacrificed.

And my poor name had led them all,  
No flag half-mast would rise and fall  
In the free heavens overhead,  
That I was hushed, and still, and dead.

## Our Exchanges.

It is a delusion to believe that all liberal sentiments come from either the Radical or Spiritualist platform, as frequently opinions are expressed in other places that would be creditable to any cultured exponent of Radicalism. Our Jewish brethren in Boston, for instance, have a notable speaker in their midst, in the person of Rabbi Solomon Schindler, who has recently discoursed upon "Wisdom and Faith," concerning which we extract a few comments made by the editor of the *Banner of Light*, Boston, Mass. Rightly and rationally does Rabbi Schindler assert, assents our contemporary,

"That we are just as free to change our religious forms and practices as our ancestors were. There is no more restraint in this respect imposed on us than was imposed on them. And we not only have the right, but it becomes our duty, to conform our religious customs to the requirements of our time, which simply means, with the principles we accept as valid for our conduct. Every religious act and ceremony ought to express precisely, or at least as near as possible, what we believe, or else it ought to be given up altogether as useless.

The religion of the future will be an ever changing but ever living one. It must be a rational and consistent religion if it hopes to stand. It must be something more than blind faith, which ordinarily is but credulity, with superstition to feed upon. When what we call religion claims to have reached its ultimate, and can make no further progress along with humanity, it may be positively affirmed that it is worn out and useless, and deserving only to be abandoned for what more nearly conforms to the needs of the human race. As wisdom comes from experience, which is the test of all thought and theorizing, so does religion go to the same unfailing source for its origin and continuous renewal. The notion that something is given us wholly outside of our cognition, and which cannot therefore be verified by our experience, is a dogma on which ecclesiastical authority reposes with the utmost assurance. Once knock from under it this prop, and all goes with it, the entire machinery by which the human spirit is cramped and commanded by those who claim to be nearer God than we are ourselves."

The following pertinent editorial from the columns of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*, Chicago, treats upon a condition of affairs regarding the case in question, which

is undoubtedly true of every large community to-day. It is, as our contemporary says, "a sad commentary," not so much "on human virtue" as on the one-sidedness that excludes woman from her due rights in all such matters so vitally concerning her sex. Read what follows, then judge how true it is that we are but partially civilized after all.

Recently a woman was tried in this city for abducting a girl for the purpose of prostitution. There was considerable difficulty and delay in selecting a jury. Both sides reflected severely, although probably unwittingly, on the morality of the times; the counsel for the State by refusing to accept unmarried men; the defense by its unwillingness to accept any others. The fight for and against unmarried men was a peculiar and sad commentary on human virtue; a classification of virtue not very complimentary to the generation in which it can be openly made in court and in the eyes of the world. There was a conviction on both sides that men with wives and daughters were opposed without qualification to the abduction and seduction of girls, and that they would not show favor to a procuress; there was a conviction equally strong on both sides that the crime would be regarded with more leniency by unmarried men generally, and that from that class only a jury could be selected disposed to favor the accused. The number of unmarried men who live irregular lives, especially in a great city like Chicago, is undoubtedly large, and the subtle influence they exert against the virtue and sanctities of home is unquestionably great. Of this no better evidence is needed than the reports of trials which occur in this city every day. The procuress finds her business extremely lucrative, and if she is detected in her work, money and secret influence come to her aid at once. The Woman's Protective Agency is entitled to much credit for the valuable work it has done in Chicago to overcome the many malign influences against the family, and to secure the conviction and punishment of the seducers of young girls.

### A Coming Danger.

Slowly but surely a condition of affairs seems approaching that will force the masses into abject submission or determined revolt against scheming capitalists. It is a frightful state of affairs to contemplate, but it is folly to deny that events of almost daily occurrence do not point directly to coming peasant slavery or an era of popular revolution in the United States. . . . The working classes are being driven like a great herd of cattle up a slowly narrowing canyon. When they reach the impassible cliffs they will turn, and the history of all race or class oppressions will be repeated.—(*Detroit Mich. Commercial Advertiser.*)

### Why She Wished to be an Angel.

Unto her grandmother a sweet, little girl with a glorious aureole of golden hair, said a few days since as she came to rest in grandma's lap, after a romping game of hide and seek:

"I wis' I was an angel, grandma."

