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THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

BY R. R. ENGLE.

Weary and sad, her lone watch she is keeping,
A fair, pale woman, bowed in tearless woe;
She looks upon her sweet babe gently sleeping—
"Oh, God, the pang I feel may she ne'er know!"

"Aye, Father, far more gladly would I yie'd her
To Thee, now, though she is my all of life,
And know thy Saviour in his arms would shield her,
Than see her live to be—a drunkard's wife!"

"A drunkard's wife! Is it not some dire vision,
A wild dream of my troubled, throbbing brain?
Yes! I shall wake to find my home elysian;
Myself a cherished, happy bride again!"
* * * * *

"A step! Hark! it is he; I was not dreaming!
I know too well that heavy, trembling tread—
He comes! his eye with wine-cup frenzy gleaming;
I am a drunkard's wife—would I were dead!"

"He knows me not: he looks on me with scowling;
He sings foul curses in my trembling ear—
My heart! the tempest that without is howling,
Is not so fearful as the storm that's here!"

"My husband! how in other days I loved thee!
Thou brought'st me here, a trusting happy child,
Our home was heaven; 'e'en like the heaven above me;
Now—'tis the home of dread and terror wild."

"Yet I would love thee still. Why wilt thou wander
From me, to linger with the demon, wine?
Are they who lure thee there truer and fonder
Than I? Their tones more dear to thee than mine?"

"He heeds not. Ah, Death, take us o'er the river—
My babe and me—to yon fair, blissful shore!
There my rent heart-strings never more shall quiver—
'There I shall be—a drunkard's wife no more!"

IN SPITE OF ALL.

FROM THE FRENCH OF MADAME GEORGE SAND.

Translated expressly for Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.

CHAPTER I.

(Continued.)

Sarah would not go in again; it was the first time she had seen the Dames de Meuse, and I doubt if she was alive to the grandeur of the site: but she had been so often refused to come because it was too far, and a mile and a half of water seemed quite a long voyage. She was proud of taking a walk in this distant region, and wished to tell her little mother that she had been as far as the bend of the great mountain. She was just three, of rare beauty and extraordinary precocity, and asked questions about everything that struck her. She listened, too, and remembered the answers. Already she had learned the names of birds, of butterflies and of flowers. She promised to be attentive and reflecting. It was a pleasure to amuse and instruct her.

When she had walked a quarter of an hour I was afraid of fatiguing her, and, sitting down on the grass, I made her sit by me, and asked her to rest herself. She did not want to, and preferred running about. I had but one way of keeping her quiet; it was to sing songs, which she remembered and sang in her turn with a wonderful memory and correctness. My stock of songs suited to her intelligence having been long used up, I had to compose others, music,

words and all; they were very naïve, as you may imagine, for I was obliged to adapt the air and the idea to her intellectual and musical progress. She went fast and gave me some trouble.

That same day I sang for her one that I had composed for her the evening before when going to rest. These trifles were not worth writing out. I soon forgot them, and when I mention this one I do so not because it was more worthy than the others of being retained or transcribed, but because it was fatally destined to lead to a fatal perturbation in my life. I sang in a low voice, and the child repeated:

Little lady,
Don't retire,
Look at your lace;
It's all on fire!

No! no! said she,
I cannot stay;
If my frock burns,
Don't look this way.

The melody, as childish as the words, pleased my baby; she made me repeat over and over. It gave her some trouble to say it after me, for I had composed it in a minor key to train her voice in a style new to her. All of a sudden we heard quite an admirable violin singing my little air beautifully, and which repeated the finish just as I had been doing in giving my child her lesson. At first Sarah was charmed with the mysterious echo. She thought the river or the trees were singing; but when she saw me surprised, and an uneasiness perhaps expressed in my eyes, she was frightened and threw herself into my arms in tears. The virtuoso soon appeared coming from a willow copse below us. He was a young man, dressed as a tourist, and with so pleasing a physiognomy that Sarah smiled on him through her tears. However, as she still did not quite understand, and I did not wish her to be alarmed again, I encouraged her to look at the violin and at the performer; for, to reassure her, he began again the song of the "Little lady."

When he had finished she consented to go to him and to give him her little hand, which he kissed with an air of tender kindness, at which it was certainly impossible to take offence. I was about to move away, bowing without saying anything, when he addressed me with a surprising assurance. He asked pardon for having made my little girl cry. He accused himself of indiscretion in having listened to and repeated my song; but, according to him this song was a gem, a masterpiece. He was a musician by passion and virtuoso by profession. He had heard accidentally, without premeditation, without seeing us or thinking of meeting us, something that had charmed him, a child-voice that had touched him. He was traveling on foot in this beautiful country, carrying his valise and his violin, his inseparable, his bread-winner. He had been unable to resist the desire of repeating what he had heard; but he had resisted the desire of asking the master's name, and would have kept himself away if the little one had not been frightened. He thought it his duty to come forward to pacify her. All this he delivered with a vivacity and a facility that astonished without moving me. I only saw before me some traveling artist who was desirous to show off his knowledge of the world, and improvised exaggerated praise of my little song to get a chance of making something.

I thought I would satisfy him. Putting my hand in my pocket, I asked him to play a lively air for my little girl. He saw my movement, for he had great eyes of incomparable breadth of outlook, so to say; his pupils of clear black had golden tinges, and seemed to embrace and caress rapidly all things and all actions. He struck gaily and easily the posture of a village minstrel, and rattled off with spirit a sort of rustic tarentella, which threw Sarah into high spirits. Seeing her leap so gracefully

about on the fine sand, where her little feet scarce left their imprint, he became as wild as she, and redoubled the movement. I found I must stop him, and almost take the bow out of his hands; the little one was becoming nervous and as mad as he.

"That will do," said I, giving him a little gold five-franc piece. "You make her dance well; but the little one must not over fatigue herself. Thanks. Adieu."

He took the piece, looked at it, put it into his vest pocket, raised his felt hat in the air, and remained planted like a statue, but following me with his large, bold and caressing eye, half hawk, half dove.

He was a strange personage, and when I got back to the boat with little Sarah I asked myself, summing up the apparition, whether I had not made some enormous blunder. He had played the dance so madly that it was hard to say whether his execution was that of a *maestro* in gaiety or a skillful mountebank; but the phrases of my song that he had previously interpreted were like a translation idealized by a veritable artist. Yet he had taken the money with evident joy. He might have been a man of talent struggling with distress. In this hypothesis, it was a pity I had not had more than five francs.

At dinner my father asked Sarah about her ride to the Dames de Meuse. She had seen no dames; she had only seen a gentleman, who had made her dance. Her story was not quite clear, and I had to make it intelligible by relating the fact in detail. I had no reason for extenuating anything, and I told them all that had struck me as singular in the stranger. Ada made fun of me, accusing my benevolence of leading me off into a romance, that I was always in a mood to find adventures, and that I had picked up a comic opera hero in some Bohemian.

I let her jest at my offence. I was pleased to see my sister mischievous and lively so soon after her convalescence. Little Sarah went to the window; suddenly she called out

"The singing water, the singing water! it is singing the Demoiselle! Open the window; I want to dance again."

It was opened; we saw nothing, but we heard the violin repeating the song with an admirable running improvisation, now in a string of difficult passages performed by a prodigiously skilled hand, now intertwined with soft melodies that varied and repeated the theme in the loftiest and most touching inspiration.

"My children," exclaimed my father, "why this is a most incomparable artist! we must find him and offer him our hospitality. Who knows, as he has accepted alms, in what distress he may be?" As he was speaking the song ceased, and we saw in the bend of the river a boat gliding by, in which by the evening light we could barely distinguish the forms of two persons; the boatman raised his voice, and father recognized one of the ferrymen, and he called to Giron to hail the man. He himself went out to see the artist and question him. We saw them bow to each other, then enter into conversation and return together to the house. The ferryman went along up the stream.

"Well," exclaimed Ada, "well, sister mine, papa must have gone out of his senses worse than you! The idea of his stopping wandering minstrels and introducing them into your house, at the risk of bringing in some fellow of the worst character."

"Take care what you say, my dear. To believe that a fine, sublime spirit can ally itself with a vile character is a cruel paradox."

"Of my husband's, is it not? Leave my husband alone. He is the ultra of clairvoyance, as papa is that of blindness!"

We could say no more, for our father opened the door, and said, laughing:

"My dears, I present to you M. Abel. That's all!"

"Who?" exclaimed Ada. "The real Abel!"

"Yes," said the young man, laughing like papa; "yes, the real one, the only one stamped and authorized by the government."

"The celebrated Abel, the unrivalled violinist, so *recherche*, so rich! And my sister gave you five francs? Why, t's disgraceful; or else it will kill us with laughing."

I did not laugh, I was confused: I did not know how to wipe away the affront I had offered to a man laden with presents from all the sovereigns of Europe, whose bow brought him in a hundred thousand francs per annum.

The young maestro saw my embarrassment; and, approaching the light, he showed me my little coin pierced and hung like a relic on his watch chain.

"I shall keep it most religiously. You cannot get it again; it is my own; you gave it me, and your charming little girl made me earn it."

"Why do you keep it?" I asked. "I have not the honor of your acquaintance. You don't even now know me."

"No! I admit it, but I had been shown your villa, and as I was acquainted with M. de Rémonville, your husband, I know that the family is worthy of all respect and sympathy."

"That is Madame de Rémonville" and I pointed out my sister, who had turned towards the window to give some orders to the nurse. My father was giving directions to the servants to carry the valise and violin case to our visitor's apartment. Abel was, so to say, alone with me for a moment; throwing a rapid glance at my sister, he turned his thoughtful, penetrating eye on myself. His voice was moved as he said:

"So, my sympathy with your voice and your face was not a chance inspiration. You are really Miss Owen, the one and only, as I said just now?"

"You cannot add the celebrated and the incomparable, as when you yourself were in question. What is there so interesting to you in my unknown and unaristocratic name?"

"I will tell you," he replied hastily, as my sister was turning towards us. "Yes, I will tell you, but you only"—

I was troubled without knowing why. I could not mingle in the conversation which had sprung up over our interrupted dinner. It was very brilliant. Abel, after having been authoritatively authorized, as he phrased it, not to trouble himself about his dress, appeared quite at ease and charmed with us. I fought against the charm of this sudden amiability, asking whether it was not a mere habit, at the service of every new comer.

Ada made no such reflection. Seeing that he sparkled with wit and gaiety, she forgot her chagrin and fatigue, became all in a moment lively and laughing and willing to hold her own with the artist in gentle drollery. My father was delighted with her good humor. Little Sarah had quite got over her fright, and she climbed on Abel's shoulders, and gave him kisses without number.

My father, though he had conformed entirely to French manners, was in the habit of prolonging his dessert until we had made tea in the drawing-room. Since her baby son's recent birth Ada had retired to her room immediately after dinner. This evening she wanted to sit up a little, and I went up stairs alone to put my little girl to bed, and to make sure that the nurse was taking good care of little Harry.

When I came down, my father was there with his guest and daughter. Ada had not thought of ordering tea. I had to do so while she kept on talking with animation. I was afraid of a return of milk fever. I whispered to my father, who found her hands hot and her eye too brilliant. He begged her to retire, which she did without appearing annoyed; but the moment I offered her my arm to ascend the stairs she pushed me back and took the candlestick rudely from my hand, saying:

"Go and sing! My father has been praising your talents, and M. Abel is dying to hear you."

This was the second time she had shown pettishness about my music. Younger and a hundred fold prettier than I was, wittier, and more animated in conversation, too, she could have had no motive for jealousy. She had discovered that, after setting up for a connoisseur, her husband knew nothing of music and did not even like it. She could not forgive me this little advantage I had over her, though I had never made it conspicuous. The rudeness of her gesture and the asperity of her accent called to mind the order not to sing she had given me under other circumstances. I was struck and alarmed; yet how could I stand still for such childishness? How could I compare the two occasions? Then it had been a question of the man she loved, whom she wished to marry.

When I went back to make tea for my father and coffee for our guest, I saw papa had betrayed the innocent secret of my musical lucubrations. He, too, had been pretending that Demoiselle was a miracle, and, as he, was an excellent musician, he had sat down at the piano and been playing to M. Abel several of my canzonets, which he had written out and preserved without telling me. Abel went into raptures that appeared ridiculous. I had never dreamt of possessing any more than a talent for giving amusement;

and I was in earnest when I asked him not to make fun of me.

"Make fun—I—" he exclaimed. "What unworthy fellow do you take me for?"

"Never mind," said my father, "she is a great artist without knowing it; and her modesty is perfectly sincere. Just wait! I am going to tell upon her. I have a little book in which I have copied many little things forgotten by herself, but caught at the moment and set down. I will go for it."

He left the room, and Abel, by a wild movement, which, to my great surprise, did not make me angry, fell on his knees before me. "I have sworn to myself," said he, with fire, "whenever I should meet you that I would kiss the traces of your footsteps. You have just been placing on this spot the prettiest foot in the world; but, were it large and ill-formed, I would have kept my oath." And, so saying, he kissed the place where I had just stepped in moving from the piano.

"What does that mean? Have you sworn to mystify me still further by feigning a fit of lunacy?"

"You are talking words that belong to the vocabulary of common circumstances. For my part, I live, I think, I speak act and work, at open defiance of all rule and etiquette. It is not in ignorance, for I have been at pains to study these things in what is called the great world, and I have found them so flat, so lying and so cowardly, that I am resolved to keep silence altogether, or never to think what I think, what I know, what I wish. Listen; I have but one instant to tell you what I think of you. I know your unworthy brother-in-law. Don't interrupt me; you know very well that he is unworthy. I know him a little; but I have once or twice seen his interior apocrypha. Invited to play at the house of his mistress, I went there to oblige a friend, who—I was not at the time aware of it—had become the courtier of this intriguing woman. You know that gallantry has, in her case, its side of cupidity. She is surrounded with rich, influential people; she gets interested in business of all sorts, and she always comes out winner. She does not pass for being kept by de Rémonville, for she is known to be more wealthy than he; but she is avaricious, and agrees to live in grand style provided that he pays for the title of humble lover which she permits him to assume at her side. He defrays all the cost, while she accumulates. She has charming reasons to give for its being so. She pretends she is weary of the world; luxury gives her no pleasure; she only aspires to the ownership of a little farm, and to retire there and live as a good peasant wife. When he has any doubts, she has fits of piety, she dresses up like a miserable old devotee, and under his nose goes on foot to mass, swearing that grace has touched her, and that one of these days she will enter a convent. This does not suit de Rémonville, who has a passion for being a man of fashion, and who only draws his lustre from that of the renowned courtesan. They have been going on this way these three years. This stupid man, thrice ruined, has found means to escape the disgrace of bankruptcy; thrice he has paid off his creditors, withdrawn the seizures on his furniture, and renewed his luxury and his scandals. Nobody knows where the money comes from. Nobody can hear of friends disposed to lend him anything. Are you able to tell, Miss Owen, how he has successfully hidden from his wife, so peaceful and cheerful, the secret of his previous career? Pardon, Miss Owen, you are opening your lips to answer that you cannot guess. Spare yourself this generous falsehood. I know all. The friend who introduced me into this unwholesome atmosphere, when I taxed him with the part he was playing, pretended to defend de Rémonville, protesting that he had not touched his wife's fortune. Then, I retorted, he is in the pay of the police, or he plays. Pressed home, my friend revealed the mystery. Madame de Rémonville's sister has sacrificed her private fortune, present and future, to the security of this poor young woman. She pays for silence, and he hides all from the poor wife. 'She is,' he added, 'a good old maid—one of those excellent English women who have no passions and are without pretensions to any personality—for whom single blessedness seems like a family law, and who succeed in finding happiness without living for themselves.' I told my friend he reasoned like a fool; that I, for my part, would never set foot again in his ignoble protectresses' house; that I would never salute de Rémonville when I met him, and that I was no longer the friend of that man's friends. At the same moment I swore in my soul—for he to whom I spoke was unworthy to take part in such a vow—that I would find out Miss Sarah Owen, and, let her be never so old and homely, I would, on my knees, offer her the homage of a profound veneration and a fraternal devotion. To-day I meet you, without having sought you. I was not aware where you spent three-quarters of the year. Chance threw me into your way. I resolved to remain in the neighborhood, to walk about for several days, and if necessary to hang around your villa and to stun you with my serenades until your door was opened. Thanks to your excellent father, and thanks to this *tête-à-tête*, which may not soon occur again, I have the chance of

fulfilling my vow. Will you now repulse it as a piece of insanity? No! you have too much heart and too great a superiority not to perceive that I am earnest and sincere."

I don't know what I should have said and thought had I been perfectly mistress of myself, but his rapid words, his energetic and graceful action, his almost youthful smile of candor, and his beautiful eyes—on which I cannot too strongly insist, since I had so frequently succumbed to their irresistible persuasiveness—compelled me to answer that I did not distrust him, and that I was touched by the esteem and respect that he expressed for me.

I did not offer my hand, but he saw that it was not withdrawn, and that he might take it. He lifted it to his lips and held it for an instant, that appeared an age to me, for I was alarmed at the sudden abandonment of my will.

"Listen again," he resumed, "I have spoken of profound veneration, of fraternal devotion, for I experienced that before seeing you; but it no longer suffices to my present inspiration. You are beautiful as an angel; you are an artist more inspired than I am myself. My veneration has become enthusiastic—my devotion is now passionate."

"Hold your tongue!" I exclaimed. "These words are too much, and spoil all you said previously. I am neither passionate nor enthusiastic. My calm spirit and cold imagination have been well depicted to you. My sacrifice costs me nothing, and I should be hurt were I to inspire pity. Think of me suitably to my real character, or I shall think that you wish to put my good disposition to the test, and that your praises just now only concealed a cruel and insulting irony."

"If you think so, I withdraw all my former words, for you would have been great only from stupidity, generous from carelessness, devoted through weakness. No, that is not so; you are all you seem, and I beseech you not to smother the most ardent and most complete explosion my soul has ever known under the snow avalanche of conventionality."

He could say no more, and I could not reply to him, for my father entered and led me to the piano to sing my own music. Never had I felt less disposed to exhibit my little talent. I was in an inconceivable state of emotion, almost of shame. The boldness of the declaration just made to me seemed an offence that I must have deserved by over confidence or too much *laissez aller*. I wished, indeed, to play, in order to seem not to attach too much importance to the artist's words; but I could not—my voice would not come out of my throat, and I felt a giddiness as if inhaling too powerful a perfume.

But my father insisted, and, contrary to my timid expectations, Abel insisted no longer; he was absorbed, and I don't know whether he even listened. I verily believe a demon must have intervened, for I was seized suddenly with the desire of expressing my musical thoughts, and of fixing on myself the attention I had just been desirous of turning aside. I sang as I believe I had never sung until that moment. My voice was set free, and, although I did not choose to give it full swing, for fear of awaking Ada and the children, it came out pure, clear and thrilling, to a degree that I could not recognize it, and thought I was hearing some other singing in my place.

My father was affected powerfully by this sudden development of my faculty, and, seeing that Abel did not stir, he turned to him, perhaps with a movement of reproach. I followed involuntarily the direction of his movement, and I saw the artist with his handkerchief, wet with tears, over his face.

They were true tears, the first I had made to flow, and I understood nothing of what had happened. Abel came forward, saying:

"You see I cannot tell you anything; you would think me exaggerating. Now, here, I have a voice that expresses my emotions better than all human words, and I will answer you as you have spoken to me, in music."

So saying, he took up the violin which my father had insidiously brought down and laid near him. He played for a whole hour without any fixed plan, and, as if under the empire of a dream full of unexpected wonders and inexhaustible effusions, until, seemingly worn out by sublime aspirations and ardent manifestations, he threw himself on a sofa, exclaiming:

"I can do no more!"

The last sounds of his unfinished melody were vibrating on the instrument, which he let fall from his hands. His flushed countenance turned suddenly pale, and his eyes became fixed; we thought he felt sick.

"No, no; I am only tired; it is passing off; I ask leave to retire."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

On the 11th inst., Bassett, the colored Minister of the United States at the Court of Saget, of Hayti, waited on that potentate to inform him officially of the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. Saget replied with eulogistic remarks on the President and Congress of the United States, and said that the people of Hayti would feel much more closely allied to the United States on account of its action in the negro suffrage question.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

The *World* contains a valuable letter on the Labor Organization in England. The letter treats of the organization itself, the most interesting portion to us. Incidentally it refers to its alleged affiliations in France and the Continent, and its participation in the late attack on Napoleon's life. We think we cannot do the workingmen, whom we count largely among our friends, a better service than to reprint it both for information and instruction.

LONDON, May 7, 1870.

The International Workingmen's Association is an association of workmen, and of the agents and representatives of workmen existing in England, the United States, France, Germany, Poland, Switzerland, Belgium, Italy and Spain. Its General Council consists of fifty-five persons residing in London, besides the following officers, also residing here: Mr. George Ogden, President; Mr. R. Applegarth, Chairman; J. C. Eccarius, General Secretary; and a Corresponding Secretary for each of the countries in which the organization has branches. I shall presently explain the purposes and principles of the organization, but before doing so it is necessary to say that the General Council has no legislative control over the various branches of the association, nor is it true that these branches have sent delegates here to represent them in this General Council as members of Congress are sent to Washington. But in London are artisans of every nationality; and among these are men of great intelligence, experience and zeal. The branches of the International Association in France, for instance, selected certain French artisans resident in London to represent them in the General Council; the branches in Switzerland selected certain Swiss artisans resident here to represent them; the other branches did the same and thus the Council was made up. But what does the Council do?

In point of fact, it serves as a sort of advisory bureau; a central parliament, without legislative authority but with a certain degree of executive authority not very easily to be defined. All of the branches of the association are in correspondence with the General Council. A branch in Italy let us say, desires to accomplish some design, or to communicate some information; it conveys its message through the secretary for Italy, residing in London, to the General Council, and the latter communicates it to the other branches throughout the world, accompanied with such advice or admonition as the wisdom of the Council may see fit to devise. But the General Council in no way other than this aspires to any control over the various branches of the association. I think it may best be compared to the National Executive Committee of the Democratic party in the United States. The legislative power of the association resides only in its congress, which meets annually, and which, in its turn, may be compared to the National Convention of the Democratic party. The Council, like the committee, sits *en permanence*, or it may at least be called together whenever the interests of the association demand it; but it cannot lay down rules of action for the association, or commit to a line of action.

Nevertheless, the principles of the International Association are of such a character, as the reader will soon perceive, as to lay all its members open to those aspirations conveyed by the vaguer phrases "Revolutionary," "Agrarian," "Socialist," etc.; and it must not be denied that, even among the working classes, there are men who look upon the association with fear and hatred. When on my way to meet the officers of the International Association, I called upon a representative man of what may be called "the conservative-radical workingmen's party," and I told him where I was going. "Well," said he, "you are going to see the men who, with the best intentions in the world, are undoing all the work that has been accomplished here in the way of political and social reform, and who are paving the way for a reaction which will probably bring the Tories into power again, and destroy, for this generation at least, all hope of democratizing the country. Here we are, with our feet actually in the door of the House of Commons, with the Government ready to give us all the seats for which we can find members with whom we will be satisfied, and with the middle-class Liberals anxious for the inauguration of a policy which shall secure representation for labor as well as for capital; and at this moment the gentlemen start up with their wild theories about wages-slavery, nationalizing the land, subjection of capital to labor and all that sort of thing, and alarm every man that has got a shilling to lose. Mr. Ogden's political aspirations are now forever blighted by his connection with this set of doctrinaires, and this, which may be no misfortune in itself, becomes a very grave misfortune when it is understood that in his fall he drags down with him the hopes of a much larger class who have no sympathy with his revolutionary theories, and who abhor the socialistic designs of his confreres as heartily as a landowner, a banker or a manufacturing magnate can do. In a word, the whole of the members of this International Association are doing the work of the revolutionary party in England as surely as well as the conspirators who have been arrested in Paris are doing the work of the Emperor there. It is perfectly useless for us to hope for the accomplishments of the reformers on which our hearts are set, without the co-operation of the middle classes. The gentlemen whom you are going to see have done their best to make this co-operation impossible. Can it be supposed that men who own property will be fools enough to join with the men who declare that all property is robbery? Are men who have spent their lives in accumulating wealth with which to found a family, to unite with men who affirm that the law of inheritance is to be abolished, and that at the death of a citizen his property must revert to the State and become a portion of the commonwealth? Can men who believe that industry and skill should be rewarded by the growth in wealth of the industrious and skilful man, be made to act in concert with those who believe that the lazy and unskilled laborer should have just the same pay as the skilful and zealous workman, and that the man who sweeps the street is worthy of the same reward as the reformed artisan who erects a palace and decorates it with the conception of his cultivated brain and the work of his educated fingers? These men are not conscious of the evil they are bringing upon the class to which they and I belong, and for whose welfare they and I would die; but if they were they would hide their heads in shame and contrition."

