

PROGRESS! FREE THOUGHT! UNTRAMMELED LIVES!

BREAKING THE WAY FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

The President, in view of the occupation of the port of Tampico, and the new probable capture of the port of Matamoros, proposing the necessity and convenience of admitting foreigners who may increase the national treasury by especially assigned to recover the abandoned ports, and having faith confidence in your ability and well-proved patriotism, have been planned to resolve, in Cabinet Council, that you be authorized for the above and objects, under the following terms:

First—That the number of foreign citizens that you may

muster into the service of the Republic may be from *one thousand to ten thousand*; it being understood that, by the mere act of entering this service, they shall be regarded as Mexican citizens, according to the laws in force, and they will be in every respect subject to the laws of the Republic.

Second—That the men enrolled shall receive, during their time of service, the pay assigned, according to rank, by the corresponding military tariff of the Republic; and they will further be entitled, according to the law issued the eleventh of August, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, to receive the amount therein granted, when their service shall end, by their being disabled in it, or by the termination of the foreign war.

Third—That you may contract, at the ordinary prices, the purchase of as many as forty thousand infantry rifles or muskets; up to three thousand cavalry arms, and also some batteries of rifled, mountain and light artillery, with the necessary and adequate supply of ammunition.

Fourth—That in contracting the purchase of arms and ammunition you may bind for the payment thereof what may be necessary of the *public revenues collected in the State of Tamaulipas*, either peculiar thereto or belonging to the Union, and the receipts in the ports on its coasts, granting to the contractors, if required, an interest at the rate of about six percent, per year, more or less, until said loan shall be paid; and you may also assign, for said payment, receipts of the Custom Houses, with a discount which may be raised up to the maximum of similar discounts granted in said ports, according to the most recent orders of the Government.

Fifth—That under the same engagement or assignment of the public revenues, and under the same grants of interest and discount on the custom-house receipts, stated in the preceding basis, you may contract abroad, a loan for such a sum, as you may think necessary, according to the number of foreigners that may be *mustered in*, to supply both the expense of their coming into the Republic and to provide their pay during *one or two years*, under the intelligence that this power to contract the loan is connected with the power of admitting foreigners, so that there shall be a *due proportion* between the number of the men enlisted and the money obtained by the loan, so as to prevent the serious difficulties which might occur in the maintenance of the forces if money should fail.

Sixth—That the obligations which you may contract in the name of the Republic and its government be under the condition that these obligations shall *exist* and shall be considered as *perfect and efficient* when the arms and ammunition shall *really reach the territory of Mexico*, and that the obligations you may contract for the payment of the loan shall *exist* and be considered as *perfect and efficient* when the sums of the said loan shall *have been received*.

Seventh—That the foreigners by you admitted to come to service shall join the forces at your command and all of them be submitted to your orders.

Eighth—That as a commander-in-chief of these forces you shall have all the powers necessary to organize them, and especially that of granting to the Mexicans and foreigners enlisted military commissions up to the rank of colonel, as the organization of the said forces may require; issuing these commissions in the National Guards or as auxiliaries of the army, or recognizing in foreigners the rank they had in another country, and being assigned also to the National Guards or as auxiliaries of the army, as you may deem proper at the time.

Ninth—That in every respect regarding the command of these forces which shall be under your orders and their operation in the campaign, you shall be subject only to the Supreme Government, reporting directly to the Supreme Government Departments as a General-in-Chief of troops in the field; being always careful to maintain the necessary harmony with the political and military authorities in whose territories your forces may be, particularly those of the State of Tamaulipas, in case you should not be exercising the functions of Governor and Military Commander of said State, according to the orders separately communicated to you.

Tenth—That the first and principal object you must have in view in the operation of your forces will be to recover from the enemy the Port of Tampico, and also the Port of Matamoros if this be occupied by them.

Eleventh—That the lapse of one year reckoned from the present day will be the period *wherein you may employ* the powers to you granted in relation to the purchase of arms and ammunition, and to contract the loan and to admit foreigners into the service of the Republic; and that at the expiration of the lapse of one year the special powers granted to you for these *three objects shall cease*.

And I communicate it to you requesting that you may be pleased to give seasonable account of your action in the fulfillment of the present authorizations.

Independence and Liberty, Chihuahua, Nov. 12, 1864.

LEONDO DE TEJADA.

Gen. J. M. de J. Carvajal.

In these instructions one year is the duration of time in which the powers are to be exercised. These powers extended only to mustering into the service of Mexico from *one to ten thousand* men.

That he might contract at the ordinary prices for 40,000 infantry muskets, 3,000 cavalry arms and some batteries of rifled mountain and light artillery, with the necessary ammunition.

That in payment for these the public revenues collected in the State of Tamaulipas should be bound, and under the same engagement or assignment of the public revenues a sufficient sum of money might be borrowed abroad, to an amount *in proportion to the number of men mustered into these rics*.

But mark the conditions on which all this was to be done; they were, that no obligations should *exist* or be *binding* upon Mexico until the arms and ammunition should *reach her territory*, and that the obligation he should contract for the payment of the loan should only *exist* and be *perfect and binding* on Mexico when the sums of the said loan *shall have been received*. The instructions are distinct and clear. To make this still more effective, the Minister of Mexico to this country issued the following certificate:

LEJACION MEXICANA. EN LOS
E UNIDOS DE AMERICA.

The undersigned, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the United Mexican States to the Government of the United States of America, do hereby certify that

General J. M. de J. Carvajal, of the Mexican army, is the Governor of the State of Tamaulipas, of Mexico, appointed by the National Government of the Republic, and that he was authorized by his Government, under date of November 12, 1864, to make contracts for the purchase of arms and munitions of war, and negotiate funds under the terms and conditions and *with power therein specified*, and that any contract or purchase that he will make in pursuance of and in accordance to said instruction, will bind the National Government of Mexico, and the public faith of the country.

Done in the City of Washington, this 7th day of June, in the year 1865. M. ROMERO. [Seal.]

The contract purporting to have been entered into between Woodhouse and Carvajal, is too long to admit of insertion, its general conditions are, however, set forth in the claim or schedule B, and it may be sufficient to say that scarce a single portion of it can be recognized as within the authority granted to Carvajal "with the power therein specified," or "in accordance to said instructions" of 12th November, 1864, as distinctly limited by the Minister of Mexico, M. Romero.

The appointment of Carvajal as Governor of Tamaulipas and commander of the troops of the State, could not confer upon him the power which the President of the Republic did not possess—that of granting immense bodies of national lands—the mines of the Republic, and the rights of covering the country with railroads—all these powers are reserved by the Constitution to the Congress of the nation. But suppose for a moment that Congressional sanction and supreme executive action had been obtained, have Woodhouse and his long-tailed companies with the gallant "Colonel" to back him and them, complied with a single condition of the preceding instructions? We ask Mr. Woodhouse whether his companies have ever had, or whether they could all, at any time since the date of the contract by their united effort and such credit as they could get up, raise ten thousand dollars in cash, irrespective of the "spurious bonds" which the Mexican Legislature advertised were "calculated to *deceive and swindle* the community?"

But there is something further for Mr. Woodhouse to answer. The printed copy of the so-called contract with the Mexican Government, filed in the Mexican Commission at Washington, is dated and executed "on this 15th day of May, 1865, at the town of San Carlos, Tamaulipas." On page 23 of his "Memorial of Proof," also on file in said Commission, he solemnly swears "That on or about the 31st day of July, 1865," a Mr. Sacket called on him requesting him (Woodhouse) to become security in a contract with a Mexican General, etc., etc. On page 24 he says that he "stated to Mr. Sacket that as the 'United States, European and West Virginia Land and Mining Company' had been formed for the purpose of assisting emigration to Virginia it could and would extend its operations into Mexico if the said Mexican General was prepared and possessed the powers to contract with said Company for railways, lands," etc., etc.; and at page 25, "A few days thereafter the said Sacket introduced me to Andreas Cassard, agent of General Jose M. J. Carvajal, and with him for several days the subject matter of the contract subsequently made was fully discussed and laid before General Carvajal. At the last interview with the said Andreas Cassard an appointment was made to meet General Carvajal."

Here, then, this "Woodhouse, President," swears first to a contract made and signed between himself and Carvajal, at the town of San Carlos, in Mexico, on the 15th of May, 1865, and again swears that on the 1st of July, 1865, "the subject matter of the contract subsequently made was discussed, and that still further on at subsequent days he was first introduced to Carvajal, and then met him at the Union Place Hotel, in New York!!!" As "Colonel" Mackay is fond of gratuitous swearing, at least to ladies, why is he not mixed up on these double and contradicting oaths? or will he not unite with Woodhouse in the wish of Dogberry, that some one will "write (each) down an ass," that they may escape graver charges?

In the appointment of Carvajal there was no contemplation of such a contract as this "United States-European-West-Virginia-Land and Mining-Tehuantepec-Ship-Canal and Mexican and Pacific Railroad-Woodhouse President-Secretary-Superintendent and General Financial Agent Company."

In his distinct instructions there was no authority whatever for it. Mexico certainly had never heard of such a "long-tailed roarer." Juarez never could have dreamed of such a valiant "Colonel" as the one who with a threat to "emigrate," made old Marshal Bazaine rise up in his boots, shrug his shoulders, and quit, nor of a Financier with such long-tailed Boaconstructor power, as to wrap itself around all the National lands, mines, roads, navigable bays, and ship canals which could be made in a thousand years—hold them fast, and swallow for a lunch all the "spurious" "fraudulent" Bonds which could be issued by "United States," "Columbian" and other tottering or insolvent Engraving Companies.

Out of such miserable foundationless trash has been yamped up the scheme, declared by the Mexican Legation

to be a "Swindle," by which the United States were to be plundered of \$30,000,000 and Mexico of \$297,907,519! When time and space permits we will give the hero and financier more material for thought and food for reflection.

NATURE'S PROPHECY.

BY E. G. HOLLAND.

I.
My Femal world, through Ages unnumber'd,
In plant and in flower had silently slumber'd,
By virtue of powers that dually wrought
In emblem of what humanity brought.

II.
Thus Cycles passed by in numbers unknown,
When Woman stood forth in glory her own,
Foreign in the Beauty which answers to all
The Graces, which had, upon the Earth-ball.

III.
Announced in fair types, "The Queen shall appear,
In whom shall abide each quality dear
That has in the symbols of Ages been told,
Before it could glow in the Maker's live mould."

IV.
The Finest, the Best, is slowly enthroned,
And latest and last shall she be enoned
With the Cestus of honors forever her own!—
The rough and the coarse are rapidly known.

V.
Like Nature's attraction, her rule is unseen,
And the forces that govern great nature have been
To the senses unpublished by word or by deed,
Though the stars, all unconscious, their regimens heed.

VI.
As the Ages advance her worth shall appear,
Through love and love's wisdom, in unison dear;
Nor can the great world perform its best part
Till fully inspired by Woman's warm Heart.

VII.
The Age of rude POWER first opened for Man;
The Age of cold WISDOM next stood in the van;
The Ages of LOVE come next in procession,
And WOMAN shall lead Earth's noblest progression.

MAN'S RIGHTS; OR, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT?

BY ANNIE DENTON CRIDGE.

DREAM No. 8.

Not to the planet Mars did my dream take me this time, but on board a sailing vessel just entering New York bay. Very foggy it had been for days; but the clouds having just lifted, to my delightful eyes were revealed the shores of Staten Island and the other components of the brilliant *tout ensemble* greeting the voyager as he approached the metropolitan cities which bounded the distance.

My husband and I had for years been in some remote corner of the earth, where we had never received any news either of home, friends or country; but where that out-of-the-way place could have been situated, impenetrable not only to telegraph and post, but beyond the reach even of "our own correspondent," I could not remember. In vain I tried to recall its name and locality, or even the least incident which had befallen us in our long exile—the years we had spent there were all a blank. However, I did know that our home was in New York city, and that very soon we should be there. In vain did I interrogate my husband as to where we had been; he only looked wonderingly in my face, laughed heartily several times, and said: "I really cannot remember. All I know is that we have been gone from the United States ten years, and that shortly we shall be again in New York city. Yonder is a tug-boat," he continued, pointing to one evidently making for us; "I am very anxious to hear the news. Oh, to get the sight of a New York paper once more!"

How vividly do I remember this part of my dream!—how recall every moment of time, and every feature of the beautiful scene before us. Land, land once more, bringing thoughts of home, joyous expectations of meeting dear friends from whom we had been long separated, and all the pulsating expectancy that seemed to make my whole being throb with delight.

By-and-by the tug-boat reached us, and my husband realized his millennium by feasting his eyes on a New York paper, in his haste to obtain which he came very near falling overboard. A newspaper man to his very bones, his existing for so many years without access to that seeming necessary of life had been to me a mystery almost as great as would have been a fish living a like period without water.

"Der teufel! sacre tonnerre! was ist? place aux dames!" exclaimed he facetiously, as his eye scanned the contents; "what changes ten years have brought about! A lady president three months in office, and yet the world goes around as usual! I rather expect to see, when we get to the city, that the people are walking on their heads; the world must be turned upside down!"

"You mean that ten years has turned the world 'right side up, with care?'"

"Just as you like," he replied, with a good-natured smile, "but I was never more astonished in my life."

"There must be Congresswomen, then," I said, as a feeling of wholesome pride was born into my soul; women were

something after all. How distinctly I remember the feeling of impatience that leaped into existence within me, and that remains with me at this moment, though I now know that it was only a dream.

Then my husband handed me the paper. "Read for yourself," he said; "nearly one half of the United States Senate, and fully one half of the House, are women." Then he laughed, rubbed his hands, stood on his feet, lifted his hat and said to me, as he bowed profoundly, "I salute you, dear madame, in deference to the glorious achievement of woman. May she never descend from the height to which she has attained!"

"I thank you," I replied, "in the name of every woman. Oh, I no more want to be a man, but rejoice that I am a woman."

"Hurrah for our side of the house," replied my merry husband. Then he looked around, saying, "How I wish that tug boat would hurry up; no more ten years spent in—confound it! what is the name of that place? Strange that I can't recollect, when I was always so ready with names and locations. Is my brain softening, or what can be the trouble? Well, no matter what it is, we will live henceforth in the United States, and die there too, when it comes to that. 'Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.' We reach here just in time to enjoy the woman government and observe its constituent parts."

All in my dream was very consistent until we landed on the wharf, and then, like the crazy of dreams, no surprise was expressed or felt on finding it suddenly midnight, and myself and husband just afterward walking up Broadway as leisurely as if it had been a pleasant afternoon in October.

By-and-by we looked up and saw a number of men approaching; they filled the sidewalk, so we stepped aside under a lamp and saw them pass. All were evidently in charge of policemen; several were handcuffed and acting like madmen. More, and yet more, passed us, so that we could hardly walk a block without being compelled to step aside, which we always did near a lamp-post.

"What does this mean?" I asked my husband.

"It means, I suppose, woman's government."

"Oh, stop your nonsense," I replied, laughing; adding, "I believe the inmates of some lunatic asylum are being removed, perhaps to another asylum."

All this time we were scanning the faces of the gentlemen (for they were all gentlemen) as they passed under the gas-light. Then my husband recognized several whom he had formerly known, one of whom, Mr. —, was a senator when we left, ten years previously. I almost gave his name, but that wouldn't do. There were two reverend gentlemen, but I must be still more circumspect in regard to names, because, in case of an action for slander, their congregations could see so many lawyers that I should certainly get the worst of it; besides which, I should lose the good opinion of the religious press, which to me is very dear! Besides, I might even be suspected of heterodoxy, which would be terrible!!

But, *revera nos mouons*, even if they are black sheep, with possibly a sprinkling of goats. It was a strange scene, for all classes of men appeared to be represented. Not only the lowest, or those on whose countenances the mark of the beast was distinctly imprinted, but also the respectable, the religious, and even the intellectual and cultivated. Men were there with fine countenances, and with heads that phrenologists would have declared those of statesmen and philosophers. Why were such men accompanied by policemen? Why these wholesale arrests?

All at once I exclaimed, "Oh, dear! there! see! dear, good, elder Stiggins! Oh, dear! see! a policeman has him handcuffed; save, save him, husband!" I did not, however, wait for my husband to do anything, but rushed into the crowd. "There is some mistake," I exclaimed: "O, dear, dear Elder Stiggins!" taking his hand in my own; but the crowd pushed on, and with difficulty did I make my escape.

Then my dream, without any connecting link, landed me in a comfortable room in a large hotel. On a table near my husband was a large collection of newspapers, evidently a file extending back some years. He was greedily devouring them, scanning one after another, and then throwing them on the floor to make way for their successors. By-and-by he began to laugh—how he did laugh!

"What is the matter?" I asked; "tell me, what is it?"

"Excellent! good! first rate! happy thought!"

"Well, tell me! what is it?" Then he tried to smooth his face and answer:

"Why, it appears that one of the first acts of both Houses of Congress, after the inauguration of President — was to pass a law providing that henceforth, in the District of Columbia, no woman prostitute should be arrested, fined, imprisoned, sent to Magdalen asylums for reformation (?) or otherwise molested, but that all laws punishing prostitution in women should, from and after the passage of the Act, be enforced against their male companions. A similar law was soon afterward passed in the State of New York. The Washington authorities, however, regarded it only as a huge joke intended by Congressmen for electioneering effect among their lady constituents. I have not yet reached any information as to its enforcement in this State."

Then he again vigorously betook himself to a fresh installment of newspapers, and having ground up a dozen or so in his mental mill, fastened on another. "They intend the law to go into effect here," he remarked. "Three large houses for the reformation of prostitute men are being built." As he

said this he handed me the newspaper, and pointed out the heading:

THREE LARGE HOUSES BEING BUILT FOR THE REFORMATION OF PROSTITUTE MEN!! MALE MAGDALENS!!!

"We laugh, my dear," I said, "because it is novel; but there is justice and wisdom in the law."

"Yes," he replied, "that is obvious; but why do they not execute the law? I observe that other papers characterize the article in question as purely sensational, and utterly without foundation, in fact."

"I see it all; I know it all now," I exclaimed; for, as a flash of lightning, did the whole dawn on my understanding. The law had been put in force that night, and we had seen some of the victims. Instantly my spirit was *en rapport* with the whole machinery and its operation. The mayor of the city of New York was a lady; the Common Council was largely composed of ladies; the Board of Aldermen was no more, for it was *Alderwomen* now; and in the city detective service the ability of women to keep secrets as well as to find them out had been extensively tested. This first descent had been planned for some days, but even the press had been kept ignorant of the proposed measure, with the exception above mentioned. To-night the police had pounced on the sinners, and not, as of yore, the sinned against—and the surprise was complete. What a simpleton I had been to rush to the police when I saw Mr. Stiggins in their custody, I thought; but, then, why be ashamed of a good impulse?

From police station to police station, all over the city, I seemed to go without the fatigue usually attendant on locomotion. What sights I beheld, and what sounds I heard! Coaxing and bribery of policemen were attempted without result; cursing, swearing and threatening were equally futile. The law enacted that the name of every man thus taken should be advertised in the newspapers of the town, city or county in which the arrests should be made; also, that a large black-board should be hung daily on the outside of every police station, whereon should be conspicuously recorded the names of the culprits brought to such station. This, I saw, was the lash that cut them, in anticipation of which the majority whined like whipped curs.

One stout, handsome gentleman, with his hands in his pockets, and looking up from a sort of brown study, seemingly of the floor or of his book, but really of his situation, said: "Well, gentlemen, we are finely sold; it is an unpleasant piece of business; d—d smart; women's wits have outwitted us, every one; that paper was right, if the others did call it sensational; WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY was right; it took women to keep it quiet and women to find it out—diamond cut diamond. I wonder how many and who of us will be sent to those houses for the reformation of prostitute men?"

The majority of his hearers laughed, but were nevertheless greatly perplexed and annoyed. "Just think," he continued, "of our names being in every paper to-morrow morning! Oh ye gods and little fishes! Our wives, our lady loves, our families! Think, gentlemen, of the long list of names that will to-morrow ornament every police station! Show yourselves appreciative of the loving kindness of the corporation in supplying us with so large an amount of gratuitous advertising! Perhaps for a trifling fee they would also allow us to exhibit our business-cards on the black-board, in juxtaposition with our respective names. We are in for it, gentlemen, and no mistake, and seeing we must advertise, willy-nilly, let us get all we can for the money; we can, after all, make this thing pay if we work it right."

"Confound the women!" exclaimed an old grey-headed gentleman who was standing on the right hand of the speaker; "we might have known how it would be if ever the women got the law into their own hands."