"Do you, my little daring; why?"

"If I had wings I could beat the rest of the girls home to base."

Women are a new race recreated since the world received Christianity.—*Beecher.*

We shall be perfectly virtuous when there is no longer any flesh on our bones.—*Marguerite de Valois.*

## Miscellaneous.

### Put on the Brakes.

Few of our fellow citizens are aware of the enormous quantities of land held by non-resident aliens in the United States. In view of the following figures taken from the *Albany Courier*, is it not time to put to the brakes?

"Another immense body of land has been bought in the south by foreign capitalists in speculation. An estimate of the amount of land held by aliens in large bodies was made not long since and the following list prepared. An English syndicate in Texas

Holland Land Co., New Mexico	2,000,000
Sir Ed. Reid, syndicate in Florida	4,000,000
English syndicate in Mississippi	2,000,000
Marquis of Tweedale	1,000,000
Philips, Marshal & Co., London	1,700,000
German syndicate	1,200,000
Anglo-American syndicate, London	700,000
Byron H. Evans, London	700,000
Duke of Sutherland	600,000
British Land Co. in Kansas	200,000
W. Wharley, M. P., Peterboro	200,000
Missouri Land Co., Scotland	200,000
Cobert Tenant, of London	200,000
Dundee Land Co., Scotland	200,000
Lord Dunmore	150,000
Bengamen Neugas, Liverpool	150,000
Lord Houghton in Florida	100,000
Lord Dunraven in Colorado	100,000
English Land Co., Florida	100,000
English Land Co., Arkansas	100,000
A. Peel, M. P., Leicestershire, England	100,000
Sir J. L. Kay, Yorkshire, England	100,000
Alexander Grant, London, Kansas	100,000
English syndicate, Wisconsin	100,000
M. Ellerhasner, West Virginia	100,000
Scotch syndicate in Florida	100,000
A. Boysen, Danish Consul, Milwaukee	100,000
Missouri Land Co., Edinburg	100,000
Total	20,000,000

Oskaloosa, Kansas, a town of over a thousand inhabitants, has given itself a splendid advertisement by electing a full board of city mothers. They are: Mayor, Mrs. M. D. Lowman; City Council, Mrs. H. S. Morse, Mrs. Mrs. Emma Hamilton, Mrs. C. Johnson, Mrs. S. E. Balsley, Mrs. M. Golden. These ladies are all the wives of well-to-do and prominent men of Oskaloosa, and as this city is of considerable size and rapidly growing, this may be called, as the *Herald* terms it, "the biggest, if not the first gun fired for woman suffrage."

"It is gratifying to note that the Eastern press is devoting so much attention to the capabilities of the Pacific Coast. A few years since its resources were comparatively unknown, and the only information on this point disseminated abroad was through local publications and associations for the encouragement of immigration; but now, on the contrary, there is hardly a journal of any prominence east of the Rocky Mountains which is not, to some extent, lending its influence in this direction and aiding in the immigration work."



The opinion of some of the best observers in England is that war in eastern Europe is among the strong probabilities of the present summer. The intrigues of Russia in Rumania indicate clearly enough that she is trying to provide a safe passage for her troops through the Principality, as in 1877, and the confusion in France seems to promise a situation from which both the friends and enemies of the Republic may be glad to seek refuge in a foreign war. Germany is but ill prepared for such a conflict, owing to the condition of the Emperor's health, the general ignorance as to the real character and capacity of his successor, the age and infirmity of Bismarck, and the disappearance from high places of nearly all the military strategists whose power were tested in 1870.—*The Nation (N. Y.)*

The Czar of Russia has discovered that educating the masses is liable to rob him of his despotic power, and has instructed the Russian minister of the interior to issue a circular, from which we clip the following: "The gymnasia, high schools, and universities will not henceforth receive as pupils and students the children of domestic servants, peasants, tradesmen, petty shop keepers, farmers and others of like condition, whose progeny should not be raised from the circles to which they belong."—*Craftsmen.*

## Special Notices.

New Book! Just Issued!

