

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

"UPWARD & ONWARD."

VOL. I.—NO. 2.

NEW YORK, MAY 21, 1870.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

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Poetry.

SLANDERED.

I.

"Tired am I of this bodily life,
Making my soul a tangle thing,
Tossed about by the wands of strife,
Feeling the smart of a slanderous sting;
I'm tired of all its glitter and glare,
Aye! and no longer its love I crave,
For love is only a gilded snare,
Give me, O, earth! in thy breast a grave.

II.

"For only a grave can shield my soul
From the hateful hiss of poisonous speech,
And none but that far off shadowy goal
Can envious arrows fail to reach;
For my life is a curse—the form I wear
Brings a curse in its every curve of grace.
A curse to me is my shining hair,
And a curse is my sad fair face.

III.

"Not always thus was my daily cry
A mournful reach for the bliss of Death.
For O! in the days so long gone by
A flutter of joy was on each breath.
I used to stand in my simple way
Smoothing the bands of my shining hair,
Feeling the sunshine about my way,
Thanking the Lord he made me so fair.

IV.

"But I was not vain—though my beauty drew
Men to my feet, e'en of high degree,
And they wound themselves in my talk anew,
But won but myrrh for their souls from me.
For I did not love—and they said my heart
Was all dissolved in my vexing face,
And thinking the better to bear their part,
Let light words fall in a careless place.

V.

"And women caught up the soiling thrust,
Scoffing it 'round with a knowing ken,
Glad if their rival should lie in the dust,
That fell from the eyes of rejected men,
And they said that my face was a whitened pall,
My eyelid's curve but a harlot's snare,
The song in my throat but a siren's call,
And fetters of crime my shining hair.

VI.

"I thought to live down the blackened lie,
And walk by the light of my tearful eyes,
For father nor brother, nor friend had I
This side of the gates of Paradise.
Though never a soul in the broad-green land
Had known me false or to virtue dead,
None offered to me a helping hand,
Save a beggar I once gave bread.

VII.

"And what was my crime! O! a blameless thing,
If blame, not mine, but the dear Lord's part,
And so at his feet my crime I bring—
Beauty, forsooth, and a womanly heart,
And for this men laugh aloud when I pass,
And the women they quicken their step apace
As if their lives were a silvered glass,
And my breath a tarnish they could never efface.

VIII.

"Do you wonder I'm tired of bodily life?
Making my soul such a tangle thing:
Bruised and torn by the hands of strife,
Bearing forever a slanderous sting?
And so, dear earth, in your sheltering breast,
Give me a grave—a grave down deep—
And Christ to my soul will give of his rest,
To my tired body the grave give sleep."

IX.

Then she sat her down to the ivory keys,
Thrilling the air with her spirit's moan,
And sent her prayer for her soul's release
On the saddened wail to the Great White Throne.
They found her there on the morrow's noon,
Asleep by the organ, so still and white,
But they never knew how up through the gloom,
An angel had borne her to the Light.

MARY A. E. WAGER

In Spite of All.

FROM THE FRENCH

OF

MADAME GEORGE SAND;

Translated expressly for

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

CHAPTER I.

(Continued.)

We were all wrong, we were deceived. I forgive my father, I do not forgive myself. He had not as I had, received premonition of sudden distrust and aversion. This disquiet lasted in me up to the moment of Ada's nuptials, and I made efforts to conquer it, and besides I dreaded a return of Ada's jealousy. I don't quite know whether I was blind or cowardly. My conscience went through a conflict, that is certain; but light was wanting because there was no experience. I often interrogated myself, made self-examination as a true Protestant should, and I am convinced now that conscience is relative to the individual, it is not in itself sufficient without development of intellect, without a notion of the ideal and a knowledge of ideality. At the epoch of this fatal marriage I belonged to the ideal. Who knows whether I am sufficiently corrected?

Ada was intoxicated with her honeymoon, and so were we; my brother-in-law seemed to love her for herself alone, and we could not doubt of our dear one's happiness. Happiness was more needful to her than to another. She needs it to enter into full possession of all her natural endowments. She is a delicate plant which is transformed and deteriorated by suffering. Triumphant confidence develops unimagined graces, and outbursts that indemnify as a hundred-fold for her past injustice. She asked my pardon over and over again for having misunderstood my devotion, and for having slandered my loyalty. She styled me her providence, her guardian angel; and insisting on loading me with gifts, would have ruined herself in decking me out, had I not set my face against it. It was to her a joy and a glory to prove to us that love brightened and revived her family affections, in place of obscuring them. She still made uncomplimentary remarks about you, but she blamed herself when so doing and forgot her grievances.

We soon discovered that M. de Rémonville was very much in debt. My father paid everything, without reproaches; nor would he make any diminution on that account in the income he had settled on his daughter. It was some trouble to him for papa was not a wealthy man. Our own fortunes came from our mother, and although he had a life interest, he transferred it all to us, so soon as Ada got married and I came of age. I hurt his feelings somewhat, in refusing to take my share. I was compelled to assist and take part in stripping him almost entirely, so that he became our guest and pensioner after having been head of the family. This position did not seem to trouble him for the future; but I suffered for him, and I could not but ask myself what would become of him if I too should marry. It was evident that de Rémonville, while bound

by ties of gratitude, would make a small capital of merit in his polite adhesion to my father's notions, that little by little this adhesion would become a bore, and some day he would feel himself authorized to break through it. Antagonistic and paradoxical he found my father too logical or too benevolent. The patience of the one made the other impatient, and that reason which was a perpetual involuntary criticism of his unreason, exasperated him inwardly. So soon as I perceived this want of accord, I set myself to reflect and to examine the eventualities of the future.

I thought myself perfectly certain of never falling in love with a man who had not veneration and respect for my father—and yet I might be mistaken. One day it might happen that my father would be exposed to the risk of involuntarily displeasing his two sons in law, might be compelled to withdraw from his two daughters and so would be thrown into poverty and solitude. In his youth he had been a lawyer, and as he had talents and was a good man of business, he thought little of the future for himself. When I pointed out to him that he was giving up all he had, he only smiled and said, "He should never be poor, he could go back to his profession and live honorably by it."

It was a generous illusion. In marrying my mother whose delicate health made the climate of France necessary to her, he must have renounced his position, lost his clients and put aside his business relations. I could not accept the idea that at fifty-five he might ever be obliged to recommence life and encounter again the privations of his youth. His health was not very strong: he loved France: to return to his country and to live there would have been a hazardous and painful step. I wished to consecrate myself to him and to think no more of marriage, or at any rate to put my intended when I should have one, to prolonged tests. Many aspirants presented themselves; a girl with a million of francs never wants admirers. I did not permit myself even to examine whether they were fair or dark, I postponed all such matters for the present and addressed myself to fixing on a dwelling where my father would be in my home, or rather in his own. Ada was frightened at our separation: she loved Paris and could not bear the country at more than two hours by rail from the city. My father on the contrary loved the real country; the absence of noise, the studious life, seclusion and liberty. My sister submitted; consoling herself with the expectation of having us near her all the winter. Such was our intention, but even to that I would not have my father compelled.

I set about purchasing a property that would realize my father's aspirations, and pretending to be undecided, I sought to discover his preferences which were rather obscure, as he on his part, would only consider mine. At length with a little tact, I found that once on the road from Charleville to Givet with my mother, he had been much struck with the beauty of the neighborhood, and would have settled there had not his wife's health made a warmer and less-bracing air necessary. My choice was made. On the line of railroad that runs parallel with the Meuse there was a fine country-seat close to the stream. My present residence of Malgrétout was purchased by me at a rather high price to get immediate possession; from it I have written to you often, for I have spent many summers here, and from it I write you again for I am back again probably for ever.

The Meuse is shut in here by high rocks, before it approaches the wide sweeps it makes at Revins and at Fumay. Malgrétout is situated in a kind of breach in this superb, though rather monotonous wall; and the cleft which permits us to communicate with the valley is a fortunate accident; we are not shut in between the banks and the hills; we have advantages of position; and through

the open door of a fine rocky ravine behind us, like a fine set scene in a theatre, we penetrate into a charming and lively wood, cut up into hill and dale, and crossed by a little stream that waters our garden and falls into the Meuse below our park. We have, thus the English garden as adopted by France; but success as it is this garden is surpassed by the grace and abandon of the natural garden laid out on a vast scale behind us. This beautiful wooded valley is our own domain, and without taking away from its wild beauty, we have opened up roads, placed seats along the brook, built rustic bridges and made twining paths which permit us a promenade in its full sense, reverie in its sanctuaries, and the easy ascent of all its acclivities.

When my father saw that I was really delighted with my purchase, he did not hide from me that it realized all his wishes and favored all his tastes. During our first season I was very busy in fitting up the place in conformity to his habits and requirements. I bought all his books, I completed his library, I got some excellent horses for him, I busied myself stocking my woods with game, so that he might have the means of hunting or shooting. I think I must have written all these details, and told you how I gave myself up with a faithful ardor to the cares of my situation. It was the first inroad on my fortune, for Malgrétout is not of any great importance. The country is poor and except for some beautiful narrow strips of grass found along the edge of the river, the region is only a thin deposit of detritus with blocks of schist. The industry of the small farmers to fertilize and utilize this stubborn soil is painfully ingenious. As all the mountains are covered with woods, they burn the young brush, and with this ash of arbutus, and underbrush they cultivate and plant barley, with a success that is scarcely credited when one sees on what sharp declivities they bring their agricultural labors to result. They make a good harvest of grain the first year, a moderate one the second; then they let the brush grow and begin again. They lay aside the young stand of trees which are sold to be used in the mines—with them the miners prop up the earth to make the under-ground galleries.

You will imagine that I could not consent to make these petty profits which had stripped our hill sides, stopped the growth of our woods, driven out the game, and made the landscape so bare. These tormented woods broken down by small culture are the relics of the ancient vast forest of Ardennes where our own Shakspeare laid the scene of that ever fresh idyl, "As you like it." My father and myself hunted around for ancient covers, worthy of sheltering Rosalind and Celia, the old Duke and the poetic Jaques; but we found none. Shakspeare himself could not have found them, save in his prolific imagination; I doubt if he ever saw them. But they had an existence once, and in the pre-historic times they may have been peopled even by lions or panthers; but we were obliged to content ourselves with our little clump of woodland which still contained some fine oaks and thick shrubbery that I felt bound to protect.

It was a fine country-seat without any present rental and expensive to keep up. Do not suppose that I am complaining, it was the wisest and most judicious of my expenses, for it was useful as you will see to my dear family. If I speak of it it is only to make you understand a fact which astonishes you, and one of the causes of that fact—the rapid and progressive disappearance of my means. Our works were sufficiently advanced before the winter, and we hurried so that we might join our dear Ada. She and her husband were to have joined us at our new domain and spend some time with us; but the beginning of an interesting condition in her, and her physician's prohibition against exertion, prevented the realization of this hope. We found her very much changed, weakened in body and mind, her features had taken an expression of resignation which was new to them, and a something angelic that made her more beautiful, but disquieted me. Was this the consequence of her condition, or the trace of a first domestic chagrin? I did not know how to ask. Investigations into conjugal matters have always seemed indelicate and even imprudent. Open the door to complaints and outpourings, and you open it to discontent and revolt.

I marked her husband. He seemed as much enamored of his wife as at the beginning; he loaded her with attentions and kindness, but he could not hide from me that he had some secret anxiety of which she was not the object. I tried to provoke his confidence, he kept on the defensive. By degrees I perceived that even if he was charmingly polite to his wife, he spent all his evenings away, giving as a pretext his social relations in the world—these relations were not ours. We had always lived in a sweet intimacy with a group of intimate friends and select acquaintances. This little circle did not appear sufficient for him; he knew all Paris, he said, and his position would not permit him to break with houses which had always received him with distinction. He also pretended

to have business on hand. My father endeavored to find out what it was, proffering his advice and assistance. He gave us to understand that he desired no association in his great enterprises, and that his wife having submitted to his state of liberty, and not objecting to it, it was not consistent for us to show ourselves more curious than she was.

I soon saw that Ada did not play her part quite so gayly as he pretended, and that he had inspired her with a degree of fear. I imparted this to my father, he saw no occasion to be uneasy; Ada, a little spoiled by us, was a little willful. Love was a check on her, and she was entering into the period where a mother's courage, devotion, and reason, were to be called into play. My father is not indifferent, but his soul is made up of hope and charity. He does not foresee evil and it is hard for him to believe it.

I am not going to give you the detailed confessions of my brother-in-law. They are not in fact worthy of any interest. It will suffice for you to know that in the depth of the winter his creditors informed me of his follies. He was heavily indebted, and wished to apply to my father, whose untiring generosity he knew so well; but my father was no longer in a position to sacrifice himself,—I took the affair on my hands, I paid up without saying anything to anybody. Ada's time was approaching, it was necessary to spare her all annoyance or even anxiety.

M. de Rémonville had not perjured himself, he had not seen the woman who had plundered him, but had met a second whose toilette, equipage and furniture were already worth hundreds of thousands of francs. It is true that not having anything wherewith to pay these expenses, it could not be said that they had cost him anything.

My sacrifice was not an annoyance that penetrated my heart; on the contrary I saw in it a reason for joy, seeing that at the outlay of more money I could secure my dear Ada against the discovery of her misfortune; but I was alarmed for her future. What would become of her when her husband should have entirely ruined me? I saw well that this man's vanity and folly would open a gulf beneath us that nothing would fill. Ada was generous and disinterested, but quite incapable of struggling against misery, and besides it was impossible that her husband's scandalous gallantries should not some time be revealed to her in the need of repairing his disasters.

She had a severe confinement and came near dying in our arms. So soon as the fine weather returned, she was advised to go out of town. The sweet little creature Sarah, my god-child, was frail and delicate. M. de Rémonville, with inconceivable coolness, spoke of buying some property in a hunting country. I never had any explanation with him on the subject of his debts, he had simply thanked me "for having been so good as to lend him enough to meet some temporary embarrassments." I decided on speaking severely to him and informing him of the orders to take his wife and her infant away to Malgrétout, in place of re-investing her dowry at the risk of its disappearance. He tried to get in a rage, to be bitter and cutting. He felt the need of quarreling with us, and so of keeping his wife under his own control in the expectation of making her consent to his wishes. When he perceived that I saw through his plans, he was compelled to dissemble in order to dissuade me. He restrained himself; yielded, and early in May we were all assembled at Malgrétout, Ada's health was soon established and Rémonville appeared enchanted with our residence; but he soon got tired of our retired life and pretended business in Paris. He said that a man could not rest inactive in the bosom of his family, that for a long time he had been soliciting employment in the Finance department, but they had not found him an appointment suitable to his rank and capacity, and that letters from his friends urged him to show himself and not let himself be forgotten seeing that some moment or other the minister would accede to his request. I was not the dupe of this pretext for absenting himself, but I had to pretend belief in order to dissipate my sister's rising suspicions. He came back again in the autumn. The fortnight's absence he had announced had stretched out to four months; the place he was to have obtained had just been missed. In its stead he had made some fresh debts.

What can I say? In three years, two-thirds of my fortune passed to him, and I got nothing in return for my sacrifices save a promise to keep up appearances, to ask nothing from my father, and never to appear in public with his wife's worthless rival. He was installed for three-fourths of the year in a house rented and furnished at my expense, and all Paris knew his shameless morals. I don't suppose he really loved this person who so absorbed him; his vanity was drunken with the luxury it procured for him, and with the circle that she brought around her. She was a creature *à la mode*, who received with art, as I was told. Rémonville displayed all his talents, and found admiration, more or less sincere. A man is not rudely contradicted by those who seek to share his pleasures.

Moreover the Amphitryon of that adulterous house knew how to retain his visitors by a show of generosity and by promises founded on his pretended credit with the ministry. His influence was a little doubtful, but no one doubted his wealth, and he enjoyed the rôle he had always played for, to live *en grand seigneur* and as a man of pleasure. Whether Ada had penetrated the truth and wished to hide it from us, or whether she had no doubts, she made no complaint. On the contrary, she evinced a desire to pass the winter in Paris with her husband. I dreaded his influence over her, and I managed to keep her with me until January, when I accompanied her, and was successful in preventing the break-up of her fortune. In the spring we took her away again in delicate health, and in the autumn she was mother of a little boy named Henry, after my father.

At this epoch, my life of courage and devotion was shaken by a sentiment that I had hoped never to know, engaged as I was, on a downward path that forbade my thinking of myself. My brother-in-law had returned to Paris, after the birth of his son. Ada, convalescent, was not yet able to go beyond the park of Malgrétout. My father, not knowing the extent to which our future was compromised, and always hoping that his son-in-law would amend, lived in peaceful activity, thanks to my care. He was recommencing his own education, as he said, in order to be in a position to simplify the future studies of his grandson, whose sole instructor he intended to be. I, on my side, was steadily occupied with my darling little Sarah. I had weaned her. She slept in my room, and loved me better than her own mother who indulged her, but, wounded at heart, seemed to accept life as a combat to be fought out to the death. Ada was never nonchalant, she was indolent. She never struggled against anything. Sick, she bore ennui with resignation. Well, and seeking amusement, she was neither joyous nor intoxicated; she was dissipated and unreflecting. It might be said that she had no more power to cease from suffering than to suffer. A grand change was about to take place in her, but I neither foresaw that for her nor for myself.

I had gone out for a walk with my little Sarah to the Dames de Meuse. In this desert spot lived an old gardener on his own little property, which consisted of a small patch of garden-ground, lying at the foot of the rocks. It was sheltered from the winds, warm and moist, and this brave man cultivated with love and with science the finest fruits and vegetables. He even sent them as far as to Paris by rail; but when I installed myself at Malgrétout I became his best customer, and as he had invited me to come down and pick some grapes off his vine, which were earlier than mine, our boatman, Giron, took us down there and set us ashore.

The railroad works once they had lost their first disagreeable appearance of newness, did not in the least spoil the admirable scenery of the Dames de Meuse. On the contrary, the bold little bridge that crossed the river, and the trains that disappeared immediately in a tunnel which like a great mouth in the mountain side, lies in wait and swallows them up, the shrill cry of the steam whistle as though protesting against the implacable and then silent as if in death, are here so fantastic as to be almost terrible. The Meuse, shut in between the two lofty escarpments of its channel, winds and flies along among the sombre masses timbered from the base to the summit. The rocks which now and then crop out through the forest are black and lustrous as slate. There is no industry here; it is a desert. Here and there along the Dames there is some schist veined with red, resembling open wounds. In spite of its rugged aspect, the place is full of minor beauties. The bank is balmy with aromatic plants, comfrey and rue with its reviving odor, narrow strips of fine fresh turf lead in gentle slope down to the water's edge. A canal has been made here which from having once been a blot on this austere landscape, is now by time and vegetation one of its beauties; for with its water clear and regular, its fringe of vigorous young trees, its sandy path, and the garlands of hop and ivy that festoon it, it brings grace and sentiment into a hard, severe picture. The Meuse forked by this rocky ledge has to submit to canalization. You can follow its course in a boat along the rocks or walk beside the canal. The tongue of land which separates these two running waters is a natural park; all is verdure, trees, bushes, or tall wild grasses. On one side is the deep solemn river with its majestic movement, on the other an abundant clear brook, in whose waters the fish disport, and the foliage is reflected.

I was very fond of this spot, so irregular, yet so neat that it seemed almost virgin from human footstep. The old gardener I was going to see is in reality its only inhabitant, and his little house is so hidden behind the wreath-covered palings, and the fruit trees as to be scarcely visible. A few casual travelers come late in the season to visit the Dames de Meuse. They descend by boat the distance between the two railway stations, dine at the

fisherman's, go a-foot to examine the scenery and hurry on to catch the next train at Laifour station. Below the Dames in descending the river you never meet any one.

Father Morinet the one proprietor gardener, welcomed us heartily and lifted Sarah up in his arms that she might reach the finest bunches from his vines so gracefully trained over the walls of his cottage. I should have offended him for he was very proud, if I had refused to carry back a basket of fruit for my sister which he took down to our boatman.

(To be continued.)

Labour and Capital.

GENERAL BUTLER ON THE LABOR QUESTION.

In a recent letter to Wendell Phillips, General Butler says:—

HE is familiar with the condition of men and women who labor in connection with machinery. In New England their position has—until recently, at least—been a good one, on account of the system under which manufactories were originally established. In England the factories are owned and managed by private persons, eager to gain as much as possible from the labor of their operatives. In New England the ownership has rested in corporations, and the actual managers have not been so directly interested in profits as not to look to the welfare of the employes. Schools and churches have been encouraged, and, in many cases, built by these corporations for the benefit of operatives. The employers have, until within a few years, regarded the enlightenment and happiness of the working people as essential to their own best interests, and there has been but little need of state supervision. Now, however, capital is accumulating in the hands of individuals. Large communities, composed in great part of foreigners, are settling about the mills and other manufactories. These people are coming to regard their work as the support and occupation of their whole lives, and the entire system is becoming more like that of England. The time has come, the writer thinks, for the interference of the State Legislature in regulating the hours of labor, limiting the employment of children and providing for education. Laws must be made, too, providing against loss of life and limb by machinery. Our statute books are silent on this subject while those of England are filled with penal enactments to protect the laborers. The fair division of profits should be provided for to protect the needy and weak against the power of capital. To do all this the Bureau is very necessary and should have full power to gather statistics and make inquiries. A struggle is beginning between capital and labor. If it is conducted with bitterness it will be because each side lacks knowledge. Capitalists should remember that working men control many interests of capital by their votes, and they should accordingly be intelligent voters. Abuses of labor cannot be hidden and if partially unknown may become all the more dangerous. The uninstructed voter acts upon impulse and erroneous impressions. If investigation is not thorough the capitalist does not know of evils and so represses their correction. This leads to collision with operatives, and then capital "goes to the wall." On these grounds the General advises, in the interest of capital itself, the fullest possible examination of the condition, good or bad, of the working people. He adds the opinion that Massachusetts cannot afford not to shorten the hours of labor as now demanded, unless facts to justify such refusal are fully shown. The Republican party of the State cannot refuse this, nor can it refuse to incorporate the various labor associations unless facts are given to show that no further protection is needed by the laborer than that which may be given by equitable laws, applicable to both capital and labor.

CO-OPERATION IN THE OLD WORLD.

(From the London Examiner.)

THE development of co-operation is nowhere more vigorous than in the departments of the Rhone and Isère, in France. The great centre of the movement is Lyons; but some of the smaller towns and cities are actively engaged, both in propagating the principle and applying it. The People's Bank system is the rage in these sections just now, and is enlisting great numbers of workingmen, tradesmen, and small farmers, who are taught by it to save their francs for future use. The plan of these co-operative banks is the same as that of Paris, and is so adjusted as to draw a considerable interest for the member, and in course of time, when his business demands, to furnish him a sufficient loan to start him in business. There are a great many of these banks now in existence, and the rapidity with which they are subscribed to by the working classes is very encouraging. At Mulhouse there is a very large enterprise of the kind, which has already a wide reputation for sterling merit. At Basle, in Northern Switzerland, at Vienna, Grenoble, and Valence, the co-operative banks are, without any exception that I can hear of, conducted under the scrupulous supervision, and with the genuine contributions of the hard-handed workingmen, with such care and mutual reliance, such financial ability, that failure is unknown. Grenoble, a small city on the river Isère, is becoming renowned, like Halifax in England, for its whole-hearted association, while Venice, the seat of several co-operative stores, banks and factories, would be known more widely, were it not so hidden behind a hard language, and thus obscured from English and American view. Valence, a Rhone city, is regarded in France with peculiar interest. Association there is not entirely free from political opinions, which the French co-operators are too apt to imbibe.