"I beg the gentleman's pardon," said a third gentleman, "but I don't see how we could have known that women would have turned the tables on us so nicely; but I suppose it is all right; we have got free so far, while the poor women were made to suffer all the shame and disgrace; to-night we have chanced to see how *we* like it."

"That is so with a vengeance," said another. "Yes, we are caught in a fine trap," exclaimed a fifth.

In one station-house seventeen gentlemen had just arrived, one of whom was bitterly denouncing petticoat government. "We were fools ever to give the wretches any power; finely are we paid off for our chivalry!"

"It seems to me," said a young fellow on whose face was a reckless, don't-care expression, "that to-night, against our wills, we are made to act a little of our chivalry." Some laughed aloud, but more imprecated our chivalry. Then the voice I first heard of the seventeen resumed: "Here we are to-night, looking like a set of whipped curs. Oh, the cunning, crafty women! I tell you, gentlemen, a woman in craft equals the old gentleman below with horns and hoofs. See how astutely they have worked the machine—the law a dead letter until to-day, as we confidently trusted that it would so remain; then, as in a steel trap, we are secured in its iron grasp. Oh, nothing can equal a woman! Serves us right, gentlemen, for giving them power."

Some cursed and swore for very madness, while others said they did not care, as their names were of no consequence. "But," remarked another, "perhaps the houses for the reformation of male prostitutes may be of consequence," shrugging his shoulders suggestively.

Then again in my dream there was a chasm of time not

bridged over, either by events or memory. It was morning—early morning—and the newsboys were calling out, "The Prostitute Act enforced! one thousand arrests!" They reaped, as might well be supposed, a most liberal harvest. What crowds gathered around the police station to read the names! There came to me at that moment not only the power to float from house to house, from building to building, but a sort of omnipresence that enabled me to see the whole effect of the late movement, and what, in that respect, was being said and done in every part of the city.

At one station I was amused to hear a man with a deep, strong voice calling out the names as he read them from the blackboard for the edification of the crowd. Occasionally a name was greeted with a general laugh or exclamation of surprise; while, as I passed through the crowd, I heard—or, shall I say, *saw*?—exclamations unuttered, such as, "Is it possible?" "That name!" "Astonishing!" "Surprising!" etc., etc. Around the newspaper offices were such large crowds that to keep order the policemen placed them in a double file. Those in the rear or outside would frequently offer large prices for the place of some one in front, so as to make sure of the coveted intelligence and avoid delay, the presses being quite unable to keep pace with the unusual demand. All were eager to see the names of the suddenly famous one thousand, and the telegraph operators had been busy ever since two in the morning transmitting names and other particulars of the enforcement of the law.

I beheld, too, the astonishment of heads of families when the morning paper was looked over, and headings like these met the eye:

THE PROSTITUTE ACT ENFORCED!

OVER ONE THOUSAND ARRESTS!

Preachers and Publicans, Pharisees and Pugilists,

DIVES AND LAZARUS,

All in a heap!!!

SAINTS AND SINNERS, SENATORS AND SLOP-SELLERS!!!!

"Black spirits and white, blue spirits and gray,
Mingle, mingle, mingle, ye that mingle may!"
And now there's the devil to pay!!

I perceived, too, in the minds of almost every one, men as well as women, the justice of the proceeding was recognized. "It needed woman to administer justice," I heard a gentleman say to his wife at the breakfast table; "the late act," he continued, "has attracted the attention of thousands of earnest and influential people to this subject who have never before seriously thought on it. These poor women were liable at any time to be pounced on by policemen, dragged to the station-house, sent to prison, or houses of reformation, perhaps heavily fined, and there was no one to help them or save them from disgrace. To avoid these arrests they were compelled to bribe the police and others, to pay very high prices for board, in order to compensate those who boarded them for the risk incurred of police descents, etc. To meet these enhanced expenses and avoid arrest, these women were compelled to prostitute themselves far more, and sink into deeper degradation. Thus the practical working of the law tended to greatly increase the evil, while its real supporters—the men—were scarcely ever molested."

"Poor things!" said the wife—oh, so tenderly! "and perhaps the majority of them were led into their life of shame because corrupt men caused their ruin in the first place."

This dream of mine includes such a long period of time, so great a variety of incident, and has already taken so much space for its narration, that I must hasten to the close. Imagination must fill up the scenes enacted in the court-rooms to which the prisoners were brought for examination and disposal. There was no sham about it—no half-way measures; the character and history of each prisoner was thoroughly investigated, and those proved to be habitually licentious were duly sent to the houses of reformation for such characters. Into these houses woman's shrewdness and good sense had entered; for they were not prisons, nor were their inmates told that they were lost, degraded, sinful, polluted beings, but they were instructed in physiology—in the consequences of use and abuse of every organ of the body, on the holiness of love and sanctification of the coming together of the sexes when legitimized by holy and god-like motives. In my dream I visited four of those houses, which had been built and furnished at public expense. They were, in deed and in truth, *Houses of Reformation*, and their inmates were treated as diseased patients not as miserable sinners.

Then my spirit realized how much more efficient for good, in this instance, had been woman's wisdom than man's much-boasted intellect; and while thus thinking, thinking, thinking how woman had cut the Gordian knot of the social evil—the knot which man feared even to touch—I awoke, and, to my astonishment, found it was all a dream; that we had no woman President, no woman legislators, and that the "Social evil" remained, as heretofore, the great moral ulcer of the nineteenth century; that the very laws enacted under a pretence of suppressing it were really aggravating its worst evils, inflicting the greatest curse on man in the very act of perpetrating the greatest injustice on unfortunate and defenceless women. And I said, would that our legislators had the wisdom thus to grapple with the vexed question, or our women the power, as they had in my dream, to strike at the root of the evil by shielding the victim and enlightening the wrong doer!

THE SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

ITS RELATION TO MARRIAGE.

Freedom to Woman Means the Purification of all the Relations of the Sexes.

Those who Throw Dirt, Show their own Filthiness.

Our Position Defined so that Fools, even, May Comprehend It.

There has very much been written and said regarding marriage in connection with its relations to the question of suffrage. With this as with all imperfectly understood—imperfectly understood because not yet demonstrated by facts—questions, very crude antagonistic and unphilosophic positions are assumed by both its advocates and its opposers. It is one of those questions which, above almost all others, most nearly affect, the basis of society and should, therefore, be discussed with the utmost calmness, deliberation and sound sense, and whoever attempts discussion, whether by mouth or pen, should divest themselves of every prejudice that custom may have endowed them with, so that the actual conditions may appear without embellishments of any kind or color. The processes of demonstrated science should teach the manner of treatment which should be practiced in all investigation. They say that if it is attempted to make the desired results to conform to the laws of custom or the authorities of prejudice the investigation might just as well be discontinued until a clear field is opened.

Very much, if not the most of opposition the suffrage movement encounters, is raised because it is supposed that its success will in some unaccountable and unexplainable manner interfere with the relations of the sexes; in other words, with marriage. If there is one absurdity more completely absurd than all other absurdities, it is the supposition that anything, anywhere, raised by anybody can ever abolish marriage; and we make this assertion with all the emphasis that it is possible to be conveyed by words. The union of the opposites in sex is a part of the constitution of nature, which if any individual member of the human race can dispense with they are those, who should be raised above the Ruler of the universe, and into a greater than God. Ah! but says the objecter, "Nobody supposes that there can ever be complete separation of the sexes, but what we do mean is that the written formula by which their union is consented to, will be abolished." Why, did you not say that it was the form of marriage that "the woman movement" would change, and not marriage itself? In this we agree with you perfectly. It will change, and no further general progress can be attained by the race until it has been changed. It will change, because woman is to be the proud equal of man in all things, and if there is one thing in which a superior should be recognized it is in this very question of the relation of the sexes.

The ulterior results of the union of the sexes is reproduction of their kind, and we hold that in this matter woman should be the determining power, and whatever there is in present forms of marriage that militates against her supreme right in this respect, we again assert, should be changed. The progressive tendencies of the age have denounced the submission of woman to man, and the time, if not already come, will come shortly, in which, with or without the consent and approval of present customs and forms, she will no more submit that a law, no matter how sacredly held, shall bind her to bear children by a man who has taught her to abhor him or whom she holds in disgust.

No such forced associations as present systems compel can ever receive the sanction of God's marriage law. "Whatever God hath joined together let not man put asunder" applies to no such abortions of nature as compel a delicate, sensitive natured woman to endure the presence of a beastly constituted man. Many men are really brutes in nature, and what woman, except she, too, is a beast, can be by God joined to any such? This matter might just as well be considered now as to be forced off; it might be attempted to be put off, but individuality is being developed in woman to too great a degree to make it successful.

While assuming this ultra position we also occupy the other extreme, and declare that of all relations that exist in the universe there are none that should be so holy—so sacred—so revered, honored, worshiped—as the true unity—the true marriage—the marriage by God—of two pure, trusting, loving, equal souls. Before the shrine of such devotion no impurities can kneel: within the influence of such holiness the highest angels come, and around its temple heaven lingers. Never were any more wide of the mark than when they think we would reduce the relations of the sexes to common looseness. To us, there is nothing more revolting in nature than such a condition

implies. What we would do, and with all our might, is, to bring the attention of the world—and especially of women—to the realities of marriage, that no relations it presupposes should ever be entered upon except after the maturest deliberation and the acquisition of the perfect knowledge that God will officiate at the nuptials and approve the union. Of what necessity would laws then be to compel people to live together?

Are we understood? If not, let those who open their mouths to condemn, or those who use their pens to defame, show that they possess the least bit of consistency by withholding the evidence of their ignorance and incapacity. The time is passed for any to manufacture lasting capital by resorting to such methods in the place of reason; and let those who call this a "dirty sheet" examine their spec's to see if their surface is not somewhat soiled. "To the pure in heart all things are pure;" to the vile in heart all things are vile, and to the "dirty" in heart all things are dirty. Take this home and consider it, and sleep over it, and wake to the conclusion that we can neither be frightened nor injured by the dirt thrown at us. We shall continue to deal with the conditions of society which we consider behind the times, though the self-constituted conservators of society do array themselves in opposition and denounce us according to the most approved and respectable style of pharisaical godliness.

The whole tendency, then, of the Woman Question is toward the perfection of the relations between the sexes. It is not to be expected that anything like perfection can be presently attained, but the way to it can be broken, and the conditions of improvement can be instituted: woman can be made free, can be made the mistress of herself, and can be placed in conditions of equality with those who now hold absolute sway over her. We have said before that the Woman Question was not simply a question of suffrage but a question of humanity, and it is so, because to the perfect relations of the sexes does the future of humanity look for the disposal of the necessity of regeneration. In conclusion we assert that, whatever God hath joined together no man can put asunder—hence the inconsistency of attempting it by the continuation of laws enforcing present marriage customs.

SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT ITEMS.

Rally, women of America! to Washington, December 1st and urge Congress to submit the Sixteenth Amendment!

The ladies of Louisville, Ky., desire answers to the following questions: "What do the men do at clubs? Are clubs immoral? How much does it cost to belong to one of them? Do they prevent young men from marrying? Are they a sign of civilization, or of corruption and decadence?"

1. Amuse themselves. 2. Ten times as much as to subscribe to WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. 3. What if they do? 4. Both. And 5. How and why do the ladies ask these questions? or does some impudent, would-be wit of a man, hide his curiosity behind theirs?

"My dear," said an affectionate spouse to her husband, "am I not your only treasure?" "Oh, yes," was the cool reply, "and I would willingly lay it up in heaven."

Probably she owned half a million he wished to spend.

A Western man is the most gallant of all his sex. He allows the women of "his section" to do just as they please, from sitting as a judge in court to editing a newspaper.—*N. Y. Globe*.

Then we hope he will let her vote soon.

Indeed, the only class in the community whom it has been deemed desirable or possible hitherto to keep free of all knowledge of the grosser forms of iniquity are young ladies. But even in their case, the very desirableness of this ignorance is now matter of grave question.—*N. Y. Times*.

As their ignorance makes them victims, we should think so.

Woman's Sphere—The globe.

Opera bouffe and like sensualism have destroyed France. We also are in danger.

Then enfranchise women, and give them a chance to earn a living otherwise.

Who is the "Wickedest Man in New York" since John Allen died?—*N. Y. Globe*.

The man (his name is legion) who abuses Woodhull & Claflin when he knows nothing about them.

Mrs. Livermore says that the Woman's Suffrage Association is going to thoroughly scour Massachusetts. The contractor for soap will be a lucky fellow.—*N. Y. Globe*.

It must be ammoniacal soap, since they propose to do the work with gas.

St. Louis is to have a "female college."

We didn't know that sex existed in colleges. But if a college for women is meant, it would be better to throw open already existing institutions, and endow them with the money that the new one would cost.

Stephen S. Foster says his wife knows more than any political caucus. Lucky for him that she cannot talk more than any "primary" body.—*N. Y. Globe*.

She can talk better.

A Miss Lucy Lee advertises in a Mississippi paper that she is of good birth and education, and is willing to marry an editor, believing herself able to support one.

Probably a would-be joke by some conceited boy.

We do not see the name of one lady at Gottschalk's funeral. This is right.

The New York *Express* and *Star* disagree. The first thinks it important to "preach the gospel to every creature." The *Star* has the best of it, though. This command has never been fulfilled; and in trying to fulfill it, the heathen who can be first reached should be first served. A practical gospel, too, should be preached. Jesus commanded us also to feed the hungry and clothe the naked. He knew that the heart of man is best reached through the stomach.

Rev. Mrs. Livermore is a broad-shouldered, deep-voiced, generous, downright woman.—*N. Y. Globe*.

True: movingly eloquent, and splendidly clear-headed, too.

"The Wickedest Man in New York" is dead. Publicity drove him out of business. But did it stop the trade? No; that will not cease till pious people work for freedom, as well as pray for salvation.

France lets all men over twenty-one vote for members of Assembly, while Madame Audouard and the women who nurse soldiers may not. Sham republicanism! The women are imperialists; hence shut out.

ITEMS ABOUT WOMEN.

Laura Keene has become a Catholic.

Cincinnati has adopted the St. Louis system of legalizing the social evil.

Clara Louise Kellogg, it is said, has recently purchased a farm in New Hartford, Conn., and intends building a fine residence on a slightly eminence overlooking the town.

The man who married three sisters in succession excused himself for so doing on the ground that he got off with one mother-in-law.

"It is a curious fact," says some entomologist, "that it is the female mosquito only that torments us."

Since Queen Victoria took her place on the English throne thirty-three years ago, every other throne, from the least to the greatest, has changed occupants.

It was a woman who first prompted man to eat, but he took to drinking on his own account afterward.

The women of Wansarah, Wis., have of late been much troubled about their rights. They are engaged in hunting prairie chickens just now, in order to show their jealous husbands that women are capable of enjoying field sports as well as men.

COMPLIMENTARY TO WOMAN.—Recently forty-five young men and twenty-six young women, in Switzerland, pursued in common a course of study and practice for three weeks in the art of telegraphy, at the end of which period they presented themselves for examination, with the following result, not at all complimentary to the male gender:

	Men.	Women.
Pronounced to be of the 1st class.....	2	4
" " " 2d class.....	12	12
" " " 3d class.....	24	9
Those who did not pass.....	6	1

Susan B. Anthony goes to Dunkirk and western New York on the 25th of October to fill engagements to lecture.

Henry Ward Beecher told Miss Anthony that if he was in town he should certainly attend the Decade Celebration, and that he intended to be in town.

The titles of Mrs. E. Cady Stanton's lectures this season are, "The True Republic," "Marriage and Divorce," "The Sixteenth Amendment," and, to ladies alone, "Marriage and Maternity."

The wife of Minister Washburne has fled Paris and is stopping at Brussels.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 12, 1870.

EDITORS WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY:

Friends—I subjoin the following additional items of information just received concerning the San Bernardino (Cal.) Colony. The Santa Anna river averages six hundred feet in width, always having abundance of water; bluffs about thirty feet in height; the land is prairie, easy to plough. In three years shade trees grow twenty to thirty feet in height. Abundance of firewood on bottom lands. A low range of mountains within two and a half miles. Beans and peanuts pay a net profit of \$80 per acre, and are staples. The sea breezes are rendered bland by the intervention of a range of hills. The spot is between two ranges of hills, a gentle slope. Shanties cost \$35 to \$60. Special arrangements are expected to be made by which colonists can come at reduced fares—probably about \$100—from New York or Washington to Los Angeles, forty-two miles distant, and forty miles to the nearest part of the coast.

ALFRED CRIDGE.

P.S.—In my article on the California Colony, in issue of October 15, I am represented as stating that \$21,000 worth of oranges had been raised off one acre of ground. This is an error; probably typographical. I said, or intended to say, ten acres. You would oblige by making the requisite correction.

Yours,

A. C.

OCT. 29, 1870.

OCT. 29, 1870.

HENRY WARD BEECHER

ARRAIGNED AND CHARGED

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS

WITH A SERIES OF FALSEHOODS, SLANDER,

MORAL COWARDICE AND OTHER CONDUCT

UNBECOMING A CHRISTIAN MINISTER.

In the 21st Number of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, of the date of October 8, I published a prayer, prepared for and used in the services of the New Catholic Church, and entitled, THE LORD'S PRAYER FOR ADULTS.

In THE CHRISTIAN UNION, a Religious Weekly, edited by HENRY WARD BEECHER, and lifted, I understand, suddenly, into a large circulation by the force of his name, New Series, Vol. 2, No. 14, of October 8, 1870, this ritual prayer of the NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH is republished in full, with the following false and scandalous words, known to be so by Mr. Beecher, preceding and introducing it:

"The incredible depths of folly and blasphemy into which Modern Spiritualism is plunging its followers are partly revealed in the subjoined extract, which a certain Stephen Pearl Andrews has the effrontery to put in print." The Italics are my own.

When I read this precious piece of Phariseism in Mr. Beecher's Organ I immediately resolved to hold him severely to account for all the falsehood, slander and moral cowardice which it contrives, with real ability, to condense into a single paragraph. I had only one misgiving in doing so. It was just possible that during Mr. Beecher's absence or inattentiveness at his editorial office, some subordinate might have inserted this unworthy and slanderous paragraph, and that Mr. Beecher, who knows me, and my truth, and my character, and purposes, too well to be readily supposed guilty of such meanness, would disavow or correct it. I have accordingly deliberately waited two weeks to give full opportunity for such disavowal. No such disavowal having been made, I feel now fully authorized in regarding and treating the above cited paragraph as having emanated from Mr. Beecher's own mind and pen; and, in respect to the same, I make the following charges:

I charge first, That Mr. Beecher pronounces "The Lord's Prayer for Adults" to be "folly and blasphemy," knowing that it is not "folly," because he has more than usual intelligence, and understands at least something of its wisdom and adaptation to the wants of this age; and knowing that it is not blasphemy, as is proven by the fact that he republishes it in his own columns, and that, therefore, Mr. B. is guilty of falsehood number one.

Or, otherwise, I charge, that if he believes this prayer to be blasphemy, he is guilty of conduct unworthy of a Christian minister in repeating it in his own types. Blasphemy is the highest offense in the clerical categories of crime—worse than mere profanity; and, would Mr. B., as a Christian minister, feel authorized to tell a story filled with profanity because he had heard it from some one else, and was merely repeating it? We know that he would not, because within a few years he felt called on to defend himself and to call witnesses to defend him from the charge of having done this very thing, or something equivalent to it. If, therefore, Mr. Beecher believed this prayer to be blasphemous, I charge on him conduct scandalous and criminal in a minister of God, according to his own interpretation of duty and belief.

But the alternative is, that knowing that it is not blasphemous, but, on the contrary, profoundly religious and devout, he has publicly stated that it is blasphemous, and that I, for promulgating it, am guilty of folly and blasphemy. I, therefore, charge that in this statement Mr. Beecher is guilty of knowingly uttering a falsehood, and of, secondly, deliberately maligning and slandering an innocent party.

I charge, secondly, and with equal distinctness, that Mr. Beecher—knowing from personal communications with me, entertained from time to time, during many years, sometimes at his own invitation, and sometimes sought by me; and by public and wide-spread announcements; that what I am engaged in the endeavor to found in the world, is based, or claims to be based, on scientific discovery, wholly apart from Spiritualism—has falsely and slanderously exhibited this prayer to his readers as an outgrowth of Spiritualism—for no other reason, probably, than to appeal to a vulgar prejudice; or rather to seem willing to do so, in order to cover his intention to favor the ideas of the prayer indirectly, as subsequently charged.

