

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY "UPWARD & ONWARD"

VOL. I.—NO. 1.

NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1870.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Poetry.

SPEAK NO ILL!

Nay, speak no ill! a kindly word
Can never leave a sting behind;
And oh! to breathe a tale we've heard
Is far beneath a noble mind.
Be sure that better seed is sown
By choosing this, the kinder plan;
For if but little good be known,
Still let us speak the best we can.
Give us the heart that fain would hide—
That would another's faults efface;
How can it please e'en human pride
To prove humanity but base?
No; let us reach a brighter mood—
A nobler sentiment of man—
Be earnest in the search of good,
And speak of all the best we can.

Then speak no ill! but lenient be
To other's failings as your own;
If you're the first a fault to see
Be not the first to make it known.
For life is but a passing day;
No lip may tell how brief the span;
Then, oh! the little time we stay
Let's speak of all the best we can.

In Spite of All.

FROM THE FRENCH
OR
MADAME GEORGE SAND;

Translated expressly for
WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

TOGETHER we have ranged the charmingly interesting country, where we were seeking traces of Abel and Miss Owen, the modest hero and heroine of our authentic history dedicated to you. We found only a fine river, rocks, flowers and trees. Can we believe that Sarah Owen was desirous of disenchanted her readers in giving that region as the frame to her picture. It is, at all events, certain that she has seen it; her descriptions are so faithful.

I have modified but slightly the self-contained style of the narrative, a logical expression of the writer's character and situation. In publishing this very simple story, I look on it as a study, that has its interest and carries its special lesson.

We did not find the villa of Malgrétout, but we saw the mountain which bears that audacious title, the device of some forgotten chevalier of the middle ages. I shall be much obliged to any scholar who will revive the legend. We dispensed with it while exploring the savage gorges of Ardennes and the delicious oases of the Meuse, for the discovery of which, I owe you many thanks, my dear friend.

To dedicate my little work to you, I seize with pleasure on Christmas day the anniversary of your shipwreck at the Cape de Verde. When nineteen years ago, you were foundering on board the Rubens, you sent, as you have told me, a despairing cry of adieu to your mother and myself. You were, however, miraculously saved: a boat succeeded in rescuing you without being sucked into the whirlpool of your sinking vessel. Since that day you have known other situations not less dramatic, and still more distressing in their duration; and after that terrible life

here you are making yourself at home with us, from the very instant you cross our threshold. What a contrast; a sedentary family gathered together at night in an old house, in the midst of plains covered with snow; solemn silence without; a crackling fire within, which echoes the laughter of children, young birds which have not yet quitted the downy nest—what a distance for you, from those terrible archipelagos of the African coast or from the ferocious pirates of the Indian Seas.

May the mournful past also founder in the abysses, and may shipwreck of the soul be far from us! Voices shrill and mournful cry aloud along the dark horizon, that the world is perishing, that the powers are foundering, that the floods are rising, and that the social vessel will ere long be nothing more than a raft; but those whose hearts are not extinct in fear, feel the universal vitality whose potent breath sustains and bears them onward; are we far from the shore? But why ask? No one knows; but all may act, and they shall act well who love their country, and who believe in human perfectibility. My love and my blessing to you.

GEORGE SAND.

Nohant, December, 1869.

PART I.

MALGRÉTOU, February, 1864.

MY DEAR MARY—As you ask it, I will give you the true story of the one romance of my life. That life lonely to-day, exempt alas! from the sweet cares and precious duties of family, leaves me sad leisure for the narration of the painful adventure, fatal indeed to me, although it may, perhaps, be for you to discover in it, the elements of a better future. You will lose this illusion and will renounce the idea of suggesting it to me, when you know the bitterness which has always crushed out my heart.

I cannot say whether I shall narrate the facts well; whether I shall be able to give them their proper development. I am no blue stocking. I have cultivated in myself with pleasure, only the musical sentiment, and, I believe, that I am accustomed to think and to suffer in music. The daughter of an Englishman and a French woman brought up in France with persistent English ideas, if, as it is said, I speak the two languages purely and with facility, it is, perhaps, that I lack nationality, and that I have not the genius of either. You believe that the study of analysis to which you invite me will, perhaps, throw light into my intellect and banish my irresolution. May you be right! For myself, it seems to me that I am irresolute, because there is no plan that solicits nor smiles on me. I believe that I am discouraged, and when I shall have constrained my thinking powers to search out the causes of my depression, perhaps I may be less disgusted with life, which hitherto has been of no service, and is not intense or fresh enough to be of use for anything. However that may be, I will make the essay. If I have not strength to continue, at least I shall have shown my wish to satisfy you.

You see, by the date, that I am still in this retreat, where my dwelling bears the name of the mountain that shelters it. A short distance from my park the Meuse flows along deep-sunk between the lofty rocks called *les Dames de Meuse*—I don't know the legend which has given this suggestive name to the objects that surround me and to the place I inhabit. I only know that here my mournful romance began and ended. Here I am fixed, and here I shall probably end my days, vanquished and submissive as

I have often likened the current of my life to that same Meuse which flows along rapid and silent at my feet. It is not broad nor imposing, although bordered by rugged cliffs; it has received no crumbling rocks into its bosom; it is not encumbered with debris; it runs along pure, without anger without conflict; its lofty wooded banks, strangely solid and compact, are like inexorable

destinies shutting it in, crushing it and twisting it without permitting to it one caprice, one outlet of escape. Its margins are enameled with grasses and flowers; but an imperceptible and uninterrupted fall, compels it to pass along swiftly, embracing nothing, reflecting nothing but the blue of heaven, broken up, and as it were metallized by the ripple of its dumb waves. Further on it encounters the work of men's hands, not less rigid than its banks of schist canals and dams, which break and hurry it along—nowhere do I find it free or its own mistress; it is a captive always traveling in a compelled channel, without time even to utter a sigh. Great Heaven! There you have my history.

You know the whole of my early life, brought up as you were with me to the age of eighteen, when my father, your guardian, gave you in marriage to your excellent M. Clymer. I then encountered my first sorrow. We were separated, and I made great efforts to hide my tears from you. You were happy, you loved your husband, I would not have troubled you by my vain regrets, but my sister took matters less calmly. Our dear Ada, two years younger than we are, could not understand how a stranger should come one fine morning and steal away your heart. She raged like a naughty child against M. Clymer, and hated him. She took a horror of the very word husband, which seemed to her synonymous with ravisher or brigand. For two years you wrote us some nice letters, but rather too rare. I used to devour them, but Ada would not look at them. I never told even yourself, I had to find excuses for her silence; but until the day when she in her turn fell in love, she never ceased declaring that you were nothing to her, since we had ceased to be everything to you.

When M. de Rémonville was introduced to us at Montmorency, my father told us distinctly that it was my hand he intended to ask.

Adalbert de Rémonville called up no sympathy at first sight in me. I confess as I am to have no reticences, that he always inspired in me a sense of unconquerable distrust. You know that I am not a nervous woman, and that it is easy for me to get over first impressions. I soon decided never to belong to this gentleman, whose sham liberalism of opinion was a disagreeable contrast, with a sham aristocratic style and impertinence of tone; but the respect due to the advances made by my father prevented me from pronouncing myself heartily. I answered that I would examine the person; that was all my father required of me.

The evening after our short conversation Ada gave me her mind—she broke out,

"I see you are going to get married; it is your wish and your intention; it will be with you as it was with Mary Clymer. To-day you are introduced to M. de Rémonville, to-morrow you will examine him, the day after you will fall in love with him, and then you will care nothing for your father nor your sister. You will do everything for the stranger, for the husband, the ravisher, the enemy of the family. You will go away; you will write home only to talk of Monsieur, of your children and nurses, of your travels, of your pleasures and pastimes, far from us and without us. You are lost, dead to me, I shall be alone in the world, for papa is still young, and God knows whether he too may not take it into his head to go and get married again."

With these and other hasty and unjust expressions, Ada burst into tears, broke her shell comb, and dashed it down on her dressing table, then with her beautiful golden hair all down, she threw her arms round my neck, vowing, that if I married she should either go mad or commit suicide.

When I had succeeded in calming her by declaring that M. de Rémonville was not to my taste, and that my mind was made up to refuse him; she replied,

"For this once I believe you, although you talked differently to papa; but it is certain that the very first moment you meet the detested husband of your dreams, you will care for me no longer. You have so constantly excused Mary's forgetfulness and indifference, that I know you wish to do just as she did; don't hide it, it is of no use, I detect the wish in your every word and still more in your silence."

I was then nineteen, and I should have told an untruth, had I protested that for some time and especially after your marriage, I had not been musing of my own marriage. When you used to write to me of the joy of your first maternity, and the sweet hopes of your second pregnancy, I always felt my heart beat at the idea of having in my arms a dear little baby, the living image of a loved and respected husband. I did not check my fancy in building up a husband of this type. I did not see his features or hear his voice; he was not impersonated to me; but I used to wear him in my heart as a holy truth. I recalled my father's tenderness to my poor mother, who had, at last, died in his arms after so much of care, so much of delicate and untiring devotion; exquisite consolation and encouragement in which he had lapped her, in order to hide the extent of her malady, so much of courage to smile while repressing his tears. I saw his noble face struck down, yet victorious with faith and love at her last moment. I had never thought of asking whether my father was handsome or only good looking. I know that in the expression of his honest countenance, I always discovered sentiment, the need of the true. I know moreover that in our dear mother's expiring moments he seemed sublime! I was twelve years old then: at an age to comprehend many things; and I did comprehend that it was improper to sob or to give way at my mother's dying couch. But when I saw her cold and pale I felt that all was finished, and I was about to swoon away when I met my father's, clear profound look, and that look kept me up. Heaven was in it! His lips could not utter a word; but the eloquent eye told me we can love after separation as before. Death has eye and ear. Its mysterious silence must be respected; we must not fail; we can suffer much and regret without ceasing.

I had no other ideal than the strong, gentle, wise man realized by my father in infancy or girlhood. I only asked of God a husband such as he had given my mother.

So, when my sister asked me impetuously whether I intended to get married, I told her without hesitation that I had thought seriously of it; but that I had not been able to meet any one who inspired in me the requisite confidence, and that I was in no great hurry to meet him, as my present condition was calm and happy.

In place of reassuring my poor sister, those words increased her irritation. You knew her when she was little, you used to say she was of a jealous disposition, and that I spoiled her. And you did so too, for you could not resist the charm of her kisses and coaxing ways. Was she not always a marvel of seductiveness? So delicate, so pretty, so timid, so impetuous withal, and so tender. I became her mother, I adored her • • • she has made me suffer, and I adore her still.

I could not succeed in consoling her that evening, except by making her the absurd promise, never to love any one unless with her consent; and I even promised to myself in order to guard against self-perjury that I would resist any nascent affection, until my infant terrible should become reasonable, or smitten on her own account.

I was unaware that the mischief, for it was a mischief, was already done. Without knowing it, she had fallen in love with M. de Rémonville. He was good-looking, fashionably dressed, and very witty, as the term is generally understood—that is, he was trenchant, paradoxical, quick at repartee, satirical in discussion: lofty and polite in the victory of his ideas. Ada at seventeen had judgment, she always had intelligence. I cannot explain how she was taken captive at first sight by a superiority of such bad alloy.

I did not detect this inclination for some weeks. We used to hold Thursday receptions, and M. de Rémonville continued to offer us his heart; I say us, because it was difficult to know to which of the two he was addressing himself. I suspect that his homage was to our portions. He did not appear to perceive either my antipathy or Ada's sympathy; he was waiting until one or other of us should fall into the net he had spread for us.

My father, who entertained a better opinion of him than I did, did not blame me when I said in my sister's presence that I had but a poor impression of his character. He replied,

"You are, perhaps, in error, but no matter. I respect your freedom of choice, and I will not speak of this young man again. To-morrow I will make him understand that he must not think of you."

"Is that any reason," interrupted my sister, "why we should not see him again?"

My father rejoined that he would probably retire.

"I," retorted Ada, "I expect he will do no such thing." And her eyes glistened like supphires.

I imagined she thought him desperately in love with me, and endeavored to dissuade her; but to my great surprise, she burst out laughing and told me that I was flattering myself about M. de Rémonville's passion for me. The next day he appeared more brilliant than ever and bent on conquest. I am told that I have a sweet voice, and that I sing well. When I was asked to sing I sat down at the piano as usual. Ada bent over me, taking me by both shoulders and whispered,

"I forbid your singing."

I understood, and pretending to look for a piece of music, I went out of the room. Ada followed me; she was excited.

"You will not sing, swear to me that you will not sing! I will say that you are indisposed."

"I consent: only let me say—"

"Something against him!" And she burst into tears; "no I will not—I know you hate him and because he gives you up without regret, you want to say that he has no heart nor conscience. I will not listen—don't say anything. It is shameful to be the rival of one's own sister."

I was confounded, wretched, to find such a passion inspired, perhaps, by a first instinct of jealousy, on a young mind without light. I tried in vain to inform her mind. She closed my lips by telling me I had no right to sit in judgment on M. de Rémonville, for I could not be impartial towards him.

This fatal passion made rapid progress; and although my father had not unbounded confidence in M. de Rémonville's character, he was obliged to give way, and remit the future to Providence. M. de Rémonville offered, and was accepted. It would have been easy enough at that time, in order to make quite sure of his marriage and to become full master over my sister's mind, for him to have persuaded her that I had some ill-feeling against her. But I do not think he ever thought of such a thing. He had no real greatness of heart; nor was he as chivalrous as he wished to appear; but he was not a vile soul, and I even think, impelled by vanity, or in a moment of inspiration, he was capable of generous emotions. I am probably indebted to him for a happy change in Ada's sentiments towards me, as soon as she found that her marriage was assumed. He showed himself attached to her, respectful toward our father, and easily polite towards myself. I had a talk with him, and I urged him either to become a good husband or to give up his engagement. It was my right and my duty as an elder sister, filling a mother's place. Rémonville appeared a little troubled, and asked me wherefore I doubted him.

"I shall hide nothing," I replied, I have been assured "that you have some previous liaison from which you cannot break off."

"It is already broken off," he exclaimed, "I give you my word of honor. Does Miss Sarah Owen doubt my honor;—my word?"

"No sir; I have no right to do so; but while judging the sincerity of your good resolutions, I doubt the possibility of your maintaining them. Have you no children by this left handed marriage?"

This enquiry, cost me no little effort; the austerity of my education made the initiative I was now forced to undertake; and enormous task. I, a young woman, to bring a man to confession for his private morals! He saw that I was suffering in the cause of duty, and my blushes asked pardon for the daring of my examination. He took my hands in his, and said,

"I might lie; for it is not possible to prove that the two children of which you speak are mine. I have never acknowledged them."

"There you were wrong."

"Not so; I could not. Their mother was married; she is not a widow; she was a wife deserted by her husband. She had my protection; she had no right to ask anything more."

"Then this protection will continue, and the children whom you cannot abandon:—"

"Are provided for, irrevocably provided for them. I have set aside a portion of my fortune. This woman and her children have no claims on me."

"Have they no right to your affection?"

"The woman; no, she is unworthy. My rapture with her is neither effort nor sacrifice; it is a deliverance."

"But the children—"

"Miss Owen," he answered with a smile, Miss Owen you are insisting on a delicate point of which you do not comprehend the full import; but as you require it, I shall answer at the risk of putting you to greater distress. I do not believe that I am the father of those children; I am, at least, absolutely sure that I am not the only one who may be their father. I don't know you that quite understand me, and I am grieved that this explanation which you have provoked, compels me to speak to you as though you were a matron. Do not let us recur to it, you know all. Take counsel with your father, if you choose. Tell him

he truth, but think well before telling your sister. I know that she loves me well enough to accept me in spite of my crimes, (he pronounced this word in a sneering tone that I did not like,) but I am not sure whether she is strong minded enough to live happy with this laven of retrospective jealousy at work in her mind."

I did consult my father. He knew his son-in-law's history, and was not so much alarmed as I was. Energetic and sincere himself, he was over credulous of the strength and sincerity of others.

"I know," said he, "Rémonville's position. He broke sometime ago with this woman, who had deceived and plundered him; and when he found out how contemptible she was, he quitted her, not to go back. As for the children, in his state of doubt, he acted as an honorable man; he provided for them. Many men of the world have been in similar positions my dear Sarah, and it would be very difficult in these times to find any one at the age of thirty-two who has made a perfectly rational use of his liberty. I should decidedly have preferred for Ada, a young man free from these capricious relations; but Ada is a child in age and character; her instinct leads her towards a full formed man, whose reason, assisted by an experience for both, may develop her mind. And I hope that Rémonville accustomed to put up with the tricks and tantrums of an unworthy companion, will find the innocent caprices of a pure, good wife, adorable."

(To be continued.)

LIVE PEOPLE.

MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

The Woman's Rights movement, involving as it does the social and political status of the larger half of the human race is of profound significance. It agitates both hemispheres. It is pre-eminently a Radical movement; for it seeks to re-model the frame-work of society, so far as the relations of the sexes are concerned, and professes an intention to place women on a footing never yet conceded to them in the history of mankind. Exceptional instances have occurred in all time, wherein, from extraordinary merit, or under peculiar circumstances, that precedence or equality has been granted to individuals as of special privilege which is now demanded on behalf of the whole sex and as of indefensible right. There is a rapidly growing public opinion in favor of more extended female employment in all public and private capacities; of more liberal educational advantages; and of an equalization of wages between the sexes.

The honor of commencing the Woman Suffrage and Woman's Rights movement is claimed on behalf of both Lucy Stone and Lucretia Mott. In 1853 Lucy Stone was addressing the people on the social injustice done to women and claiming for her a more liberal sphere of action. In the Woman's Rights movement, pure and simple, of 1870 however, there is probably no one who ranks Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Mrs. Cady Stanton is of middle height of large but not unwieldy figure, and active in her movements. She was born in 1816. Her usual dress is a robe of rich dark material relieved by the usual embellishments of lace or appropriate trimming and contrasted with crape or cashmere shawl, trinkets few but solid and valuable. She is extreme in her opinions on the subject of female attire but she subscribes to the prevailing fashions in her own proper person, and affects no singularity. Her serene, benevolent, full massive features, stamped with intellect and set off by their coronal of crisp curls abundant in volume, but of silver white, attract notice in every assemblage. Mrs. Stanton has been sometimes styled Imperial, but in her shower of small wit to which the "Woman's Suffrage" leaders are exposed, it is uncertain whether such an epithet has been meant in fun or in earnest. But if meant as a jest the point lies in its truth. Mrs. Stanton's appearance compares strikingly with the family portraits, of Imperial Austria: she has the liberal Austrian nose and lip, the large well opened eye, and the calm placidity which for the most part accompanies high social rank; it may well be imagined that had Mrs. Stanton been born in purple, she would have worn her power becomingly. As it is; the reverence paid to her is the willing homage to personal dignity and powerful intellect.

Mrs. Stanton has a fine sonorous voice, uses weighty, well-chosen language, of which she has a smooth, easy flow; and produces her effect on the audience by her stately, impressive manner, and by her appeals to reason, rather than by magnetic contact with their sympathies. Not that she is cold or inanimate—when warned by any crying injustice, or by flagrant and perverse stupidity, she can either demolish the sinner by a sarcasm or summing the facts and arguments, can judicially condemn. But the offence is always worse than the offender. She is not weakly lenient to criminals, passing over suffering merit; but she prefers to denounce a system which permits sin and wrong. Analyzing grievances, she traces them to causes, and would extirpate outrage at the root.

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

CHICAGO (WHITE BISHOP). - The club arrived in Chicago at 11:30 p.m. and was met by the Chicago White Sox players and coaches at the airport. The team was then taken to the hotel and the players were given a tour of the city.

~~THE MASTER & MISTRESS THE LADIES~~ FIVE PARTS EACH WEEKLY 10

rigger barges, and the race was won by Messrs. K. and O., by some four hundred yards, their opponents having used themselves up at the commencement of the race.