Co-operative stores at Valence are numerous, and advance

hand in hand with co-operative production. But not only has the spirit of association stirred the brave hearts of Frenchmen in these parts, but it has crossed over the line into Italy. Large bank, store, and manufacturing enterprises are already started in Milan, Genoa, and Venice, under the direction of the popular Luzatti. Every species of co-operation is doomed to undergo its persecution, instigated generally by jealous dealers, and carried out by government authorities. But in almost every instance the society thus persecuted rallies under a new name, and pocketing the wholesome profits of experience, acts more wisely in future, and marches on with a surer footing than before. The Spaniards themselves are said to be arousing from a stupor of ages, and have begun to endorse the co-operative movement as a means of unloading themselves from a burden which long ago was imposed upon their laborers. The chief tendency of these movements, outside the immediate object of cheapening home necessities and diffusing morality and intelligence, is to abolish wars. The co-operator believes that his system is diametrically opposed to wars of every kind; and being practical, he says little, but works hard in this direction. This is particularly the case in the enterprising city of Lyons. There is no large city in the world where co-operation is doing more than Lyons.

The character of association divides itself between production, consumption, and protection. Of the latter I am not authorized to speak; but there are co-operative stores and workshops that would do honor to any joint-stock company in the world. The aggregate number of members actively engaged in the different co-operative enterprises, is 18,000. There are 22 co-operative groceries, the largest of which has 3,080 members; several large cloth stores, butcheries, and bakeries. There are 27 co-operative manufactories, the largest of which is the great silk works, conducted on the co-operative system, with 3,400 members, and a working capital of \$2,300,000; Machine shops, forges, iron and brass foundries, co-operative tailor shops, boot and shoe manufactories—in fact, the busy and beautiful city of Lyons is to day a hive of co-operation, where the industrious poor have concluded to practically consolidate their intelligence, by consolidating their muscular power in a grand compact of mutual labor. At Vienna, the co-operative farmers are now doing a business of some \$2,000,000 a year, including their several establishments of flouring mills, woollen factory, coal yard, bank of deposit and credit, &c., and are pioneering the way for the most perfect system of social economy in France. But the most striking feature of co-operation here is made apparent by the reasoning it develops in matters of political economy. Even Government, which ought to be a political economist, sees itself outdone. Co-operative economy progresses with guarded movements. Political discussions are interdicted, but improvements of every sort are encouraged, and it is among them that "Yankee notions" are often introduced. An American who truly represents the great free country across the waters is looked upon with the utmost consideration, and honored and treated as a guest by every co-operator.

The number of persons owning shares in the several kinds of association in the departments of the Upper Rhine, the Rhone, and the Isère, may be safely estimated at \$200,000, and as their families average three each, over half a million receive daily the actual advantages of the system. The number of societies reaches 1,127, and the actual working capital exceeds the sum of \$350,000,000. The average profit of these enterprises is 10 per cent. per annum, although many turn their working capital several times a year at the same rate of profit.

THE HOMELESS POOR.

"The Homeless Poor of New York City" was the subject of a lecture by S. A. Raborg, M. D., before a large audience, at the Cooper Institute. Dr. Raborg said: In no place that I know of does the Priestess of Charity shower down more blessings than in this queen city of the Western Hemisphere. But we grieve to say there are deep levels of suffering and want down to which her helping hand does not reach. There are noisome dens under our very sidewalks swarming with human beings, our brothers and sisters, who need our aid and sympathy. There are station-houses whose imposing front is but the mask that conceals hideousness, the pinched faces of poverty, crime, sickness, the congregated masses of misery that nightly seek its paltry shelter. Here is a field for the political economist. Here is a work more important for the missionary than the conversion of the heathen in foreign lands. Under this head of the "Homeless Poor," we group all those who, when they rise in the morning, do not know where their heads will rest at night. And first, we have the class of vagrant children. It is estimated that there are 40,000 of this class in this city. It is difficult for any one to conceive of the terrible condition of these children without close personal observation. Before they are twelve years of age they are habitual thieves, perhaps drunkards. I understand that there are in this city fiends in human shape, who are willing to sell these children a penny's worth of rum. What kind of citizens do you expect to make of children having such an education? Would it not be true political economy to take these children from the streets and educate them to a trade? Do this, and you make them producers, not consumers, of the labor of the industrious. Another class are those who inhabit lodging-houses. It is estimated that there are 20,000 human beings who live in underground rooms. In these places, men, women, and children, sleep indiscriminately together without any regard for decency. These rooms lack ventilation and swarm with vermin. They are chemical laboratories for the manufacture of disease. It was in one of these dens that relapsing fever was first discovered. What can be done to palliate this evil? First, by necessary legislation; second, by the building of lodging-houses by capitalists in different parts of the city for these transient lodgers. I can prove by incontestible authority that, the lodgers paying at the same rate as they

do now, the capitalist making such a venture would get a handsome return for his investment. At No. 85 Elizabeth-st there is a house called the Woman's Lodging-House, which can accommodate 380 lodgers, and is at present occupied by 280 lodgers, clean and neat, and yet they only pay \$1 a week each, or the same amount they would have to pay at one of those noisome dens. O that we had these houses in every ward of the city! Still another class of "homeless poor" are the station-house lodgers, of whom there were 135,599 during the past year. The lecturer here gave a graphic description of the Fifteenth and Eighth Precinct Station-House lodgers, and stated that the lodging system had grown to be a monstrous evil which legislative action must end or serious consequences would happen. He thought that the cure for this evil would be the establishing of four or five lodging houses. By this means the class known as bummers would soon be known, and sent to the Island for vagrancy. He invoked the officers under the new charter to take some steps about the matter, and to draw once for all a line between poverty and crime.

THE INEBRIATES' HOME, BROOKLYN.

Inebriates' homes are of recent origin or American institution. In Sweden there have been for years hospitals for inebriates, conducted on the plan of surfeiting the patient with his favorite liquor until it disgusts him. When he enters the hospital for treatment he is supplied, we will suppose, with gin and no other drink. The very atmosphere is redolent of his favorite perfume. His room is scented with gin; his bed, his clothes, everything around him; every mouthful he eats or drinks, everything he touches, every zephyr that steals to his bedside, brings him still gin. The oppression soon becomes intolerable. The patient longs for emancipation, and is finally discharged, cured. In Sweden, too, the names of all these inebriates were once posted on the church doors, and prayers offered for their reformation. In Russia and Holland the liquor-cure differs from that recommended by St. Paul to St. Timothy, in that a good deal is substituted for "a little" of the stimulus. In Scotland, several private inebriate institutions have long existed, and two islands in Loch Lomond were early appropriated for the drunkard's use, where he might rusticate and learn sobriety. In other parts of Europe are like hospitals, whose treatment is careful nursing, adequate protection, and good food, adapted to the state of the digestion, which treatment was first advocated in 1831 by Dr. Ware, of Boston, and has been adopted in the inebriate hospitals of this country. Of these, the first was founded in Boston in 1857.

Other institutions have since been established at Binghamton, Ward's Island, and Fort Hamilton, in this State; at Media, near Philadelphia, at Chicago, Baltimore, San Francisco, and other cities. They all admit the theory that drunkenness is a disease, that abstinence is its essential cure, and that total abstinence is the perfection of temperance. They believe, with Dr. Guthrie, that "If you want to keep a dead man, put him in whiskey; but if you want to kill a living man, put whiskey into him." They agree with Dr. South, that "God sends us nothing but what is naturally wholesome and fit to nourish us; but if the devil has the cooking of it, it may destroy us."

Most of the American inebriate asylums have restricted their privileges to a few rich male patients. To the majority of the drunken class, the thousands without friends or means, the door of every inebriate asylum but one has been virtually closed. At Ward's Island a poor man is admitted only by confessing, before a magistrate, to such vagrancy and degradation as to be denied the alms-house, and by craving a committal to the work-house for six months in the hope of a transfer to the inebriate Asylum. If he is fortunate enough to reach here (which much depends on his capacity for field-labor), he still retains the prison garb, works in a prison gang, and feeds on prison fare.

At Binghamton, the superintendent in his last report says: "To receive within our walls the forced commitments of a court, or the common seizures of the police, is at once to impair, if not to destroy, the philosophical value of the experiment, and, what is worse, to embarrass the discipline and lower the moral tone of our probationary household." This from the head of an institution which has drawn for the last three years \$326,395 from this Metropolitan Police District, and altogether upward of half a million dollars from the State for its maintenance! The "moral tone," "discipline," and "philosophical value" of this asylum have much to do with the caste of the patient, more to do with the size of his purse, and the most to do with the whims of its officers.

The Inebriate's Home for Kings county exists not for a privileged sex or class. Its President (the Hon. J. S. T. Stranahan), in his last annual report, says: "During the fifteen months we have been in operation we have admitted 261 patients, 235 of whom were free, and 26 paying. Of these free patients, 162 have been committed for drunkenness." He adds: "Our mission is to open the prison doors, to release, not to bind afresh, those who implore our aid. To all such our doors stand open night and day, and sin and shame form no bar to admission."

When the Superintendent opened the Home, many predicted his failure and inability to hold restless vagabonds for twenty-four hours. The average time patients have remained has been 115 days, some inmates working on the farm or at a trade, all respecting the apostolic injunction, "If any will not work, neither shall he eat." As to restraint the Superintendent's familiarity with the unfortunate prison class of inebriates, enables him to exert an influence for good over some whose passion for strong drink could not be restrained by the terrors of the law.

The Hon. Samuel D. Morris is the father of the Brooklyn Inebriate Asylum. Having witnessed the hideous scenes in the Brooklyn penal institutions, he went to the Legislature and asked for the money which Kings county annually appropriated to the Binghamton Asylum, to be given to Brooklyn for the establishment of a local home for inebriates. Twelve per cent. of the excise license money collected in Kings county was appropriated the first year, and \$10,000 per annum subsequently, together with \$200,000 for the erection of a suitable building. The missionary who prompted Judge Morris is the Rev. John Willett, the present Superintendent of the Home.

A visit to the institution at Fort Hamilton will satisfy the public as to the judicious management, fine apartments, its superb location, and practical success. It will be seen that amid the surrounding desolation which intemperance has occasioned, we have in it, more conspicuously than ever, "An asylum of mercy to the wretched and a beacon-light of promise to the wanderer."

The Sixteenth Amendment.

THE FUTURE OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

In the past there has been little to stimulate women to the acquisition of practical knowledge. They have thought of little else than trying to be most attractive to the eye of man. They give no consideration to the possibility of ever being called to step from the common routine of a wife's life; even for this they have been badly prepared. In short the idea has been "the conquest" that should "make their market," without any understanding of the duties involved. True, the avenues to distinction have mostly been closed against them. They have never been encouraged to break the barriers down, to obtain an *entrée* to the race being run beyond by their brothers, who have guarded their "special rights" and privileges with such jealous care that they have shut out all knowledge of them. Whenever a brave soul has attempted innovations upon these rights and privileges the anathemas of both sexes have been hurled indiscriminately at her. Persuasion first, anything next, is used to force her to retire to the needle and the kitchen. Perhaps stung by defeat and driven by bitter experience to think all the world a mockery, she flies to the only seeming escape from herself—to the brutality of her pursuer, and becomes thereby the proscribed of society, while he remains its ornament. And this is the equality guaranteed to woman. This has been. It remains to be determined what shall be though what is is ominous of it. Revolutions based upon principles of right never go backward. If they be resisted by conservative indifference or pharisaical godliness, the spirit that compels them will the more certainly destroy the obstacles and their raisers. The demand has been made by woman for equality in the matter, duties and privileges of life. It will never be recalled until they are fully accorded. The more and longer those who have them at their command say "No!" the severer will be their reckoning. Gentlemen, yield gracefully while you may. If delayed until you must, it will not be so received. The signs of the times are full of meaning. Mothers, are you awake to their portentions? Have you no stern duty to perform in view of them? You know from bitter experience much your daughters have not even dreamed of, or at least have seen from such an enchanting distance that the deformities have appeared beautiful. You have learned woman's lesson of life.

You have not taught your daughters what you have learned. You have compelled them to acquire by experience what you could have taught them. Society is hollow, false and untrue, but you did not learn it at the "boarding school" where you "finished your education." Heaven save the mark! You were not taught independent self-reliance, but that it was a shame to soil your delicate hands by labor. When death or other cause has taken your reliance, what has your finished education done towards maintaining your family? To do this you have been driven to all manner of expedients—to hasty and detestable unions and often to revolting necessities—simply because you were not properly educated. By the wisdom acquired through your experience let your daughters profit. Let them not be able in after life to remember you as having failed in any single duty they will or may learn you could have performed. Let not our experience, however disagreeable, escape them, for that very one may prove the rock of their salvation. It is time for woman to become earnest, practical—competent to pursue the journey of life alone, if need be, to maintain an equality with men wherever the order of nature permits, and to cease to be frivolously accomplished for the drawing-room the ball-room and society, and especially is it time to cease to be man's mere appendage.

Many men may choose the weak-yielding woman, with no positive individuality. If they do, it is because their practices are such as their equals would not endure. Man may affect perfect simplicity in women, but when they fall within the sphere of intellect and capacity, exhibited with earnestness and purity, they will worship these, and so long as he remains within the sphere of its influence, "duties" are lost sight of. If all women receive similar advantages in education, there will still be grades of attainment. Nature, in all her operations, presents gradations. Woman is an object of it; so is man. Similar grades gravitate towards each other. The lower may admire the higher, but under this law cannot attain it. This series of grades constitutes the fabric of society.

The end to be attained by education is to fit individuals to fill the various positions in society. Education, in the strictest sense, is life-long. We use it relatively and as applying to the rudimentary part of life, and in inviting the attention of mothers to the immediate future, ask them if their duties will have been performed, in view of it, if they make no modifications in the preparation of their daughters to meet it. Suffrage will be extended to woman, and will open the way to various fields of industry for her, and will give her equality therein. Woman has as much at stake in government as man, and should feel as great interest in its proper administration. To do this she must understand its principles. How many of the mothers of the country understand the processes and forms of government, or the policies that underlie it; or can explain the difference between a tariff for revenue and protection, between *ad valorem* and specific duties and the policies that indicate them, or can tell the significance of "moving the previous question," or rising to a "privileged question," or a "point of order?"

It is to such and other practical directions that the attention of your daughters should be called. They should be taught that they will be obliged to participate in all branches of the public service now conducted solely by men. They should be ambitious to be well prepared to accept and perform it well. Music, French and drawing are excellent in their places, but they will scarcely help you maintain political equality. Social conditions

are volcanic, are so pregnant of danger that none may tell what her situation a dozen months hence may be. It behooves her to be prepared for whatever can come, so that if deprived of support from one source she may not be forced to obnoxious means to obtain it from another. As soon as your daughters attain sufficient age and experience, put them to practical tasks, as you do your sons. They are as capable of assuming responsibilities and performing regular duties as your sons are. They should be made to regard labor as honorable, never as disgraceful. They should be taught that every morsel of food, every article of raiment and every expense incurred that depend upon the price of another's labor, is dishonestly appropriated, for the "workman is worthy of his hire." If he be willing to part with it, to supply the demands of your ignorance, stupidity or indolence, it is none the less shameful of you to accept it, and still more so to be obliged to. Momentous political, moral, religious and social problems are about to be solved. Be warned, mothers and daughters, so that they come not upon you and find your lights dim and your lamps untrimmed. Be not called upon to perform a single duty, and find yourselves unprepared to assume it, and hereby disprove your right to the equality you seek.

WORKING WOMEN.

"SHIRLEY DARE," has been giving, in the *Tribune*, some of the results of her own observations of the work, wages, and wants of women in New York. The figures thus obtained show that in New York women work as hair-dressers, sometimes for ten hours a day, and get \$5.50 a week; as tailoresses, nine hours and a half for \$6; as feather makers and lace makers, nine hours a day for \$6 a week; as press feeders and cloak makers, ten hours for \$7, etc. On the other hand, seamstresses working in families get \$6 a week and their board; shoe-fitters, \$12 without board, for ten hours' work a day, etc. The highest nominal earnings in the list are those of a sewing-machine operator who made \$14 a week, working ten hours a day. Proof readers and compositors make \$12 a week, working, the former eight, the latter ten hours a day. These girls board plainly but comfortably for \$3 to \$5 a week. Sewing women who work at home command better wages. The price of the simplest article of under-linen, made by private hand, is 75 cents, and three such can be made easily in a day on the machine. Prices range as high as \$10 for a day's work; the average is \$2 a day of six hours. Dressmakers who go on by the day, in private families, ask \$2 to \$3 a day, with their meals. A forewoman in a brisk dressmaking establishment has \$20 a week and upward. The lowest price for which any one will find a dress made up after it is cut and basted, is \$3. House servants command from \$10 to \$20 a month, common prices. With their board secured, and the regular hours which are the right of every city servant, these are a privileged class. The average price of hand labor for women in New York, without board, she thinks is \$7 a week; men secure nearly or quite twice as much, the common price of bricklayers and carpenters being \$5 a day, and the average wages of men, ranging from \$12 to \$40 a week.

The information given by this writer concerning the homes of the workingwomen of New York is less precise. But another contributor speaks of what is too often the rule in the boarding-houses, where four or five, or even a dozen women are crowded together in one sleeping-room, with "six hanging hooks and five square feet of shelf-room" for the wardrobe of each, and with insufficient or badly-cooked food. The Working-women's Home, in Elizabeth street, provides better for its boarders, but is never full; the women for whom it was built by philanthropic persons avoiding it. Why they do so is hinted at by "Shirley Dare," in words that ought to be read and pondered by all who undertake to provide for the working-women. She says:—

"In the first place, these women want, if helped at all, to have broad help, something which appeals to their souls with cheerfulness and rest. It seems unthankful in them to turn away from the new, thoroughly comfortable institution to the rookery down on Roosevelt street, which swarms with odder humanity than you and I ever saw. But out of the Bohemian temper in every one's composition, I can guess why the old house on the sunny side of the way, with the geraniums in the broad flange of the window-seats, and the wharf-boys dropping in after Mother Moll's jovial supper of clams, to smoke and jest till you can't see for the blue nor hear for the clatter, may have a claim on the working-girl's heart beyond that of the tall, fresh building on the side street. There the sunshine doesn't come freely, and there is ever so slight a hint of the 'institution' arrangements in the iron stairs, the offices, the rules and roll-call. These ungoverned creatures feel the slightest restraint, and chafe at it as the Indian frets in a corset. The only thing to do is to be patient with them, and invite their confidence insensibly, by surrounding them with conditions to inspire it. Give them all the sunshine that can pour into the house, and have flowers, if possible, for them to tend. Be indulgent to their followers, and never, never suffer them to feel that they are in any way a separate or remarkable class."

It is very difficult, of course, to meet and satisfy this "Bohemian temper" in this class of women, and all the more so because it leads to and is complicated with the great social evil of illicit love.

It is from the ranks of the young working-women in our great cities that prostitution is supplied with its victims, and there is fast forming, also, a class of grisettes, akin to those in Paris, who live as mistresses, regular or casual, and from this condition slip down into the lower grades of prostitution. This feature of the working-woman's life in cities must be borne in mind, in all the arrangements made for her comfort; for it is the constant presence of this impure element in the mass of honest labor, that makes it so extremely hard to provide for the comfort of the deserving, and for the restraint and reformation of the vicious.

If those who wish to benefit the working-women, and especially if benevolent women of mature age, would only make themselves acquainted, as they easily may, with the facts relating to this subject, their efforts would be much more likely to result in good.

"Shirley Dare," of course, joins all sensible persons in the opinion that domestic service should be more sought and more faithfully performed by the poor women who crowd into cities. But she does not help us much in this direction, for she suggests no way of overcoming the unreasonable dislike now entertained by working-women, for sewing-women, and those who work at the various trades and occupations not domestic. She sums up her long essay with the following wise suggestions:—

"Meanwhile, three things only are attainable in aid of working-women. They can have food and lodging reduced to its actual cost, so that it will take but half their slender earnings to live, and not the whole. They can be brought in contact with private employers, and the profits of their work be diverted into the proper hands. Third, they can have, and ought, beyond all things now to have—what you may call a strange necessity—cheap amusements. These go further toward neutralizing morbid discontent than any probable rise of wages can do. They console, they make the poor satisfied in their lot. Those who work among the poor know that amusement is one of their greatest needs. This subject opens broad before one, and it must be dismissed with the sole assurance that we may instruct the poor, and aid them, but the crowning boon and benefit they need in this cold, heavy Anglo-Saxon atmosphere is amusement."

Never was a truer word spoken than this last. It is the social instinct; the craving for sympathy, mental occupation and amusement, that draw young women, and those no longer young, to our cities and towns by the thousand and ten thousand. It is for the hope of these satisfactions they accept drudgery, wretched homes, scanty food, and too often a life of shame, in the crowded centers of human life, where they escape the weariness of solitude, so hard for most women to endure. In Boston, the poor girls who have been hard at work all day, for scant wages, will array themselves in their best in the evening, and walk in the streets, or frequent the public library, the lectures, and reading rooms, open to them, and other such places of resort, not because they have errands, or wish to read, or to hear lectures, but simply to see, and hear, and feel that they have the society of their fellow creatures. Noticing this striking fact, and reflecting on the deep feminine instinct which occasions it, why cannot society make ample and innocent provisions for the need of the heart which it indicates? If this were once done, a great source of misery and vice would be checked at once.—*Springfield Republican*.