I charge, in the third place, that Mr. Beecher, by referring to me as a certain Stephen Pearl Andrews, after years of intellectual interchange and somewhat familiar intercourse, and with such public recognition as I have for many years had in this community, for at least somewhat more than ordinary or commonplace capacity and character—not comparing unfavorably, perhaps, in many minds, with Mr. Beecher himself—has resorted to the same mean trick which has inspired the whole of the paragraph in question.

I charge, in the next place, and finally and equally distinctly, that Mr. Beecher, in transferring the Lord's Prayer for Adults into his own columns, did so, not at all for the purpose pretended, that of exposing its "folly and blasphemy," but for the precise contrary purpose exactly; because he covertly admired and approved of it; and because he wished and intended to favor its promulgation, and desired to familiarize his readers with its terms and doctrines; while, lacking the moral courage to declare his true object, he resorted to false pretences in order to conceal it. This is the only tenable theory on the subject. As "folly and blasphemy," there was no possible reason why he should reproduce it; and every reason why he should not. This precise method of introducing matter which is approved, but which is thought too strong meat for the readers of a journal, by a pretentious display of disapproval, by holding up holy hands of pious or moralistic horror, or by a dash of ridicule, or an appeal to prejudice, is the common and well-known editorial "dodge" for such purposes. Mr. Beecher is a thorough editor as well as a preacher, and is not above the tricks of the former profession. It is simply a pious or a politic fraud in favor of the truth, which has much to excuse it, and which I might have been inclined to condone, from its kindly motive, had not the preacher-editor gone too far out of his way, in this case, to insult and to stab the reputation of a better and more religious man than himself, and one whose only fault, in his eyes, is, that he holds a more advanced post in the progress of truthful ideas, and is more fearless and devoted to the truth than he, Mr. Beecher, ever dared to be. In dealing with me, Mr. Beecher is not handling one of his old enemies, the Infidels. I do not arraign the Church because it is religious; but purely because it is not religious enough, not enough devoted to the Truth, lead where it may. Weighed in this balance, I am a hundred times a more religious man, more truly a follower of Jesus, than any Beecher that ever lived; and that's my offence; "that's what's the matter."

It is not, it is true, quite usual for so good a man as I claim to be, to brag of his own religious character, but when a clerical pharisee in high places avails himself of his big name and wide influence, backed by an ignorant and bigoted public opinion, to assail my religion, and to pronounce it "folly and blasphemy," the case becomes exceptional; and I am justified, I think, in breaking the force of slander by an adequate show of "modest assurance."

I come not as a puller-down of the churches, but as another Luther, to summon the Churches, Catholic and Protestant, to arouse and reform; to meet loyally the demands of the age upon them; to unite the spirit of religion with the knowledge of science; and so to guide the people to a higher plane of social life; to the incoming of the millennium. Mr. Beecher is one of those who intuitively understands me, and believes in me and in my mission; and who wishes and intends to favor it—but yet indirectly; while falsely pretending to disown and repudiate me and it. My former and repeated intercourse with Mr. Beecher has been enough and such as to authorize me to say all this; and to render it simply scandalous that he should allude to me as to an unknown and insignificant person. To those versed in journalism, this intention to forward and favor my ideas is obvious on the face of it. Several such have already volunteered this solution, in speaking to me of the subject. The desire to promulgate the new Lord's Prayer was, I repeat, father to the act of publishing it in THE CHRISTIAN UNION. Shall we most pity or most blame the moral weakness of the man who dared not avow the purpose that prompted him, and who was willing to murder the good name of his peer, at least, in goodness and wisdom, to screen himself from unpopularity?

But Mr. Beecher was in a position to be readily suspected of just such sentiments as those contained in the New Prayer. Hence it was necessary for him to resort to more abuse and slander and falsehood than would have been required for an ordinary man. When Peter denied his Lord, it was not enough that he should simply deny him; he was too much compromised for that to answer; he had to go further and to curse and swear, in the hope to convince the accusing world that he did not belong to that set. The cases are parallel. It was not enough that Mr. Beecher should simply deny the truth which, at the bottom of his heart, he entertained and meant to favor; but he felt compelled to seal his denial with one of the meanest acts of a lifetime.

I have a long score to settle with Mr. Beecher on the ground of moral vacillation and cowardice, in his intercourse with the public and with me personally. He may take this as a first installment, and I will choose my time

for making the additional payments. His immunity as the only one of the two who had an organ is, for the moment, at least, past. He may take up the glove I throw down or not, as he pleases; he will not, in any event, escape from being held to the strict logic of his position, and of his public and private deportment; unless he repents, and brings forth fruits meet for repentance.

In the next number of this paper I shall publish the Primitive Lord's Prayer edited in Judea; together with the new Lord's Prayer, adapted to this age, together with Paraphrases, Exegesis and Commentary upon both prayers.

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS.

PHONETICS AND ALPHABETICS.

The Basic or Skel-ton Universal Alphabet (Phonetic—Thirty-Six Letters and Sounds).

12 VOWELS.

Pronunciation.	Illustrative words in English, or descriptions
i ee	in feet.
ɛ nearly i in milk	Russian or Slavic i.
e a	in piper.
ɛ e, French	between e and a.
a a in mare (American)	the so-called flat a, short in man.
ah	a in far, father.
u u or e before r	u in curd, cur, e in her.
o aw	aw in awful, o in nor.
ö eu in French; ö, German	nearly like u, but more at the lips.
o o	in negro.
u oo	in boot, oose.
ü u, French; ü, German	like u, but slender, nearly like English u in avenue.

The names of the vowels are the same as their sounds.

24 CONSONANTS.

Letters.	Names.	Pronunciation or Description.
k	ki (that is, kee, etc.)	k as in keen, c in card, q in quick.
g	gi	g hard, as in give.
ç (or tsh)	tshi	ch in church.
j (or dzhi)	dzhi	j and dg in judge.
t	ti	t in tie.
d	di	d in die.
th	thi	th in thigh.
dh	dhi	th in thy.
p	pi	p in pie.
b	bi	b in by.
kh	khi	ch German.
gh	ghi	gh corresponding Dutch sound.
sh	shi	sh in shine.
zh	zhi	z in azure, j French, in je, I.
f	fi	f in fie.
v	vi	v in vie.
m	mi	m in my.
n	ni	n in nigh.
ng	ing	ng in sing.
l	li	l in lie.
r	ri	r in ry.
h	hi	h in hie.
y	yi	y in ye.
w	wi	w in we.

4 DIPHTHONGS

Letters.	Pronunciation.	Illustrative Words or Descriptions.
iu	ee-oo closely united.	u in issue. The initial English long u requires this diphthong preceded by y to give its full pronunciation, as in union, unity, pronounced yun,yun,yun, i, ti, etc.
ai	ah-ee closely united.	i long in pine, really pah-eeen, very closely squeezed.
oi	aw-ee closely united.	oy in boy.
au	ah-oo closely united.	ou in house, German hau.

ENDO-LEXIC PUNCTUATION, DIACRITICAL MARKS, ETC.

Commas in the middle of words show where the syllables are divided. They can frequently be used or not, according to the object of the writing or printing; but pit,höl is pit-hole, while in pith,öl the first syllable is the English pith, and in cases like this t,h the comma must not be omitted. A semicolon marks the composition of a word, as thun,dur; storm. The use of the hyphen (-) is reduced to that of carrying the word over at the end of a line.

The proper accent mark (') is used, as now in English, to denote syllabic stress of voice.

The long mark (ˉ) over a vowel prolongs the sound or shows the sound to be long and full as rōm for rām.

The so-called grave mark (˘) shows the vowel to be short and distinctly stopped, as nōt for knot or not. Unmarked the vowel is somewhat free and variable as to length, and even, in some cases, as to its purity of quality.

A "superior" n, by which is meant a small n at the top of the line (n̄) shows the vowel which it follows to be nasalized, as in the French on, an, etc. (ū, ā, etc.)

A "superior" h following another consonant (as k̄h) denotes a sound of the Sanskrit or Oriental Series of Aspirated Consonants; a slight h-sound conjoined with the preceding sound.

A "superior" vowel after another vowel (ū, etc.) denotes

a glide, or a very slight quantity of the vowel-sound so represented, not sufficient to make a distinct syllable, as *de'* for *dy* (when the object is great accuracy). The superior *r* may be used, for accuracy, in the end of English words after a vowel, where it is strictly no more than a glide. After a consonant it is the French final *r* in that situation, as in *nô'r* for *notre*—over.

A "superior" *w* or *y* makes the sound otherwise represented by the superior *u* or *i* approximate more to the corresponding coalescent consonant. Halderman would say *de'* for day.

The "superior" *y* or *i* following a consonant makes it soft in the sense of palatal (French *monille*), as in French *famill'* or *famill'* for *famille* a family; Spanish *ní*, *n'o* for *niño*, a boy child, etc.

Capitals will be omitted here, as the main present object will be to use this alphabet for the notation of pronunciation, and the lowercase suffices. Italics, as such, are also dispensed with, the German method of spacing out the words being substituted.

With this slender apparatus the pronunciation of nearly all the languages of the earth can be *proximately* represented. Minute and special discriminations will require additional marks—but it will be the object to *avoid* rather than to *exhibit* them, for a long time, and until all the *t* is contained in this alphabet has been first thoroughly taught; as, in teaching colors, we should not begin by shades which only experts can distinguish. This is a new principle applied in phonetics, but is one of great importance. I shall print from time to time new specimens of different languages with the pronunciation shown with the degree of accuracy which this Basic Alphabet admits of. Questions in relation to the subject will also be answered. The alphabet and the above remarks will remain as standing matter. This is the Alwasoso Alphabet, a transitional Romanic or Romanized Alphabet. The true Alwaso Alphabet would have too foreign an aspect for a beginning.

SPECIMENS.

1. LORD'S PRAYER IN ENGLISH.

Aur fa, dhur hwiç art in hëvn hál, ðd bi dhai nëm, dhai king, ðum kùm, dhai wil bà ðun in wrth ðz it iz in hëvn, giv ðs dhis dë aur dë, li brëd, and for, giv ðs aur dëts ðz wi for, giv aur dëts, urz; and lid ðs nôt in, tu tëm, të, shun, büt di, liv, ur ðs fröm ivl, for dhain iz dhe king, ðum, dhe pau, ur, and dhe glö, ri for, ðv, ur. ð, mën.

German and French specimens will follow.

FOUNDLINGS.

Monogamy versus Polygamy.

THE NEW YORK FOUNDLING ASYLUM.

The Sisters of Charity.

THE GREAT FAIR.

By EMILY VERDERY,
(Mrs. Battey.)

"FOUNDINGS.—CHILDREN BORN ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN." *Figaro*.

Yes, Figaro, you told the truth. European civilization, monogamous civilization all over the world produces the foundlings. Would you, then, advocate polygamy? By no means. Only in monogamous society can the highest type of men and women be found. Only in monogamous society can the highly intellectual, disciplined woman be found. I grant that she is the product of the suffering of the many, that she is herself a martyr to right and purity; but she is the symbolic woman, the type of the perfect Eve who never fell, who conquered Evil through self-mastery, and stands, suffering, yet glorious, in her self-imposed isolation and self-supporting independence. These are the beings who unconsciously mould and suggest the thought, and inspire the genius and inventive talent of civilized life, of monogamous civilization. These Star-women, dropped through the historic cycles of European civilization, are the beacon lights that have been, and are, leading us on to

THE GLORIOUS FUTURE,

when "the kindly earth shall slumber, lapped in Universal law."

Their lives are mysteries as much to themselves as to the people and age in which they live. For their sakes, if for no more, should our suffrages be for monogamous civilization. But beside this, monogamous marriage is the true type of the heavenly, the sacramental union designed by the Creator, to fit his creatures for the beatification of Heaven. Mercenary marriages, selfish marriages of every description, and the abuses resulting in so much unhappiness in the marriage relation, as well as the abuse of the liberties of civilized life, resulting in the production of the illegitimate child, the foundling, should all be regarded as violations of a perfect law, if that law was only perfectly obeyed. That perfect obedience has perhaps never been fully rendered since the banishment

from Eden. The best, then, that can be done for fallen humanity is to remedy its mistakes and errors by a boundless Charity, such as Jesus of Nazareth preached and died for.

THE FOUNDLING IS A MISTAKE.

Never should it be stigmatized as a child of shame. It is the result of an imperfect conception of what is duty to moral law. Often it is the result of a blind seeking of that higher law "in the breast of man, which sets at defiance 'constitutions' and human laws. Many a woman who, in despair and anguish, throws her child into the Foundling Asylum Basket, is a better and purer woman than she who lavishes her wealth upon the Institution because it is "the fashion" to do so, yet knows in her secret soul that every child she bears under the social sanction of a purely mercenary marriage is, in reality, an illegitimate defiance of a marriage law written in her soul, and which she violated with her false vows at the altar. Her child is more illegitimate in God's sight than the foundling she helps Sister Irene to clothe and provide for. But on this subject more will be written in future. This paper is devoted to another. In one short year New York has done much to redeem its sinful past. Time has been when

CHILD MURDER,

in one or another terrible form, stalked with unblushing front through our city; but within the last year there has been a decrease in the business and occupation of the abortionist, the baby farmer, and the coroner. No longer are little baby forms, marked with murder, fished up out of sewers, and barrels, and gutters, to be "set upon" by the "Crown's quest." One remedy for one of our great Social Evils has been found in

THE NEW YORK FOUNDLING ASYLUM,

established just one year ago by the Sisters of Charity. I say one, but I do not despair of seeing many remedies found for our many evils before I shall have ceased to be one of the toilers among the ranks of men, in the battle of life on the shores of our Western world. I confidently believe if we, as a people, will not too arrogantly despise the lessons of history in the past, but reverently follow the teachings of Truth, let it lead where it may, and will only engrave what is really good in European civilization upon our progress, not audaciously reject all the good that has stood the test of ages, and not, like a spoiled child, rejecting all sage counsel, follow only our own headstrong conceits, we will yet realize that poet's dream and seer's prophecy of "A Parliament of Man," a "Federation of the World," where peace and love shall reign, and where a remedy shall be found in human laws for every human ill. But to return to the subject of the Foundling.

Since he is certainly the result of monogamous civilization, that civilization should provide for him. At present this is done by charity, but the time will come, I trust, when the State will provide for and protect its helpless child. It virtually acknowledges that such is its duty in the donation made by the Legislature, of the square on Lexington avenue for

THE NEW ASYLUM,

and the conditional gift of \$100,000 to erect the building, as soon as the trustees of the Institution shall have raised another \$100,000.

For the establishment of this Institution we are indebted to an American offshoot of one of those numerous Orders or Societies of the Roman Catholic Church which took their rise in Europe in the middle ages. This one sprang into existence to meet the very want, and remedy the very evil the New York Foundling Asylum has met and remedied in our city in the nineteenth century.

St. Vincent de Paul, known to the world of Paris in 1540 as "Monsieur Vincent," did for Paris just what Sister Irene and Mother Jerome and their Community are doing now for New York. He, a poor priest, rescued abandoned children from the streets, begged the means for their support from the wealthy, and finally succeeded in establishing the first foundling asylum the world ever saw. "But,

WHO ARE MOTHER JEROME AND SISTER IRENE?"

inquires the non-Catholic stranger; "and why upon them has devolved this work?"

Mother Jerome and Sister Irene are Sisters of Charity. The American branch of this Church Order, founded by St. Vincent de Paul, owes its existence to a pious Protestant lady who became a convert to the Catholic Church in 1804. Eliza Ann Bayley, afterwards Mrs. Seton, and now known in Catholic history as "Mother Seton," was born in the city of New York in 1774, two years before the Declaration of Independence by the American Colonies. Her father was Dr. Richard Bayley, her mother a Charlton, both Americans by birth, of English extraction and good family. She was well trained by her excellent father; her mother died while she was still an infant. She married a Mr. William Seton, a merchant of New York, a Protestant Episcopalian, who left her a widow at the age of thirty-nine, the mother of several children. Her husband's death occurred at Leghorn, Italy. Here Mrs. Seton formed the associations which finally led her to become a Catholic.

She had always been a devoted worshiper, a strict moralist and a blameless Christian. Now her virtues ripened, and the tendencies of her nature led her to the practice of those exalted charities which are so fondly nurtured by the Catholic Church. She attracted to her aid kindred spirits, and the result was the foundation of a community or society for benevolent purposes, sanctioned by ecclesiastical authority. That community is now known to the world of New York as THE SISTERS OF CHARITY. They number four

hundred workers in the archdiocese of New York alone. But there are thousands of them scattered all over the United States, doing what I once heard patronizingly spoken of at a female suffrage meeting in this city as "the fragmentary work of charity which reformers had no time to attend to." I could not help thinking at the time that if those reformers would occasionally take the time to do a little of that same "fragmentary charity" they would inspire more respect for and attention to their reforms. But this is a digression.

The Sisters of Charity of New York own over sixty branch houses in our city and in the archdiocese. Their mother house is at Mount St. Vincents, on the Hudson, a beautiful locality, where Edwin Forrest built

FONT HILL CASTLE,

which he afterward sold to the sisters. Here resides Mother Jerome, the Superior of the order, and here are retained a sufficient number of the sisters to conduct a school of over three hundred young ladies, and here also are trained the novices of the order; for it takes two years and a half of discipline to educate a Sister of Charity for her peculiar work.

At their various houses, scattered all over our city, the foundling work began. The known character of these pious ladies for benevolence induced unhappy mothers, from time to time, to leave their children at their doors. In the early dawn, when the sisters started forth to go to mass at the nearest church, or on their works of charity, they would frequently find a little bundle or basket impeding their steps on the door sill. Within it fluttered a feeble life. Their tender hearts were touched by the wailing cry of the foundling. But what could they do? They had no wet-nurses, and were unprovided with means to take care of the little deserted waifs thus thrown upon their mercies.

Sometimes they would strain a point, however, and take in the little stranger, but in most cases they were obliged to turn over the matter to the city authorities. But Mother Jerome knew her duty. She remembered that the original founder of the Daughters of Charity, St. Vincent de Paul, made the care of the orphan and foundling the first duty of his spiritual daughters. So, selecting Sister Irene, then principal of St. Peter's school in Barclay street, to begin the work, she directed her to rent a house for that purpose. As I have, in another paper, published in WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY some time since, given an account of how the work was commenced, and carried on by Sister Irene, I shall not repeat. A daily increase in the number of children found in the

BASKET IN THE VESTIBULE

has run up the figures to 1,235 received, baptized and provided for within the year expiring the first of November, 1870. No babies are better cared for than Sister Irene's little foundlings.

Well may New York claim to be the Empire City of the Western world. She shrinks from no duty pointed out to her by circumstances that promise most spiritual good.

Every call made upon the citizens for aid in this matter has been promptly met. One noble Protestant lady, in addition to her constant donations for the daily support of the children, has collected among her personal friends \$20,000 toward the \$100,000 needed to secure the State aid of \$100,000. To raise the whole amount,

A MAMMOTH FAIR

has been projected by two aid societies of ladies and gentlemen, to commence on the 7th of November, and be continued until the 23d. The tickets are already issued in the following form:

GRAND METROPOLITAN BAZAAR of the

NEW YORK FOUNDLING ASYLUM,

Under Charge of the Sisters of Charity,

FOR THE ERECTION OF A PERMANENT ASYLUM,

To be held at the

ARMORY OF THE TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT,

14th street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues,

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7TH, TO WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23D, 1870.

Open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Tickets.....25 Cents.

Every one knows that a Roman Catholic Fair is always a success. Of course, the \$100,000 will be easily raised, or seemingly so at any rate. But no one knows the patient self-sacrifice demanded to secure that success.

Every Catholic church in the city is now busy collecting articles for its tables; for each church is to have a separate table dedicated to and under the protection of its patron saint. Already have articles of great beauty and value been sent to Sister Irene at the reception house in East Twelfth street for her table. Thousands of busy fingers throughout the city are crocheting, and knitting, and netting, and embroidering, and braiding, and fashioning beautiful things for the tables.

Our princely merchants, too, promise their aid. Plate, jewelry, objects of virtu, toys and quaint fabrics will be contributed and exposed for sale. Sewing machines, knitting machines and many inventions for shortening labor will be seen; and every curious visitor to the Armory on Fourteenth street will throw twenty-five cents into the fund. Ostentation, will, of course, make its vulgar displays of liberality. Politicians will give to secure voters. Real charity will contribute its mite, and amid the varied motives which will influence the "casting into the treasury" the fund will be raised.

Thus does poor humanity find its redemption in the sufferings and Christian make reparation for it.

From that same four issue such men and women never produce—men and destinies of the universe.