RACE AT ANNAPOLIS, Md. On the 29th ult., the first and second classes of the Naval Academy had a fine contest with their four-oared crews in paper boats, the distance rowed was four miles, and the time made by the First Class, who were the victors, 21 minutes, 1 second, beating their opponents only 27 seconds. Hubbard pulling stroke for the First, and F. C. Wood for the Second. This was followed by a contest between the third and fourth classes, lapetreak gigs, four oars, two miles, which was won by the fourth class by 1:23. Time—Fourth class, 13:42; third class, 14:25. The fourth class boat came in 250 feet ahead. Mr. Win. Blakie was the umpire.

DOUBLE SCULL RACE ON THE MYSTIC RIVER. On Saturday the 7th, the rival double scullers on the Mystic River—the McLaughlin Brothers of Charlestown, and the McKinsley Brothers of Boston, had another contest for superiority, the latter being the victors. The race was a dash of four miles twice around a stake boat which was one mile from the starting point. On the first turn at the Judges boat the McKinsleys took the lead, retaining it to the end, winning the race in 36 minutes and 33 seconds.

STUDENTS AFLOAT. The students of Seton Hall College, South Orange, N. J., accompanied by the faculty, went on a boating excursion recently up the Passaic river to North Belleville. On their way home a race was proposed and a set of colors offered as a prize to the boat that arrived at Newark first—a distance of about six miles. Of the sixteen boats that composed the event, the boat of the following crew won the race: Messrs. Hugh McManus, Butler, St. Lawrence, Dowd, Ireland and Duggan. The above named gentlemen will be happy to receive challenges from junior clubs. All challenges to be addressed to the secretary of the club, Robert H. Duggan, Secretary of Setonia Boat Club, Seton Hall College.

YONKERS IN THE FIELD.—The Vesper Club, of Yonkers, inaugurated their season on the 23d ult., by a three-mile race, a six-oared gig being matched against an eight-oared barge. Mr. Thomas Fearon pulled the stroke in the gig, which was the one recently built by him for the freshman class of Yale, and Mr. J. H. Keeler, stroke in the "Vesper" barge, which was also built by Mr. Fearon. Both crews pulled well, considering their lack of training, and the race was a very enjoyable one to all who witnessed it. The barge came in first, in exactly 23 minutes, followed by the gig, about a length behind, in 23:05. J. G. P. Hollen acted as judge, and Henry Von Storch as time-keeper.

THE KELLY AND BRIGHT RACE, which was rowed on the River Tyne, at Newcastle, England, resulted in favor of Harry Kelly, of Putney, ex-champion of the Thames. The race was from the High Level Bridge to Scotswood. Suspension Bridge, a distance of between four and five miles. At the start Kelly got off first, but Bright closed up so rapidly that they were abreast at the first 100 yards. At Redleigh Bridge, Bright spurred and gained the lead as they reached Waterhouse Quay. Here Kelly, by a gallant effort, recovered his lost position, and continued gaining until he was sufficiently ahead to take Bright's water, which he did, without hesitation, at St. Ann's Bridge, keeping two lengths ahead until near Paradise Quay, where he eased up. Bright came up, at this point, with a grand spurt, and fouled Kelly so palpably that the umpire gave the race to Kelly on that ground; although, as it was, he actually came in four lengths ahead. The time of the winner was 28 minutes and 30 seconds.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—St. John's, New Brunswick, versus Newcastle, England.—From *Bell's Life*, of April 13, we find the following particulars of the proposed match: "Up to Monday the articles for the proposed international match, for £1,000, which the St. John's crew intimated by telegraph they had forwarded for the acceptance of the Champion Four of England, had not been received in Newcastle. In anticipation of the contest being proceeded with, however, the Tyne men—consisting of J. Taylor (bow), T. Winslip (No. 2), J. Martin (No. 3), and J. Renforth, Champion (stroke)—launched their ship Tyne from Scotswood, and had a sharp spin without coxswain or rudder. The experiment was a complete success, and for a half a mile the boat traveled as straight as an arrow: indeed, so satisfactory was the trial, that should the articles be favorable in their provisions, Renforth and his colleagues will order a new boat from Jewett of Dunston, in which the seat for the coxswain will be absent." Since the above was in type we have received exchanges of a later date, which state that the articles have been received, but that the Tynesiders object to the date fixed, Aug. 27th, and propose to row somewhere about the 17th of September. The remainder of the document, with a few slight alterations respecting the manner of turning the stake boats and the duties of the referee, is quite satisfactory to the English crew, and there now appears every likelihood of the match being arranged.

CUR PARIS LETTER.

BLONDE AND BRUNETTE—LIFE AS IT OUGHT NOT TO BE, BUT IS.

AVENUE DE NEUILLY, April 30, 1870.

LADIES.—Yesterday I saw your European Agent, Colonel S. He called to give a few "final instructions." "I leave to-night, for London," said he, "and I may not be able to see you for some time. Your letter for our new 'Weekly' must be mailed as soon as possible. And, madame, pray bear in mind that your correspondence must fairly bristle with information and gossip. Give us the latest and the best."

Needless entreaty! What woman, with her heart in her work, would be content to see herself surpassed?

The latest and the best. Well, you see that there is really no help for it. In order to please, I am forced to betray countless confidential whisperings—and in this honest age, that proceeding will have, at least, the charm of novelty. So I shall begin by repeating what *some one* told me soon after I had seen Colonel S. That *some one* was Madame de V.—a little brunette who really cannot help being very pretty. It is not her fault. She does her best to be otherwise, but she never succeeds. Madame prefaced her disclosures with this candid avowal—

"This is a secret, my dear, but, in my estimation, a secret is a thing to be told. So you may just as well hear it now as later. I have beheld the very last miracle of taste. I have stood entranced before one of the most exquisite dinner dresses imaginable. It was designed expressly for Madame la Baronne de R."

"I know the beautiful blonde."

My companion smiled.

"How *drôle*! Do you really call her beautiful? Now, I find her style altogether too *prononcé*. Do you remember her Good Friday appearance?"

"She was in deep black," I responded, "but so were all the ladies of the court."

"Of course; but then think of the theatrical display, the sweeping trains all of sombre black, the unconfined tresses gleaming beneath endless veils of black lace, and the profusion of jet trinkets. Do you suppose that there was much religion in such a group? Why, it was positively sinful!"

"I really am unable to divine. For my part, I cannot understand how one sins more by going to church enveloped in a veil, than by going to a ball only two thirds dressed. It is merely a question of covering, or the want of it. However, tell me of the *robe de diner*."

"Willingly. First, there is a round petticoat of plain white silk. This is crossed in front by three graduating flounces of rich white lace, arranged *en tablier*, each flounce being surmounted by a narrow bias band of yellow silk and a lace *réche*. Then fancy an open train, tunic of pale yellow silk, with pointed *revers* at the sides all trimmed with bias bands. The vest, corsage, small basques, and *ceinture* are *en suite*. Square fichu of white tulle and lace; this is confined by a bow of yellow ribbon. Lace edges the tiny sleeves. There!"

I nodded approvingly.

"That is not bad, I confess—yet I have seen something better—more original—listen. It was a ball toilette of white silk gauze. Tiny bows of green satin ribbon separated the deep flounces, the upper skirt was draped and puffed and dotted with bows. The very low corsage was trimmed to correspond, whilst at each shoulder was a large loop of satin. Now add to this a *parure* of sequins of gold, with similar coins entwined in the dark hair, and you have a pretty picture, I think."

"Ah, the happy woman! Who was she?"

"An American."

"Impossible!" cried my companion, with just the faintest suspicion of maliciousness. "Surely not that Miss F. of New York! Why, she was the Pocahontas of the last *bal costume* at the *Tuileries-Tiens! tiens!* Why, she seemed so purely American, so savage in fact, that I never should have imagined—My dear, what do you think of my bonnet?"

A happy diversion. That bonnet had already riveted my attention. It was a marvel of airy loveliness. Nothing, in fact, but a large bow of light-blue silk, above a white *crêpe de chine* scarf, and this, being exceedingly long and broad, fell like a cloud about Madam's graceful shoulders and was attached at the back in a butterfly-bow.

Now, since I have given so much, I may as well let you have an idea of the rest of Madam's *toilette depromenade*—one of the prettiest to be seen that morning on the *Boulevards*. The material was that soft, dawn colored *grisaille* silk. The dress was all frilled and draped. The *panier* was large—yes, very large. The short petticoat of light blue silk had one deep ruffled flounce of the same, and the bow of the *ceinture* was blue.

Madame was charming, and I told her so. The more frankly because *Mdlle de St. L.* who is an old maid and a decrying gossip, had just joined us.

When, at last, the blonde beauty waved us a graceful *adieu* and re-entered her carriage. Mademoiselle's square shoulders went up with an emphatic jerk—"It is positively astonishing!" she exclaimed, "I am shocked to see some women so assiduous in their search for follies, when the grave realities!"

Here I was guilty of a rudeness—I interrupted. "Don't moralize," I entreated—"Madame de V. is a little saint."

"A flirting one, then?"—was the spiteful rejoinder—"Bon Dieu, but she is as full of vice as that person yonder," nodding toward a tall woman who had just stepped on before us.

We were now entering the grand building of the *Compagnie Lyonnaise*. You remember it, do you not?

"Well, who is that person," I asked.

"You shall hear presently. At this moment, I wish to impart something. It is the greatest secret, of course. Still, between friends, you know there are no concealments. Now, you remember the Vicomte de C—y, he who married Mdlle M. the other day. Of course you remember, for last Thursday, at the Princess Troubetskoi's reception, you were raving about him."

This assertion set me thinking. Had I raved? I easily recalled several complimentary and intensely feminine ejaculations, for Monsieur le Vicomte is a remarkably handsome man, but as for any special folly—

"Of course, you remember," reiterated my companion. "Well, my child there has been a scene—a scandal—a separation—almost a murder—and they but a few months married!"

"Impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible, particularly in France. Do you wish details? Well, I will give them whilst you examine those superb laces. To begin, five years ago, M. le Vicomte became desperately attached to a pretty girl, a governess, and she was both good and honest. She was poor. Had she been rich there would never have occurred an occasion for my story. However, whilst teaching, this teacher learned to conjugate the verb *to love*. When she had learned her lesson, she resigned her position and went to live at *Asnières*. There she had a charming little *maison de campagne*, and styled herself *Madame*. Had certain little formalities been observed, her right to this honorable title would have been indisputable; but, unfortunately, these little formalities had been overlooked; consequently, all proper people indulged in very improper expressions regarding poor Claire. No one dreamed of censuring the Vicomte. Why should they? He was a *man*. Claire, *being a woman*, was the sole sinner. Let her occupy herself, then, in measuring the breadth and depth of the social gulf beyond which her *faux pas* had carried her. Yet, in spite of this, she was very happy. Perhaps she took a fierce pleasure in her great self-sacrifice. Some women are quite foolish enough to pray for life merely that they may die hourly deaths. I believe that Claire was such a simpleton. But there came a day when Madame learned that Monsieur had taken to himself a veritable wife. Now, here I come to speak with certainty. I know that this information was received without any flushing or bleaching, any hissing through shut teeth or melo-dramatic scowling. The fact is, my child, that the poor creature was one of those unnatural women, who say least when they feel most. But she possessed a wonderful determination. She saw her recreant lover. There was a scene. She went to the new-made wife. A separation ensued. Still she was not appeased. She sought the Vicomte. What passed between them *le bon sieu* only knows. But of one thing all the world is assured: Monsieur received an ugly wound that night. He averred that it was caused by a sabre falling from its support against the wall. That is a pleasant fiction, but it deceives no one. Still it shields Claire."

"Poor soul! What became of her?"

"Hush there is that person who entered a moment before us—that tall woman. Does her toilet please you?"

Yes, her toilet pleased me,—more, it impressed me as singularly neat and becoming. It was of that new linen which has created so favorable an impression principally because it is very fine, very costly and very scarce. In color this was of the most delicate olive-green, and it was trimmed with broad flutings of the same—these, in turn, were all edged with guipure lace of a corresponding shade. There was, as usual, the round skirt, the inevitable *pouf* and the close corsage with loose sleeves. This was all very simple—yet strikingly elegant—and the costume was well adapted to the wearer, for it has never been my good fortune to behold a more composed and contentedly indifferent face than that which revealed itself beneath the *béret* of fine white straw, with its towering flowers and gauze scarf—of course this *béret* was the merest pretext for a bonnet—but it was certainly one of the most captivating make-believes it is possible to imagine—

"Now," whispered Mademoiselle "That is Claire!" I was fairly overcome. *That was Claire!* She who had so suffered! No black—no outward signs of woe—no evidence of aught save a proud consciousness of her notoriety.

Ladies of the *WEEKLY*, here was a glorious subject for your eloquence—Oh, how you would have lashed those parents—figuratively, of course—who rear up daughters only, that they may add to the miseries of humanity and increase the evils of society!

Before I close this fashion-gossip, let me counsel you to provide yourselves with *crêpe de chine* scarfs in all shades. You understand that these are to be worn over muslins only. Organdy dresses claim gauze, and heavier materials demand silks.

I must ask a few lines more. I wish you to know how anxiously every one here is waiting to welcome that much talked of *WEEKLY*. The very individuals who, at its inception, regarded your courageous conduct only as a huge joke, now speak of it with respect and admiration. I am convinced that your unyielding policy has worked this miracle. You do not merely preach Reform. You practice it. So, continue as you have commenced. Be brave and unflinching. Prove to the old world, as you have to the new, that public morality will not suffer from the influence of honest women. As for anything else, every one will soon be convinced that your rivalry with men will not consist of attempts to surpass the wastefulness of some or the dishonesty of others. Very truly,

FLORE DE VALDAR.

"THE SISTERS OF THE STRANGER" society is one of the most interesting in the metropolis. Its object is the relief of all strangers without regard to creed or nationality. It is composed of ladies of all churches, and is quite unsectarian. Its utility may be estimated by the circumstance, that a stranger in the city has no claim whatever to assistance, from the public charity fund.

Newspaper
7.5

The Sixteenth Amendment.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Suppose the admission of women in politics should, as some objectors predict, increase the ratio of insanity among them, and at the same time give us twice the chance of able rulers, it would be still a question whether the gain to the state was not more than proportioned to the loss to the sex. Even if the assertion were true, the argument would not be final; but where is the evidence of its truth?

The very few women in modern history who can be shown to have taken an intense personal interest in politics, have been women of unusually sane minds and healthy physique. Catherine de Medici surely took an interest in politics, and who except the first Bourbon ever deeded her wit successfully? Her pupil, Mary of Guise, the woman whom Scotchmen will persist in talking of as if she were a Scotch woman, whereas, she was from toque to boots, in virtues and in vices, in her strong passions and her cold heart, in her brain for business, and her incapacity of sympathy. Parisienne, lived and died for politics, and to her death was Burleigh's equal in statecraft. Her rival, Elizabeth, a woman of the typical sort, vain, mean, vacillating, and given to intrigue, lived fifty years of active life, during which she subordinated every interest to politics, and died to leave behind, though but a race like ours, the tradition of large-hearted competence.

Did Anne of Austria go mad, or Adelaide of Orleans? or Louisa of Prussia, who really ruled the kingdom through that awful tempest of French invasion? or Catherine II. of Russia, or any of the dozen or so of women whom modern history classes as rulers and politicians? The Pompadour, with Pare aux Cerfs upon her conscience, and that horrible, "unamusable," keen-sighted, heartless voluptuary, perpetually upon her hands, did not go mad, because mainly, of the interest with which politics invested her life; as they did that of the good *bourgeoise* Maria Theresa, who patronized her, and governed Austria and fought Frederick, dismembered Poland, and suppressed the Jesuits, and after a life of fierce political warfare, died a comfortable, serene old lady, at sixty-three. These were empresses, queens, or kings' mistresses. Some may say, "How old was Madame de Recamier? How old are the half-dozen women in Paris, who still keep up the traditions of the political *salon*? There are such examples in England, too; not to mention living names, though it is a certainty that among the best balanced intellects in England there are half-a-dozen political dames. There was Lady Palmerston, steeped in politics throughout life, and at eighty, one of the sanest of English mankind. We might multiply instances forever.

Why should state interests, which are among the noblest, most varied, and least selfish of all interests, the one which, if thoroughly felt of all others, most widens the intellects of average men, tend to destroy the intellects of average women? Because it is an excitement? So is dress, so is intrigue, so is the social circle, so, above and before all, is ambition outside the political circle; yet women who feel all these do not go mad.

Those who go mad are governesses, whose minds are concentrated on their monotonous toil; old maids, whose affections cannot find the centre which would give their minds full play; women in whose brains, from want of political or other intellectual interest, religion has come to be one idea, a monomania; and the women of vacant minds—minds which, like handboxes, might, if filled by politics or anything else—the more solid the thing the better—keep their perfect form, but unfilled, are crushed by the first blow, the most trifling accident.

Excitement, it is asserted, is very injurious to women. Is it? Why is it not beneficial, as Michelet, a very bad authority, but a well-known one, and every doctor in every country perpetually asserts? Of all excitement, nothing is, we believe, quite equal to immense success as the opera: for the applause comes quick, and the applause gives all that is dear to all—money, position, personal worship; yet, the great female singers of the world, Jenny Lind, Titejens, Albani, Patti, Lucca, Sesi, are certainly not among the women who create the impression of approximate insanity.

Even if excitement were bad for women—a notion we believe to be born exclusively of the results of the one excitement our civilization promotes, the struggle against hot air, late hours, and injurious food, the struggle to buy the success of the *salon* at the price of physical health—that would not show that political excitement was specially bad. On the contrary, it would seem to be specially good, if only because its first condition is self-restraint, instead of *abandon*.

The pursuit of politics hardly admits of the monomaniacal concentration of thought on a single object which tends to produce, or rather, as we should say, to develop insanity; it is too varied, admits of too many interests, of too rapid an alternation of success and defeat.

No doubt women who get interested in politics betray more interest in them than in anything else, get more excited, talk more at random, flush more deeply, are more carried out of their ordinary restraints, than men are; but is not that true of all pursuits, or where it is specially is not the cause the law which prohibits them from action? Dumb men always seem, and usually are, very fierce men, but speech would not make them insane.—*London Spectator*.

THE WOMAN'S UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK.

The American Woman's Educational Association of which Catherine E. Beecher is Secretary, affirms that the best interests of women demand the establishment of institutions for her scientific and practical training for her distinctive profession as the chief educator of childhood and the prime minister of the family state; and that these institutions should be as liberally endowed as are the professional colleges and professional schools for men.

The leading universities of this nation are Cambridge, Yale, and Princeton. These are provided with land, buildings, libraries, apparatus, and funds to support professors, valued at from three to five millions for each one, and yet their friends ask for more as indispensable to full equipment in every department. In this State Council University starts with over two million and is expecting much more. Columbia College counts endowments by millions, and the City University is largely endowed both by the State and by private benefactions.

Most religious denominations establish colleges and theological schools largely endowed. Thus within three years a Methodist Theological Seminary commenced with half a million, while a Methodist College for New York is commencing with an equal amount.

There are at least eight endowed colleges and universities for men in this State alone, in addition to the theological, medical, and scientific schools in various directions. In all these institutions the professors, whether married or single, are provided with salaries to support a family.

With half a million secured, they propose to commence their new and interesting enterprise of training wives, mothers, teachers, housekeepers, seamstresses, nurses, servants, and all the other ministries which contribute to the honor, adornment, and usefulness of the family state.

When the institution is fully carried out, it will include as extensive a literary and scientific course as most of our colleges, though a very different one. It will maintain a collection of some twelve to eighteen families, each consisting of two teachers, two adopted orphans and ten paying pupils, all practically engaged in woman's distinctive profession, as teachers or pupils, while any who wish it will be trained for some suitable business, securing honorable independence. To this will be added a Sanatorium for restoring teachers exhausted by labor or sickness where they will be trained to various hygienic modes of preserving and restoring health in schools and communities.