WOMAN'S LEGAL RIGHTS IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

On the occasion of the eleventh annual anniversary of the Law School of Columbia College, Mr. Sanger made an eloquent oration upon the subject of the "Legal Status of Woman." Having reviewed the condition of women in England and other European countries, showing it to be deplorable indeed, the speaker said that under the constitution of the State of New York of 1846, married women were still governed by the common law as borrowed from England. The Revised Statutes enacted that every male person of the age of eighteen and upwards, and every female, not being a married woman, of the age of sixteen years and upwards, of sound mind and memory, and no others, may give and bequeath his and her personal estate by will in writing (2 R. S. 60, art. 21). Prior to the passage of the act of 1849, though great liberties were accorded to women under the act of 1848, they were incapacitated from disposing of their separate personal estate, even by an instrument in the nature of a will; for the common law still held its clutches on their personal property and *choses* in action, by the right it left in the husband to reduce these to his private possession during her lifetime. The act of 1848 declared that the property of any female who might thereafter marry, and which she shall own at the time of her marriage, and the rents, &c., were not to be subject to the disposal of her husband, nor liable for his debts. The act of 1849 added to these the provisions that any married female might take from any person other than her husband, and hold to her sole and separate use and convey and devise real and personal property, and any interest or estate therein, as if she were unmarried. By the laws of 1850 her deposits in the savings banks were protected. In 1858 the law gave her the power to insure her husband's life for her benefit; on his death the insurance becomes due and payable to her, free of the claims of her husband's representatives and creditors. In 1860 and 1862 the law crowned the humane efforts of previous legislators by investing a married woman with absolute control over her property as if she were unmarried. It gave her power to trade alone, to make contracts alone, the right to sue and the privilege of being sued, and to use her money as she deemed fit, whether to gratify her fancy for speculation by investing in railway shares and doubtful securities, or to enhance her goods by judicious ventures in real estate and commercial transactions. If the tongue of false report smears her fair name with base slander, she may seize her traducer and meet him single-handed, face to face, in a court of justice, without being compelled to lean for support on the sheltering aid of her husband's name. She may buy property when and where she pleases, and sell it when and to whom her fancy prompts. She may receive legacies, and—having a will of her own—bequeath them; earn her wages and spend them, and whenever she feels that her services are ill-requited, she may, imitating the sterner lords of creation, don the aggressive armor of rebellious war and strike for higher wages. In fact, there are now few rights which she does not possess equally with man, and there are many privileges possessed by her of which even he is deprived. She may dispose of her property without his consent, but he cannot sell his real estate without her concurrence. She may will away her property and leave her husband a beggar. He cannot control or interfere with her right of dower. If the parties should, unhappily, sever the marriage relations by divorce, he is, in fault, by law bound to support her; but she may throw her husband upon the cold charity of the world and leave him a prey to misery and starvation. In proceed-

ings at law women are privileged from arrest, except for wilful injury to person, character, or property. The husband, on the other hand, enjoys the cold comfort of knowing that for the same offences he may have to exchange a comfortable home for the bars of a prison cell. She may commit frauds and still roam at large under the free air of heaven, while her poor husband is made liable for her torts and trespasses. A man little thinks what legal liabilities he takes upon himself when getting married. He may ally himself to the most attractive of women, love her to distraction, and feels that he enjoys eternal bliss in her cherished society; but if she have too voluble a tongue he make wake from his comforting slumber some fine morning and find himself in the custody of the law, the victim of a most unfortunate attachment, to answer for some soft slander of his dearly beloved weaker half.

A LECTURE TO LADIES ONLY.

A LECTURE for "Ladies" only, "Men" excluded, was given by Mrs. Stanton, at Apollo Hall. Why not women or gentlemen? It is a pity for women to set the example of discourtesy.

Mrs. Stanton began her address by saying that she had been accused of entertaining Free-Love doctrines, but having lived for many years with one man, and expecting to do so until the end of life, she would let her conduct prove her position on that question. She had never seen either Mr. McFarland or Mrs. Richardson, therefore had no personal interest in their affairs, but the principle which their relations to each other involved was of the greatest importance to woman, and to the world. She had read the touching story of Mrs. Richardson, and believed it to be true. It carried conviction with it. She claimed that no woman had a moral right to live with a drunken husband or a diseased libertine, and asked why an insane man who had committed murder should be turned loose upon a community to commit the same crime again. She believed that if it were not for the apathy of women, a law would be enacted which would prevent a murderer from walking at large. A jury should be selected from gentlemen who understood lunacy, or, better yet, the case should be tried by lawyers, judges, and jury, composed of intelligent, honest women. The property right which men claimed in the persons of their wives belonged to the dark ages, and we should have a revision in our laws which should give an equal partnership in the marriage relation. She knew of women in this city supporting in asylums, husbands who had become lunatics through dissipation, and yet the law compelled these wives to maintain the relation, and, moreover, that however happy some women might be in their domestic lives, all of them were wading in deep water. She said that ex-Gov. Jewell of Connecticut, told her that there was one application for a divorce to every four for marriage in that State. She also stated that there were 16,000 divorces granted in Massachusetts last year. She believed that divorces should be granted at the will of the parties. Marriage should be the out-growth of intellectual sympathy, and any other union was one of degradation. She quoted Humboldt, John Milton, Jeremy Bentham, Ritter, Charlotte Bronte, John Stuart Mill, Charles Dickens, and others, in brief passages, to support her views. Mrs. Richardson should have asked for a divorce in New York, where justice would have been reached at some time. Right always prevailed, though it was slow in coming sometimes. She stated that there was more misery in civilized married life from the present code of laws, than from any other cause, and that every woman should utter her protest daily against it, and endeavor to have those who contemplated such a relation, make a truer, nobler, and happier marriage than those which we have all seen. All the laws of marriage were one-sided, and wholly in favor of man, and they must be changed. No pair could live together happily unless their relationship was equal in power and influence. Personal excellence on the part of individual men, was all that preserved the happiness of any married woman, and not the protection of the laws. "Be ye not unequally yoked together," the lecturer believed, referred to this especial condition of subordination to man. Mrs. Stanton here gave a sketch of the law which she thought should be passed, naming the following as additional causes for divorce: Willful desertion and neglect for three years; continuous and repeated acts of cruelty for one year preceding an application for divorce. Mrs. Stanton would limit these to actual residents of the State for five years preceding the application, and would otherwise simplify and enlarge the present restriction. Mrs. Stanton thought that the Legislature should make an entire revision of the present State laws on marriage and divorce, making women equal to men in all respects, and legally annulling the marriage contract whenever it had by the misconduct of either husband or wife practically become a dead letter. Marriage and maternity were the most serious topics that could possibly be discussed by society. Woman should be taught how to marry. She believed that the same laws which improved the condition of the lower animals could be applied with excellent effect to the human race. Muscle should be cultivated in women and the moral nature in men. What was wise for women was wise for men. So long as women marry for position and men satisfy their lower natures, so long will marriage be unhappy. So long as women are pecuniarily dependent upon men, so long will women be degraded and miserable, and live in horror of their daily existence. The personal sanctity of the female was less respected among civilized men than among brutes, and until there is a change in the condition of this relation, so long will feeble children, idiots, and lunatics people our country. She believed with Frances Power Cobbe, that if dogs and horses are primarily created for their own happiness, and afterward for their masters' service, certainly women should have as much liberty and consideration. When marriage is a true union of intellect and spirit between healthy, happy men and women, and when mothers and fathers give these holy offices the same preparations of body and soul that the artist bestows on his poem, statue, or landscape, then will marriage acquire a new sacredness and dignity, and a nobler type of manhood and womanhood will glorify the earth."

SARAH F. NORTON has written one of her spicy, incisive letters, criticising the foregoing lecture. It comes at the last moment, and we can only use the closing paragraph:—

Under the somewhat labored title of Mrs. Stanton's address, nothing was said which might not have been heard by men—nothing which men, and women too, have not heard or read together; and why exclusively to ladies, it would be hard to guess. Besides, men are equally interested with woman in all that pertains to the relation of the sexes, and, in my opinion, are as easily converted by appeals to their better nature; and those who are not, can not be indirectly influenced by Mrs. Stanton, through their wives. Another thing: I should like

somebody to explain to me the inconsistency of preaching and practice, which characterize the proceedings of some of our leading reformers.

Miss Anthony's great battle-cry is freedom! Freedom of thought; freedom of speech; freedom of action; and yet no one of all the throng is so arbitrary as she, nor so intolerant of that same freedom when opposed to her or her opinions. And here is an instance out of hundreds I might name: During the reading of the resolutions at Apollo Hall, and when the vote was being taken on them, there were hisses in the audience; whereupon Susan undertook to shame them out of their independence of thought, which she had just been teaching, something after the manner of John Graham's bullying. She said she hoped "no woman would disgrace herself by hissing." Now, since hissing is the approved mode by which all audiences are allowed to express disapproval, and since she had urged upon them the necessity of asserting themselves, and provided the opportunity then and there by putting the negative question, what right had she to say insulting things in retort?

If the advocacy of freedom is only a pretext for substituting the speakers' despotism for that of somebody else, surely the miserable victims of such a controversy may at least express their choice of despots.

If no adverse opinion is to be allowed expression in women's rights meetings, why is the negative question put at all? Why not stop with the vote in the affirmative and so give the audience to understand that approval or silence are the only alternatives allowed there? Then common honesty would demand also that the following be inscribed over the outer door:—

"All who enter here leave thought behind."

S. F. N.

A QUESTION.

Before I trust my fate to thee,
Or place my hand in thine;
Before I let thy future give
Color and form to mine.
Before I peril all for thee
Question thy soul to-night for me.
I break all slighter bonds nor feel
One shadow of regret,
Is there one link within the past
That holds thy spirit yet?
Or is thy faith as clear and free,
As that which I can pledge to thee!
Look deeper still, if thou canst feel,
Within thy inmost soul,
That thou hast kept a portion back
While I have staked the whole.
Let no false pity spare the blow
But in true mercy tell me so.
Is there within thy heart a need;
That mine cannot fulfil?
One chord that any other hand
Could better wake or still?
Speak now, lest at some future day,
My whole life wither and decay.

THE PRICE paid for female labor is, to say the least of it, very scanty, barely sufficient to purchase the indispensable necessities of life. But this inadequacy of compensation is not all that the poor working-girl has to suffer. It often-times happens that she is not paid at all.

As many unlucky working girls have been cheated by some miscreants out of their earnings, we call the attention of those interested to a very beneficent law bearing upon the subject, which was passed by the Legislature of 1867.

AN ACT FOR THE FURTHER PROTECTION OF FEMALE EMPLOYEES IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

[Chapter 516.]

SECTION 1. No property now exempt by law shall be exempt from the levy or sale under an execution issued upon a judgment obtained in any Court in the city of New York, for work, labor, or services done or performed by any female employee, when such amount does not exceed the sum of fifteen dollars, exclusive of costs.

SEC. 2. Whenever any execution issued upon a judgment as aforesaid shall be returned unsatisfied, the Clerk of the Court wherein such judgment was obtained, shall issue a further execution to any Marshal of the city of New York, commanding him to collect the amount due upon such judgment, or in default of payment thereof, to arrest the defendant in such execution, and have him safely conveyed to the jail or debtors' prison of the county of New York, and commanding the jailor of said jail to keep the said defendant without benefit of jail limits until the said defendant shall pay the said judgment, or be discharged according to law. But such imprisonment shall in no case extend beyond the period of five days.

THE GREAT WORKINGMEN'S FESTIVAL.

To-morrow, Sunday evening next, the great German Workingmen's Festival will be inaugurated at the Stadt Theatre. The exercises on this occasion will be of a very interesting character, the chief feature of which will be an oration by President Trevellick, of the National Labor Union. Other well-known speakers will also address the assemblage, besides which there will be some excellent music by a number of prominent German singing societies. This will be but the prelude to the great festival, however, the chief feature of which will be the picnic at Jones' Wood on Monday. Previous to repairing to the Grove a street parade will be made, in which nearly all the German Trades' Societies of this city and Brooklyn will participate. Most of the societies will be accompanied by a band of music, and appropriate banners and devices will be borne in the procession. Among the societies which will participate in the parade are the following: Upholsterers, Cabinet-makers, Barbers, Tailors, Clothing Cutters, Cigarmakers, Pianofortemakers, Machinists, Shop Tailors, Carvers, Furrers, Cigarmakers, Cigar Packers, General Workingmen's Society, Tinsmiths, German Bricklayers, Tailors of Williamsburgh. The ceremonies at the Grove will consist of dancing, speech-making, and other entertainments peculiar to those gatherings.

THE earnings of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company show for the first week of May a gain of \$8,313 32, as compared with the same period last year.

THE PNEUMATIC TUBE.

An underground railroad is an impossibility in New York. It will bring down Broadway, and so forth. They do things differently on the other side. The following extract describes the operation of a pneumatic tube between Glasgow and London. Probably few of our readers are aware of the existence of the process by which messages and packages are almost instantaneously transmitted between these two cities:—

I had occasion to send a telegram to London the other day, and in a few minutes received a reply which led me to suppose that a serious error had been committed by my agents, involving many thousand pounds. I immediately went to the telegraph office and asked to see my message. The clerk said, "We can't show it to you, as we have sent it to London." "But," I replied, "you must have my original paper here; I wish to see that." He again said, "No, we have not got it; it is in the post-office at London." "What do you mean?" I asked. "Pray, let me see the paper I left here half an hour ago." "Well," said he, "If you must see it, we will get it back in a few minutes, but it is now in London. He rang a bell, and in five minutes or so, produced my message, rolled up in pasteboard.

It seems that for some months there has existed a pneumatic telegraph between Glasgow and London and the other principal cities of the Kingdom, which consists of an iron tube, into which the messages are thrown and sent to their destination. I inquired if I might see a message sent. "Oh, yes, come round here." He slipped a number of messages into the pasteboard scroll, popped it into the tube and made a signal. I put my ear to the tube and heard a slight rumbling noise for seventeen seconds, when a bell rang beside me, indicating that the scroll had arrived at the General Post-Office, four hundred miles off! It almost took my breath away to think of it. If you could only go to Boston with the same relative speed, you might count on my passing an evening every week at No. 124 Beacon street, and returning home to sleep. Who knows but we may be conveyed in this marvelous manner before many years?

Perhaps you are aware that there has been a large tube between the General Post-office in London, and the stations in Euston square, in operation for a number of years. The mail bags for the north are all sent by this conveyance, so that the Post-office receives letters up to a few moments before the train leaves, three miles off. The transit takes less than two seconds! Surely this is an age of wonders.—N. Y. Standard.

A FUNERAL DISCOURSE.

The readers of the Drawer have, within the past year or two, been edified with the perusal of a sermon on "The Harp of a Thousand Strings," and the "Farewell Discourse of Brother Watkins." The tone of those discourses might in a general way, be called pleasing. Not so, however, the following brief allusion from the pulpit to a young man of indifferent position in the social circles of B—, New Hampshire, who came to an early decease by a vigorous but absurdly unequal contest with a party of the Otard family. The preacher who officiated at the final solemnities improved the occasion by making the following remarks:

"I hev been requested, not to say importuned, toe deliver a funeral discourse on this occasion, and I hev reluctantly consented toe do so. I never heerd any good of the deceased yit, and if the friends hev made up their minds that I am about to begin sech a course now, they are very much mistaken. I estimate, in fact, that this young man, now a layin' before you, was about the wust man ever permitted, in the onscrutable ways of the devine peppuses, toe locate in this vicinity. He was one who I might say allers fell when he was tempted; and he certainly appeared toe me to seek, rather than to avoid, occasions for such temptations.

"Why, my feller Christians, he kep' hosses and run 'em; he kep' cocks and fit 'em; and as toe wimmin, let his widder (who I see a settin' in a front pew) testify." [Here the widow arose, as was the custom when the family of the deceased was alluded to, deeming it a complimentary remark, and courtesied to the preacher.] "In short, after a diligent inquiry into the particulars of his kerriker and conduct while he has resided in this village, I hev come to the conclusion that about the only good thing that kin be said of him at all is that he was an active member of the ingne company, and occasionally good at fires.

"The pall-bearers will now proceed to bear out the corpse, while the choir will sing, as an appropriate hymn, the 33d hymn. 2d book, short metre, four verses, omitting, if you please, the 3d and 5th stanzas:—

'Believing, we rejoice,
To see the cuss removed.'

with the usual Doxology."—Editor's Drawer, Harper's Magazine

M. OLLIVER the Prime Minister of France who is in the pleasing dilemma of being too liberal for the one side and not liberal enough for the other, thus justifies the recent action of his ministry in the defence of law and order in a letter to the *Moniteur Universel*:—

Paris, May 3, 1870.

SIR: You call on Government to declare that it does not mean anything reactionary by the painful measures of resistance which it has been compelled to resort to by enemies who it might have been thought were conciliated by unexampled measures of clemency. Read in the papers of this morning the report of a public meeting in Paris last night. Is there any country in Europe where it would be permitted to speak of the Government as the French Government has been openly spoken of within the last week? And after all, who talks of reaction? The Government says to the people—neither reaction nor revolution, but liberty! Has any one responded, reaction? No one. But there are many who say revolution. Do not, therefore, be uneasy about reaction which shrinks from no means to gain a victory. Liberty will only be in danger if the people receive the Plebiscitum with lukewarmness. If, as I feel sure it will do, it hails the Plebiscitum by an immense majority, liberty will be irrevocably founded under the protection of the Napoleons. Cordial compliments.

OLLIVER.

EMERSON, in his beautiful lines on Art for the people, talks of art in pots and pans. The subject comes before us forcibly in "posters." Those big broadsides that cover the walls and make the streets hideous with their defects of taste. MEYERS' colossal lithographs of beautiful women, Frau-Frou, Lydia Thompson, Jenny Wilmore, etc., etc., are pleasant innovations, and helps to public taste.

New Publication.

LOTHAIR. BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE B. DISRAELI, NEW YORK. D. Appleton & Co.

It is an element in the personal celebrity of the modern European statesman of the first rank that he should be successful in literature. For such men literature and science are the relaxation from the weightier and more anxious charge of politics. To this class of literary statesmen belong Guizot, Derby, Gladstone, Disraeli. Another class have, on the strength of their reputation as writers, entered into political life, and made their mark, of these are Thiers, Bulwer, Lamartine. It seldom happens, however, that the measure of double fame is equally apportioned. The eminent *litterateur* is seldom a great minister. The profound statesman only gains the second rank as a writer.

Mr. Disraeli, the author of "Lothair," made his first successful venture in literature, as the author of "Vivian Grey," a brilliant novel, running over a wide range of worldly experience, and written in spirit and style new at that period. Mr. Disraeli may, in part, be considered the author of the high-life political novel. "Coningsby" and "Sybil" were not inferior to his "Vivian Grey," and were even more piquant in their personality, their recognisable portraits, and in the pungent satire with which he took up the assailable points of political notabilities. It is true that of "Coningsby," in particular, Mr. Disraeli has always asserted that he had no malice, and that he had no personages specially in view in the characters drawn. This word of possible truth to the ear is broken to the sense in the flimsy disguise by which the characters are half veiled from recognition.

In "Lothair" there is just enough of disguise to excite curiosity. Brentham is Trentham, the magnificent country seat of the Duke of Sutherland; while the late duke, his duchess, and his family are so clearly outlined in the pleasant sketch of these noble personages that there can be no question about the identity. It is a sketch from memory, not a study from life. "Lothair" is an ideal character, though it is generally supposed that the young Marquis of Bute, the heir to the Cardiff coal mines, and one of the wealthiest proprietors of Great Britain, is pointed at. He sent a solid silver cross and other costly presents to Rome. Theodora, the beautiful patriotic woman whom love for Italy and hatred of papal and foreign misrule had impelled to acts of exalted heroism and noble self-sacrifice, is of course typical, but bears a strong family resemblance to Ouida's *Idalia* or De Stael's *Corinne*. In fact the subject can scarcely be treated differently. Of the other characters, among whom there is a passing hit at Goldwin Smith, all bear resemblances to persons well known in the world of London fashion and high rank.

The style is less incisive and pungent than Mr. Disraeli's usual composition. The narrative is a little unsolved and improbable. But it has a special significance in Mr. Disraeli's views of Roman Catholic policy and his unqualified assertion of the unscrupulous management of the Church of Rome, the subtle intrigues and social influences at work to bend and warp to her policy all those whose adherence may help to rebuild the Church's waning political power, or to turn the current of popular disfavor. In particular, he broadly asserts that the notorious discouragement of secret societies by the Church because they touch her own temporal supremacy and her assumption over the rights of human conscience, is only an affected discouragement to Fenianism in Great Britain, for the sake of appearances, while in this country Fenianism is an instrument in the hands of Rome. These statements and inferences coming from a man of Mr. Disraeli's lofty position, vast experience, and undoubted ability, are of the highest significance at the present juncture. Socially, the work is interesting as a picture of the inner life of the *haute noblesse*, the *crème de la crème* of England, drawn by a master hand, whose opportunity of knowing whereof he speaks is only equalled by his ability in doing it.

"Lothair" is a wealthy young nobleman in his minority, under the guardianship of his trustees, one of whom is a Scotch Presbyterian, the other an ex-English clergyman, who had gone over to Rome and become a Cardinal. The portrait of this great ecclesiastic is a fusion of Dr. Newman and Cardinal Wiseman. The following is an interior and a portrait of his Eminence the Catholic Primate of England, his lawyer happening also to be lawyer for the estate of young Lothair:—

One of the least known squares in London is Hexham Square, though it is one of the oldest. Not that it is very remote from the throng of existence, but it is isolated in a dingy district of silent and decaying streets. Once it was a favored residence of opulence and power, and its architecture still indicates its former and prouder destiny. But its noble mansions are now divided and broken up into separate dwellings, or have been converted into chambers and offices. Lawyers, and architects, and agents, dwell in apartments where the richly-sculptured chimney-pieces, the carved and gilded pediments over the doors, and sometimes even the painted ceilings, tell a tale of vanished state-ness and splendor.

A considerable portion of the north side of the square is occupied by one house, standing in a court-yard, with iron gates to

the thoroughfare. This is Hexham House, and where Lord Hexham lived in the days of the first Georges. It is reduced in size since his time, two considerable wings having been pulled down about sixty years ago, and their materials employed in building some residences of less pretension. But the body of the dwelling-house remains, and the court-yard, though reduced in size, has been retained.

Hexham House has an old oak entrance-hall panelled with velvet, and which has escaped the rifling arts of speculators in furniture; and out of it rises a staircase of the same material, of a noble character, adorned occasionally with figures; armorial animals holding shields, and sometimes a grotesque form rising from fruits and flowers, all doubtless, the work of some famous carver. The staircase leads to a corridor, on which several doors open, and through one of these, at the moment of our history, a man, dressed in a dark cassock, and holding a card in his hand, was entering a spacious chamber, meagrely, but not shabbily furnished. There was a rich cabinet and a fine picture. In the next room, not less spacious, but which had a more inhabited look, a cheerful fire, tables covered with books and papers, and two individuals busily at work with their pens; he gave the card to a gentleman who wore also the cassock, and who stood before the fire with a book in his hand, and apparently dictating to one of the writers.

"Impossible!" said the gentleman, shaking his head; "I could not even go in, as Monsignore Berwick is with his eminence."

"But what shall I do?" said the attendant; "his eminence said that when Mr. Giles called he was never to be denied."

"The monsignore has been here a long time; you must beg Mr. Giles to wait. Make him comfortable; give him a newspaper; not the *Tablet*, the *Times*; men like Mr. Giles love reading the advertisements. Or stop, give him this, his eminence's lecture on geology; it will show him the church has no fear of science. Ah! there's my bell; Mr. Giles will not have to wait long." So saying, the gentleman put down his volume and disappeared through an antechamber into a farther apartment.

It was a library, of moderate dimensions, and yet its well-filled shelves contained all the weapons of learning and controversy which the deepest and the most active of ecclesiastical champions could require. It was unlike modern libraries, for it was one in which folios greatly predominated; and they stood in solemn and sometimes magnificent array, for they bore, many of them, on their ancient though costly bindings the proofs that they had belonged to many a prince and even sovereign of the Church. Over the mantel-piece hung a portrait of his holiness Pius IX., and on the table, in the midst of many papers, was an ivory crucifix.

The master of the library had risen from his seat when the chief secretary entered, and was receiving an obeisance. Above the middle height, his stature seemed magnified by the attenuation of his form. It seemed that the soul never had so frail and fragile a tenement. He was dressed in a dark cassock, with a red border, and wore scarlet stockings; and over his cassock a purple tippet, and on his breast a small golden cross. His countenance was naturally of an extreme pallor, though at this moment slightly flushed with the animation of a deeply-interesting conference. His cheeks were hollow, and his gray eyes seemed sunk into his clear and noble brow, but they flashed with irresistible penetration. Such was Cardinal Grandison.