LABOR

One of "our Fund" analysis of the perfect between labor and its of mere speculation, capable of attaining. Neither is it at all ir representatives of the r dition for society "grown" to be pos

Organization is t such conditions as al exertion can no can the exertions constructive unless one direction and t ways precede org primary movement to existing conditi be organized to cc servitude other th the law or rule th A perfect system this must be regu munity of broth the community, ganization must community, and ization which be

No one will a capital or wealth place; neither manly would b down and such quire, could be trary rule of fo the proper pri must emanate the justice of s must be imbue business of the has been deni ognition now the evolution it, is a vast ste once it is ge science as there gni: upon i

Those who that the attai the principle be considere not been unt has been any of mankind tain, were t lived as tho purely mate and to com sions. Snc of humani change of t can be accu make the marked ch: to be realiz this life th wealth— of preferabl ent condit the true v: of th do at prese no such th be redu ed wealth fo their kind no more i: in all dep: misery, p out of soc will be to sity and t cannot es their del. divions. it is igno conditio. it do-o t party or that will under t The p

Thus does poor humanity endeavor, under Christian influences and Christian civilization, to rectify its mistakes and make reparation for its broken laws.

From that same foundling asylum there will doubtless yet issue such men and women as polygamous civilization could never produce—men and women who may control the future destinies of the universe.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

One of "our Fundamental Propositions" is the ultimate analysis of the perfected results of harmonious relations between labor and its reward. It is not laid down in any spirit of mere speculation, but as a mark which the human family is capable of attaining, and one which it should aspire to. Neither is it at all impossible with some of the present representatives of the race; but it is a natural and legitimate condition for society when it shall have become sufficiently "grown" to be possible of organization.

Organization is the first step to be made toward reaching such conditions as the proposition indicates. Simple individual exertion can never be constructive of society. Neither can the exertions of a great number of individuals become constructive unless their action is combined or organized in one direction and for the same purpose. Agitation must always precede organization, and hence it is that nearly all primary movements are simply destructive or disintegrating to existing conditions. A perfect system of society cannot be organized to contain those who are under any condition of servitude other than is rendered by the collective number to the law or rule they shall formulate, to control these relations. A perfect system of freedom is one of the first essentials, and this must be regulated by an exact justice, as between a community of brothers and sisters. No ignoring of any part of the community, whether male or female, can exist. The organization must recognize each and every member of the community, and they in turn must also recognize the organization which becomes the rule of government.

No one will attempt to deny but that there is sufficient capital or wealth in the world to enable every one to live in a palace; neither would any deny that the conditions of humanity would be very much improved could such a leveling down and such a leveling up, as this equalization would require, could be attained. This cannot result from any arbitrary rule of force, but must be the result of the operation of the proper principles of law in the relations of society. It must emanate from a consciousness within society itself of the justice of such principles; therefore the mind of society must be imbued with these principles, and to do this is the business of those who understand the science of society. It has been denied that there is a science of society. The recognition now that there is such a science, and the fact that the evolution of society thus far has been formulated under it, is a vast step toward a general recognition of it. When once it is generally received as one of the demonstrated sciences there will be various attempts in all directions to organize upon its not yet demonstrated principles.

Those who have followed these articles will begin to see that the attainment of great wealth will not constitute one of the principle aims of the society of the future. It will only be considered as a means to other and higher ends. It has not been until quite recently that the fact of continuous life has been any more than theoretically received. The practices of mankind have been just such and only such as would obtain, were there no life after physical death, and they have lived as though the whole of this life should be devoted to purely material ends, to the gratification of physical desires, and to comforts and pleasures arising from material possessions. Since the conviction has been stealing into the minds of humanity that life is continuous, that death is simply a change of the conditions of life, and that the best wealth that can be accumulated in the material life is that kind that will make the best capital to begin the next with, there is a marked change in the community at large. It is beginning to be realized that there is a great deal more to live for in this life than mere bodily satisfaction and accumulation of wealth—of money. Nor is complete luxury one of the most preferable of circumstances. It is not conducive, under present conditions, to the best and most rapid development of the true wealth of the soul, nor can it ever be until correct views of the uses of wealth more generally obtain than they do at present. In a true condition of society there would be no such thing as wealth, in its present signification. It would be reduced to the requirements of men in obtaining better wealth for themselves, and for the diffusion of it among their kind. In this consideration of the uses of life, there is no more important feature of it than that of organization in all departments. Such organization as will dispose of misery, poverty, ignorance and crime. All these can be cast out of society; and it is to be sincerely hoped for, that there will be formed a political party having its basis in the necessity and the possibility of such a disposal. Such conditions cannot exist in the midst of a community without exerting their deleterious influences over the higher and better conditions. People lose sight of this fact, and in all legislation it is ignored. Government now has the power to take these conditions in hand, and none are more interested in having it do so than the so-called labor party. Why should not this party organize upon some such radical principles of reform that will reach the roots of the ills they feel society labors under?

The policy of a party that would be permanently successful

must be one that will include all of the great principles of reform. If such a party is not shortly organized, there will be conditions developed which will make such a party a necessity, even without organization. It will arise as if by magic out of the conditions of the times, and leaders will rise and come to the front as though Heaven-directed, and they will be received by the people by acclamation. The force of elections will be dispensed with, and party trickery forever killed.

The whole substrata of society is in foment. The terrific strife that have been waged, and are being waged, lift the weight from the strata, and it begins to rise into demanding such recognition as has not been accorded it. The "Moses" who shall divide the "waters of the Red Sea," that separates them from their "Canaan," will be their God-appointed leader, whom to oppose would be futile. Political parties have been in the hands of such leaders, and have been used for such corrupt purposes, that the people have lost all confidence in them, and they demand A NEW ORDER OF THINGS, in which common honesty may properly find a place.

Labor and capital, lying, as they do, at the foundation of present society, and as they will enter largely into all societies of the future, so long as material wants are conducive to the true interests of humanity, should receive that consideration at the hands of the present that will so arrange their interests that there may be no violent disruption between them, when present governmental forms shall change. The sphere of Government must be enlarged and made to include very many questions which are now utterly ignored, before society can ever be considered as resting upon a surely permanent foundation. To arrive at this foundation is the first and most important step for humanity to take. All minor ones are insignificant beside it, because the corner stones of this foundation must consist of a perfect individual justice, which will not be inconsistent nor at war with perfect collective justice. This condition the present inequalities between labor and capital forbid, and hence the importance of their harmonization.

MY PANACEA.

BY E. H. KELLOGG.

She's a stunner of belle mettle,
A charming little craft;
A chignon perched upon her head,
A panner peaked about;
A jet-crown, dangling on a chain,
Swings round her neck divine,
And there's an anchorite, I wot,
That worships at that shrine.
But she laughs at my advances,
And walks with step elite;
So to wile away my sorrows,
I "smile" on "whisky straight."

ON DRESS.

CHAPTER I.

If Dr. Abernethy could be resurrected, and were to resume his lectures to students of medicine, what would he teach? Not that "stuffing and fretting produced nearly all the diseases that flesh is heir to," but he would have added Dress as one of the great causes.

As by far the greater number of diseases afflict the sex that is cursed with the greatest absurdities of dress, it is not unlikely that he would have added dress to the list in his own time if he had had professional sisters capable of explaining the causes of effects as no man was able to do.

To-day the most scientific men, both at home and abroad, acknowledged that the only dress worn by women that is truly hygienic, is the American Reform Dress, that we, as physicians, have originated and adopted.

It is true that all women in the profession are not practical advocates of a health-promoting costume that we, through the aid of science, preach is such, and practice wearing on all occasions, and by so doing giving the best of evidence of our belief in the principles inculcated. It is also true that some women M. D.'s are not its advocates at all; for it needs a hero to be such, and all are not heroes in all directions.

With shame we confess that in a "so-called" republican country it needs a hero to walk forth clothed in such a manner that life may be prolonged by promoting health and thus saving vitality. But such is the fact, although our heroic work in this direction is constantly lessening, and would have been but of trifling account ere this time, if all who have gone through with the usual curriculum, were gifted with a sufficient amount of causality to fully comprehend the causes of the terrible deterioration of the health of the great mass of women. One of Dr. Franklin's wise sayings was that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and the wearing of a reform dress is the "ounce of prevention" or the prophylactic treatment which is invaluable to woman, and the want of which often defies all the "pounds of cure" that can possibly be administered by the most skillful hands.

The masses are not expected to look into causes; but physicians are—as that is a part of the profession; but some of the physicians (among whom are the best intentioned), fail to advocate the reform dress because it would look so inconsistent to do so and not wear it themselves.

Others do not favor it because they think they can endure a wretchedly unhygienic dress as well as other women, and they think, and truly, too, that there will be more or less of martyrdom in the sustaining of a cause that calls for any

special defence, and especially one that is always before the eyes of whoever they may meet, even as strangers.

Principles that are before the world only occasionally, or when they are not made observant, except at times when the exponent of the same is in a position of defence, are comparatively easy to live—while those which in their very nature are such that many do not understand, and are not in a position to gain knowledge in relation to the logical soundings, are often anything but easy to live.

Woman in her unenfranchised condition, meets many who do not believe in the broad principle of the right of every human being to decide without the interference of another on subjects that affect themselves immeasurably, others only in their preconceived opinions and prejudices, both of which have been based on fleeting fashions that have not originated through any science, or from any persons making the slightest pretensions to scientific attainments.

The portion of martyrdom that must be suffered from people no more intelligent than the above class, will be entirely extinct when woman's political rights are fully established; for with the political the other is but a natural consequence.

But we should long since have gained political rights if the many women had dressed hygienically as well as the few. Such few have been fully consistent, dressing in such a manner that they were, and are, fitted to exercise not only the rights claimed, but perform the duties also.

In being thus consistent they have been martyred by those whose lives have been far from a standard in keeping with their teachings, and that portion of the people who have not seen the gross inconsistency will not be in the dark much longer.

Already their eyes are being opened, and they secretly despise such, and, but for their having sustained them while not fully understanding all, they would to-day denounce such inconsistencies.

The good people will not sanction wrong of any kind; as soon as they have been convinced of such it matters not if a portion of martyrdom comes from those who publicly preach better things.

No kind of martyrdom is charming, it matters not from what source it originates; and, if experience in various kinds gives one a right to judge, an inference may be drawn that opposition to great and important principles by those who ought to understand how such principles are involved, may sadden but never deter from living duties any one fully convinced of their importance.

Logic and people never observe others pursuing a different course from the masses of the intelligent, without concluding that there must be reasons that are good and sufficient to warrant their course, although they may not see what they are.

Nothing is a surer index that the head has not been liberalized by extensive reading, or at least by mingling with a great variety of people of varied intelligence, than to hear denunciations of those who are pursuing a course of action different from themselves.

Those who have never advocated a principle only through the incentive of notoriety, cannot attribute any other motives to others, and they cannot comprehend the high standpoint of those who are impelled to action from a sense of duty that long cultivated consciousness and a thorough knowledge of the subject demand.

Oppression of all kinds come from those possessing that same kind of spirit that the Church of England manifested towards the Methodists, less than one hundred years since, when the Episcopal clergymen went in person and incited the people to not only abusive language, but to pelting Methodists with stones and rotten eggs.

The very people who hold up their hands in horror at the recital of such abuse for their religious belief, have served us the same for being exponents of the right of a woman to dress according to her belief!

The cause of Methodism flourished notwithstanding the stones and eggs, and so the cause of a proper dress for woman is every day gaining ground, although the same means of annihilation have been attempted in this boasted country and this nineteenth century.

It would seem that when the fact that "principles are eternal" has been written imperishably on the tablet of the mind, that the world (after so many generations have lived and passed away, convinced by bitter experience) would accept facts without always making their injustice the regrets of succeeding generations.

After the human mind once delves in chaos, and grasps a principle and elucidates it, you may as well attempt to send a piece of lava back to the centre of the earth through a crater's throat as to hope to send a principle out of existence. It is true you may torture the body, crush the spirit and send all that is mortal away beyond your vision, but you can no more send the principles we have advocated than you can send a star out of the firmament.

The principles of dress—the clothing of woman—are as truly essential to the mental, moral, physical and national salvation, as are any of the other principles diffused through mind, body and nation! These principles are as truly fixtures in the world of unalterables as are the starry hosts above us.

DR. MARY WALKER.

Chapter second will appear soon.

In London there are 130,000 paupers to a population of 4,000,000, or 1 in 31. In Brooklyn there are 30,000 to a population of 400,000, or 1 in 13. Neither has much to brag of but Brooklyn should hide its head.

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WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

INSURANCE.

We have lately criticised severely the management of our fire insurance companies, and have shown to the public the probable fate of both policy and shareholders. The policy holders, in case of loss, will possibly collect something, and are likely to have, at least the amusement of litigation (we find thirteen suits against insurance companies on the present court calendar for trial), but to shareholders the situation is even more alarming. There is an old Spanish proverb—there is none more profound or better worth pondering over among the wise sayings of that sententious nation:

"El vencido vencido
Y el vencedor perdido."

We always did respect this, and our examination into insurance affairs has taught us to respect it more, for it concisely and exactly states the present case. The companies have been fighting each other and fighting the brokers, until the famed result of the Kilkeny cat fight has been nearly reached in the overthrow of all parties. Indeed the completeness of the demoralization can scarcely be believed, and well may the business of fire insurance be now termed "a financial insanity." In the face of an increased average of losses all over the country, the rates for insurance, from mismanagement and competition of the companies, have gone below a self-sustaining point, and no reserves are laid by to keep capitals intact. To varnish this over, a war is declared on brokers, and a company, just as actively engaged as any in underwriting at ridiculously low prices, advertises that it pays "no brokerage!" (saving at the spigot, etc.) Now, why should a class of men, who are useful and laborious, be suddenly pounced on in this manner by institutions who have only to thank the incompetency and dishonesty of their own officers for the present position of their business? That is a question which is neither pleasant nor easy to answer. We have taken the trouble to keep a careful record of the fires of the past four weeks, as reported in different parts of the country. They number one hundred and forty-one. The loss by one of these was \$2,400,000. There were two losses of over \$250,000, one of \$700,000, and seven of over \$100,000—the balance between \$3,000 and \$80,000. This shows the increase of loss we have already referred to. Now, in an insurance journal, we find our statement up to July of this year, viz.:

Total receipts of Fire Insurance Companies.....	\$42,515,942
Less losses.....	\$23,082,272
Less "expenses".....	12,496,762
	35,570,034

Leaving only..... \$6,936,908

to re-insure about \$4,500,000,000 of outstanding risks!!!

These are terrible facts and the results of putting men who have not been able to succeed in anything for themselves, in charge, as officers of Companies, of other people's business and property. Nor is their incompetency the only point. To do a business of \$42,515,942 has cost (excluding losses) just \$12,496,762—more than one-fourth for expenses. The extravagance is unexampled! Men who cannot earn their salt in any other way, place no bounds to their self-rated value when once made officers of modern insurance companies, and we see with surprise and distrust persons, before notoriously impecunious, in a brief series of years, under the hot-bed cultivation of insurance, rolling in wealth and aping in fast yachts, clubs and country seats, habits certainly not surpassed in cost by the

English nobility! If there is any truth in arithmetic coming events will again verify the truism applied to the Erie Railroad clique, that "it is not difficult to make money when one receives all one can and declines to pay anything," with the difference that the first part of this will be found applying to these officers and the last part to the companies.

In Life insurance we find uneasiness even better grounded. There can be no more sacred obligation than that which in time becomes a compact between the living and the dead, providing for orphans and widows, and mismanagement should then be still more deprecated here than in fire insurance. We find interested parties slurring the examination by publishing statements that, "Life insurance is simply and briefly this: the payment at stated intervals of such sums as will, with interest compounded, produce the amount of insurance at the death of the party insured." Well, "simply and briefly," then, we answer, this is an untruth. By reference to our late exposure of the utter worthlessness and fallacy of co-operative insurance, it will be seen that life insurance, as now carried on, is the payment, at stated intervals, of such sums as will, with compound interest, make up the amount of insurance at the death of the party insured, plus the expenses of conducting the business. What these frightful expenses are, which are creating a general alarm—detracting many from becoming insured; fast causing officers and agents to become the only persons benefited, and promising the ruin of many companies and lasting injury to others—may be seen in the reports in the Insurance Department at Albany. In the report of, as compared with others, a confessedly economical and good company, we find the whole amount of its premiums for the year to be \$5,104,640 99. The expenses to get which were:

Commissions and agencies.....	\$681,324 42
Law and office expenses.....	250,724 76
Advertising and physician's fees.....	92,269 16

These do not include dividends, losses, purchased policies, etc., etc., which swell the whole yearly expenditure to \$3,562,711 61—from which we may safely conclude that life insurance is really something more than that "sum which will, with compound interest, produce the amount of insurance at the death of the party insured," and we can also appreciate the dislike of Mr. Winston, the President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, to any agitation of such questions as tend to injure the business. This gentleman—although at the head of a Company with forty millions of dollars capital, has, with commendable humility, issued an appeal to his agents stating that his Company has for years been the object of every possible attack, stimulated by the agents and officers of other Companies—that the public, whose suspicions they have thus aroused, will, sooner or later, force these Companies to meet the same ordeal, asks whether his Company shall now publish the damaging facts it has in its possession relating to others?—replies No, as injuring generally the business of life insurance, and forbids agents to receive, print or circulate articles reflecting on any other Company.

What admissions to make!—"public suspicions of life insurance"—"damaging facts" in "possession about other Companies"—what gentle humility in bearing all attacks without retort! How tenderly the other Companies are warned that Mr. Winston can find skeletons in their houses, too, if occasion needs! Welcome Uriah Heep of Insurance literature. Can any one remember what the real Uriah Heep said to David Copperfield:

"Ah! But you know we're so very 'umble. And having such a knowledge of our own 'umbleness we should really take care that we're not pushed to the wall by them as isn't 'umble."

That Protean creation, the Farmers' and Mechanics' Life Insurance Company, advertises that it has moved to the office of the amalgamated "Peabody," and that it is the only Company in the United States doing this business (co-operative insurance) on a sound basis and having a deposit with the State for the security of the policy holders.

Now if this advertisement means anything at all, it means to convey an inference that the holders of corporation policies are secured by the advertised deposit of \$200,000 with the Insurance Department. We have already quoted the words of the law. By it the Comptroller has no option left to him. By it the holders of co-operative policies are neither recognized nor secured. By it, if they were, these co-operative policies should be valued to test the solvency of the Company. We have already said that co-operative insurance is in every respect a mocking delusion, but when advertised in this manner, it may become worse, it may become a criminal offence, and some one who, under the reasonable influence, from the advertisement, that such policies are actually secured by a deposit of \$200,000 with the State, may have been tempted into this cheap plan for the workingmen, may hereafter be also tempted to avail himself of the statute laws against the commission of such acts as obtaining money under false pretences.

INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON AND LEXINGTON RAILWAY.

ARE THE REPRESENTATIONS OF TURNER BROTHERS FALSE OR TRUE?

EXTRAORDINARY CONNECTIONS—COST, AT A LIBERAL ESTIMATE, WHEN FULLY EQUIPPED, \$4,360,000—AMOUNT OF STOCKS AND BONDS ISSUED ON THIS, \$10,000,000—UNSCRUPULOUS ASSERTIONS—ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE MATTER.

The following exposure was prepared for a previous issue, but was suspended at the request of one of the Turner Brothers, who called to learn if "his road" was on our list of frauds. He was informed that it was, and that the article was in the printer's hands. At another time he was shown the article. After reading, he remarked, "You can make more to keep that out than to publish it," and proposed to prepare one himself. He was told if he could convince us of any errors we would gladly make the necessary corrections. The article he proposed was such an indorsement of this corrupt road that we declined it. He admitted the correctness of our statement, but pleaded that his friends to whom he had sold the bonds would suffer, and that he was not able to meet the consequences. He then offered a liberal monthly payment, as long as we should remain on the street, to put in such advertisements as he should wish. We declined. He then angrily declared that the Bankers and Railroad Companies intended to combine and raise money enough to put us down. These "fearful consequences" we take, knowing that the honest Bankers and Companies wish, and that it is for the interests of the working people that this class of frauds should be exposed; and we intend to do it fully and fearlessly.

The "Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railway" extends in a line slightly north of west from Indianapolis to Pekin on the Illinois River, a distance of 205 miles, and thence by a leased road of some ten miles to Peoria, where it obtains a further western connection.

On its north it has an existing competing line of shorter length formed by the "Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central" and the "Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw Road."