I listened to this view of the case with patience and attention, and pondering these things in my heart I made my way down Ludgate Hill and over Blackfriars Bridge, until I came to Stamford street, on which thoroughfare resides Mr. Applegarth, the Chairman of the General Council of the International Workingmen's Association. I had two lengthy and most interesting interviews with this gentleman, and when I came to recount the substance of these conversations, and to summarize the information which I received from him and the other sources I have indicated, the reader will be able to determine for himself what amount of credence to attach to the representations of my "conservative-liberal" friend. In the first place, however, let me dispose of the assassination plot business, the banquet to Flourens, the manufacture of the tombs that were to blow up the Tuileries, and all that.

To begin with, therefore, I am able to state that the International Association—*quod* association—had nothing whatever to do with the plot for the murder of the Emperor. That is as true as that twice two is four. But there was in London until lately a French branch of the association whereof M. Le Lubez, whose name has figured so conspicuously in the reports of the assassination plot, was the chief. Some of the members of this branch were mixed up in the plot, to an extent not easily determined, and it was these men in connection with some foreign refugees, revolutionists, and agitators, who gave the banquet to M. Flourens and Tibaldi, in Foley street, on the 3d instant. But, happily, some time ago, this French branch of the association in London cut itself off from all communication with the General Council, and became "bolters" from that organization. For whatever the bolters may have done after this disruption the General Council

were in no way responsible—no more responsible than the regular organization of a party in the United States is responsible for the acts of those who secede from it. I have before me a copy of the placard announcing the banquet in honor of Flourens and Tibaldi—the placard that in Paris is called "a proclamation." It is an ordinary handbill, of the species called by printers "docters." It is headed "Republique Universelle, Libre, Egalite, Fraternite, Solidarite," and it is signed by ten persons, who certainly have no wish to hide themselves, as they give their address in full—"Le Lubez, 23 Bedford square, E.; J. Masse, 27 Crutchedfriars, E. C.; Foucault, 4/8 Rathbone place, Oxford street," etc. Now although the Paris journals state that copies of this fearful manifesto were found upon the persons arrested for complicity in the assassination plot, and that Le Lubez is the "President of the International Association," it must be stated that Le Lubez is only the President of a seceded branch of the International Association, having no longer any affiliations with the real organization of that name; and that the banquet itself had, in fact, no connection with the plot, although it may, perhaps, not be denied that the heroes to whom the banquet was given and some of the people who sat at the festive board were in the plot up to their eyes. Of the banquet itself little need be said. It was given in a dingy hall, in a dingy street near that abomination of desolation, Leicester square.

The people at the banquet were not workingmen. The reason why this French branch of the association separated from the main body was chiefly because the former was composed, not of workingmen, but of middle-class Frenchmen, and these found that they could not impose their peculiar views upon the association. The truth remains, however, that, although the International Association does not conspire to effect revolutions, its individual members in France have incurred the suspicion, apparently well founded in some cases, of being privy to the plot; and, although it is a so true that while those of the conspirators who are in London are not now in affiliation with the association, but left it because they could not bend it to their views, they nevertheless call themselves a branch of the association. I say "those of the conspirators who are now in London;" but I use these words only to signify those who are accused of being conspirators. It does not follow that these suspicions are well founded. Even in France, although many of the arrested persons are officers or members of the various French branches of the association, there seems to be a lack of evidence to connect them with the plot. Thus A-s-y, who was arrested on the 1st instant, at Creuzot, is a prominent member of the association, and the president of the local section of the association at St. Quentin, was also arrested on the 2d. The latter arrest was resisted by 2,000 workmen, who endeavored to rescue their leader by forcing the prison doors, but were dispersed by the National Guard. The Government seem to have reasoned in this way: "The members of this association are sworn to entertain principles subversive of order; a plot to destroy order by killing its chief conservator has been discovered; let us take it for granted that the association is privy to the plot, and let us punish them on that supposition; for, if they are not guilty of this special offence, they are certainly guilty, on their own showing, of desiring a revolution." It is scarcely to be doubted that Flourens was at the head of the present conspiracy; that in his confidence were some of the Frenchmen residing here; that Flourens and his confederates here, in conjunction with others in Paris, arranged the affair, and that Baur was their agent. But, not only is it perfectly true that the General Council are as innocent of all complicity or knowledge of the plot as you correspondents are, but it is also true that the International Association, as an association, had nothing to do with it, and that if any of its members are mixed up in it they have become so wholly on their own responsibility and at their own motion.

This is enough, at least for the present, concerning the plot, and I now proceed to the still more interesting task of recounting the incidents of my two interviews with Mr. Applegarth, the Chairman of the General Council. Mr. Applegarth is also the Secretary of the Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners of Great Britain, and it was at the office of the association that he received your correspondent. In another letter I hope to be able to give you some account of this powerful trade organization. Mr. Applegarth received me with great courtesy, and I would like to express my sense of the kindness and patience with which he devoted many hours of his valuable time in explaining to me the whole history, policy, plans and purposes of the International Association, and in informing me concerning the condition and aspirations of the working classes in this kingdom and on the Continent. No one can converse with Mr. Applegarth without being impressed by his earnestness, his enthusiasm, well tempered by experience, but by no means quenched, and his thorough knowledge of everything which pertains to the great object to which he has consecrated his life—the elevation and emancipation of labor. He is slight in person, his features are regular and handsome, his eyes are eloquent, his manners are marked by a vivacity and grace common enough among Frenchmen, but rare among Englishmen, and his language is always well chosen, forcible and lucid. Burdened with the executive management of a trade-union extending all over the United Kingdom, and with branches affiliated to it in other countries, as well as with the onerous duties which devolve upon him in consequence of his position in the International Association, and with but one secretary to aid him, he still finds time for a mass of outside work connected with the interests of labor—making speeches at political meetings, heading deputations of working men to cabinet ministers, breakfasting with members of Parliament, making them swallow lessons in political economy with their tea and toast, and breaking to them schemes of reform while they cup their ears. While I was sitting with Mr. Applegarth the post arrived, and he showed me some of the letters he received. One was a return from one of the affiliated societies in New York, and another from one in Newark, New Jersey; and I may remark, in parenthesis, that Mr. Applegarth mildly expressed a wish that his American correspondents would make up the pecuniary portions of their return in English money, and not give him the trouble of reducing their dollars and cents to £. s. d. Others of the letters contained the weekly reports which each local union of the Amalgamated Carpenters send to headquarters, and Mr. Applegarth explained to me some of the uses of these returns. The union at A—, for instance, reports: "Ninety-five members; two receiving sick relief; trade good; setting on"—the last phrase meaning that an additional number of men were being taken on to work. The union at B—reports: "Forty-seven members; three on sick relief; two idle; trade bad." Whereupon by the very next post, the union at A— is notified that the two idle men at B will be sent to A— to be set on; and the union at B— is to send the two idle men to the London office, where their fare to A— will be paid. This system goes on continually, all over the country, and thus supply is regulated to demand, and idle men are taken from quarters where they cannot get work and sent to places where work is waiting for them.

The union not only does this admirable work on a perfect system, and not only supports, by payments established by a regular scale, its sick members and its members thrown out of work, but it often makes special appropriations of money to its members upon whom special misfortunes have fallen, and by giving to them £5 or £10 saves them from despair and places them on their feet again. Some of the letters concerning such cases as these, which Mr. Applegarth read to me, were full of a simple and unstudied pathos, and breathed a nobility and tenderness of heart that affected me deeply. I am perfectly well aware of all that has been said against the gigantic labor associations in Great Britain; but generally their portraits have been printed by their foes; and it needs only a knowledge of what they really are, and the work they really do, to constrain one to confess that in them the workingmen of the kingdom have found an engine most potent for good and most prolific of blessings.

I pass over my conversation with Mr. Applegarth concerning the assassination and the plot business, since all that has already been explained, and come at once to his statements concerning the International Association as a body.

"The International Workingmen's Association," said he, "is of English origin. It was established at a meeting held in Long Acre on the 28th of September, 1864. The misery of the working

masses had not diminished from 1848 to 1864, although that period had been unrivalled for the development of British industry and commerce. Everywhere the great mass of the working classes were sinking down to a lower depth, at the same rate at least that those above were rising. Those of us who had studied the situation had become convinced that no improvement of machinery, no application of science to production, no extension of the means of communication, no new colonies, no emigration, no opening of markets, no free trade, nor even all these things put together, excellent as they are, would do away with the misery of the operative classes; but that, on the contrary, so long as society rests on its present false basis, every fresh development of the productive powers of labor would only deepen social contrasts and sharpen social antagonisms. Since the failure of the revolutions of 1848 the working classes on the Continent had been crushed, every year more and more, by the iron foot of power; their defeat had resoured confidence to the landlord and the money-lord here; some of our leaders went over to the enemy; all efforts to keep alive the Chartist movement failed; our newspapers died out; and our people seemed wholly given over to a sort of dull and contented despair. Two rays of light alone shot across this gloom: one was the passage of the Ten Hours' Bill; the other was the birth of the co-operative movement. In regard to the latter, however, it soon became clear that, however excellent it might be in principle, Co-operation can never arrest the growth of monopoly or free the masses, or even perceptibly lighten the burden of their miseries. So clear did this become that plausible philanthropists, cunning noblemen, and pseudo-political economists suddenly fell in love with co-operation and extolled it to the skies. If we are to be saved by co-operation, it will only be when co-operative labor is developed to national dimensions and fostered by national means. The lords of capital and of land will never consent to this; they fancied that weight for a while be contented with playing at co-operation, and they recommended this toy to us in the hope that it would keep us quiet. We make up our minds, however, that our great duty was to conquer political power.

"We found that not only here, but in Germany, Italy and France, there were men who entertained the same opinion. We knew that we had the first essential element of success—numbers; but we knew, also, that numbers weigh only when united by combination and led by knowledge. We felt also that we could not bring about the fraternal concurrence of the working classes throughout the world as long as our respective Governments adhered to a foreign policy which plays upon national prejudices and leads to wars in which our blood and treasure are squandered. We wished to fit ourselves for the mastery of the mysteries of international politics; to watch the diplomacy of our Governments; to counteract their schemes of war and conquest by all means in our power; to combine in denunciations of these schemes when we could not prevent them; to vindicate the laws of moral and justice which honest men observe when dealing with each other as the rules which should govern nations. These, then, were our two objects at the beginning—to emancipate the working classes, and as a means to that end, to be accomplished by the universal fraternity of the masses, to secure foreign policy of universal peace.

"We came together," continued Mr. Applegarth, "and by 'we' I mean the workmen of different nationalities residing here at that time, and organized our association. We laid down the following principles:

"The emancipation of the working classes means the abolition of all class rule, and the securing of equal rights and duties; and this emancipation must be conquered by the working classes themselves.

"The subjection of the man of labor to the man of capital lies at the bottom of all servitude, all social misery and all political dependence.

"Emancipation from this subjection is a social problem, embracing all countries, and depending for its success on the practical and theoretical concurrence of the masses in the most advanced countries.

"The International Association, then, aimed at affording a central medium of communication and co-operation between workmen's societies all over the world, all laboring toward effecting their emancipation. We decided that its General Council should sit in London, *en permanence*, and consist of workmen of the different countries. Its duty was to act as an international agency between the different associations, so that the working man in one country may be constantly informed of the movements of his fellows in every country; and, to make certain that when immediate practical steps should be needed, the action of the associated societies may be simultaneous and uniform. Measures were next taken to combine the disconnected workmen's societies of each country into national bodies, and this work has, of late, been greatly advanced. In this country a vast proportion of the various trades-unions are affiliated with the International Association—each, however, retaining none of its own independence. The General Council, at the end of one year, called a General Workingmen's Congress, at Belgium; and this Congress further elaborated the work thus begun. The Congress has met once each year ever since; its sittings were held at Basle, from the 6th to the 11th of September, 1869; and its next session," added Mr. Applegarth, with a smile, "is to be held in Paris, on the first Monday of next September.

"The last Congress," continued Mr. Applegarth, "was by far the most interesting and important of all of them. It was composed of seventy-eight delegates, one from America, five from Belgium, six from England, twenty-six from France, ten from Germany, three from Italy, two from Spain and twenty-five from Switzerland. Let me recount to you some of the more significant incidents of that assemblage. It was but the advance guard of the great army of labor, but it certainly represented the suffering millions of to-day and the victors of to-morrow. A report from Belgium was read, stating that at Antwerp, Ghent and Brussels the most important trade societies are affiliated to the association, and that it had three newspapers, *L'Internationale* at Brussels, the *Mouvement* at Verviers, and the *Mark* at Antwerp. A report from Marseilles announced that many trade societies there had lately been affiliated to the association. At Lyons, societies comprising more than 10,000 members had also joined the association. In Germany, as the law prohibited affiliation to the international in a corporate capacity, provisions had been made that every member of the Social Democratic party should be an individual member of the International. In the federation of the Vaud de la Vesdre, Belgium, twenty-one societies, with 6,000 members, had been affiliated. One delegate alone from Switzerland represented fifty German workmen's societies in that country, who had voted to join the international in a body. One of the delegates from Spain reported that four societies in that country belonging to the federation. A delegate from Naples represented a section of the international at that place numbering 600 members. In Geneva there were seventeen trade societies affiliated. A Vienna delegate reported societies with 460 members, their movement being entirely based on international principles. These are but specimens of the evidences we received from every quarter of the growth of the association in every country. During the fourth and fifth days of the session a debate on the Land question occurred. The committee appointed to consider this question had reported the following propositions:

"1. The Congress declares that society has the right to abolish private property in land and transfer it into common property.

"2. The Congress declares that this transformation is a necessity."

"The first of these propositions, upon the final vote, obtained 54 ayes, and was voted against by four delegates. The second was carried by 53 against 8. Next came the discussion of the question of the right of inheritance.

"The General Council submitted on this subject a report, of which the substance may be thus expressed: The right of inheritance leaves to the heir the power which the deceased wielded during his lifetime, viz.: the power of transferring to himself, by means of his property, the produce of other people's labor. If the means of production were transformed from private into social property, then the right of inheritance would die of itself,

because a man only leaves after his death what he possessed during his life. When the working classes obtain power enough to abrogate institutions which give to some people, during their life, the power of transferring to themselves the fruits of the labor of the many, they must do so in a direct way. By doing away with the public debt they would get rid of the inheritance in public funds. The disappearance of the right of inheritance will be the natural result of a social change superseding private property in the means of production; but the abolition of the right of inheritance can never be the starting-point of such a social transformation. Changes of the laws of inheritance may, however, be effected as part of measures tending toward an ultimate radical change of society. These changes may be an increase of the tax on inheritances, and the application of the funds thus derived to purposes of social emancipation and a limitation of the testamentary right of inheritance. Opposed to this moderate view of the case was the report of the committee appointed by the Congress to consider the subject, which was to the effect that, inasmuch as the Congress had declared for common property in land, it should also declare that the right of inheritance ought to be completely abolished, and that this abolition is one of the indispensable conditions of the enfranchisement of labor. Now the result was that between these two views the Congress halted, and did not come to a decision—so that you can see that even among us there are radicals and conservators.

"From these incidents," said Mr. Applegarth, "and by a perusal of the printed documents with which I shall be happy to furnish you, you will understand correctly what we are up to. Our aims are not ephemeral; our work will go on until wages-slavery has become a matter of history.

"What our condition would be if the workman were left to make his own unaided fight against the employer, we all know. The cast-iron rule of supply and demand would reduce the operative once more to the starvation point, since it is only too true that every improvement in production, every abridgment of manual labor, tends only to lower wages and increase the hours of toil. Our claim—inherent and undeniable as it is—to participate in the fruits of our own labor can only be enforced and realized by the union of all of us. Nothing less than this union and combination in all countries can bring us success; and this is the work to which the International Association is devoted."

PICCADILLY.

SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

WOMAN AS A SOCIAL ELEMENT.

The larger portion of the human family is female; the disparity comes from death in battle and from casualties, arising from man's peculiar employment rather than from difference in numbers born. Society is male and female. The science—sociology—teaches the relations that should exist between them, and the special sphere of each in them. One of the legitimate, because natural, results of these relations is offspring; these, it is woman's mission to bear, as it is so determined by the order of nature everywhere. The ultimate earthly end attained by the creation—evolution—of man was the elimination of spirit—life—from matter; the individualization of souls from the homogeneous mass of life existing in the material universe. Whatever other parts the human family play in earth life, the one of reproduction is that upon which they hinge. But is this all that is allotted to man and woman to perform? Do their duties begin and end in the purely domestic? From childhood, unless compelled by the pecuniary circumstances of her parents, woman does little else than eat, sleep, dress and flirt, and prepare for the marriage market. So far as practical utility is concerned, she is a mere cipher in value to society. Married, she assumes the onerous duties of the household; and thus one half the human family are born, live and die, reaching nothing beyond this.

Allowing that, on an average, five years of woman's life are necessarily withdrawn from all other duties by those of maternity, what becomes of the remainder? Are the remaining thirty to be spent in nothingness because these five must be so devoted? Suppose for the moment there was no such institution as marriage, and that the world was replenished by other means, would the life of man be materially different from what it is? Would he cease his money getting, his business vocations? Would there be fewer cities built, less grand progress made? Scarcely. Man, then, is the positive element in society, while woman idles her time away in vain nothings, living merely as man's appendage, to minister to his caprices and passions, and when she cannot prevent, to bear him children. It is but little to say she has the charge of the home; the duties are all performed by servants, and would proceed as regularly were she engaged in some other duties as she is, a large part of her time, in the pursuit of fashion. The children are in the hands of the governess or at school, and scarcely give her a thought. Her domestic duties, then, are reduced by present practice to child-bearing, and these, be it said to her shame, she is pretty effectually disposing of.

'Tis true that women can and do exert great influence over men, after swaying them into courses they would not otherwise pursue; but it will be found this influence rarely proceeds from the wife, and is as often deleterious as beneficial. The influence of the wife, as such, forms no part of the power of society; while the influence of the woman member of society is powerful, and is more frequently detrimental to her as the wife and to home relations than otherwise. Man, having once felt this decided influence from woman, becomes dissatisfied, thinks any woman better than his wife, takes no pleasure in home, spends his time at his "club," or with the woman who has taught him that some of her sex are a power in the world. In the meantime his home becomes

the scene of legitimate results. The wife, finding she is no longer an attraction, that her society is distasteful, and she barely tolerated, grieves at first, next remonstrates, and then threatens; thus the breach is begun. Temptation lying in wait for this, steps in, and she too often follows the example set her, and thus the rupture is completed, never again to be completely healed.

It is useless to attempt to blind our eyes to the present social condition; facts, too numerous and hideous, stand too prominently before us. We cannot escape them if we would, and should not if we could. Nor will it mend matters to gloss them over and label them sound, when they are only putrid. Unveil New York at midnight—or, as for time, at midday—the scenes disclosed would show our social system to be ripe for revolution, and that to defer it is to make matters worse. It is the duty of every one to sound the alarm. Wives will no longer quietly submit to their husbands spending time and money upon other women, nor husbands see their wives decked with the "furbelows" of fashion paid for by their dishonor. Women will not be satisfied to remain a social unit any longer. They are verging on the determination to assert equal privileges, and to share no more responsibility than men do for it. Or, if they are to be forever under the ban of society for one false step, they are determined their partners who accompany them shall be held equally culpable. Nor can man evade the point at issue. He must be willing to conform to the same rules he compels woman to or admit her to those he practices by. The extent this condition has actually reached without his consent is little dreamed of by the unlearned in the ways of the times. Public prostitution is but nothing compared to that practiced under the cloak of marriage. The latter is increasing to such an extent as to threaten the existence of the former. Every year its representatives become lower and more fearfully debauched.

Deplorable as this condition may be it will only gain strength and limit by attempted concealment. It is a vile carbuncle on the body of society that requires the lancet from the hand of every one who can use it fearlessly. It cannot be absorbed again into the body; it must ripen and discharge, after which the body may become healthy. The cure, however, does not lie in this direction. Prevention is the only competent remedy, and that lies in the hands of the women who are still the representatives of purity and self-honor, and with them only. Let every woman who esteems virtue and abhors prostitution in her sisters equally abhor licentiousness in her brothers. If it is disgraceful for her to associate with the woman who has overstepped the boundary, let it be held equally so for her to associate with the man who accompanied her. (We know we are approaching forbidden ground, nevertheless we proceed.) Woman cannot do this—we speak generally—for she is dependent upon him for the means of subsistence. She has not learned to be independent, and must, therefore, condemn the woman while she tolerates the man. What is the actual distinction in the debasement of the two? both endure it for the same reason—support. One has merited her disgrace by her willing association with the man whom the other is compelled to tolerate. Whitewashing this condition will no longer hide its black deformity. Both sides of this question must be held up—exposed to the light of reason—then let those without taint or tarnish among you cast the stones that shall designate who are the guilty ones.

The scales of justice woman has been weighed in have been fearfully against her, and in favor of man. She demands that they be balanced; and we demand, in the name of all that is still pure and holy, that woman shall no longer shield man by her toleration from being weighed with her sister and having equal judgment pronounced against him. From such an equality as must arise from such practice, and from the additional equality that can only flow from pecuniary independence on the part of woman, can the most perfect beauty and purity of marriage be evolved. Round it will gather a halo of light and divinity from which all baseness, impurity and license will shrink in shame, and woman become a social element of power and importance.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE (so it is reported) is accustomed to plant her stocking foot firmly on a piece of leather, draw an outline of the figure it forms, and have her shoes made to correspond exactly with it. She undoubtedly finds great comfort from this arrangement. Not only comfort, but exemption from sundry physical ills which follow a strict adherence to the rules imposed upon women generally with reference to the clothing of their feet. The shoes and gaiters now most in fashion are inventions that would seem to have been devised by the Evil One for the torture of poor humanity. High heels, narrow soles, pinched in toes, and an unnatural rise in the hollow of the foot, and all imperatively demanded, and are all capable of crippling, malforming, and tormenting, not only the feet, but the—shall we say it?—legs. A trim, neat foot is an attraction, but it should not be made up at the expense of health and by the infliction of pain and inconvenience.

A WOMAN ON WOMAN'S COUNCIL.

NEW YORK, May 24, 1870.

TO WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY:

Ladies—I have read your paper with attention, and I like the tone of your articles on the Woman question.

I have several times been present at the meeting of various societies of the Woman question, and have listened with more or less satisfaction to the speeches of the several leaders—Miss Dickenson, Miss Anthony, Mrs. Jennie June Croly, Mrs. Norton, Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Wilbor, Mrs. Blake and others.

It seems to me that the practical issue to be obtained is how to induce women to help themselves; to educate them up to the stand-point of independence.

I won't go into the question of "woman's subjection" or her capabilities. I simply assert that the idea of her being laid up in lavender and supported by her husband is simple nonsense, contradicted by the experience of all time. She is fit for work, and in every condition of life she actually *does work*—whether as wife, mother, maid or mistress. She does work either for her own support and maintenance or for that of others. The practical needs of women are for the time being cast aside in the question of suffrage. I don't want to undervalue suffrage. It may be useful or it may not. But while we are waiting for this doubtful good, I think the heads of the woman's movement might do something immediately useful.

I don't pretend that the *Revolution* ladies and Sorosis and the Woman's Parliament and the other societies, rival or friendly, have not done good. They have forced public attention; they have raised a public sentiment on the inequalities of woman's position; they have inaugurated the present movement, or when I say they, ought I not to go a long way back and say that Lucretia Mott inaugurated it years ago, and that in 1853 Lucy Stone was lecturing publicly in the West on the topic, though she was so far in advance of the times that few remember the fact. We give her the credit.

I have often heard Miss Anthony say that talk is the power that moves the world. I will not discuss the aphorism. If words are facts talk ought to be power. But what if it end in talk? There is one real Woman's Institution in New York, the most "doing" society of all—the Working Woman's Protective Association, 45 Bleeker street. This was originated by men. It has protected working women, seen to the payment of their wages, found them homes and work, instituted a library, and done a great deal of work at very small cost, and with very little talk or public applause. Now I don't want eleemosynary institutions, I don't advocate alms-giving. I prefer giving people work and letting them earn their own living. But a certain amount of organization and preliminary expenditure is needed. The poor cannot do it themselves. Ladies can thus found institutions and establish societies for the advancement of working women. They can also found homes for working women. The most difficult duty of all is to provide for ladies themselves who may be compelled by reverse of circumstances to labor for daily bread. Charity to them is almost an insult, they hide away and die out of sight. Women need amusement, lectures and concerts, not your formal moralities, but amusements; a let up to the mind bondage of the factory and the work-room, as much as men. They don't drink, nor dissipate, nor patronize out-door sports. Here then is a field. Lastly, women will not patronize women saleswomen, nor women employees. Public feeling has to be changed on this topic almost more than on any other branch of this Woman question. Employers will not employ women if customers disapprove them. Some few stores, Macy's for instance, on Sixth avenue, and other stores in Grand street, give employment to female clerks; and in all stores for female merchandise female clerks ought to be employed. In France, female employees are universal; it may perhaps be a question hereafter how far that may affect men's wages, but I postpone that consideration, the men can take care of themselves, and there is no conceivable reason why women should not work as well and be worth as much as men, in scores of callings in which they are not now employed.