### PRACTICAL OCCULTISM.

This work, 15 mo. of 159 pages, contains all the lectures delivered by the control of Mr. J. J. Morse, at the late Advanced class of spiritual students, which met in this city during September and October of last year, verbatim reports of which were taken by Mr. G. H. Hawes. The topics are deeply interesting and most instructive, making many points perfectly clear and intelligible that are often obscure to students of spiritual matters. The work contains seven lectures, upon the following topics, with an Appendix containing the Questions and Answers arising from the students.

PREFACE—By William Emmette Coleman.

LECTURE NUMBER ONE.—The Trance, as the Doorway to the Occult. Dealing with the Trance in its Magnetic, Natural and Spiritual forms of induction.

LECTURE NUMBER TWO.—Mediumship: its Physiological, Mental and Spiritual results.

LECTURE NUMBER THREE.—Mediumship: its Foundation, Development, Dangers and Advantages.

LECTURE NUMBER FOUR.—Magic, Sorcery and Witchcraft.

LECTURE NUMBER FIVE.—The Material, Spiritual and Celestial planes of Second State.

LECTURE NUMBER SIX.—The Soul World—its Hells, Heavens and Evolutions.

LECTURE NUMBER SEVEN.—Life, Development and Death in Spirit-Land.

APPENDIX.—This consists of answers to Questions. The work is printed in clear, readable type, on good paper, and handsomely bound in cloth. All desiring to possess a most valuable work should send for copies at once.

For sale by CARRIER DOVE publishers, 841 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. Price One Dollar.

June 3, 1888, July 1.  
The California Spiritualists Camp Meeting,  
will be held at  
Lake Merritt Park, East Oakland, Cal.  
(Same place as last year.)  
Commencing on  
**SUNDAY, JUNE 3d, 1888,**  
Continuing over five Sundays.  
President, I. C. STEELE, Pescadero.

#### The Meetings.

Lectures, Test meetings, Conferences and Experience meetings will be held every day during each week. The very best talent has been secured.

#### The Speakers.

Our foremost advocate this year is the well-known Eastern Inspirational Speaker.

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of Boston, Mass., who will be assisted by

J. J. MORSE,

England's Celebrated Trance Speaker, and

W. J. COLVILLE,

the Celebrated Inspirational Lecturer. With the above-named able advocates, and the services of such workers as W. W. McKaig, W. E. Coleman, J. J. Owen, Dr. C. C. Peet, Mrs. J. Schlesinger, Mrs. Sarah A. Harris, and others of our home talent, the platform will leave nothing to be desired.

#### The Test Medium.

For this season the exclusive services have been secured of the celebrated and highly recommended test medium,

EDGAR W. EMERSON,

whose reputation in all the leading cities of the East justly place him in the front rank among those in his peculiar line.

NOTE: The public is informed that Mrs. Lillie and Mr. Emerson will not appear at any other place during their visit to this State. They leave the Coast immediately at the close of the camp.

DR. J. V. MANSFIELD.

(the Spirit Postmaster),

will also be with us during the camp meeting.

MRS. ADA FOYE,

will attend the Camp, giving her marvelous "ballot" seances, which have astonished and delighted thousands.

#### Music.

The musical arrangements are of the most satisfactory nature, and include the services of

MR. J. T. LILLIE,

who is an able and pleasing soloist, with others whose names will be announced as soon as negotiations are completed. The San Francisco Cornet Band, brass and string, unexcelled for its rendition of pleasing selections, will furnish concerts each Sunday, both outside and inside the grand pavilion.

#### Special Assemblies.

These will include a MEMORIAL Day, a CHILDREN'S Day, and a LITERARY entertainment and DANCE every Friday evening.

#### A Developing Circle.

Mr. J. J. Morse will hold another of his successful Developing Circles every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings during the Camp. Fee for the series of twelve sittings \$5. No single admissions.

#### Spiritual Science Classes.

A class will be held by W. J. Colville every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings during the Camp. Fee for the course of twelve lessons \$2.50. Single admissions 25 cents.

The above gentlemen have generously agreed to donate half the proceeds of their respective meetings to the funds of the Association.

#### Times of Meetings.

Sunday meetings will commence at 11 A. M. and 2 and 7:30 P. M.; week day meetings will commence at 10 A. M. and 2:30 and 7:30 P. M.