"All that I can do is," said his eminence, when his visitor was ushered out, and slightly shrugging his shoulders, "is to get it postponed until I go to Rome, and even then I must not delay my visit. This crossing the Alps in winter is a trial—but we must never repine; and there is nothing which we must not encounter to prevent incalculable mischief. The publication of the Scotch hierarchy at this moment will destroy the labors of years. And yet they will not see it! I cannot conceive who is urging them, for I am sure they must have some authority from home.—You have something for me, Chidiock," he added, inquiringly, for his keen eye caught the card.

"I regret to trouble your eminence when you need repose, but the bearer of this card seems to have been importunate, and to have appealed to your name and personal orders;" and he gave the cardinal the card.

"Yes," said the cardinal, looking at the card with much interest; "this is a person I must always see."

And so, in due course, they ushered into the library a gentleman with a crimson and well-stuffed bag, of a composed yet cheerful aspect, who addressed the cardinal with respect, but without embarrassment, saying, "I am ashamed to trouble your eminence with only matters of form—absolutely mere matters of form; but I obey, sir, your own instructions."

"It is not for me to depreciate form," replied the cardinal; "and in business there are no mere matters of form."

"Merely the wood accounts," continued the visitor; "they must be approved by both the guardians, or the money cannot be received by the bankers. Your eminence, you see, has sanctioned the felling, and authorized the sales, and these are the final accounts, which must be signed before we pay in."

"Give them to me," said the cardinal, stretching out both his hands as he received a mass of paper folios. His eminence resumed his chair, and hastily examined the sheets. "Ah!" he said, "no ordinary felling—it reaches over seven counties. By-the-by, Bracewood Forest—what about the enclosure? I have heard no more of it." Then, murmuring to himself—"Grentham Wood—how well I remember Grentham Wood, with his dear father!"

"If we could sign to-day," said the visitor, in a tone of professional cajolery; "time is important."

"And it shall not be wasted," replied the cardinal. "But I must look over the accounts. I doubt not all is quite regular, but I wish to make myself a little familiar with the scene of action; perhaps to recall the past," he added. "You shall have them to-morrow, Mr. Giles."

"Your eminence will have very different accounts to settle in a short time," said Mr. Giles, smiling. "We are hard at work; it takes three of our clerks constantly occupied."

"But you have yet got time."

"I don't know that," said Mr. Giles. "The affairs are very large. And the mines—they give us the greatest trouble. Our Mr. James Roundell was two months in Wales last year about them. It took up the whole of his vacation. And your eminence must remember that time flies. In less than eight months he will be of age."

"Very true," said the cardinal. "time indeed flies, and so much to be done! By-the-by, Mr. Giles, have you by any chance heard anything lately of my child?"

"I have heard of him a good deal of late; for a client of ours, Lord Montairy, met him at Brentham this summer, and was a long time there with him. After that, I hear, he went deer-stalking with some of his young friends; but he is not very fond of Scotland; had rather too much of it, I suspect; but the truth is, sir, I saw him this very day."

"Indeed!"

"Some affairs have brought him up to town, and I rather doubt whether he will return to Oxford—at least, so he talks."

"Ah! I have never seen him since he was an infant, I might say," said the cardinal. "I suppose I shall see him again, if only when I resign my trust; but I know not. And yet few things would be more interesting to me than to meet him!"

Mr. Giles seemed moved, for him, almost a little embarrassed; to

he seemed to blush, and then he cleared his throat. "It would be too great a liberty," said Mr. Giles, "I feel that very much—and yet, if your eminence would condescend, though I hardly suppose it possible, his lordship is really going to do us the honor of dining with us to-day; only a few friends, and if your eminence could make the sacrifice, and it were not an act of too great presumption, to ask your eminence to join our party."

"I never eat, and I never drink," said the cardinal. "I am sorry to say I cannot. I like dinner society very much. You see the world, and you hear things which you do not hear otherwise. For a time I presumed to accept invitations, though I sat with an empty plate; but, though the world was indulgent to me, I felt that my habits were an embarrassment to the happier feasters; it was not fair, and so I gave it up. But I tell you what, Mr. Giles, I shall be in your quarter this evening; perhaps you would permit me to drop in and pay my respects to Mrs. Giles—I have wished to do so before."

The Cardinal attends the evening party, where he meets his ward, from whom he had been for some time separated:

The cardinal came early; the ladies had not long left the dining-room; they were agitated when his name was announced; even Apollonia's heart beat; but then that might be accounted for by the inopportune recollection of an occasional correspondence with Caperna.

Nothing could exceed the simple suavity with which the cardinal appeared, approached, and greeted them. He thanked Apollonia for her permission to pay his respects to her, which he had long wished to do; and then they were all presented, and he said exactly the right thing to every one. He must have heard of them all before, or read their characters in their countenances. In a few minutes they were all listening to his eminence with enchanted ease, as, sitting on the sofa by his hostess, he described to them the ambassadors who had just arrived from Japan, and with whom he had relations of interesting affairs. The Japanese Government had exhibited enlightened kindness to some of his poor people who had barely escaped martyrdom. Much might be expected from the Mikado, evidently a man of singular penetration and elevated views; and his eminence looked as if the mission of Yokohama would speedily end in an episcopal see; but he knew where he was, and studiously avoided all controversial matter.

After all, the Mikado himself was not more remarkable than this prince of the Church in a Tyburnian drawing-room, habited in his pink cassock and cape, and waving, as he spoke, with careless grace, his pink barette.

The ladies thought the gentlemen rejoined them too soon; but Mr. Giles, when he was apprised of the arrival of the cardinal, thought it right to precipitate the symposium. With great tact, when the cardinal rose to greet him, Mr. Giles withdrew his eminence from those surrounding, and, after a brief interchange of whispered words, quitted him, and then brought forward Mr. Lothair to the cardinal, and introduced him.

"This is not the first time that we should have met," said the cardinal; "but my happiness is so great at this moment that, though I deplore, I will not dwell on the past."

"I am, nevertheless, grateful to you, sir, for many services, and have more than once contemplated taking the liberty of personally assuring your eminence of my gratitude."

"I think we might sit down," said the cardinal, looking around; and then he led Lothair into an open but interior saloon, where none were yet present, and where they seated themselves on a sofa, and were soon engaged in apparently interesting converse.

In the mean time the world gradually filled the principal saloon of Apollonia, and, when it approached overflowing, occasionally some persons passed the line and entered the room in which the cardinal and his ward were seated, and then, as if conscious of violating some sacred place, drew back. Others, on the contrary, with coarser curiosity, were induced to invade the chamber from the mere fact that the cardinal was to be seen there.

"My geographical instinct," said the cardinal to Lothair, "assures me that I can regain the staircase through these rooms, without rejoining the busy world; so I shall bid you good-night, and even presume to give you my blessing;" and his eminence glided away.

At the same time that Lothair and the cardinal thus met, another party met at the house of Lord St. Jerome, a Catholic nobleman, at which we make the acquaintance of another prelate, Monsignore Berwick.

"The monsignore was the greatest statesman of Rome, formed and favored by Antonelli, and probably his successor."

The gentlemen left the dining-room with the ladies, in the Continental manner. Lady St. Jerome, who was leaning on the arm of the monsignore, guided him into a saloon farther than the one they had re-entered, and then seating herself said, "You were telling me about Scotland, that you yourself thought it ripe."

"Unquestionably. The original plan was to have established our hierarchy when the Kirk split up; but that would have been a mistake, it was not then ripe. There would have been a fanatical reaction. There is always a tendency that way in Scotland; as it is, at this moment the Establishment and the Free Kirk are mutually sighing for some compromise which may bring them together again; and, if the proprietors would give up their petty patronage, some flatter themselves it might be arranged. But we are thoroughly well informed, and have provided for all this. We sent two of our best men into Scotland some time ago, and they have invented a new church, called the United Presbyterians. John Knox himself was never more violent, or more mischievous. The United Presbyterians will do the business: they will render Scotland simply impossible to live in; and then, when the crisis arrives, the distracted and despairing millions will find refuge in the bosom of their only mother. That is why, at home, we wanted no delay in the publication of the bull, and the establishment of the hierarchy."

"But the cardinal says no!"

"And must be followed. For these islands he has no equal. He wishes great reserve at present. Affairs here are progressing, gradually but surely. But it is Ireland where matters are critical, or will be soon."

"Ireland! I thought there was a sort of understanding there—at least for the present."

The monsignore shook his head. "What do you think of an American invasion of Ireland?"

"An American invasion!"

"Even so; nothing more probable, and nothing more to be deprecated by us. Now that the civil war in America is over, the Irish soldiery are resolved to employ their experience and their weapons in their own land; but they have no thought for the interest of the Holy See, or the welfare of our holy religion. Their secret organization is tampering with the people and tampering with the priests. The difficulty of Ireland is that the priests and the people will consider everything in a purely Irish point of view. To gain some local object, they will encourage principles of the most lawless liberalism, which naturally land them in Fenianism and atheism. And the danger is not foreseen, because the Irish political object of the moment is alone looked to."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

"But surely they can be guided!"

"We want a statesman in Ireland. We have never been able to find one; we want a man like the cardinal. But the Irish will have a native for their chief. We caught Churchill young, and educated him in the Propaganda; but he has disappointed us. At first all seemed well; he was reserved and austere; and we heard with satisfaction that he was unpopular. But, now that critical times are arriving, his peasant-blood cannot resist the contagion. He proclaims the absolute equality of all religions, and of the power of the state to confiscate ecclesiastical property, and not restore it to us, but alienate it forever. For the chance of subverting the Anglican Establishment, he is favoring a policy which will subvert religion itself. In his eagerness he cannot see that the Anglicans have only a lease of our property—a lease which is rapidly expiring."

"This is sad."

"It is perilous and difficult to deal with. The problem is to suppress Fenianism, and not to strengthen the Protestant confederacy."

Subsequently, the Monsignore continues:

"I think it highly probable that, before a few years have elapsed, every government in Europe will be atheistical except France. Vanity will always keep France the eldest son of the Church, even if she wear a bonnet rouge. But, if the Holy Father keep Rome, these strange changes will only make the occupier of the chair of St. Peter more powerful. His subjects will be in every clime and every country, and then they will be only his subjects. We shall get rid of the difficulty of the divided allegiance, Lady St. Jerome, which plagued our poor forefathers so much."

Lothair, introduced into the society of his rank, makes rapid way in the popularity which always waits on youth and wealth. He becomes entangled in affections, in sentimental friendships, and in religious bias. He enters the ranks of the Italian volunteers, fights at Mentana with the Garibaldians, and is shot down by the French Chassepot. He is then brought to Rome, where a special miracle, an appearance of the Holy Virgin, is manufactured, with a view to his conversion. Fortunately, he escapes from the snare, and eventually returns to England, where, after his sufferings and sorrows, the old-fashioned wind-up of marriage and happiness awaits him, and leaves the reader better satisfied than with the real-life misery that ends so many of our modern books.

The religious or controversial novel is for the most part a dreary, heavy performance; but "Lothair" is happily an exception, while political and politico-ecclesiastical views from the ex-Prime Minister of England are worthy of consideration.

MORALITY IN OFFICE.

From different sources we extract the following remarks. The *World* says:—

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

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

"I have made a careful study during the session of the morals of this Legislature. The result may be summed up in the statement that they are lower on the average than those of their constituents; at least of those constituents who claim to be at all respectable. This is not a harsh judgment; with a few honorable exceptions, whose prominence makes the rule the more obvious, the members in conversation, in private life, and in public acts, conform to an habitually low standard. Profanity is so common as to be almost universal obscenity hardly less so. License is very prevalent and conspicuously so. The lobbies and galleries, especially of the lower House, are the common resort of women of loose character, whose dress and demeanor betray them, whose presence is the subject of frequent remark, and who are not unfrequently encouraged by the personal recognition of members. Gambling is a common practice. Heavy games are played nightly, and with a number of Senators and Assemblymen, the pursuit of the "tiger" is a deeply-rooted habit. Doubtless gaming is sometimes a cloak for the transfer of bribes; but the fact that it is so, shows plainly the light in which it is generally regarded. Drinking to excess is not so noticeable as might have been expected. On some occasions there have been displays of partial intoxication, and the general expression of the House, a week since, on the evening of General Thomas' funeral, was obviously indicative of a not-yet-evaporated "spree." But the heavy drinking is done outside of the Capitol, and has little direct influence on the official conduct of the members. As to the immorality for which legislators are principally denounced, a public action upon interested motives, there are many grades of it, from the refined partisanship of the ambitious leader to the vulgar rapacity of the man who sells his vote for money. It is impossible, for obvious reasons, to give anything more definite than reference on this subject. The transactions of the Exchange for public virtue are accessible only to those who dare not divulge them.

In the United States Senate, Mr. Stewart's bill to enforce the fifteenth amendment was debated at length. Mr. Ferry, (Rad.) of Connecticut, made the speech of the day. He asserted that the Republican party of the North were in favor of removing political disabilities. The entire Republican press of New York, with its mighty influence, and circulating from one end of the country to the other, were in favor of pending bills on the subject. Now, to continue these disabilities on the statute book would be repugnant to the principles on which the Republican party rested, and he who, whether in or out of Congress, insisted upon their continuance, was no longer a Republican as tested by the platitudes of the party. He had fought for the rights of the black man not because he was black, but because he was a man, and now we are bound to take care that the rights of man himself were not lost. The disabilities of the southern people were not designed as punishments, but as measures of great public policy. The Fifteenth Amendment was a delusion and a snare while these disabilities remained on the statute books, because a black man was not enfranchised so long as he could not vote for his friends and neighbors. Had five hundred years of a system of test oath and punishment in Ireland raised up a loyal generation? Were the fires of Hungary quenched by such means, or was not peace the result of a free constitution and a right of representation?

Mr. Morton, in reply to Mr. Ferry, said the Senator's manifestations of bitterness and passion had surprised him. It was well the Senator announced himself a Republican. A stranger might have supposed he was listening to a democratic speech, and a very bitter one at that. His own criticism on the Senator's speech on a previous day had no personal bearing.

Marshal Espartero has written a letter to Marshal Prim declining the candidacy of the Spanish crown on account of his great age.

The French government has officially notified Greece that if brigands hereafter capture Frenchmen, Greece must be prepared to pay the ransom.

A complete suppression of the Neapolitan insurrection is announced from the Italian War Office.

The Spanish Cortes has struck another blow at the power of the clergy by passing, by a vote of 142 to 34, a bill authorizing civil marriages.

America, unlike all the older countries of the world, is without a patron saint, and Rome is about to supply the deficiency with a "Saint Christopher." A despatch from the Holy City says that the canonization of Columbus by the church is in contemplation.

The theatrical fund dinner in London was presided over by the Prince of Wales, who spoke and paid a high tribute to the theatrical profession. Buckstone and Bourcicault made humorous speeches. Charles Dickens was unavoidably absent.

Notwithstanding the announcements in the British Parliament of the amicable settlement of the Red River troubles, the Canadian government is pushing troops forward to the scene of the rebellion.

On Monday the Tariff Bill was thrown over. Mr. Dawes moved that all prior orders be postponed until after the discussion and Appropriation bills now before the Committee. This was carried by a vote of ayes, 92; nays, 77; most of the Democrats voting in the affirmative. The effect of this action of the House was to throw the Tariff over for the session. Mr. Schenck was very indignant about the little manoeuvre of Mr. Dawes, and charged him with "bad faith."

The Senate passed a bill giving land to a railroad corporation in Minnesota.

Mr. Cox offered a resolution to instruct the Reconstruction Committee to report a bill for general amnesty forthwith. Mr. Randall, to test the feeling of the House, moved to table it, and his motion was defeated by yeas 84, nays, 86. The resolution was referred.

The House of Commons debated the Irish Land bill in committee. The clause making provision for advances to tenants was sustained by a majority of 87.

NAPOLEON, who is now in excellent health, attended the races, and walked among the people for a long time. Instead of being assassinated, he was vociferously cheered.

The naturalization treaty between the United States and Great Britain has been signed in London.

In London fifty persons who arrived in the metropolis from Birmingham, were arrested because they had revolvers and money on their persons. They were examined, and the evidence being unsatisfactory, they were held.

The Indians are raiding along the line of the Kansas Pacific Railroad for more than one hundred miles, and have already murdered several settlers and run off a large amount of stock.

By the burning of the steamer War Eagle, at La Crosse, Wisconsin, four lives were lost. The loss to the railroad company and the owners of the steamboat, is fully half a million dollars.

Fifty young ladies from a seminary at Aurora paid a visit to the Hon. William H. Seward, at his Auburn home, yesterday, to compliment him on his sixty-ninth birthday.

Two cars on the elevated railroad, one loaded with about 20,000 pounds of pig-iron, and the other with fifteen passengers, smashed through the track, and fell with a terrible crash. About one hundred and fifty feet of the track was carried away, strewn the street with the debris of the wreck. Several of the passengers were injured by the fall, and one individual underneath—a groceryman in a wagon—had a narrow escape.

General Thomas Jordan has addressed an appeal to the ladies of the city of New York, in behalf of the wretched and almost naked women and children of Cuba. He asks for clothing even the remnants flung aside in the stores; which will be received with gratitude by all, and even by many once used to refinement and luxury.

The appointment of the Duke de Grammont as Minister of Foreign Affairs is accepted as an indication of a strong anti-Prussian policy. It is reported that the Emperor has intimated to the Cabinet his determination to resist the further encroachment by Prussia on Germany, even at the risk of a war.

The Judiciary election in this State resulted in an overwhelming Democratic triumph. The gains of the Democracy are uniform in all parts of the State. The estimated majority for Church (dem.) for Chief Judge in this State is 53,000. The Democratic majority in this city is 60,070. All the Democratic candidates for Judges of the Common Pleas and Marine Courts, together with those for Aldermen and Assistant-Aldermen, are elected. In Brooklyn, the regular democratic ticket for City Judges is successful over the coalition ticket. The election passed off very quietly in this city. The negroes voted without molestation, except in one or two isolated cases in the lower wards. Several negroes were arrested for repeating.

Italy is disturbed. Several arrests have been made in Florence, principally of students of the University. Menotti Garibaldi objects to act against his friends now in insurrection.

The Island of Madeira is in revolution.

The most important matter before the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South is the question of re-union. The answer of the Southern Methodists to those of the North renders re-union practically impossible.

A large factory was destroyed in Forty-second street yesterday; loss, \$40,000.

There was a horrible accident on the New Jersey Central Railroad at Elizabeth yesterday. Two men and two horses were dashed to pieces.

Senator Thurman is suffering from fever and ague contracted during his campaign four years ago.

The registry for the city election gave a total of 134,419, of whom 2,879 are negroes.

In the Ecumenical Council on Friday the discussion of the lesser Catechism was closed. The debate on Papal infallibility was to have commenced. About 100 members of the Council have given notice that they will oppose the proposed definition of infallibility.

The annual Press Fund Dinner was given in London. William Henry Smith, M. P., the great London news-dealer, presided, and Lord Houghton was the orator of the occasion.

Spanish accounts from Havana represent the continued surrendering of bands of insurgents. One Manuel Caridad, with a cannon and 140 men, has resumed his loyalty at Camarones. A number of ladies in Trinidad were recently sentenced to imprisonment, but through the intercession of the American Consul the Captain-General has commuted their punishment to exile.

The lunatic son of Henry Clay died in the Lexington (Kentucky) Asylum on Saturday. Theodore Wythe Clay was born in 1802, and lost his reason in early life through a casualty. For over fifty years he was an inmate of the Lexington Asylum. He was quiet and gentlemanly in his manners, and a good talker, and was more inclined to melancholy than violence.

Governor Hoffman has vetoed the New York Arcade Railroad bill. The Governor concedes the necessity of some improved railroad for the city, but insists that the bill passed by the Legislature is insufficient.

Rev. Mr. Hepworth, at the Church of the Messiah, discoursed on "Insanity and Crime," and denounced the present marriage service as a lie, and demanded that the sexes shall stand before the altar as equals.

Rev. Charles B. Smyth delivered his farewell sermon to the congregation of the Eleventh Street Presbyterian Church, which has just expelled him for the gin-and-milk business. Next Sunday he will start a church of his own.

It used to be the practice in a school in Albany, N. Y., to procure permission in writing from the parents to punish *ad libitum*. Here is one of the "permits" that was kept on record:

"Your flogging circilar is fully received. I hope as to my John, you will flog him just as often as you kin. Heas a bad boy—is John. Hitho I've bin in habit of teachin him miself, it seems to me he never will larn anthing—his spellin is ottragously defiscent Wallop him well, ser, and you will resive my thanks.

"P. S.—What accounts for John bein sich a scholar is that he is my sun by my wite's fust husband."

PHILADELPHIA has taken the lead in opening reading rooms on Sunday. The reading room of the Mercantile Library in that city, was open from 10 o'clock till sunset last Sunday, and the experiment worked well. When will the Mercantile Library Association of this city follow the example?

IN the case of Joseph B. Howes vs. Dr. N. P. Monroe, a distinguished physician and surgeon of this city, for alleged malpractice in the treatment of plaintiff's eyes, the jury rendered a clear verdict for defendant. The damages claimed were \$40,000. The trial occupied nearly a week.

THERE is some talk in London of starting a great international financial paper. The capital is fixed at £250,000, half of which is said to have been already subscribed. The object of the scheme is to kill the *Times*.

The serious attention of all different religious leaders is invited to the consideration of the good that could be made to flow from a hearty co-operation and complete consolidation of the power now being frittered away in useless attempts to confine expanding minds within the limits of so many different theories and dogmas that require a faith superior to demonstration.

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Subscriptions and communications to be addressed to

Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.

No. 21 Park Row, New York.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

TO THE PRESS.

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

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

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

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

We deprecate personality, willful misstatement, or scurrility in journalism, because they lower the tone of the

Press and injure its just influence with the people. It is extremely unfortunate that an editor's own life and practice should be notoriously at variance with his written principles—if such a case there be. But that has nothing to do with the wisdom of his teaching. Unlike a clergyman he is not brought into personal contact with his patrons. His personal life only affects the circle of his family and friends, his written words go broadcast through the world. It is the journal not the man to which we look.

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

VICTORIA C. WOODHULL.

TENNIE C. CLAFLIN.

RELATIONS OF RELIGION TO EDUCATION.

SCIENCE is unitary: if difference of opinion exists regarding any fact or its production, analysis is pursued until all discrepancies are disposed of.

Philosophy is synthetic and arranges the facts of science under certain formulas of operation, so that a perfect philosophy would define the mode by which all phenomena are produced.

Religion is diffusive, and is the connection between the external facts of science and nature, and the Power that compels adhesion to the ascertained modes of action.

When these propositions are considered in the light of an intelligent unbiased reason, the position, the exponents of Religion assume; appears most irreconcilable with the one point upon which all agree, that God exists beyond finding out. The fact that so great, discrepancies distinguish Christian sects, all professing to found these propositions upon the existence of the self-same Deity is rapidly destroying confidence in their systems while the assertion of positive tenets regarding what they admit is beyond comprehension, is an inconsistency that deprives Christianity of its legitimate power.

Science is demonstrable, deals with the knowable. If the tenets of any Religious theory conflict with a demonstrable scientific fact, the theory will fall with all consistent minds. Demonstration in this regard, is everything or nothing, if everything its application is universal, if nothing, it never can be really known whether we live or not.