One other subject permit me to mention. I see you have introduced into your paper a fashion column. I am not myself indifferent to dress, but I do not think dress and fashion the main end of life. Even men are not always above buttons, but they don't make coats and hats and vests the one great subject of talk. In a measure I think your fashion column useful as a piece of news and the reflex of an actual taste in the public mind. But I hope you will not encourage extravagance in attire. I look upon excess in style and profusion in cost as one of the social evils. I would not have women dress unbecomingly or assume the manly garb, but I would have the idea rebuked that all a family's means should be carried on their backs, like those of Queen Elizabeth's courtiers, or that a woman cannot be graceful or pleasing unless she walks in silken sheen. But how can we expect that the ladies of the movement will do anything when *modistes* and fashion writers rule their councils?

Yours,

MAUD MULLER.

The managers of the Pennsylvania Hospital have adopted the following plan for teaching female students: The clinical term shall be for six months, from October to March, inclusive. Medical teaching shall be entirely at the option of the surgeons on duty, and if given by any member of the staff, the lectures are to be confined to the female wards.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN NEW ENGLAND.

TWELVE REASONS WHY WOMEN SHOULD VOTE.

At Boston the New England Woman's Suffrage Association held three meetings this week in Tremont Temple. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe called the association to order. James F. Clark was chosen President, and with Mrs. Howe, Mr. Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Robert Collyer, Wm. H. Channing and Wendell Phillips addressed the meeting. Mr. Clark said the question was not one that could be put down by ridicule. It did not come from women, but from men, who believed the time had come for women to aid men in all they do. He gloried in the advance woman had made since the era of Christianity, and contended that her companionship in the professions had not made her less feminine or delicate; and mixed schools made woman more womanly and men more manly. The broader the base of public opinion was made, the more substantial it became.

Mrs. Howe used the same argument, though in a more poetic way, and though suffering from a bad cold, made her remarks decidedly acceptable. The best men and most delightful, she said, including Wendell Phillips, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, George W. Curtis, Henry Ward Beecher and John Stuart Mill, were with the women in the work, and asserted that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe had done more for negro suffrage than any male advocate of the measure.

William Lloyd Garrison gave twelve reasons why women should vote: They have the same natural and inalienable rights and the same common interests as men; they have as much concern in the establishment of justice, the insurance of domestic tranquility, in providing for the common defence, promoting the common welfare, and in securing the blessings of liberty to themselves and their posterity, as men have; they are naturally as capable of understanding and determining what laws will be equitable, and what measures effective to these ends as men. They have as strong a love of country and as exalted and pure patriotism as men. They are taxed without representation, and in various ways by unjust legislation. They are made amenable to the laws—even to the extent of capital punishment—laws which they have no part in enacting and to which their consent has never been asked or given. Deprived of the ballot they have no means of self-protection against legal and judicial injustice. With the ballot they will possess an equal share of political power, and thus be able to redress every wrong. All caste legislation is oppressive. A government which excludes one-half of the population from all participation in its affairs is not a government of the people. To make sex a ground of exclusion from the possession and exercise of equal rights is as unjustifiable and tyrannical as it has been to make color of skin the ground of similar abuse. To withhold it from women is to assign them a state of guardianship through sheer usurpation, and the strong arm of brute force, and consequently tend injuriously to affect the character, policy and destiny of a country, and to make a pure and just administration of government utterly impracticable.

Rev. Robert Collyer assured the ladies that he was on their side, and he wondered that in a free nation like this their demand was not acceded to without argument.

Mr. Channing thought woman had the same right to address the intellect from the rostrum as to appeal to the passions from the stage. He paid a warm tribute to the influence of Margaret Fuller in the cause of woman's elevation.

Mr. Phillips eloquently appealed to the sense of justice of the community to give women the power to protect themselves.

MARGARET FULLER'S Sixtieth Anniversary was celebrated on Monday last in the rooms of the New England Woman's Club in Boston, with touching incidents of commemoration. Numbers of her personal friends were there. Several of her portraits were hung about the rooms, one executed by Thomas Hicks attracted much attention. It was hung with purple and surrounded with lilies, while small lilies of the valley were clustered beneath; around it were the portraits of four of her dearest friends: James T. Clark, William H. Channing, Theodore Parker and Seth Chaney. James Clark, Dr. Hedges, William Channing and Colonel Higginson, spoke in turn upon her merits and their personal knowledge of her high talent and sweet character. Mrs. Spring read a lovely letter written by Margaret not long before her death, which brought tears to the eyes of all hearers and the reader as well. In conclusion, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe recited a poem, a perfect gem, which called up a feeling of almost adoration for the woman who, had she lived, would have been the greatest of the day.

We extract from the *Brooklyn Union* the following interesting paragraph:

A lady who lately visited this city informed us that she lived in Italy under the same roof with Margaret Fuller, during and after the exciting days of the Italian revolution; that Margaret was at that time writing, and had nearly completed, an elaborate history of that movement for liberty; that previous to setting out for America, Margaret once proposed to commit her manuscript to this lady's keeping, from a superstitious fear that it might possibly be lost at sea; that the apprehension was laughed away by her friend, who said, "So you do not shrink from trusting yourself, your husband and your child, but only your manuscript on board Captain Hasty's ship;" and that this manuscript perished with its author in the storm which destroyed that ill-fated craft.

Horace Greeley once said to us, "Margaret Fuller is the greatest woman I ever saw or ever expect to see."

WOMEN OF THE BIBLE.

BY MRS. S. P. L. COMEGYS.

In the controversy which is agitating the world in regard to Woman's Rights, it would be well to consult the great Author of our being, and see if He has not clearly defined what those rights are, and to do so I must begin with Adam and Eve. Adam was formed of the dust of the earth, and not until the coarse material of which he was made passed through a refining process, "and he became a living soul," was woman made.

Adam was incomplete without Eve; she was to be his helpmeet in developing the moral and intellectual capacities of mankind. Physically, man is woman's superior; this is plainly seen by the material from which the first man was formed. Eve was not taken from Adam's side until he was purified and spiritualized; therefore her physical organization is much more delicate. She was not made for hard labor and the rougher offices of life; this fact is apparent from the beginning to the end of the Bible. This inequality in physical power in man and woman is the source of additional strength, for it calls forth mutual actions and a perfect unity is established which raises mankind to the highest degree of improvement, which could not be attained without each other's aid, thus proving the words of the Psalmist, "Thy gentleness has made me great." In intellect and morals woman is man's equal, and intended by God to occupy positions of the highest importance. He has committed to her keeping the welfare of millions of souls. This we see when he said to Satan, in Genesis iii. 15, "I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed, and it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel." In these divine words He made her his agent in the moral government of the world, and in the characters which God has indelibly portrayed in his record of women, we must perceive that to women the world owes all its moral victories.

I will give a short sketch of these Bible women. I shall pass Sarah, Abraham's wife; her history is too well known to require notice. Shiphrah and Puah come next in course. These two poor Hebrew women, although in bondage, feared God more than Pharaoh, and kept His commandments. By so doing the infant Moses found safety in his mother's arms. (Exod. i.) No pen can do justice to Moses' mother; but we can feel her agony as she watched the frail basket in which she had placed the pulse of her heart for safe keeping.

We feel her joy when Pharaoh's daughter approached and rescued her treasure from the cruel fate to which Pharaoh had doomed it. Another joy was in reserve; the maternal right of nursing her child; this repaid her for all her previous suffering. There is nothing more trying to a tender mother's heart than to see her own child receiving sustenance from another, and giving to a stranger the love and caresses which belong to her.

The glory of womanhood is modesty, tenderness, purity and truth. In Moses' mother we find a compound of these virtues, which constituted her great moral strength, and gave to the world a man who was the perfection of human greatness. (Exodus ii.)

This mother of the greatest man that ever lived, was a poor, despised slave, doomed to perpetual bondage and hard labor; yet she was morally and spiritually free. While feeding her son's body, this imperial woman performed another duty; she nourished his soul with the bread of life. Moses was the adopted son of Pharaoh's daughter, yet not all the wealth, refinement, elegance and pomp of an Egyptian court could wean him from the spiritual food which gave a new birth to his soul. "Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season, esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt." "By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the King."

Hannah, the mother of Samuel, is above all praise. Another mother is the "Elect Lady," who was honored by St. John (the last of the twelve, Messenger of Heaven) by addressing a letter to her and her children. (Second Epistle of St. John, Second Chapter.) This Elect Lady was remarkable for her practical piety and godliness, "She and her children walked in the truth." St. Paul says in his Epistle to Timothy, "When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also."

If mothers would thus train their children, the cloud of sin that now overshadows our country, would be dispelled by the brightness of His coming, then we could say—"The darkness is past, and the True Light now shineth."

I must now proceed to other women of importance in the Bible. Pharaoh's daughter had her mission. And Miriam, the prophetess, also had hers. Deborah the prophetess, delivered Israel when not a Hebrew man would raise his hand against the enemy, until she led the army to battle. Besides being a general, she was judge and prophetess (Judges iv. and v.) Jael, the wife of Heber, Rahab the harlot (Joshua vi. and vii.)—these two women twice saved God's people from being destroyed. See in the Book of Esther the wonderful preservation of the Jews, through the moral and intellectual power of a woman. Esther's personal charms had raised her to the Persian throne, adored by the King her husband, surrounded with the pageantry and intoxicating blandishments of an Eastern court; yet, notwithstanding all these allurements, she was willing to sacrifice her life to save God's people. Huldah the prophetess, who resided in Jerusalem, in the college, was the teacher of the high priests (2 Kings, xxii.)

Now we will turn to the New Testament. Mary the Blessed, Elizabeth and Anna, are prominent characters in the advent and infancy of our Savior. Mary and Martha of Bethany, Mary the Magdalene, Joanna the wife of Herod's steward, Susanna, and many others who ministered to the Lord of their substance, Phoebe the deaconess of Cenchrea; "a succorer of myself," says St. Paul. Demetrius his convert in the Areopagus. The four prophetess daughters of "Philip the Evangelist," of Cesarea (Acts xxi., 9.) Lydia of Thyatira, Priscilla who, Paul says, "Had for my life, laid down her own neck, unto whom not only I give thanks, but all the churches of the Gentiles." Junia, who with her husband was Paul's fellow prisoner, "and of note among the Apostles;" Tryphena and Tryphosa and Perses, who labored much in the Lord.

In St. Paul's Epistle to the Philippians he says, "Help those women which labored with me in the Gospel." Apollos of Alexandria, an eloquent man and mighty in the Scriptures, came to Ephesus. This man was instructed in the way of the Lord, and being fervent in the Spirit, he spake and taught diligently the things of the Lord, knowing only the baptism of John; and he began to speak boldly in the Synagogue, whom when Aquilla and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them and expounded unto him, the way of God more perfectly. (Acts xviii., 24, 25, 26.)

Women did not deny and crucify the Lord; even Pilate's wife sent unto her husband saying, "Have nothing to do with that just man." They were the last at the cross, and the first at the Sepulchre. It was to women that Christ, after his resurrection, first showed himself, which proves that women are to be the messengers of His Gospel.

Was not our Saviour's human nature, all woman's nature? Could God have given women higher honor? From her all the refining influences of life must flow. She is the world's moral laboratory, but if she enters into the boisterous scenes which constitute the life of a man, she loses the beauty of true womanhood. Men often usurp the professions assigned women by God, but it is men of the weakest intellects and moral powers. When women are wholly sanctified in body and soul, then we shall have a permanent and righteous republic. Woman is the Thermopylae of every Christian nation.

"If she enters into the boisterous scenes which constitute the life of a man, she loses the beauty of true womanhood."—Just so! Perfectly true. We give our absolute and unqualified assent to this proposition. We are not by any means enamored of the ballot, of manhood suffrage and its workings hitherto in our country. Primaries and whisky drinking and money hunting venality and brutal party prejudice, which denies all good in the Nazareth of an opponent creed, and the election of bad and stupid men to office as the price of party compromises, and generally malversation of public funds, with the grossest jobbery, both civic and national, cannot be called a success for manhood suffrage. But we will take woman suffrage as a test. We do not expect that women will enter into any of these boisterous scenes. She is not now "a rollicking Ram," nor "does she come home at 5 o'clock in the morning," nor does she beat her husband or abuse her children, or spend her earnings in drunkenness or debauchery; and we do not think she will be any more wicked when she has a right to express her opinion as to the laws and the rights of herself and her children in the only way known to the American Constitution. *Les Lionnes*, who now rule the State through members of Congress and of Assembly, will be shorn of their power, and will play off their blandishments in vain over Assemblywomen and Senators.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY has been lecturing in his quaint way on woman's rights and wrongs. He has chosen his usual course of killing absurdities and exposing injustice by false praise. He is a master of broad irony—a weapon that often turns on the speaker, but from his mouth or pen burning and destructive of abuse and unreason. Thus Nasby tell us that

A schoolmistress receives from \$300 to \$600, a man twice and sometimes three times as much. "But what," he naively asked, "is that to me?"

There are too many women in the world—a fact he weeps over every day of his life. Women should go into kitchens and strip off their jewels and go to scrubbing.

Men whose fathers sail always take to drays, digging dirt, etc.—but they will not make pantaloon at eight cents a pair.

True humor has a great fund of pathos in his strange and really touching manner. He told the struggles of a poor girl in search of work, from one thing to another until she stole a loaf of bread, and was promptly arrested. Justice is always close behind the friendless.

There are hundreds of thousands of women who have suffered in silence more evils by far than the slaves of the South, have no power to redress their wrongs, no voice so potent that the public must hear.

Mr. Nasby closed with an eloquent plea in behalf of woman, saying:

"I would make woman of more use to humanity by making her fit to mould humanity. I would strengthen her, and through her, the race. The ballot of itself would be of direct use to but few, but, indirectly, its effects would reach through all eternity. It would compel a different life. It would compel woman to an interest in life, would fit her to struggle successfully against its mischances, and prepare her for a keener, higher, brighter appreciation of its blessings. Humanity is now undecided. There is strength on one side and weakness on the other. I would have both sides strong. I would have the two sides equal in strength—equally symmetrical—differing only as nature made them, not as man has distorted them."

Ladies are not after dinner or supper speechmakers, but Fanny Davenport has signalized herself as a happy exception. At Augustin Daly's Frou Frou Century dinner, the *Home Journal* tells us:

There was a surprise for all in the way of speech-making. In every other case one of the gentlemen responded for a lady when her health was drank, but Miss Fanny Davenport, the beautiful woman and accomplished actress, on being toasted, rose and answered for herself in a way so charming and delightful that the appointed chairman gallantly offered to vacate his position in the lady's favor. For ladies to join gentlemen in their dinners and subsequent speeches may be new in our society, but the innovation, so admirably introduced on this occasion, earned the praise and plaudits of the whole company, male and female.

INSANITY IN CRIME, is a question that demands conclusive judicial or legislative exposition. There is a growing conviction that crime is in all cases insanity—the overt act and demonstrative proof of ill-balanced faculties and propensities. But common sense revolts at the irresponsibility of a man, sane enough to manage his ordinary affairs, and only insane when his passions or his interests conflict with his usual duties, and it also revolts at the corollary that society may not restrain or coerce its criminal members. It is perfectly monstrous that the conventional tricks of legal chicanery can successfully becloud and confound a whole community's venal perceptions of right and wrong.

TRIUMPH OF PEACE.

BY MRS. CORA L. V. DANIELS.

"Let us have peace!" God rends in twain
The shackled thunder cloud with fire,
And sweeps across the crested main
With trumpet-breath of stormy ire;
The forest breaks beneath the blast,
The freighted ships find dread release;
Then on the storm-cloud, over past,
The sun-god bends the bow of peace.

"Let us have peace!" The fierce cyclone
Sweeps 'round and o'er the Eden isles;
The Arab scent the hot simoon,
The green oasis hides its smiles;
The fairest islands ravaged and,
The sea-girt shore, with slow decrease,
Is lost in ever-burning sand—
Then once again the earth has "peace."

"Let us have peace!" The pent-up fires
Slumbering within the earth's fair breast
Consume like fierce and wild desires,
When prisoned in the heart compressed.
The earthquake opens its yawning maw,
Volcanic fires find swift release;
And then, responsive to heaven's law,
The earth and ocean are at "peace."

"Let us have peace!" When nations wall
And tyrants wield the fearful glaive;
When minions mock in despot's mail,
And unresisting toils the slave,
Winged Justice springs with sword of flame,
Strikes down the despot's foul increase,
And waging war in Freedom's name
O'er kings dethroned she heralds peace!

"Let us have peace! When foul misrule
Usurps the place of calm-browed right;
When knaves and sycophants can school
Their souls to blackness, falsehood's night;
Then retribution's trumpet call
Awakes the wronged to find surcease
Of misery in the bloody pall,
Or respite from their woes in peace.

"Let us have peace." Yes, when the bond
Of groaning millions pleads no more;
When into Freedom's gaping wound
War's dread libations cease to pour;
When shameless murder, outraged law,
And nameless tortures all shall cease;
When Justice reigns without a flaw,
O'er all the land—then give us peace.

"Let us have peace!" When link by link
The golden chain of love is wrought;
When errors one by one shall sink
Beneath the sun bright waves of thought;
Nor kings nor heroes then shall reign—
From our dear land to classic Greece,
Our ruler cometh to remain,
The queen of heaven, whose name is PEACE!

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE GEM OF THE LAKE. BY MRS. SARAH A. WRIGHT.
New York: American News Co.

A novel of woman's wrongs, sensationally dressed out with all the feathers and finery of the Minerva Press. The columns of the daily journals contain such matters more tersely, more vigorously, and, therefore, more usefully told. A narrative of emotional weakness and involuntary self-sacrifice, for want of knowing how to take care of one's self, has no interest for the intelligent reader, and not much for the people whom it is intended to profit. Men will cheat and women will weep to the end of time. The only way to check such needless misery is to make lying and seduction odious in the man, and to bring up women with an idea of self-dependence, and of some other duty in life than that of looking pretty and dressing nicely. Woman, and none but woman, can protect herself against the wiles of villainy or the allurements of passion; nor should all our consideration be wasted on the fallen. Those who fight the battle and gain the victory, are more honorable than those who succumb an easy prey to temptation. Every woman has her trials and heart sorrows; not few battle bravely against poverty and dangerous sympathy. Those grand old Puritans, who loom up as giants in the mists of historical tradition and awe us by their austere nobility of soul, were men and women of like passions as we are. In them, self-interest and self-gratification, under the generic name of the devil, fought against the angels of principle and duty. How their light shines against the farthing candle of this puny age of self-indulgence and interested motive. They cannot ask our affection, but they command our esteem. All their men were brave, their women virtuous. If a scarlet-lettered Magdalen suffered public contempt, she suffered the infinitely greater agony of self-abasement; nor did the author and partner of her sin go uncondemned. There is one solemn duty incumbent on modern society. The world metes out retribution cruelly and with infamous injustice. All the penalty of wrong-doing has fallen on the wronged. The wronger walks with head erect in the sunshine of open day, unscathed, too often approved, for his *bonnes fortunes*. Women, themselves mothers of families, ladies of high degree, abet iniquity. The known

seducer and practitioner against innocence is received into the saloon and the boudoir, is even an object of interest. There is not a surer card for a man of fashion than reputation for success among women, while his victims rot away in darkness, contempt and condemnation.

THE SECRET DUEL. BY MRS. SARAH A. WRIGHT.
New York: American News Company.

A sprightly little story for railroad reading, about the war and the contradiction of family affections and interests to which it gave rise. We are taken from Germany to Virginia, Washington and New York, and back again to Germany. The sentiment of the war is feelingly expressed in the following excerpt of a conversation:

"Was your son shot in battle?" inquired the Colonel.
"Yes; he was brought home to me a corpse. Oh, this horrid war!—and all about the poor, pitiful negroes. God knows I wish we had never seen the face of an African."
"You own slaves, then?" inquired Horace.
"Yes; only about twenty, and I wish we owned none; but we had them, and must take care of them in the best way we can."

Any one who knows the South knows that this was exactly the idea under which thousands of Southern proprietors lived. But when the war broke out, whatever their own convictions, they felt themselves bound to stick to their local attachments and to do as their neighbors did. Well, Heaven be praised, it is over now; and the people of both sides, in burying the hatchet, can mourn in sympathy over the selection of those chiefs and rulers whose blunders led to such fearful results.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE, May 1870, contains "The Legend of Jubal." By George Eliot.

This is a song of the great old time, breathing the heroic past into modern souls. Rationalism triumphs in these latter days, affirming nothing, doubting all things, and, with its demand for material demonstration, reducing all things to nothing, and robbing the human race of its consolation and its hope. The priests of rationalism have law and fact and inexorable logic; to their opponents are left imagination, conscience and faith—faith in God, faith in man and faith in man's future, in his eternal nature, in the compensation and final adjustment of all false balances and inequalities. Here in good time comes to us this noble song, by a woman, one of the most illustrious of women, a great living thinker and teacher. She uplifts us from the slough of selfishness, revives our fainting trust, relieves us from the iron pressure of this materialism and brings to us a new belief in the great purposes of our being.

Tubal, the son of Cain, forged metals; Jubal, the son of Cain, invented music. The pastoral, Idyllic description of the family of the first manslayer, and their devotion to the arts that embellish life, is exquisite. It almost justifies unbridled passion in the love of the beautiful and the need for the creative engendered in its energy and its restless outreach after new scenes of action. While Jubal becomes a keeper of cattle, and Tubal finds occupation for his vast physical force in the subjugation of the stubborn metals, Jubal, full of the poetic spirit, and meditating on the harmonies of nature, finds their expression in music, and invents the lyre. Its first use before his wondering family is an epitome and embodiment of the influence of music on natural uncorrupted feelings. The description is in itself a melody:

Then from the east, with glory on his head
Such as low-slanting beams on corn-waves spread,
Came Jubal with his lyre: there mid the throng,
Where the blank space was, poured a solemn song,
Touching his lyre to full harmonic throbs
And measured pulse, with cadences that sob,
Exult and cry, and search the lustiest deep
Where the dark sources of new passion sleep.

Urged by the spirit, Jubal wandered through many lands amid the spreading generations of mankind to diffuse the knowledge of his new found art. Weary and way worn in the lapse of ages, he comes back to his own and they know him not nor will they receive him. At a musical celebration in his own honor the patriarch proclaims his identity—he is Jubal their progenitor. Worshiping Jubal's name they deny his person, and

Two, the most devout
In honor of great Jubal, thrust him out
And beat him with their flutes.
The immortal name of Jubal filled the sky,
While Jubal lonely, laid him down to die.

Comes now the angel of consolation, reminds him of his great choice, of his happiness, of his destiny, and in his suffering by ignorant ingratitude, extracting the healing balm for his soul out of the very isolation on which he stands:

It is the glory of the heritage
Thy life has left, that makes thy outcast age;
Thy limbs shall lie dark, tombless on this sod,
Because thou shinnest in man's soul, a god.
Who found and gave new passion and new joy,
That nought but Earth's destruction can destroy.
Thy gifts to give was thine of men alone:
'Twas but in giving that thou couldst atone
For too much wealth amid their poverty.

This is a grand production of a mighty intellect. That intellect a Woman's.

TRADE CIRCULARS used to be the dullest, dreariest and most monotonous of periodical publications. To be sure, they were and are intended for a purpose; that purpose to inform mankind in general, and special traders in particular, of the facts connected with those trades. But there is no need to give them extra weight. Jungles of figures and labyrinths of facts are naturally impenetrable. Leave them to themselves, and do not add stolidity to dryness.

Among trade circulars, Baldwin, the clothier, has given us a very good little weekly, full of information and better still, for the outsiders, of witty apophthegms and kindly humor, in which those who know Baldwin know a maestro.

THE JEWELERS' CIRCULAR is another excellently written paper. The jeweler's trade is, to be sure, a branch of the fine arts—we might say, of the finest arts. It is no mere manufacture. The most delicate aesthetic taste may find its happiest exposition in a rare piece of stone engraving, or in the composition of an *épergne* or a racing-cup; while everybody knows that a service of gold plate is among the glorious compositions of great artists. Benvenuto Cellini, in his cups and basins, his rings, bracelets and salvers, was as great as in his mighty Perseus. So that our friends of the *Jewelers' Circular* have a fine field for their labors. They are competent to work it worthily. The leader of this week merits all praise as a contribution to art literature. The public want light. There is more fine art sometimes in a five-dollar set of trinkets, bought in Maiden lane, to last through an evening at a fancy ball, than in some of the five thousand dollar *parures* we have occasionally seen on the neck and arms of Shoddy. Jewelry, like dress, may be very costly and very ugly. The Kohinoor itself had no beauty till it was re-cut. Art is matter of refinement; your *nouveau riche* may have lots of money, with very little idea of spending it. Jewelry is the inevitable first purchase. Before buying, let Cræsus read the *Jewelers'*.