#### Tents.

Tents will be rented at the lowest price, which will only cover their cost to the Association.

#### Restaurant.

There will be a good Restaurant upon the grounds where excellent meals can be had at a reasonable price.

Circulars and General Information can be obtained from Mr. Geo. H. Hawes, Corresponding Secretary, 320 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

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THE MANUAL

Which contains a complete explanation, including a concise description of the divisions of the chart, over eighty in number, and is in all cases given with the personal examinations. It contains the chart above referred to,

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And the advice it presents will prove invaluable to many in the selection of their conjugal companions, and other domestic matters of importance to happiness and morality.

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Ditto with examination and advice written out in full..... \$5.00

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This is the perfection of the instrument used by Prof. Robert Hare in his investigation on Spiritualism, and has gained astonishing results, both as to communications given, and development of mediumship. A well known lady in San Francisco writes that she obtained valuable communications at the first sitting, and has by the means become a writing medium. Numerous letters of commendation might be given. The Psychograph is endorsed by such eminent writers as Dr. Samuel Watson, Dr. Eugene Crowell, Giles Stebbins, W. H. Terry of Australia, etc.

Full instructions with each instrument. It is admirably designed for the home circle. Sent post paid for \$1.00. Address, Hudson Tuttle, Berlin Heights, Ohio.

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J. H. Greensill's English Milk Weed is adding scores of lovely complexions to San Francisco's already large quota of pretty women. Its name suggests what it is, and as it contains no injurious mineral substance, it can be relied upon as being absolutely harmless. It is in powder form, delightfully perfumed, and when properly applied to the skin it is invisible and produces that soft, velvety appearance so much desired. It is cool and refreshing to the skin and stays on without permitting the face to grow shiny. Being invisible it imparts a delightful complexion without the loud, glaring artificial effect that is the inevitable result of the average cheap powders that do not assimilate with the skin. Greensill's English Milk Weed is in four colors; white, flesh, cream and pink. But one size. Price fifty cents. For sale in San Francisco at Edwin W. Joy's, 852 Market street and



L. C. Ellerts, corner California and Kearny streets. See that the name is on the box; J. H. Greensill, Wellington Road, London.

Mrs. Jennie R. Warren has sold volume 1st of "New Revelation," and has about two hundred copies of the second volume, and she hopes that the Spiritualists of California will buy the second, as the time is drawing near to print the third. The third will be printed as soon as the second is sold. Address J. R. Warren, C St., between Seventh & Eighth, San Bernardino, California.

Shopping done for ladies out of the city. For particulars and samples address: Miss W. - 618 Eddy St., S. F.

**A Fortunate Druggist.**

Mr. Edwin W. Joy for many years and now a prosperous druggist on the corner of Stockton and Market streets in San Francisco, probably never dreamed of rivaling in wealth the medicine kings of the country. But various rumors having been floating around to the effect that he has struck it big, an *Examiner* reporter was detailed to unearth the cause, and after much difficulty unraveled the following story:

It seems that about seven years ago an English physician, a great student of botany, located for a brief season in this city. His practice was not extensive, and yet the few cases of a general nature that came to him attracted no little attention. His greatest success seemed to be in the treatment of liver and kidney disorders, and vitiated blood. In fact his ability to cope with these common complaints was little short of the marvelous. He seemed almost infallible, and his quiet, modest methods and his well kept secret was as much a mystery as himself. After his departure about a year later Mr. Joy determined to fathom the secret, and copying all the prescriptions he had filled for the erratic doctor, he began a systematic analysis. In his examination he discovered running all through the prescriptions for liver and kidney troubles, vitiated blood and stomach disorders a couple of vegetable extracts indigenous to California, so simple and so well known under homely every day names to every school boy as to entirely dissipate the suspicion that they were the active principles involved. So certain, however, was Mr. Joy that he had discovered the secret that he embodied the new elements in a preparation of Sarsaparilla to disguise the taste, and put it before his customers under the modest name of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Immediately the same marvelous stories came back of its astonishing effects, and the mystery was solved, and the talk it has created has already caused it to step into prominence, and orders pour in daily from all over the coast. People seem to be taking it and writing and talking about it throughout the State. And thus another California industry leaps into existence.—*S. F. Examiner.*

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