On the south, starting from Indianapolis, it has another competing line now in process of construction, extending due west to Decatur, and a projected branch northwardly to Pekin, to be known as the "Indiana and Illinois Central."

These two roads will divide with it the through business.

The country which these roads traverse is generally level prairie, over which a road can be constructed with great facility and at little cost. This is especially the case with the one heading this article. That on the south passes over a country slightly more expensive for construction of a railroad, one of these roads could well have been dispensed with until the country was sufficiently developed to pay its building cost without seeking to absorb distant capital. That consideration does not, however, enter the brains of the modern railroad promoters, and bank negotiators who seek with them to gather in the spoils which credulity is so willing to yield on the faith of a well-drawn prospectus.

In this instance, the pamphlet "statement" does not deal in the usual and necessary data, showing the cost of construction and equipment of the road, with such evidences of a valuable basis for the issue of bonds as business minds require, but resorts to glowing and dazzling descriptions of what it is to be, and makes Munchausen assertions of its connections, which extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. We have seen much of iron roads, and believe in the ductility of the metal, but we are free to confess that Messrs. Turner Brothers have carried its stretching and connecting powers beyond what we have known of. Think of a railroad lying centrally in the West—isolated, so far as actually controlling any other than its immediate local business—setting forth that it connects with roads that do not come within hundreds of miles of its termini!

In the same wild manner it takes the earnings of the four principal roads of Illinois, assumes that its own earnings the first year will be about the same, and will equal 12 per cent. upon the capital!

It is innocently and naively stated that "A prominent and important feature of the Company is the fact that its entire capital is limited to \$5,000,000 stock, and \$5,000,000 bonds." "The stock cannot be watered." We should think not, for is it not all water already? Let us see. The road is 205 miles long; this is represented by \$10,000,000, or nearly \$50,000 per mile, which exceeds by about \$6,000 per mile the average cost of roads through New England and the Middle States, where there was heavy rock cuttings and costly bridges; and yet this road, throughout its length, is over prairie lands, where, if steam diggers, plows, etc., etc., were used, the line could be ditched, and the embankment or road-bed thrown up, ready for superstructure, at not exceeding \$3,500 per mile, and possibly even for the half of that. But for a liberal allowance in such a country give twice that sum, add the cross ties, iron, spikes, laying, ballasting, water stations, depots at the thirty-six stations, all of the best quality, at present prices, the iron being 56 lbs. to the yard, and the entire cost of the road, complete and ready for use, will be the sum only of \$3,414,000.

This is fully borne out by the road we have named as being constructed south of this one, the "Indiana and Illi-

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nois Central," from Indianapolis to Decatur, in length 151 miles. The estimate of the cost of this road is \$2,622,600; and if 151 miles cost that sum, what will 205 miles cost? Any fair schoolboy may show Messrs. Turner Brothers, that at this rate the cost will be only \$3,560,540; and remind them that we have before stated this last named road to be a line of more costly location.

This simple statement is enough to show that no more "watering" can well take place. The "old Commodore" would not even try that until he had made progress, money and a fair basis to bear it well.

Taking, then, what should be the actual cost of the road at - - - - - \$3,414,000
The equipment of rolling stock as enumerated,
and putting it on new and of first-class it
will amount to - - - - - 922,000

Giving a total of - - - - - \$4,336,000
for a completely built new road, and first-class new rolling stock. And yet, with modest assurance, we are informed that only \$500,000 bonds, and \$5,000,000 of stock are to represent this cost. And it is added in the advertisement of Messrs. Turner Brothers of this date, that "No security CAN BE MORE ABSOLUTELY SAFE" than these bonds.

Are the pretences upon which these statements are made true or false? If the former, will the Brothers Turner kindly show how made up? If the latter, do they know the law, and the punishment?

By a "special notice," printed in red, and pasted on the sheet prospectus, it is announced that "the last rail was laid on the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railway, at 3 o'clock this P. M. (Sept. 2, 1870), forming a part of a Central Trunk Route West, reducing the distance from Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati and Indianapolis to Omaha and San Francisco over SIXTY MILES."

That this statement is utterly untrue may be seen by the following. And to make it clear and beyond all cavil we give the distances from each—New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore—by the three routes, to Peoria, the point where all must join for the route to Omaha.

New York to Peoria, via Logansport.....	966 miles.
" Via Indianapolis and Bloomington.....	1,027 "
" " Indiana and Illinois Central.....	1,032 "
Philadelphia to Peoria, via Logansport.....	910 "
" Via Indianapolis and Bloomington.....	951 "
" " Indiana and Illinois Central.....	956 "
Baltimore to Peoria, via Logansport.....	879 "
" Via Indianapolis and Bloomington.....	910 "
" " Indiana and Illinois Central.....	915 "

Thus it is seen that, instead of its being sixty miles less by this "Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Road" from the Atlantic cities to "Peoria, Omaha and San Francisco," it is actually 31 miles as between New York, 41 miles as between Philadelphia and 69 miles as between Baltimore and Omaha further than by the existing route on the north of it, via Logansport, while by the Southern or "Indiana and Illinois Central line," now being built, it is only five miles further from each place.

The assertion of the cost of road being \$10,000,000, or an excess of \$5,664,000 above what the real cost should be, and the untruthful statement as to distances and connections, constitute apparently so clearly the "getting of money under false pretences" on these bonds, that Messrs. Turner Brothers may deem themselves fortunate if they are permitted to return it to the innocent victims and take back the bonds, without worse consequences.

There is much more to show in this affair as to the manner of bringing about the consolidation. But this must wait a future issue.

RAILROAD FRAUDS.

BONDS WITHOUT SUFFICIENT PROPERTY BASIS.

Shares Representing no Other Value than that of Organization.

This and each following week WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S journal will be sent to the principal bankers of Europe. The complete list of bankers and money dealers sent us thence comprise about 6,000 names; of these 3,500 are prominently in financial matters, and very many of them dealers in American securities. From some of the leaders in this great money circle we have learned that they are most desirous of getting information of a thoroughly reliable nature in relation to the shares, bonds and any other forms of security which may be issued by railroad companies or other special corporations, or by the municipal or State authorities, and we are assured that the announcement in our issue No. 18, of the 10th of September last, of the independent course we shall pursue in giving clear and reliable facts in regard to these forms of securities, and of the bankers and others who are negotiating or attempting to negotiate them, has met with warm approval, and will have the substantial support of moneyed classes abroad. We have the first evidence of this support in the very considerable number of actual subscribers already sent us, and we have assurances of additional evidence of this character to be sent by each steamer.

These facts induce us to repeat the substance of the notice in our 18th number.

1st. We deem the exposure of frauds in railroad and other corporations a public duty, to guard the innocent and those who have hitherto had few, if any, means of accurate information of value, against the unprincipled schemes concocted by the secret cliques in boards of direction for purposes of plundering the unwary.

2d. To expose such bankers or negotiators as became convenient tools to these cliques or participants with them in the gains thus swindled from the people.

3d. We are compelled to take our position, from the knowledge gained by us in dealing in public securities—some of this knowledge of the most practical character, one instance being the purchase of \$12,000 of bonds in a railroad corporation having some of the most respectable financiers and merchants of this city as directors. These bonds we subsequently found nearly worthless, and, on seeking information, discovered that it was so carefully concealed that very little of a reliable character could be gained until recently, when nearly enough was obtained to make every one of these directors not only morally but personally liable for every dollar of bonds issued. We are in a fair way to acquire the fullest evidence required for legal action. This accomplished, the investigation before the highest court for trial will reveal facts stranger than we care now to give, and place the "very honorable" names of the parties who control this Company in the most unenviable position before this community and the financial circles of Europe.

Our private wrongs and private action in this case become public property, and hence we thus allude to them.

We shall, in every instance of fraud and misrepresentation in issues to represent securities, fully expose it. In doing this we are showing no hostility to sound securities or institutions; on the contrary, we are giving the best practical evidence of friendliness and support, for it is apparent that substantially good securities, and sound and healthy institutions, are seriously injured by the general distrust created by the bad, when these pernicious courses culminate in panics, one of which will soon be upon us if its poisonous elements are not dispersed by such efforts as we are about to make.

We have now a large number of articles written upon the railroad and other companies seeking capital in this market and in Europe. We delay them only to test more fully their accuracy, and shall next week take them up in due order for publication.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD.

THE EUROPEAN NATIONS BEGIN TO MOVE—KING WILLIAM ASTONISHED—WEAKNESS OF THE FRENCH EMPIRE—STRENGTH OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC—DANGER IN THE REAR—THE COMMON EUROPEAN SENTIMENT—THE SHAMELESS INDIFFERENCE OF THIS COUNTRY TO ITS POSITION AS A REPRESENTATIVE NATION—NEUTRALITY ITS ONLY WATCHWORD—THE WHOLE QUESTION ONE OF GENERAL CIVILIZATION.

The time has arrived when the nations must announce themselves and show where they stand in the matter of common humanity. They would not speak when the new-born Republic lifted its crushed form and besought their sympathy. Now that the Republic has become "a power" itself, and in spite of them all, they begin to think it may still be time to let themselves be heard. Though this is not plainly spoken, it is nevertheless apparent that they desire to speak, each waiting for some other to begin, and all fearing to do so, lest the reproach of not having spoken before shall rest upon them.

King William finds that France is not conquered. Instead he feels her growing stronger with each day of the age of the Republic. He finds that though he crushed the Imperial armies whenever he fell upon them, the armies of France, Phoenix-like, emerge from their ruins, and like unwelcome obstacles, obstruct his path to the centre of French civilization, while from every part of France the people rush to arms against the common foe, impelled by a spirit of bitterness and hatred never before felt for their long-time enemy.

France is so thoroughly aroused and so completely united withal, that King William, Bismarck and Von Moltke are completely taken aback. Where they expected to be reinforced by internal discord and revolution, they find all factions cemented into a combination such as France has not known for many years, and which promises more trouble to them than Napoleon with double the army he had could have given them. They are hundreds of miles away from their real base of operations, and in the enemy's country, upon which they cannot expect to rely for subsistence unless they convert the siege of Paris into a mere investment, and their armies operating in other parts of France into simple foraging parties. They cannot rely upon this means for subsisting their still large armies. They must draw from "beyond the Rhine."

'Tis true they now have two lines of railway communication, but it must not be supposed that the armies which the French Government are organizing so rapidly are to count for nothing in the game that is to be played upon these lines. If it is true, as we are informed, that Bazaine is not literally cooped up in Metz, and that Garibaldi is in the "Vosges," where Gambetta has gone to look after matters, and that the

army of the Loire can make headway against the enemy in its front, another month will see King William obliged to protect his rear by raising the siege of Paris.

King William has other and which may prove to be more formidable enemies than the French armies of the Republic. Like Napoleon, he may find his own subjects will desert him when the time of need comes. Already are the mutterings of the rising storm heard among the fastnesses of Germany. It is a desperate venture at any time, in any nation, to remove its army of a million souls, entirely from the soil upon which it belongs. A country that is required to be a purely military one involuntarily rises when they are relieved from the actual presence of such vast armies. All the people in Germany are not monarchists. There are four millions of German republicans in this country who are constantly transmitting republicanism to Germany; it is not sown upon entirely sterile soil; it has already taken deep and firm root within the German heart, and it involuntarily sympathizes with the liberty the French have asserted. Should French arms obtain one decided victory over the German army this sentiment would soon find expression, and King William would soon be obliged to imprison thousands where he has as yet but fifties. These are King William's immediate dangers. Others still more portentous, but as yet, perhaps, unseen, are gathering in the background. If the first do not perform the work that the "third order of civilization" has commanded, the last will complete it, and take the power from him who has not known how to use it in its behalf.

It is the same reasons which are operating, in a different manner, in England—that have sealed the fate of Victoria's throne—and which, in Italy, have handed in the verdict of condemnation against Victor Emmanuel, and which decree that none of his shall mount the vacant Spanish throne. Civilization marches with sublime tread, and, though the immense armies of Germany stand in its way, it can know no defeat. Its campaigns are always certain. The Western Continent yielded to its inevitable decree, and now the Eastern is being called upon to also acquiesce. As it declined to do so peacefully it must be done by the sword; "for those who raise the sword shall perish by it."

In all this gigantic movement, what part has this grand Republic played? One of the most shameless indifference. The same inhuman conservation that has distinguished it under the present administration is made doubly apparent under the questions propounded to us by the condition in Europe. It might well be expected that the Kings and Emperors of Europe would regard with extreme jealousy the formation of a republic in their midst, since the late war here demonstrated that no government in the world could be so strong when dangers threaten as that formed by the people. But that this country, which has risen from weakness to be the first nation of the world under a popular government, could look on France, since Sedan, with complacent indifference, is beyond comprehension. It has a duty to perform—a debt of gratitude to fulfil—which, if it neglects, the need of revolution may not be confined to Europe.

We cannot longer shut our eyes to the position which we are assigned by the order of civilization. If we do so, we do so at our peril. We are a great and powerful nation; but we have become so in spite of our Government rather than in consequence of its policies. It is high time that Government should come out in favor of the inevitable, and assist instead of attempting to block its course. What have we to fear from expressing our position and from making it felt? What have we to fear from doing justice to the cause of freedom, or from lending it our power? Sometimes it seems that it must be concluded that we have no progressive statesmen among us; that those in place and power are conspired to settle into a self-complacent indifference of everything except "the coming election," upon which they are becomingly alive. This is the Government, but it may rest assured that it is not the people. They are ahead of Government in all things which pertain to questions of humanity. The people have a heart that beats in sympathy with liberty everywhere. The Government has no soul, and is only full of sordidness and selfishness regarding itself. Let it beware, lest the same rule of destruction which has swept France free of imperialism shall visit it and call it to account for its shortcomings.

In England, the Government would not move until it was sure that if it did not move, the people would. Let the people here show the same determination, if such be necessary to force action. The common sentiment of the people now calls upon it for some movement, to let the people of Europe know that we are not crippled past the power to speak, nor to act, too, if need be. This country should call in decided tone for all the nations to join her in the cause of humanity, and whether they acquiesce or no, she should proceed and earn the right to the position to which we are assigned, that of the advance in the cause of civilization. We should not higgler over questions of international law. Let us do the right thing first, and then make the law conform to it, rather than by doing nothing, conform to the law. In the light of the "higher law" all these things which are taking place are working in one and the same direction; first, to the unity of all peoples speaking the English tongue under the

UNIVERSAL ANGLO-AMERICAN REPUBLIC;

and, next, to

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD.

which shall represent the peoples of all races, climes and tongues.

ROSALIE.

BY A. ALPHONSE DAYTON.

Her footsteps were so soft they fell in silence on the ground,
And the music of her spoken voice, a pleasing left no sound
Save a soft fluttering, odorous sigh, as in the hearts of roses lie

From new mown uplands comes a breath of fragrant clover, sweet,
Burns down upon the plowing soil that whispers at her feet,
And trembling hides within her hair, to kiss her brow and eyelids fair

Deep hazel eyes, whose glances hold warm April hints of sunny showers,
And lips to kiss the sweetest flowers, the sweetest Martine flowers,
With crystal springs of laughter deep beneath her eyelids fast asleep.

The lark had risen at her feet, with bosom tripping o'er with song,
And like to kiss the sweetest flowers, the sweetest Martine flowers,
But she sang sweeter songs than they, thro' all the happy, livelong day.

Her trills of song sweet thoughts awake within the misty, dreaming
heart,
Like flowers that haunt the brooklet's marge when summer flowers
depart.

To cheer as with their fragrance yet, and sooth our tears to sad regret.

JEALOUSY—ITS NATURE AND REMEDY.

AN ANSWER TO A CORRESPONDENT.

You ask me if jealousy is not, after all, natural when people really love? I answer, Yes, undoubtedly. Love, when developed merely as a passion or appetite, like all our passions or appetites, is purely selfish and blind. It demands immediate and direct gratification, and is jealous of everybody and everything that interferes with that gratification. But our passions, appetites or sentiments are not the only elements of our being. We have in addition to them reason, the function of which is to teach how the passions can be indulged beneficently and what kind of indulgence of them will be destructive of the very happiness which they are calculated to bestow. Reason teaches that the first or headlong impulse of every passion, if not restrained by reason, is self-defeating and ends in misery. For example, the indulgence of children with just what they desire is *natural*, if we love them, just as I have admitted jealousy to be between the sexes; but reason comes in, teaches us Physiology, and in a thousand ways makes us know that this indiscriminate indulgence spoils the child, in all ways, and destroys in him just those elements which excite our love, and so defeats the happiness which we sought by listening to the first or natural language of the sentiment.

In the same manner jealousy, though natural, is self-defeating, tending to destroy the very happiness which ought to flow from the love, and destructive in various ways of the love itself. True, it is the first impulse of one who loves to grasp, grab and hold from all participation the object loved. But human beings do not like to be grasped, grabbed or held in any way which is any real constraint upon them; and, since we are all different, no one can tell what is *constraint* upon another. Each alone knows, and each must judge for himself or herself. But so soon as this jealousy becomes a constraint upon the one party, dictated by the selfishness of the other, to the amount of a hair's weight, that constraint begins to fight with the love. The pleasure of the one is coupled with the pain of the other, and, say what you will, the pain thus inflicted begins to destroy the love, and will end in destroying it completely, if the constraint continues or increases; and, as neither party can judge for the other, the only safe way is to acknowledge practically the full sovereignty of each other over himself or herself—not to attempt to be the law of each other's being.

Every human being gets, with rightful opportunity, just as much love as he is entitled to—that is, just as much as he has the attractions to inspire. This is all he can get by any possible arrangement. He may get the appearance of more, by grasping and constraining and surrounding by harem walls, material or moral; but he gets the bogus article and not the genuine. On the contrary, two individuals, by thus throttling each other, begin, from that moment, to introduce a disturbing element and to destroy their mutual complacency in each other and their mutual love. *Repulsion* grows out of *grasping*, while *attraction* grows out of the *broadest concession of freedom*. By holding fast one loses, while by giving away freely one gets back continually; so great is the charm and excellence of freedom. Now, then, when this working of human nature comes to be known, jealousy, which it is admitted is *natural*, is seen to be *unwise*, because it defeats the very end it has in view. The man who says, I cannot be rid of my jealousy, excites, in one who sees its real operation, the same kind of pity, mingled with contempt, which the weak mother does, who says, I know that I am spoiling my children by over-indulgence, until they disgust everybody by their conduct, and even myself; but I really can't help it because I love them so dearly; and it is, after all, so natural to do so!

But the question is asked: Is it possible to be rid of jealousy? Yes, I answer, undoubtedly, for all well-developed and enlightened human beings. A distinction, however, must be made. It is not possible to be rid of a sense

of what is *natural* to be rid of hatred and ill-will. But we can be rid of the sense of what is *unwise* to be rid of it, provided we have the right to be rid of it, and we have the right to be rid of it for that which is truly loveable and not for that which is truly hateful.

If what we are to be rid of is the affection of another, we shall, if we are truly enlightened, begin by admitting first that that other has a perfect right to bestow his or her affections as he or she pleases; and, secondly, that every other person has a perfect right to as much of his or her affections as he or she is capable of truly attracting; and, thirdly, that he who would by any other means than his own attractions interfere with or limit either of these rights, is a spiritual thief or robber, and a proper object for his own contempt.

Now, it is not the sense of loss which, as we have seen, is inevitable and altogether honorable, if it be borne with manly fortitude, which comes properly under the definition of jealousy. It is the disposition to interfere with and defeat the natural rights of others, and to hate those who are thus wronged, which constitutes that mean and contemptible passion.

Jealousy is, therefore, first, unwise, because it is shortsighted and self-defeating; and, secondly, it is unjust and wicked; and men can and will be rid of it just in proportion as they become developed, wise and good.

Apart from the want of appreciation of these principles, the greatest obstacle in the way of the banishment of jealousy is the mistaken belief that the love which is given to one is necessarily subtracted from another—in other words, that it is impossible to love more than one. This subject demands a distinct discussion.

When the amiable and elevated intellectual development of human beings takes place, the fact that two men love the same woman, will be a strong tie of friendship between the two, and the fact that two women love the same man will be a bond of sisterly affection between them. The opposite views and feelings which now prevail belong to that general *inversion* (or exact opposition to the normal truth of things) which is characteristic of our present low stage of civilization, the animal barbarous and almost savage grade of the only social development which we have as yet attained to.

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS.

MARRIAGE versus FREEDOM.

[CONTINUED.]