If such institutions multiply, women will secure honorable independence in employments suited to their sex, and not be tempted to seek the institutions and professions of men, nor led to vices by poverty, or to marriage for any but the appropriate reasons.

In past time, it has been customary to solicit ladies of wealth to endow institutions for men. Thus within a short time six such institutions have thus obtained over half a million; one lady of this State furnishing \$100,000, and another at the west \$300,000. In these cases ladies were solicited to provide for their friends of the other sex, and now, perhaps, it may seem suitable to receive offers in return, in order similarly to provide for woman.

The offices of the Association are at 653 Sixth Avenue.

WORKING WOMAN IN LITERATURE.

In another part of our paper will be found the prospectus of *Work and Wages*, a new paper to be edited by Mrs. E. A. Lane. Our expected confrère is to be edited, managed, canvassed, and run by female brains and hands. Woman is naturally fitted to do a vast deal of that work which has hitherto been done by men, not as of right, but as of usurpation. And if woman educate herself to the business point she can do almost anything but the heavy physical labor—to which even now brutalizing poverty too often condemns her. The only question is, how far women elect to be self-reliant. Hitherto an impression has been and is prevalent, that women do not work except under compulsion, and that woman's greatest happiness is to be cared for and waited on, instead of being independent and self-supporting. This idea has to be purged out by woman herself—and on the energy of her own action depends her success under the new regime. Woman's wages ought to be equal to man's for equal work—but not otherwise.

After this question of "equality in wages" comes the other question of supply and demand. While working women only do sewing work, the supply of labor will be in excess of the demand—consequently competition for employment and depreciation of wages to starvation point—because, consumers will not buy food, clothing, or even luxuries

for philanthropy's sake. This equality in the wages question is closely bound up in supply and demand. In the few employments hitherto considered feminine, the supply of labor is in excess of the demand. Every woman can sew; how then can the sewing woman hope for good wages. Let women extend their sphere of usefulness, and they will relieve the market of their surplus labor. "The gods help those who help themselves."

THE SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

The British House of Commons the most deliberately cautious and conservative legislative body of modern times has by a large majority recognized the reasonableness of woman's claim to a voice in the state. The Bill may or may not become a law. It is a prodigious step that the principle be even admitted to deliberation. The history of all great reform movements is ridicule refusal, persistence argument victory. The limitation of the British bill to single women is of small account. The rest will follow in due season. If single women with or without property should have a vote, the absurdity of hanging up a married woman's soul on a stupid dissolute lazy matrimonial accident will be too preposterously apparent; and if the miserably married should be entitled to think for themselves on public affairs as they are compelled to do in private life and in their daily bread-winning, it would be ridiculous to exclude a woman from the exercise of a valuable right merely because her husband was virtuous and affectionate. So it will all come in time.

As for the fitness of women to form opinions on public business and the interests of the nation.—Does she not do so already? Is there a household in the land in which at any election of moment the house-mother, the sisters and daughters do not with more or less of enthusiasm avow their opinions, justify their preference and seek to influence votes. If they may do all this, why not vote?

Of all the weak arguments against woman's suffrage the weakest and flimsiest is that of her intellectual inferiority or her dependence on man. That dependence where there is dependence, is the result of affectional sympathy, not of mental incapacity. While a man, be he father, husband, brother or friend, is kind and considerate, an average woman defers to him and accepts the secondary position. But let the interdependence of kindness cease, common experience teaches that the difference of will and opinion is wiped out.

If, however, women are dependant and willingly concede to virile will and reason, then men have nothing to fear from the exercise of women's newly found powers. Their own interests will preserve them from going astray out of the secure folds and sweet pastures of the hearth and home. Their intellectual inferiority is simple twaddle. Because there is no female Michael Angelo, no Homer nor Napoleon, are the women unfit to judge of the fitness of John Morrissey for the Senator's robe. They may choose husbands, ministers, doctors and school teachers for themselves or their children, but they are not able to pick out supervisors or aldermen. It is true that the splendid honor of godlike genius are justly assigned to men. But how many such men are there? How much of their fame is attributable to opportunity and to the force of public opinion; and how does the wisdom of Solomon or the universality of Humboldt qualify bod-carriers and coal-passers to elect a supreme judge or a governor.

Take a hundred average women and compare them with a hundred average men, on subjects in which the training has not been special, and where is the inferiority? Or take the single girl, left orphan or unprotected, or the bereaved widow with her young family, compare them with the young man upon town, or the widower with his children; which goes through the battle of life most courageously and most effectively? Missing perhaps the world's praise, but equally missing drunkenness and debauchery, and winning the eternal imperishable laurels of duty done.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE BILL.

In the House of Commons, on Tuesday, May 3d, Mr. Jacob Bright, after presenting a petition for female suffrage, moved the second reading of the bill removing the disabilities of women with regard to voting. He said if the bill were adopted, there would be but one female to nine male voters.

Mr. Sykes, from the fact that the petition had nearly 100,000 signatures, inferred that the movers were in earnest.

Mr. Stansfeld moved the previous question. He saw no proof that women demanded the privilege craved for them.

Mr. Fowler rehearsed the veteran arguments against the measure.

Sir C. W. Dilke said he had as yet heard no valid argument against the bill. There could be none in a country where women who had to make speeches filled the throne.

Mr. Hope ridiculed the reasoning of the last speaker, and opposed the bill.

Mr. Playfair argued from the state women had in property, business, legislation, and taxation, their right to vote. Opportunity should be offered to ascertain whether or not they cared to exercise the right.

Sir G. S. Jackson was unable to see why women like Miss Countess should not vote.

Mr. Munz referred to the case of a woman who had an income of £50,000, and could not vote, while her groom and gardener could.

Mr. Bruce thought the instance of the Queens inappropriate, unless offices as well as votes were given to women.

The House divided on the proposition—"Shall the question be now put?" and it was adopted by a vote of 124 Ayes against 91 Nays.

The announcement of the result was received with enthusiastic cheering.

The bill then passed to a second reading.

THERE is good in everything. A fellow in England sentenced to be hanged, has been reprieved on the report of the physicians that a deformity on his neck would render hanging unusually inconvenient. The plea of insanity or drunkenness shifts legal responsibility, while malformation removes the disagreeable consequences. Henceforth a wry neck carries the comforting assurance to its owner, that he is not born to be hanged.

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EGYPT IN HISTORY.

The Biblical chronology literally accepted, is irreconcilable with dates and periods to which the researches of modern science suggest. Geological and a comparison of natural phenomena with the surface changes of our time throw a mist of uncertainty around the comparatively recent occurrence of scriptural events—while the modern study of races, languages, and historical remains would lead to indication of man's age, as dating back to an age far anterior to that assigned by computations, founded on Scriptural dates. Hugh Miller and others, have shown that these differences between revelation and science, need not the believers' credulity or unpagos his reason, but, that some other interpretation than rigid literalness is to be brought into play. This qualified research has but established the general truths of Scripture just as Herodotus the father of history for a long time doubted as a narrator if not inventor of fables had been justified by Layard, and by Baker. With this view and in reference to the modern renewal of Egyptian relations with civilization the following summary of Egypt's ancient place in history may be read with interest.

The hieroglyphic name of the land is Chemi, meaning Black from its rich black soil: a word which we meet in in chemistry and in alchemy, the Black art. The first king was Menes. The people had migrated from Asia, as their Caucasian skulls prove. They were neither black nor woolly headed. The reliable history of Egypt goes 500 years higher than Babylon, and Menes reigned not later than 2650 years before Christ.

It is well, therefore, that while the Hebrew text of the Old Testament places the deluge 1656 years after man's creation, the Samaritan text gives history more room, placing the flood 1307 years after the creation, even that date not affording too much time, but scant enough.

Instantly we arrive at an important truth, very different from the view of many. Under the Fourth Egyptian dynasty, 2450 years B. C., many of the pyramids were erected; the greatest having been originally 756 feet each side, now 732; 480 feet high, now 460; covering 571,536 square feet, and standing exactly facing the cardinal points, so as to prove the astronomical knowledge of the builders. It took 24 years to build it, and the second pyramid was only 24 feet less in height.

At this very early period, writing in more than one mode had long been in use; not a little mathematical science had been obtained; barbarous customs were not; the priests and others had only one wife each; woman had far more freedom, and was far better treated than among the Greeks; far advanced were music on many instruments, cabinet-making, glass-blowing, agriculture, land-surveying, mining, working in metals, painting, sculpture, mapping, the linen, woolen, cotton, and silk manufacture, embroidery, masonry with the use of the arch. The emphatic circumstances that no one wore arms when off military service, and that the medical profession was minutely sub-divided among oculists, dentists, doctors for the hand, and doctors for intestines, of themselves are quite sufficient to prove that peace and civilization had long been settled, brought with them when in some strong and orderly body they migrated from Asia; and so the idea of many writers, that man's original state was savage and barbarous, must be discarded as an utter mistake.

Many weak bodies of men, who hived off from the centre, did indeed lose the arts professed by their fathers, and degenerated into wretched savages; but the more compact colonial communities retained the grand civilization which our race must have had when the waters of the flood subsided from around Ararat.

The arts obviously date from before the deluge. In metallurgy they had in Egypt some arts to us unknown; as the hardening of copper without an alloy, so as to cut stone; and bronze blades as elastic as steel. The builders of Thebes betrayed no traces either of the monkey's tail, or the barbarian rudeness. Rawlinson's words, in his invaluable translation of Herodotus, four volumes that every one ought to read, are decisive.

"No signs are found, on the earliest Egyptian monuments, of a progress from infancy to the more advanced stages of art."

In fact, the sculptures are less trammelled and less conventional than in later times. Look at their linen. Sir J. G. Wilkinson tells us of a piece in his possession: "Its general quality is equal to the finest now made, and for the evenness of the thread, without knot or break, it is far superior to any of modern manufacture."

In times far later, the Greeks derived very much of their philosophy from the Egyptian priests; the Grecian sages, such as Thales, Pythagoras, Plato, went to Egypt to study, as children go to school; thence Pythagoras and others derived their ideas that the sun is in the centre of our system; that the earth revolves round the sun, and also on its own axis; that there is obliquity in the elliptic; that the moon shines by light borrowed from the sun; that the milky way is a collection of stars; that the earth is globular.

All this knowledge, all these arts were familiar to the governing minds on the Nile within three hundred years after the flood. The idea, therefore, must be discarded, that man's starting point was barbarism. Nor are any traces found on the monuments, of human sacrifices, of impaling, or flaying alive, of the systematic cruelties of the Babylonians and Persians. The hands of the dead alone are piled up around victor kings to show the extent of their conquests.

Modern researches, that have poured on us so very much of the most delightful knowledge, leave precisely the impression given us by the story of Joseph, in Genesis, of a comparatively mild, moral, and highly polished government. We cannot but feel, in the strongest manner, that the deep gloom ever sustained by the human race, has been the loss of the secret knowledge of the Egyptian priests. Far surpassed in poetry, in eloquence, in the science of free statesmanship, by Greece in times later, there is substantial reason to believe that these kingly priests were unequalled in astronomy, geometry, and mechanic arts; that they

knew well the doctrine of the unity of God, that they fostered clear recognitions of a coming atonement and deliverer, in the mystic death and resurrection of their God. But their crafty and selfish secrecy has been the deserved ruin of their own fame, and of their usefulness.

It is very clearly ascertained, by late research, that in these early times, so close to the flood, the short Samaritan date, 1307 years, for the Antediluvian Period, is indispensable. Egypt was ruled by more than one race of kings at a time, the hieroglyphics expressly saying so. Many of the reigns were synchronous, and thus the early date of the flood gives room enough, and those writers who talk of Egyptian history extending back for tens of thousands of years only stigmatize themselves as scholars.

One of the most marked events in the more remote history of Mistrain—the land of the Sphinx and the catacombs—is the invasion and conquest made by the Hyksos, or Shepherd Kings, who form the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth dynasties of the historian Manetho, a most trustworthy annalist, who, like Herodotus, is every year more confided in. Their usurpation began B. C. 2031. They treated the religion of the country with contempt, and during their rule of 511 or 625 years, produced that feeling of detestation toward themselves in the native Egyptian mind which is referred to so interestingly in the story of Joseph, by the expression: "Shepherds are an abomination to the Egyptians." Doubtless their conquest must have been a great bar to the growth of the land; yet there is some reason for referring to them the introduction of the horse, to which, with the war-chariot, so much of the power of the country in subsequent times was owing.

"JUDAS ISCARIOT" ON THE STAGE.

The "Truant Contributor" of the Times, at present sojourning in Spain, furnishes a sketch of a Biblical drama, entitled the "Seven Dolours of the Virgin," which was being represented in Seville in Holy Week. He says: "Great importance is attached to the suicide of Judas Iscariot, who, with the rest of the apostles, is almost overlooked in the 'Siete Dolores.' An elaborate set scene, with a movable cataract, which, perhaps, to Spanish eyes seems an accurate imitation of real water, is provided for the occasion, and over this inclines the tree whereon the despairing traitor hangs himself in the presence of the audience. The selected branch breads. Judas falls into the water, the stage becomes illumined with red fire, and a number of devils, very like those who carry off Don Giovanni, dance about to express their satisfaction. The sublimity of the awful scene is somewhat marred by the circumstance that the curtain no sooner descends than it rises again, in order that Judas may bow his acknowledgements to a highly appreciative public. On the evening when I witnessed the performance, he was the only person who was thus specially honored. His part, indeed, is, for an actor, the best in the piece, and was exceedingly well played, with, I grieve to add, something like a sense of comic humor. A modicum of the Terentian Duvus of Geta, as represented by a very clever 'Westminster,' seemed to infuse itself into the character of the Scriptural traitor; and the brutal independence which marked his whole career, and which contrasted strongly with the reverence of his fellow disciples, is evidently intended to be amusing. All this is very horrible, but—so it is."

MORTALITY IN OFFICE.

From different sources we extract the following remarks THE WORLD says:—

"If we turn our view to the national capital, we find that there is more venal legislation, that there are more corrupt jobs, than at any previous period of our history. The whole tone of official life has been lowered; many of our public men having lost not only the sense of honor but the sense of shame. The degeneracy is equally conspicuous and revolting in our State Legislatures."

MR. BEECHER a keen observer of current events, who has a reputation for telling hard truths pretty bitter in the month and not always sweet in the belly, has been particularly trenchant on the judiciary, while the *Evening Post* gives us this coup d'œil of the N. Y. Legislature:—

"I have made a careful study during the session of the morals of this Legislature. The result may be summed up in the statement that they are lower on the average than those of their constituents; at least of those constituents who claim to be at all respectable. This is not a harsh judgment; with a few honorable exceptions, whose prominence makes the rule the more obvious, the members in conversation, in private life, and in public acts, conform to an habitually low standard. Profanity is so common as to be almost universal obscenity hardly less so. License is very prevalent, and conspicuously so. The lobbies and galleries, especially of the lower House, are the common resort of women of loose character, whose dress and demeanor betray them, whose presence is the subject of frequent remark, and who are not unfrequently encouraged by the personal recognition of members. Gambling is a common practice. Heavy games are played nightly, and with a number of Senators and Assemblymen, the pursuit of the "tiger" is a deeply rooted habit. Doubtless gaming is sometimes a cloak for the transfer of bribes; but the fact that it is so, shows plainly the light in which it is generally regarded. Drinking to excess is not so noticeable as might have been expected. On some occasions there have been displays of partial intoxication, and the general expression of the House, a week since, on the evening of General Thomas's funeral, was obviously indicative of a not-yet-evaporated "spree." But the heavy drinking is done outside of the Capitol, and

has little direct influence on the official conduct of the members. As to the immorality for which legislators are principally denounced, a public action upon interested motives, there are many grades of it, from the refined partisanship of the ambitious leader to the vulgar rapacity of the man who sells his vote for money. It is impossible, for obvious reasons, to give anything more definite than references on this subject. The transactions of the Exchange for public virtues are accessible only to those who dare not divulge them.

ORGANIZED EMIGRATION.

To no one other grand instrumentality is humanity more indebted, than to emigration (and immigration) since Adam and Eve first emigrated from Eden, or since, at least, the great Hindu-European families of nations, poured forth from the plains of Iran, to inundate Europe and America with the leading ethnical developments of the race of man; the impetus towards dispersion and diffusion has never ceased, and it will never cease until mankind shall have effectually "multiplied and replenished the earth"—not until every nook and corner of the available surface of the earth shall have been ransacked and occupied.

Thus, while emigration has in all ages been a leading branch of the business of the world; it has never yet, as a branch of business, been even decently organized. Capital, guided by an intelligent self-interest, has not hitherto concerned itself greatly with the transfer of great tribes of men, with their wives and children, and household goods; and in times of peace, and for beneficent purposes, from one part to another on the earth's surface. Emigration has always been a helter-skelter and chance-directed affair. Populations have been hurled pell-mell by the ambitious, or the disasters of war; by overcrowding at home; by the stringency of famine, or by vague hopes of gain upon some new habitat, wholly unfitted, most probably to receive them. No wise fore-thought, no social protection has prepared the way;—no executive chieftain;—no cautious and powerful directory has watched over the fortunes of the enterprising travelers to a new land. Everything has been left to be provided for as it might happen after their arrival, and by themselves, and at every disadvantage. The settlement of our own western and southwestern States and territories, has sacrificed more lives every ten years, than a great war would have done. The lack of the economy of life has been enormous. The suffering incurred has been, and is still a recurring history, which never can be written.

All this wasteful and untidy procedure, in this matter of merely getting the population of the earth distributed, was doubtless, incident to the primitive and infantile stage of human progress. Nobody was to blame, because nobody knew how to do things any better. Indeed, the instrumentalities for doing things rightly did not as yet exist. At this day, even, the surplus capital of the world is employed in building roads, and opening the avenues of travel and transportation. The use to be made of the roads, comes next in order.

A noteworthy beginning, in the mere matter of regulating existing currents of emigration, and preventing abuse, has been inaugurated by the existing "Emigration Societies." But everything that has been done or attempted, or even talked of, as desirable, or possible, comes infinitely short of it. The need which exists is for an organization, and the genius of administration, in this department of human affairs. There is hardly another field for the future employment of capital, promising so much, for the benefit of both the capitalist and the public, as that of preparing the future homes of the coming armies of population, in new countries. The capitalists should go in advance of the actual emigrant, not merely to buy up the soil and speculate from its future value; not, indeed, merely to open up highways and bring the lands into market; but to lay out the plots of towns and large agricultural settlements, to make concessions of public properties for schools, commons, parks and playgrounds; to construct public edifices, hotels, and caravansaries; to build houses of all sorts and grades of accommodation as homes for the coming settlers; to be sold to them according to the means of the purchaser, and upon easy terms of credit; and, in fine, to act as a social providence in advance, and continuously, over the welfare of the colony; introducing the latest modern improvements, as well as others wholly new and previously unknown; so that so far as possible, the new people shall avoid the follies, and improve upon the improvements, of those who have preceded them.

To plant, in this manner, a truly organized colony of human beings, in a new country, to impress one's own genius of progress and amelioration upon the destinies of a rising, or even those of an unborn state; to give a new impulse to human development through the instrumentality of wealth, and the power which wealth confers; all this is something well fitted to the gratification of a noble ambition. It is a more exalted aim, than that of building railroads, or erecting edifices merely for humanity itself; it is a nobler material to work in than wool, or iron, or stone; and the rank of the artist has always assumed somewhat, with the dignity of the stuff he wrought in. How much more exalted the ambition to mould a human society to the expression of higher forms of social beauty, than to conquer for the sake of conquest, or to acquire for the bare love of acquiring. The more vulgar ambition of being known as rich, is inspiring to yield to a more exalted aspiration; that of manifesting the power to bless mankind; or rather, perhaps, that of reconciling these two ends in one; for even the desire for the repute of possessing power of any sort, is only evil when it hinders, or is made to suffice for the more worthy use of power.