BARON JAMES DE ROTHSCHILD, visiting Ary Scheffer's studio, found the eminent artist in a towering rage. A model, a Jew beggar, had failed to keep his appointment, and the artist, who felt in the best mood for painting, was of necessity idle. The baron gaily exclaimed: "Let me supply my absent brother's place." Scheffer habited him in picturesque rags, and Dives looked every inch Lazarus. While he was posing, a poor friend of the artist entered, and believed that a veritable beggar was before him, went up to him and slipped a louis into his hand. The pretended model took the coin and put it into his pocket. Ten years later the friend received an order on the office in the Rue Lafitte for 10,000 francs, inclosed in the following letter: "Sir—You one day gave a louis to Baron Rothschild in the studio of Ary Scheffer. He has employed it, and to-day sends you the little capital with which you intrusted him, together with the interest. A good action always brings good fortune—Baron James de Rothschild." On receipt of this order he sought the millionaire, who proved from the books before him that under his management the louis had actually fructified so as to have swelled to the large sum sent.

ALL MEN ARE LIARS.—The strongest practical sermon on this pleasing text, is to be heard in our courts of (in) justice. The Plaintiff makes a false charge, the Defendant sets up a lying defense, and every witness comes on the stand to bear false witness, not from any corrupt interest in the issue, but from that innate love of lying which is characteristic of the human race. The lawyers are permitted to badger and torture witnesses to defame and vilify them, and to impute every conceivable prompting of meanness or malevolence. While they themselves under the cloak of professional duty or the search after truth are exempt from chastisement, reproof, or even re-tort. Your lawyer is your only honest man. The most venal profession we have, in which there is absolutely no duty save success, whose chiefest function is to justify the offender and the defaulter, and to mystify meanings; is accounted honorable. Wonderful thing, public prejudice

There is a woman out in Joliet with a few emphatic ideas on the topics which agitate the bosoms of a portion of her sex, and she talks in this way:

I just don't believe in these new women notions. I have raised six boys—four of them vote now, and the others will soon be old enough. Then I'll have six votes. Now, these good-for-nothing women who have fooled their time away, and never raised a single boy, come around and want every woman to vote for herself. I don't believe in such nonsense. I have raised my six boys, and I am going to have every one vote for me. Those women who go lecturing around the country instead of raising boys, have no business to vote anyway. And when they say that they are as good as I am, and have a right to vote themselves, if they have no boys to do so for them, it is not true. If they are as smart as I am, why did they not raise some boys to vote for them? I tell you, I do not intend to be cheated out of my six votes by any such good-for-nothing folks. I guess the world would come to a pretty pass in a mighty short time, if the women all took to going around lecturing on wimmin's rights, instead of raising boys."

SENATOR DRANE.—This gentleman lived in Choctaw, Miss., and got his title of "the Avenger" from the following circumstances: About 1830 a party of six young desperadoes took umbrage at something said or done by Drane, and took him into the woods and lynched him by flagellation until his back ran with blood. Drane, in his agony, begged them to kill him, but that was not their purpose; but when they were through he told them that they would all be sorry they had not killed him. He grew into manhood, nursing his revenge. At last he determined to begin the work of revenge. Drane possessed the highest sense of chivalry, and refused to take advantage of those who so cruelly treated him. Whenever he met one of these men, as a preliminary to a challenge, he made his name known and the cause which induced him to renew the acquaintance with him. In all these encounters the long-practised pistol or bowie-knife of Drane never failed to do its office. Five of them, one after the other, paid the penalty of their cruelty, but the last, Kendell, was long lost sight of; but at last Drane hunted him down, told him who he was, and demanded satisfaction. The poultron not only refused to fight, but absolutely begged for his life! Drane gave him a sound cow-hiding and turned him loose to that scorn which was worse than death at that early day in the South. From that day Drane was never engaged in any deadly encounter.

FASHIONS IN NEW YORK.

The luxury of the present style of feminine toilet has assumed vast proportions. The simplest dress, in order to be at all presentable, must consist of five parts—each a necessary adjunct. For instance, the skirt, the tunic, the corsage, the waistband and the *paletôt*—and in the arrangement and adornment of these ingenuity appears to exhaust itself.

This fact may be fully understood by a visit to the marble palace of A. T. Stewart. There I saw yesterday many pretty things. A walking-dress of the new shade of tortoise-green silk was trimmed with double rows of white and black llama lace—these outlined a rounded tablier and finished the basques, bertha and sleeves. The effect of this lace was remarkably soft, yet stylish. It is not strange that it will be preferred for the most elaborate toilets. Another dress of vapor-colored silk, with flounces and puffed headings of a lighter shade, had a close corsage and coat-sleeves. The overdress of light *crêpe de chine* was a novelty. It formed a loose blouse-front—the skirt was puffed. A black silk had maroon-colored flounces and pipings. The over-skirt was perfectly straight and looped at one side.

Lace over fringe trims prettily. A ball costume of pale yellow *gro-grains* had a court-train edged with a narrow ruffle. Above this was a broad, striped band—Nile-green and white. The striped petticoat was flounced. Low corsage trimmed to correspond.

Some elegant Victoria lawns had side-plaiting, flounces and trimming. A white *piqué* was effectively trimmed with plaited flounces of lawn and flat bands of black cambric. I noticed something very charming for the seaside or country—the hats of colored lawns. Others of white muslin, with long, loosely-rolled and knotted scarf-veils of blue silk gauze were certainly cool looking—just what one might fancy for the coming season. A bonnet of pink *crêpe de chine* was trimmed with deep silk fringe and velvet. A Gipsy of yellow *crêpe de chine* was crossed by a spray of foliage and a pink rose. Another of yellow *crêpe* had a pale-blue feather and a deep fall of English lace.

At Arnold & Constable's there was, of course, a magnificent display of novelties. The *crêpes de chine* were of every imaginable tint. Some of the *chambéry* gauzes for the seaside were white with broad bands of color. The pongees and reversible silks were remarkably beautiful.

At Lord & Taylor's I found French cashmeres, *Persienne* of *écru* shades and Yûk cloths. These Yûk cloths are excellent for summer wear. The granite alpaca, too, is much called for.

At Altman Bros. there seemed to be an infinite variety. The dressmaking department teemed with everything rich and tasteful.

Banks & Leonard give us the new parasol—"La Reussite." This invention is simply admirable. It is reversible; therein lies the secret of its success. It may be turned down at pleasure. A little spring is touched, the top falls, and one has merely a graceful accessory to the toilet. In this way all the awkward steels are rendered harmless.

At Miss Mather's establishment, I remarked one of the prettiest straw bonnets imaginable. It was of the Empire shape, and was ornamented with delicate sprays of lilac. The strings and cape were of *Bruges* lace. A hat of fine black straw had a floating veil of black-dotted *tulle* falling at the back. In front was a cluster of roses and foliage. This hat was of the *casquette* form.

Cashmere overskirts and jackets will be much worn this season. White chip is scarce, consequently the bonnets will be in great demand. Feathers and velvets are used as trimmings, but large bouquets of roses and buds are preferred. The *ceintures* are worn with large basques, either plain or plaited. All *robes de chambre* should be princess shaped, with small pelerines and basques. Some, however, are composed simply of a long gored skirt, and short, loose sacque. The new cashmere foulards make beautiful robes. The *Sagalién* foulard will be the favorite for walking-dresses and the pretty country costumes. Something very serviceable is the Indian crape. It is stronger and thicker than the *crêpe de chine*. The unbleached foulards, when trimmed with narrow velvet bands and Valenciennes lace, are very stylish. Almost all the skirts are full at the back, but the bias fronts are plain. The corsages, whether low, square or high, are always finished with berthas, bretelles or *revers*. Linen or cambric collars and cuffs are bordered with one or more narrow bands of the same in colors. There appear to be well-defined degrees, however, in these little articles. With dresses of a coarse texture, one should only wear plain linen—that is the first degree. The second is in nainsook, with narrow, embroidered bands—this is intended for cashmeres and silk morning-dresses. Tulle, guipure, muslin and lace are especially reserved for dinner and evening toilets.

And now, may I say a word to my lady-readers? A word of advice it may be. I listened, not long since, to a person—a man, of course—who ridiculed the idea of woman's business capabilities, and denied her the possession of that fixedness of purpose which inevitably secures success. He clinched his argument with the following pertinent inquiry: "Why is it," he asked, "that, after so many long years of public agitation, the Women's-Rights Association has succeeded in accomplishing nothing which can justly be pointed to as a proof of the advancement of that particular cause?" To this question he furnished a response. "It is," he continued, "because certain members pander to the very follies

which all should practically condemn. The association will never thrive until it cuts out that cancer which is sapping its vitality—the love of dress. View the subject fairly. How would those men be judged who should attend their conventions, tricked out in the most fantastic finery possible, and then employ every spare moment in critical discussions regarding the cut of a coat or the most bewitching style of hair-dressing? Yet women do these things."

Now, although there may be some hard truth in this assertion, still we deny that all women devote themselves to frivolities. Moreover, we persist that a decent regard for appearances injures no one. The fact is, that among other progressive works a Dress-Reform is woefully needed, and my advice resolves itself into an appeal that the proposed reformation be inaugurated as soon as possible.

Very truly yours,

MARY LISLE.

ART AND ARTISTS.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

IN THE CORRIDOR—No. 28 (W. M. Davis) is a frame of small sketches, in color, of sea-side subjects. Their extreme care and microscopic minuteness constitute their principal merit. It is curious and interesting to those who wish to look at nature through an inverted telescope. The centre sketch is the best.

No. 27 (R. M. Staigg) is a pretty bright bit, of a young Italian mother teaching her wee toddler his first steps.

IN THE SOUTH ROOM—No. 330 (De Haas) is a vigorous sea-piece of a vessel on fire, with all De Haas' usual vigor and less of that conventionality which causes one to cry out "a De Haas" at fifty yards' distance. This picture includes a ship on fire in the distance, with people escaping in boats. A strong purple light is thrown from the point of view to the distant vessel, and the waves which curl and dash over the rocks in the foreground, are lighted up by the ruddy glare. The water is full of motion, and the picture is very animated.

No. 336 (Samuel Colman), adjoining the last picture, is a bit of mountain scenery. A pool enclosed by granite rocks, over which tumbles a small cascade; while the cleft through which the brook flows leads up into the distant hills. A dark cloud settles, and presages the coming shower, dear to anglers. The water in the foreground has a curiously natural effect of shallowness at the side and depth in the centre. Altogether a well-deserving performance.

No. 341 (A. T. Bricher) has all the Bricheresque tone of water, rock and distance. The river is a little too pellucid and unrippled for the turbid, rapid course of the Mississippi. But Bricher's distance is so clear, and the shower going off to the right, with the bright light on the left, and the generally warm, summery tone of the picture, make this a pleasant work.

No. 330 (M. Josephine Walters) strongly calls to mind Durand's style. Two well-painted giants of the forest in their rugged majesty tower aloft. They are portraits of trees, and the setting of rock and waterfall that surrounds them increases the strength of their isolation. The painting has a cold, gray tone, but warmth on a dull day would be manifestly inconsistent. This want of depth is probably intentional. We don't always want nature as it is: the public like contrast, and prefer their nature to order.

No. 325 (A. H. Wyant) is an ordinary picture of water, rocky islet, and rock-bound shore, with great blocks lying loose. The landscape is lonely and desolate; nor can I perceive much meaning in it.

No. 328 (Julian Scott), the rear guard at White Oak Swamp, is a military picture, in which the uniforms, the the soldiers, the torn and pierced battle-flags, are all painted with accuracy. But there is no life in any one figure. The man at the wheel of the gun has only struck an attitude in the studio; he is not heaving with a will. So with all the others; they are all models or lay figures, not live men, whose energy and action have been fixed for the moment, and arrested by the painter's eye without staying their movement. It has all the literal accuracy, with all the stiffness and formality of a photograph. Not such are your military pictures of the French school—While on military pictures I cannot but protest against

No. 217 (Thomas Nast), "the Departure of the Seventh Regiment for the Seat of War." This is not art. It reminds one of the Telegram Cartoons, or more closely still of the caricatures in Thomas' saloon on Broadway. All the men are marching with that stiff, priggish air that characterizes the school-boy impromptus of Pendenis or Punch. The perspective is frightfully defective. The pavement on the foreground seems as if the men were going down a declivity that would swallow up the foremost ranks, as the hollow way did the cuirassiers in Victor Hugo's episode of the battle of Waterloo in *Les Misérables*. These subjects are notoriously difficult to deal with in art—a regiment is an embodiment of power and force, without the picturesqueness of outline or the vivacity of action that are requisite to constitute a picture. In this case Mr. Nast has been further limited by the necessities of the case to the dull blue or gray of the uniform. But he need not have violated refinement, nor converted the tender adieux of brave men and sorrowing women into an absurdity. Whatever talent he may once have had as an artist must have been perverted by the habits of coarse caricature.

No. 372 (J. McEntee) is not a bad picture; but why enter the lists against Canaletti or Turner, when there are so many fields to work without daring such disparaging rivalry?

No. 366 (A. D. Shattuck) is a warm yellow picture of Lake Champlain. The sunlight is so bright and strong that summer visitors will not gain much by going there in search of green pastures and shady places. But every thing has its special purpose, and as half the pleasure of life is in its contrasts, such a hot picture would be invaluable in a cold northern room. It would carry one away out of the present.

No. 259 (William Morgan) is rather a nice picture, of a girl crossing a brook. The idea is suggestive. She pauses when half way across; uncertain whether to go forward or back. These doubts and hesitations in crossing the stream are common to us all. The treatment is good and the finish fair, the attitude is a little of a stage pose.

No. 249 (J. O. Eaton) is quite a good picture. A sick, suffering woman sacrifices her wealth of hair, her pride of womanly beauty, to her poverty. The rippling waves of yellow gold in their rich metallic lustre are very well painted, while the transparent tresses, just severed by the fatal shears, seem already to have lost their brilliancy and elasticity. Through the open door is seen a wealthy customer chaffering for similar spoils. The idea is excellent; the face and its sufferings, truthful; but the picture wants finish. A Belgian or French artist would have worked a perfect result with such a commencement. Our artists seem in a hurry. True that time is money; but patience wins the prize.

No. 241 (D. R. Knight) a picture of an old wreck of war, with his grandchild, has much character, and reminds me of Doré. The thin attenuated face, its deep furrows of hard life, and the very skin of chilling poverty, make a picture of simple truth; while the boy's soft flesh is elastic with youth in spite of suffering, and differs in its very texture from the coarse grain of the old man's cuticle.

No. 266 (T. A. Richards), a small 12x20 bit of landscape, is the nicest thing to my taste in the whole collection. Out of a one-arch country bridge, with a trout stream running beneath and expanding into a broad sheet of water, two figures crossing the bridge and some bright bits of raiment moving about in a boat on the still water foreground, the spectator may build up what romance the objective facts will warrant. But for the picture itself, it is simply nature: clear, bright foliage, and accurately painted and finished in a style worthy of the European studios, and vastly superior to even the pick of the vamped-up importations which find a ready sale merely because they are from foreign parts.

Over No. 305 is a small picture which should, perhaps, be 304 (Adelaide Rose), but the ticket had fallen out—a small antique vase, with two small fresh blooms. A charming little thing, that in a boudoir would supply the place of the living flowers.

LESTER.

DEATH OF MARK LEMON.—Mark Lemon, Douglas Jerrold, Gilbert & Beckett, William Makepeace Thackeray, Leech, Doyle, Maginn and all the great and little stars that made *Punch* such a brilliant constellation when it was first started have passed away to realms of fresher wit and sweeter geniality. None is left save Charles Dickens. "Without Lemon there could be no *Punch*," was Thackeray's happy hit. The small hazards on which celebrity and popularity in journalism hinge were curiously illustrated in the case of *Punch*. The band of brothers were members of a minor literary and convivial club that met in Paternoster Row, London, the haunt from time immemorial of book-sellers and bookmakers. The idea was broached by some of the wits of making a funny paper. Who suggested it is more than doubtful; it has been assigned to each in turn. The party, however, could not club funds enough to pay expenses, and they offered their joint-stock efforts to a neighboring printer—he to pay himself in full out of the proceeds and divide the balance. But if there be a class in the world who have no faith in future greatness, it is printers. Their skepticism is frightful and their nihilism is the practical illustration of Positivism in its most odious shape. The name of the man who had no faith was Manning, otherwise a clever fellow, but he couldn't see the point in that joke. Subsequently Bradbury & Evans took hold languidly and half hesitatingly, and *Punch* was born, full-grown from the birth, its pages sparkling with some of the wisest folly that has ever been written, and never containing a line that age could reprove or youth blush at. Mark Lemon died in his sixty-third year. Previous to his connection with *Punch* he was for some time engaged as a dramatic writer, and occasionally appeared on the stage. He acted as joint-editor of *Punch* from its establishment until the retirement of Mr. Henry Mayhew, when he succeeded to the chief post, which he retained to the present time. Mr. Lemon, in addition to his contributions to *Punch*, was the author of upward of sixty dramatic pieces and numerous articles published in London literary periodicals. He also edited a collection of jests and wrote about a hundred songs. Recently he played the character of Falstaff at one of the London theatres, and, according to the popular verdict, was very successful. The stout, massive frame and genial countenance which he possessed no doubt helped to secure public favor in this part, which he undertook rather as an amateur than as a professional player.

American manufactures have not been behind hand in the march of progress, although we compete with the old world against the disadvantage of vast capital and cheap labor. Our wines have as yet been defective, but the Californians are very proud of their grape culture, and some of their products enjoy a good trade reputation, and will compare favorably with imported brands. Brannan's Callistoga Cognac is the product of a California vineyard, and is a superior article.

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No. 21 Park Row, New York.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—All communications intended for publication must be written on one side only. The editors will not be accountable for manuscript not accepted.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S
WEEKLY.

OUR RECEPTION.

We had a strong faith that we should be kindly received, and placed, by the courtesy of the Press, on the most favored footing; but the cordiality and kindness of our reception has exceeded even our hopes. We have yet to find the first expression of discouragement in our exchanges. The great dailies have for the most part welcomed us with both hands, and have wielded their giant strength tenderly—with just sufficient of the *fortiter in modo* to remind us that the power which makes can also unmake. The minor powers of journalism have been exceedingly good and considerate to us, and, if less awful in judicial majesty, have been fully equal to their great leaders in hearty kindness.

In their appropriate place will be found some extracts, taken haphazard; those whose notices are omitted will not set us down as unmindful of their goodness; space limits our self-advertising. In the future we will continue to do our best, and deserve the continued esteem of all. Thanks!

EXTRAVAGANT GOVERNMENT.

We have too much Government, too much legislation, too many legislators, too many officials, too much law and too little order and prosperity that is directly attributable to them. When the machinery of this Government was first set in motion it was compact and simple; it has now become so diversified and unwieldy that unity of purpose is impossible through all its parts, and is becoming more so every day.

We are governed too much. Not only does Congress have the power to pass upon the whole range of subject matter for legislation, and to provide officials who shall administer same, but each state has its enormous legislature, sub-functionaries and officials, performing the same general line of duty; then our city governments come in with their train of hereditary hangers-on, contractors and sinecures, whose whole business is to get the most money for the least service; and lastly, though by no means least, are the "rings" that predetermine and virtually control the whole. Government controls the people, but the rings control Government. Can the New York legislature pass any law that Tammany opposes? Can Congress pass finance laws that are antagonistic to the wishes of the National Banks, or revenue laws that protectionists disapprove of? Thus it comes that there is a power behind Governments which is the real determining power, and which is not the people, though the people lie supinely behind it.

It is high time that the people should awake from their lethargy—their blind faith and confiding trust—lest they be too soon aroused to find themselves already subject to a despotism more odious than any we affect to deprecate elsewhere, and which revolution alone can shake off. It is high time that the people should break the shackles of partisan slavery and act independently, if need be, of party control. Let them pass the verdict of disapproval upon politics as a

profession. Let politicians be made to understand that their occupation is gone, unless they cease to be simply politicians, and rise to the dignity of philosophic statesmen, imbued with love of country and the desire to make its Government the simplest, purest and best of all Governments.

Nine-tenths of all our legislators, both state and national, are lawyers. While we entertain the highest respect and admiration for the profession, we may be permitted to question if all governmental sagacity is confined to it. We may even venture to say that lawyers are rarely comprehensive or philosophic, but rather the students of specialties and forms, to which, once learned, they confine themselves most rigidly; they practice only from policy to gain certain ends, never from principles to demonstrate their justice; they are seldom progressive, and consequently not the best material for legislators.

Legislation should be conducted by two classes; those who best understand the philosophy and science of government, and those who can best reduce them to practical forms of use. Government can be reduced to scientific formulas; but the playing of time-servers upon contingencies will never reach that point. Contingencies are the result of formulas of operation. If they are to be controlled or modified, new and better formulas of production must be substituted for existing ones. Go to the root of the matter at once and cease trimming among the branches, which shoot out again as soon as the labor of pruning is over.

Congress assembles and sits out its lengthy sessions. How much practical legislation has it accomplished this session, or the preceding; or the preceding? It has accomplished the enfranchisement of the negro and reconstruction, has it? Well, perhaps so, though it is not yet entirely apparent; but if so, it did it in the most extravagant and bungling manner it is possible to conceive of. Laws and supplementary explanations and amendments without number have been enacted, through which it indeed requires the most acute student of law to wade, without getting beyond his depth or lost in the fog of meaningless verbiage.

The late war developed the fact that the faith of the people in a Government saved it in spite of all its weakness. If it had been based on scientific and philosophic principles, the war never could have occurred. The social strength of the people, from which all Government derives its power, was sufficient to more than make good what the Government lacked. It is well known that it was found necessary to depart from many of the acknowledged principles of the Government in order to save its framework from destruction. The new it made use of, in time of danger to avert disaster, may not be proper for all time; but it would be very poor logic to so conclude; for what will overcome a danger that is upon us, may surely prevent it from arraying itself in opposition to us. Still, the faith of the people in their Government is immense and will prove its saving power. Economy in Government suggests simplicity of form and operation, such as all can comprehend to be sustained by all the power requisite to enforce it. Power does not necessarily imply amount of physical force; in its best sense it means least resistance to instituted motion, which can be obtained by construction and application upon scientific principles. The entire numerical strength of the country is some forty millions of human beings, not less than one-tenth of the whole available number of whom are required to govern and control the remainder. We are continually arraigning the armies of Europe and deprecating their extravagant proportions and cost. Let us stop and consider how much we are taxed to support our vast horde of Governmental legislators and administrators—national, state and corporate—before whose numbers, in proportion to population, the armies of Europe sink into insignificance.

Let the people look into this vital matter, for we assert we are governed too much, and at too great an expense.

TAXATION.

It seems proverbial that the people do not care how much they are taxed so that there are a sufficient variety of schemes and means devised to make the amounts demanded by each small. They do not stop to think that every additional scheme means increased expense to them to conduct it. Nor do they consider at the end of each year what the sum total of their taxes is. It is sufficient for them to know that it was not called for directly, nor in large amounts. It is too much a custom among us to consider everything good that is cheap, while it is generally true that what costs most at first is cheapest in the end.

So it is with taxation. If the various means for raising revenue were consolidated into one general channel of assessment and collection, our taxes would be reduced about one-fourth, for it costs about that proportion of the whole amount raised to collect it through the various present channels, which are so diversified that one can with difficulty tell when he has completed the whole round. At last it all comes from the pockets of the people in just

about the same proportions as though it was levied direct, with this exception, however, plus the additional cost of maintaining the various and diverse systems and means of diverting the attention of the people from the principal point at issue, viz., the raising of a specific amount of revenue. Though the people are inclined to frequent repetition of small, indirect contributions, rather than giving in bulk and directly, it should be the aim of those who have the interests of the people in charge to institute economy not only in expenditure but also in taxation. To this end the raising of revenue should have consideration.

OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

The Monroe doctrine, that North America is the domain of the free and independent Republic of the United States, and that no other nation has a right to any foothold on the Continent, or interference in its affairs, has the merit of being compendious, comprehensive and intelligible. The premise on which it is founded may be disputable, but the conclusion arrived at is emphatic and clear. The Grant Administration has been conspicuous in the cowardly virtue of prudence in its foreign policy. Cuba ought to belong to the United States, not by fraud or force, but of sheer gravitation, and, without war or bloodshed, or breach of the comity of Governments, might have been incorporated into the Union just as easily and much more righteously than Texas; but it has been allowed to slip away. The patriots were anxious to join us, but our sympathy evaporated in vain words of cold comfort; the Spanish Government were willing at one time to sell, but we were lukewarm about the bargain, and, like a timid buyer, we overstood the market. We let gunboats and war supplies go out of our ports in direct contradiction to all America sentiment; but we arrested and laid by the heels all Cuban sympathizers when there was the least prospect of their doing anything beyond a Steinway Hall meeting or a Cuban flag subscription. But there were no votes, no immediate capital in the Cuban question. Fenians, on the other hand, are free to hold meetings, to drill, to organize and to violate the neutrality laws. At the eleventh hour and fifty-fifth minute a proclamation by the Government conveys the tardy information that the head of the nation has his eye upon them. If the Monroe doctrine be national, why not say so? why not protect Mexico and annex Canada. If, on the other hand, it be not a national policy, why foster with tacit encouragement proceedings by adventurers and irresponsible marauders that can have no issue save rapine and bloodshed. Every newspaper in the nation told of this Fenian raid; but Congress and the Administration do not read newspapers, nor do they know what every common school pupil knows. What kind of a policy is this? Cuba, the Alabama claims, Mexico and this Fenian outrage, make our foreign policy a by-word and a laughing-stock. But then we take care of our iron duties and our railroad land grants, and our rings, and our lobby and ten thousand other little Pedlington policies. And so we dodge along. The easiest way is the best way.

OUR NEW BROOMS.

When the last charter amendment was carried, a mighty swell of jubilation went up from the Press. Everybody thought the good time was come. The pæan of promise and faith in a new order of things went up like a cloud of incense. Old Boards were swept away; new Boards were formed; and everything was to be altogether lovely. Has the word of promise been kept? We would fain be trustful, hoping all things, believing all things. Yet we confess to a latent suspicion, a taint of the old Adam, which engenders that doubt, that state of discomfort, from which men ought to escape, if they can. Who are our new rulers? Are they only the head devils of the old rings?

MUSIC FOR THE MASSES.

The new Central Park Commissioners have commenced their reign with a graceful recognition of the rights of the people. Central Park is justly the pride of the New Yorkers; nay, more, it is the pride of America. It is the prettiest public garden in the world. There is no exclusion of the people—all is thrown open for their enjoyment. But, in the nature of things, its pleasant places, its drives and grotto's, and especially the music on Saturday afternoons, are the privileges of the rich, who have already more than their share of the world's goods. The Saturday Park Band was the gain of the few at the cost of the many. Now, the hard-working women and men and their little ones will have a show. Come to Tompkins and Washington squares in your best clothes, if you have time to change; if not, come just as you are, from the workshop, the press-room, the factory and the bindery; come in your working-clothes, and show by your order and attention and your numbers that you appreciate this sympathy. Thanks, gentlemen commissioners! Could you only add music on Sunday? "The Messiah," "Judas Maccabees" or the

"Stabat Mater," would be as good as going to church, and much more pleasing. The Park would hold a big congregation.

The *Tribune* is not always true to itself. It is the advocate of the largest measure of liberty and independent action at whatever cost. Commenting on Margaret Fuller Ossoli, however, and her relations to women's rights, it affirms that "when the home is destroyed, and our wives and sisters are at the caucus, or the club, or the court house—there will be no place for women such as these, and on the principle of natural selection the species must soon become extinct." Is it a necessary consequence of suffrage that the home should be destroyed, and so forth? What cheap stuff is this? This is the old conservative doctrine from all time. Don't touch an abuse lest the abused should not wisely enjoy their new found rights. The *Tribune* itself has shattered such slight words a thousand times.

GENERAL LAWS.—Congress found the necessity of a general election law, and the occasion for it in the enforcement of the Fifteenth Amendment. This is a move in the right direction to secure unity of action within the limits of what professes to be a unity of States. Let Congress now consider whether more and further steps in the same direction cannot be made, with promise of fully as much benefit as can flow from the general bankrupt and election laws.

THE FENIAN INVASION of Canada is very ridiculous to us on this side of the border; but, as with the boys and the frogs, what is jest to the one party is death to the other. We can afford to laugh at the invasion, as the biggest joke of the season, and to see only fun in the various preparations to repel it. But were we placed in the position of our neighbors, we should see that it was no laughing matter, and should howl and tear our hair at the failure of our Government to keep on the alert, and to meet a possible danger. The Fenian organization is really numerous and widespread. It appeals to a remarkably strong feeling of resentment and race pride, and, were it controlled by able, unselfish and determined men, it could easily impel a formidable movement. To be at peace with the Fenians among ourselves, and to watch with amusement their dissensions, is a very different thing to having them threatening our country across a foreign border, and boldly holding congresses in which they propose to slice us up at their convenience. When the Confederates were plotting mischief against us on Canadian soil, we were indignant enough about it, and when they carried out their little raid on St. Albans, Vermont, we were somewhat frightened. It is much to be regretted that the United States is made a base of operations for even a supposititious invasion of a country with which we are at peace, and to laugh at our neighbors for their natural alarm is a little like adding insult to injury. The very existence of Fenianism in our country is a national dishonor and an insult to the Government.

THE EIGHT HOUR LAW is to receive the attention of Mr. Wendell Phillips and his late anti-slavery coadjutors, in addition to that of woman suffrage. Those who believe that if a manual labor worker's hours were reduced to eight he would waste his time in liquor saloons or rioting, may be referred to those mechanics in the employ of the United States Government, who have now experienced for nearly a year the benefits of that reduction. They are no longer wearied at the close of their day's toil, and those who have a desire for mental improvement have much increased their means for self-culture. An attendance upon liquor saloons has become far less frequent than under the ten hour rule. They were then each evening fatigued. They neither felt disposed to read, or dress for social visits or places of entertainment, but sought relaxation in bar-rooms, as the only localities to be frequented in working attire. They now often attend lecture rooms and other places of public resort, and those who are married serve as escorts there to their families. The married men have, in many cases, quitted city tenement dwellings for suburban cottages, where they enjoy pure air, and cultivate gardens. All men working under the eight hour rule describe their existence as a comparative heaven to that of the past. Instead of indulging in idle days they now work steadily throughout the week. A periodical repugnance to labor is no longer experienced. It is relinquished without weariness, and resumed with pleasure.

By a late act of the New York Legislature, the eight-hour law will no longer be a dead letter in this State. It will be enforced in favor of all laborers upon State works, whether employed directly or by contractors. With this example, it will gradually become general. The Massachusetts Legislature, bribed by manufacturers, have lately defeated a bill for the reduction of factory work to ten hours. An eight hour law will not, therefore, be obtained in that State without a severe struggle. With an equal determination, however, among the workingmen of Massachusetts to that shown by those of New York, the measure will be carried.

THE FENIANS.—The invasion of the British Colonies by a few hundred adventurers, is so mad and reckless an expenditure of life, that one is involuntarily compelled to search for some other motive in Fenianism than that avowed. Can the possibility of the Pope leaving Rome, and the hope of making this country the future seat of Catholicism, have any connection with it? Rome discourages all secret societies and British Fenianism; but that is in Europe.

A NATURALIZATION BILL, with new clauses, calling for a kind of register of applications, has been reported in the House of Representatives. The object is to check frauds. As this is an absolutely free country, and is beyond any other the home of the immigrant, why not at once throw open the ports, and offer free citizenship from the moment of setting foot on our shores. This would sweep away fraud and be indeed universal suffrage. Either that broad freedom, or let us put some real reasonable check on suffrage, and bring it to an educational standard.

THE TRUANT LAW in our public school system is a curious social arrangement, if we understand it aright. A child cannot be compelled to go to school; he or she may vagabondize at will as a street vagrant. Let the child be entered as a pupil, and the principal of the school can report him for playing hooky to the truant police, and the non-attendant can be locked up in the county prison—nay more, this is actually done. If wrong in our facts, we are willing to be set right.

THE SECOND FENIAN FIASCO.

The most important topic of conversation during the past week has been the Fenian raid on the Canadian border. The movement commenced on Tuesday, by the concentration of various bodies of men in the neighborhoods of St. Albans Vt., Malone and Ogdensburg, N. Y. On Wednesday several small detachments crossed the border, one of which, under the command of Gen. O'Neill, moved on the Fairfield road, meeting the troops of the New Dominion, near the residence of Alvah Richards, who opened fire on them at once, killing three of the invaders and wounding several others. The remainder at once retreated, somewhat demoralized. On their arrival within the lines of the United States, Gen. O'Neill was arrested by Gen. Foster, U. S. Marshal for the district, and taken before Commissioner Jacob M. Smalley, at St. Albans, Vt., and held for \$20,000 bail. In default he was committed to jail at Burlington, Vt. The command of the troops was at once assumed by Boyle O'Reilly, who immediately made arrangements to effect the rescue of Gen. J. J. Donnelly, who, with some twenty-five men, had taken shelter in a woodshed, near Cook's Corner, during O'Neill's retreat in the morning. To effect this, fire was at once opened on the forces of the dominion with a small howitzer, under which the invaders escaped, with some loss, six of them being wounded, including Donnelly himself, who is thought to be mortally injured; after which the howitzer was abandoned, and it was captured by the British, by whom it was taken to Pigeon Hill. During Thursday another column moved across the border near Trout River, establishing themselves in a grove about one mile from the border. Huntingdon is the nearest point defended by the Canadians, and is about eleven miles from Trout River, at which point a heavy force is being concentrated, and an engagement is looked for momentarily. It is said that Generals Starr and Gleason are in command of the Fenians, who are in a good state of discipline and excellently armed.

As soon as the movements were commenced President Grant at once issued a proclamation, warning all persons against aiding, countenancing, abetting or taking part in any such unlawful proceedings, declaring that if they did so they would forfeit all right of protection from the United States; and ordering all officers, both civil and military, to employ all their authority to defeat any such unlawful proceedings. On the receipt of which Generals Meade and McDowell at once ordered to the scene of operations all the available United States troops, proceeding there themselves, with their personal staffs, on the evening of the 26th.

President Grant's proclamation excited much admiration from the English press, but the *London Times* calls upon the Canadians to raise the black flag and hang every one of the "marauders" taken. In the meantime the Fenians are very active in this city, pushing all the "emigrants" they can raise to the front, with the most improved "agricultural" implements of the day, although it is asserted they are short of funds at headquarters. There are rumors from the West of another movement in that direction, Riel, the chief of the Red River Rebellion, having sent agents to the western brotherhood to stir them up for action against the columns of British troops en route to settle this little affair, they having been detained by the closing of the Sault Ste Marie Canal by the orders of the United States Government, which the *London Observer* thinks was a studied act of unfriendliness on the part of our Government. No doubt the Fenian movement from the East has been made under the idea that the whole of the available forces of the Dominion were engaged in the Red River Expedition, and that they would have an easy road to Montreal. At first the Canucks were taken by surprise, and a general movement toward the interior was made. But since the affair of O'Neill's, near Pigeon Hill, many of the residents have returned home, and things now look very equally for the Fenian Brotherhood in their second invasion of Canada.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, May 26, 1870.—In the Senate on Friday, the 20th inst., the resolution fixing for the final adjournment of Congress was amended to read July 15, instead of the 4th. During the debate on the matter several of the Republican members indulged in severe personalities, Senator Tipton making a fierce attack on Forney's *Chronicle*. At the evening session the bill to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment was debated until seven o'clock on Saturday morning, when it was passed by a strict party vote of 42 to 8. During the night much bitterness was evinced, and the original bill was almost amended out of shape. The House of Representatives concurred in the Senate amendment fixing the final adjournment for the 15th of July, and on Saturday, the 21st, they seated Newsham, of Louisiana, by a majority vote of 4, throwing out Ryan (Dem.), who defeated Newsham by 400 majority. In the Senate on Monday the Executive Appropriation Bill was debated during all the day and night session, the only important thing being done was the passage of an amendment authorizing the heads of departments to appoint women as clerks to any of the various grades of clerkships. In the House nothing of importance was done, several resolutions being introduced which were either killed at once or referred to committees. On Tuesday the Senate was engaged in discussing the Appropriation and the Osage Indian Reservation Bills, while the House did nothing but talk on such bills as Mr. Lynch's, to revive American navigation—which has been amended in many particulars—which the House refused to take up and vote on its final passage; after which all hands indulged in a desultory talk about the policy of the Administration. On Wednesday the Senate resumed the consideration of the report of the Conference Committee on the bill to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment, which was adopted by a vote of 48 yeas to 11 nays; after which the balance of the day and night session was given to a discussion of the Appropriation Bill. The House engaged all day in talking on the Senate joint resolution, authorizing the Northern Pacific Railroad to issue bonds, without arriving at a direct vote. Thursday the Senate was again all day engaged on the Appropriation Bill. In the House the Northern Pacific Railroad resolution was passed by a vote of 107 to 85, under heavy pressure from the lobby, its opponents being principally from the Democratic side of the House; after which the Conference Committee's report on the Fifteenth Amendment was taken up and efforts made for its final passage. The Democrats began filibustering, and the majority decided to let the bill lie over until Friday. Mr. Lynch's bill to revive American navigation was again taken up, the Western members being defeated in their efforts to lay it on the table, when the House adjourned, without coming to a final vote on the bill, which is, however, considered sure to pass.

One of the main sensations during the past week has been the arrival of Spotted Tail and Swift Bear, the notorious chiefs of the Sioux Indians, with other Indian braves from the plains, for the purpose of having a talk with the "big guns" at Washington. Red Cloud is also expected. Talk is cheap; would it not be best to quietly detain these "big chiefs." Somebody's scalp might be saved by so doing. In the meantime comes the rumor from the plains that the Indians are preparing for a general war this summer; many of them have not planted any corn, so of course Uncle Sam will have to issue rations next winter, or there will be a great howl at the destitution of "ye noble red man."

President Grant has been quite unwell for the last few days, suffering from a severe attack of cholera morbus.

General Negley, member of the House, from Pittsburg, and Captain John Codman had a fracas at the Arlington House on Wednesday night, in which Codman felt the General's right rather heavy.

CRESCENT.

THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.

Considerable comment is still made in yachting circles on Mr. Ashbury's singular conduct in backing out from the second race of the series of races arranged to have been sailed between the *Cambria* and *Sappho*, and the unsatisfactory telegrams received giving the result of the third race, both of which will require the full details from the London journals before a definite conclusion can be arrived at. Of the first race, both the *London Times* and *Bell's Life* admit in the fullest sense the defeat of the *Cambria*, but claim that she was badly managed, out of trim, and that the improvements made on the *Sappho* by "hipping" her have wonderfully improved her buoyancy and power, if not her outward appearance, and that the more canvas packed on her, the faster she must sail; and, further, that the *Sappho* is quite capable of giving time to a smaller schooner, English or American, in the coming contest for the cup given by the Prince of Wales, which is to be sailed for by American and British yachts of 100 tons and upward on the conditions usually adopted in the sailing matches of the Royal Yacht Squadron, but subject to any modifications which may be deemed advisable by the sailing committee. One of the changes which will probably be made, so as to make the Prince's generous invitation acceptable to the American contestants, is the lengthening of the course, the ordinary Queen's course within the Solent or the one around the Isle of Wight being too short. Efforts will be made to have just such a course as gave the *Sappho* the victories of the *Cambria*. By a telegram dated London, England, May 25, it appears that there is a prospect of fresh trials of speed between the *Sappho* and *Cambria*—that Mr. Douglas has made proposals to Mr. Ashbury for two races on these terms: "The yachts to sail six miles to the windward and back, allowances to be made for tonnage in the first race by the Royal Thames Yacht Club measurement, and in the second by the New York Yacht Club scale." Mr. Ashbury has not yet accepted the challenge.

Latest.—Since writing the above the following arrangements have been made for the race for the Prince of Wales' Cup, which is to take place on June 22. Yachts are to start from Cowes at 5 o'clock in the morning, sail to the westward, pass through the Needles to the Bill of Portland, where they will round the Shambles and return back of the Isle of Wight and outside Nab lightship to Ryde Pier. It is expected that both the *Sappho* and Dauntless will be contestants.

NEWS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

FOREIGN.

LISBON was the scene of a sudden and severe *coup d'état* on the 19th inst. The ministry of the Duke de Loulé having retained its power in spite of the determined opposition of the army and the people, was deposed by the Duke de Saldanha at the head of a body of soldiers and citizens, who carried the Castle of St. George, after which De Loulé tendered his resignation, and the king consented that De Saldanha should organize a new ministry. Some seven or eight lives were lost in the contest, and about thirty wounded. At the latest dates all was tranquil, although it was thought that the deposed minister would appeal to several of the provinces where he is said to be very popular. The London *Times* ridicules the whole movement, and characterizes the spectacle of a nation prostrate before an octogenarian general as "grotesque." At the same time the English ministry deemed the matter of sufficient importance to order a British fleet to rendezvous at Lisbon.

General Saldanha, the Prime Minister, has contradicted the rumors afloat that he was intriguing for the union of Spain and Portugal. One of the last acts of the Cortes on its adjournment was the taking of an oath by all the deputies to defend the independence of Portugal. The Cortes will reassemble on the 29th prox.

The Duke of Saldanha has nearly completed his new Cabinet, which now stands as follows: President of the Council and Minister of War, Saldanha; Minister of the Interior, Sampaio; Minister of Finance, Ferriere; Minister of Justice, Acosta; Minister of Marine, Torres; Minister of Public Works, Perniche.

The capital and country remain perfectly tranquil, and with the formation of a strong Government promises to remain so.

On Tuesday last, groups of citizens passed through the streets crying, "Live the Iberian Union!"

The Spanish Brigands now demand a ransom for the release of the English prisoners taken by them.

LONDON.—In the House of Commons, on the night of the 20th inst., Sir Henry Bulwer denounced the Greek Government with considerable severity for its neglect in the matter of the recent murders by the brigands, the French Government having notified the Greek Government that its would be held responsible for all outrages on French citizens. On the night of the 23rd inst. the House of Commons divided on the bill for the abolition of university tests, passing it to a second reading by a majority of 125. Both the members from the Cambridge and Oxford Universities opposed the bill. Mr. Gladstone spoke for it, declaring that while he was for giving the broadest scope to ecclesiastical and spiritual foundations, he should urge the extinction of all religious tests connected with them.

In the House of Commons on the 24th inst. the first reading of a bill to prohibit the racing of two-year-old horses, and discouraging that of three-year-olds was ordered by a majority of 88.

The bill disestablishing the Church in Wales is under consideration.

During the debates on the Greek massacre in the House of Lords on Monday night, Minister Motley and family were present, clad in mourning.

Another horrible murder has occurred near London. A whole family consisting of the father, mother, sister-in-law, and two children being butchered near Uxbridge. It was supposed that a rejected lover of the sister-in-law was the murderer; this was afterwards discovered to be an error. The real murderer on being arrested was found to be a common tramp, whose sole object was plunder.

The House of Commons discussed the Irish Land bill on Thursday night, accepting the amendments reported by the Committee of the Whole. The bill was finally ordered for its third reading on Monday next.

The supposed murderer of the victims of the Uxbridge tragedy is now said to be the brother of the murdered man, who was transported some eighteen years ago.

Disraeli is again reported to be quite ill.

Judgment was given by the Rolls Court, London, England, in favor of the United States against Blakely for the possession of certain munitions of war.

FRANCE.—Solemn and imposing ceremonies took place in Paris on the 21st inst., at which the Emperor met the legislative bodies, and received from a deputation of the Corps Legislatif the result of the vote on the *plebiscite*. The Imperial family were received with much applause. M. Schneider addressed the Emperor on behalf of the legislative bodies, to which Napoleon replied in a speech highly eulogizing universal suffrage, and thanking the people for their confidence in his acts. In the evening Paris was brilliantly illuminated.

Minister Ollivier, on behalf of the French Government has declined the request of the *pro-plebiscite* committee, allowing it to exist as a permanent political organization, although thanking them for services rendered.

On the 25th the corps legislatif adopted an amendment to the press law, which was proposed by the opposition. The ministry resisted the measure, but without avail.

Small-pox is again on the increase in Paris.

Detective Farley from New York has discovered in Paris the source of the American bonds now being circulated on the Continent, and has seized some of the plates. So far the counterfeiters have eluded arrest.

A new political party has formed, which will be known as the "Constitutional Left," and is made up from the ranks of the lately defeated Radicals. They are willing to accept power under the empire, if the new Constitutional measures are carried out.

AUSTRIA is rapidly becoming liberalized under the policy of Count von Beust, and is also approaching universal suffrage. The present national parliaments and diets in the various provinces of the empire were dissolved by an Imperial decree, and new elections have been ordered. Should the diets, however, decline to elect deputies to the Reichsrath, the government will appeal directly to the inhabitants of the provinces for that purpose.

ITALY.—The insurrection in Southern Naples has assumed grave proportions. Garibaldi's sons are known to be with the insurgents, and the government has virtually blockaded the Island of Capri to prevent the escape of the liberator to Naples. French troops have been ordered to the Neapolitan frontier to watch the movements of the insurgents. At Rome the debate on the dogma of Papal infallibility is progressing in the Oecumenical Council.

Several of the French and German bishops have spoken in opposition to the dogma, and there are some sixty more fathers to speak on the subject before the debate closes, which has been fixed for the 29th of June, the day of the next general congregation. One of the organs of the Vatican says, however, that the resistance to infallibility is practically extinct, although an extraordinary sensation has been produced in the city by the appearance of a pamphlet denouncing acquiescence in the dogma, which has been attributed to the Bishop of Sainte Brioux.

SPAIN.—It is said that Espartero has consented to accept the Spanish Crown, his only formidable rival being the Duke of Montpensier. Marshal Espartero is unquestionably the most eminent of living Spaniards, was born in 1792, fought against the French in 1808, was with Murillo in his South American expedition. He joined the partisans of Isabella in 1833, and with the assistance of a British legion beat the Carlists, and became Regent of Spain in 1841. He was also Prime Minister in 1854. In the Cortes, on the 21st instant, one of the Deputies questioned the Colonial Minister as to the truth of the rumors of intervention by the United States and Great Britain for the purpose of mitigating the horrors of war. Senor Moret replied that the government had no official information on the subject, but that Captain-General de Rodas had repeatedly invited American commissioners to visit Cuba, examine into the alleged cruelties, and see for themselves how utterly false the stories were. This is indeed news for our people, who have been continuously protesting against the so-called military executions. In Madrid it is believed that General Prim had a direct understanding with General Saldanha, the new head of the Portuguese Government, to bring about the recent events in Lisbon, so as to influence a political union of Spain and Portugal.

Some of the more zealous of Montpensier's partisans are agitating a rising in his favor. To this the duke objects, and has written a letter, in which he declares that he will not accept the Spanish throne unless legally elected by the Cortes.

Assertions having been made in Madrid that General Prim was at the bottom of the recent outbreak in Lisbon, so as to bring about the unity of the two governments, has drawn from the general a denial of the fact.

DENMARK is undergoing a ministerial crisis. The cabinet having resigned, it continues to act provisionally until their successors are appointed.

A national movement has been begun in Iceland to establish the independence of the island, which has been under the Government of Denmark since the year 1380. A similar attempt was made in 1809, but was defeated by the intervention of the English.

SWITZERLAND continues to be menaced by Russia, who demands the return of the fugitive Netschajeff. The Swiss Government answers that the culprit cannot be found.

SOUTH AMERICAN advices bring us the news that the revolution in Venezuela is successful. That its capital, Caracas, was captured on the 27th ult by General Guzman Blanco, after two days hard fighting. Artillery being used, the city was badly damaged, and some five hundred men slain. When President Monagas heard of the fall of the capital, he sought the agents of President Blanco, and surrendered. He was released on parole. One of the first acts of the new government was to abolish the duties on exports, and reduce those on imports 70 per cent. The details of the murder of the ex-Dictator Urquiza, in Buenos Ayres, have been received. The scene was frightful. A band of political opponents broke into his house, one of them shooting him in the mouth. His two daughters, in their attempt to defend him, killed one of the assailants. The assassination is one of the incidents of the new rebellion now raging in the Argentine Confederation. The latest intelligence by cable is that the province of Entre Rios is in full revolt.

Count d'Eu, son-in-law of the Emperor of Brazil, and commander of the Brazilian army in the Paraguayan war, has arrived in Rio de Janeiro, and has met with a splendid reception.

CUBA.—Captain-General de Rodas has issued a proclamation declaring the slaves of all insurgents in the field, or belonging to those absent from the country through sympathy with the Cuban cause, free; also all slaves who have in any way served Spain in the cause of crushing out the rebellion. Considerable feeling has arisen both in Spanish and Cuban circles from the execution of the two young Cuban brothers—Gasper and Diego Agüero—by the *garrote*. These two gentlemen were companions of General Goitouria, and were arrested in their attempt to get away from the island. After their arrest they were taken to Nuevas, and afterward to Havana, where they arrived at 9 P. M. on May 13. At 10 P. M. they had been tried by a drum-head court marshal and sentenced to death, their sentence being carried out next day at 4 P. M. On the 19th, Ricardo Cassanova, a planter from the Villa Clara district, was executed for complicity with the insurrection.