This happened nearly two years since, but nothing in the appearance of either, throughout all those months, gave any indication to ordinary acquaintances of the black abyss which lay between them, nor even to myself—watchful as I am of those things, and interested as I was in both—did the question arise definitely in my mind as to whether it was well with them or not. There was to be noticed, however, what we all see in married people after a time—a falling away, as it were, on his part—less solicitude and consideration for her; and when my memory was quickened I thought me that she neither appeared hurt by it, nor made attempts to conceal the same as most women do, by overdone demonstrations of affection toward him. I sometimes thought, too, that I detected that look in the eyes which conceals pain, and was sure she was less confiding; never saying in her old way, "Let's get alone and have a good talk; I have something to tell you." Without particularly thinking of it, I inferred from this that she was content with the ear so close to her own, and the completeness of her inner life left no room for others, and I was glad! Glad, because I had feared for her peculiar temperament, and his too, when brought in contact with the friction of domestic closeness, and hard, dry, every-day facts.

Not long since the house-bell rang, footsteps came flying up the stairs—into my door—and before I could turn to see who was my unceremonious visitor, this cry greeted my ears: "Oh, Fannie, Fannie, I shall die! I shall die." And there, just inside the door, with her face buried in her hands, crouched this magnificent woman in all the abjectness of hopeless misery. Wrapped in the richest garments, with furs feathers, diamonds—everything for outward comfort and beauty, but what was it all to her? She was poverty-stricken within. After a time, and much soothing, she told her sorrow. Beginning with the incident already related, she went on to describe the *denouement* of that night, and the result that followed. He, like many a weaker man, covered and justified his most unpardonable meanness with blustering bravado and talk about his rights as a husband. She, stunned to silence by the intense pain of that revelation which exposed her demi-god of nobility and nice honor in the character of a sneak and spy.

She averred that was the only thought uppermost in her mind; and, furthermore, that she had been brooding for days previous over her foolish delicacy, and shrinking about the mere reading of letters whose substance was already known, and wondering if there might not be some little injustice toward the husband in thus withholding them—what she should feel if the conditions were reversed—if she would not feel happier for his proffering them whether she wished it or not—and had thus come to the determination of placing them all in his hand the moment she could per-

suade herself to the point of intruding a disagreeable matter upon their smoothly running days—that she honestly wished she had done so sooner, and thus retained her delusion—that the dispelling of it was worse than death, and the effect of that scene upon her love could be compared to nothing but the sudden shriveling up of parchment in a blaze of heat—it was gone, destroyed forever beyond reparation! And then, she added, "He might, by kindness and due contrition for the act, have soothed my indignation and established something like resignation to the inevitable. But I sorrowed, and he asserted, and finally abused; and then we both quarreled, until now, he appears in my eyes like another being. His voice, language, features, manners are all transformed, and what to me was excellence and beauty and goodness before, is now reduced to offensiveness, deformity and ugliness. I don't like him," she wailed; my whole life before me, all its new found bloom destroyed beyond hope; ambition, motive, interest, all gone! My image lying at my feet a shapeless mass of fragments—what am I to do?"

I repeated all the platitudes I could remember about "Time" being a healer—she had wasted nearly two years in testing the efficacy of that; patience a virtue and two "bears" in the household; but she interrupted me wildly, with, "You don't know—how can you know what it is that's gone—and, being gone, makes such things impossible, and a mockery!"

If we were only apart for a time, I think—I know I would try to get over this dislike of him. I want to, but the every-day contact renews it, and, worst of all, he seems to glory in the fact that I am in his power, and refuses to give me money—will purchase anything I need, and more, but will not trust any money in my hands. "And do you know," she went on, "that I am getting to hate people, because it is the dread of their opinions that keeps me from going at any risk; and" (springing to her feet, and pacing the floor) "sometimes I look at my sleeping baby, and—oh! my God forgive me!—I could almost curse it for being the unconscious bond it is. I cannot endure this—I shall go mad, or do some desperate thing!"

I saw that plainly enough, and taking her two hands, livid and cold as marble, between my own, said: "Look into my eyes, now, quietly, for a moment, and listen. Take your baby in your arms and go, somewhere, anywhere where peace is, or seems possible, until you recover from your present mental condition; do this for your own sake, and for your child's. Make no preparations; wait for nothing; all the help you need will be found ready at your hand when you are ready."

"Ah, but," she said, "he will follow me, will traduce me, and take my baby away from me, and the law won't give me my freedom—will it?"

And then, all the repressed anger, resentment and contempt combined, born of twenty such tales in as many months, found vent in words, and I answered, "No! our law takes no cognizance of feeling in the matter of divorce. It is all head and no heart—all man and no woman! It interprets all things literally, nothing spiritually, and you must give it a fact."

It is a low and vulgar law in its comprehension, and so you must give it a *filthy fact*. It is a vindictive and blood-thirsty law, and so you must give it, not only a fact, and a filthy fact, but a *criminally filthy fact*. And this "fact" it has named *adultery*!

I did not tell her, as I might have done, that it is a meanly suggestive law, appealing only to the worst passions of humanity, and, if it goad her to the proper degree—which no doubt it would—she might debase herself to win its assistance; or, finding some woman whom it had made unprincipled, or was starving, she might tell her want, her need; and pence, and bread, and a suspicious proximity to the husband, with a false oath all round, would do the work. Or that it is a most miserably parsimonious law, and will do for money what it could not be induced to do for merit. Or that it is a shamefully prolific law; and constantly creates progeny of its own, for the sake of punishing it for being created; or, in brief, being a social, jolly dog among its kind, it would heed almost any *crime* she might commit, but would never heed her cry!

I looked upon her as she sat there before me in all the abject listlessness of one without hope, and like a panorama of the future, all the possibilities and probabilities of her life, glided slowly before my mind's eye.

I saw her struggle on for a time in alternate moods of sorrow, anger, hope and despair; rising in resistance, and falling back again, bruised, bleeding and helpless; resolves and re-resolves; waiting for the concession which was her due, and waiting in vain.

I saw the cunning gleam of libertine eyes, which her beauty attracted, eyes that had ferreted her secret of carefully concealed sorrow, and gloated over their victim. The wily schemes to compromise her; the calculating fulsome flattery of the husband, to gain an open sesame to his house, and the better access to her. How, with her gaze turned inward, she accepted attentions whose purport never penetrated her grief-benumbed thoughts until galvanised into activity by the shock of scandal. How, then, with pride deadened and the power of resistance exhausted from long battling with internal woes, she finally resigned herself to these new and fatal conditions with a sort of frenzied gratitude for the distractions offered. And then rides and night-revels, and a wild feverish life, ending in drunkenness, or murder, or both, to the fool-hardy wretch who would not

give her the freedom which freedom to her could have saved.

Law, too, the pitying glance and tender word of some true-hearted man who had faith in her secret strength, and who moved to her sympathy. How gradually she came to watch the coming of this sympathy and nothing pressed her back at last the sympathy provoked the sympathy and in the end the sympathy was ready Jezebel "Society," which suggested to them that neither would or could have thought of, and drove them more closely together for mutual consolation.

There is a light—guilty only because they themselves were not deeming it necessary in a matter where the God-given right to seek their own best happiness in their own way, should have made them strong enough to the tyrant named "public opinion" instead of flying it.

Then, in the fruits of this concealment, such criminations, recriminations and rebuffs, as make their own lives bitter and wretched in another way. Then, desertion; a life of shame; and, lastly, an unknown grave.

For the nature, there is no other event likely except one of the two I have named; unless, indeed, some unusual and special Providence places her immediately out of and beyond the reach of her present influences.

Resisting this impalpable but irresistible iron bond of social and legal law that holds her bound to a loveless, aimless and every way objectionable life; resisting to the death, her unjust and unmerited fate, and the marital obligations attached thereto; distrusting all humanity as seen through her distorted vision: full of vitality, naturally social and sympathetic; mentally superior and beautiful—she may break, but she will never bend.

Yes, I know this is an exceptional case; only, however, in the first cause. The results of this, are the results of so many other causes, as to make a rule. And even were it not so, any society or law that does recognize and provide for exceptional cases, causes more crime than it prevents, and needs amending.

SARAH F. NORTON.

RESPECTABILITY.

MESDAMES EDITORS: As your paper promises to be the organ of advanced thought and social regeneration, there is one idol carved out of the ignorance and bigotry of public opinion that must fall before these thoughts can be practiced in everyday life. It is the false god, "RESPECTABILITY," to whom women, men and children pay homage; and of all the thousands who bow before this graven image, Respectability, how few think to look at the pedestal upon which it stands. As woman's sphere seems to be rather limited, I find her spending much of her time in worshipping this god and decorating it with the carefully assorted sins of her sisters. About every woman that enters a place a stranger, I hear the ladies ask, "Is she respectable?" Is she "respectable?" is cried after every woman, far and near (they never ask that question of a man); and even the established ladies of the city or town cast side glances at each other, so fearful are they that the Virtue and Respectability of some sister will be neglected without their loving and benevolent care. They seem to forget that true virtue protects itself. If the woman remain in the place, some one of these loving guardians immediately investigates her character for the benefit of the community. "There might be some flaw, some weak place in her past life." If a skeleton is discovered, or the faint shadow of one, its bones are triumphantly shaken by the discoverer before the people, and held up to the unfortunate woman as a beacon light to guide her on in the path of truth and virtue, which she is struggling to tread. Being an ambitious fledgling of fifteen summers—ambitious to let the great power of my green and untried eloquence be felt in this world—I am wondering if I will have to endure the persecution which all women who dare to do anything in public life have to suffer, and that, too, from jealous, designing women, who claim to be working for the elevation of women.

"Thrice is she armed who hath her quarrel just," and if she knows the cause which she advocates to be a true one, she feels as though locked up in steel, the steel of justice, through which the arrows of designing, respectable women cannot penetrate. Being quite verdant, I want to inquire if certain workers in the woman's movement, who are now looking after the character and respectability of some sister workers, are doing this from the love of the cause. Is it the way they have of helping women—their poor, dear sisters?—when they try to degrade one of the noblest workers in the great cause of woman's enfranchisement, and hang her up over the fires of Respectability, that her sins may be tried out and boiled down to some great evil; and, if this desirable end cannot be accomplished, take a few little "white or black sins" from their own well-stocked souls, and in that way round out the evil in the most beautiful proportions? I know that they must do this from the love, the passionate love, of the cause. It seems to me that we have had enough preaching and praying. We want more work—actual doing.

These women may preach love to humanity, and relate, with tears in their eyes, as I have often heard one of these so-called champions do, about being called upon at midnight to visit some sister, some poor unfortunate, and tell how heroically they went, and then, for fear that the audience may not think it quite respectable, add that a loving husband provided a gentleman to accompany them there, to see that they were protected. With Epicurus I cry, "Fie on that virtue

that protects and protects alone direct!" Fie on that woman whose virtue is so shallow that she has to have a man to protect it! This is a great revelation to the women: they need to tread on the thorns which they have scattered in the pathways of their sisters, until the heart's blood that flows from the wounds baptizes them with love and charity. Oh, woman! don't bow before that heartless idol, "Respectability," longer; look first at the pedestal on which it stands, and you will find it to be ignorance and bigotry. Open your hearts, and extend sincere love and good will to the whole race of women, and in that way show your daughters and us young girls that your virtue is planted in humanity, and not in the shallow heart of RESPECTABLE SOCIETY.

Yours truly,

ETTA SOULE.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 10, 1870.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

There are several propositions which should always remain in all considerations about money, so that the mind may not be led from its true sphere, and so that it may not be invested with peculiarities and characteristics that never did nor never can belong to money:

First and most important—most important because it is the determining point which gives all that follows tangibility—is, that money, in its primary uses, is a means and not an end. It is a means, because it was invented to assist the people in performing something, that could be performed without, but not so well without it. And this is the sole use of money. Because this has been lost sight of and it has been invested with other functions, it has been made possible for it to be converted to uses which at times, in culminating, have almost turned the world topsy-turvy.

Second. Money is the medium of exchanging commodities, and when diverted from its legitimate use and is made an end, results will ever follow which must be detrimental to the general interests involved.

Third. All the material value money possesses is so possessed because of the relation it bears to commodities, that relation being representative of or standing for.

Fourth. While money is the medium of exchanges, and while it is in use, representative of valuable materials, it is in its last analysis the objective of that department of life of which labor is the subjective. And, therefore, when scientifically viewed, it resolves itself into a principal which is one of those upon which society must be built when a perfect foundation is formulated.

In providing a currency, therefore, to meet the uses which are demanded of it, its scientific feature, as a principle, should be the point of departure and should be the only guide until it is attained. Labor being the basis of production, is the positive power which reaches forth and expends itself, where money, the other pole of the social battery, is reached; this reaction upon labor completes the circuit, and here is the process which is continually going on: A certain amount of labor—a positive power—produces a certain amount of money or negative result. The interference with this natural process by extraneous means, through which undue quantities of negative forces are accumulated, is that process which robs labor of its natural and, therefore, just results.

The labor which the people of this country are capable of performing, then, is the real basis upon which money should be formulated, and, as in practice, the results generally are annual in their return, this basis should be measured by all that they can produce annually. It follows that the basis upon which money should be uttered is this annual capacity of labor, and there should be sufficient uttered to completely measure this capacity, between which two, when once established, there would be an equilibrium produced, which would only require to be permanently regulated and maintained to insure a perfect harmony in the material interests of society.

For example, let it be supposed that the extreme legitimate amount of currency that would be warranted under the previous rule is one billion of dollars; and that this amount is all that the uses of money require when there is the largest amount of business being transacted. It must be remembered that this is not a redeemable currency, but that it is money; that it is the representative of the wealth of the nation, and that the Government, as the head of the nation, has uttered it, upon the soundest and best basis of value any money could possibly have—the productive capacity of the country. In this money system there could be no such thing as the failure of banks to redeem their issues; nor of any loss to be sustained by the individual because of the mismanagement of any board of directors; and what is more than all the rest, in the present systems of society, its value would be sustained by the collective accumulated wealth of the whole country, and it could by no possibility depreciate in value so long as the value of the country was not exceeded by the amount of the issue.

To guard the people against all apprehension of such a result ever being possible, there should be a measure placed upon this currency that will at all times make it just as absolute in its measure of value as the pound is in its measure of weight, or as inches are in their measure of distances. Though this is comparatively a new proposition, and one that but very few minds think a possibility, it nevertheless is just as possible and just as essential—and more so—as all other absolute and arbitrary standards are, that have been

invented to give regularity and stability in their respective spheres of use.

This currency—this money—should be made convertible into a United States Bond, which should bear such a rate of interest—say 4 per cent.—as experience has or should demonstrate to be the true point of balance; and the bond should also be convertible into the currency at the option of the holder. The rate of interest should be open to readjustment every ten years, when the estimates for the currency are made. Thus it would come that whenever there should be so much currency in circulation that it would be worth less than 4 per cent for business uses, the surplus would immediately be converted into the 4 per cent bonds; and whenever money for business should be worth more than 4 per cent, the bonds would be converted into the currency in just sufficient quantities to meet the demand and to restore the equilibrium.

It will be readily seen how perfectly this meets all the requirements of money, and how perfectly all the irregularities of demand and supply are met by it. Thus, when business is dull, and but little money is required, it (the surplus) will be in bonds drawing 4 per cent interest; the moment business revives, the bond will be at once converted, and the currency will meet the demand, and thus the constant conversion of the one into the other will regulate and maintain the equilibrium that all previous systems of money have so signally failed to do.

In our next the advantages of such a system will be still further considered and expounded, so that every one may be able to comprehend that a money system is possible of invention, upon which foreign bankers can not play their long-practised games to any further one-sided advantage.

THE ORGAN OF THE BIGOTS.

MESDAMES EDITORS:

You will, doubtless, reprove me at once for using the definite article—the bigots have so many organs. I expected you were "behind the times." Wall street is a bad place for editors. You are probably well "read up" in stocks, but you cannot have found time to read the *Woman's Journal*, so called, published at Boston, Mass. It supersedes the *N. Y. Tribune and Observer*, and is edited by the three leading Pharisees—Mary H. Livermore, T. W. Higginson and Henry B. Blackwell.

Since Parker Pillsbury "went out" of the *Revolution*, it has become "flat, stale and unprofitable," and, as a last resort, I have "taken to" reading the *Woman's Journal*.

The "mission" of the *Woman's Journal* is the same as that of all other pseudo-reform journals. It is "devoted" to "clearing its skirts." In regard to its character and objects it is not peculiar, but is distinguished by the ability and zeal with which it maintains the one and pursues the other. The name of Wm. Lloyd Garrison was, at first, by mistake, put in the list of numerous editors—the mistake was soon corrected.

The issue of October 1st of the *Woman's Journal* is particularly "rich." In this number "T. W. H." demonstrates that the Pharisaic mantle has fallen on worthy shoulders. The complacency with which he contemplates the fact that Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Stephen Pearl Andrews, etc., have been "required to take back seats," borders on the sublime. (The border is within a "step," you know.) Here is "food for reflection." Have any of us, in the past, forgetting that passage of Scripture which says, "The pot," etc., been slightly afraid of contact with our brother and sister "kettles?" Well, "T. W. H." has pitched us into one common receptacle of colored ware! Let us study the lesson, and after this be good friends.

It has always been a question in mathematics as to which element predominates in a bigot—stupidity or meanness. I am strongly impressed with the conviction that in the case in hand it is the latter, though in the case of the mass of bigots it is probably the former. Absolutely nothing can be meaner than the *larceny* of the terms and phrases which describe the true Humanitarian Movement—such as "Woman's Freedom," "Woman's Individuality," "Woman's Emancipation," etc., while every possible degree of odium is heaped upon the only honest and consistent advocates of Woman's Rights and Woman's Cause. It pays very well for "T. W. H." to prate of "Woman's Emancipation"—in his line the phrase is meaningless, a "glittering generality," signifying just as much as the word "Freedom" used to in the mouths of Southern Slaveholders and Northern Doughfaces—while "Free Love," which, as he knows enough to know, is nothing more nor less than "Woman's Emancipation," is denounced and its advocates maligned, all for no other reason than that one term is comparatively popular and the other unpopular. Meanness could not go further. The low, rapacious sensualist, inspired by inflamed and diseased passion, who claims the use of an enslaved woman's body as his right, is an illustration of worthy and virtuous manhood, compared with the sanctimonious thief who "steals the liberty" of Freedom in which more effectively to serve the cause of bigotry and slavery.

In the same number of the *Woman's Journal* "H. B. R." appears as a very worthy rival of "T. W. H." He denounces "Free Love," and yet, in speaking for the "Woman Suffrage Party," exclaims: "Put human nature in as much as you can." Now "H. B. R." is not a fool. The instructions and influence of Lucy Stone, for a series of years, have not been for nothing. He knows that Free Love is no more nor less than putting "human nature in authority." It is not stupidity he exhibits, but dishonesty, pure and simple, and it shall be branded as it deserves.

FRANCIS BAKER.

HELMHOLD'S BUCHU.

Dr. H. T. Helmbold, of 564 Broadway, New York, is universally regarded as the most sagacious, enterprising and successful business man of the age. Beyond doubt he is the greatest advertiser in the United States, if not in the known world, and has become the millionaire druggist of New York; through the medium of the press his name has become a household word in every township in the United States.

The public is always more or less interested in men who have by dint of energy, enterprise, boldness and honorable dealings, risen from ordinary to extraordinary positions in life. As a business man Helmbold is a success. As a merchant he is a prominence. As a druggist, he is equal to cut glass. As a sharp, shrewd, enterprising man of the world he is nothing short of enthusiasm.

While as a bold operator and advertiser, he has no equal in this country. He does business on a large scale, lives like a prince, pays his advertising bills with a liberal hand and promptly, pays large salaries to those in his employ, and aims apparently not so much to accumulate money as to spend it for the benefit of printers. His expenses for advertising are nearly half a millions dollars per year; a one or ten thousand dollar order to some newspaper is nothing for him, providing the paper is of sufficient importance for him to use.

In the evening you will find him and his wife, and perhaps one or two friends, occupying a private box or reserved seats at one of the operas or theatres, or at home with a few friends, or something of that kind, or at the home of some of his friends, the business men of New York.

Helmbold is a nervous, quick, restless, ambitious man.

He understands the art of advertising to perfection.

He believes with us that money judiciously expended in printer's ink brings a larger return than any other investment. An idea comes to him one minute and is acted on the next. What he does he does quickly and thoroughly. While other men would be canvassing, debating or arguing the propriety of doing this or that, he has accepted or rejected the proposition almost before it is made to him. He acts at once, and with energy. A little hint you may drop he will seize and magnify to something of importance.