Why should not religion be divested of bigotry, intolerance, and sectarianism. These do not constitute religion. To "Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you," is practical religion. Why cannot theoretical religion be thrown overboard for such a practical substitute, and all its teachers unite in a common effort for good, and progress in practical paths? Millions of dollars are annually expended to support, in many instances, empty churches. 25,000 ministers are paid to endeavor to make dogmatism and creedism appear reasonable and acceptable to minds that have risen to the plane of reason. If our 35,000 clergymen are really competent to teach the people, and could be united upon a common platform of education, their audiences would soon increase to the maximum capacity of their churches. The people are ever ready to acquire knowledge, and will seek it if of easy access. It has been estimated that one fourth the churches now existing would accommodate the average church attendance. If these cannot be filled, a vast system of economy should be inaugurated by consolidating with actual requirements, the same as any other business would be conducted, seventy-five per cent. of current expenses could thus be saved for other more practical relevant objects, and still the same amount of Gospel to the same number of listeners be dispensed.

The serious attention of all different religious leaders is invited to the consideration of the good that could be made to flow from a hearty co-operation and complete consolidation of the power now being frittered away in useless attempts to confine expanding minds within the limits of so many different theories and dogmas that require a faith superior to demonstration.

The exponents of religion must become the advocates of science, and the propounders and exponents of social and political as well as moral philosophy, and, by so doing, arise to be teachers of the people in a better sense than they ever have been; failing to do which, the systems of religion they represent will pass into their decadence.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION has been proposed in the British Parliament. It is precisely one of those measures which require a strong central government and yet are more urgently necessary in a free country than in any other. It is a disgrace to our nation that any child should be brought up in ignorance and crime through the cupidity or poverty of its parents. Already we are told that the factory districts of New England are beginning to emulate those of the old country in the frequency of infant labor and the prevalence of ignorance and its consequences.

GOVERNMENT.

Government is an important part of the social order of the universe, and the most important division of the revolution of society. It is in general terms the exponent of the sense, wisdom, and judgment of the majority, regarding the control they are willing shall be exerted over them, by the power constituted and maintained by their active or passive consent. In the past the people have been willing to remain in the profoundest ignorance regarding it. They have been satisfied to permit the rule of despotism, not realizing that the few could have no power over the many except by their assenting to it. The more remotely history is viewed, the greater the general ignorance of the people regarding it, is found to have been. Each succeeding epoch or age has modified the relations between it and the people, and found them less satisfied to waive all control over its character. In the present a considerable portion of the people are as competent to administer it as those who do, of which comes ambition, jealousy, and rivalry.

Government exists for the general welfare of the people. It has a general world-wide application, as well as a special individual significance, the relations between which, if perfectly harmonious would constitute a complete system. It has certain general tendencies and special indications from the relations between which may be gathered its status of perfectability. It has well defined general limits and specially marked spheres of action the relations between which declare the approximation of general consent and approval to the intent of the central power. It has its foundation in general principles; the structure itself is composed of specific policies, the relations between which prove or disprove its durability. It presupposes equality of interests among its supporters so far as the right to application of capacity is concerned, and should guarantee economy in all its operations as well as compel it within the radius of its control.

Government is an organization of power dependent upon some previously existing power for continuity. If this power is withheld it must fall; if it is diverted it will cause revolution; if it be in excess. Despotism will result.

This power is not in the individuals who exercise it; they are simply its servants. It is not the people who consent to it; they are simply represented by it; are its inhereents. It is above individuals. It is independent of society. It is the life of individuals and of society, and always exists and persists under some form, whatever direction it may be forced in by individuals or societies. It has a contemporaneous origin with individuals and societies, and with them, is a mode the Divine Power operates by. All that can be known of the Divine Power must be obtained from external manifestation. No cognizance can be taken of anything not first manifested through some one of the senses that conveys impressions to consciousness. Thus comes government and all change in it. Then come resolutions. They are not from the people they are from principles out-working through the people, but the people are not the principles only their representatives. The principles are the Divine Power underlying all government, all revolutions, and abide through all changes of individuals and societies.

Every individual has a direct and general interest in the government under which he lives. He can only judge of its adaptability, by having a consistent idea of its relations to all other modes power has of manifesting itself. General knowledge of these modes becomes an important feature in the education of the people. All these modes are so many different channels through which Divine Power operates, which must therefore be the basis of all manifestations of life. Government springs from this general source, and there must be a consequent unity of purpose between it and all else, that has the same general fountain head. To obtain a consistent idea of the perfect ability of government, the people must inquire what the basis of physical life is, in which it has its origin; they must understand the tendencies and principles that underlie its action, as well as the proper limits and sphere to which its action is applicable and confined. In this understanding positive conceptions of equality and economy will obtain in all minds, and they be enabled to organize it upon the basis of perfectability and durability.

NOTE. A series of articles will soon begin to appear in the WEEKLY discussing the entire range of the question of Government from purely scientific and philosophic stand-points. To these the special attention of its readers is invited with the hope that a careful consideration will awaken new possibilities, to be attained in the not-distant future.

SEVEN AMERICAN ladies are engaged as sculptors in Rome at the present time—Misses Hosmer, Whitney, Lewis, (colored), Freeman, Stebbins, Foley, and Virginia Ream. How much more noble to strike out for themselves than to depend on others. Go and do likewise.

THE NATIONAL BANKS AND THE PEOPLE.

In the hour of the nation's greatest distress the problem presented itself how the war should be carried on. Vast armies require vast supplies, vast supplies cost vast sums of money. The nation had no money, scarcely enough for its ordinary internal trade. The great scheme of a paper legal-tender was devised. It was not an original idea, it is already extant and understood in the older governments of the world. In this country we had thitherto no use for it. To make a legal-tender it was needful that the currency should be uniform. At the era of the war, local and state banks were in existence all over the country, but their paper had no value beyond that of its mercantile credit. If the people chose they could accept and use it; but it was not legal-tender. The people did accept this bank paper and it was in general use, subject to the inconvenience of exchange like any other commercial securities. The bankers were powerful; they were united; their opposition to the new monetary and financial schemes forced on the government for the salvation of the country, might have been perhaps fatal, certainly dangerous. In order to induce their co-operation in the government plans for raising money, whether on government bonds or in legal-tenders, it was expedient to propitiate these bankers. An appeal was made to their patriotism. This appeal was judiciously tempered with a strong flavor of self-interest. Local banks might become quasi-government banks and might invest their capital in government bonds, deposit those bonds with the government, draw interest on the bonds, and at the same time receive back government currency which they could use in their business. The only drawback was a change of name and their coming in under the government right of visitation and inspection. The plan was good. It looked well, it worked well all round. The circulation was secured to the people, it was, indeed, as Jay Cooke has often observed, better than greenbacks themselves, for, whereas greenbacks had only government and public faith behind them, these national-bank notes had the guarantee of public faith and private property. So that all was serene with the public. The bankers were happy; for to them the old proverb that "You can't eat your cake and have it," was of no force. They did and do eat their cake, they did and do have it. They deposit their bonds with the government and draw their interest, and at the same time they profitably use the notes they get in exchange for the deposit. It was fine for the bankers and at the time it was the best thing the government could do. So every one was happy.

Now the war is over, and the expedient—it was only an expedient, a bonus paid to money lenders for an accommodation, a sop to quiet a Cerberus whose growls might have been dangerous, his bite deadly—is no longer needed. Is the nation to bear the tax imposed upon them by this monopoly in perpetuity? Are these patentees, like the sinecurists of the old country, to become hereditary charges on the industry of the country?

The twenty or thirty millions paid them in the shape of interest is bad enough; but that evil is much smaller than the check imposed on banking operations and the financial development of the country. Plenty of money means quick transit, rapid sales, facilities in exchange. Scarcity of money means restricted trade, high rates of interest, and uncertain prices. The curious result was reached by this national banking law, that suspended nationals were actually at a premium over solvent national paper. How so? People were so anxious to buy up the privileges of a suspended bank. Again, the distribution of capital was so unequal, that the sections that needed most assistance, where population is comparatively sparse and towns far apart, and where interruption of monetary facilities is paralysis to commercial intercourse, got least. New England, with easy communications and copious supplies of mercantile paper, got an immense slice of the loan. The West, with greater distances and a more widely diffused population, got little, and the South got none at all. True, the South was in rebellion, but she is no longer, and the West was as warm-hearted in the cause as the Atlantic States.

Let us, then, have a reconstruction of our banking laws. The people need a change, and the time is ripe,

LEGALITY AND MORALITY.

In the dust and pother of the MacFarland battle, so many side issues were raised and fought out, and amid so much noise and uncertainty, that every moral reformer may take up the burthen of his own pet "Ism" and find its affirmation or refutation in the course of the debate and discussion. A calm, impartial consideration of the case and a weighing of the whole matter will show, however, that there were but two legal issues: Did the defendant kill the deceased? Was he or was he not of sound mind? The fact of the killing being established, the justification or the explanation of the killing is the only thing left open to the jury. Was it done willfully, maliciously, feloniously and against the peace? This is

legal phraseology; common language uses the term intentionally or consciously. This was all that the jury had to decide. The irrelevant matter lugged into the cause by the lawyers don't amount to a bunch of feathers on a scare-crow; it was all to divert attention. Let Charley Spencer, or John Graham be retained on the other side to-morrow, on a similar trial, and they will find reasons why they should un-say all that they then said. The lawyer's business is the defence of his client at all hazards, and if there be no defence, to blackguard the plaintiff's attorney. In this particular instance, blackguarding everybody was the line of defence, and getting up a sympathy for the accused, which might have the effect of perverting the judgment of the jury, and of inducing them to give a verdict on the strength of that sympathy and that perverted judgment, and not upon the one only real issue of fact presented to their consideration. It was all a legal trick.

The jury acquitted McFarland not of the killing, that they could not do; nor they did acquit as for justifiable homicide; but they acquitted him of the felonious intent, because he was not of sound mind at the time he did the act. That was the only question submitted to them.

Charley Spencer's, Tombs-lawyer abuse of witnesses, and John Graham's balderdash about the protecting Providence that hovers above policemen and wards off bullets fired by burglars, is only hired buncombe, which they will un-say next time. McFarland was insane; whether from drink, or from opium, or from defective organization, the jury could not say, they were not experts; all they could say was that in their judgment McFarland was not at the time morally accountable for his actions. That's the sum of the whole matter!

A woman is no less and no more the slave of her husband now than she was before McFarland was acquitted. A man who shoots another may be hanged now just as he might then, unless he can persuade twelve men that he is insane when he does the shooting. If a jury, after sitting twenty-five days on a man's head, find that in their opinion the brains are out, we can see no way but to accept this "crown's 'quest'" law. It is one of the incidents of trial by jury, and though jurymen do some stupid things we should be sorry to abolish the system. Before the jury come to their conclusions, wise or foolish, they must have been previously instructed or perverted by witnesses and lawyers, who are for the most part more stupid or more perverse than the jurymen. Whether jurymen will be wiser and more logical than jurymen we shall see in due season.

This technical disposal, however, of the legal issues leaves the public sentiment unsatisfied. It is a cheap shelving of responsibility to call the trial "A putrid mass of feculence which it were better to bury out of sight than to handle,"—putrid it is, feculent it is, but what if its vile existence indicate larger deposits of abomination below, of which it is but the out-crop. This stowing away and hiding up of iniquity is but a poor way to do our duty. Let us rather drag it into the light and burn it up. Amid the volume of cowardly hesitant opinion or furious prejudice to which this remarkable trial has afforded vent, there are many thoughtful minds which tracing consequences back to causes, find the motive that led to the deplorable catastrophe in the imperfect state of our marriage and divorce laws. Chicago has an ill fame for immorality, but how is pious Boston or worldly New York for licentiousness? The most superficial observer knows that married infidelity in both sexes is a crying and damning sin, that matrimonial infelicity is rather the rule than the exception. The advertising columns of newspapers, the pastoral charges of Roman Catholic and Presbyterian clergymen, the police and criminal records show the results. If a husband may shoot the man that harbors his recreant wife, what may the wife do to the adulterous husband or his paramour? That foolish term "free love," with the opprobrious meaning arbitrarily assigned it by a venal press, which profits by stirring up prejudice or pandering to ignorance, has no terror for us. All love to be holy, to be true, must be free. Who can love by compulsion? Marriage and divorce laws, social opinions, and the narrow mis-interpretation of Christian and moral obligation are directly answerable for Richardson's death and McFarland's insanity.

THE FRENCH PLEBISCITUM.

The Republican party in Paris are not satisfied. Did any one expect they would be? It is the very essence of progress to be malcontent. Every step gained is but a coign of vantage whence to sweep down on another great result. Ever forward!

But while we sympathize with the desire of the French Radicals to press onward, and while we also deprecate the use of chicanery, much more of compulsion in the French administration, even for the purpose of attaining good ends, we cannot endorse the rhetorical ravings of men, who obstinately refuse to see any good in the Napoleonic rule, and who disgrace their cause by the very

terrorizing, lying, and vilification which they affect to condemn in the government. They have not even that fool's virtue, consistency; they pretend to elevate the people; they stuff them with lies, for their good.

We confess to a long standing mistrust of Louis Napoleon, but all circumstances considered, the temper of the people; the exigencies of his position as a sovereign among sovereigns; the relentless persistency of his personal enemies and political opponents; we are forced to admit that he has shown himself a friend to popular liberty in France, and we believe him to be a thorough Frenchman by instinct and reason, and that he understands the needs and capabilities of his subjects and countrymen vastly better than any other living man. In America, Louis Napoleon would be a Republican, in England, a Constitutionalist. In France he is—a Frenchman.

THE CAPITAL OF THE NATION.

WASHINGTON is not a defensible military position. That has been demonstrated over and over again. Half the cost of the war was owing to the need of covering Washington. It is dust in summer mud in winter. Cold as Spitzbergen or hot as,—our experience fails us, and we are obliged to resort to imagination. The nation set its stakes in that locality in compliment to sectional interests which are now quite changed, and the location is wholly unsuited to the new interests that have taken the place of the old. All this and a great deal more is said and said truly against the present Capital. But if we remove it, let us at least act judiciously—

"Better to bear the ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of."

The genius and sentiment of this nation dictates that commerce and politics shall not go together. All seats of government are in out-of-the-way places. New York and San Francisco are the Eastern and Western metropolis of the nation, St. Louis or Chicago the central. Will any of these fulfill the requisite conditions? As for the proposed Congressional Committee to go prospecting after a location, we have little hope from Congressional committees, save long protracted inquiries, and big printing bills, with much Buncombe speechifying and mailing of speeches to constituencies. The voice of the people, the popular instinct in such a case, is better than Congressional wisdom. The growth of cities everywhere seems capricious. There is absolutely no principle of selection. A hundred reasons have been found why London should be the capital of the Eastern hemisphere. But they are all *ex post facto*. There are a hundred seemingly better locations in Europe. Imperial Rome herself had no commanding location, yet Byzantium never took her place. One might pick out a geographical centre for this country in Cairo, at the confluence of two mighty rivers, yet what is Cairo now? St. Petersburg, the artificial capital of Russia, is a failure, and Moscow cannot be displaced from the hearts of the people. Why not take a plebiscitum on the subject?

BROADWAY AND THE ARCADE RAILROAD.

THE Arcade Railroad is vetoed by Governor Hoffman. Well! If Governor Hoffman thought it his duty to veto the bill, and had courage to do his duty as he understands it, he is to be respected. Honesty in office is always to be respected. We sincerely hope, however, that Mayor Hoffman has not been fascinated by the glitter of gilded names that have opposed the project. For after all there is a little mistake about the ownership of streets and high-roads. They belong to the people not to the magnates or freeholders whose mansions or cottages lie along the line.

Now that the Arcade is killed, what is to take its place? Broadway must be relieved. The great artery of the great city is choked with the rush of traffic. Something must be done. It was imputed to the promoters of the Arcade that they relieved Broadway by the destruction of Broadway. But it is clear that there can be only one mode of relief. We must have a Second Broadway. Either on one of the other avenues, or underground, or in the air—London builds elevated railroads over the roofs of houses, it has also its underground railroads under their foundations. The difficulty is only one of money and science. As for the opposition of the local property owners, that is an issue of principle. It represents the difference between the feudal system and the modern social system. Once the people were of less value than property, now we know that men are of more value than money.

Public health and public convenience require relief for Broadway—Let us have it!

THE "Bible-in-Schools" question is discussed in England with as much warmth as here, though from a different point of view. "A Liberal Clergyman" suggests to *The Spectator* that the Bible might be read to the pupils in the original tongues; as the direct moral effect upon the hearers would be the same, the indirect effect of awe and mystery would be enhanced, and nobody's conscience need suffer.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

MESDAMES,—Yesterday I listened to a remarkable avowal—remarkable only for its frankness. It was made at the Chapel of the Tuileries, and the occasion was the marriage of two very young and very noble but very rash persons. Among those who assisted at the ceremony was Madame la Princesse de T——, and that distinguished lady made an acknowledgment which I could not help overhearing—"What folly!" said she, "why were you in such haste about it? You should have come to church first. Why, my child, I never order a dress until I have compared the effect of the different toilettes to be seen here!"

What do you say to that? Will you deny now that fashion may be made an incentive to piety? You may draw your own conclusions, however, regarding the comparative strength of the two.

But wait, let me tell you something of the toilette of that charming little Princesse de T——, who is scarcely more than a bride herself.

A petticoat of dove-gray silk trimmed with narrow bias flounces sewn on in oblique lines. The *crêpe de Chine* over-skirt, gray, of course, was lifted at intervals by bows of silk. The high silk corsage had a *crêpe de Chine* fichu edged with a handsome silk fringe, tiny ruffles, running obliquely, and a large *crêpe* bow trimmed the *sabot* sleeves. The rose silk *ceintures* fastened at the back beneath a double bow with a *crêpe* centre, long floating ends of each material, collar and under-sleeves of *Valenciennes*. As for the bonnet—well, it was a pretty little *rien* of white silk and lace with a scarf-veil, coquettishly caught by a Bengal rose.

Madame's companion, the famous beauty, *Mlle. de R*—wore a pale green silk. The front of the round petticoat was entirely covered with narrow gathered flounces put on obliquely. The very long Court-train was bordered by a deep flounce of rich white lace—(*dentelle d'Angleterre*), close, high corsage. The full lace *ruche* about the neck had large laps falling quite to the rosette of the *ceinture*. The large sleeves opened to the elbow at the outer seam, and need crossed by four narrow ruffles running from thence to the inner edge. It also had a fall of lace, and at each shoulder was a loop and ends of this trimming. Two large frosted lilies were placed at one side of the white lace bonnet, thus confining the scarf.

The shawl of *dentelle d'Angleterre* completed one of the most elegant toilettes it has ever been my good fortune to behold.

Ah, then the bride! She was in white silk and rich lace—that is understood—it is *de rigueur*. But there was a novelty, and that was in the orange-blossoms. Each little flower composing the head-dress held a large diamond. Of course the flowers were false, but then the gems were real, and that must have been a small source of consolation.

A bit of gossip *en passant*, concerning the young couple. She is a beauty, but a coquette to the core, whilst he is of *la jeunesse dorée*—one of those happy fellows who ruin themselves *en prince*. Even my limited vision can foresee the matrimonial misery which must follow hard upon this grand marriage.

Yet I have not said a word about the Empress, who was, after all, the principal personage present. Well, Her Imperial Majesty was superb in a cream-colored silk with draperies of white lace. Bonnet of the same. It is needless to say that she looked well—she always does and always will. Even now, in her maturity, Eugenie of France wins hearts innumerable; for graciousness when allied to goodness is invincible.

How is the weather with you? Our summer is upon us, and our promenades are resplendent with the sheen *glacés* and gossamers. Really and truly, if our fashionables are not ravishing it is not because they do not wish to be so. For instance, that beautiful Russian *Madame la Comtesse de V*—yesterday afternoon at the *Bois*, was dazzling in a rose-colored silk barege. The long skirt had a deep flounce of white lace surrounded by three bias bands of white silk. The face of the pointed tunic and small square *tablier* was headed by two bands. A *pouf* extended across the tunic—it had but a single band and was caught up in the middle by three white loops framed in lace. These loops fell from the large bow of the white silk *ceinture*. *Bretelles* and deep cuffs of lace and silk. Hat of white *gaze de soie*, with trailing sprays of frosted foliage and a long scarf-veil of lace.

One more, just one more toilette before I branch off into minor matters. I cannot resist the temptation. She who graced it was once Madame de R——. Imagine a train-slip of white *glace* silk. Over this another of silk gauze with a full puffing of the same put on to simulate a rounded *tablier* and tunic. Each puffing was framed in narrow rose satin ribbon, passing through a *ruche*. The tunic had, moreover, a deep fall of rose and white silk *ringe*. Similar puffings trimmed the lower part of the

skirt, only these had no fringe. At the sides were large clusters of crimson roses and foliages. A puffing bordered the low, square corsage, others formed the short sleeves. A bouquet fastened the satin *ceinture* at the back. At the top of the corsage, a little to the left, was a rose. At each shoulder was another. Necklace and armlets of black velvet, each attached by a flower. *Coiffure* to correspond. Could anything be more bewitching? If fancy not.

This toilette was worn, as I have already mentioned by one who had been *Madame de R*——, and there were many scandalous stories afloat a few years since concerning this lady. She was a beauty and a wit, and she paid the proper penalties for such gifts—for she counted her conquests as a soldier counts his campaigns. So the women of her class hated her accordingly. Well, her husband died, and, notwithstanding that he had been a tyrant, she gave him a funeral which might well have been mistaken for a triumphal march. In fact, she spent more money in burying that husband than she would have laid out in a twelve-month for adorning her own pretty person. But there was as much speculation as sentiment in Madame's tactics. Before two years had passed she became *La Baronne de C*——. Monsieur le Baron, who is old, reasoned that a woman who could do so much for one who had done so little, was well worth securing—so he married her. I sincerely trust that Monsieur will not find, to his astonishment and humiliation, that he has been amusing the world.

Among the summer materials, the *crêpe de chine* maintains an enviable rank—deservedly, too.

In the way of silks, there is nothing which may be draped so gracefully as *foulard*.

Who has ever imagined such pretty, such coquettish little bonnets as are now worn. They are positive inspirations. Age goes for nothing. These marvels possess an incomparable art in concealing the tell-tale years. For the round hats, the Eugenie scarfs of *crêpe de chine* are great favorites.

Madame Périer of the *Bouffés Parisiennes* has gone to Russia. You know that, I am sure—but there is one thing of which you may not be aware—so I will tell it. I will give you her reason for going. You must understand that poor *Madame Périer*, who has only a half million in jewels, has been grossly insulted by *Offenbach*. There was some quarrelling about *Madame Van Chel*, who has lately become a favorite and with a favorite's presumption, wanted all the first *rolés*. The result was an appeal to the great *maestro*, and here was the gist of the response. That the artiste, *Madame Périer*, would be permitted to retain the *souvenirs* of the services which it had been her good fortune to render *Herr Offenbach*. It was certainly a civil way of saying that as *Van Chel* was younger and prettier, *Van Chel* should be first. So much for man's ingratitude! But *La Périer* indignantly snapped her rosy fingers, then dried her eyes and started for Russia, where she has a superb engagement.