DOMESTIC.

Governor Sam Bard, of Idaho, has resigned, in order to return to Atlanta, Georgia, to open the campaign against Bullock.

The Book Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church are again in session, and are considering the charges against their junior book agent. He will probably be suspended during the trial.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of Public Parks, held on the 20th inst., George M. Van Nort was appointed Comptroller; M. A. Kellogg, Engineer-in-chief; and J. Wrey Mould, Architect-in-chief.

General Thomas Jordan is in Washington. It is reported that he has succeeded in obtaining a promise from several members of the Senate and House Committees on Foreign Relations; that an important resolution shall be introduced into the House within the next two weeks, recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban Republic.

In the matter of James Gassner, a member of the Ninth Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G., who was arrested and imprisoned for the non-payment of fines, Judge Cardozo ordered his discharge, on the ground that the law under which Gassner was tried and fined was not passed at the time of the convening of the court martial which sentenced him.

Oswego was thrown into a high state of excitement on the 25th inst. by the murder of a man who was charged with being the seducer of a New York girl. His body was thrown into the river by the murderer.

The *Missouri Republican*, one of the oldest Democratic organs of the West, has suffered severely by fire, which took place on the night of the 24th inst. The only thing saved of the large stock was a spare four-cylinder press in a fire-proof basement. The paper was issued next day on a small sheet, but arrangements had been made for the usual size paper on the 26th inst.

The Nyack and New York Railroad was opened on the 21st inst. with appropriate ceremonies. Col. J. Fisk, jr., was the orator of the day.

General Marston, formerly a member of Congress from New Hampshire, has been nominated by the President for the vacant Governorship of Idaho.

The Presbyterian General Assembly, now in session in Philadelphia, has been engaged in considering the boundaries of the new synods.

The festival of the German Workingmen's Union, at Jones' Wood, on Monday, was a very enjoyable affair; some twenty thousand persons were present.

The Board of Delegates of American Israelites has been meeting in Convention during the past week. Delegates are present from most all the principal cities.

A terrible conflagration took place in Quebec, C. E., on the 24th inst., which destroyed some six hundred houses, rendering thousands of persons homeless.

Bishop Kemper, of Episcopal Diocese of Wisconsin, died at Milwaukee on the 24th.

VICTOR HUGO will not accept peace, nor enter into compromises with the dynasty of the *coup d'état*. He thus proclaims his hostility. The voice of one man may not seem of much account; but Victor Hugo is a power, and such bitter hostility, like all other strong will, must have its value at some time, if only as a disturbing element.

"Non." In three letters this word says everything. What it contains would fill a volume. For nearly nineteen years this reply has been staring in the face of the empire. This obscure sphinx feels that there lies the key to the enigma. To all that the empire is, wishes, dreams, believes, can do and is doing, "No" is sufficient. What do you think of the empire? I deny it. "No" is a verdict. One of the proscribed of December, in a book published out of France in 1853, styles himself "The mouth that utters 'No!'" "No" has been the reply to what was called the amnesty. "No" will be the reply to what is called the *plebiscite*. The *plebiscite* attempts to effect a miracle—to make the empire acceptable to human conscience. To render arsenic wholesome food, such is the question. The empire commenced with this word—*proscription*. It seeks to end with this word—*prescription*. It is only the trifling change of a letter. Nothing more difficult. To improvise one's self into a Caesar, to transform the oath into a Rubicon and overleap it, to ensnare in one night all human progress, to take rough possession of the people under its grand form of republic, and to shut it up in Mazas; to take a lion in a trap, to break by stealthy fraud the legal powers of representatives and the swords of generals; to exile virtue, expel honor, trample law under foot; to decree the arrest of the revolution, to banish '89 and '92, to drive France out of France, to sacrifice 700,000 men, to demolish the wretched paltry Sebastopol, to league with England to give to China the spectacle of a Vandal Europe, to stultify barbarism with our barbarism, to destroy the Summer Palace in partnership with the son of that Lord Elgin who mutilated the Parthenon, to increase the power of Germany and diminish that of France by Sadowa, to take and to give up Luxembourg, to promise Mexico to an Archduke and to give him Queretaro, to assist Italy to a deliverance which results in the Council, to cause Garibaldi to be shot by Italian muskets at Aspromonte and by French muskets at Mentana, to run the Budget into debt to the extent of eight millions, to hold the republican Spain in check, to have a High Court that is deaf to pistol shots, to move armies hither and thither, to crush democracies, to dig chasms, to shake mountains—all that is easy. But to place "Yes" in the place of "No" is impossible. Can right be proscribed? Yes. It is so. Prescribed? No. A success such as that of the 2d of December resembles death, inasmuch as it immediately passes into corruption, and it differs in so far that it never passes into oblivion. The rights effected by such acts have eternal force. There is no legal or moral limit against them. No forfeiture can be set up against honor, justice and truth. Time can effect nothing in such matters. A crime which is enduring only adds to the guilt of its origin by its endurance. In history, as for the human conscience, Tiberius never reached the stage of "*fact accompli*." Newton has calculated that a comet takes 100,000 years to cool; certain enormous crimes take still longer. The violence which reigns to-day is losing its pains. *Plebiscites* can do nothing for it. It believes that it has the right to reign; it has no right to exist. It is a strange thing the *plebiscite*. It is the *coup d'état* made into a piece of paper. After the massacre, the ballot. To rifled cannon succeeds the cracked ballot-box. People vote that you do not exist. And the people vote. And the master counts the votes. He has all that he wishes for, and he puts the people into his pocket. Only he has not perceived that what he believes he has seized is not to be laid hold of. A nation does not abdicate by that. Why? Because it is renewed by it. The vote must always be open to repetition. To require it to make any alienation of sovereignty, to extract an hereditary right from the minute, to give to universal suffrage, whose power is limited to the present, an order to decide for the future, is it not futile in itself? It is like calling upon to-morrow to call itself to day. Never mind. The voting is over. And the master takes that for a consent. There is no longer the people. These truths make Englishmen laugh. To submit to the *coup d'état*, to the *plebiscite*. How can a nation accept such humiliations? At the present moment England has the happiness of rather despising France. Then despise the ocean; Xerxes gave it the whip. The empire, after nineteen years of existence, deems itself to be tempting. It offers us its advances. It offers us the *coup d'état* adapted to Democratic views, the night of December reconciled with Parliamentary inviolability. A free tribune in the fashion of Cayenne, Mazas modified in a free spirit. The violation of all rights settled in the form of liberal government. Well, no. We are ungrateful. We, citizens of the murdered Republic, we thoughtful lovers of justice, contemplate, with an intention to avail ourselves of it, the falling authority which attends the last days of treason. We wait. In the meantime, at the jugglery called a *plebiscite* we shrug our shoulders. To Europe without disarmament; to France without influence; to Prussia without a counterpoise; to Russia without restraint; to Spain without organization; to Greece without Crete; to Italy without Rome; to Rome without the Romans; to Democracy without the people, we say "No." To liberty tempered by despotism, to prosperity arising from a catastrophe, to justice administered in the name of an accused party, to the magistracy marked with the letters L. N. B., to 1789 *visé* by the empire, to the 14th of July completed by the 2d of December, to the loyalty pledged by false oaths, to progress decreed by deterioration, to solidity procured by ruin, to light distributed by darkness, to the blunderbuss behind the beggar, to the face which is under the mask, to the sceptre which is behind the smile, we say, "No." Moreover, if the author of the *coup d'état* really wishes to address a question to us—the people—we recognize his right to put one question only, and that is—"Ought I to quit the Tuilleries for Vincennes and place myself in the hands of justice?" Napoleon, "Yes!"

VICTOR HUGO.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

BY JAMES M'CARROLL.

How wrong to conceive, and what madness to utter,
All that's said of the poor erring ones of our race;
For many an angel has played in the gutter,
With a tattered old frock and a thickly smudged face.

All the sunlight's not piled up in heaps here and there,
But is strewn far and wide through the regions of day;
And the lone midnight glories that purple the air,
Drop a star in the murkiest pool by the way—

And so of our failings, be this understood,—
Vice is virtue's poor prodigal son here below—
They, too, if but faintly, reflect something good,
And are seldom so dark as the shadow they throw!

[Watson's Art Journal.]

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The N. Y. Herald says:

THE LADY BROKERS OF WALL STREET.—The two hostile divisions of woman's rights, under the belligerent lead respectively of Henry Ward Beecher and Theodore Tilton, are passing all their time in refusing to coalesce with each other and in flooding the country with resolutions and chatter. There are, at least, two advocates of the woman movement that endeavor to show by example and precept that their sex, with ordinary fair play and industry, can take care of itself. We refer to the lady brokers who recently created a stir among the bulls and bears of Wall street by setting up, so to speak, a china shop right in the midst of that disorderly locality, and who have more recently opened the eyes of the slow old fogies who think woman not fit for much, by starting an excellent weekly newspaper, under the business-like title of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, right in the midst of the periodicals of Park row. The paper itself, of which the first number only has been issued, already gives evidence of talent and aptness in that most difficult of all arts, the art of journalism. It is a neat sixteen page paper, about the size and shape of the usual literary hebdomadal; but, in addition to the stories, essays and poetry inseparable from these papers, it launches boldly into politics, finances, out-door sports and fashions, and even thus early rejoices in a cheering amount of advertisements. The WEEKLY, bearing for its motto "Upward and Onward," strongly advocates woman's rights, and even nominates and supports a woman for the next Presidency. There can, therefore, be no reasonable doubt of its devotion to the woman cause, and we would suggest to the female agitators who waste their breath and their hearers' patience at conventions and mass meetings that, while the press is not so noisy an organ as the tongue, it is heard much further. The example of Messrs. Woodhull & Claflin, if we can prefix that title to the firm name, is therefore a highly commendable one, as they do more and talk less than the two divisions of female agitators put together.

N. Y. Globe says:—

The latest newspaper curiosity is WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, which appeared on Saturday—a well printed, handsome paper of sixteen pages. In many respects it is much like the Citizen, old Round Table, Albion, and Nation combined. There is a strong flavor of woman's rights about it, and it indulges largely in base-ball, romance, finance and politics. The opening address of these lady editors and publishers is something of a curiosity. We quote a paragraph or two:—

Such an enterprise as this should make many friends. Whether GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN will resign in favor of Mrs. WOODHULL, we do not know. If he does, her chances are good.

The Star says of us:—

WOODHULL-CLAFLIN.—Mesdames Woodhull & Claflin have entered the field of journalism in characteristic good shape. They apologize very properly for the shortcomings and blunders of their "first side," but as, like all women, they also have a right side, they need feel no call to blush. Their WEEKLY is a well-looking journal of sixteen neatly printed, well-made-up pages, containing great variety, considerable novelty, and matter of decided interest. The avowed purpose of the venture is to make Mrs. Woodhull President of the United States, which is all very well for Mrs. Woodhull, but how about the rest of us? The poet's corner, with which the WEEKLY opens, says:

"For life is but a passing day,
No lip may tell how brief the span,
Then, oh, the little time we stay,
Let's speak of all the best we can."

From which pleasant sentiment one might infer that the editors are somewhat in doubt as to the period of their tarrying. We believe there is ample room and plenty of verge here for a woman's paper, devoted to the sex, her needs, her wants, her aspirations, and even her "Rights," and we can see no reason why "Upward and Onward" should not take the field. The ladies whose names are at its head are known to us only by their works, and from them we judge they are thoroughly competent, discreetly zealous, and not all backward in coming forward. If they can go upward and onward as well, they will be satisfied, and we shall be glad. Good luck to them.

The Standard says:

We acknowledge the receipt of WOODHULL AND CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, a handsome and readable newspaper, to advocate suffrage without distinction of sex, and support Victoria C. Woodhull for President. It regards the Democratic party as "effete," and the Republican party as little better, and will always be lively, readable, and intelligent, largely devoted to Progress and Liberty.

Hudson County Daily Democrat says:

WOODHULL AND CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—The Broad Street firm are going ahead, and the first number of the above paper plainly indicates the object aimed at. If it should succeed, the original "Lord of Creation" will be decidedly at a discount. However, we are pleased to see that even such a question has able advocates, and wish them all the success that the matter merits. The translation of "Margretout," by George Sand, is an attempt to murder a work that has some good points. When reading English, we wish to do so, and not French phrases written in English words. The correspondence from Paris is especially well written, and might serve as an example to some of the leading journals of New York, and who, hitherto, have made their fashion letters a specialty.

The Reading, Pa., Daily Eagle says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, with the motto "Upward and Onward," is on our table. This is the first number of this excellent weekly, which comprises sixteen large pages of reading matter and advertisements. It is published by the two famous female

brokers of New York city, Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, and is ably edited by those two ladies. It advocates the claims of Victoria C. Woodhull for the Presidency of the United States, and will urge woman suffrage and sundry political reforms. We are pleased to notice that it avoids the rock upon which other woman's rights journals have been wrecked—the endeavor to drag the negro along with the white woman into the politics and councils of our nation. We see no reason why the women of America are not more worthy of the right of suffrage than the ignorant negroes of the South, and we wish the "Weekly" every success in the field of journalism.

The Otsego, N. Y., Democrat says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY made its appearance from 21 Park Row, New York, on the morning of the 14th inst. It is a neatly-dressed, well-worked sixteen page sheet, and runs under the motto "Onward and Upward." We hope it won't go up. It declares its devotion to the vital interests of the people, and its main ambition the promotion to the Presidency of Victoria C. Woodhull. It will take the highest ground in the diffusion of religion, philosophy and science, recognizes no vitality in either of our great political parties, repudiates conservatism, and holds progression to be the only principle worthy of a live and intelligent and independent sheet. We are under compliment to the publishers for the first number. We wish it success.

The Niagara, N. Y., Gazette says:

WOODHULL'S & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is the title of a new paper, the first number of which was issued in New York, Saturday. It is a handsome sixteen page paper, owned and edited by those ladies who have lately made so much stir in Wall street as financiers. They announce their principal object to be the support of the senior member of the firm for next President. As a good-looking lady always has numerous worshippers, why wouldn't one of them be popular as a candidate. Nice paper—\$4 per year.

The Revolution (N. Y.) says:

WOODHULL AND CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY—"The Women Brokers have also become journalists, and certainly with excellent promise, judging from their first issue. The WEEKLY is in form like the Revolution, in size a fourth larger, handsomely printed on fine paper, and the contents discover editorial ability of a high order on the one hand and, of truly radical tendency on the other. Not only does the paper advocate Woman Suffrage, but one of its proprietors presents herself as candidate for the next presidency. An editorial headed, "Watchman, what of the Night?" closes thus

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

A good article on Woman Suffrage has these periods:

"We demand suffrage for women. Primarily, as of right. Secondly, for its uses.

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

The enterprising proprietors of the WEEKLY have spacious offices for its use at 21 Park Row, and the friends of human progress, especially of woman's advancement and elevation, cannot but wish them a success commensurate with their highest expectations and hopes.

Watson's Art Journal, N. Y., says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is the title of a new journal just laid upon our table, and published in this city. It is well got up, and contains much useful and interesting matter.

The Williamsport, Pa., Gazette and Bulletin, says:

NEW PAPERS.—We have received the first number of a large, elegantly printed weekly paper of sixteen pages quarto, issued weekly in New York city, under the name of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. The publishers and editors are the celebrated firm of Woodhull & Claflin, female bankers in Wall street, New York, and the paper will advocate the nomination and election of Miss Victoria C. Woodhull for President of the United States. Aside from this, it will be independent of all parties. It is, of course, in favor of "universal suffrage, without distinction of sex." From the ability displayed in the first number, we look for this WEEKLY to take high rank as a dignified, able and important worker in the ranks of woman's social, educational and political elevation. Its literary department and record of current events show decided taste and ability.

The Valley Index, Waterbury, Conn., says:

AT WORK.—WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is the title of a new paper, started in Park Row, New York, by two ladies who evidently "mean business." Instead of going upon the platform to advocate woman suffrage, they have taken their right to labor in the broad field of human effort and to enter into competition with the male portion of creation for a living; while at the same time they advocate woman's advancement in whatever tends to improve her condition and influence. "Upward and Onward" is the motto of the new paper, which, even at this early stage of its existence, shows evident marks of enterprise and success.

The Andover Advertiser, N. Y., says:

WOODHULL'S & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is a new sixteen-page weekly, edited and published by Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, who have acquired some celebrity as brokers in New York City. The initial number shows a good deal of ability in its editorials. Our lady readers will be pleased or displeased—just as they please—to know that it advocates woman's suffrage.

The Wyoming Democrat, Warsaw, N. Y., says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—This is the name of a new candidate for public favor, edited and published by the two ladies who made such a stir on Wall street during the past few months in the capacity of Stock Brokers. We don't know whether they have "broke" in the broker business or continue among the bulls and bears of Wall street; at all events they have found time to start a very readable paper of the size of Harper's Weekly, and if it avoids the extreme partisan character of that sheet, it will claim and de-

serve to receive as good a support. As a clue to its politics, we learn from its salutatory "that the Democratic party has long been only the shade of a name" (so be it, we are content with a "shade" that gave us a stiff-backed Governor and an entire State ticket); "that the Republican party is effete, and only coheres by reason of place and power" (sound, ladies, we begin to like your paper already) "that Conservatism is impracticable" (we think not so much as Radicalism), "while Progress is the only principle worthy of a live, intelligent, independent journal."

All right, ladies, persevere with the right kind of "Progress" and we are with you. But we were never an advocate of Woman's Rights as popularly known, and cannot yet see the use of women dabbling in politics any more than preachers, and if they do not advance their standing and influence in their legitimate callings any more than the latter have done they had better retire in good order from the field.

But, perhaps, on reading the WEEKLY we may change our views on this matter, and may even vote for "Victoria C. Woodhull for President."

The Philipshurg Journal, Philipshurg, Pa., says:

We have received No. 1 of volume 1 of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, a well-printed 16-page paper, devoted to female suffrage, and edited by its proprietors, Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, the Wall street firm of female brokers. It is a spicy sheet, and supports Victoria C. Woodhull for our next President.

The N. Y. Daily Times, says:

A NEW WEEKLY.—The lady-brokers of Wall street, have extended their sphere of operations so as to include the issue of a bright little newspaper entitled the WEEKLY, the first number of which bears the date of Saturday last. It is a sprightly, well-edited sheet of sixteen pages, and in appearance closely resembles Mr. BEECHER'S Church Union.

The Gowanda, Cattaraugus Co. (N. Y.) Gazette says:

Misses—we had almost written Messieurs—Woodhull & Claflin, the Wall street brokeresses, have issued the first number of a sixteen-page newspaper, called WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. In its announcement the somewhat startling assertion appears, that "the WEEKLY will support Victoria C. Woodhull for President with its whole strength;" but consoles the reader by saying that "otherwise it will be untrammelled by party or personal considerations." It further boldly affirms, as one of the articles of its belief, that "the Democratic party has long been only the shade of a name—that the Republican party is effete, and only coheres by reason of place and power; that conservatism is impracticable, while Progress"—with a big P—"is the only principle worthy of a live, intelligent, independent journal." Its editorial matter is keen, incisive and to the point—whatever we may think of the sentiments expressed. Clearly, the fair financiers believe in "going in" for whatever they undertake.

The Providence (R. I.) Morning Star says:

Miss Woodhull and Miss Claflin, the women brokers who created a sensation some months ago by settling in the place where bulls and bears most do congregate, evidently mean business. They have started a paper—WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY—which is a pronounced success, even with the first number. It is no milk-and-water affair, but discusses decisively politics, finance and that range of subjects pertinent to a live paper. The jeers which the women received when they entered their new sphere of action, we predict, will roll back upon those who uttered them, before many months pass.

The Democratic Watchman, Bellefonte, Pa., says:

Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin have just issued, in New York, the first number of a splendid weekly newspaper, entitled WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. It is highly literary in its pretensions, and is gotten up in first-class style. It will be primarily devoted to the vital interests of the people, and will treat of all matters freely and without reservation. It will be the organ of no political party, but will advocate suffrage without distinction of sex, and especially advocate the election of Victoria C. Woodhull to the Presidency. The WEEKLY is a fine, handsome-looking sheet, and is edited with undoubted ability. We wish our fair contemporaries much success.

The Attica Atlas (N. Y.) says:

SELF-NOMINATED FOR '72.—We have before us No. 1, Vol. 1, of WOODHULL AND CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. It is a fair and presentable sixteen-page large quarto hebdomadal—Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, editors and proprietors.

This Woodhull & Claflin we suppose to be the great financial firm that meet the bears in their dens and take the bulls by the horns in Wall street.

From its tone we conclude this new WEEKLY expects to bury the Democratic party, the Republican party and that old fog called Conservatism all in one common grave, while, in its "progress" "onward and upward," it shall distance the Revolution itself.

It modestly disclaims all privileges of sex in journalism; offers thanks for fair criticism and scorn for illiberal comment; demands suffrage for woman, and no distinction on account of sex to shut her out from the "enlarged sphere of action and use" vulgarly ycleped "women's rights;" urges elevating females to the dignity and responsibility of public office; and nominates and sustains for the Presidency of the United States,

VICTORIA C. WOODHULL,
of New York.

We expect to see Woodell Phillips take this nomination and hitch on the name of some gentleman of color as tail to the Woodhull kite.

However, we fear that failure awaits Victoria in the Presidential contest. Neither Tennie nor Dinah is a voter yet; and with both Cuffee and his white brother, Victoria's boldly proclaiming "Our late war the greatest blunder in all history" may prove a word too much.

The Delaware Gazette, Delaware, Ohio, says:

Woodhull & Claflin, the Wall street brokeresses, have commenced the publication of a paper to be called WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, which will support Victoria C. Woodhull for President, advocate free trade and female suffrage, and play the mischief generally. The new journal proposes to "take the highest ground in the diffusion of religion, philosophy and science;" to advocate "the widest action of the citizen compatible with the dignity of the State;" and to "treat of all matters freely and without reservation." Inasmuch as the ladies propose to speak their minds with so much frankness, we would have been gratified to have had some inkling as to what creed of religion, school of philosophy or branch of science they propose to disseminate. In the midst of this ambiguity, we are prone to suspect that if the new journal shall succeed in giving notoriety to the firm of Woodhull & Claflin, its mission will be fully accomplished.

FINANCIAL.

In the stock and gold markets the week began with a regular "blue Monday." The decline in gold was $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent., in the Funds $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., and in the Railways from $\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 per cent. The decline in exchange was hardly $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. for bankers' bills, sixty days on London, but the market was tame at 109 $\frac{1}{2}$ net. Several causes were assigned for the sudden decline, one being the fall in gold, brought about by heavy sales on Saturday to break the market, and another the sudden decrease on Saturday night of Mr. Alanson Robinson, of the well-known house of Robinson, Cox & Co. Mr. Robinson was a heavy operator in stocks and was a prominent Director of the Lake Shore and the North-west Railway Companies. The estate of the deceased is estimated at from three to four millions. Still another cause of the depressed market was the number of sensational rumors set afloat regarding the passage of Mr. Boutwell's Funding Bill. On Tuesday and Wednesday the stock, bond, exchange and gold markets advanced, and the transactions were unusually heavy. A large short interest was created in railway shares, and everything indicated a resumption of the general advance which was interrupted on Saturday and Monday. The most active stocks were Lake Shore, the Vanderbilt shares, Rock Island, Ohio and Mississippi, and Pacific Mail. Southern securities were also firm, and the gold premium again advanced above 114. On Wednesday, false news from Washington was freely given out, but had little effect, the game having been played too often. The Banking and Currency Committee will not report the \$95,000,000 new Currency Bill till the last of next week, and it is thought that the chances of its passage are very slim. The House has expressed its resolve against contraction so frequently and in so marked a manner that the reporting of the bill at all by the Committee is considered doubtful. The Funding Bill is postponed until the Ways and Means Committee have considered the Tax Bill, and when that will be done is not yet known.

On Thursday the markets were all dull but very firm, and prices were fully maintained. In the forenoon there was an advance in the general list in sympathy with a sharp rise in Pacific Mail, which at one time touched 40 $\frac{1}{2}$, followed by a decline to 38 $\frac{1}{2}$ under sales to realize. The money market was steady at from three to five per cent. and commercial paper remained unchanged. The gold market was strong and showed much activity, and the advance in the premium led to a strong and improved market for Government bonds, the demand for investment being very heavy. At a meeting of the Directors of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, held Thursday afternoon, the Special Committee submitted a favorable report of the affairs of the Company. The assets embrace a total of nearly \$20,000,000, or an amount equal to the capital stock, showing resources that must be very flattering to those who have been buying the stock for the last few weeks.