Some little idea that another man would have no faith in, or think unworthy of thought, he will seize, turn to advantage and make thousands of dollars therefrom. He began life with little or no capital, but confident that the remedy he had discovered for shattered constitutions was the best in the world, he had the pluck to advertise. His success tells the rest. His sales now amount to about three million bottles a year, and are rapidly increasing. To see him in the street or in the store you would imagine him the confidential clerk of the proprietor, but when you come to talk business, make plans and suggestions, you will find that the seeming confidential clerk is the

head of the house, and what he does not understand about business and about advertising is hardly worth learning.

In relation to the merits of Helmbold's Buchu there can be no doubt. It has the approval of many eminent physicians. Tensie C. Claflin, one of the editors of this journal, used it with remarkable success in treating diseases of the kidneys throughout her most successful practice. A recent case of "Bright's Disease" of eight years' standing, in which the Buchu was the main reliance, was permanently cured, which establishes the fact that it can cure this insidious disease.

EMPLOYMENT AND INDEMNITY COMPANY OF NEW YORK.—This Company was chartered by the Legislature of this State May 6th, 1870, and is about ready for business.

It is proposed, under this charter, to establish an institution with various appropriate departments for furnishing all kinds of help to employers. It also proposes to guarantee the honesty of such help when desired. The operations of this Company, if successfully carried out, will prove a blessing to the community at large, as there is no more fruitful source of domestic trouble than that of domestic service. The Company has an authorized capital of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars. This institution is indorsed by some of our best and most prominent citizens.

The popular game of billiards is fast becoming one of the institutions of the age. Everybody plays billiards. In the vicinity of Wall street, John Gault's Rooms are always filled with the experts at this game from that far-famed locality. His elegant "Phelan Tables," and his choice stock of wines and liquors are a sufficient inducement to attract all who can appreciate what it is to fully meet the demands of his customers.

CALISTOGA COGNAC.—This pure California brandy is finding increased favor as its superior quality becomes better known.

Those who desire a perfectly pure article can find it at J. Brannen & Co.'s, 66 Broad street. See advertisement.

PIANO-FORTE AND ORGAN WAREHOUSES.—Messrs. W. Redfield Phelps & Co. have opened at No. 927 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, an establishment for the sale of Organs, Melodeons and Aeolianharps, together with Grand and Square Piano-Fortes, made by Messrs. Hallet, Davis & Co., Boston, Mass. These last-named instruments have been largely in use in the Eastern and Western States for twenty years, and their excellence has received the indorsement of thirty-four medals and premiums, but they are now sold in Philadelphia for the first time. The numerous lovers of good music will doubtless thank us for calling their attention to it, and we doubt not will make a note of it.

MATTERS of interest to musical people are set forth in the advertisement of the Messrs. Smith, in another column.

WALTHAM WATCHES.

The superiority of the

AMERICAN

WALTHAM WATCH

over all others, either FOREIGN or AMERICAN makes, is now freely acknowledged by all unprejudiced judges. It is true a

FINE FOREIGN WATCH

can be bought at a cost THREE OR FOUR TIMES GREATER that will give equal satisfaction. We maintain that the new

Three-quarter Plate Stem-Winder,

which cost but \$175 or \$200, according to the weight of case, is equal in point of correctness to any

\$450 FOREIGN WATCH,

and any one who has money to throw away, and so proud that they will not carry a watch that costs less than \$500, will of course gratify their desires, but even here the

Waltham Company

steps in with a 3/4-plate

NICKEL MOVEMENT.

that has no superior, either in beauty or design or finish, and which we can furnish to the above high-priced devotees to their heart's content.

All grades of these

Accurate Timekeepers,

In every style of

GOLD AND SILVER

cases, constantly on hand and regulated.

PURCHASERS,

by calling and examining our stock, cannot but be satisfied with our prices, as we sell at the

LARGEST POSSIBLE PROFITS,

And Guarantee our Watches

TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION

OR THEY CAN BE

EXCHANGED AT ANY TIME

Within One Year.

FULLER & CO.,

25 JOHN ST, Up-stairs.

Send for Illustrated price list, and you will oblige by saying if you saw this in WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

SMITH'S**American Organs!**

The manufacturers take pleasure in announcing that in addition to the great improvements in mechanism and in quality of tone, with which their agents and friends have recently expressed so much satisfaction, they have, at great expense, made such changes in the external appearance of their organs as will place them

FAR IN ADVANCE OF ALL OTHERS

In particular they would call attention to the first five styles in their catalogue, which, with greater power and sweetness of tone, have now enlarged and elegant cases, fully equal in beauty to the more expensive instruments.

New and costly styles of cases are also in process of construction, for the larger organs.

Acknowledging the great and increasing favor with which their efforts have been rewarded, the manufacturers wish to assure the musical public that no pains will be spared to make the American Organ

A MODEL INSTRUMENT.

to maintain and to increase its solid excellence, and its attractiveness.

To do this is simply to retain the precedence they have gained—a course preferable, in their judgment, to reducing price and quality.

At the same time it cannot be too often repeated, that, with their long experience, their ample resources, their labor-saving machinery, their corps of skilled and tried mechanics, they are able to get, and do get, more tangible results for the money expended than any manufactory in the country.

Every instrument warranted. No inferior work tolerated.

An elegantly illustrated circular, containing descriptions and prices, will be sent, post paid, on application.

S. D. & H. W. SMITH,

Boston, Mass.

AMERICAN**PEERLESS SOAP,**

For Laundry Purposes.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIALS.

[From the Hon. N. B. Shurtleff, Mayor of Boston.]
MR. CURTIS DAVIS:

Sir—The Peerless Soap, manufactured by you, has been most satisfactorily used in my family during the past year. In all respects it has answered the purpose for which you have recommended it.
Boston, Sept. 15, 1870. N. B. SHURTLEFF.

[From H. R. Harding, Esq., Mayor of Cambridge.]
CAMBRIDGE, Sept. 19, 1870

CURTIS DAVIS, Esq.:
DEAR SIR—Your Peerless Soap has been used by my family and has proved entirely satisfactory. Its cleansing qualities are excellent, and it can be recommended with safety as an article worthy of the most extensive use. I trust that your efforts to introduce it throughout the country may prove successful.
Yours, truly,
H. R. HARDING.

[From Hon. Geo. H. Monroe.]

BOSTON HIGHLANDS, Sept. 21, 1870.

CURTIS DAVIS, Esq.:
MY DEAR SIR—In reply to your request for an opinion on the quality of your Peerless Soap, which has been in use for more than a year in my household, I take pleasure in saying that it is there pronounced to be a thoroughly excellent article, superior for laundry purposes to any to which we had before given trial. You are at liberty to use my name in giving it an unreserved commendation. Yours, very truly,
GEO. H. MONROE.

[From Mr. Robert Douglass, Pres't National Bank.]
CAMBRIDGEPORT, Mass., Sept., 1870

CURTIS DAVIS, Esq.:
DEAR SIR—It gives me pleasure to say that I have used your American Peerless Soap for the last three years in my family, and it gives entire satisfaction. Its uniformity in quality and strength adds much to its value, and we nowhere use other kind. Keep it up to its present high standard in quality and you will always be sure of one customer for the American Peerless Soap. Very respectfully yours,
ROBERT DOUGLASS.

[From S. B. Pratt, Esq., Editor American Workman.]

RANDOLPH, Sept. 25, 1870.
We have been using in our family for several months the American Peerless Soap, from the manufactory of Curtis Davis. No soap that we have ever tried has given more complete satisfaction to the members of our family, who are most interested in domestic affairs than the Peerless. I have no hesitancy in recommending the soap for family use.

STILLMAN P. PRATT.

Sold by Grocers.

CURTIS DAVIS, Manufacturer,

BOSTON, Mass.

Traphagen Hunter & Co.
The
Popular One Price Clothiers:
Nos. 398, 400 & 402, Bowery, N.Y.
Above 4th St.
Gents & Childrens Clothing.

SAN DOMINGO LINE

FOR

PUERTA PLATA.

Samana and S. Domingo City.

The United States mail steamer

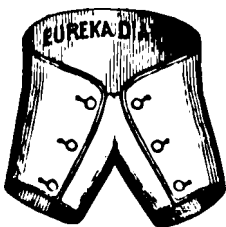
TYBEE,

Captain E. A. DELANEY,

will leave Pier No. 4, North River, once every month for the above ports.

For Freight or passage, apply to

SPOFFORD BROTHERS & CO.

**MOTHER,****Read This!!**

EUREKA DIAPER is just the article needed by every mother who consults her child's health and comfort. It protects children's clothing and bedding; is thoroughly waterproof; no sewed seams; conforms to child's shape; retains

linen diaper in place; avoids dangerous use of pins; permits free circulation of air. Recommended by physicians and all mothers whose children have worn them. Manufactured in four sizes—No. 1, smallest; No. 4, largest—exclusively by EUREKA DIAPER COMPANY. Office, 609 Broadway, New York. Sample mailed on receipt of \$1. Also sold by A. T. Stewart & Co., H. B. Claflin & Co., Lord & Taylor, Arnold, Condit & Co., J. B. Spelman & Sons, James McGraw & Co., O'Sullivan & Greig, and all first-class infants' clothing, fancy goods, and trimming stores. Ask for EUREKA DIAPER, see that they bear stamp of the Eureka Diaper Company, and take no other. Agents wanted.

THE**STOCK EXCHANGE****BILLIARD ROOMS.**

Seven first-class Phelan Tables.

69 & 71 BROADWAY,

(Nearly opposite Wall St.)

Open from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., exclusively for the Stock and Gold Boards and Bankers.

The Finest Qualities of Imported Wines, Brandies and Cigars.

Wholesale Store—71 BROADWAY.

JOHN GAULT.

MADAME DURBROW,

MODES,

DRESS-MAKING AND MILLINERY,

30 East Eighteenth Street,

One door from Broadway.

**OFFICE OF
HALFORD SAUCE COMPANY,
128 MILK STREET,**

Boston, September 26, 1870.

The Halford Sauce Company,
AT THE
STATE FAIR OF PENNSYLVANIA,
Held at Pittsburg,
WERE LAST WEEK AWARDED A
FIRST-CLASS
GOLD MEDAL
FOR THEIR GOODS OF
EXTRAORDINARY MERIT!

In commenting upon the most famous articles upon
exhibition, the Pittsburg Commercial says:

"The Halford Table Sauce."

"Pittsburg but follows the lead of the seaboard
cities in giving this truly excellent relish the first
place on her tables. It was introduced here in April
last, since which time Mr. Lippincott has handled
twelve hundred and seventy cases, and the demand is
daily increasing. This extensive sale is, we venture
to say, unparalleled by any dealer in that length of
time in this or any other city of near our population,
and speaks well for the merits of the Halford, as well
as for the energy of the representative of the Com-
pany in this City."

The Proprietors of the Celebrated Parker
House, Boston,

more than a year since, as will be seen by the annexed
certificate, adopted as their leading Relish the

HALFORD SAUCE,

and now it is furnished to their guests on every table:

"PARKER HOUSE, Boston, Sept. 1, 1869.

"We have had for several months in constant use
the HALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE,
and it has given such satisfaction to the guests of our
house that our orders for it have been larger than for
all other kinds of Sauce combined.

"H. D. PARKER & CO."

The Proprietors of a Well-known First-
Class Restaurant

SAY:

"CINCINNATI, May, 1870.

"We are using on all our tables the Halford Sauce,
and it gives the very best satisfaction to our guests.
"St. Nicholas.

"B. ROTH & SONS,"

Families in every part of the
Union are ordering the Hal-
ford for Table Use,

satisfied, upon fair trial, that it is THE BEST AND
MOST RELIABLE RELISH.

THE HALFORD may be purchased at Retail
of A 1 Grocers, and in any quantity at No. 128 Milk
street, Boston, of the

Halford Sauce Company.

Abraham Bininger,

of the late Firm of

A. BININGER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

WINES,

LIQUORS, &C.,

No. 39 Broad Street,

NEW YORK.

**A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS.**

Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonder-
ful Curative Effects.
WHAT ARE THEY?



THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits,
and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweet-
ened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetiz-
ers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to
drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made
from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free
from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the
GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE
GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and
Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous
matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition.
No person can take these Bitters according to direc-
tion and remain long unwell.

\$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided
the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or
other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the
point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheuma-
tism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion,
Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers,
Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and
Bladder, these Bitters have been most success-
ful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated
Blood, which is generally produced by derangement
of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Head-
ache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of
the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach,
Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation
of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the
regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful
symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.
They invigorate the stomach, and stimulate the tor-
pid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled
efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and
imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt
Rheum, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Puslules, Boils, Car-
buncles, Ring-Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysip-
elas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Tumors
and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature,
are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a
short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in
such cases will convince the most incredulous of their
curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its
impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Erup-
tions or sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed
and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul,
and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood
pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the
system of so many thousands, are effectually destroy-
ed and removed. For full directions, read carefully
the circular around each bottle, printed in four lan-
guages—English, German, French and Spanish.
J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal.
) and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

STORM & CO.,
Hatters and Furriers
GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

S. F. STORM,
GEO. E. BORLAND. 673 BROADWAY.

A. JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and Eleventh Street.

ON MONDAY, OCT. 24,

We shall exhibit our new styles of

WALKING SUITS,

In Velvet, Silk and Poplin.

Special attention is called to our stock of

FURS,

In Russia Sable, Ermine, Mink and Seal
Sets.

Astrakhan and Sealskin Cloaks.

An inspection of our stock on the above
date is respectfully solicited.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and Eleventh Street.

GO TO
RANDOLPH'S
CLOTHING EMPORIUM,
684 BROADWAY,
Corner Great Jones Street.
The Cheapest Place in the City.

GUNERIUS GABRIELSON,

FLORIST,

821 BROADWAY,

CORNER OF TWELFTH STREET,

NEW YORK.

Choice Flowers always on Hand.

"THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST."

STANDARD
AMERICAN BILLIARD TABLES

Being constructed with regard to scientific accuracy,
are used in all tests of skill by the best players in the
country, and in all first-class clubs and hotels. Illus-
trated catalogue of everything relating to billiards
sent by mail.

PHILAN & COLLENDER

788 BROADWAY, New York City.

THE CELEBRATED



BRAND

BLACK ALPACAS!

This Brand of ALPACA, on account of its fineness
of cloth and richness of color, has become the STAN-
DARD ALPACA now used in the United States.

These goods are greatly improved for the FALL
and WINTER wear, being of the richest and warm-
est shade of fast Black, and made of the very
finest material, and they are absolutely superior to any
ALPACAS ever sold in this country, and are now one
of the most fashionable and economical fabrics worn.

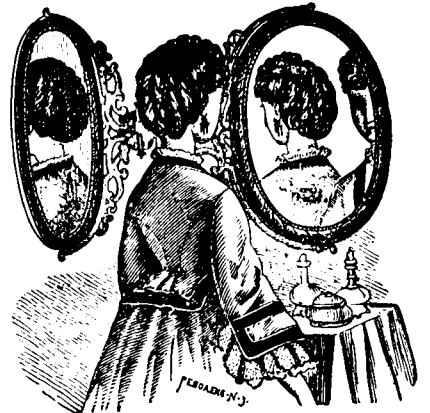
These beautiful Goods are sold by most of the
leading Retail Dry Goods Merchants in all the leading
cities and towns throughout all the States.

Purchasers will know these Goods, as a ticket
is attached to each piece bearing a picture of the
Buffalo, precisely like the above.

WM. I. PEAKE & CO.,

46, 48 & 50 White St., New York,

Sole Importers of this Brand for the United States



Scottron's Adjustable Mirror

In which we can "see ourselves as others see us."
An entirely new invention, designed for the Ladies
Dressing-Room, Milliners, Hatters, Tailors, Hair
Dressers, Theatres, Ball-Rooms and all places where
Mirrors are used. It can be used without the aid
another Mirror. It is cheap, durable, ornaments,
complete. No one should be without them. They
make the most appropriate present, because of their
usefulness and beauty.
Inquire for

SCOTTRON'S ADJUSTABLE MIRROR.

FOR SALE BY

DEGRAAF & TAYLOR,

87 and 89 Bowery, N. Y.;

E. D. BASSFORD,

Cooper Union, N. Y.

WOODWARD, CATOONE & CO.,

37 Barclay Street, N. Y.

E. J. PIPER, Manufacturer,

Springfield, Mass.

SAMUELL R. SCOTTRON,

658 BROADWAY, N. Y.

And by first class dealers everywhere.

Dealers send for Circular.

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING
ESTABLISHMENT.

Madame Webb

Has the honor to inform her numerous customers that
she has opened a first-class establishment at

No. 773 BROADWAY, N. Y.

(Opposite A. T. Stewart's),

Where she intends carrying on the above business in
all its branches.

DRESSES made in the latest and most fashionable
styles, on shortest notice. Special attention paid to
mourning suits.

E. D. SPEAR, M. D.,

Office, 713 Washington St.,

BOSTON, MASS.

The medical record of Dr. E. D. SPEAR, as a suc-
cessful physician in the treatment of chronic diseases,
is without a parallel. Many are suffered to die who
might be saved. Dr. Spear makes a direct appeal to
the substantial, intelligent and cultivated citizens of
our country, and asks that his claims as a physician of
extraordinary powers may be investigated. If you
are beyond human aid Dr. Spear will not deceive you.
If you have ONE CHANCE he will save you. Come to
his office and consult him. If you cannot visit, con-
sult him by letter, with stamp.

Dr. Spear can be consulted at his office, 713 Wash-
ington street, Boston, or by letter, with stamp, free of
charge, upon ALL diseases. Those who have failed to
be cured by other physicians are respectfully invited
to call on Dr. Spear.

American Patent Sponge Co.

R. E. ROBBING, Esq. W. R. HORTEN, Esq.
President. Treasurer.

MANUFACTURES OF

Elastic Sponge Goods.

ELASTIC SPONGE

Mattresses, Pillows,

AND

Church, Chair, Car and Carriage
Cushions.

ELASTIC SPONGE

A SUBSTITUTE FOR CURLED HAIR,

For all Upholstery Purposes.

CHEAPER than Feathers or Hair, and
FAR SUPERIOR.It is the Healthiest, Lightest, Softest, most
Elastic, most Durable and BEST Material
known for

MATTRESSES, PILLOWS, CUSHIONS, &c.

ELASTIC SPONGE

Makes the most LUXURIOUS and DUR-
ABLE BEDS, MATTRESSES, PILLOWS
and CUSHIONS of any material known.

ELASTIC SPONGE

Does not PACK and become MATTED like
Curled Hair.

ELASTIC SPONGE

is REPELLANT TO, and PROOF against,
BUGS and INSECTS.

ELASTIC SPONGE

Is the VERY BEST ARTICLE ever dis-
covered for STEAMBOAT and RAIL CAR
UPHOLSTERY.

ELASTIC SPONGE

Is absolutely UNRIVALED for SOFA
SEATS and BACKS, and for ALL UP-
HOLSTERING PURPOSES.

ELASTIC SPONGE

Is the HEALTHIEST, SWEETEST,
PUREST, MOST ELASTIC, MOST DUR-
ABLE, and BEST MATERIAL IN USE
for BEDS, CUSHIONS, &c.SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND
PRICE LISTS.SPECIAL CONTRACTS MADE
WITH
Churches, Hotels, Steamboats, &c.

W. O. D. Ford, Agent,

524 BROADWAY,

OPPOSITE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,
NEW YORK.

NASH & FULLER,

DINING,

LUNCH,

OYSTER

AND

COFFEE

ROOMS,

Nos. 39, 40 & 41 PARK ROW,

AND

147, 149 & 151 NASSAU ST.

LARGEST PLACE

IN THE

UNITED STATES.

COME AND SEE.

NASH & FULLER,

DINING,

LUNCH,

OYSTER

AND

COFFEE

ROOMS,

Nos. 39, 40 & 41 PARK ROW,

AND

147, 149 & 151 NASSAU ST.

LARGEST PLACE

IN THE

UNITED STATES.

COME AND SEE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JER-
sey.—Passenger and Freight Depot in New York,
foot of Liberty street; connects at Hampton Junction
with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad,
and at Easton with the Lehigh Valley Railroad and its
connections, forming a direct line to Pittsburgh and
the West without change of cars.

ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Sixty miles and three hours saved by this line to Chi-
cago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, etc., with but one change
of cars.Silver Palace cars through from New York to Chi-
cago.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing May 10, 1870—Leave New York as fol-
lows:8:30 A. M.—For Plainfield.
8:40 A. M.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk,
Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Mahanoy City, Tuckah-
nock, Towanda, Waverly, etc.