What Mr. Landis has accomplished at Vineland, near Philadelphia; and what Mr. A. T. Stewart is now doing at Garden City, on Long Island; have some of the features of organized emigration as herein sketched and intended; and are full of promise in respect to what the capitalist class will commence to plan and accomplish, within the next decade, on the large scale, and as affecting whole states and countries. Wealth has only just begun to develop its powers on the planet. Capitalists will, in a sense, rule the world, but they must consent to be ruled, in turn, by science, by the new and rising science of sociology, or Sociology; more than all, a religious acceptance by the capitalist of his true function, as that of a steward of the interests of the community, will make him blessed of all men, converting the suspicions and hatred of the poor, into a loud acclaim of benediction.

The single ladies of the West enlisted in this cause, would like to tender Miss Susan B. Anthony a vote of thanks for her recent celebration of her 50th birthday, making single ladies as young as fifty, an honorable position, showing to the world that a single woman can have a home and an anniversary as well as a married people. It is decidedly encouraging to those who are desirous to remain single "from choice."

A speculative photograph-vender is making a good thing by following in the wake of all popular or handsome women and men. He boasts of having netted \$45 at a lecture of Miss Lillian S. Edgerton last week.

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Single copies	0.10

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Single insertion, per line	0.50
One month, per line	1.25
Three months, per line	2.50
Six months, per line	2.50

Specimen copies sent free.

News-dealers supplied by the American News Company, No. 121 Nassau street, New York.

H. L. OSTRANDER is the authorized Advertisement Agent of this Paper.

Subscriptions and communications to be addressed

To the Proprietors of

Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.

Office, No. 21 Park Row, New York.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

TO THE PRESS.

We had not intended to address ourselves specially to the brotherhood of the Press. But so many have suggested to us, that usage calls for the courtesy, that, rather than affect singularity, we indite our respectful compliments and present ourselves on their editorial tables with the best wishes for health, happiness, and continued success to all and every one of our elder brethren.

To one thing only will we advert in this our opening. We shall in no instance, and under no circumstance, descend to personal journalism in our remarks on the opinions and conduct of other newspapers. In James Gordon Bennett we see only the profound administrative sagacity, the indomitable pluck, and the wonderful special aptitude, which starting upon nothing, has built up an organ of opinion that circulates throughout the world; and whose expression of thought and notices of contemporary history command the attention of millions. In Horace Greeley, without endorsing his views or intending to pin our faith to his sleeve, we recognize the master mind which through good report and evil report, has done more to create public opinion than that of any one other living man. In Mr. Manton Marble we only recognize the magnificent intellect and superb style which have made the *World* a marvel of critical acumen, logical force, and broad massive treatment of all the topics that touch the interests of the nation or of mankind. In William Cullen Bryant we see the profound scholar, the sweet poet, the man of letters, and the philosopher, whose journal still retains the spirit of refinement that his fine taste impressed on its columns. We would willingly prolong our enumeration and justify our appreciation of the Press by more express reference to Swinton, Sedley, Hastings, Wilkes, Roosevelt, Howard, Young, and the rest of the thinkers and doers to whom we respectfully tender the hand of fellowship, and ask for admission into their ranks.

To the Journals of Cincinnati, Chicago, Louisville, St. Louis, and New Orleans, and to other papers of the West and South, with many of whose editors either ourselves, or the members of our staff hold friendly personal relations, we tender our respects, and invite their open criticism in all fairness and honesty.

Let it should be said that we profess courtesy because we are women and fear disparage or ridicule, we at once disclaim all privilege of sex in journalism. All fair criticism we shall receive thankfully; illiberal comment, should it come, we shall pass over as unworthy of the writer and of no significance to ourselves.

We deprecate personality, willful misstatement, or acrimony in journalism, because they lower the tone of the Press and injure its just influence with the people. It is extremely unfortunate that an editor's own life and practice should be notoriously at variance with his written principles—if such a case there be. But that has nothing to do with the wisdom of his teaching. Unlike a clergyman he is not brought into personal contact with his

patrons. His personal life only affects the circle of his family and friends, his written words go broadcast through the world. It is the journal not the man to which we look.

Our WEEKLY is no new idea, it has long been in contemplation. We think we have work to do, and we think a newspaper, one of the means of doing that work. We shall endeavor to make it a success; if it be a success, good; if not, it will not be for want of earnestness and effort.

VICTORIA C. WOODHULL.
TENNIE C. CLAFLIN.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

This Journal will be primarily devoted to the vital interests of the people, and will treat of all matters freely and without reservation. It will support VICTORIA C. WOODHULL for President, with its whole strength; otherwise it will be untrammelled by party or personal considerations, free from all affiliation with political or social creeds, and will advocate Suffrage without distinction of sex! The harmonious co-operation of labor and capital; liberal national education; the widest action of the Citizen compatible with the dignity of the State.

Finance and Revenue Laws to support the State; but not at the expense or for the gain of any special branches of industry.

Such reform in the system of internal improvements as shall make them public benefits instead of corporate franchises.

The duty to humanity in the State in its treatment of the indigent, the helpless, and the criminal.

A system of office holding which will secure purity, honesty, and efficiency in all public servants.

Finally, WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY will take the highest ground in the diffusion of religion, philosophy, and science, in the conviction that in their harmonious union lies the true basis of all human progress.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY affirms that the Democratic party has long been only the shade of a name—that the Republican party is effete, and only coheres by reason of place and power; that conservatism is impracticable, while Progress is the only principle worthy of a live, intelligent, independent Journal.

ERRATA.—The excuse for blunders, typographical and otherwise, in a first number, is a stereotyped apology, from which we hoped to have been exempt. But the blunders of our first side compel us to the confession that we are as bad as other people, and to ask indulgence for our printers' shortcomings, with a promise to mend in future issues.

WATCHMAN WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

Our late war the most enormous national blunder in all history, prosecuted in the most reckless fashion, and with a waste of life and power that bewilders imagination, ought not to be without its lessons. All affliction for nations as for individuals is for their ultimate good, will they but learn the lesson and read its signs aright. For thirty years before the war there was full warning of a *dies iræ*. Immediately before the war, omens and portents grew so plain and frequent that he who ran might read, but our watchmen and guardians were for the most part faithless shepherds, dumb dogs, who lay supine in stupid inertia or steeped to the lips in self interest gave no note of warning while the life of the nation was in danger.

How much better off are we now? Are our watchmen, our sentinels, our officials and legislators doing their duty? Has our recent terrible experience taught them wisdom? Do they walk as their predecessors did in blind confidence or weak trust? While trimming and pruning tariffs or fawning to sectional or class interests, do our guardians heed the rumors of class and creed conflict that fill the air?

A million human lives were sacrificed to gratify an ambition that would rule or ruin, or to settle principles of national government. Is there any danger of further sacrifice in a struggle for religious supremacy, or in a contest between labor and capital, or in the discussion of a sixteenth amendment. Is there one day even one hour dedicated at Washington to anything of great national interest or other consideration than that of tiding over the present moment and dodging along with small expedients to propitiate voters or secure place and patronage.

Long continuous strikes, discontent about wages, high rents and prices, the dissensions about religious or secular education, the demands for extended suffrage, the sufferings of working women, the misery of thousands of families in a country abounding beyond all others in all that makes national wealth and happiness, discontent at the unequal working of the laws and sectional jealousies as ripe now as ever, are facts known in every house and work-

shop throughout the land, unknown only to our public servants and legislators. Now and then we have a stump speech or a senatorial manifesto at which listening party hacks wag the head or shout out the tongue. They know the trick—nothing comes of it. Is it a small thing that we have secret organizations of working men: that we have Fenians banded together for the professed purpose of seizing Canada in revenge for British mis-government; concurrent, however, with the "Bible in schools" question, and with the Ecumenical council. It is patent that the political power of the Roman See is on the wane; Italian unity has broken the strength of the Pontifical rule. America is the modern battle ground of ideas, and it is on this Western hemisphere that Catholicism is again to assert her sway over men's consciences, or to die shattered and crushed for ever under the advance of scientific and moral truth. Fenianism and a war against Canada or Ireland are so manifestly wild and useless, that one is driven to conjecture in search of uses to which armed and drilled organizations can be applied. It is true that the Roman Catholic church denounces Fenianism and secret societies, that in Ireland the Roman Catholic hierarchy have even favored the election of government nominees in opposition to that of Fenians. Nevertheless, there is matter for inquiry and anxiety, and the record of history fortifies doubt and distrust. "Rome is the same yesterday, to-day and for ever." Temporal power is so inseparably allied with spiritual in the Roman dogma that they cannot exist apart. And in an effort to sustain the waning glories of Romanism against the triumphant advance of Radical Protestantism, a body of armed adherents would be valuable assistance. If Fenianism be empty menace, it should be repressed as an insult to the State; if dangerous, it is the more to be repressed as imperilling public safety—either way, *Delecta est Carthago*.

We are emphatically a nation in a transition state. Let the scoffers laugh, let the wits sneer, or the careless and indifferent turn aside to attend to their business and their bread winning, but earnest souls know that there are in these days more important things to be settled than those transitory issues which seem to absorb the souls of our Congress and our Legislatures.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

We demand suffrage for women. Primarily as of right. Secondly for its uses. But we do not care just now to argue the results of woman's suffrage.

Suffrage is simply a civil right, predicated on the principles of the American constitution and form of government. If all citizens are equal before the law, if taxation without representation be tyranny, then the American woman, is not equal to the American man before the law; so long as the practical expression of opinion be denied her in the right to vote; the only final arbitrament known to Americans. If the American woman's income, her property, or her consumable commodities, be taxable and she can neither give her assent, nor enter her protest, she is treated tyrannously, she is in bonds. The native born American man, the emigrant or alien of any nation, the native or imported colored man, black, brown, or yellow, all are, or all may be voters. They may vote upon the rights, duties, obligations and liabilities of woman; immediately in charter and constitutional amendments;—remotely in the election of representatives. The women on the other hand have no means of recording one single opinion, either in respect to the men or in justification of themselves. This then is an enormous inequality. The inequality may in its application be more or less onerous; or its existence may be more or less keenly felt, according to individual sentiment. But there it is; an undeniable, and an aggravating fact, a broadly marked flagrant contradiction of the fundamental principles of American government.

As for woman's position in society, the relation of the sexes, woman's callings, professions, employments, and wages; these, with other questions that are important, will have to be settled on their merits in due season. Woman's intellectual status or social value is a matter of which the practical solution is, or will be, in her own hands. Woman's suffrage is altogether a distinct proposition; in other countries where the basis of natural rights is unsettled, and where the Jeffersonian theory of normal political equality, is still under debate, the proposition may be disputed; but in America, where all are born free and equal, there can be no logical opposition.

What good will woman's suffrage do for the women? Is the frequent inquiry of men. Not the least in life perhaps. Which answer, if true, demolishes male suffrage at a blow. Suffrage is either valuable or valueless. If valueless, why cling so pertinaciously to its exercise? If a precious privilege vital to the saving health of the nation, wherefore withhold it from one-half the people. Utility, however, is not the main issue in the adjustment of rights. It is for you to give me my own; for me to do as I will with my own.

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We are not of those whose wisdoms their discretion, and who profess to believe that the most cherished right of American freemen is a snare and delusion, which has chiefly been employed to work wickedness, or to set folly and stupidity in high places. Human nature is fallible, but its instincts are not altogether unregenerate. We do not recklessly or cynically rail at the men voters. We claim that women shall vote as of equal right. So claiming, we decline to discuss whether the new citizens can or will do their work more or less wisely, discreetly, and virtuously, than their predecessors under our present system. Our demand is "Let right be done."

WOMAN'S POSITION.

It cannot be denied that the position of woman in all practical matters is inferior to man. While she is incapable of maintaining such an equality, she excels in other respects; but these are chiefly such as do not add to personal fame or real importance. However much distinction there may be in the natural characteristics of the sexes, the time is now come when woman shall enter an enlarged sphere of action and use.

In making the innovation upon customs the present condition contemplates, it is of essential importance that the boundaries of nature be not overstepped. Every advance made should have the sanction of adoption and use. When brute force was the ruling power—when vast armies decided the rights of kings—woman was but of little importance. The general influence woman is now capable of exerting is immense, and it will be used either for good or ill; by being diverted into unfortunate channels it becomes a source of sorrow and misery, but when properly directed no power is more healthful and productive of good. Could all the noble qualities of the sex be well directed, the world's progress would be vastly accelerated. If we admit the present condition of woman as unfortunate, and that this arises from her being man's practical inferior, she must then become his equal by the same means he became what he is. She must be educated to serve the same general purpose. She is not possessed of the qualities necessary to face breastworks bristling with bayonets, and from which the screaming shell and rattling grape pour unmercifully forth. The means of conquest having modified woman's talent, it is required to meet the new demands arising from the situation; besides, it is necessary to open channels for the expenditure of her growing power.

Instead of the prevalent idea that in the duties of the wife, the individuality of the woman must be lost, there must obtain the wider view, that when she becomes the wife, the truer and better part of her mission begins. Instead of that condition being the chief end to be attained, it must be regarded as but one of the incidents of life that leads to wider fields of usefulness. Marriage does not interfere with the general duties of man. He is not educated with the idea before him, that he is preparing to be the husband from childhood, the thought independence is the main one; he strives to become fitted for some special sphere of action to which his inclinations tend. Let woman pursue the same course; let her learn to be independent; self-reliant; self-supporting; then she will never be thrown upon the mercy of the world nor driven to conditions against which her soul revolts.

With such changes in the preparation of woman for the active duties of life, the greater one now demanded will come. Though woman can never be like man, she can be his equal in all the rights and privileges of life.

Among these privileges, none seems more just than that of having a voice in choosing those who shall make the laws to which she is common with man must be subject. Reverse the situation: would man quietly submit as woman has and does? Would he then deny to woman this privilege? It is no argument that the majority of women do not desire suffrage. If but one in a thousand does, she should not be restrained from it upon any plea of indifference on the part of 999.

Suffrage alone cannot elevate woman. It will prove however an incentive for her to attain wider experience. Ambition is as common in woman as in man if her sphere of action is enlarged her realm of possibilities will be proportionately extended. In this sense, and for this reason Suffrage is desirable. It will open a new avenue for thought and action; will tend to draw attention from the frivolities of fashion and society, and in many instances to protect her from the debasing allurements of immorality and vice. With new incentives offered, change in education would come. Accomplishment simply as such, would be discarded and practical life anticipated.

Woman will not prepare for responsibilities, or duties she is debarred from entering upon. She will not educate to practice law, while she is denied admission to the bar. But if this and other spheres are opened, she will prepare to enter them and compete for the prizes they offer.

Let man acknowledge that woman has the right to become his equal by removing all barriers that prevents, so

that the change of domination may no longer be used against him. Let there be an opportunity for practical equality, so that equal justice can obtain. Let there be practical freedom so that limited equality may cease to exist.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN ENGLAND.

Just as we are going to press, the cable informs us that the bill for woman's suffrage in the British House of Commons has been laid over. We are not sorry that England has given us back our foremost place. Oxford beat Harvard in the boat race that was a local triumph. The Dauntless will beat in the Ocean Race; that is for the sovereignty of the seas. So would we have it in all great issues. America cannot afford to be second.

The United States Court of Inquiry at Yokohama, into the Onocida accident, has issued a temperate report in which the whole blame is attributed to the Bombay; and Captain Eyre is condemned for incapacity and heartlessness. The *Tribune* asks, and asks pertinently what will be done, and what redress will be demanded. This is precisely one of those gross offences against humanity which for want of common policy between nations, must go unpunished. If we had international tribunals, and mixed courts of inquiry, each nation might preserve her integrity and yet be in bonds of fraternity with all others. As it is, we do not perceive what punishment there can be inflicted. The Bombay was not even a national ship, she was a merchant vessel, and her commander has been suspended by his employers. The British government might express indolence or even make pecuniary reparation to the families of the dead; but this would be an act of grace and of duty.

The *World* thinks "that newspapers will be divided into two classes. A journal for the few and a journal for the many. The former will be decorous and dear; there is reason to fear that the latter will be cheap and nasty. The one a paper 'written by gentlemen for gentlemen' the other by blackguards for blackguards."

This seems a hasty conclusion. The journal for the many, need not of necessity, be suited to the tastes or capacities only of blackguards. There is such a thing in journalism as wallowing in the mire for the sake of dirty fellowship and low applause; but we doubt if it pays better in the long run than the more honorable course. It is possible to write for the average mind without moral degradation. The *World's* theory smacks of passing bitterness. Happily its practice is better; it is written for the few, it is read by the many.

The *Tribune* inculcates on the poorer dwellers in cities, small shop-keepers, mechanics and others, with little cash and many children, the desirableness of a country life, its independence and chances of doing good for a man and his family. The advice is good, but why couple it with the dogmatic and doubtful statement that "the poor man who means to gain his living honestly yet craves to abide in a city must be a spiritless creature." The gregarious habit of mankind is an instinct, and finds expression in the congeries of humanity that constitutes a city. Health, freedom of movement and cheap rents are in favor of the country; but once when urging the advantages of country life on a mechanic, we were answered "where's the use of living where your next neighbor is five miles off, or where when you make money you can't spend it." There is evidently something to be said on both sides.

THE COST of transportation from the interior to the seaboard, is one of the most important items in our commercial system. The draught horse and wheeled cart, were scarcely a greater advance from primitive savage life, than that which has taken place within the memory of this generation, from the lumbering wagon or old stage coach, to the locomotive and its train of cars. It is, however, the essence of human improvement to look forward. Attainment is but a reaching out after another object. While corn worth thirty cents on the farm, reaches a dollar at the seaboard, we cannot boast ourselves of having attained perfection. Either, we want more competition or consolidation.

GOVERNMENT supervision of railroads and telegraphs, is one of the necessities of the age. If letter carrying and postal service are interdicted to private enterprise, why should they for the more confidential and more valuable communications of the telegraph be at the mercy of companies, subject to all the motives of self-interest rivalry? Railroad conveyance has superseded all other means of public locomotion, and the presumption of public convenience which lies at the base of all special privilege is practically the last thing regarded. Weakness of the central government is the price of individual freedom; but the protection of the citizen is certainly not incompatible with liberty of thought or action.

"JENCKES' CIVIL SERVICE BILL" is good so far as it goes; It is well that candidates for office should have at least a common school education, and be appointed with a decent capacity. This country moreover is the only one in the world in which the preposterously absurd rotation system is in use—here the recruit is no sooner through his drill than he is turned off to make room for another. Tenure of small offices during good behavior would do more to foster official honesty, and to diminish political acerbity than a shipload of moral essays.

HONOR THE BRAVE.—Medals are to be given to Massachusetts and Pennsylvania soldiers. Very good indeed. If New York Senators were interested in such trifles perhaps NEW YORK might be counted in.

THE STORY OF MARGRETOU.—"In Spite of All," on our first and second columns, is from the pen of Madame GEORGE SAND, one of the ablest female writers of the day. She excels in pathos and character delineation, and though her plots are simple, they are so true and life-like that the narrative never lacks interest. Mad'le d'Orteosa is supposed to be a pen portrait of the Empress Eugénie. The Empress in consequence of the compliment, nominated George Sand to fill the vacancy in the French Academy.

YACHTING.

AMERICA VS. ENGLAND.—The first of the series of races to be sailed this season between the yachts of the two countries was sailed on Tuesday the 10th inst., the competitors being Mr. William Douglas's American yacht Sappho, and Mr. Ashbury's English yacht Cambria. These gentlemen having arranged for three matches, the first to be sailed over a course "sixty miles to windward," the second "sixty miles to windward and back;" and the third over a "sixty miles triangular course, twenty miles on each side of the equilateral triangle," all three to take place in the English Channel with no allowances for difference of tonnage or measurement; and each race to be for a silver cup, valued at fifty guineas.