The tone of the market was yesterday firm, gold advancing to 115 $\frac{1}{2}$, and United States bonds from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ in sympathy. The Northwest stocks were a little off, but the rise in Pacific Mail was continued, the price at one time touching 41 $\frac{1}{2}$. The Vanderbilt stocks were firm and there was every indication of still higher rates. The following were the prices at 12 M.: U. S. Currency 6s, 112 $\frac{1}{2}$; 6s Registered, 1881, 117 $\frac{1}{2}$; 6s Coupon, 117 $\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1862, 112 $\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1864, 111 $\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1865, 111 $\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, Jan. & July, 113 $\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1867, 114 $\frac{1}{2}$; 5-20 Coupon, 1868, 114 $\frac{1}{2}$; 10-40 Registered, 108 $\frac{1}{2}$; 10-40 Coupon, 108 $\frac{1}{2}$; N. Y. Central and Hudson con., 101 $\frac{1}{2}$; N. Y. Central and Hudson cts., 96 $\frac{1}{2}$; Harlem, 145 $\frac{1}{2}$; Erie, 23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Reading, 106 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lake Shore, 98 $\frac{1}{2}$; Wabash, 56 $\frac{1}{2}$; Pittsburgh, 108 $\frac{1}{2}$; Northwestern, 82 $\frac{1}{2}$; Northwestern preferred, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$; Rock Island, 119 $\frac{1}{2}$; Fort Wayne, 95 $\frac{1}{2}$; Milwaukee and St. Paul, 65 $\frac{1}{2}$; Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred, 81 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ohio and Mississippi, 39 $\frac{1}{2}$; New Jersey Central, 109 $\frac{1}{2}$; Western Union Telegraph, 32 $\frac{1}{2}$; Canton, 69; Mariposa preferred, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$; Quicksilver, 9; Pacific Mail, 41 $\frac{1}{2}$; Adams Express, 63 $\frac{1}{2}$; Wells, Fargo & Co. Ex., 16; American Merchants' Union Express, 44; United States Express, 45 $\frac{1}{2}$; Michigan Central, 125; Illinois Central, 141.

The highest prices of railway securities for the week have been as follows:

	May 23.	May 24.	May 25.	May 26.
N. Y. Cen. & Hudson R. con. stock.	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$
N. Y. Cen. & Hudson R. con. scrip.	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	96 $\frac{1}{2}$
Erie.....	22 $\frac{1}{2}$	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Reading.....	104 $\frac{1}{2}$	105 $\frac{1}{2}$	105 $\frac{1}{2}$	106
Ohio and Mississippi.....	38 $\frac{1}{2}$	38 $\frac{1}{2}$	39 $\frac{1}{2}$	39 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wabash.....	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	56	56 $\frac{1}{2}$
Northwestern.....	81	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$
Northwestern preferred.....	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	90	90
Milwaukee and St. Paul.....	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	66 $\frac{1}{2}$
Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred.....	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lake Shore.....	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rock Island.....	119	119 $\frac{1}{2}$	119 $\frac{1}{2}$	120
Fort Wayne.....	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	95	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	95 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pittsburg.....	107	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$
New Jersey Central.....	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	109	109 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pacific Mail.....	36 $\frac{1}{2}$	39 $\frac{1}{2}$	39 $\frac{1}{2}$	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Western Union.....	32 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harlem.....	144 $\frac{1}{2}$	145	145	145 $\frac{1}{2}$

The receipts of wheat at Chicago and Milwaukee during the past week have been very heavy and largely in excess of the receipts of last year. The Western States are said to be full of grain with nearly half the crop still in the hands of the farmers, and the gradual advancing prices in Europe and in the great marts in this country will cause heavy transfers to the East, and the Western railway companies will have a very heavy business during the summer months. In the face of such facts, and the promise of a general consequent advance in railway securities, the "bears" will not be likely to attempt anything more than a momentary stay of the advancing tide.

THE BAYONNE YACHT CLUB now numbers near one hundred members, and was never in a more flourishing condition than at present; some six or seven new boats have been built during the past winter. The Club will give its fifth annual and second union regatta as near the 15th of June as possible. There are also several match races already arranged to take place during the season. The following gentlemen were recently elected officers for the ensuing year:

Commodore—Captain Joseph Elsworth.
Vice Commodore—N. W. Duryee.
Secretary—Franklin Beames.
Treasurer—J. Watson Elsworth.
Measurer—John Elsworth.
Finance Committee—Rolston, Mr. Wake.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

CRICKET.

BOSTON, MASS.—The Boston Cricket Club had a very pleasant opening day on their grounds, at East Cambridge, on the 19th inst., invitations having been issued to the Harvards, Chelsea, Salem, Lowell and Needham Clubs, and from whose members Captains Mercer and Haight each selected twelve players. The game was concluded at the end of the first inning, and resulted in victory for Mercer's side by a score of 94 to 59. Several local contests have been arranged which promises to make sport highly interesting in and around the "Hub." At Springfield, Mass., a new club has been organized, which will have the professional services of Mr. James Lee, late of the New York Club, he having kindly volunteered his services.

NEW YORK.—The members of the Manhattan Club played a very pleasant game on the 14th inst. on their grounds, at Hoboken, which resulted as follows:

TILLY'S SIDE.	NEEVE'S SIDE.
First inning..... 37	First inning..... 39
Second inning..... 48	Second inning..... 45
Total..... 85	Total..... 84

In the first inning Tilly scored 16, and in the second 27, not out, Oakley's 11 being the only double figures. For Neeve's side, Hosper made 17, only double figures, and H. Tucker 13 in the second inning.

PHILADELPHIA.—The game played on May 13 and 14, between the Eleven of the Germantown and Young America Clubs, on the grounds of the former, resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the latter in one inning and forty runs. Law, one of the second Eleven of the Germantowns, made the fine score of 55 runs and bowled superbly throughout. Double figures were made by Bussler, Balrd, C. Newhall and H. Newhall, the latter leading the score of the Young Americans.

LONDON, ENGLAND, May 17.—The Marylebone and Surrey Elevers concluded their game to-day, the former winning by a large score and with a balance of 106 runs in their favor.

CAMBRIDGE, ENGLAND.—The Freshmen's match, which was commenced on Monday, May 9, excited considerable interest among the Cricket-loving fraternity in the great English seats of learning, as it was from the two sides selected that vacancies in the University Eleven was to be taken from. Mr. Preston's side made 254 in their first inning and 171 in their second; Mr. Money's side made 341 in their first inning, of which 113 were made by that gentleman and not out at that. In the second inning, 85 runs were made with only three wickets down when game was called.

BASE BALL.

ATLANTIC, OF BROOKLYN.—The professional nine of this well-known club left this city on Sunday evening for a short tour as far as Washington, D. C., where they played on the 23d inst. the famed Olympics of that city. The game was an unusually interesting one, and at the end of the fifth inning stood 7 to 5 in favor of the Olympics; but in the sixth, seventh and eighth innings the Atlantics went to work, and finally won the game by a score of 39 to 7. On the 24th they played the Nationals of the same city, defeating them by a score of 31 to 9. On the 25th they visited Baltimore, Md., and played the crack Maryland club of that city winning the game by a small majority of one, the score standing 13 to 12. On the 26th the vets played the Pastimes of Baltimore, Md., defeating them, in a full game, by a score of 22 to 6.

ATHLETIC, OF PHILADELPHIA.—This fine body of base-ball players left their home on Saturday morning, the 21st inst., for a tour to the East, arriving in this city in time to take the 5 o'clock boat for Boston, where they played the Harvard Club on Monday, defeating them by a score of 20 to 18. On Wednesday, the 25th, they played the Tri-Mountains, whom they defeated even with more ease, the score standing 45 to 4. On their return from the East they will engage with several noted clubs of this locality. They are engaged to play the crack amateur Stars to-day, on the Capitoline Grounds.

CINCINNATI CLUB, OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.—Considerable feeling has been engendered in this vicinity at the new financial arrangements demanded by the Red Stockings in their games with New York and Brooklyn clubs. It appears that they write to Mr. Chapman, Secretary of the Atlantic Club, asking that a series of games be arranged to be played between the two clubs during the present season—the first in Brooklyn, the second in Cincinnati and the third, if necessary, at some neutral point, and that they, the Cincinnati, must receive forty per cent. of the receipts of the Brooklyn game, and that the admission fee must be fifty cents to all the games. This the Atlantics objected to, and offered them the usual terms of 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ per cent. and that they would not raise the price of admission above the customary twenty-five cents. Mr. Joyce, Secretary of the "Stockings," at once telegraphed: "Will play June 14, if admission fee is fifty cents, taking one-third of the receipts." To which Mr. Chapman returned the following answer: "Will play you on June 14, admission to be twenty-five cents. The people won't stand fifty cents." To this reply came the following dispatch: "J. C. Chapman, Secretary Atlantic B. B. C.—Your telegram declining our terms received. We regret that our efforts to arrange a game with you have so signally failed. J. P. Joyce, Secretary Cincinnati B. B. C." It is asserted that the same terms were asked of the Mutual Club, of New York, and that they have also refused. This is to be exceedingly regretted, as both the Atlantic and Mutual nines are in splendid trim for a game with the famed "Reds," who would certainly make more money with the admission fee at twenty-five than they possibly can at fifty cents. The Unions, of Morrisania, having accepted these terms for their game at Tremont, on June 15, when an exciting game may be looked for.

ECKFORD, OF BROOKLYN.—At last we have the pleasure of recording a victory for the old favorite Eckfords, they having managed to get away with the famous Union-Nine, who only a few days before had defeated the Athletics; but, then as it is often asserted, base ball "is very unsarting." The following is the score by innings, in which it will be seen that the Eckfords lead the score by one run at the end of the seventh inning, but by good batting they made eleven runs in the ninth inning, thereby winning the game by a brilliant majority:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Eckford.....	1	5	1	0	0	2	1	0	11-21
Union.....	4	1	0	0	0	1	0	3	0-9

FOREST CITY CLUB, OF ROCKFORD, ILL.—The somewhat noted nine of this club, who are now making an extended eastern tour, left Rockford on the 17th, playing in Canada on the 18th and 19th, with the Niagaras, of Buffalo, N. Y., on the 20th, the Ontarios of Oswego, N. Y., on the 21st, and the celebrated "Haymaker" nine of Troy on the 23d, all of whom they have defeated by scores

larger than those made by the Red Stockings in their trip, a year ago. The result of the latter game was so entirely unlooked for, that it has caused some little consternation among several of the crack clubs of this locality. From all accounts, the Western Boys are superb batters, splendid fielders, and their games with the Unions, Stars, Mutuals, Eckfords and Atlantics are looked for with considerable interest. The following is the score of their game with the Haymakers:

FOREST CITY.	O. R.	HAYMAKERS.	O. R.
Simmons, c. f.....	4	Woolverton, s. s.....	2
Barnes, s. s.....	3	Holister, 1st b.....	2
Addy, 3d b.....	2	Flowers, c.....	4
Spaulding, p.....	4	"Hooker," c. f.....	4
Hastings, c.....	4	Fisher, p.....	3
Doyle, 1st b.....	2	Pendfield, r. f.....	4
Stires, r. f.....	3	King, l. f.....	2
Foley, 3d b.....	4	Bellan, 3d b.....	3
Barslow, l. f.....	1	Dick, 2d b.....	3
Total.....	27	Total.....	27

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Forest City.....	0	2	3	1	2	0	2	10	1-21
Haymakers.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1-3

At Springfield, Mass., on the 25th, they played the Mutuals of that city, defeating them by a score of 36 to 4.

MUTUAL CLUB OF NEW YORK went to Elizabeth, N. J., on Wednesday, the 25th inst., and had a pleasant seven-inning game with the Resolutes of that town, defeating them by a score of 54 to 18. On the 26th, they visited Fordham for the purpose of playing the popular Rose Hill boys of Fordham College. The game was a pleasant one and remarkably short. But one hour and twenty minutes elapsed from the time the first ball was pitched until the last man was caught out. The following is the record:

MUTUAL.	O. R.	ROSE HILL.	O. R.
E. Mills, l. b.....	3	Burns, p.....	2
Egler, c. f.....	2	Gleary, l. f.....	2
Hatfield, s. s.....	4	Villa, c.....	2
Patterson, l. f.....	5	Stacey, 3b.....	5
Nelson, 3b.....	4	Trumpe, s. s.....	3
Martin, r. f.....	4	McDermott, 2b.....	4
C. Mills, c.....	3	Gallagher, c. f.....	3
Wolters, p.....	1	Dooley, r. f.....	2
Planly, 2b.....	1	Swayne, l. b.....	4
Total.....	27	Total.....	27

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Mutual.....	2	2	1	2	1	5	5	2	1-31
Rose Hill.....	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	1-6

Umpire—Mr. Kelley, Empire of Hoboken.

STARS, OF BROOKLYN.—On the 21st this splendid amateur club had a fine game of eight innings with the Eckfords, which was played on the Capitoline grounds, and was in every respect a brilliant one. The Eckfords were out-played in the field but excelled at the bat. As it has been all along this season the professionals found it somewhat of a job to bat Cummings' pitching. The following is a full summary of the game:

STAR.	O. R.	1ST T.B.	ECKFORD.	O. R.	1ST T.B.
Rogers, c.....	3	2	2	Allison, 1st b.....	3
Jewell, l. f.....	2	3	6	C. Hunt, l. f.....	4
Dollard, s. s.....	3	2	1	Devry, s. s.....	2
Clyne, r. f.....	3	1	0	R. Hunt, 2d b.....	3
Cummings, p.....	3	1	2	McDermott, p.....	3
Beavans, 2d b.....	4	0	0	Josh. Snyder, c. f.....	3
Worth, c. f.....	4	0	1	Jas. Snyder, c. f.....	3
Packer, 1st b.....	1	3	2	Duffy, 3d b.....	2
Manley, 3d b.....	1	3	2	Lynch, r. f.....	1
Total.....	24	15	13	Total.....	24

Runs in each inning. 1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. Total.

Star..... 3 2 1 5 3 0 0 1-15

Eckford..... 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 6-9

Base Play—Stars 8, viz., Packer 7, Rogers 1, assisted by Rogers 1, Dollard 1, Cummings 1, Beavans 3, Eckfords 7, viz., Allison 5, Devry 1, R. Hunt 1, assisted by Devry, R. Hunt 3, Duffy 2.

Fly catches—Star 13, viz., Rogers 6, Jewell 3, Dollard 1, Beavans 1, Worth 2. Eckfords 11, viz., Allison 1, C. Hunt 2, R. Hunt 2, McDermott 1, Snyder 3, James Snyder 1, Duffy 1.

Foul Bound Catches—Star 3, viz., Rogers 2, Cummings 1. Eckford 6, by James Snyder.

Double plays by Beavans and Packer, Packer and Dollard. Outs on Foul Balls—Stars 8, Eckfords 7.

Umpire—C. Mills of the Mutual Club. Time of game—One hour and thirty minutes.

Considerable interest is felt in base ball circles to see this club in their game with the famous Forest City Club of Rockford, Ill., which was fixed for to-day, the 28th inst.

YACHTING.

THE BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB appears to be in a flourishing condition. The date of holding the annual regatta has not been definitely decided upon, but will take place between the 12th and 15th June.

The Club, however, will not give their annual union regatta this season, until early in the fall, when it is expected that the excitement caused by the arrival of the Cambra will be at its height, and which, it is believed, will prove a healthy incentive to such confederated contests. Separate prizes will be given to the successful schooners. Other arrangements for the success of the regatta will be of the most liberal character. The officers of the club are at present:

Commodore—George W. Kidd.
Vice Commodore—Thomas Fry.
President—Edwin Underhill.
Secretary—William T. Lee.
Assistant Secretary—G. Clement Wood.
Treasurer—Chauncey M. Felt.
Measurer—John M. Sawyer.
Trustees—W. H. Pegg, R. W. Holmes, William M. Brasher, George W. Kidd, G. L. Haight, D. S. Hines, John Jones.
Committee on Membership—Chauncey M. Felt, Samuel Longman, W. A. French.
Regatta Committee—G. L. Haight, John Jones, J. M. Sawyer, H. S. Wood, E. Hillyer.

THE COLUMBIA YACHT CLUB is one of the most promising of the several clubs located in New York, and promises to create a decided sensation this season. They have adopted several new rules, and will shortly give a regatta, at which several very elegant prizes will be sailed for. C. F. Tompkins, owner of the sloop Jennie T, is commodore.

BOATING.

WEST POINT, N. Y.—One of the main topics now being discussed at this beautiful place is the forthcoming contest between the six-oared crews of the first, second and third classes. The race has been fixed for the 11th prox., and will be rowed over the usual three mile course on the Hudson River. Six-oared paper shells are to be used, and thousands of visitors are expected to witness the contest. The Herald's West Point correspondent of the 23d very aptly asks: "Why do not the cadets challenge the midshipmen at Annapolis?" Both institutions are now in training, and it would be a small matter to arrange for a match, for in-

stance in New York waters, and hence on neutral ground. Admiral Porter should see to this. They say up here that the cadets are the strongest, but this is next to impossible. At any rate there should be a match, and let the matter be finally decided. It could be over a course at Annapolis or here, but in New York it would be the most exciting contest ever known in American waters."

The midshipmen are fine at the oar, strong, have much endurance and pull the most approved stroke. Besides, this match would be the army against the navy, and on the result would hinge a strong desire to try again. There is no reason in the world why the naval and military academies should not contest the oar, just as Harvard and Yale do every year. Gentlemen, what do you say?

ANNAPOLIS, MD.—Before this issue finds its way into the hands of our readers, the race between the six-oared crew of the Naval Academy and that of the Quaker City Barge Club, will have been rowed at Annapolis. Both clubs have been in active preparation, and an exciting race was looked for. Be the victors who they may they will be challenged ere the week is over. If the "Middies," then West Point will go for them. If the Quaker City Boys, some of the numerous amateur clubs from this locality.

BOSTON, MASS.—The Harvards have selected the following crew for the University race with the Yales: F. O. Lyman, stroke; G. J. Jones, G. Willis, R. S. Russel, George Roberts and N. G. Reade, bow. Mr. Lyman pulled in the international race, and Jones, Willis and Reade were in the University race last year.

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850 EIGHTH AVENUE, NE. cor. Fifty-first street.
218 BOWERY, bet. Spring and Princestree.
209 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.
183 GRAND STREET, Williamsburgh.

FIRE INSURANCE.

NORTH AMERICAN

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Office, No. 192 Broadway,
CORNER OF JOHN STREET.

Branch Offices:

NO. 9 COOPER INSTITUTE,
THIRD AVENUE,

AND

NO. 1,429 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Incorporated, 1823.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - - \$500,000 00
SURPLUS, - - - - 295,237 93CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
JULY 1, 1869, - - - - \$795,237 93INSURES PROPERTY AGAINST LOSS OR
DAMAGE BY FIRE AT USUAL RATES.Policies Issued and Losses paid at the office of the
Company, and at its various Agencies in the principal
cities in the United States.

R. W. BLEECKER, President.

WYLLIS BLACKSTONE, Vice-President.

F. H. CARTER, Secretary.

J. GRISWOLD, General Agent.

TIFFANY & CO.,

550 and 552 Broadway.

SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR
THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED

FRODSHAM WATCHES.

These watches greatly excel any others that are
made, and, besides the indorsement of the British
Admiralty and the first awards of the London and
Paris Expositions and the Russian Grand Medal of
Honor, have received prizes from the British Govern-
ment amounting to over \$15,000.They have also received the approval of wearers in
every section of the country, whose names will be fur-
nished on application.

BALL, BLACK & CO.

Crystal Chandeliers,

Gilt Chandeliers,

Bronze Chandeliers,

Imitation Bronze Chandeliers,

French etched Globes,

French Porcelain Shades,

AND EVERY ARTICLE CONNECTED WITH

GAS FITTING.

Our prices will compare favorably with those of
other fixtures that do not equal either in style or
finish.

565 and 567 Broadway.

I. N. HUDSON.

AL. MENET.

HUDSON & MENET,

General Advertising Agents, 41 Park Row,
New York, 626 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.
Refer by permission to "New York Tribune," "New
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"The Times," San Francisco, Cal.; Tiffany & Co.,
550 and 552 Broadway, New York; Hostetter, Coffin
& Co., 85 Liberty street, New York; P. H. Drake &
Co., 53 Park Place, New York; David Pringle, Man-
ager for Thos. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York.
Advertisements inserted in all Newspapers and Peri-
odicals in the United States and British Provinces, at
Publishers' Lowest Rates, and the only authorized
agency in the Atlantic States for all papers published
in California, Oregon, Nevada, Montana, Idaho, Wash-
ington, Colorado, &c.Regular files of all papers published on the Pacific
Coast can be seen, and full information obtained, by
applying toHUDSON & MENET,
41 Park Row, New York.THE WEBER
PIANOFORTESAre 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.

FREEMAN & BURR,
Merchant Clothiers,138 and 140 Fulton Street,
NEW YORK.

Men's and Boy's Clothing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Etc.

Garments Made to Measure.

A. FREEMAN.

G. L. BURR.

CARRIAGES!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

THE IMMENSE STOCK

AT WAREHOUSES OF CALVIN WITTY,

738 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

RAILROAD DEPOT

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Having purchased the privilege and sole right of Ad-
vertising in all the Depots along the route of the Mor-
ris and Essex Railroad, I beg to solicit your kind fa-
vors.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.All Advertisements will be neatly framed and kept
in good order.Parties not already having Show Cards are requested
to have them made of the following sizes:

PRICES.

FOR ONE SHOW CARD IN ONE DEPOT.

Size of Frame,	6ft. by 9ft.	8ft. by 12ft.	10ft. by 12ft.	12ft. by 18ft.	Price per annum.
" "	6ft. by 9ft.	8ft. by 12ft.	10ft. by 12ft.	12ft. by 18ft.	\$3
" "	6ft. by 9ft.	8ft. by 12ft.	10ft. by 12ft.	12ft. by 18ft.	\$5
" "	6ft. by 9ft.	8ft. by 12ft.	10ft. by 12ft.	12ft. by 18ft.	\$8

For Larger sizes, where the Frame is furnished, \$4
per square foot per annum.

DISCOUNT.

For the same Advertisement in more than one De-
pot, a discount of 1 per cent. for each Depot will be
allowed, viz.:

For 5 Depots	5 per cent.
" 10 "	10 "
" 30 "	30 "

Special contracts made on application to the Railroad
Depot Advertising Agency, William B. Humphreys, 17
Cedar street, N. Y.

TERMS:

All Amounts less than \$25, Cash.
All Amounts less than \$100, half Cash, remainder in
three and six months.
All larger amounts, special agreement.
P. O. Box 6,717.

J. N. PATTISON & CO.

48 AND 50 EAST TWENTY-THIRD STREET,

(Under the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Associ-
ation Building.)

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

PIANOFORTES,

WHICH FOR

DURABILITY, PURITY, RICHNESS AND
MELODY OF TONEAND 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 cele-
brated makers of Pianos have constantly quoted

HIS OPINION AS A GUARANTEE

of the excellence of their instruments.

Mr. J. N. Pattison has concentrated his knowledge
and experience upon the manufacture of the Pianos
he now offers to the public, and pledges his reputation
upon their unsurpassed durability, their purity, depth
and brilliancy of tone and perfection of action and
touch, which have never been achieved in any Pianos
before.J. N. Pattison & Co. invite the public and the pro-
fession to inspect these Instruments, which they can
offer at a price which will defy competition.

J. N. PATTISON & CO.,

48 and 50 East Twenty-third street.

NEW PIANOS TO RENT AND FOR SALE BY
INSTALLMENT.MANNING, BOWMAN AND CO.,
Manufacturers of fine Silver-plated Ware;
also Britannia and Platinized Goods,—60 John street,
N. Y. Manufactory at Middletown, Conn.

Beautiful Women.

ALL women know that it is *beauty*, rather than
genius, which all generations of men have worship-
ped 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 criti-
cally, 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, ridicu-
lously 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 intellec-
tual 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 talis-
manic 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 in-
troduced into this country by GEORGE W. LAIRD.
A delicate beautifier which smooths out all in-
dentations, 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 assist-
ance 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 Worth-
less Imitations of George W. Laird's
"Bloom of Youth."THE GENUINE REPAIRS THE COMPLEXION
CLEAR, BRILLIANT, AND BEAUTIFUL; THE SKIN
SOFT AND SMOOTH. This delightful Toilet Prepara-
tion 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 Counter-
feit 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 ingre-
dient 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 cer-
tainty in the result.

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

Depot, 5 Gold Street, New-York, U. S.

Formerly at 74 Fulton Street.