7:30 A. M.—For Easton.

12 M.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch
Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster,
Ephrata, Lititz, Pottsville, Scranton, Harrisburg, etc.

2 P. M.—For Easton, Allentown, etc.

3:30 P. M.—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk,
and Belvidere.

4:30 P. M.—For Somerville and Flemington.

5:15 P. M.—For Somerville.

6 P. M.—For Easton.

7 P. M.—For Somerville.

7:45 P. M.—For Easton.

9 P. M.—For Plainfield.

12 P. M.—For Plainfield on Sundays only.

Trains leave for Elizabeth at 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30,
9:00, 9:30, 10:30, 11:40 A. M., 12:00 M., 1:00, 2:00, 2:15, 3:15,
3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:45, 9:00,
10:45, 12:00 P. M.

FOR THE WEST.

9 A. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS, daily (except Sundays)
—For Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg and the West,
without change of cars to Cincinnati or Chicago, and
but one change to St. Louis. Connects at Harrisburg
for Erie and the Oil Regions. Connects at Somerville
for Flemington. Connects at Junction for Strouds-
burg, Water Gap, Scranton, etc. Connects at Phillips-
burg for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, etc.6:00 P. M.—CINCINNATI EXPRESS, daily, for Easton,
Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pitts-
burgh, Chicago and Cincinnati. Sleeping cars to Pitts-
burgh and Chicago. Connects at Junction with D., L.
and W. R. R. for Scranton.Sleeping Cars through from Jersey City to Pitts-
burgh every evening.Tickets for the West can be obtained at the office of
the Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty
street, N. Y., at No. 1 Astor House, Nos. 254, 251, 526
Broadway, at No. 10 Greenwich street, and at the prin-
cipal hotels.

R. E. RICKER, Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agent.

\$1,000 REWARD
for any case of Piles that

De Bing's Pile Remedy

fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the
Piles and nothing else, and has cured cases of over
twenty years' standing. Sold by all Druggists.
Price \$1.00.

VIA FUGA.

De Bing's Via Fuga is the pure juices of Barks,
Herbs, Roots and Berries, for

CONSUMPTION,

Inflammation of the Lungs; all Liver, Kidney and
Bladder diseases; Female Affections, General De-
bility and all complaints of the Urinary Organs in
Male and Female, producing Dyspepsia, Costiveness,
Gravel, Dropsy and Scrofula, which most generally
terminate in Consumptive Decline. It purifies and
enriches the Blood, the Biliary, Glandular and Se-
cretory System; corrects and strengthens the Mus-
cular and Nervous forces; it acts like a charm on
weak, nervous and debilitated females, both young
and old. None should be without it. Sold every-
where. Price \$1.00.

Laboratory:

142 FRANKLIN STREET, BALTIMORE, Md.

Depot: 663 BROADWAY.

CALISTOGA COGNAC.

This pure Brandy has now an established reputa-
tion, and is very desirable to all who use a stimu-
lant medicinally or otherwise.Analyses made by the distinguished Chemists, J.
G. Pohle, M. D., and Professor S. Dana Hayes, State
Assayer, Massachusetts, prove that it is a purely
grape product, containing no other qualities.

For Sale in quantities to suit the demand.

California Wines and

Fine Domestic Cigars.

S. BRANNAN & CO.,

66 BROAD STREET,
NEW YORK.

Mrs. J. B. Paige's

NEW METHOD FOR THE PIANO FORTE,

Recently published by Oliver Ditson & Co., is the
best book of the kind in market, it being a
key to all similar publications.Mrs. Paige will give lessons to pupils, and fit Teach-
ers in a remarkably short space of time.For circulars, address Mrs. J. B. PAIGE, with stamp,
14 Chauncey Street, or at Oliver Ditson & Co.'s, 277
Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL,

PITTSBURG,

FT. WAYNE

AND

CHICAGO

RAILWAYS,

AND

Pan Handle Route.

The most direct route to all points in the WEST
NORTHWEST, SOUTH and SOUTHWEST.

PULLMAN'S LUXURIOUS PALACE

AND

DRAWING-ROOM CARS

Through Without Change.

Three trains daily. Quick time and low fares.

FAST LINE.

9:30 A. M. daily, except Sunday, via New Jersey R.R.,
from foot of Cortlandt street, with Pullman's Sleeping
Cars, through to Cincinnati and Chicago, without
change, and making close connection for all points
West, Northwest and Southwest.

CINCINNATI EXPRESS.

5 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted, via N. J. R. R., from
foot of Cortlandt street; Silver Palace Cars daily, ex-
cept Saturdays, from Philadelphia, via Cincinnati and
Chicago.

PACIFIC EXPRESS.

7 P. M. daily, via New Jersey Railroad, foot of Cort-
landt, with Pullman's Silver Palace Day and Night
Cars, through to Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis,
Louisville and St. Louis, without change, and but one
change to Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Leaven-
worth, Memphis, Mobile and New Orleans.Through Tickets and Sleeping Berths can be pro-
cured at the principal offices of the company, No. 526
Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and No. 241 Broadway.
EXCURSION TICKETS issued to parties desirous
of going to any of the above-named points. Arrangements
made for parties to San Francisco and return,
on application at the General Office, 526 Broadway.
H. W. GWINNER, J. H. MILLER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't. Gen. East. Pass. Ag't.
No. 526 BROADWAY.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE

depots, foot of Chambers street, and foot of
Twenty-third street as follows:

Through Express Trains leave Chambers street at

8 A. M., 10 A. M., 5:30 P. M. and 7 P. M. daily. Leave

Twenty-third street at 7:45 A. M., 9:45 A. M., and 5:15

and 6:45 P. M. daily. New and improved Drawing

Room Coaches will accompany the 10 A. M. train

through to Buffalo, connecting at Hornville with

magnificent Sleeping Coaches running through to

Cleveland and Galion. Sleeping Coaches will accom-

pany the 8 A. M. train from Susquehanna to Buffalo;

the 5:30 P. M. train from New York to Buffalo and the

7 P. M. train from New York to Rochester, Buffalo

and Cincinnati. An Emigrant Train leaves daily at

7:45 P. M.

For Port Jervis and Way, *11:30 A. M. and 4:30 P.

M. (Twenty-third street, *11:15 A. M. and 4:15 P. M.)

For Middletown and Way, at 3:30 P. M. (Twenty-third

street, 3:15 P. M.); and, Sundays only, 8:30 A.

M. (Twenty-third street 8:15 A. M.)

For Graycourt and Way, at *8:30 A. M. (Twenty-

third street, *8:15 A. M.)

For Newburgh and Way, at 8 A. M., 3:30 and 4:30 P.

M. (Twenty-third street 7:45 A. M., 3:15 and 4:15 P. M.)

For Suffern and Way, 5 and 6 P. M. (Twenty-third

street, 4:45 and 5:45 P. M.) Theatre train, *11:30 P. M.

(Twenty-third street *11:45 P. M.)

For Paterson and Way, from Twenty-third street

depot, at 6:45, 10:15 and 11:45 A. M.; *1:45, 3:45, 5:15

and 6:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot, at 6:45,

10:15 A. M.; 12 M.; *1:45, 4, 5:15 and 6:45 P. M.

For Hackensack and Hillsdale, from Twenty-third

street depot, at 8:45 and 11:45 A. M.; *12:15, 3:45, 5:15,

5:45 and 6:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot, 9

A. M.; 12 M.; *12:15, 4:15, 5 and 6:45 P. M.

For Piermont, Nyack, Monsey and Way, from

Twenty-third street depot at 9:15 A. M.; *12:45, 3:15,

4:15, 4:45, and 16:15 P. M., and, Saturdays only, 9

11:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot at 9:30 A. M.;

*1, 1:30, 4:15, 4:30, 5 and 7:30 P. M.; Saturdays only,

*12 midnight.

Tickets for passage and for Apartments in Drawing

Room and Sleeping Coaches can be obtained, and or-

ders for the checking and transfer of baggage may be

left at the Company's offices—241, 529 and 357 Broad-

way—205 Chambers street; 38 Greenwich street;

corner 125th street and Third avenue, Harlem; 338

Fulton street, Brooklyn; depots foot of Chambers

street and foot of Twenty-third street, New York;

No. 3 Exchange Place and Long Dock Depot, Jersey

City, and of the Agents at the principal hotels.

L. D. RUCKER, June 13, WM. R. BARR,
Gen'l Supt. 1870. Gen'l Pass. Ag't.*Daily. †For Hackensack only. ‡For Piermont and
Nyack only.

NEW YORK CENTRAL AND HUD-

son River Railroad.—Trains leave Thirtieth

street as follows:

8 A. M., Chicago Express, Drawing Room cars at-

tached.

10:30 A. M., Special Drawing Room car Express for

Chicago.

11 A. M., Northern and Western Express, Drawing

Room cars attached.

4 P. M., Montreal Express, Drawing Room cars at-

tached.

7 P. M., Pacific Express, with Sleeping cars through

to Chicago without change, via M. C. R. R. Also L.

S. and M. S. R. (Daily).

11 P. M., Night Express, Sleeping cars attached.

2 P. M., Hudson train.

7 A. M. and 5 P. M., Poughkeepsie trains.

9:45 A. M., 4:15 and 6:15 P. M., Peekskill trains.

5:30 and 7:10 P. M., Sing Sing trains.

6:30, 7:10, 8:50, 10 and 11:50 A. M., 1:30, 3:45, 5:10,

8 and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.

(9 A. M., Sunday train for Poughkeepsie.)

WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice Pres't.

New York, May 2, 1870.

A GREAT OFFER!!

Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y.,

will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELO-

DEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers,

Chickering's Sons included, at EXTREMELY LOW

PRICES, FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take

from \$5 to \$25 monthly until paid; the same to let,

and rent money applied if purchased.



AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY.

LOTTA IN LITTLE NELL AND THE MARCHIONESS—ENGLISH OPERA AT NIBLO'S—JANAUSCHEK—MAN AND WIFE, AND THE WOMAN QUESTION.

Taken all in all, the most perfectly charming actress at present upon the boards in New York is

LOTTA.

Lotta? Yes, Lotta! As "Little Nell and the Marchioness" she is matchless. Seebach and Jananschek are greater, Montaland is more beautiful, Henriques prettier, Lea Silly more *distingui*; but their combined attractions could not make a Lotta. "Why, she is a detestable little clown," grows the *blasé* critic. She is the dearest little clown that ever perpetrated an antic or made a grimace. No one could play those two characters like Lotta. Her child-like size and movements, her infantile face, her artless pathos in little Nell, and perfect conception and rendering of the quaint humor and pathos combined in the Marchioness are truly inimitable. It is objected by some critics that the introduction of the banjo pieces and songs are solecisms. But they are such pleasant solecisms—they are like Shakspeare's anachronisms.

The whole dramatizing of "The Old Curiosity Shop" is perfectly artistic. Pathos and humor are successively brought before the audience in alternate scenes. The attention does not flag for an instant. The play throughout is as animated as "Le Petite Faust," and in the scene, "The Fair at Highgate," the American passion for "a show" is gratified to the fullest extent, and yet no offence is given to delicacy. The whole affair is splendidly put upon the stage, as everything at Niblo's always is, and, altogether, it is one of the few plays now running upon our boards that entirely meets the wants of our people, and is at the same time calculated to refine and educate.

Every character is well sustained, and the effect is magical. The three hours consumed in the performance runs by in golden sands, or rather like a stream of quicksilver.

Lotta completes her engagement this week at Niblo's. On Monday, the 24th inst., the management announce the commencement of a limited engagement with the

GRAND ENGLISH OPERA COMBINATION, under the direction of the American prima donna, Caroline Richings Bernard. She is supported by a galaxy of star artists, among whom are Rose Hersee, Fanny Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Brookhaus Bowler, Zelda Harrison, Albert Lawrence and others. A powerful chorus and new scenery will lend their aid to the company, and Niblo's will keep up its popular character as a drawing and paying house.

FANNY JANAUSCHEK AS MARIE STUART, at the Academy, has realized the expectation of her friends. With a physique too powerful for the *role*, she manages to play it splendidly. Her English is wonderfully correct. Her intonation deep and fine. Her gestures magnificently expressive. Her toilet very poor, being neither historic, artistic nor becoming.

Fanny Morant plays Queen Elizabeth better than any *role* she has undertaken, except her nurse in "Romeo and Juliet," and other old-woman parts. She, however, "makes herself up" too young and pretty for the virago queen of sixty winters who signed the death-warrant of the lovely and ill-fated Scot. She is not as peevish as she should be, either. She dignifies the part too much for Schiller's portrait of "Good Queen Bess." There is a lack of musical and stage effects in the management at the Academy. Yet, for all that, good houses are drawn by the popularity of the great tragedienne.

THE COMIC THEATRES AND MINSTRELS are always the most popular resorts of our fun-loving population. Kelly & Leou have brought out a Grand Kneelson Concert that burlesques the Swedish nightingale's entertainments most effectively. Their little new house is extremely attractive.

Cinderella is running at Lina Edwards' Theatre. She herself takes the part of the glass-slippered heroine.

The New York Circus is pleasing the little folks with an unusually fine company of horses and riders at their iron house on Fourteenth Street.

On the 24th inst., Nilsson returns to us from Philadelphia, and on Monday night will again delight her enthusiastic admirers at Steinway Hall.

"Man and Wife" continue to draw at the Fifth Avenue. Wilkie Collins' genius illustrates some points of the vexed Woman Question with a force and power that must tell upon the future. The novel and the drama, those sure reflexes of the sentiments and ideas which agitate the age in which they are produced, point plainly to the fact that the Woman Question is the great moral agitator of the period.

"Man and Wife," "Griffith Gaunt," "Jane Eyre," "He Knew He Was Right," and all the novels of the day touching the Marriage or the Woman Question have five times the sale and popularity of "Lothair," or any novel whose aim is simply to revive a dead and exhausted issue.

Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER is departing more and more from the old and merely traditional manner of holding the orthodox doctrines. The following are significant extracts from a recent sermon by the distinguished preacher, reported in last Monday's *Tribune*:

The reason, then, of the indistinctness of teaching in the New Testament is apparent. We are not developed. We are not prepared to understand the things that lie beyond us. We see through a glass, darkly, but by-and-by we shall see face to face. For instance, the lower classes of society—the gross and animal, and even vicious—cannot understand the higher states of society. They cannot understand the condition of

a pure, virtuous and refined family. In other words, the bottom of society cannot understand the top; but the top can understand the bottom, because the higher always includes in it the developments of the lower. So we cannot interpret that which is above, although that which is above interprets us clear down to the bottom. If men understood the blessedness of the state which is to come it might be a snare. We are here to suffer, we are here to learn, we are here to be wrought upon. You are seeking for yourself. You will never find yourself this side of the grave. Now, my friends, do you make a right use of Heaven? He that has a true way of looking at Heaven will be more industrious, more patient, more manly on earth. He has no fit Heaven whose heaven makes him effeminate. He has struck the true way of making Heaven whose Heaven makes him strong, hopeful, sweet, gentle, amiable and teachable in the present life. Now, may God grant that every one of us may look not simply at Scripture, but *through* Scripture into life itself, that we may fashion for ourselves a Heaven that is so near to us that it may ever distill celestial influence upon us. Imagination is the pathway between the flesh and the spirit. It is that which gives to every man aspiration. Men despise it because it is not a measuring quantity. We are taught that it is not safe to build on, but I aver that in the economy of God's providence the human race has been instructed more through its imagination than through its reason. We are not to suppose that there is a Hell—literally a place of fire and brimstone. I don't believe it, and you don't believe it, and you ought not to believe it any more than you are to believe that Heaven is really paved with golden paving stones. No one believes it. If they did there would be more misers anxious for their souls' salvation. (Amusement.) The great trouble of symbols is that they first represent, then hinder. It is possible for the Bible itself to stand in the way of understanding. I hold it is the duty of the Christian to interpret, not the letter, but the spirit of revelation, and many good people will, no doubt, be shocked to hear me say that you may rake the theory on which the Scripture was employed to represent Heaven, and then, instead of those figures, you may take your own, and make your own figures of Heaven.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Under the management of AUGUSTIN DALY.

TO-NIGHT,

FANNY JANAUSCHEK

"LADY MACBETH,"

in the

Grand Tragic Revival of

MACBETH.

WALTER MONTGOMERY

as "MACBETH."

The original music, new scenery, a great cast.

* * Friday night, October 21, last night but one of Mlle. JANAUSCHEK, who will appear as THE DEBUTANTE in "COME HERE," and WALTER MONTGOMERY, AGNES ETHEL and FREDERIC ROBINSON in "ROMEO AND JULIET."

* * Saturday night, October 22, BENEFIT and last night of Mlle. JANAUSCHEK. Last night of MACBETH.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Corner Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue.

JAMES FISK, Jr., Proprietor

JOHN F. COLE, Manager

NOVELTY AND VARIETY.

OFFENBACH AND HERVE.

In compliance with a general desire of the patrons of this theatre to witness Offenbach's celebrated work.

LA GRANDE DUCHESSE, by the favorite troupe of Parisian artists, now in the zenith of their popularity, the management is induced to announce its revival on alternate nights with Herve's successful sensation.

LE PETIT FAUST.

WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Offenbach's popular Opera Bouffe in three acts.

LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.

In which LEA SILLY and CELINE MONTALAND will sustain, alternately, their celebrated roles of

LA GRANDE DUCHESSE DE GEROLSTEIN.

Wanda, Suzanne Thal

Fritz, M. Gausins

Prince Paul, M. Hittmann

Baron Puck, M. Varlet

General Boum, M. Antony

Baron Grog, M. Cayla

Nepomuc, M. Brunet

THURSDAY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.

Herve's popular Opera Bouffe, in three acts.

LE PETIT FAUST.

Thursday—Marguerite, CELINE MONTALAND

Saturday, Matinee—Marguerite, SUZANNE THAL

IN REHEARSAL, LES BRIGANDS.

Seats secured ten days in advance at the box office, also at Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and Erie Railway Ticket Office, corner Twenty-third street and Broadway.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

EXTRA ANNOUNCEMENT.

Lessee and Managers, JARRETT & PALMER.

For a brief season, commencing on MONDAY, OCTOBER 24.

THE GRAND ENGLISH OPERA COMBINATION.

Mrs. C. RICHINGS-BERNARD, C. D. HESS & CO.,

Directress of the Operas, Managing Directors.

Embracing nearly the entire English Operatic Talent known to the American public, formed by joint arrangement between the direction of the

TWO GRAND OPERA COMPANIES OF LAST SEASON,

and amounting to a consolidation of the

PAREPA-ROSA AND RICHINGS-ENGLISH OPERA COMPANIES

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MESSRS. WM. CASTLE, BROOKHOUSE BOWLER,

S. S. CAMPBELL, HENRI DRAYTON, EDWARD SEGUN,

ALBERT LAURENCE, ARTHUR HOWELL, JOHN CHATTERTON.

Conductor, Mr. S. BEHRENS.

The ORCHESTRA and CHORUS proportionately strong and effective.

The REPERTOIRE for the opening week will be:

MONDAY—MARTHA.

TUESDAY—THE HUGUENOTS.

WEDNESDAY—MARRIAGE OF FIGARO.

THURSDAY—FRA DIAVOLO.

FRIDAY—IL TROVATORE.

SATURDAY MATINEE—BOHEMIAN GIRL.

SATURDAY NIGHT—BERON.

Box book now open. No advance in prices.

Mlle. CHRISTINA NILSSON.—NEXT MONDAY.

Steinway Hall, on (14th) Fourteenth Street.

Mr. Max Strakosch has the honor to announce that

Mlle. CHRISTINA NILSSON,

after her brilliant triumphs since her absence from this city, will reappear in

TWO GRAND NILSSON CONCERTS,

Monday evening, 24th October, 1870.

Wednesday evening, 26th October, at 8, and

ONE GRAND NILSSON MATINEE,

Saturday, 29th October, at 1.

Mlle. Christina Nilsson will be assisted by Miss A. L. Carey,

SIGNORS BRIGNOLI, VERGER, VIEUXTEMPS.

The Grand Italian Opera Orchestra under the direction of

MAX MARETZKE.

Conductor, Signor Bosoni

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The sale of Seats will commence to-morrow (Thursday), Oct. 25, at 9

A. M., at the

GENERAL NILSSON TICKET OFFICE,

at Steinway Hall, on Fourteenth Street.

Branch ticket offices, Schirmer's 701 and at 114 Broadway.

THURSDAY, OCT. 27, BROOKLYN ACADEMY.

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Interest allowed on all daily balances of Currency or Gold.

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