On the morning of the 10th the yachts were towed to a point sixty miles southward of Cowes Roads.

As a strong easterly wind was blowing, and the race was to the windward, the course was up the Channel.

The American yacht Dauntless and the English yacht Pleiad, and a number of other English craft and steamers accompanied the contesting yachts. The scene at the start was very fine and exciting.

It was arranged by the umpires that a flying start should be given on the port tack, by which the yachts would gain a greater offing towards mid-channel in case of a change of wind. The Cambria, having won the toss, took the weather position, and thus had all the advantage at the start.

The Sappho carried thirty-two hands and a cloud of canvas, including, with her regular fore and aft sails, a main-topmast staysail and flying jib; while the Cambria only set one jib in addition to her foresail and other racing sails, and carried twenty-six hands.

The signal to go was given at twenty-eight minutes past eight A. M.

The Sappho took the lead from the start, and by the time she was off Beachy Head, and about fifty miles from the starting point, she was fully ten miles to windward of the Cambria.

The latter, seeing it was impossible to win, gave up the race, and without rounding the umpire's steamer returned to Cowes, where she arrived at four o'clock this morning, accompanied by the Dauntless.

The Sappho, which at times was out of sight of the Cambria, returned to Cowes about two hours after.

It will thus be seen that the American yacht gained a complete victory, fully equal to one gained by the famous America, built by the late George Steers. It now remains to be seen if the Sappho will hold the position gained by her, in the two races yet to be sailed, the second of which was to have taken place on Friday the 13th, and is probably ere this decided.

The next great sensation will be the ocean race, arranged to take place in July, from Cowes to Sandy Hook, between Mr. Ashbury's Cambria and J. G. Bennett Jr.'s Dauntless. As no conditions are to be exacted in this race, an unusually fine and quick one may be looked for. It is certain that the Dauntless will not be the last in the race for want of canvass, young Bennett being a noted and fearless canvass carrier.

After the arrival of the Cambria, a series of races has been arranged to take place in and around the waters of New York, among which will be the one for the challenge cup, won by the America in 1851, and now in the possession of the New York Yacht Club, a prize the hope of capturing which will be sufficient to make every English-built boat do her utmost.

Of yachting matters in local waters, everything promises a most brilliant season, several new boats having been added to the already large squadrons; and their appearance will no doubt bring about considerable match sailing, so that late improvements in build, rig, ballast, etc., may be tested by actual competition with those boats not possessing all the modern advantages, and thus test their actual value.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

The following is the platform of the Workingmen at their last national Labor Congress in Philadelphia:—

Whereas, All political power is inherent in the people, and free government founded on their authority, and established for their benefit: that all free men are equal in political rights, and entitled to the largest political and religious liberty compatible with good order of society, as also the use and enjoyment of the fruits of their labor and talents, and no man or set of men are entitled to exclusive, separate emoluments, privileges or immunities from the government, but in consideration of public service; and any laws destructive of these fundamental principles are without moral binding force, and should be repealed. To do so, however, is a difficult work, when such laws or usages are interwoven with pride, prejudice and selfishness. Besides, experience shows that laboring people are, more than others, disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to organize for their abolition, and.—

Whereas, We are admonished by the imperilled rights of labor throughout the United States to organize and agitate in our own behalf with the decree, "in the sweat of the face shalt thou eat bread, and the adage "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance," enthroned in our hearts and emblazoned as mottoes on our banners, assured of success over corrupt political schemes, and the speculators and bankers, who are preying like harpies upon the fruits of honest labor; and thus restore to our political and social system, that equilibrium of rights and justice, so necessary to good government and domestic tranquillity; therefore, be it

Resolved, That laborers in all departments of useful industry are suffering from a system of monetary laws which were enacted during the late war, as measures, it was assumed, necessary to the life of the nation, and which is now sought to be perpetuated in the interest of bondholders and bankers as a means to subvert the government of our fathers, and establish on its ruins an empire, in which all political power shall be centralized to restrain and oppress the rights of labor, and subordinate its votaries to the merciless demands of aggregated capital and supercilious authority.

Resolved, That the National Banking system, being inimical to the spirit of liberty, and subversive of the principles of justice, and without warrant in the Constitution of the United States, and wrongfully increasing the burdens of the wealth producing classes, millions of dollars annually; justice, the aspirations of honest industry, and the spirit of imperilled liberty, demand its immediate repeal and the substitution of legal tender notes as the exclusive currency of the nation.

Resolved, That the "National Labor Union" is opposed to the continuation and creation of banks by acts of incorporation, by either State or National authority, with the privilege of making, issuing, or putting in circulation, any notes, bills or other paper of any other bank to circulate as money, except the "legal-tender Treasury notes" therein contemplated.

Resolved, That the present rate of interest is in excess of and disproportionate to the increase of national wealth, and being the governing power in the distribution of the products of capital and labor, is oppressive to the producing classes.

Resolved, That the revenue laws of the United States should be altered so that, instead of subordinating labor to capital, they may afford just protection to labor and the industrial interests of the whole country.

Resolved, That the legal-tender money should be made a legal-tender, in the payment of all debts, public and private, and convertible at the option of the holder into Government bonds, bearing interest at the rate of three per cent. per annum, with privilege to the holder to re-convert the bonds into money, or the money into bonds, at pleasure.

Resolved, That the claim of the bondholders, that the bonds which were bought with greenbacks, and the principal of which is by law payable in currency, should nevertheless be paid in gold, is unjust and extortionate.

Resolved, That the exemption from tax of bonds and securities, is a violation of the just principle of revenue laws.

Resolved, That land monopolies are at variance with the doctrine that "all freemen when they form a social compact are equal in rights," and if persisted in, must ultimately result in the subversion of free institutions, as also the social and political well-being of the laboring masses. To prevent this calamity, the public lands adapted to agriculture should be given, in reasonable quantities, to none but American citizens, and such as have declared their intention to become citizens. Individual owners of extensive tracts of land should be encouraged to dispose of the same in small parcels, at reasonable prices, to actual settlers, that they may thus become identified with the soil, as responsible, intelligent citizens.

Resolved, That it is a duty which should be exercised with pleasure, to guard with vigilant care the delicate and sacred rights of the daughters of toil who are engaged in various industrial pursuits, and we solicit their hearty co-operation in our efforts to vindicate the rights of the laboring classes, while we pledge them, in return, our individual and undivided support.

Resolved, That religion, morality and knowledge, being necessary to success, schools and other means of education should be encouraged, such as the formation of labor unions, mechanic's, lyceums, reading-rooms, and whatever additional agencies may hereafter be deemed conducive to the cause of morality and intelligence.

Resolved, That as labor is the foundation and cause of national prosperity, it is both the duty and interest of government to foster and protect it. Its importance, therefore, demands the creation of an Executive Department of the government at Washington, to be denominated the Department of Labor, which shall aid in protecting it above all other interests.

Resolved, that the protection of life, liberty, and property, are the three cardinal principles of government, and the two first more sacred than the latter; therefore, money necessary for prosecuting wars should, as it is required, be possessed and collected from the wealth of the country, and not be entailed as a burden on posterity.

Resolved, that the National Labor Congress earnestly recommends the adoption of such measures among all classes of workmen, in all sections of the country, as will secure the adoption of the Eight Hour system, and calls upon the respective state legislatures to follow the example of the National Congress, in recognizing eight hours as a legal day's work.

Resolved, That voluntary associations of workingmen and women are entitled, at the hands of legislation, State and National, to the same chartered rights and privileges as there granted to associated capital, and we demand their practical recognition and enforcement.

Resolved, that political equality being one of the cardinal principles of this organization, we therefore urge full restoration of civil rights to every American citizen, except such as have been convicted of felony.

WORK AND WAGES.

No where in the world, do we know of a newspaper published in the interests of the *Working-women*. The condition of this class is immensely worse than the condition of the working-men, inasmuch as their wages are lower and their means of improvement less.

It is proposed to start a weekly journal with the above title, devoted to the social, moral and industrial interests of the working-women. We believe that the great majority of our number do not desire the ballot, and our journal will give expression to this opposition, and we hold ourselves free to discuss the question of Woman Suffrage from every standpoint. We are willing to trust the law-making, the office-holding, the war-waging, and the jury-serving functions of government, to our fathers, husbands, brothers and sons. We shall urge the enlarging of the sphere of woman's influence, in the way of opening up every avenue of honest industry for which she may be fitted—and placing woman on a par with man in the industrial races of life, by giving her fair opportunities, and *equal pay for equal work*. So far, we believe in, and shall work for a reform.

Perhaps one tenth of the women of America want the ballot—although we believe this is an over statement. This small minority, however, are able to make a tremendous noise because they own nearly half a score of newspaper, that are demanding in "Revolution" tones, the ballot for woman. We submit that it is time the nine-tenths of our women, who have no organ owned and controlled by themselves, should have some means of counteracting the noisy efforts of the small minority. Men are charged with being ungallant if they honestly oppose this innovation. As working-women we can give this question, and every other affecting our interests impartial examination.

We shall bend all our energies to further the interests of the working-women of our country. The paper will be edited by women, type set by woman, presses fed by women, books kept by women, canvassing for advertising and subscriptions done by women, with the job printing, in the hands of women, and with news girls and errand girls. To all these women workers we propose paying the same wages that men receive for the same work. Thus we establish the first case of equal justice in the way of "Work and Wages" among the newspaper establishments of our land.

Some of the most talented writers in the country will become regular contributors to our journal, and in editorial strength and *esprit de corps*, "Work and Wages" will aim to be the equal of its contemporaries. We wish to invest from ten to fifteen thousand dollars in a completely equipped printing office, and then to raise about thirty-five thousand dollars to put our paper on a good paying and successful business basis. The working women, with their poor compensation, although their hearts are with us, can lend us very little pecuniary assistance. We therefore appeal to you to give us a generous donation towards helping our movement along.

In order to reach the working women and girls, we must put the price of our paper at cost.

For the benefit of those women who may be suffering for work in any department of industry, we propose devoting one page to free advertisement of such wants.

Mrs. Eramie A. Lane, of the first National Organization of working women in this country, has consented to take the general management of the paper.

Will you help us in our plans, the bare outline of which we have hastily given you above? Many men and women of comfortable means and generous souls, have already contributed nobly to our enterprise.

Address all letters, for the present, to MRS. E. A. LANE, 27 Cornhill, Boston.

THE POPE ON INQUIRY AND FREE THOUGHT.—The *Univers* has published a brief address from the Pope to the clergy of Lucca. On the question of examining into the truths of religion, the Pope says that this error being introduced into holy things, has resulted in giving new life to the artificial doctrines which formerly, under the appearance of piety, proved most pernicious to the Church, and endeavored to reverse the hierarchical order. These doctrines, which seemed, if not dead, at least in abeyance, having lately acquired additional importance of those who have advocated them, have poisoned many minds and created great excitement. The effect of this is witnessed in those public prints which display so much audacity, and knavery that they resemble the attitudes of the most ardent enemies of Catholicism.

THE manufacture of sensational News items is curiously described in an investigation by the members of a Presbyterian Church into the conduct of their minister the Rev. Chas. B. Smythe. It seems that Mr. Smythe had been paragraphed in the *Sun* for treating half a dozen reporters to drinks and lunch on a Sabbath day, entering a drinking-house through a private door, indulging in slang and otherwise behaving in an unclerical even an ungentelemanly manner, and to the discredit of his calling. Upon investigation the transaction is thus whittled down by the *Sun* reporter.

Mr. P. T. Eaton who testified that he attended the service on the 10th of April, at the Eleventh street Presbyterian church; asked Mr. Smythe in the street to permit him to refer to the historical matter in his discourse; was asked to go with him and he would give him some notes; they went to a restaurant; they were asked to have some refreshments; he looked at the *Herald* reporter, and then said he would have some ale; after going to the *Sun* office, while Mr. Stephen was there, he mentioned casually to the city editor the good treatment they had received from Mr. Smythe, and on the following morning he saw an article in the *Sun* added to his report which he had not written; would not write such an article, because he would deem it to be a violation of hospitality; thought that Mr. Smythe looked fatigued when at the restaurant; never heard him say anything about "five fingers" or "hang it up;" something had been said to the barkeeper, but he could not say what it was; he did not pay for the refreshments; considered the place respectable, or else Mr. Smythe would not have gone in there.

"WHEN I look upon the tombs of the great," said Addison, "every emotion of envy dies in me. When I read the epitaph of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out. When I meet with grief of the parents upon the tombstone, my heart melts with compassion. When I see the tombs of the parents themselves, I consider the folly of grieving for those whom we must so quickly follow. When I see kings lying over those who deposed them; when I see rival wits placed side by side, or holy men, that divided the world with the contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind. When I read the several dates of the tombs, of some that died yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall all of us be contemporaries, and make our appearance together."

ONE of our bravest preachers says, "I have great hope of a wicked man; slender hope of a mean one. A wicked man may be converted and become a pre-eminent saint. A mean man ought to be converted six or seven times, one right after the other, to give him a fair start and put him on an equality with a bold, wicked man."

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG, in his new daily, the *Standard*, deprecates personalities in journalism—and thus inculcates the bad taste and little sense of editors flinging dirt at one another.

"Is the world any better, is the press any stronger or more respected, because Mr. Dana assures us that Mr. Jones is unprincipled, because Mr. Bryant thinks Mr. Greeley mercenary, or because Mr. Greeley conscientiously believes Mr. Bryant to be a liar? Is Mr. Marble less worthy of respect, because we are told his name is Moses, and that he has changed his religion? The world believes nothing of the kind, and never did believe it, and merely laughs at the temper and bitterness of its editors; and, if it thinks at all, believes that editors are a shabby, scary set of fellows, with great and annoying power, and that worse things might be done than the erection of a newspaper pillory in Printing House Square."

Of all men, editors should respect the courtesies of life, and bear misconstruction or contradiction with equanimity.

Au reste, the *Standard* is up to the high reputation of its editor.

THE Industrial Exhibition Company propose to construct a great permanent building for the purpose of art and science. The plan is to build a structure of solid masonry, two stories below ground and seven stories above, covering an area of 142 lots. It is to be in the form of a parallelogram, that is, four walls around a courtyard. The courtyard will be 1,250 feet long and 260 feet broad. It is proposed that this shall be an immense green-house, where plants of every nation and clime may be continually on exhibition. A Mansard roof will crown the edifice, which is intended to be a model of architecture. One story is to be partitioned off in studios, 25 by 50 feet, which are to be free to all artists.

THE FREE SUFFRAGE of our constitution must be a most unintelligible idea to European statesmen. The theory of a popular vote is thus spoken of:—

"I do not approve the Plebiscitum; it only bears the semblance of Democracy. It is the legislative power directly exercised by the people. This power seems to me, unless it be in very rare cases, an illusory power. If the Emperor has a right to make a direct appeal to the people, that right should be seldom used—perhaps, never; for a Plebiscitum is a sheet-anchor; it is the last stage before a revolution. What an error it would be to ask of a Plebiscitum the approval of a modification of the Constitution! If the people answer 'Yes,' it is a delusion; if they say 'No,' it is a revolution."

WOMAN'S RIGHTS ARE NOT FAVORED IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The lower house, by a vote of 133 to 68, has rejected the proposed amendment to the State constitution enabling women to vote. The *Herald* says that the Massachusetts Puritans fill the land with their women's rights notions and women's rights women, but Massachusetts law-makers are afraid of an increase of women's wages by the votes of the factory girls—reason enough against woman suffrage in Massachusetts.

THE EARTH!

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Literature.

THE EARTHLY PARADISE, Part III, by WILLIAM MORRIS.

Poetry is generally assumed to be the *bona fide*, or *correct*, and prose the solid dish in the banquet spread by the Gods for the children of men. This may be true in part, but like your rue the idea must be worn with a difference. Slight evanescent productions, delicate emblems clothed in shimmering gossamer, touch our fancy and feeling for the moment, and then pass away, to be known no more; but the same fate lies before prose, the only distinction being that the commonplaces of life repeat prose and prosaic accessories, not because pig's feet and cabbage are above or below æsthetic treatment, but because the majority would not recognize their old family dish in its unaccustomed surroundings.

When we ascend from trite trivialities to the profound truths, the far reaching and all embracing ideas that affect the human race in its highest conditions in its relations to the spiritual, and in its harmonies with eternal beauty and love, then we have poetry, asserting its absolute supremacy commanding admiration and reverence, casting thought into forms whose mould lasts throughout the ages and remains unbroken, though all else may have past away. The poet, the prophet, and the seer, are one and the same.

The glorious song of Moses, the heart-piercing lamentations of Jeremiah, the magnificent jubilation of the Psalms, or the Holy Books of the Fire-worshippers, and all poetry as well in rhythmical or lyrical structure, as in the transcendental elevation of metaphorical expression to the topmost level of the highest thought. If prose like that of Tacitus, Thucydides, or Guicciardini has survived the wreck of time, it is not because of the factual record, but because of the quality of poetic excellence, the sublime conception, the insight into the moral government of the universe, and the exalted language in which great thoughts are clothed.

It has been very generally asserted that the world has found a new poet in William Morris. The English papers have discovered a vein of virgin gold in his writings, and the rest of the critics have promptly followed suit. Rash is that critic who predicates or denies a lease of fame to any author, save on the surest grounds. Only the hand that strikes chords which echo in the universal human heart, will send its music down the long avenues of time. Mr. Morris's merits are very great; but neither in originality, in vigor, or in profundity, do we think him seated securely on the topmost round.

Metrical rhythm is a question of mechanical arrangement, but its objective value as an element of strength and beauty will not be denied by those who remember the honeyed sweetness of Longfellow, the startling energy of Poe's lines, or the long roll of the old hexameter, like the measured tramp of armies, or the ocean thundering on the sounding shore. Mr. Morris's subjects, it is true, do not call for the heroic measure, but his verse, though easy and pleasing, is often defective in measure, and lacking in harmony and sweetness. That there is no new thing under the sun, we have on authority for these three thousand years; and it may therefore be thankless to remember that the scheme of the poem is an imitation. The periodical distribution of the stories has no significance, as there is no connection between the months and the tales. The several stories are old time legends. The Land East of the Sun (being, for instance, the expansion of an old German legend of the seven swans) to be found in Masau's collection.

The desertion of Enone by Paris for love of the beautiful and fateful Greek Queen, is one of the touching episodes of antique poetry. Paris goes back to her in his day of distress, after receiving his death wound by the poisoned arrow of Philoctetes. He prays for relief through her divinely acquired knowledge. She refuses; and permits him to die. Mr. Morris, in his interpretation of her motive, gives us an instance of his refined and delicate apprehension of human motive. Her wish is to save Paris from a deeper and more lasting sorrow:

"Mock not thyself with hope! The Trojan ground
Holds tombs, but houses now; all gods are gone
From out your temples, but cold Death alone."

"Even then the Greekish flame shall sear your eyes;
The clatter of the Greeks fill all the place,
While she my woe the ruin of thy race;
Looking towards changed days, a new crown shall stand,
Her fingers trembling in her husband's hand."

The struggle between his love of life and his shame at his own baseness in seeking Enone's aid, are well portrayed. The touch of high dramatic art is in Enone's knowledge of his innate meanness, her deep longing for his love, the reawakening of her own old love, and her fears for his future happiness. It is the ever recurring conflict of mixed motive that agitates the heart in every oris.

The opening description of the leaguer of Troy is a fair example of Morris' more vigorous style, and is terse and lively. We can only give the following short extract:

Wide the arrows flew,
And little glory fell to any there,
And naught there seemed for a stout man to do;
Rise Philoctetes from the ill-roofed lair
That hid his rage, and crept out into air,
And strung his bow, and slunk down to the fight,
Twist rusty helms, and shields that once were bright,
And even as he reached the foremost rank,
A glimmer as of polished steel and gold
Amid the war-worn Trojan folk, that shrank
To right and left, his fierce eyes could behold;
He heard a shout, as if one man were bold
About the streams of Simoeis that day—
One heart, still ready to play out the play.