Monseigneur la Prince N—— (can you not guess who?) has long been one of *La Périer's* adorers. At Madame's apartment in the *Rue Caumartin* one could have seen last winter two wonderful vases. These came from *Manseigneur's* Pompeian villa, and had been at one time the special envy of Her Majesty, the Empress. But that Imperial lady and her august relative were not on excellent terms—so poor *Périer* got the vases.

Do you know that *Jules Janin*, so his detractors say, begins to offer evidence of his age. This evidence consists in having unfortunately quoted something which was said of himself twenty years ago. It was *Saint Beuve* who then praised him—"Monsieur *Jules Janin*," said the academicien, "is an excellent man. He was that before, during, and after our revolutions. He has never sought place or favor. He does what too many literary men forget to do—he remains himself." And now *Janin* takes the empty seat of his admirer. He has waited forty years for a place in the Academy; it is but justice that he should get one at last. But oh! *forty years*! Just estimate the time by the fashions which have come and gone, and you will have an idea of patient waiting.

I do wish that I could possibly get an immediate answer to this question—How are you progressing with that new paper? We talk of it incessantly. I have it upon good authority that the greatest personage of the empire has expressed as his opinion, that the practicability of a democracy is not fully demonstrated until women enter into the lists with men.

Now, ladies, accept this as a special encouragement to yourselves. You are rising in insurrection against a dull generation, to prove to the good people of this hemisphere that you are really educating woman's reason. These Parisians, above all, have laughed so long over the aberrations of the plaintive sisterhood of America, that your bold course has somewhat startled them. Let their astonishment give place to admiration.—Very truly, your friend,

FLORE DE VALDAI.

27, AVENUE DE NEUILLY, May 5, 1870.

ART AND ARTISTS.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN.—The first impression of this—the forty-fifth annual exhibition—is not gratifying. Have we a hanging committee? What are their duties?

Hanging committees are seldom a satisfactory tribunal. Whether Judge Lynch or an academicien preside, the result is not always quite agreeable to the party hanged. Even in Paris, where the government presides over everything, and where education is as important as excise in the details of state policy, the hanging committee of the Exposition threw out so many good things, and set up so many bad, that the public laughed at the judges and went in crowds to see the condemned. There is nothing more painful to the critic, if he have but his regular share of the milk (ought I to say the gin and milk?) of human kindness, than his bounden duty to slaughter bad work. The poorest picture costs time and effort, and is the best the artist can do. The very ambition itself, the out-reaching after truth and beauty, are praiseworthy. And although the achievement be poor and mean, at this present hour, who can tell what the morrow may bring forth. The genius of the great artist is a divine gift; few, however, are the born artists; many are the good, the respectable, the sound artists, whose excellence comes of untiring, patient study, and careful painstaking practice. Nevertheless, and in spite of our own tenderness of heart, when pretentious incompetency is made conspicuous, held up for admiration, or placed in a position to misguide taste and opinion into the wrong paths, the critic's duty is plain. It is his office to denounce and to condemn, where poverty of work or falseness of taste is flagrant, or silently pass over those minor offenders to whom time may bring improvement and saving grace.

The Corridor at the head of the stairway is usually given over to the tyros and to the water-color people, engravers, decorators, and such small-fry. This may be in mercy to the visitors, and to prepare them for the blaze of glory that shall burst on their astonished vision when they get into the rooms; so to say, into the sanctuary. But there is compensation. These outsiders get a good light. The visitor comes on them before he has been soured, or his faith shattered; and, for my part, I have always found some little bits at the head of the stairs that produce so pleasant an impression that, like your real Rockaway, Blue Point, and your Vin de Beaume, at the beginning of a dinner, they live through the feast and reconcile you to the fearful comestibles you are bound to touch and taste before coffee and *chasse* come, to give you rest and time for reflection.

This time for instance; just as you reach the landing a dog delightfully thoroughbred, as live as a painted dog can be, looks at you out of a deep back ground. (No. 156), "My dog lip." Now that dog and that background are as well if not better painted than any portrait in the exhibition. Every hair in that *Skye terrier's* coat stands out as a *Skye terrier's* ought to do. The eye is dark, full and limpid, the nose moist. In fact he is every ounce a dog, moreover he is a dog with a soul, intelligent, faithful, educated, brought up in the ways of men, and used to the studio or drawing-room. The painting of the very background shows care and finish.

No. 121 and 130 are studies of male heads, an old man with long beard, and a young man's head with *Vandyke* moustache and beard. They remind one of *Leutze's* pencil and style.

No. 32. This is a splendid sketch of a Parrot gun, horses and drivers ready for action, forcing its way through pine woods and swamp. The light was so uncertain that I could not distinguish whether it was etching or crowquill drawing.

No. 33. Next is a fine delicate etching by *H. Linton*, of an Elizabethan mansion, with entrance gate, railing and all the appurtenances that might serve for *Mariana's* moated grange—in the hot sunlit solitude.

No. 22. in Indian Ink. A Cairene court-yard, is scenic and effective, much result with slight means.

No. 21. is a delicately finished and beautifully worked off engraving of landscape scenery. A lake in the centre, lighted up by the high sun, and embosomed in masses of foliage and trees that stretch away from the foreground to the far distance, with admirable management of perspective. The engraving is eminently suggestive, and might be a vignette of Eden, a glimpse of the Delectable Land.

Passing from the Vestibule into the North Room, I stand opposite to (332) a view of split and rifted granite crag, waterfalls, mist, and rocky foreground that calls up *Hill's* valley of the *Yo Semite*—nature in her wildest and most romantic aspect—walls of granite enclosing a valley with its deep, pellucid pools, background of ice summit, jagged into needles and points, and towering up into the skies, while the dense fog, torn and whirled about in eddies, lifts here and there and discloses glimpses of scenery that seem to stretch away into endless distance. This is an exceedingly clever picture, worked up with great care and force. Of course, a reliable critic is bound to find some twigs improperly bent, or blade of grass out of place, so I must make some objection if only for my own reputation. It seems to me that the mist here and there does not look volatile enough; it wants transparency. The light is very cleverly managed; it comes from the right, and throws the shadow of the great mountain half across the picture; then the remaining half and the morning haze are just touched with his rays, and as the eye follows the line of light, it reaches its strength far away in the pinnacles that have been lit up long before the valley was touched by the God. This light is so vivid as to give the impression of actual sunshine coming in on the picture.

JAMES WALKER, who painted the large panoramic picture of *Gettysburg*, formerly on exhibition in this city, and now in Boston; is about to visit Paris and London. He has received a commission from Gen. Joe Hooker to paint "the Battle in the Clouds," the famous assault on the Confederate works at Look-out Mountain. The General, with magnificent liberality, not only gives the artist a good price, but sends him to Europe to examine the great military works of the French and German schools. Such a commission is alike honorable to the patron and the client, and is a splendid example to other wealthy gentlemen who desire to build up the American School of Art.

WARD, THE SCULPTOR, has several works on hand at his studio. A colossal statue of *Shakespeare* is the most important. The model is in an unfinished condition, but already gives evidence of the firm, broad treatment which Mr. Ward has displayed in his other works. The countenance and vast brain are an idealized improvement on the *Stratford* bust, which Mr. Ward characterizes as conveying a faithful general impression, though performed evidently by an inferior artist, perhaps a common cutter of grave-stones. There is a very noble bronze colossal statue for the 7th Regiment, intended to be set up in the Central Park. It is just at the happy mean of repose in action expressed in "parade rest," the trifling incident of the overcoat blown aside by the wind, and slightly disturbed in the fold over the knees communicates a life to the figure that enhances its naturalness without detracting from the severity of the sculptor's art. The sculptor was limited by historical fact to a stationary position, otherwise he could have thrown into it all the fire and energy of his Indian Hunter.

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Beautiful Women.

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

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

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

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

BE PARTICULAR to ask for the Genuine. It has the name G. W. LAIRD stamped in glass on the back of each bottle.

Ladies who are careful to obtain the genuine "Bloom of Youth," will certainly be pleased with the effect produced by it.

One of the most eminent Physicians of New-York City, Dr. LOUIS A. SAYRE,

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

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

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

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STARTLING DEVELOPMENT

FROM THE

Board of Health of N. Y. City.

Beware of Lead Poison in Cosmetics and Lotions for the Complexion.

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

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

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

MR. GEO. W. LAIRD:

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

Your obedient servant, GEO. B. LINCOLN.

Read the Extract from the

Official Report of Poisonous Cosmetics,

By Professor C. F. Chandler, Ph. D. Chemist to the Metropolitan Board of Health.

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

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

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Those desirous of a quiet, comfortable home for the summer months, will address Proprietor Fourteen-Mile Island, Lake George, N. Y.

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

Books and Pamphlets Relating to America,

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

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

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

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

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Financial.

ANOTHER CURRENCY BILL.—Gen. Garfield, chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency, has reported to the house a bill to increase banking facilities. The following is a synopsis of the provisions it contains: It has twelve sections, and provides for the issue of \$95,000,000 of national currency to the States having less than their proportion, and for the redemption and circulation of \$45,000,000 of the three per cent. certificates, and for the cancellation of \$40,000,000 of legal tenders; also that the additional currency shall be secured by the deposit of four and one-half per cent. bonds, exempt from taxation, and that when \$50,000,000 of the new issue have been taken up, all the banks shall receive the same four and one-half per cent. bonds as a security for their circulation. It provides for free banking on the gold basis, and for the re-distribution of \$25,000,000 of national bank notes, taking that amount from the States having an excess, and distributing it to the States that are deficient. But this re-distribution shall not take place until the \$95,000,000 provided for shall have been issued. It reduces the taxes on circulation one-half on all the banks that secure all their circulation by the new bonds. The bill was ordered to be printed and re-committed.

THE PACIFIC RAILWAYS.—The annual receipts of the Pacific Railway from Omaha to San Francisco bid fair to exceed twelve million of dollars. The road is being worked at an expense of not over seventy per cent. of its income, and the present promise is that it will pay in the year 1870 a dividend fairly earned from its legitimate business of not less than six per cent. on the total cost of its construction. This will satisfy the interest accruing upon both the subsidy and mortgage bonds, and repay to the stockholders more than was ever yielded before by any trunk line in the first year of its complete operation. Add to this fair and most legitimate profit the value of the Company's landed domain, an almost boundless property which has scarcely yet been encroached upon, but which is now fully opened to settlement, and remembering that this is a value which will increase so rapidly that the sales of each year for the next ten or twelve will leave the area remaining at the end of each season unsold, worth more in cash than the whole could have been estimated at when the year began, and we can form an approximate idea and nothing more, of the actual value of the property, which capital, confidence, and enterprise have won for the fortunate owners. The wonderful success of the Union Pacific route has made this undertaking more certain than is the speedy completion of the other lines, the Northern Pacific, from Lake Superior to the navigable waters of the Columbia, and the Southern Pacific, from the lower Mississippi valley, skirting the Mexican border, and debouching upon the ship channel of the Californian Colorado. Before the close of the present year a considerable portion of the Northern Pacific line will be put under contract. Enterprise, capital, and experience have the job in hand, and warrant its success. The project has greater intrinsic merits than can be claimed for the Omaha route. The road will be three hundred miles shorter, through a vastly more fertile region, exempt from both the topographical and climatic difficulties which exist to embarrass the middle route, and every separate hundred-mile section of the completed line promises to be not only self-supporting, but remunerative to the stockholder.

The stock and gold markets have been strong all the week, but at times fluctuating and unusually excited over bogus telegrams received from Washington announcing action on the part of the banking committee either in favor of, or against repealing the new currency bill. Of course, most of these despatches were bogus, but as was shrewdly calculated they had their effect, and either depressed or elevated prices to suit the ring operatives and gull the outside public. There seems to be a class of speculators in the street, who never learn anything by experience, and are influenced by every idle report or rumor as easily as a weather vane by the summer breeze. Their hearts are up in their throats if it is reported that there will be a bad bank statement, or that the shipment of specie is unusually large, or that Congress has made this or that move, and whether short or long, their want of nerve and judgment keeps them in a most unhappy state of fear and excitement. These are the fox-geese, however, that are devoured piece-meal by the cool, long-headed, shrewd operatives of the street, and the transfer of the substance and property of one to the property of the other is but a question of time and opportunity.

The money market has continued easy and steady, and for the present the rate of five per cent. seems to have been generally adopted. Commercial paper is in fair demand for the best names, at six and seven per cent, and foreign exchange has been very firm at 109½ to 109¾ for prime bankers' sixty-day, and 110½ to 110¾ for right sterling.

The government market has been quiet but firm, with a steadily increasing demand from the west end, from banking institutions, and still higher prices are predicted.

Southern securities have been dull and inactive, the only movement of importance having been in South Carolinas, which on Thursday touched 84½.

Gold has been kept steadily between 114½ and 115½, with only an average amount of transactions. The bids for Government gold have been far in excess of the amount offered, and Mr. Boutwell has, therefore, been enabled to make sales at the best rates.

The latest quotations for State Bonds, City Bank Stocks, and Railway Mortgages are as follows:

WALL STREET, Yesterday.

The Stock Market opened yesterday morning at about the closing prices of Thursday night, and at the first board there was a slight falling off of the entire list. At twelve o'clock the feeling was again somewhat firmer, and the Vanderbilt stocks improved from ½ to ¼ per cent., carrying the entire list with them. In Governments, 1865 coupons were advanced ¼, and the rest of the list ½. In gold there was little doing. The opening quotation was 114½. At eleven o'clock the price was 114½, and at noon the premium had again declined to the opening rate. The following were the quotations at twelve o'clock yesterday:

The earnings of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain road for the second week in May were \$29,010 25; an increase of \$12,127 70 over last year.

The election of Judge C. J. Folger to the New York Court of Appeals will create a vacancy in the office of Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New York, at the close of the fiscal year, June 30th, as the new court will organize on the first Monday in July. The names of William M. Vermilye and H. H. Van Dyck have already been mentioned for the place.

The Harlem Railroad Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent. The net earnings during the past six months were at the rate of 11½ per cent. upon the capital stock.

1881 Coupon	116
5-20 " 1862	112½
5-20 " 1864	111½
5-20 " 1865	111½
5-20 " 1865 new	114½
5-20 " 1867	114½
5-20 " 1868	114½
10-40 "	108½
Currency, 6's Pacific's	112½
N. Y. C. & H. R. con. stock	101½
N. Y. C. & H. R. cts	96½
Reading	104
Wabash	55½
Northwestern pf'd	89½
Milwaukee and St. Paul	65½
Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred	79½
Lake Shore	96½
Rock Island	120½
Fort Wayne	95
Pittsburg	107½
New Jersey Central	109½
Pacific Mail	36
Western Union Tel.	32½
Harlem	145
Northwestern	81½
Ohio's	38½
Adams Express	66½
Mariposa pf'd	17½
Erie	23½

BASE BALL.

ATLANTIC OF BROOKLYN.—The old veterans handled the champion Stars in their game at the Capitoline Grounds on Saturday the 14th inst., without gloves. The youngsters had every hope of success, especially since they defeated the Mutual team, but base ball "is mighty uncertain," especially when a nine allows itself to go to pieces, because one or two of their number happen to make an error. The following summary of the game shows each individual's play:—

ATLANTIC.	O. R. 1B. T.	STAR.	O. R. 1B. T.
Pearce, s s	3 2 1 1	Rogers, l f	4 1 1 1
Smith, 3d b	5 0 0 0	Jewell, c	4 0 0 0
Start, 1st b	1 1 2 2	Dollard, s s	2 0 2 2
Chapman, l. f.	4 0 0 0	Clyne, r f	2 0 3 4
Ferguson, c	0 4 3 4	Cummings, p	4 0 0 0
Zettlein, p	4 0 0 0	Beavans, 2d b	4 0 0 0
Hall, c f	2 1 0 0	Worth, c. f.	3 0 0 0
Pike, 2d b	4 0 0 0	Packer, 1st b	1 0 1 2
McDonald, r f	4 0 0 0	Manly, 3d b	3 0 1 1
Total,	27 8 6 7	Total,	27 1 8 10

INNINGS.

Atlantic	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Star	1	1	3	0	0	2	0	1	0	8
Base play—Put out by Start, 10; Pike, 2; Pearce, 2; assisted by Start, 4; Pike, 4; Zettlein, 3; Pearce, 2; Smith, 1. Put out by Packer, 8; Cummings, 1; Beavans, 1; assisted by Beavans, 3; Manly, 2; Dollard, 2; Packer, 1; Jewell, 1.										
Fly-catches, Atlantics 12, viz.:—Pearce, 2; Smith, 2; Chapman, 2; Ferguson, 2; Pike, 2; Hall, 1; McDonald, 1. Stars 14, viz.:—Jewell, 5; Worth, 3; Rogers, 2; Dollard, 1; Clyne, 1; Beavans, 1; Manly, 1.										
Foul-bound catches—Rogers' 2; Jewell, 1; Ferguson, 1.										
Left on bases—Atlantic, 1; Star, 5.										
Umpire—C. Mills, of Mutual Club.										
Scorers—Messrs. Stirling and Rivers.										
Time of game—1:30.										

On the day previous to the above game the Atlantic visited Elizabeth, N. J., and played a very fine game with the Resolute Club of that place. The following is the score of innings:—

Atlantic	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Resolute	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	00

On Sunday evening, the 15th, the "vets" took a trip up the Hudson, for the purpose of playing the nine of the celebrated Haymaker Club, of Troy, on Monday, and to assist them in the opening of their new grounds. There were some three thousand people present, and it was generally expressed that although the Trojans had lost some of their best material, they were still able to give all clubs a good fight for victory. During the first three innings the play was very good, the score standing two to two, but after that the Brooklynites drew ahead, winning the game by a score of 23 to 18, of which the following are the runs by innings:—

Atlantic	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Haymakers	1	0	1	2	4	0	1	2	7	18

On the 18th, the Champions paid a visit to their old friends the Eckfords, at the Union Grounds, playing them a fine game in which they indulged in considerable of their old style of play, with heavy batting, safe base play, and superb fielding. The Eckfords made a gallant fight, but lack the material for a successful issue with such a nine as the "vets" are proving themselves during the past two weeks:—

Runs in each inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Atlantic	6	2	0	2	4	0	6	6	13	39
Eckford	3	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	6

The Atlantics came near another defeat on the 19th, at the Capitoline Grounds, by undertaking to play the Harmonic's short-handed, their victory, as it was, being more the result of good luck than play. They made ten runs in the first innings to the Harmonic's two, but in the remaining they only made fifteen to their opponent's eighteen. The following is the record by innings:—

Atlantic	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Harmonics	2	0	0	6	4	1	4	2	1	20

ATHELETIC, OF PHILADELPHIA. The Pastimes of Baltimore visited the Quaker City on the 14th inst., to play their return game with this club. They the Pastimes play a fine game but were unable to get away with the Athletics. The following being the result of the game:—

Runs in each inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Athletic	0	1	0	9	0	2	7	2	11	32
Pastime	2	0	1	2	0	2	0	2	1	10

On the 16th the Olympic Club of Washington visited Philadelphia, and played a fine game in the presence of some 2500 persons, the following is the score by innings of the game:—

Athletic	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Olympic	5	6	0	1	0	4	8	5	0	29
Olympic	2	0	0	0	6	0	0	2	3	13

On the 18th this club visited New York to play the Unions by whom they were defeated (see Union for score) on the 18th inst., the Unions visited Philadelphia, and were in turn de-

feated by the Quaker City Boys. The game was played in the presence of a large assemblage, but cannot be styled really first class, although there were several fine plays, the following is a summary of the game:—

ATHLETIC.	O. R. 1B. TB.	UNION.	O. R. 1B. TB.
Players		Players	
Reach, 2d b.	4 2 1 1	Higham, 2d b.	2 3 2 2
M'Bride, p.	2 4 0 0	Austen, 1st b.	2 3 1 3
Malone, c.	4 3 2 4	Pabor, p.	4 1 1 1
Fisler, 1st b.	4 3 3 9	Shelly, 3d b.	4 1 2 2
Sensenderfer, c. f. 3	4 1 1	Bass, s. s.	1 1 1 1
M'Mullen, r. f.	2 4 3 5	Birdsall, c.	4 0 0 0
Radcliff, s. s.	4 3 1 3	Kenny, r. f.	4 1 2 2
Bechtel, l. f.	2 5 4 5	Reynolds, c. f.	2 2 2 4
Pratt, 3d b.	2 3 4 7	Gedney, l. f.	3 1 1 1
Total	27 31 19 35	Total	27 11 14 16

INNINGS.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	Total.
Athletic	6	0	4	1	4	0	8	0	8	31
Union	6	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	1	11

Base Play—Athletic 16, viz., Fisler 7, Pratt 2, Reach 5, Radcliff 2, assisted by Radcliff 3, Reach 4, Malone 1, Pratt 4, M'Bride 1. Union 11, viz., Austin 9, Higham 1, Shelly 1, as assisted by Birdsall 1, Bass 2, Higham 2, Pabor 2. Flies caught—Athletic 9, viz., Sensenderfer 4, Reach 3, Bechtel 2. Union 11, viz., Higham 3, Gedney 3, Reynolds 2, Kenny 1, Austin 1, Shelly 1. Foul balls caught—Athletic 2, by Malone. Union 5, viz., Birdsall 3, Pabor 1, Bass 1. Double-plays—Reach and Fisler, 2; Pratt and Reach, 1. Bases on called balls—Athletic 16; Union 4. Umpire, Theo. Bormeister of the Eureka B. C. C. Scorers, Messrs. Benson and Trust. Time of Game—2 hours.

CHICAGO (WHITE STOCKINGS) OF CHICAGO, reached Chicago, Ill., from their southern tour on the evening of the 16th inst. During their trip they played eight match games, three of which were with the champion clubs of Missouri, Tennessee, and Louisiana. Winning all the games, and scoring an aggregate of 479 runs against 48 made by their opponents. They will start on an Eastern tour about June 25 playing the great New York clubs on or about July 4.

CINCINNATI OF CINCINNATI, O. The return game of the friendly series of games between the Red Stockings and the Forest City Club of Cleveland was played on the 13th inst., at Cincinnati and resulted in favor of the Cincinnati by the following score:—

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Cincinnati	2	0	1	1	3	3	5	7	2	24
Forest City	0	3	0	0	1	0	2	1	3	10

OLYMPICS OF WASHINGTON played a very fine game on the 19th inst. with the Athletics of Philadelphia, and succeeded in defeating them by the handsome score of 14 to 11. The luck of the Quaker City boys seem to leave them whenever they leave home. The game was closely contested as the following runs in each inning shows:—

Olympic	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Athletic	1	0	0	2	1	0	4	0	3	11

SOUTHERN OF NEW ORLEANS, LA. After a gallant contest for the Championship of Louisiana, that honor remains with this club, they having won it almost a year ago from the R. E. Lee's, the crack Lone Star Club challenged them for a series of games. The first was won by them, the second was won by the Southern, the third and deciding game was played on Sunday the 15th inst., in the presence of the largest attendance ever present at a base ball match in Louisiana. The following is the score by innings:—

Southern	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Lone Stars	5	1	1	0	2	6	3	0	4	25

STARS OF BROOKLYN. Visited Elizabeth, New Jersey on the 18th for the purpose of playing the Resolute of that town. The contest was an exceedingly enjoyable one, and resulted in favor of the amateur champions by a score of 22 to 9. Neither Dollard nor Marely of the regular Star nine was present, their places being filled with much credit to themselves by Messrs. DeCamp and Brady.