Of delicate perceptions, we have an instance in the following:

—Alas poor heart unsatisfied,
Why wilt thou love? the world is wide
And holdeth many a joyous thing;
Why wilt thou for thy misery cling
To that desire that resteth not,
What part e'er thou hast got,
Of that whose whole thou ne'er shalt gain?

The following, if not new, is prettily put; but with more of woman's fine feeling than man's force:

Strange it is how the grieved heart bears
Long hours and days and months of woe,
As dull and leaden as they go,
And makes no sign, yea, and knows not
How great a burden it hath got
Upon it, till all suddenly
Some thought scarce heeded shall flit by,
That tears the veil, as by it goes
With seeming reckless hand, and shows
The shrinking soul that deep abyss
Of days to come all bare of bliss.

This is almost equal to Robert Browning.

"The Land East of the Sun" is a love story. How a farmer's son found a fairy princess, and having captured married her, and paid in life-long sorrow the penalty of alliance between the mortal with its earthly bonds, and the spiritual with its far away yearnings and needs. The farmer's fields having been trodden down, and his grass ruined, his heavy-footed sons are sent in search of the trespasser. They fall asleep, and see nothing; returning only to be overwhelmed by their father's broad satire. John, the east-away idler of the family, who wastes his time in useless thinking, is sent on the errand. A sly hint at the want of appreciation of poets and thinkers in their families, is given in the lines:

"Slothful was the youngest one—
A loiterer in the spring-tide sun—
A do-naught by the fireside,
From end to end of winter tide,
And went in summer heats to go
About the garden to and fro,
Plucking the flowers from bough and stalk,
And muttering oft amid his walk,
Old rhymes, that few men understood."

This dreamer it was who won the prize. It is the old story of Kepler, of Albert Dürer, or Palissy the potter. But in winning his soul's delight he has to suffer for his alliance with the immortal.

We would fain linger over the book if only to justify ourselves in doubting whereof others affirm. The other tales are "Accontius and Cydippe," in antique form; "He Who Never Laughed Again," from the Persian, and "The Lovers of Gudrun," from the old romance. The names and incidents are of the respective periods; the thoughts, similes and language the modern. Nor can we close, without expressing our surprise at the incongruity of those modern writers, who take as their theme the old Greek of mediæval life. The model has long been used by the master hand and cast aside. And now with our modern habits, lives and forms of thought it seems impossible to assimilate ourselves to the ideal of the past. Nor is the modern life deficient in the heroic, the true, the beautiful or the self-sacrificing. These are as ripe in 1870 as three thousand years ago, while all our modern sympathies and intelligence are in accordance with their extant manifestations.

A BATTLE OF THE BOOKS, Recorded by an Unknown Writer for the Use of Authors and Publishers. Edited and published by Gail Hamilton. New York: Hurd & Houghton.

The quarrels of authors and publishers are not of much interest to the world unless the eminence of the parties communicates a factious importance to the war. The *ratum irritable genus* are excitably alive to their interests in the nineteenth century, as they have always been. Mayne Reid a little while ago treated the readers of the *Herald* to a couple of columns of complaint against the publishers, who had taken all his work and swallowed all his profits. Co-operation is very apt to end in disruption.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CYCLOPÆDIA OF BIBLICAL, THEOLOGICAL, AND ECCLESIASTICAL LITERATURE. Prepared by the Rev. JOHN MCCLINTOCK, D. D., and JAMES STRONG, T. D. Volumes I., II., III. Royal 8vo, New York, Harper Bros.

Agassiz tells us that when Humboldt called on him in his student days, the sage enquired why he used that ass's bridge, an Encyclopædia; a volume of which was lying on his table. It may be there is after all a happiness in stupidity, especially for one who is stupid without knowing it. The mighty *avant* affected to despise the humble aid to learning of a Cyclopædia, but for us little people a table of reference, from which one may pick up crumbs of wisdom, is a present help in time of trouble. It is impossible for any, but the most universal intellects, to carry with them more than a portable *code mecum* of knowledge; and the days, when a man of ordinary brains was a master of all knowledge, have long since passed away. In theological literature for instance, it would take a Gibbon or a Neander, merely to enumerate the sects; an acquaintance of the leading teachers of Homœopsephism, or Homœopsephism, Asian, Athanasian, Pelagian, Gnostic African, Byzantine, Oriental or Roman; implying an extent of learning and intelligence far beyond the average divine much less the ordinary layman. Of making many books, there is no end, and in no particular has human intellect exercised itself with more hair-splitting ingenuity, than in its exegetical pursuit of Biblical truth and import.

To every reader interested in Biblical enquiry, this Cyclopædia is a valuable work; To the scholar the extended enquiry and the careful and eminently impartial spirit, brought by its editors to their task, are its high recommendation. They have been at work on the material collected, for more than twenty years; and although Dr. McClintock has not been permitted to use the fruit of his labors, the spirit in which they were undertaken still prevails.

Mrs. LINCOLN's pension is thrown over on the assigned ground that the widow of the murdered President is not in danger of actual starvation. We have no affection for pensions in public allowance. Every honest worker is as much a servant of the state and a public benefactor as any duly appointed official. In the case of accident or sudden death the laborer's widow or child get no State assistance. But if there be any such principle as public gratitude and any such way of testifying it as pension or pecuniary gratuity, Abraham Lincoln's widow is the woman—killed on account of public duty with a record beyond the doubt of selfish motive.—If that be not a claim on the nation's bounty, what is?

The Woman Question is not so new a feature of social polity as some people think. The Reformation was an epoch of social as well as religious amendment, and the rights of the fair sex, together with the rights of the poor man and the free thinker, were brought under discussion. That brilliant scholar, and keen observer, satirist Erasmus has left us a record of the meeting of a Sorosis, or woman's parliament of that day. Whether the meeting really took place or whether it was a satirical résumé of female opinion, it is a happy sketch and coincides with some of our modern ideas.

The President Cornelia opens the proceedings thus:—

CORNELIA: I esteem this day as most happy and propitious to our cause and to the entire republic of women, and considering your numbers and the alacrity of your coming together I deduce the highest hopes for our future success, and believe that under God's favor there will be suggested to the minds of each of you what best pertains to the common weal, dignity and usefulness of all. All of you, I think, must be aware how many of our privileges have fallen into disuse, and how that the men daily in public assemblies transact their business, while, demurely sitting at home spinning, we abandon our interests to chance. Hence does it come to pass that there is no common cause nor organization among us, and that men hold us in no higher esteem than as ministers of their pleasures, and scarcely deem us worthy to be ranked with the human species. But now, what we have begun, let us go through with it; you may each of you conjecture how things will finally turn out; but I refrain from uttering words of evil prophecy. Since we have so neglected to assert our dignity, let it be our first care to restore it to its proper place. The wisest of kings have left it on record, that "in much counsel there is wisdom"—Proverbs xii. Bishops hold their synods, the monastic orders their conclaves, soldiers their council of war, thieves their gatherings, and even the tribes of ants hold their consultations. Of all living beings women alone have no meeting of members.

Margaretta interrupts—Often than is becoming.

Cornelia proceeds—This is no time for interrupting me; allow me to finish my peroration; a time will be allowed to each for making remarks. What we here propose is not a novelty, since an ancient example may be quoted in point. It is about 1300 years since, if I mistake not, that Hellogabius, that most praiseworthy Cæsar—

Perotta interrupts—Why so very praiseworthy, when he was dragged through the streets of Rome by a hook and then flung into a sewer.

Cornelia—Again am I interrupted. If for such reasons we acquit or condemn Christ himself may we be called evil, since he was transfigured upon the cross; Domitian, a pious man, because he died quietly at home. And, besides, nothing more atrocious is attributed to Hellogabius than that he cast on the ground the sacred fire which was in charge of the vestal virgins, that he had images of Moses and Christ in his private oratory or chapel calling the latter *Christum*, out of contempt. The Emperor Hellogabius originated the practice, and held a privy council, for consultation upon the affairs of Rome. So, also, his mother Augusta instituted a council, in which were discussed all matters relating to the sex. This assemblage the men, whether by way of distinction or for a joke, called the *Senatus*. And now, after the lapse of centuries, the times admonish us to re-inaugurate this council or congress. Nor is it in opposition to what Paul the Apostle says when he forbids women to speak in assemblies, since he referred to what is now called the Church. He spoke of the assemblies of men; this is of women only. If we are to forever hold our tongue, to what end has nature bestowed upon us the power, of speech, surely as vivacious as those of men and voices not less sonorous—theirs, however, being more rancorous and having a close resemblance to that of a monkey. It behooves us, however, to transact our business with seriousness, lest men should again call us the "Little Senate," or perhaps they may contrive some more opprobrious title, as when speaking of us they are always impertinent. But if it be allowed to estimate the character of their councils according to the truth, they will be found to be much more womanish than ours. Year after year we see monarchs at war with each other, and as for theologians, bishops, priests and people, they wrangle forever and agree upon nothing. As many men, so many opinions. Truly among them there is more inconstancy than with women. Nor is there any harmony one State with another or neighbor with neighbor. I, once the reins were but committed to our hands, if I mistake not human affairs would be more prudently managed. It may become female modesty to attribute foolishness to so many great men, but it is proper for me to recite here what Solomon has written in his Proverbs, chapter xiii:—"Quarrels are engendered by pride; but he who takes counsel in doing all things will be ruled by wisdom." But I will no longer detain you from the programme. Everything must be done in good order, becomingly and without tumult, and first shall be considered the questions:—Who shall be admitted to this convention and who left out? An unassorted crowd will beget confusion rather than judgement; but an assembly of an exclusive few would look like tyranny.

The Rev. C. B. Sunnythe's anti-Blackbrook moral lectures were the fruits of a spirit of enquiry that led him to enquire into the mysteries of the leg drama to see how very naughty it was. We shall look for an explanative analysis of gin and milk and the sensational results of that mixture. The Ecclesiastical investigation into our brother's spiritous inquiries reads very little like title of must and cost for the neglect of weightier matter.

Financial.

The great feature in Wall street during the past week has been the large orders from outside parties for the purchase of stocks and Government securities. The stock brokers report their business as very brisk, and the number and amount of orders as larger than at any time since 1863 and 1864, while the dealers in Government report an unprecedented heavy demand for bonds. The stock market has been especially strong and active all the week, and the transactions each day have been enormous. The "bull" clique have everything their own way, and are largely assisted by the heavy orders from the outside public, which gives the advance in prices the appearance of legitimacy, and a higher appreciation of values. Unquestionably, Commodore Vanderbilt's plans for consolidating the New York Central, Lake Shore, Rock Island, and Northwestern and St. Paul roads has had much to do with the upward movement, and if his ideas are carried out, the stock of the above railroads will undoubtedly touch higher prices than ever before. Mr. Melliss, of the *World*, writing on this subject, says: "This grand project for controlling about 5,000 miles of railroad under one master head is to be effected on an amount of capital so small that it will astonish the public. The scheme is one which illustrates strikingly the power and value of a 'master intellect.' The New York Central Company is about to lease the Lake Shore road at 7 or 8 per cent. per annum, for 99 years or a perpetual lease. Before this is done, the Lake Shore stock will be watered about 20 per cent., thereby increasing the share capital to about \$42,000,000, or perhaps even more. Harlem, which is owned mostly by the Commodore, has been earning about 20 per cent. per annum for several years. The earnings for the current year will be about 24 per cent. per annum, and when the Madison Avenue line is running they will exceed that. The earnings of Harlem will, therefore, warrant an increase of the capital stock equal to 300, and on this basis Harlem will be leased to the New York Central Company at 8 per cent. per annum. Similar arrangements will be made with the Rock Island, Northwestern, and St. Paul roads. When these are effected, Commodore Vanderbilt then, by holding only \$23,000,000 of New York Central stock, possesses the absolute legal control of about 5,000 miles of railroad, forming trunk lines from New York City to Chicago, Omaha, and St. Paul, thus forming a direct connection with the existing Pacific railroads to San Francisco, and with the projected Northern Pacific road to Puget's Sound. Thus can one man with great brains and comparatively a small amount of cash—only, in fact, about 2 per cent. as margin of the total value of the property controlled—carry out a scheme which is the grandest in the history of railroads, and almost staggers belief."

Aside from the effect of this great consolidation project, there are other influences that tend to considerably higher rates for railway securities. The receipts of grains in Milwaukee and Chicago have been enormous for several days past, and the price is now from 25 to 30 cents per bushel higher than it was four weeks ago. What will the result be if the present rates rule, or there is a still further advance as is predicted? The trunk lines from the west will have all the freight they can transport to the Eastern railroad until late in the fall, and their earnings will be increased correspondingly. This advance in the price of grains is certainly one of the chief causes of the strong upward movement in stocks, and has given the "bull" clique the opportunity they have so long been waiting for—a chance to ring in a heavy short interest, and offer sufficient reasons for a higher market, to induce the outside public to aid them in buoying up the various securities.

The grand "bull" movement began about the 23rd of April, and the following table of prices will show the readers of the *Weekly* that a general advance of from three to ten per cent. has been made.

	Apr. 23.	May 11.	Adv.
N. Y. C. & H. R. con. stock	93 1/2	101 1/2	8 1/2
N. Y. C. & H. R. con. scrip.	89 1/2	98	8 1/2
Reading	99 1/2	103 1/2	4
Ohio and Mississippi	20 1/2	40 1/2	20
Wabash	50 1/2	58 1/2	8
Northwestern	74 1/2	82 1/2	8
Northwestern preferred	85 1/2	92 1/2	7
Milwaukee and St. Paul	60 1/2	68 1/2	8
Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred	74 1/2	82 1/2	8
Lake Shore	90 1/2	100 1/2	10
Rock Island	117	126	9
Fort Wayne	92 1/2	94 1/2	2 1/2
Pittsburg	101 1/2	107 1/2	6
New Jersey Central	105 1/2	109 1/2	4
Pacific Mail	36 1/2	42 1/2	6
Western Union	32 1/2	32 1/2	0
Harlem	142 1/2	147 1/2	5

"The Weekly Bank Statement, showing an increase of specie gold to-day was weak, and fell off a half per cent."

"The increase of specie in the Treasury has had a depressing effect upon the gold market, and there was a decline in the premium yesterday of nearly one per cent."

Statements of this character have appeared from time to time in the financial columns of all the daily Journals in this city for months past, and it is possible that here we may have a hint that may lead to the solution of that difficult puzzle, how to make a paper greenback equal in value to a gold dollar. The question of the resumption of specie payments is one of ability, not of will. Declaring that specie payments shall be resumed is one thing; maintaining such payments after a declaration of resumption, would be found a totally different thing. Nothing is more easy than to decree that a paper dollar shall be as good as a gold dollar, but what enactment or Treasury order would induce the people to treat the two as equal in value, unless they were convinced that the Treasury could, on demand, exchange one for the other. When the Treas-

ury is in a condition to do that, we shall have specie payments. Until it is, any attempt to precipitate resumption would end in bankruptcy, and possibly repudiation. The people cling to the idea of specie as the basis of national credit and currency. They judge the Treasury as they judged the banks in ante-war times, and give or withhold their confidence according to the strength or weakness of the specie reserve. Measured by any recognized banking rules, the Treasury is not rich enough in specie to proclaim itself ready for hard cash payments. This is true in regard to greenbacks alone. It is especially true when the bonds held abroad are taken into account. For the ability to accumulate gold is contingent upon the exportation of bonds to Europe, and this again is contingent on circumstances wholly beyond our control. Financial anxieties or difficulties, then, might at any moment force millions back upon our market, and the speculators who hold large amounts would be tempted to realize.

An essential condition of resumption, then, is the steady accumulation of gold in the Treasury. A reserve must be held there corresponding in amount to the amount of greenbacks in circulation, or acts of Congress and orders of the Secretary will be in vain. Secretary Boutwell has acted on the theory that the gold which comes into his possession should be used as a grand regulator of the market, he retaining discretionary power to sell gold when he deems it expedient to counteract the plans of speculators. The failure of this policy in the future, may be predicted on its failure in the past.

If we would prepare for specie payments, we must abandon a policy which drains the Treasury of gold, for any purpose other than necessary disbursements; adopting, instead, a policy which looks to the greatest possible accumulation of gold as the only guarantee of financial strength. Had the large reserves of the past year remained untouched, we should have been much nearer specie payments than we are; and we shall not be nearer until sales of treasury gold be forbidden in advance of the period of resumption. The gradual acquisition of gold by the Treasury, with a view to this result, will operate as a more potent check upon the gamblers of the market, than any other process; because it will indicate an approach to resumption, every step in the direction of which tends to reduce the premium.

WALL STREET, Yesterday.

There was no change in the money market yesterday, the phoric supply being on the increase. Discounts remain at the former rates of the week, first-class paper ranging from 115 to 115 1/2, closing at the latter figure. Foreign exchange bills declined slightly, sixty-day sight bills selling at 109 1/2. Southern State bonds advanced slightly, and are firmer. Government bonds have been strong all the week, with a demand for investment from banking institutions, savings banks, and individuals. At the morning board 62's were quoted at 112 1/2; 64's, 111 1/2; 65's, 111 1/2; 114's, 67's, 114 1/2; 68's, 114 1/2; 10-40 registered, 107 1/2; coupons, 108 1/2. Gold opened without excitement at 115 1/2, fell off to 115, and at twelve o'clock was quoted at the opening price. The Stock Market opened steady at the closing prices of Thursday night, and for a half-hour there was a slight falling off in prices, but between eleven and twelve o'clock the purchases were heavy, and a sharp rally followed, the advance being general all along the line. The following table will show the prices at the opening and at twelve o'clock.

	Opening.	12 M.
N. Y. Central and Hudson R. con. Stock,	100 1/2	100 1/2
N. Y. Central and Hudson R. con. Scrip.	96 1/2	97
Erie	23 1/2	23 1/2
Reading	103 1/2	103 1/2
Ohio and Miss.,	37 1/2	37 1/2
Wabash	55 1/2	56
Northwestern	79 1/2	80 1/2
Northwestern pref.	91 1/2	91 1/2
Mil. and St. Paul	67 1/2	67 1/2
Mil. and St. Paul pref.	81 1/2	81 1/2
Lake Shore	98 1/2	98 1/2
Rock Island	121 1/2	121 1/2
Fort Wayne	94 1/2	94 1/2
Pittsburg	106 1/2	106 1/2
New Jersey Central	108 1/2	108 1/2
Pacific Mail	41 1/2	41 1/2
Western Union	32 1/2	32 1/2
Harlem	145	145 1/2

FASHION IN NEW YORK.

New York, May 11th, 1870.

It certainly is quite clearly demonstrated that when women go to work with a will, they invariably finish by finding a way out of all perplexities.

You ladies of the *WEEKLY* have exemplified this truth. You silence opposition by proposing to educate women up to the actual requirements of the age, and, very sensibly, you begin your self-imposed task by placing before the public a paper which will help to qualify us to appreciate our duties and responsibilities. For my part, I am delighted that the time has come when we can dare venture to hold our own with those who have hitherto regarded us as an inferior, if not altogether harmless race.

I am a dangerous person you see—radically revolutionary—yet, notwithstanding all my efforts to conquer myself, I confess that I still retain a little of the old leaven. I cannot overcome a yearning for *La Toilette*. I make this avowal with no contrition. I am quite willing to admit that the subject in question ought not to be classed as one of permanent importance, but I unhesitatingly maintain that it should always obtain a fair share of consideration. I have an idea that a woman, tastefully arranged, will invariably succeed in creating a far more favorable impression, than one who strides along in ploughman's shoes and a scoop-bonnet. As I write, a case in point presents itself to my mental vision. I shall not mention it, of course, for I am cautioned to avoid personalities, as they disgrace journalism.