TUTHILL AND BAILEY CLUB. This A No. 1 Junior Club played a very fine game with the Independants on the Union Ground Williamsburgh on the 16th inst., for the junior championship and a silver ball, the following is the summary of the game:—

TUTHILL.	O. R. 1B. T.	INDEPENDENT.	O. R. 1B. T.
Players		Players	
Luyster, l. f.	4 3 3 3	Whalen, r. f.	4 0 1 1
Duffy, 1st b.	4 5 6 6	Troy, p.	3 1 1 1
Scheville, p.	6 3 1 1	Galbraith, 1st b.	2 0 2 2
Newman, r. f.	0 8 4 4	Williams, c.	5 0 1 1
R. Devyr, s. s.	2 7 2 2	Simmonds, 2d b.	3 1 1 1
Rorke, c.	4 5 5 5	Flynn, c. f.	2 2 1 2
C. Devyr, 3d b.	3 6 4 6	Schoon, 3d b.	2 1 0 0
Clack, 2d b.	3 4 4 4	Gibson, s. s.	3 0 1 1
Curry, c. f.	1 5 3 5	Miller, l. f.	2 1 0 1
Total	27 46 32 36	Total	27 6 8 10

INNINGS.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	Total.
Tuthill	6	5	5	6	0	7	10	5	2	46
Independent	0	0	0	4	0	0	1	1	6	12

UNION OF MORRISANIA. This fine club played on Friday, the 13th, what proved to be by far the best game of the season, having as opponents the famed Athletic nine of Philadelphia, the game was played on the grounds of the Unions at Fremont, and was, in many respects, fully equal to the famous Red Stocking's and Mutual game of '69. The Philadelphia boys were terribly chagrined at their defeat. Of the different players Messrs. Reach, Radcliff, Fisler and M'Bride carried off the honors by their wonderful play on behalf of the Athletics. In the Union nine Messrs. Young, Brown, Higham, Pabor, and Shelly are equally worthy of mention. The following is a summary of the game:—

UNION.	O. R. 1B. T.	ATHLETIC.	O. R. 1B. T.
Players		Players	
Higham, 2d b.	3 1 2 5	Reach, 2d b.	3 1 1 2
Austin, 1st b.	4 1 1 1	M'Bride, p.	2 2 2 2
Pabor, p.	2 2 2 4	Malone, c.	3 2 2 2
Shelly, 2d b.	3 0 1 1	Fisler, 1st b.	2 0 2 2
Brown, r. f.	4 0 1 1	Sensenderfer, c. f. 3	0 1 1
Birdsall, c.	4 0 1 1	M'Mullen, l. f.	4 0 1 1
Kenny, s. s.	3 1 0 0	Radcliff, s. s.	2 1 1 1
Young, c. f.	2 1 2 3	Bechtel, r. f.	4 0 0 0
Gedney, l. f.	2 1 2 4	Pratt, 3d b.	4 0 0 0
Total	27 7 12 20	Total	27 6 10 11

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Union	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	4
Athletic	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	6

Base play, Unions 10, viz.:—by Austin, 6; Higham, 4; as

sisted by Pabor, 3; Shelly, 2; Birdsall, 2; Brown, 1; Kenney, 1; Higham, 1.
 Athletic 12, viz.—by Fisler, 9; Reach, 2; McBride, 1; assisted by Malone, 3; Radcliff, 2; Pratt, 2; Reach, 2; McBride, 1; Fisler, 1.
 Fly-catches, Unions 12, viz.—Birdsall, 3; Kenney, 2; Young, 2; Pabor, 2; Shelly, 1; Brown, 1; Higham, 1.
 Athletic 12, viz.—Malone, 5; McMullen, 2; Pratt, 3; Beech-tel, 1; Sensitivefer, 1.
 Foul-bound catches—Birdsall, 1; Malone, 1.
 Catches on strikes—Birdsall, 4; Malone, 2.
 Left on bases—Union, 3; Athletic, 3.
 Bases on called balls—Athletic, 3; Union, 3.
 Out on fouls—Union, 7; Athletic, 4.
 Umpire—Mr. Hartley, of the Oriental Club.
 Scorers—Messrs. Lush and Wright.
 Time of game—1 hour and 55 minutes.

BOATING.

The great event of this week among the rowing men has been the opening day of the Hudson River Amateur Rowing Association, which took place at Pleasant Valley, N.J., on Wednesday, the 18th inst. The amusements commenced with a review, followed by a single scull race, and ended with that pleasantest of all entertainments, a dinner. The weather was all that could be desired, "a southerly wind and a cloudless sky" prevailed the larger part of the afternoon. The water was just a trifle ruffled, but not enough to interfere with the tiny shells on its surface.

The course selected by the association is a fine one, it being a perfectly straight mile and a half down stream, from the dock at the valley, and has been so accurately surveyed as to render any dispute in the matter of distance a matter of impossibility. It has a good view from the bank the entire distance. Soon after one o'clock the following boats took their position for the review, with their bows out towards the middle of the river, viz.,

Club.	Boat.	Name.	Order.
Atalanta	6-oared gig	Atalanta	1
Atalanta	8-oared barge	Excelsior	2
Gulick	6-oared gig	Gulick	3
Gulick	6-oared gig	Shanghae	4
Waverley	4-oared gig	Rowena	5
Waverley	8-oared barge	Meg Merrilees	6
Columbia	8-oared barge	Stephen H. Knapp	7
Hudson	8-oared barge	Shattemue	8
Hudson	6-oared barge	David Banks*	9
La Favorita	4-oared gig	La Favorita	10
Vesper	8-oared barge	Vesper	11
Vesper	4-oared shell	No-Name	12
Atlantic	4-oared barge	Hannah†	13

* Containing crew of Oneida Club, invited guests.

† Not up in time for review.

The six-oared gig Atalanta was manned by the champion amateur crew of the United States—Dr. Withers, stroke; Smith, Waterbury, Lindsay, Trueax, Swann, bow, and Losee, coxswain.

Where they lay until Commodore B. F. Brady, at whose disposal the Gulick Club placed a magnificent eight-oared barge, manned by Ackerson (stroke), Burns, Matthews, Toms, Treadway, Barney, Biglan, Seaman, Spear, and Dater (coxswain), and in which he proceeded to make the inspection of the fleet under his command, each crew, at the word of command, tossing their oars as he passed in good style. The Commodore then took his station a short distance above the line of boats, himself standing in the stern sheets with head uncovered, and crew with oars apeak, awaited the passing in review of the fleet, which they did in the order named. The crews of each boat, as they successively came up to the Commodore's barge, gave one long stroke, and then lay on their oars until their boat shot by. The review was most brilliant, and was witnessed by a large attendance both on shore and on steamboats present, the members of the many boats and clubs winning high honor, by their gentlemanly deportment and discipline, shown in their various movements.

The competitors for the scull race were ordered to prepare. Four entries, viz.: Thomas Moore, of the Gulick; John Russell, of the Atlantic; J. C. O'Neil, of the Columbia; and Owen Van Winkle, of the Vesper Club, being the only entries. Gen. Hatfield and Thomas E. Stewart acted as judges, and Mr. R. W. Wood as referee. The race was gallantly contested, O'Neil turning the stake-boat first in just eleven minutes, Moore being about fifteen seconds behind him, with Van Winkle and Russell, in the order named, several lengths astern. Soon after turning Van put on more steam, passed Moore, and made play for O'Neil, whom he pushed "right hot," but failed to overtake. O'Neil winning, in 25 minutes, by a length, taking the prize, which was an elegant gold badge given by the Commodore for the occasion.

"All hands" now proceeded ashore for dinner, which was a substantial repast, and enjoyed heartily by all. Soon after the eatables had been disposed of, Mr. O'Neil was called to the head of the table, Col. T. Bailey Myres presenting him the badge he had so gallantly won. Mr. O'Neil thanked the commodore for the gift in a neat little impromptu speech, after which several other exceedingly humorous speeches were made, and the party adjourned—the different crews to their boats, and the guests to the city. May the season of the Hudson River Amateur Rowing Association be as brilliant as its opening day.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—The different boat clubs of this city indulged in a pleasant review by moonlight on the night of May 12th. Five crews took part, together with several single scull-boats, the course being from the Atlantic Club house to the Clarissa street bridge and return. A very large fire-raft cast its lurid light over the calm waters, and the display of fire-works rendered the scene unusually attractive. It is rumored that a silver cup, valued at \$50, has been offered by Capt. McDermott and President Edgerton, to the best crew, open to four and six-oared boats, the race to take place on the 20th inst.

NAVAL ACADEMY VS. QUAKER CITY BARGE CLUB.—The race arranged to take place on the 27th inst., between the six-oared crew of the Naval Academy and a similar crew belonging to the Quaker City Barge Club of the Schuylkill Navy, excites considerable comment. The distance will be a straight three miles, and will be pulled on the Severn River, in full view from the banks of the river. The

"Middys" are being coached by Walter Brown, and the Quaker City boys, by Harry Coulter. A close contest is anticipated.

GREENWICH, CONN.—Several of the young men of this delightful town have organized a boat-club, which they have named the Sans Souci; but they must not expect to float to success if they commence by trying to injure other organizations, even if they are Base Ball Clubs. They must remember that both "catcher" and "stroke-oars" are equally responsible positions, and very few can fill both of them well.

TILTING.

The preparations for the grand tournaments at the Prospect Park Fair Grounds to-day the 21st inst., and Monday the 23rd have all been completed on the most extensive scale and will no doubt attract a very large attendance. The entertainment is an entire new feature in the country, although it has been extensively practiced in New Orleans, Mobile and other Southern localities. Some twenty knights have already entered, fifteen of whom have been victors in various tournaments held in Georgia, Alabama, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and the District of Columbia, all of whom will strive to bear off the palm of honor for their especial state, with the additional incentives of a magnificent saddle horse fully equipped and the honor of naming and crowning the Queen of Love and Beauty, there will be several other prizes for those who may be second, third and fourth, who will have the privilege of naming the Maids of Honor to her Majesty.

THE earnings of the St. Paul road for the second week in May show an increase of \$10,000 as compared with 1869.

THE Adams' Express Company have declared a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent. Books closed yesterday, and will re-open June 2nd.

THE earnings of the Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific Railroad, for the second week in May, show an increase of \$26,317 over the same time in 1869.

THE American Merchants' Union Express Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent., payable July 15th. The transfer books will close on June 25th, and re-open July 16th.

Advertisements.

CARRIAGES!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

THE

IMMENSE STOCK

AT WAREROOMS OF

CALVIN WITTY,

638 BROADWAY,

WILL BE OFFERED AT

PRICES WHICH DEFY COMPETITION,

COMPRISING ALL STYLES

SUITABLE FOR CITY OR COUNTRY USE.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN NEW YORK.

1,000 SETS HARNESS.

CARRIAGES TO LET

BY THE WEEK, MONTH, OR SEASON.

CARRIAGES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

LOT SECOND HAND CARRIAGES FOR SALE CHEAP.

THE WEBER
PIANO-FORTES

Are announced by the first musicians of the City and elsewhere, and by the leading newspapers in the States,

THE BEST PIANOS MANUFACTURED.

They are used by the CONSERVATORIES OF MUSIC OF NEW YORK and BROOKLYN, and all the High Musical Schools of the country, because of their immense power, sweetness, brilliancy and great durability.

WAREROOMS,

REMOVED TO FIFTH AVENUE, CORNER 16th ST.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

OR

TEAS AND COFFEES

TO CONFORM TO

PRICE OF GOLD.

THE

GREAT AMERICAN
TEA COMPANY

Are now supplying all their customers with the

Choicest New Crop Teas and Choicest Selected Coffees.

And all warranted to give perfect satisfaction,

at the very lowest prices which the present state of the gold market will warrant, as will be seen by the following

PRICE LIST.

The qualities of all grades of Teas and Coffees are kept fully up to the old standard, notwithstanding the reduction of prices.

OOLONG (Black), 50c., 60c., 70c., 80c.; best 90c. per lb.
 MIXED (Green and Black), 50c., 60c., 70c., 80c.; best 90c. per lb.
 SOUCHONG (Black), 80c., 90c.; best \$1.15 per lb.
 ENGLISH BREAKFAST (Black), best \$1.15 per lb.
 IMPERIAL (Green), 70c., 80c., 90c., \$1, \$1.10; best \$1.25 per lb.
 YOUNG HYSON (Green), 70c., 80c., 90c., \$1, \$1.10; best \$1.20 per lb.
 UNCOLORED JAPAN, 90c., \$1, \$1.10; best \$1.20 per lb.
 GUNPOWDER, \$1.25; best \$1.50 per lb.

COFFEE ROASTED AND GROUND DAILY, ALWAYS UNDER OUR SUPERVISION, AND UPON OUR OWN PREMISES.

GROUND COFFEE, 15c., 20c., 25c., 30c.; best 35c., per lb.

Hotels, Saloons, Boarding-house Keepers, and Families who use large quantities of Coffee, can economize in that article by using our FRENCH BREAKFAST and DINNER COFFEE, which we sell at the low price of 25 cents per pound, and warrant to give perfect satisfaction.
 ROASTED (Unground), 20c., 25c., 30c.; best 35c. per lb.
 GREEN (Unroasted), 15c., 20c., 25c.; best 30c. per lb.

Five-pound packages of either Tea or Coffee delivered in any part of the city below Fifty-ninth street, FREE OF CHARGE.

Consumers can save five to eight profits by purchasing of

THE

GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,

HEADQUARTERS, 31 AND 33 VESEY ST.

BRANCHES:

640 BROADWAY, cor. Bleeker street.
 479 EIGHTH AVENUE, N. cor. Thirty-fourth street.
 850 EIGHTH AVENUE, NE. cor. Fifty-first street.
 218 BOWERY, bet. Spring and Prince streets.
 299 SPRING STREET, bet. Hudson and Greenwich streets.
 702 THIRD AVENUE, NW. cor. Forty-fourth street.
 205 FULTON STREET, Brooklyn, cor. Concord street.
 159 FULTON AVENUE, Brooklyn.
 23 DE KALB AVENUE, Brooklyn.
 133 GRAND STREET, Williamsburg.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

HEGEMAN'S GENUINE MEDICINAL
COD LIVER OIL.

Our Oil has stood the test of twenty years, and thousands of patients attribute their recovery to its use. It is warranted pure.

The Most Perfect Iron Tonic—Hegeman's
Ferrated Elixir of Bark.

A pleasant cordial prepared from Calisaya Bark and Pyrophosphate of Iron, possessing the valuable qualities of iron, phosphorus, and calisaya, without any injurious ingredients. As a preventive to fever and ague, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it cannot be surpassed, and is recommended by the most eminent physicians. Sold by all respectable druggists.

Sole manufacturers, HEGEMAN & CO., 303, 309, 511, and 576 Broadway, and corner Fourth avenue and Seventeenth street, New York City.

HERCULES MUTUAL



LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

No. 240 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

POLICIES ON ALL APPROVED PLANS.

All Policies entitled to Participation in Profits.

DIVIDENDS DECLARED ANNUALLY.

Thirty days' grace allowed in payment of Premiums.

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PREMIUMS PAYABLE IN CASH.

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JAMES D. REYMART, President.

ASHFR S. MILLS, Secretary.

THOS. H. WHITE, M.D., Medical Examiner.

Working Agents wanted in all the States.

Address the Home Office.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANA AND
Western Railroad. Morris and Essex Division.

Depots, foot of Barclay and Christopher streets.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—Commencing on April 11, 1870:

8.00 A. M.—Through Express Mail, connecting with train at Denville for Boonton, at Dover with Chester Railroad, at Waterloo with Sussex Railroad, at Washington with Delaware, Lackawana and Western Railroad for Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Carbondale, Great Bend, Binghamton, Syracuse, Oswego, &c.

11.40 A. M.—Lehigh Val. Ex., stopping at Newark, Morristown, Dover, Hackettstown and Washington, and connecting at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad for Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and all stations on the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

4.10 P. M. Scranton Express for all principal stations, connecting at Washington with D. L. and W. R. R. for Water Gap, Stroudsburg and Scranton.

3.30 P. M.—Hackettstown Mail connects with Boonton, Chester and Sussex Railroad.

11.50 A. M. 2.30 and 6.40 P. M. Accom., and 5.30 P. M. Express for Morristown and intermediate stations.

6.30, 7.30 and 10 A. M., 2.30, 4.20 and 6 P. M. to Summit and intermediate stations.

6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.00 and 11.20 A. M., 1.00, 2.30, 3.40, 4.20, 4.50, 6.00, 6.40, 9.00 and 11.45 P. M. for South Orange and intermediate stations.

For Newark at 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, *10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.20 and 11.40 A. M.; *1.00, 2.00, *2.30, 3.30, 3.40, 3.50, 4.10, 4.20, *4.50, 5.10, 5.20, 5.30, 6.00, *6.20, 6.40, *7.45, 9.00 and 11.45 P. M. Trains marked * stop at East Newark.

For Bloomfield and Montclair, at 8.30 and 11.00 A. M., and 2.00, 3.50, 5.10, 6.20 and 7.45 P. M.

S. SCHOCH, Superintendent.



OX AND SHEEP

USE NONE BUT THE BEST.

SOUPS AND BEEF TEA FOR THE MILLION.

Strengthening Nourishment! Economy in house-keeping!!! LIEBIG'S COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT, the same that received the highest prizes at Paris, Havre and Amsterdam, and that is supplied to the British, French, Russian, Prussian and other Governments. None genuine without the signatures of Baron Liebig, the inventor, and of Dr. Max V. Pettenkofer, delegate, on every jar.

J. MILHAUS' SONS, Company's Agents, 183 Broadway, New York. For sale everywhere.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE
depot foot of Twenty-third street and foot of Chambers street as follows, viz. :—
From From
23rd Street. Chambers St.

6.45 A.M.	6.45 A.M.	For Paterson.
7.45 A.M.	8.00 A.M.	Express Mail, for Buffalo, Dunkirk, Cleveland, and the West; also connects for Newburg, Warwick, Montgomery, Unionville and Honesdale. Sleeping coaches attached from Susquehanna to Buffalo.
8.15 A.M.	8.30 A.M.	Way Train, daily, for Greycourt and intermediate stations west of Passaic Bridge; connect at Goshen for Pine Island, Montgomery, and Guilford.
8.15 A.M.	8.30 A.M.	Special Sunday train for Middletown, and intermediate stations.
8.45 A.M.	9.00 A.M.	For Hackensack and Hillsdale; also for Piermont and Monsey.
9.45 A.M.	10.00 A.M.	Day Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Dunkirk, Cleveland, Cincinnati, and the West and South. Superb Drawing-room Coaches accompany this train from New York to Buffalo. Sleeping Coaches are attached at Hornellsville, running through to Cleveland and Galion for the accommodation of Western and Southern passengers respectively.
10.15 A.M.	10.15 A.M.	For Paterson.
1.15 A.M.	11.30 A.M.	For Port Jervis and way, daily; connect at Middletown for Unionville.
1.45 A.M.	12.00 M.	For Paterson; also for Hackensack and Hillsdale.
2.45 P.M.	1.00 P.M.	For Piermont and Monsey.
1.45 P.M.	1.45 P.M.	For Paterson, daily.
2.15 P.M.	2.15 P.M.	For Hackensack.
3.15 P.M.	3.30 P.M.	Newburg Express, stopping only at Paterson and stations north of Junction, to Newburg.
3.15 P.M.	3.30 P.M.	Middletown Way. Also for Piermont.
3.45 P.M.	4.00 P.M.	For Paterson; also for Hackensack and Hillsdale.
4.15 P.M.	4.15 P.M.	For Piermont and Monsey.
4.15 P.M.	4.30 P.M.	Orange County Express, stopping only at Turner's, and stations west of Turner's (except Oxford), to Port Jervis. Connects for Newburg, Warwick, Montgomery, Guilford, Pine Island, and Unionville.
4.45 P.M.	5.00 P.M.	Suffern Accommodation, stopping only at Paterson and stations west of Paterson. Also for Piermont and Monsey.
5.15 P.M.	5.15 P.M.	For Paterson and Hackensack.
5.15 P.M.	5.30 P.M.	Night Express, for Buffalo, Dunkirk, Cleveland, Cincinnati, and the West and South. Sleeping Coaches run through from New York to Buffalo.
5.45 P.M.	6.00 P.M.	Way Train, for Suffern and intermediate stations. Also for Hackensack and Hillsdale.
6.45 P.M.	7.00 P.M.	Night Express, daily, for all points West and South. Sleeping Coaches accompanying this train to Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, and Cincinnati without change.
6.15 P.M.	6.30 P.M.	For Piermont.
6.45 P.M.	6.45 P.M.	For Paterson and Hackensack and intermediate stations.
7.15 P.M.	7.30 P.M.	Emigrant Train, daily, for the West.
11.00 P.M.	11.30 P.M.	Theater Train, daily, for Suffern and intermediate stations.
12.00 Mid.	12.00 Mid.	Saturdays only, Theatre Train for Piermont.

Tickets for passage, and for Apartments in Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches can be obtained, and orders for the checking and transfer of baggage may be left at the Company's offices, 241, 529, and 957 Broadway; 205 Chambers street; cor. 125th Street and Third Avenue, Harlem; 338 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; Depots, foot of Chambers Street, and foot of 23rd Street, New York; No. 3 Exchange Place, and Long Dock Depot, Jersey City, and of the Agents at the principal hotels.

L. D. RUCKER, WM. R. BARR,
Gen'l Sup't. Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

THE RAILROAD DEPOT Advertising Agency.

Having purchased the privilege and sole right of Advertising in all the Depots along the route of the Morris and Essex Railroad, I beg to solicit your kind favors.

For those who desire their names and specialties constantly before the public, there can be no better medium, as the Depots are constantly refilling with residents and strangers—the great centre of attraction, both in city and country, being the Railroad Depot.

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Model Parlor Magazine of America. Single copies 25 cents; mailed free, yearly, \$3.00.
Splendid and extraordinary premiums given to each subscriber.

- 1st. A beautiful Parlor Chromo Picture, worth \$5.00.
- 2d. A large and splendid Parlor Engraving, The Picnic on the 4th of July, worth \$10.00.
- 3d. A good Stereoscope and Series of Views.
- 4th. A good Pocket Bible, bound in Morocco and Gilt Edges.
- 5th. Mme. Demarest's System of Dress Cutting for both Ladies and Children.
- 6th. Mme. Demarest's Suspender and Shoulder Brace.
- 7th. Photographs of Mr. and Mme. Demarest in the Rembrandt style for framing, with numerous other valuable premiums.

See list in Monthly. Splendid premiums to Clubs. Twenty subscribers, at \$3 each, without any other premium; and for thirty subscribers with the first premium to each subscriber, secures the best of all Sewing Machines—a Grover & Baker.

Address "Demarest's Monthly,"
838 BROADWAY,
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Have you seen it? If not, Send for Circular.

SCIENCE OF A NEW LIFE

By JOHN COWAN, M.D.

A new and intensely interesting physiological work. Every man and woman whose desires are for a true and pure life should procure a copy.

PERSONAL AND EDITORIAL NOTICES.

"During the last twenty years I have eagerly sought everything upon this most vital subject, but have found nothing which approaches in simplicity, delicacy, earnestness and power, this work."—DIO LEWIS, M. D.