That topic being tabooed, I shall return to my duty and offer my readers the very latest gleamings in the field of fashion, of New York fashion and gossip.

In the first place let me preface my observations with this assurance, that my longing eyes can detect no heraldings of that day of simplicity, whose dawn we are led to believe, is at hand. No doubt there are a few of the pastorally inclined who yearn for the Arcadian innocence of

the past. But, alas! in the times gone by, even the shepherdesses wore curly wigs, high-heeled slippers, and enormous bustles. I have excellent authority for this assertion—*Watteau* himself. So, after all, we are as rural as possible. Therefore no more trailing, if you please, mesdames. We are all shepherdesses, and it is our duty to join hands and strive to protect our precious selves from the ugly wolves who go prowling about in broadcloth and patent leather.

Shall I tell you something very interesting? Well, I saw yesterday one of the loveliest ball-dresses imaginable. It was of pale green silk. The long skirt was gored. The front was covered by three full puffs of black dotted tulle, these were separated by black lace. The flat bordering of lace was carried quite around to simulate a train-tunic, square *corselet*. The basque-fronts were rather short and rounded, the sides and back were cut to form deep scollops—over these was a *pouf* of tulle. Narrow lace with a bias bound and large silk buttons, trimmed the fronts. The wider lace at the top was continued down to form the *pouf*—white lace under body. At each shoulder and upon the bosom was a large blush rose with foliage. In the hair was a larger rose. This stylish toilette was imported for and worn by Mrs. D—r of this city.

Another is intended for the wife of a foreign ambassador—this will be worn at a grand dinner soon to be given. It is mauve silk, made en *train*—a deep flounce of rich white lace with a ruched heading of mauve satin ribbon, outlines the rounded *tablier* and train-tunic—above the opening at each side is a large double-bow and ends, all of mauve ribbon. The open tunic forms a *pouf* and is edged with a ribbon ruching and fall of the lace (*dentelle d'Angleterre*)—a similar trimming finishes the heart-shaped corselet—a bow framed in lace heads the long sleeve of white tulle—this is confined by ruchings to form three full puffs. In front are four graduating bows—the smallest fastens the lace bertha—the largest falls upon the flounce of the *tablier*.

Flounces continue in favor for the heavier materials—the lighter textures are trimmed with delicate floss-fringes and cross strips of silk of contrasting shades. I have seen some very pretty suits in pongee. The new linens, too, may be rendered remarkably effective. They are ornamented with guipure laces of the different *ceru* shades. This trimming is not imperative. I remember a very stylish dress of this kind which was finished with Irish lace.

There will be a *luxu d'ornamentation* about the silk *cascades* *Poufs* ribbon bows, ruchings, silk fringe and lace upon a single garment—think of that!

You have no idea what dainty little hats and bonnets I have been interviewing. Lace and flowers with here and there a bit of ribbon or straw. Well, when we inaugurate our dress reforms we will leave the bonnets for the last to be reconstructed for they are the least of all our evils. Were all our burdens as light and as lovely, we might bear them without a frown.

Do you know that jet will really be preferred, in the matter of jewelry, this summer? Jet pins will fasten the bonnets and *chignons*. Jet chains will jangle from the head-gear to the flounces. We will be slaves, and we will glory in our servitude. Enamel and smoked pearl are also popular, but not so servicable as the jet.

Let no woman who understands herself wear a plain linen collar again until she obtains my permission. Folds of clear muslin, tulle or lace are exacted.

I would like to tell you something startlingly novel concerning *chignons*, but I cannot. They continue to be outrageously large and improbable, I do not find it astonishing that they are so well ridiculed. The Butterfly *chignon*, however, is elegant; it consists of long, intertwined curls. By the aid of a large needle, a bright colored ribbon is passed among these. Now add a few drooping curls of unequal lengths, and you have something simple yet remarkably pretty.

Yours,

MARY LISLE.

THE Freemasons in Europe are beginning to move against the Pope. The Grand Lodge of the "Sun," at Bayreuth, has sent out an open letter to all other lodges, reminding Freemasons that the rules of their association, bind them to keep a watch upon the present proceedings of the Vatican, in so far as they may be inimical to the general welfare. The dogma of Infallibility is characterized as the beginning of a Romish war upon the moral and spiritual development of the age.

THE subscription raised in New York City by Messrs A. T. Stewart and Moses H. Grinnell, amounting to \$52,000, for the benefit of the family of the late Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, was deposited with the New York Trust Company, as the trustees of the fund.

In Bristol, a Methodist Meeting-room was immediately over a public house, which gave rise to the following:—

"There's a spirit above and a spirit below,
A spirit of joy and a spirit of woe;
The spirit above is the spirit divine,
But the spirit below is the spirit of wine."

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TWO GOOD MEN
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MAR 14, 1870.

Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.

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WANTED.

TWO GOOD MEN to collect advertisements and subscriptions to this paper, at usual rates.
Apply at Office of the Paper, 21 Park Row.

DANIEL D. YOUNGMAN'S HATTER
and Partner in the corner of English Hotel, Un-
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way, New York Hotel.



Beautiful Women.

ALL women know that it is beauty, rather than genius, which all generations of men have worshipped in the sex. Can it be wondered at, then, that so much of woman's time and attention should be directed to the means of developing and preserving that beauty? Women know too, that when men speak of the intellect of women, they speak critically, namely, coolly; but when they come to speak of the charms of a beautiful woman, both their language and their eyes kindle with an enthusiasm which shows them to be profoundly, if not indeed, ridiculously in earnest. It is part of the natural sagacity of women to perceive all this, and therefore employ every allowable art to become the goddess of that adoration. French to the contrary as we may against the arts employed by women for enhancing their beauty, there still stands the eternal fact, that the world does not prefer the society of an ugly woman of genius to that of a beauty of less intellectual acquirements.

The world has yet allowed no higher mission to woman than to be beautiful, and it would seem that the ladies of the present age are carrying this idea of the world to greater extremes than ever, for all women now to whom nature has denied the talismanic power of beauty, supply the deficiency by the use of a most delightful toilet article known as the "Bloom of Youth," which has lately been introduced into this country by GEORGE W. LAIRD. A delicate beautifier which smooths out all indentations, furrows, scars, removing tan, freckles and discolorations, and imparts beauty, clearness, and softness to the skin, giving the cheeks the appearance of youth and beauty. With the assistance of this new American trick of a lady's toilet, female beauty is destined to play a larger part in the admiration of men, and the ambition of women, than all the arts employed since her creation.

Ladies, beware of Dangerous and Worthless Imitations of George W. Laird's "Bloom of Youth."

THE GENUINE REMEDY FOR THE COMPLEXION CLEAR, BRILLIANT, AND BEAUTIFUL; THE SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH. This delightful Toilet Preparation is used throughout the world. Thousands of testimonials have been sent to the proprietor, indorsing and recommending the use of this purely harmless Toilet preparation. A dangerous Counterfeit of this article was in circulation; had it not been stopped, it was calculated to damage the well-known reputation of the Genuine Preparation.

BE PARTICULAR to ask for the Genuine. It has the name G. W. LAIRD stamped in glass on the back of each bottle. Ladies who are careful to obtain the genuine "Bloom of Youth," will certainly be pleased with the effect produced by it.

One of the most eminent Physicians of New-York City,

Dr. LOUIS A. SAYRE,

After carefully examining the analysis of the genuine Laird's "Bloom of Youth," pronounced the preparation harmless, and free from any ingredient injurious to health.

(New-York Herald, April 16, 1870.)

In December last a lengthy report was submitted by Sanitary Superintendent Dr. Elisha Harris, to the Board of Health, setting forth that the popular preparation for beautifying the complexion, known as "LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH," was impregnated with Lead, and proved disastrous to the health of those who used it. The Chemist of the Board of Health has just ascertained that the analysis made was not the genuine preparation manufactured by Mr. George W. Laird, and that the "Bloom of Youth" made by him is nowise detrimental, and contains no injurious ingredients. It would be well for the Board of Health to exercise great caution in their investigations into private business affairs, as the power in their hands for good or evil reports is too great to be used without due reflection and certainty in the result.

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.
Depot, 5 Gold Street, New-York, U. S.
Formerly at 74 Fulton Street.

STARTLING DEVELOPMENT

Board of Health of N. Y. City.

BULLET OF LEAD POISON IN COSMETICS AND LADIES' TOILET PREPARATIONS.

Within the past few months this Board has given considerable time and attention to the many Cosmetics, Lotions, etc., etc., which are circulated throughout the United States, numbers of which are very dangerous and injurious to health. A number of preparations have been chemically analyzed, but few of them escaped the charge. Among the Cosmetics for beautifying the skin, the only one that received a certified analysis, from Prof. C. F. Chandler's Report to the Metropolitan Board of Health, showing that the article was harmless and entirely free from Lead, was the well-known toilet preparation, Laird's "Bloom of Youth," or "Liquid Pearl," for Beautifying the Complexion and Skin. Ladies need have no fear of using this delightful toilet acquisition.

Read the Letter from the Ex-President of the Board of Health.

OFFICE OF METROPOLITAN BOARD OF HEALTH,
No. 301 MOTT STREET, NEW-YORK,
April 2d, 1870.

MR. GEO. W. LAIRD:

DEAR SIR: In reply to your letter of April 1st, asking for a copy of the recent Report of Prof. C. F. CHANDLER, Chemist to the Board of Health, upon a Toilet preparation known as "LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH," I send you herewith the desired copy. From that Report it appears that the article is harmless and contains no Lead whatsoever. The offensive charge that your article was injurious has not been sustained.

Your obedient servant, GEO. B. LINCOLN.

Read the Extract from the Official Report of Poisonous Cosmetics, By Professor C. F. Chandler, Ph. D. Chemist to the Metropolitan Board of Health.

In response to the Resolution of the Board, directing the Chemist to examine the various Hair Tonics, Washes, Cosmetics, and other toilet preparations, in general use, and to report what ingredients, if any, they contained, of a character injurious or dangerous to those who use them, I beg leave to submit the following Report of the results thus far reached:

"The articles which I have examined, several of them contained Lead, which is very dangerous." The following is the Report on LAIRD'S "BLOOM OF YOUTH": "A colorless liquid, ENTIRELY FREE from Lead or other Metallic substances injurious to health. This preparation is Harmless."

AT GOLD PRICES.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY OF
BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR

LADIES, GENTS, AND CHILDREN,

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E. A. BROOKS'.

This is the largest establishment in New York.
250 Broadway, opposite Metropolitan Hotel.
GREAT REDUCTION. Soiled stock at half-price.

WALTER REID, FLORIST, 66 West Thirty-Fourth Street, (Everett Rooms, just east of Broadway), continues to arrange Flowers for Weddings, Receptions, &c. Rustic, Wire and Tile Stands made and planted to order. Any information regarding plants, &c., cheerfully given. Garden work attended to in all its branches.

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FOURTEEN-MILE ISLAND HOUSE.

This house is now open for visitors. This beautiful island is situated fourteen miles from Caldwell, and nearly opposite Bolton, reached daily by two steamboats, plying from Caldwell to Ticonderoga. Fourteen-Mile Island is owned by E. C. Smith, of Albany, and is considered by those who have visited it, among whom are the well-known artists, Messrs. Messrs. Kensett, Hubbard, Huntington, and many others, one of the most delightful spots on Lake George, and to whom we would give reference. Those desirous of a quiet, comfortable home for the summer months, will address Proprietor Fourteen-Mile Island, Lake George, N. Y.

BIBLIOTHECA AMERICANA.
Messrs. Leavitt, Strebeigh & Co., Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York, will sell at auction, commencing May 16, the entire collection of

Books and Pamphlets Relating to American,

Belonging to Mr. E. P. BOON. This collection is the labor of many years' research, and is particularly rich in Local Histories—Washingtoniana—Lincolnia—Rebellion and Slavery Documents—Trials—Indian Narratives—American Revolution—Early New England Theology and History—Biographies, etc., etc. The Catalogue, 600 pages, (3,126 lots), is now ready, price one dollar, and may be had of J. Sablin & Sons, 84 Nassau street; Wm. Gowans, 115 Nassau street; J. W. Bouton, 706 Broadway; or the auctioneers.

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A GREAT PUBLIC WANT SUPPLIED.

Cleaning,

Dishwashing,

Deodorizing,

Purifying and

Healing.

FIVE GREAT DESIDERATUMS.

BUCHAN'S CARBOLIC LAUNDRY SOAP.

This soap possesses singular cleansing and bleaching properties, and for all household purposes will be found a superior article. For washing dishes and keeping sinks free from grease it is invaluable. It washes clothes cleaner and whiter, with less labor, than any soap ever before offered; is softening and healing to the hands, and obviates the use of soda or other injurious substances. When washing, after the soap has done its cleansing work, the suds distributed in water closets, cess pools and other offensive places, will instantly destroy all disagreeable odors, materially preventing causes of disease. It will also prove valuable in freeing houses from insects, and should always be used for washing bedding clothing and linens, and by persons affected with contagious diseases.

TOILET AND BATH SOAPS

Are especially adapted for softening the skin, preventing irritation, and removing the effects of perspiration. Their strong purifying power recommends them for removing unpleasant effluvia, and they will be found useful for chapped hands, and are very beneficial for scurvy, thrush, or other skin eruptions. They are to a great degree preventive of infectious diseases. Their use in the nursery should be universal. For the bath they have peculiarly refreshing qualities.

CARBOLIC DENTAL SOAP.

The favor with which this soap has been received justifies us in claiming it to be superior to any dentifrice in the market. It will remove tartar, prevent decay of the teeth, give firmness to the gums, and thoroughly cleanse the mouth.

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Telegraph. This one bell, located in the sleeping-room, rings upon the opening of each window and door of the house. An experience of nine years without a failure proves that it is perfect, reliable, and satisfactory. Thousands who are using it testify to its merits, as will be seen by a pamphlet obtained at the Office. The public are cautioned against infringement either in using or vending; the law will be applied to all such cases.

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Corner Eighteenth Street. Send the little Book Card Etiquette, only 25 cents by mail. Send the 25 cent packet of Note Paper and Envelopes, worth 50 cents. Send the dollar Box of Note Paper—the most complete. Send the Gimbred's superior and very artistic Monograms. Send the newest style of Wedding Card and Envelope.

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STEINWAY & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

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PIANO-FORTES,

Beg to announce

A GENERAL REDUCTION

in their prices in accordance with the decline in the premium on gold, and consequent decreased cost of imported articles used in the manufacture of Piano-fortes. In addition to their established styles of Piano-fortes, Steinway & Sons, in order to meet a long felt and frequently expressed want, by persons of moderate means, teachers, schools, etc., have perfected arrangements for the manufacture of an entirely new style of instrument, termed the "School" Piano, a thoroughly complete instrument of seven octaves, precisely the same in size, scale, interior mechanism, and workmanship as their highest-priced seven octave pianos; the only difference being that this new style of instrument is constructed in a perfectly plain yet exceedingly neat exterior case. These new instruments will be supplied to those who desire to possess a thoroughly first-class "Steinway Piano," yet are limited in means, at exceedingly moderate prices.

Steinway & Sons also desire to call special attention to their new Patent Upright Pianos, with Double Iron Frame, Patent Resonator, Tubular Frame Action, and new soft Pedal, which are matchless in volume and quality of tone and surpassing facility of action, whilst standing longer in tune and being more impervious to atmospheric influences than any other Piano at present manufactured.

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has now open an elegant assortment of Spring Millinery. Paris styles of Round Hats, adapted to both climate and wearer. Mourning Bonnets and Round Hats always on hand. Eugenie Leghorn, &c.

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Go to TAYLOR'S Dress-making and Pattern Rooms, 6 Clinton Place, and realize the superiority of his fitting and dress-making. The work made in this establishment cannot be surpassed in this country or any part of Europe. The best of hands employed, and all work warranted.

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The subscriber inserts Artificial Teeth of the best materials, based upon Gold, Platinum, with continuous gum, Goodyear's Patent Reconstituted Rubber, &c., upon the most scientific and naturally artistic principles. The subscriber fills canous teeth with chemically prepared pure, adhesive, crystal gold; with filling, compound alumina; with "bone" filling, &c., which, with dental-surgical conservative treatment of the debilitated dental organs, entire satisfaction is guaranteed, free from extravagant charges.

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14. 1870.

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THE DIRECT ROAD TO HEALTH.

REGULATE THE SYSTEM
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IT IS OF IMMENSE IMPORTANCE
that the stomach, the organ which communi-
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life, should do its duty thoroughly and regularly;
that the bowels which carry off the refuse matter
should be kept free from obstruction; and that the
liver which secretes a fluid most important to
the blood itself, should perform its functions
naturally. To produce this desirable condition of
the great assimilating, excretive and discharging
organs is the grand object of HOLLOWAY'S
PILLS, and they accomplish it uniformly rapidly and
without pain.

TO THE WEAK AND DEBILITATED.
The first effect of the Pills is to remove the cause
of your prostration. They carry off from the
stomach and bowels whatever is acid, irritating or
obstructive, and as soon as this pressure is removed,
the whole material organization begins to recover its
energy. The bile and the humors of the body are
purged, the circulation regulated, perspiration
promoted, and nature enabled to struggle suc-
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ganic action being restored, every vestige of weak-
ness soon disappears.

TO DYSPEPTICS.
The Pills are a gentle tonic and corrective as
well as cathartic. They quicken the flow of the
gastric juice and increase its solvent power, thus
restoring the function of digestion, while their aperient
action secures a free passage for the waste matter of
the system through the alimentary canal.

TO THE BILIOUS.
Among anti-bilious medicines the Pills stand
alone. They contain a vegetable equivalent of
mercury, with all the medicinal virtues of that
dangerous mineral, and without any of its deleterious
properties. In all disorders of the liver, whether
indicated by an overflow of the bile or a lack of it,
they restore the natural secretive action. Nothing in
the materia medica will compare with the Pills as a
remedy for bilious colic, bilious remittent fever, con-
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TO FEMALE INVALIDS.
From the peculiar weakness of their operation,
the Pills are an admirable alternative for females in a
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nervine as well as a purifying and regulating medi-
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TO SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS,
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While the treatment is applied externally over the
windpipe and lungs to counteract internal inflamma-
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TO PERSONS OF FULL HABIT.
The rush of blood to the head to which indi-
viduals of plethoric habit are subject, may be averted
by taking a dose of the pills whenever an attack is
approaching. As this is a complaint aggravated by
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GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT
PIANOFORTES,
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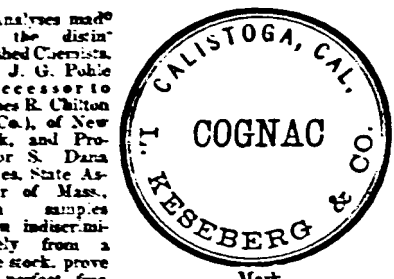
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The objects of this institution, which has been in
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without poisoning them, by Hygienic agencies alone;
and to furnish a pleasant, genial home to friends of
Hygiene throughout the world, wherever they visit
this city.

CURE DEPARTMENT.
Thousands of invalids have been successfully
treated at this institution during the last twenty
years, and its fame extends wherever the English lan-
guage is spoken. Its appliances for the treatment of
disease, without the use of poisonous drugs, are the
most extensive and complete of any institution in
America. They comprise the celebrated
Turkish Baths, Electric Baths, Vapor
Baths, Swedish Movement Cure,
Machine Vibrations

the varied and extensive resources of the Water
Cure, Lifting Cure, Magnetism, Healthful Food, a
Pleasant Home, &c., &c. Particular attention is
given to the treatment of all forms of Chronic Dis-
eases, especially of Rheumatism, Gout, Dyspepsia,
Constipation, Torpidity of the Liver, Weak Lungs,
and Incurable Consumption, Paralysis, Poor Cir-
culation, General Debility, Curvature of the Spine,
Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Weakness, Uterine Dis-
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tion should send for a circular, containing further
particulars, terms, &c., which will be sent free by
return mail.