"I have read with care 'The Science of a New Life.' If a million of the married would do the same, they would learn many things of deepest import to their welfare."—REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM.

It is the book that the age has been demanding for some time."—THOS. W. DEERING, M.D.

"It is devoted to topics concerning which no person arrived at years of thoughtfulness should be ignorant."—MOORE'S Rural New Yorker.

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"This is the only book of this character we have ever seen which seems to be imbued with a conscientious spirit from beginning to end."—Lowell Courier.

Agents wanted everywhere. Splendid inducements offered. From \$30 to \$40 a week guaranteed. For circulars address (with stamp) COWAN and CO., 746 Broadway, New York.

FREESE'S COMMERCIAL HOTEL, NEW YORK, Nos. 17 and 19 PARK ROW, OPPOSITE THE NEW POST OFFICE.

TERMS:

\$3.00 PER DAY.

The Proprietor having secured a lease of the premises for a long term of years, has spared no expense in thoroughly remodelling, repairing and painting the interior, rendering the rooms and parlors most desirable and as pleasant as any in the city.

Entirely new furniture has been purchased for this Hotel, with a strict regard to taste and comfort.

Guests can be accommodated either on the European Plan, with meals at restaurant, or on the American System, with their meals at table d'hôte, in a spacious dining room.

An experienced Caterer will have the entire and exclusive charge of purchasing the supplies, and none but the most choice and healthy provisions will be served to the guests of this establishment.

There is a Bar connected with the Hotel, which is supplied with none but the finest quality of liquors and cigars.

The House contains a Barber Shop, with range of Baths; also, a Telegraph and Railroad Ticket Office.

The Hotel is heated throughout with steam. Well ventilated Water Closets, constructed on an improved plan, are on every floor.

It is the aim of the Proprietor to furnish superior accommodations at moderate rates; and no pains will be spared to promote the comfort of all who patronize his house.

F. S. FREESE, Proprietor.

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(211 Washington St., N. Y., Established 1809.)



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THE
BEST
THING
OUT

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Windows, (without Water), Paint, Oil Cloths, Floors, Tables, and all Woodwork, China, Earthen and Glassware, and for General House Cleaning Purposes.

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Knives, Tinware, Brass, Steel, Iron, and all Metallic Wares. REMOVES, as by Magic, Stains and Rust, leaving a brilliant surface, equal to New.

REMOVES STAINS FROM MARBLE, PAINT AND WOOD,

Is not injurious, and quicker, better and cheaper than Bath Brick, Rotten Stone, Acid or Lye; it will be found, on trial, the most perfect, reliable and indispensable article ever offered to the public of this or any other country; in fact, a preparation no individual or class can afford to do without.

We refer to the many testimonials in our possession, from families, hotels and manufacturers; also to more than

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND

persons who have it in daily use in house and shop. It will cost you little to test our claims—do it.

For Sale—Wholesale and Retail—by Grocery, Drug and Notion Houses throughout the United States.

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Mammoth Bulletin Plate of Fashions for
Ladies and Children, sixty figures, (with Book of
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\$1.50, or with ten full-sized cut patterns of the prin-
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free.

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tion; also containing What to Wear and How to
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Collars, Millinery, and everything new and desir-
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Price of Book alone 15 cents, mailed post free on
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Spring and Summer Fashions now ready and
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SINGLE NUMBER LOTTERY—SPLENDID
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CAPITAL PRIZE - - - - - \$50,000

CLASS F.

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SCHEME:

20,000 Numbers—Tickets only \$20.

1 prize of \$50,000 is - - - - -	\$50,000
1 prize of 30,000 is - - - - -	30,000
1 prize of 20,000 is - - - - -	20,000
1 prize of 10,000 is - - - - -	10,000
1 prize of 9,000 is - - - - -	9,000
1 prize of 8,000 is - - - - -	8,000
1 prize of 7,000 is - - - - -	7,000
1 prize of 6,000 is - - - - -	6,000
1 prize of 5,000 is - - - - -	5,000
1 prize of 4,000 is - - - - -	4,000
1 prize of 3,000 is - - - - -	3,000
1 prize of 2,000 is - - - - -	2,000
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50 prizes of 500 are - - - - -	25,000
317 prizes of 200 are - - - - -	63,400

404 prizes amounting to - - - - - \$267,400

Whole Tickets \$20; shares in proportion.

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Lock Box 692, Post-office, New Orleans.

Send P. O. Money Order, or register your letter.

All Tickets or parts of Tickets ordered by mail
will be promptly forwarded to any address on the
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cashed by any Express Company Banking house,
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THIS Pure
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sumers, in quan-
tities to suit the
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Delicacy of
Flavor, being
distilled from
the juice of se-
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refined.

This Article has been extensively introduced by
Dealers, the leading Hotels, Saloons, and Apothe-
caries of this City and throughout the Country
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Analyses made
by the distin-
guished Chemists,
Dr. J. G. Pohle
(successor to
James R. Chilton
& Co.), of New
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sayer of Mass.,
from samples
taken indiscrimi-
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large stock, prove
the perfect free-
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found in the grape.

CALIFORNIA SEGARS of our "Calistoga"
brands we are in regular receipt of
M. Keller's celebrated LOS ANGELES WINES.
For sale by

S. BRANNAN & CO.,
66 Broad street, New York.

PYLE'S O. K. SOAP,

ESTABLISHED IN 1860,

Has attained the highest reputation as a household
Soap. It speaks for itself, and an intelligent trial is
all we ask. All first-class Grocers keep it.

JAMES PYLE, Manufacturer,
350 Washington St., New York.

MISS S. J. GEDNEY,

29 EAST TENTH STREET.

IMPORTER OF FASHIONS.

Is now ready to fulfil all orders for Spring and Sum-
mer Dresses; has also a large assortment of Casques,
Lingerie, &c.

GEORGE WESTON,

Wholesale and Retail

CONFECTIONER.

349 Hudson Street, near Charlton Street,
NEW YORK.

J. N. PATTISON & CO.,

48 & 50 EAST TWENTY-THIRD STREET,

Under the Hall of the Young Men's Christian
Association Building,

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

PIANOFORTES,

WHICH FOR

DURABILITY, PURITY, RICHNESS AND
MELODY OF TONE

AND RARE PERFECTION OF TOUCH, ARE

UNSURPASSED IN THE WORLD.

The professional reputation of Mr. J. N. PATTISON
as a Concert Pianist, is widely known. The most
celebrated makers of Pianos, have constantly quoted

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

IT IS OF IMMENSE IMPORTANCE
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the great assimilating secretive and discharging
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stomach and bowels whatever is acrid, irritating or
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elasticity. The bile and the humors of the body are
purified, the circulation regulated, perspiration
promoted, and nature enabled to struggle success-
fully with disease. Harmonious and healthful or-
ganic action being restored, every vestige of weak-
ness soon disappears.

TO DYSEPTICS.

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

TO THE BILIOUS.

Among anti-bilious medicines the Pills stand
alone. They contain a vegetable equivalent of
mercury, with all the medicinal virtues of that
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indicated by an overflow of the bile or a lack of it,
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TO FEMALE INVALIDS.

From the peculiar mildness of their operation,
the Pills are an admirable alternative for females in a
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nervine as well as a purifying and regulating medi-
cine they work wonders in the various functional
irregularities to which the sex, as a sex, are subject.

TO SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, COLDS, &c.

While the ointment is applied externally over the
windpipe and lungs to counteract internal inflamma-
tion, the cure of a cough, cold, sore throat, or any
other affection of the organs of respiration may be
materially assisted by occasional doses of the Pills
to allay the heat of the blood and prevent conges-
tion.

TO PERSONS OF FULL HABIT.

The rush of blood to the head to which indi-
viduals of plethoric habit are subject, may be averted
by taking a dose of the pills whenever an attack is
apprehended. As this is a complaint aggravated by
constipation it is of the utmost consequence for all
who are predisposed to it, to keep the bowels moder-
ately open and perfectly regular—two objects that
are effectually accomplished by the use of this inval-
uable aperient and alterative.

Dramatic.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.—Before I shall be in your hands, my readers, "poor little Frou Frou," with her child intellect, her child-woman self indulgence and ignorance of her duty, her woman heart, craving for love and trusting in others for happiness, will have passed away. We shall see her face no more, or at most only fitfully like an apparition returning to trouble us with memories. Frou Frou is a live woman. She is not the high-souled, independent, self-reliant woman, formed by nature and perfected by education, to do her duty, fighting the battle of life valiantly, and standing up against fate itself, invulnerable in principle against the temptations of neglect, injustice or most fatal sympathy. She is a spilt child of society and mistaken kindness. Petted, indulged from infancy for her most sweet capacity, of pleasing and being pleased, married without an idea of life's responsibilities, "poor little Frou Frou" with no purpose but to be gay and happy, flutters from flower to flower in the glorious sun of prosperity. When the inevitable fate storm comes upon her, and she is beaten down with her beautiful plumage all besmirched and crushed, she can only drag herself wearily back to the nest of her lost innocence and die heart-stricken and weary. Still true to her nature, she asks with her last breath to be made pretty and she needs comfort and caress even at the supreme moment.

Talk of sermons! But my readers it is not my business to preach, pray pardon me. Even a Bohemian may sometimes have glimpses into the great depths, and may remind fond foolish fathers and mothers that life's stern lesson must be learned, and that their own "poor little 'Frou Frou'" will surely pay the penalty of their blunders. Pray pardon me my readers for this fit of morality, But I cannot forget "Frou Frou"—and I see so many "Frou Frous," in the Bijou Theatre wiping their pretty eyes that my heart aches by anticipation for their awakening. *Au reste!* The fool is permitted to be wise occasionally, though he does so at the risk of being soundly swinged.

I should like to say something about the difference in popularity between this slight sketch of a life drama and the mighty elaborations of "the legitimate." But I will not now tax your patience. "Frou Frou" is life in its external aspect, so simple that a child may feel its import. The bit of satire on modern audiences and modern acting, so Frenchy in its airy levity, is happily refuted by the extreme naturalness of Agnes Ethel. Were she the young lady of the salon, instead of her mimic representative, she could not be more real, and it is her touch of nature that touches our hearts. The bombast and exaggeration of the old style, both in dramatist and actor, are unpalatable and distasteful to the modern audience. We all know now-a-days that kings and heroes don't go to bed in their crowns and jack boots, nor do they talk in fustian or hexameter. "The legitimate" represents the artificial tastes and the ignorance of another age. "The School for Scandal," and some one or two other old comedies retain their popularity, because while the manners depicted belong to another epoch, the human nature, and the artfully-artless style is true to all time. May we have more such dramas as "Frou-Frou," with truth enough to be a lesson, depth enough to reach our feelings, and lightness enough not to disgust us.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.—Monday evening the 16th, witnessed the first production in this country of the three act comedy entitled "Fox v. Goose," an exceedingly humorous affair from the pen of the late William Brough, with the assistance of Mr. J. D. Stockton, a Philadelphian of considerable literary ability. Of course the principal character *Jack Gosling* is sustained by Mr. J. S. Clarke, with all that quaint humor and broad tone for which he has long been noted, the salient points of the comedy being specially adapted to all Mr. Clarke's strong points. He having a capital drunken scene in the first act, and a *Bob Acres*-ish duel scene in the third. The rest of the characters were finely played, especially by Mr. Sheridan as *Fox Fowler*, an adventurer, with brass enough for half a dozen such in the opening of the play and not enough courage for a small-sized mouse at the end, when compelled to take part in the duel as a principal. Miss de Bar as *Blanch* the confidante of *Rose* (Mrs. Lizzie C. Winter) sustained her character with all her usual effectiveness, especially when at the instigation of her mistress, she donned the army uniform of an imaginary brother, to act the part of a second for young Gosling. Of the rest of the cast, Mr. A. W. Fenno as *Sis Gander Gosling*, Mr. D. C. Anderson as *Major Mandrake*, and Miss Mary Carr as *Miss Margaret Mandrake*, were the most happy in their several characters, the performance closing with a new comic drama, written expressly for Mr. Clarke by Mr. Frederick Hay, entitled "Lost Ashore," in which Mr. Clarke sustains the character of a seaman who, having deserted from his ship, seeks service ashore as a house servant, for the purpose of concealment. His nautical idea of doing house work, and the various *contre temps* into which his awkwardness throws him, brings the house down with peals of laughter. Among those cast as a support, Mrs. L. E. Seymour does *Drippings*, a servant in the same family. This lady is an exceedingly useful member of the talented company now engaged at this house, as also is her son

Willie, who has played in the boy parts all through the season, sustains the character of *Buttons*. Both pieces are well put on the stage, especially the first act of the comedy. The noises produced by the arrival and departure of trains from the railroad depot, being a fine bit of realistic effect.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Large audiences have every evening this week witnessed the burlesque of "The Fair One with the Blonde Wig," as interpreted by the burlesque company under the management of Mrs. J. A. Oates, all of whom seemed to have been well pleased with the efforts made to furnish a light and elegant summer entertainment. The troupe is made up of fine material, well balanced in its proportions, none claiming a very high position in the dramatic firmament, but all in good working order, such as to render everything undertaken by them with a harmony and evenness seldom seen in companies of higher pretensions. On its fair manageress, Mrs. J. A. Oates, too much praise cannot be bestowed. She has labored hard during her short career on the stage to fit herself for the responsible position of leading burlesque actress, and at the same time to keep its various members in perfect time. She has every requisite for success, a beautiful face, fine figure, a ringing contagious laugh, and melodious voice, a thorough knowledge of the art of dressing, a fair dancer, and a most excellent singer, in which she has improved wonderfully since her advent at the Academy of Music in New Orleans eighteen months ago. Her success has thus far been complete, she winning high honors at the hands of all the critics of the heavy dailies, a compliment seldom paid to any artist or troupe. I shall refer to the individual merits of the members of the company during the run of the burlesque which will no doubt be a long and successful one.

WALLACK'S THEATRE. Captain Vernon's military play of "The Lancers" still continues to draw large audience who are well pleased by the exceedingly neat, and happy style with which, those embraced in its cast impersonates its various characters. Several new plays are promised for early production, among which will no doubt be John Brougham's sensational play of the "Red Light or the Signal of Danger" which will be produced in fine style, an unusually strong card.

VANDYKE.

BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, the celebrated burlesque actor has been engaged by Miss Lydia Thompson to take Mr. Becket's position in the company. Mr. Sheridan has the reputation of being one of the best burlesque actors of the day. He is expected to arrive and join the troupe prior to their departure for San Francisco, where the Thompson party are engaged to appear at the California Theatre.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS have recently concluded a most successful engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. Of matters "personal" to them, we cannot do better than reprint the following from the Philadelphia *Age*: As Mr. and Mrs. Williams pay our city but one visit a year, their coming is always looked forward to with delight, and their exodus chronicled with sincere regret. These artists are an honor to the American drama in all respects. They support home authors, minister to the wants of old or unfortunate actors, and keep the stage free from scandal by the habitual purity of their public and private lives. The possession of wealth has not sealed up the fountain of sympathy in Barney's heart, or closed the hand of his estimable lady. In public they dispense an open-handed and cordial hospitality, while the stream of their private charity borders the pathway of the poor and needy with flowers.

MR. GEORGE HOLLAND.—The benefit of this veteran comedian at Daly's Boudoir Theatre, on Monday evening was a brilliant success. The chief attraction being the appearance of Mr. Holland between the second and third acts, supported by Mr. Daly and Mr. Harkins, on either side, and supported by the members of the talented company now engaged at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. After the applause had subsided, and Mr. Holland having taken his seat, he being evidently very weak, Mr. Daly advanced, and spoke for him as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen: It was Mr. Holland's intention to say a few words in his own behalf this evening; but, at the last moment, the rare old comedian, who has represented so many characters in his time, finds it impossible to represent himself, and he has asked me to read to you these words, which he had hoped to deliver for himself:—"Ladies and Gentlemen" (Please now to consider, said the speaker, that the veteran is speaking to you, through his young manager, proud also to be his friend): Of the various characters in which I have for the last forty years appeared, the present is the most arduous—since I feel how utterly inadequate any words of mine are to express my feelings of pride and gratitude. I have not often in my long career been troubled with what is called "stage-fright," but I see so many kind faces turned toward me, I feel that my own worth is so small and your favor is so great, and my heart is so full of emotion, that the words which are needed for expression fail me. I am, for the time being, no longer a low comedian but a heavy, blubbery father. Instead of quips and cranks I feel myself better fitted for weeping—at the thought that the proud

privilege of appearing in the character of a recipient of your favor may not be accorded much oftener. There is no stage delusion in my words when I say that I thank you with my whole heart for past and present kindness; nor when I assure you that while memory lasts the recollection of this night's honor will endure. Again and again I thank you."

Mr. Holland's address was received with much sympathy, as his appearance was in every way calculated to remind those present of the approaching hour when the great prompter will ring down the curtain on a life which has been devoted to the amusement of the masses and the advancement of a profession of which he has been a most honored member. At its conclusion, Mr. Harkins presented the old veteran with a large floral basket, the leaves being composed of greenbacks, the same having been contributed by his many friends, we hope they were all for treble figures. When the curtain fell over this touching picture of humor and pathos, many felt that the old comedian had made his last appearance, and so insisted that Mr. H. should come on once more, which he did, and, in response to the loud applause, simply and feelingly said, "God bless you." Mr. Augustin Daly deserves high praise for his great honor and delicacy to an employee, and an old public favorite. May he reach 80 years of age and find the same kind friend.

MESSERS. SPALDING AND BIDWELL, the popular Western and Southern managers, intend to do an immense business next season, they having recently added the Mobile Theatre, Alabama, to their already large circuit which consisted of the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., the new Memphis Theatre, Memphis, Tenn., and the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La. They have already effected arrangements for the engagement of strong dramatic, opera, burlesque, circus, variety, and minstrel companies. Mr. David Bidwell will shortly visit London and Paris, in the search of "sensations," he being well known there as one of the managers of the Great American Circus, which created such a *furor* in Paris during the Exposition in 1867.

THE ZAVISTOWSKI FAMILY have won golden opinions and considerable money of the good people of San Francisco, where they have been engaged since last January, producing several of their most popular burlesques and character sketches. Miss Emmeline was the recipient of a benefit on the 6th inst., when the burlesque of "Little Don Giovanni" was produced.

GOOD-BYE TO OLE BULL.—Ole Bull sailed for Europe last week, in the *Russia*, and his temporary farewell to our shores was made an occasion of memorable interest to those who were fortunate enough to participate in its social and intellectual delights. About half-past twelve, the veteran violinist embarked on the revenue cutter *Jasmine*, Captain Pierson, at the foot of Whitehall street, accompanied by a select party of friends, who assembled to escort him to the steamer. Among the company were Dr. and Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus; Miss Adelaide Phillips and Miss Alide Topp; Mrs. Secretary Belknap and sister; Colonel and Mrs. Frank E. Howe; Miss Hattie Safford and Mr. William Macdonald, members of Ole Bull's late concert troupe; Messdames Woodhull and Claflin; Professor J. Jay Watson and Mr. Alexander Bull; General N. P. Banks and Senator Conkling; Mr. Thomas Appleton, of Boston; Professor Hosford, of Cambridge; Rev. Dr. Gallaudet; Messrs. U. C. Hill and D. Schaad, Vice-President and Secretary of the Philharmonic Society; Dr. Budd, Mr. Reymertz, and Mr. Wells, of the Evening Mail. When the little cutter was fairly dancing on the sunlit waters of the bay, the company gathered in the bows, and Dr. Doremus, Mr. Hill and Mr. Schaad, as presentation committee, presented Ole Bull with a beautiful silk flag and standard, as a token of esteem from the Philharmonic Society. The flag is Norwegian, with the stars and stripes in miniature in one corner, and was unfurled by the fair hands of Mrs. Doremus, whose queenly grace and charming ease of manner contributed largely to the success of the occasion. Dr. Doremus made a capital presentation speech, to which Ole Bull responded with great feeling. Brief speeches were also made by Senator Conkling, General Banks, and Mr. Reymertz; and Dodworth's band, stationed in the stern, discoursed fine music in the intervals. By the time these informal and nicely-arranged ceremonies were concluded, and the health of the parting friend drunk, the cutter had reached the steamer, which was lying in the North river. The whole party accompanied Ole Bull on board, with the flag flying and the band playing, and then made their final adieu Re-embarking on the *Jasmine*, they sailed around the steamer two or three times, and as she finally got under way and started on her voyage, a salute was fired under the direction of Captain Pierson, and cheer upon cheer rang out upon the air. Ole Bull's stately form was seen towering above all others on the hurricane deck, and as he waved his hat again and again, his long grey hair, tossed by the fresh breeze, seemed in the sunshine like a silvery halo glistening about his noble head. The scene was very impressive, and touched in every heart that vibrant chord which always inspires true esteem and love for true greatness in art. The *Jasmine* reached her pier about three o'clock, and with many thanks to Captain Pierson, the party disembarked and separated, agreeing most unanimously that the entire affair had been very successfully managed. Ole Bull intends to spend the summer at his home in Norway, and return to this country early in the autumn. It is not impossible that he may then remain here permanently.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

MR. JOHN S. CLARKE,

the distinguished American Comedian, will commence the sixth week of his engagement on Monday, May 23d, appearing nightly until further notice, in the comedy entitled

"FOX vs. GOOSE,"

and the comic drama called

"LOST ASHORE,"

both plays being presented with new and appropriate scenery properties, &c.

In active preparation, a new romantic drama.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

Proprietor and manager,

MR. LESTER WALLACK,

begs to announce that on Monday, May 23, he will produce, for the first time, this season, Douglas Jerrold's famous play,

THE RENT DAY,

and the commedietta of

IS HE JEALOUS?

Tuesday—"The Lancers."

Wednesday, first time this season, "Americans in Paris," and the farce of "Trying it On."

5TH AVENUE THEATRE.

Monday, May 23d,

Benefit of Mr. D. H. HARKINS,

when he will appear as "Sartorys," in Frou-Frou, to be acted that evening for the 103d and last time.

THE GOOD-NATURED MAN,

Oliver Goldsmith's first and most famous Comedy of Life, Love, and Habits in the last century, will be revived, with

BRILLIANT SURROUNDINGS,

on Tuesday evening, May 24.

Box book now open.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessees & Managers, JARRETT & PALMER.

CONTINUED SUCCESS OF

THE LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE.

Monday next, May 23, by special desire, in order to fulfil the very generally expressed wish to see Miss Lydia Thompson and her Troupe in some of their old successes, arrangements have been made to produce a reconstructed version of

THE FORTY THIEVES.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY,

GORGEOUS COSTUMES,

BEAUTIFUL TABLEAUX,

MARCHES AND EFFECTS,

which will be presented for six nights and one Matinee, commencing as above.

Box sheet now open.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Second week of Mrs. J. A. OATES' great and popular burlesque company in the Fairy Extravaganza, adapted expressly for the troupe, entitled

THE FAIR ONE WITH THE BLONDE WIG,

Which will be presented nightly, with new scenery, new music, new costumes, new effects. Matinees every Wednesday and Saturday at 2 o'clock. Seats secured two weeks in advance.

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On Monday, May 23, and every evening during the week, and at the Saturday Matinee, will be presented the Grand Operatic and Spectacular Romance, the

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Embracing in one Monster Entertainment,

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