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The important discovery of
the CARBOLIC ACID as a
CLEANSING, PURIFYING, and
HEALING Agent is one of the
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modern medical research.
During the late civil war it
was extensively used in the
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be not only a thorough disin-
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REMEDY ever known.

It is now presented in a
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other soothing and healing
agencies, in the form of a
SALVE; and, having been al-
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with most satisfactory and ben-
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and effectual remedy for all
Sores and Ulcers, no matter of
how long standing, for Burns,
Cuts, Wounds, and every
ABRASION OF SKIN OR FLESH,
and for Skin diseases generally.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.
JOHN F. HENRY, Sole Prop'r,
NO. 8 COLLEGE PLACE, New York.

THE RAMSDELL
NORWAY OATS.

INTERESTING FACTS.

How to make Money. Where to get Genuine
Seed. How the Farmers are Swindled.

THERE has been a very general misunderstanding
among a portion of the farming public in regard to
this new cereal, as is indicated by the large number of
letters of inquiry that reach us. We know perfectly
well that there is not a farmer in this broad land
who, if he knew the real facts, or could call at our
store and read a few of the thousands of letters we
have on file, which show on the face of them ear-
nestness and truthfulness, but would purchase seed at
once. The tabular statement, compiled by the
Hon. Horace Greeley, from reports received from
farmers of the yield of the Norway Oats last year,
compared with the reports of the U. S. Commis-
sioner of Agriculture, placed the yield at nearly
three times that of the oats now being grown. This
increase would add directly to the profits of the
farmers yearly over two hundred and fifty millions
of dollars by the substitution of this seed. It would
require two more crops to supply the U. S. with this
seed, if all could be retained for home use; but a for-
eign demand has sprung up which will take up con-
siderably more than one-third of the next crop. We have already
filled a large number of orders from Poland, Sweden,
Norway, Russia, Scotland, and other foreign coun-
tries, mostly coming from tests made in those places,
from samples sent last year. These facts form a
curious part of the history of the so-called Norway
Oats. A careful estimate shows that all the genuine
seed raised last year would not furnish each farmer
in the United States with a tablespoonful. These
facts furnish a basis on which we may estimate the
probable price of seed next year. The price cannot
go under \$1 per bushel for the next crop; but sup-
pose you realize \$2 per bushel, it does not take
much figuring to compute the profit on every acre you
grow.

The following extracts from letters will interest
every farmer:—

"The yield is enormous. The additional value of
the straw more than pays cost of seed."—C. D.
Langworthy, Alfred, N. Y.

"My yield from five acres is 753 bushels. I will
beat the world next year."—J. L. Divine, Chatta-
nooga, Tenn.

"Yield from 32 pounds seed on one acre 114 bush-
els."—J. Barker, Spring Mills, N. Y.

"One bushel of your Norways produced as much as
five bushels of the 'Surprise' Oats."—Adam Kan-
kin, Proprietor of Pleasant Farm, Ill.

"Yield from 15 lbs. seed 50 bushels; weight 36
lbs."—George Williams, Minn.

"Grew six feet high; I took one bushel to our
County Fair, and received first premium. Weight,
32 lbs."—A. Wagon, Millersburg, Ohio.

"Their spreading qualities are enormous. Yield
from 7 lbs. seed 15 bushels."—G. M. Brewer, N. J.

"Yield 90 bushels per acre. This is the kind of
harvesting I like."—J. H. Scott, Warwick, N. Y.

"One bushel of Norways are worth two of other
oats to feed cat. They have substance, not all
chaff."—S. M. Waite, President, Brattleboro Bank,
Vt.

"The testimony is all one way, strongly in their
favor."—American Agriculturalist.

"All who get the genuine seed seem to endorse
them. The testimony from farmers is overwhelming."
—Moore's Rural New Yorker.

"I have bought all the improved seed down to the
Norways, and it is the only one on which I have not
been disappointed. Show me any oat that will beat
it in yield or quality, and I will gladly pay \$100 for
a bushel."—W. R. Hibbard, L. L. N. Y.

"My yield from 2 acres was 100 bushels. Com-
mon oats on same ground yielded 30 bushels per
acre. Norways are heavier, and stand up while the
others lodged badly."—V. C. Sawyer, Ohio.

"I bought 1 bushel of seed of N. P. Bover and
Co., which they advertised as Norway Imported
Oats. Before I saw your advertisement, I then sent
for one peck of yours, and gave each an equal chance.
The peck of your seed produced as much lacking 14
lbs. as the bushel of theirs; and yours did not lodge,
theirs did."—L. L. Dodge, Penn.

"The Norways yield with me more than double
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Dramatic.

FRENCH THEATRE—FECHTER.—There is I am told, one dramatic writer in New York, whose brain is not turned; who is independent enough to have an opinion of his own, and to proclaim it. Nym Criakle as I am told, has not gone mad upon Fechter. I say I am told because I have not read his remarks though I shall most carefully do so after writing this. To dare to doubt the worth warranted by Charles Dickens, and heralded with such grand fanfare of trumpets blowing and such puff circumstantial is bold in Nym Criakle, but it is flat blasphemy in your humble servant. Yet what am I to do? You hold me to the truth and to my honest convictions, and how can I go behind them.

Mr. Fechter is an artist whose style differs so materially from that in ordinary acceptance on the English stage that I find it difficult to estimate him. Even on the French and German boards he has no fellow that I can call to mind. In person ungainly, in attitude and walk ungainly, harsh and unpleasant in voice and with a decided foreign accent, he yet displays such individuality as to enforce our attention even when he does not command our admiration or evoke our sympathy. His strong point is his action and gesticulation. Unlike Joe Jefferson who produces his effects by a turn of the eye, a movement of the hand or an almost imperceptible change of the facial muscles, Fechter is demonstrative, gesticulatory, and almost extravagant in the warmth of his expression. He leaves nothing to the inference of his audience. His manner savors strongly of the external earnestness of southern Frenchmen or Italians, and the stolidity or grave reticence of the Anglo-Saxon is altogether wanting. If this superabundance of action be confined to special characters, it but proves the artist who has caught up the distinctive features of the nationalities he portrays. But the ardent romantic Claude Melnotte, and the fervid proud Ruy Blas are scarcely of the same type. True they both love above their station, but their love alone gives them a common motive. The men are different. Fechter's peculiarity of voice and intonation are not agreeable the habit of dwelling so strongly and broadly on his last word is very singular, while the vehement shouting declamation with which he throws out all his emotions, whatever their character, is more novel than agreeable. His love making has very little tenderness, though it has much of demonstration and outward show. Those repressed inner feelings whose depth and intensity can only be guessed from the sudden gleam of light thrown in upon the depths of the soul by a trivial almost fortuitous gesture or expression, and whose delicate delineation make the masterpiece of the players art, are rarely met with in Fechter's impersonations.

Yet with all these defects, Fechter undoubtedly produces an influence on his audience; and this I think is chiefly by his earnestness or rather by his able simulation of earnestness. Even if his playing do not conform to our own idea of the part, it is natural to him, and seems real. Thus, although the way in which Ruy Blas hunts the Marquis round the room in the Queen's presence is perfectly absurd and most unreasonable; somehow it looks as though it were real; and as though the Ruy Blas before us were only a little different in his way of comporting himself to other people. Claude Melnotte, never a satisfactory personage, becomes almost a bore in Mr. Fechter's hands. The gardener's son must at least have been a gentleman in manners. Since when is it that a Prince clad in velvet suit embroidered in gold, walks up and down a room before ladies, with his hands in his breeches pockets. A lover further removed from the ideal of a proud beauty like Pauline Deschappelles, than Mr. Fechter makes either in manner, voice or person, it would be hard to find.

Comparisons are unavoidable though not conclusive in criticism. Mr. Fechter's foreign accent recalls Bandmann, and I am weak enough to think Bandmann the superior artist. While in comparison with Edwin Booth or Lawrence Barrett, (unless the latter has deteriorated in California), Fechter is no where. But if I am non-content with Mr. Fechter, I am bound to offer the wreath to Miss Leclercq. And if it be true that Mr. Fechter discovered her great capabilities, and trained her up to her present excellence, Mr. Fechter would be entitled to share in this reflected glory. Her part of the Queen in Ruy Blas, is weak, but graceful and refined, and she gives to it all the promise of which it is susceptible. Her little by-play in reading the letter in the first act, and in examining the bouquet which she wears always or her heart, is careful and full of meaning. Her love scene with Ruy Blas, and her fine dis-

crimination between the tenderness of the woman and the dignity of the Queen, are good. In Pauline, she is entitled to high praise, and her playing both in the cottage scene, when love and outraged pride contend for mastery, and in the last act when she makes confession of her undying love, and tells the terrible self-sacrifice she is about to make, will bear comparison with the best representatives of that very popular role. One great advantage that Miss Leclercq possesses, lies in her beautiful voice; whose rich mellow quality, reminds us of Fanny Kemble's years ago.

NIBLO'S.—"Mosquito." It is pleasant to know that the blondes can do something besides burlesque. I confess to an admiration for Miss Thompson and her array of charming followers, ever since their first appearance in "Ixion," at Wood's; but it is possible to have too much of a good thing, and the town was, at one time, between English burlesque, French bouffe, and the imported imitations of the Alhambra and Bal Mabille, in imminent danger of a deadly surfeit. Burlesque, like all highly spiced dishes, must be partaken of sparingly, having due regard to perfect enjoyment and to the preservation of an unvitiated palate.

The glories of "Sinbad," "The Forty Thieves," and the paler light of "Pippin," have passed away. "Mosquito," a French vaudeville melodrama, with a little sentiment, a good deal of extravagance, a good many strong situations, and several rapid changes of costume, gave Miss Thompson an opportunity of displaying her voice, her versatility, and her good looks. Of acting in the sense of holding the mirror up to nature, there is no pretense. An old émigré marquis, a mysterious founding, a pirate, robbers, and bandits, and wonderful hairbreadth escapes with life in France and the Spanish main (tropical scenery and French interiors), a murder and a duel, make up a total that ought to satisfy the most exacting craving after high lights and deep shadows. Miss Thompson as page, creole boy, and fine lady, is changeable as the Devil in Paris, and twice as lovely and bewitching. Miss Markham is handsome, stately, and indifferent as ever. The rest of the company are good, and Mr. Harry Jackson as *Pierre le Rouge*, a faithful protector of the many-sided founding, against her unscrupulous adversaries, evinces unexpected excellence. The scenery and appointments of the drama are unusually fine, and true to nature. Especially the plantation and residence of Quintana, with its rich tropical foliage, running vines, and bay view, with the buccanier brig at anchor, the whole lit up by the hazy moonlight, so peculiar to the coast of tropical climates. In the second act the old aberge "Le Roi d'Yvetot," with the old city of Paris in the background, with its sunset, deep twilight, and moon-rise effects, are fine specimens of the success of modern stage mechanism, as is the fountain in the grove of Apollo in the park of Versailles, with its fine groups of horses vomiting fire and water, which closes the drama. "Mosquito" will probably run through the present engagement of the Thompsons, which will end on or about the 28th inst. In connection with the drama, the burlesque of "La Somnambula" is nightly produced, and is one of the very best of its kind, following the incident of the opera with ludicrous fidelity. Mr. H. Beckett, as the village beauty, *Amina*, is irresistibly funny, and in connection with Pauline Markham, as *Eleine*, gets off some very good burlesque business. Mr. Cahill as the Count *Rodolpho*, Miss Weatherly as *Alessio*, and Miss Lina Edwin as *Liza*, are exceedingly happy in each of their respective roles.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, with its great spectacular play of the "Twelve Temptations," continues to draw large audiences. Its large and numerous ballets are well drilled, and gorgeously costumed—what there is of them—but I must enter a most emphatic protest against the Demon Can-Can, not the dance; but the the torches in the hands of the dancers—no doubt, Mr. Property-man will answer that they are perfectly harmless, but let him try a spoonful of blazing resin on his own neck. Of the scenery and appointments including banners, armor, arms, and other properties, too much praise cannot be given to the mechanics who got them up. The Twelve will no doubt continue to run all during the summer.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, "The School of Reform" and "Among the Breakers," have drawn large audiences all the week, on whom Mr. Clarke's *Bob Tyke*, seems to create a decided impression, his pathos and humor being so excellently blended as to make the performance of that character a decided hit. His *Babington Jones*, was very funny and was received with shouts of laughter. Next week we are to have this gentleman in a great London specialty of "Fox & Goose," and in the comic drama of "Lost Ashore." Mr. Clarke is well sustained by the company engaged at this house. The most prominent being Mesdames Morant and DeBarr, and Messrs Sheridan and Hamilton.

At WALLACKS, there has been a change this week from the old and standard comedy, to a modern attraction called "The Lancers," which seems to have something about it reminding one strongly of a similar piece produced some few years ago. Mr. Wallack has placed the play on the stage in fair style. Miss Louise Moore, Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Fisher each have good characters, that are sustained by them in their usual manner.

VANDYKE.

MARY GLADSTONE has been doing *Mary Farnor* in "Frisco." It is well for her that Pere Bateman is on the other side of the Atlantic.

KATE HEIGNOLDS is playing a different version of "Frou Frou" at the Theatre-Royal, Montreal, which is said to be very successful.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. A. OATES, who will next week make her debut before a metropolitan audience, is a Tennessean by birth, having been born in Nashville, in 1849, making her first appearance at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, in 1867, for the benefit of her husband, whose health, of late years, has been bad. Her first great success was made at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, as *Ilex*, in "Udine," in the season of '68 and '69, under the management of Messrs. Spalding and Bidwell, after which she created a decided success at Crosby's Opera House, Chicago, in the burlesque of the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," which had an extended run of some sixteen weeks. She then made a tour through the West and South, opening at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday, April 11, 1870, where she succeeded in drawing the largest audiences of the season. Mrs. Oates is petite, in style unusually vivacious, a fair singer, and of good stage presence.

Mr. GEORGE HOLLAND—It is with considerable pleasure that we read Mr. Winter's card in the *Tribune* of the 9th, in which he asserted that the "Holland testimonial" benefit would most positively take place in the latter part of May, and that the stories of its having gone over by reason of "professional jealousy," are false. This is just as it should be. Mr. Holland, as the oldest actor on the American stage, deserves well of both the public and the profession. Therefore, it is to be hoped that the bill will be worthy of the occasion: something that can be placed at the head of the record of great performances and casts like that of "Macbeth," when given for the Dramatic Fund Benefit, some years ago, in which Booth, Cushman, Anna Bishop, and other celebrities appeared.

Miss LOTTA, the "little lady," as she is familiarly called by her friends, has been very successful all during the past season. In New Orleans she was only four dollars behind the receipts of the Lydia Thompson Combination, at the St. Charles Theatre, she playing in February, while they had the New Year holidays, in January. The rumor of her intended marriage, at least, premature, if the lady is at all aware of her future movements, for it is not many weeks ago since she asserted that she intended to be able to write a certain number of cyphers after her name before she retired, and that they should be made by her own exertions, in her profession.

MADLIE FILOMENO—The South American virtuosa is expected in New York shortly. She was here last season, but for some reason, was not welcomed as her extraordinary merits deserved. Probably some defect in her business management, for New York is not slow to recognize foreign ability. She plays both piano and violin with equal brilliancy. To her musical ability she adds the charm of picturesque appearance. Her dark complexion, raven hair, and preference for gold and crimson, deep tones and high contrasts in attire, give her an air that carries one away to the sultry valleys of the Amazon, amid the gorgeous splendors of the Victoria Regia and the flowering aloe.

PAPEPA ROSA will give two or three more performances of English Opera in this city, prior to her departure, producing both *Don Giovanni* and *Oberon*, appearing in the former on Friday evening, the 13th inst., and at the matinee on the 14th, as *Donna Anna*, she restores the famous "Letter Aria" which nearly all other singers except LaGrange have always suppressed. Miss Hersee is cast as *Zerlina*, and the other leading roles are to be filled by Miss Warden. Mr. Nordolm, Mr. Campbell, and Mr. Seguin. Saturday evening we shall have "Oberon."

MRS. BELLA PATEMAN and her husband Robert, whose merits were duly recognized by the daily press of this city, when they were engaged at Wood's and at the Old Bowery Theatres somewhat less than a year ago, have just ended their winter's engagement in New Orleans. They have just returned to this city en route for England, with the intention of returning again in the fall. Mr. Pateman is one of the very best pantomimists of the day. His performance of *Ton* in the "Dumb Man of Manchester," is immense.

MR. W. R. FLOYD, who has just severed his connection with the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, was the recipient of a very crowded testimonial benefit from his friends in that city, on which occasion he was presented with a silver set, consisting of a silver, pitcher, and two goblets from the Varieties Club and a silver tea set from his friends outside the theatre. Mr. Floyd intends to take a trip to Frisco this summer, starting in August, when he will make a flying visit to Paris and London.

MR. J. K. EMMETT, who has been creating a decided success in the South and West, as *Fritz*, in Gayler's play of "Our Cousin-german," will play an engagement at Wallack's, commencing about July 8th. His performance is exceedingly unique in style, and will no doubt please the masses.

MESSRS. SPALDING & BIDWELL have erected a very elegant circus at New Orleans, using the pavilion that was intended to have been erected in Paris for the great American Circus engaged there during the exposition of 67. It is occupied at present by Noyes' Crescent City Circus.

W. J. FLORENCE—This favorite comedian was among the passengers by the steamship Java, for Liverpool, on Wednesday the 11th inst. He visits Europe for his health, and in search of novelties for the coming fall and winter campaign.

LUCILLE WESTERN has added "Frou Frou" to her repertoire, and it promises to be as successful, with most audiences, as her "East Lynne," at least such was the case in St. Louis, New Orleans, and Chicago.

H. E. LINGARD and Alice Dunning were very successful at the Academy of Music, New Orleans.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

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MONDAY, MAY 16, AND EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK, And Saturday Matinee at 1½

Mr. CLARKE

in

FOX VS. GOOSE.

(Performed by him one hundred nights in London), and in the new comic drama, in two acts of

LOST ASHORE.

In active preparation, a New Romantic Drama.

Seats secured six days in advance.

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EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY

Matinee, at 1½ P. M.,

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MILITARY DRAMA, IN THREE ACTS,

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THE LANCERS,

WITH NEW MUSIC,

NEW SCENERY,

NEW UNIFORMS AND COSTUMES.

NEW APPOINTMENTS,

and a powerful distribution, embracing the principal members of the company.

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FECHTER,

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and the admirable stock company, expressly engaged, will appear every night during the week, and at the Saturday matinee, in some one of their popular plays.

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On MONDAY EVENING, May 16.

First appearance in New York:

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Presenting in every performance choice selections from

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THE FAIR ONE WITH THE BLONDE

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adapted expressly for this troupe,

will be presented, for the first time in New York,

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AND HER TROUPE OF NATIVE

ARTISTS.

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HOUSES CROWDED TO OVERFLOWING.

DRAMA AND BURLESQUE.

On MONDAY, MAY 16, and every evening until further notice, and at the Matinee on Saturday, will be presented Dumas' Drama, in its Original Form, of

M O S Q U I T O.

Olivia) - Miss LYDIA THOMPSON.
Mosquito) The performance will conclude with Byron's laughable Burlesque

LA SOMNAMBULA,

in which all the members of the Lydia Thompson Troupe will appear.

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Twenty-fourth street, near Broadway.

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FROU-FROU.

Mr. DALY begs to announce the closing performances of "FROU-FROU!" The last representation to be given on Saturday Evening, May 21, notwithstanding the continued and undiminished success that attends this significant comedy of human interest.

On Monday evening, May 16,

MR. GEORGE HOLLAND,

the old and favorite comedian, will take his annual benefit, when

FROU-FROU

will be presented for the 96th time. Between the second and third acts, Mr. Holland will appear and personally deliver some words of thanks, this being his first public appearance since four months.

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