FREESE'S COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

17 AND 19 PARK ROW,

(Opposite New Postoffice and Astor House),

NEW YORK.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

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

ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.
Sixty miles and three hours saved by this line to Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, etc., with but one change of cars.
Silver Palace cars through from New York to Chicago.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing May 10, 1870—Leave New York as follows:
5:30 A. M.—For Plainfield.
6:00 A. M.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Mahanoy City, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, etc.
7:30 A. M.—For Easton.
12 M.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Litz, Pottsville, Scranton, Harrisburg, etc.
2 P. M.—For Easton, Allentown, etc.
3:30 P. M.—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, and Belvidere.
4:30 P. M.—For Somerville and Flemington.
5:15 P. M.—For Somerville.
7 P. M.—For Easton.
7:45 P. M.—For Somerville.
9 P. M.—For Easton.
12 P. M.—For Plainfield on Sundays only.
Trains leave for Elizabeth at 5:30, 8:00, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, 12:00, 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, 12:00 P. M.

FOR THE WEST.
9 A. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS, daily (except Sundays) —For Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg and the West, without change of cars to Cincinnati or Chicago, and but one change to St. Louis. Connects at Harrisburg for Erie and the Oil Regions. Connects at Somerville for Flemington. Connects at Junction for Stroudsburg, Water Gap, Scranton, etc. Connects at Phillipsburg for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, etc.
3:00 P. M.—CINCINNATI EXPRESS, daily, for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Chicago and Cincinnati. Sleeping cars to Pittsburgh and Chicago. Connects at Junction with D. L. and W. R. R. for Scranton.
Sleeping Cars through from Jersey City to Pittsburgh every evening.
Tickets for the West can be obtained at the office of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty street, N. Y.; at No. 1 Astor House; Nos. 254, 271, 526 Broadway, at No. 10 Greenwich street, and at the principal hotels.

R. E. RICKER, Superintendent.
H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agent.

NEWARK AND NEW YORK RAILROAD.
DEPOT IN NEW YORK, FOOT OF LIBERTY STREET, North River.—On and after May 10, 1870, passenger trains will run as follows:
Leave New York for Bergen avenue and Newark—At 6:00, 6:30, 7:10, 7:50, 8:10, 8:30, 9:00, 9:50, 10:10, A. M., 12 M., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:45, 9:00, 9:40, 10:45, 12 P. M.
Leave New York for West Bergen—At 6:00, 7:10, 8:30, 11:10 A. M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:45, 12:00 P. M.
R. E. RICKER, Superintendent.
H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agent.

NEW YORK AND NEW HAVEN
Railroad.—Winter arrangements, commencing Nov 23d, 1869. Passenger Station in New York, corner 27th street and 4th avenue. Entrance on 27th street.
TRAINS LEAVE NEW YORK:
For New Haven and Bridgeport, 7:00, 8:00 (Ex.), 11:30 A. M., 12:15 (Ex.), 3:00 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30, 5:30 and 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Milford, Stratford, Fairfield, Southport and Westport, 7:00, 11:30 A. M.; 3:45, 4:30 and 5:30 P. M.
For Norwalk, 7:00, 8:00 (Ex.), 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 12:15 (Ex.), 3:00 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30 (Ex.), 5:30, 6:30 and 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Darien, 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 3:45, 4:30, 5:30 and 8:00 P. M.
For Stamford, 7:00, 8:00 (Ex.), 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 12:15 (Ex.), 2:15, 3:00 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30 (Ex.), 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15, 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Greenwich, 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 2:15, 3:45, 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15 P. M.
For Port Chester and intermediate stations at 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 2:15, 3:45, 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15 P. M.
Sunday Mail Train leaves 27th street, New York, at 7:00 P. M. for Boston.

CONNECTING TRAINS:
For Boston, via Springfield, 8:00 A. M. (Ex.), 3:00 (Ex.), 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Boston, via Shore Line, 12:15 (Ex.), 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Hartford and Springfield, 8:00 A. M. (Ex.); 12:15, 3:00 (Ex.), 4:30 P. M., to Hartford, 8:00 P. M.
For Connecticut River Railroad, 8:00 A. M. (Ex.); 12:15 P. M. to Montreal, 3:00 P. M. to Northampton.
For Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroad 8:00 (Ex.) A. M.; 12:15 P. M.
For New Haven, New London and Stonington Railroad at 8:00 A. M., 12:15, 3:00, 8:00 P. M.
For Canal Railroad 8:00 A. M.; 3:00 P. M. to Northampton and Williamsburgh.
For Housatonic Railroad, 8:00 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.
For Naugatuck Railroad, 8:00 A. M.; 3:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Danbury and Norwalk Railroad, 7:00 A. M., 12:15 and 4:30 P. M., and 9:00 A. M., in connection with Freight train from Norwalk to Danbury.
For New Canaan Railroad, 7:00 A. M.; 12:15, 4:30 P. M., and on Saturdays 5:30 P. M.
Commodious Sleeping Cars attached to 8:00 P. M. Train, and Drawing Room Car to the 8:00 A. M. and 3:00 P. M. Trains.

JAMES H. HOYT, Supt.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA 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, Lackawanna 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.
11:30 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 10:00 A. M., 2:30, 4:20 and 6:00 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, 11:30 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, 6:30, 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 A. M., and 2:00, 3:50, 5:10, 6:20, and 7:45 P. M.
S. SCHOCH, Superintendent.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE

depots, foot of Chambers street, and foot of Twenty-third street as follows:—
Through Express Trains leave Chambers street at 8 A. M., 10 A. M., 5:30 P. M. and 7 P. M. daily. Leave Twenty-third street at 7:45 A. M., 9:45 A. M., and 5:15 and 6:45 P. M. daily. New and improved Drawing Room Coaches will accompany the 10 A. M. train through to Buffalo, connecting at Hornellsville with magnificent Sleeping Coaches running through to Cleveland and Galion. Sleeping Coaches will accompany the 8 A. M. train from Susquehanna to Buffalo; the 5:30 P. M. train from New York to Buffalo and the 7 P. M. train from New York to Rochester, Buffalo and Cincinnati. An Emigrant Train leaves daily at 7:30 P. M.
For Port Jervis and Way, *11:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street, *11:15 A. M. and 4:15 P. M.)
For Middletown and Way, at 3:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street, 3:15 P. M.); and, Sundays only, 8:30 A. M. (Twenty-third street 8:15 P. M.)
For Graycourt and Way, at *8:30 A. M. (Twenty-third street, *8:15 A. M.)
For Newburgh and Way, at 8 A. M., 3:30 and 4:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street 7:45 A. M., 3:15 and 4:15 P. M.)
For Suffern and Way, 5 and 6 P. M. (Twenty-third street, 4:45 and 5:45 P. M.) Theatre train, *11:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street *11 P. M.)
For Paterson and Way, from Twenty-third street depot, at 6:45, 1:15 and 11:45 A. M.; *1:45, 3:45, 5:15 and 6:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot, at 6:45, 10:15 A. M.; 12 M.; *1:45, 4, 5:15 and 6:45 P. M.
For Hackensack and Hilledale, from Twenty-third street depot, at 8:45 and 11:45 A. M.; 12:15, 3:45, 5:15, 5:45 and 12:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot, 9 A. M., 12 M.; 12:15, 4, 5:15, 6 and 12:45 P. M.
For Piermont, Monsey and Way, from Twenty-third street depot at 8:45 A. M.; 12:45, 3:15, 4:15, 4:45, and 12:15 P. M., and, Saturdays only, *12 midnight. From Chambers street depot at 9 A. M.; 1, 3:30, 4:15, 5, and 12:30 P. M. Saturdays only, *12 midnight.
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, 329 and 957 Broadway; 305 Chambers street; corner 125th street and Third avenue, Harlem; 388 Fulton street, Brooklyn; depots foot of Chambers street and foot of Twenty-third street, New York; No. 3 Exchange Place and Long Dock Depot, Jersey City, and of the Agents at the principal hotels.
L. D. RUCKER, May 2, WM. R. BARR,
Gen'l Supt. 1870, G'l Pass'r Ag't.
*Daily. †For Hackensack only. ‡For Piermont only.

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA
RAIL ROAD.—FROM NEW JERSEY RAIL ROAD DEPOT, Foot of Courtlandt street. Change of Hours, May 9, 1870.
For West Philadelphia, 8:40, 9:30 and 11 A. M.; 12:30, *5:00, 6:00 and *9:00 P. M., 12 Night.
For Philadelphia via Camden, 7:00 A. M., 1:00 and 4:00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.
8:40 A. M., Express for Baltimore and Washington; for the West via Baltimore, and for the South via Baltimore and via Washington, with Drawing Room Car attached.
9:30 A. M., Express for Pittsburgh and the West, with Silver Palace Cars, through to Cincinnati and Chicago.
12:30 Noon, Express for Baltimore and Washington, and for the West via Baltimore, with Drawing Room Car attached.
5:00 P. M., Daily, Saturdays excepted, Express for Pittsburgh and the West, with Silver Palace cars through to Cincinnati and Chicago.
6:00 P. M., Express for Pittsburgh and the West.
*9:00 P. M., Daily Express for Pittsburgh and the West, with Silver Palace Cars through to Louisville, daily. Through Silver Palace Cars for Cincinnati and Chicago are attached to this train on Saturdays.
9:20 P. M., Daily Express for Baltimore and Washington, and the Southwest and South via Washington, with Reclining Chair Car and Sleeping Car attached.
FOR NEWARK (Market Street Station).
6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 and 11:40 A. M.; 12 M.; 1, 2, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:10, 5:40, 6:10, 6:20, 7, 9, 10 and 11:30 P. M.; 12 Night.
FOR ELIZABETH.
6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 10, 11:40 A. M.; 12 Noon; 1, 2, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:40, 6:10, 6:20, 7, 8:20 and 10 P. M.; 12 Night.
Tickets for sale at N. J. R. R., Ticket Offices, foot of Courtlandt Street, and in Depot, Jersey City; at Pier 1, North River; and Dodd's Express Office, 944 Broadway.
F. W. RANKIN, F. W. JACKSON,
Gen. Pass. Agt. *Daily. Gen. Supt.

NEW YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON
River Railroad.—Trains leave Thirtieth street as follows:
8 A. M., Chicago Express, Drawing Room cars attached.
10:30 A. M., Special Drawing Room car Express for Chicago.
11 A. M., Northern and Western Express, Drawing Room cars attached.
4 P. M., Montreal Express, Drawing Room cars attached.
7 P. M., Pacific Express, with Sleeping cars through to Chicago without change, via M. C. R. R. Also L. S. and M. S. R. (Daily).
11 P. M., Night Express, Sleeping cars attached.
2 P. M. Hudson train.
7 A. M. and 5 P. M., Poughkeepsie trains.
9:45 A. M., 4:15 and 6:15 P. M., Peekskill trains.
5:30 and 7:10 P. M., Sing Sing trains.
6:30, 7:10, 8:50, 10 and 11:50 A. M., 1:30, 3, 4:25, 5:10, 8 and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.
(9 A. M., Sunday train for Poughkeepsie.)
WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice Pres't.
New York, May 2, 1870.

SOUTHSIDE RAILROAD OF LONG
Island.—On and after October 25 the trains will leave Roosevelt and Grand Street ferries as follows:—
8:45 A. M. Mail and passenger for Patchogue; 10 A. M. for Merrick; 3:30 P. M., Express for Patchogue; 4:30 P. M., Accommodation for Islip; on Saturdays through to Patchogue; 6:30 P. M. for Merrick; on Saturdays through to Babylon. All trains connect at Valley Stream for Rockaway.
C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

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.

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Brewster & Broome St
Offer at their Warehouses
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Elegant Carriages & Road Wagons
In the newest Designs
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exclusively the production of their
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and in all respects equal to the vehicles
built to the order of their most valued
Customers. Sole manufacturers of the
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CLASS F.

TO BE DRAWN AT NEW ORLEANS ON
SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1870.

HOWARD, SIMMONS & CO.,
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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
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404 prizes amounting to - - - - - \$267,400
Whole Tickets \$20; shares in proportion.
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The important discovery of the **CARBOLIC ACID** as a **CLEANSING, PURIFYING, and HEALING** Agent is one of the most remarkable results of modern medical research. During the late civil war it was extensively used in the Hospitals, and was found to be not only a thorough disinfectant, but also the most wonderful and speedy **HEALING REMEDY** ever known.

It is now presented in a scientific combination with other soothing and healing agencies, in the form of a **SALVE**; and, having been already used in numberless cases with most satisfactory and beneficial results, we have no hesitation in offering it to the public as the most certain, rapid, and effectual remedy for all Sores and Ulcers, no matter of how long standing, for Burns, Cuts, Wounds, and every **ABRASION OF SKIN or FLESH**, and for Skin diseases generally.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents

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DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE,
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Opposite St. Paul's Church, and
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NEW YORK.
LIBRARY FURNITURE TO ORDER.

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."

DRAMATIC.

FRENCH THEATRE.—Fechter is a very great actor. He gets five hundred a night—so we all go and see him. No other actor gets five hundred a night. Then the "Corsican Brothers" is put on at an expense of twenty-five thousand dollars. Not a cent less. The house-bill says twenty-five thousand; so it is true. The old four or five acts have been cut down to three—short acts, at that. All the gentlemen have new black dress-suits—six. I think—and white kids. Kids are expensive. Six suits, to order, and six pairs of gloves, and the very shiniest new hats, cost money. Then we have a set scene of a towering Alp, the Jungfrau or the Puy de Dome, brought all the way from Switzerland to the Forest of Fontainebleau, for the express use of the duellists. House moving is costly; mountain moving must be awful. It was that mountain that cost the twenty-five thousand. However, the public applaud, be their plaudits golden or currency, and the manager smiles blandly, and the acting—well, it must be good. If I were to say I have seen as good at the Bowery, or at the Porte St. Martin in Paris, or at the Adelphi in London, the manager would shake his balance sheet in my face with that \$25,000 house-bill and tell me I was a fool—and I might believe him; because they don't pay five hundred a night at either of those theatres. So I will subside; I will not say that Mr. Fechter is melodramatic. I will not say that Fabian the twin has the same curious trick of putting his hands in his pockets, or of standing with one foot on the chair while he talks, that Ruy Blas or Claude Melnotte had. No: I will not say that. Illustrious people may have peculiarities, and it is not wonderful if the same trivial eccentricity should be repeated by different personages. I will not say that Mr. Fechter has a strong *patois*, or a curious way of pronouncing English with the accent on the last syllable; or that his A is broader than they use in Boston and such as no one ever heard in England. I will say, though, that the piece was judiciously abbreviated, and that the scene in which Louis steps forward to the rescue of the insulted lady was done by Fechter in a dignified, impressive manner, which was a valuable lesson to actors. It was the power of silence; the electric force of a look and a gesture—easy, natural, gentlemanly. And the house had the fine taste to feel the delicacy of such novel treatment: a lady was vindicated, honor and courage justified, and a duel to the death accepted, without a tinge of bravado or bluster. It might have happened in real life. How much better is that than a stage stir and a ferocious sawing of the air with windmill action, and an aside look or word to the audience, as who should say, "You see an actor now."

Another good thing was the duel scene. It was a vast deal more like a duel than your meetings at Hoboken or Weehawken usually are. That incident of snapping the swords and fighting it out with the points is to be found in Eugene Sue's "Wandering Jew." General St. Simon and the Père d'Aigrigny settle up in that fashion. Fechter is excellent in his action. He tells the story of the apparition with fine action. If he would only act without speech, I think I should like him. Miss Leclercq does her little part very sweetly. It is really pleasant to see an able performer take such pains to do justice to a small character. Shewell strikes me as better in Chateau Reynaud than in anything I have seen him play this season. He is the heavy villain of society; not a scowling absurdity that advertises his own scoundrelism in his make-up.

But why, oh! why that diabolic invention of "incidental music." I believe Æschylus and Euripides used to have flutes and lyres to accompany their actors. But that was nearly three thousand years ago. Dumas, not Æschylus, wrote "The Corsican Brothers," which does not in the least resemble the antique. Then why the music? Only think of being obliged to make appointments and bets and fight duels and undergo the pangs of death with the added throes of incidental music—demi-semi quavers and pizzicato, and the low grumble of the double-bass roaring gently as a sucking dove over your joy or sorrow. It's harrowing. The incidental music is more distressing than the

play. I could get some fun out of Claude Melnotte or Ruy Blas, but the incidental music is no joke—it kills my mirthfulness; and I come away sad, if not wise. Fechter is nought, and, like a little emperor, I sigh that I have lost an evening, and adjourn to Delmonico's. There I see fair women, fairer than any dreamed of by Tennyson, who criticize Fechter and say he is not half so sweet as Dickens says he was, nor half so pretty as his pictures and statuettes make him, and that they never did like the English way of talking English, and, now they have heard Fechter, they like it less than ever. And so, good-night, Fechter.

THOMAS' CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—The season has commenced at this favorite place of entertainment with all its old prestige of well-deserved popularity. The opening was distinguished by a gathering of all the musical notables of the city, including—well, everybody of any account. The entertainments are as varied and as judicious as ever, and we are glad to see that the Pecksniffianism of "sacred" concerts on the Sunday evening bills has been expunged. An act or a word is right or wrong; if right let us stand by it, if wrong let us own up, and not cover a horror with a cere-cloth so thin that every one can see the shape below sticking out. The Sunday concert is a good thing: whether the people who go there might do better is not my business. Everybody will not go to church. Henry Ward Beecher is very attractive, almost as attractive as Theodore Thomas, but the Germans don't understand Beecher, and Plymouth Church only holds three thousand people. All the world can't go if they would. There are other preachers, but they don't draw. It is dull and dreary. Mind you, my friends, I, Vandyke, tell you to go and do better—but I know you won't. Don't look to me for justification. But I also take life as it is, and I think that a good many of you might do worse; and I do like all places in which the women can have their show of happiness and equality, where it is not a one-sided, celibate arrangement, only I prefer seeing girls eating ices and sipping sherbet to their swigging lager; though there again I must admit that I saw one fair girl drinking her "Eins," with her dainty upturned straw kid, and her pretty arm half hidden, half revealed, by a deep lace sleeve; and to my eyes her lager looked as well as Monte Pulciano. But then—well, I won't unsay it.

NIBLO'S GARDEN has done an immense business all the week with the reconstructed burlesque of the "Forty Thieves," which reconstruction, however, has not improved it, and if it were not for the irresistible vivacity of Miss Thompson as Ganem, Miss Markham as Abdalla, Miss Weathersby as Morgana, Mr. Beckett as Hassarac and Mr. Cabill as Ali Baba, the burlesque would fall perfectly dead, it being but a vehicle for bad puns, weak jokes with a few exceedingly humorous situations, and interspersed with some really good singing, especially the quartet in the fourth scene, and duet which follows soon after in the same scene, between Miss Thompson and Miss Weathersby. Mr. Beckett's Hassarac still continues to be the same humorous burlesque of the heavy villain of the olden style, and as rendered by him becomes the main attraction of the performances, while Miss Thompson's dances bring down hurricanes of applause as of old. The burlesque has been preceded each evening by the farce of "To Oblige Benson," in which Mr. Harry Beckett and Miss Weathersby sustain the characters of Mr. and Mrs. Trotter South-down with much humor and delicacy. The "Forty Thieves," which has been very handsomely mounted, will hold the stage until the end of the coming week, when it will no doubt give way for another reconstruction, "Ixion" being the victim. By the way, cannot the management give us "Nan," with Miss Thompson as the Good for Nothing, Mr. Beckett as Tom Dribbles and Mr. Cabill as Harry. This was one of their very best performances during their recent Western and Southern tour. At the conclusion of the Thompson engagement, Watts Philip's new military drama of "Not Guilty" will be produced with a strong cast, and in magnificent style, among the accessories necessary are a regiment of infantry with full band and drum corps, a battery of artillery, and possibly a squadron of cavalry for courier and vidette duty.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.—This evening, Mr. J. S. Clark brings to a close what has proved a very successful engagement, and during which he has fully sustained the reputation gained by him, both in this country and in England, of being one of the very best of American comedians. The comedy of "Fox vs. Goose" and the comic drama of "Lost Ashore" have held the boards all the week to the delight of large audiences.

On Monday evening, Mr. J. H. McVicker, the popular Chicago manager, will make his re-entry before a New York audience as Peter Pomeroy, in Gaylor's original comedy entitled "Taking the Chances," which character was originally played by him some fourteen years ago at the old Metropolitan Theatre, while under the management of the late W. E. Burton. Mr. McVicker, at that time, won much applause, both at the hands of his audiences and from the press, by his careful and natural impersonation of the New England Yankee, he being one of the first to depart from the stage abortion of the palm hat, short-legged and striped-trowsers specimen of Yankeeism. The excellent company now at this house will be shortly increased by the accession of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pateman to its forces. Mrs. Pateman will be found to be an artist of considerable merit, and will fill the place vacated by Miss Fanny Morant, who retires for a short time.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE was, on Tuesday evening, crowded by an unusually fashionable audience for this season of the year, who witnessed the revival of Goldsmith's old comedy of the "Good Natured Man," with much apparent delight. The comedy has been very carefully produced by Mr. Daly, and it presents a fine picture of the manners and customs of the last century. The dialogue is somewhat heavy and is brought to a close by an exceedingly well-written epilogue by Mr. William Winter. The cast was a good one. Mr. Davidge as Croaker, Mr. Harkins as Sir William Honeywood, Mr. Lewis as Lofty, Mr. G. Clark as Mr. Honeywood, Miss Fanny Davenport as Miss Richland, and Mrs. Gilbert as Mrs. Croaker, were all strongly and effectively rendered by them. The "Good Natured Man" will hold the stage until Mr. Daly is ready with "Fernande," which is to be produced in a style fully equal to any of Mr. Daly's previous attempts.

OLYMPIC THEATRE has continued its great success all the week, and the extravaganza of the "Fair One with the Blonde Wig" may be safely set down as a summer sensation. The company is unusually good for such work. M. W. Fiske, in the character of Prince Huckaback, makes a most excellent business of the heavy villain, his by play being effective and humorous. Mr. H. T. Allen as the Princess is also a fine impersonation, as is also that of Leander by Mr. J. H. Chatterton, whose fine tenor voice enables him to render much of the music of the play with delight to the audiences, and at the same time to assist Mrs. Oates and Mr. Allen in making one of the best trios on the dramatic stage. The burlesque of the Boston Peace Jubilee, with Mr. Hernandez as conductor, is a capital caricature. Taken as a whole, the burlesque is one of the best entertainments now being given. It is free from all vulgarity, and will, no doubt, delight many thousands of spectators yet to come.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.—This popular band of sable brothers will shortly bring a very successful winter and spring season to a close, and start out on an extended tour through the principal cities of the Eastern, Western and Border States. Prior to their departure, and on June 2d, Mr. Dan Bryant will take his annual benefit at the Academy of Music, when will be presented the Irish drama of "The Colleen Bawn," with Dan as Miles na Coppaleen, and Mr. W. K. Floyd, the popular comedian and character actor, in his great impersonation of Danny Mann; after which Mr. Bryant and Dave Reed will appear for the last time this season in their great specialty of "Shoo Fly," which has had a brilliant run all through the season, and promises to become as world-wide known as the famous "Dixie" song and chorus, which was originally produced by the Bryants at the old Mechanics' Hall. The performance concluding with Floyd's comic drama of "Handy Andy," with Mr. Bryant as the irrepressible Andy.

BOWERY THEATRE.—What recollections these words bring up of the many hours spent within its classic walls, when as a boy I was in the habit of stealing over from Brooklyn, take a seat in the "pit," spend the balance of my change for pea-nuts, and then come the dead head dodge on the ferry company to get back home, in the wee small hours, after having sat through perhaps a five-act tragedy, a two-act pantomime and a three-act drama. The performances at the Old Drury this week have fully sustained its old time reputation with Mr. Oliver Byron as the reigning star. Of the some half-dozen rising young American actors now before the public, none present a more thorough knowledge of stage business, or a more finished method of delivery; his movements are graceful and yet forcible, with but little inclination to staginess. During the past winter he has held the responsible position of leading gentleman at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, La., where he won for himself a reputation as a careful and studious young actor. Mr. Byron has appeared during the past week in several favorite characters, including Metamora, Ingomar and Don Caesar, all of which he has rendered with an ability that certainly foreshadow in his case a career of no ordinary honor in the profession. In the support I find the old favorite actress Mrs. W. G. Jones, who is probably one of the most energetic and versatile actresses now on the New York stage, always reliable, and with the ability to fill almost every position, from high tragedy to low comedy.

PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN.—I have not yet been able to give the estimable lady who presides over the fortunes of this house a call, but intend to do so at my earliest convenience. During the past week Miss Lucille Western has been doing several of her powerful impersonations, including her terrible realistic performance of Nancy Sykes, and her almost equally effective performance of Margaret Rookley in the "Child Stealer," with its fearful drunken scene in the fourth act. Of Miss Western's merits as an actress a majority of our readers are no doubt aware. She may not be one of the most graceful, but she certainly is one of the strongest in the estimation of the American public.

VANDYKE.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

ON MONDAY NEXT, MAY 30, will be produced an original American Comedy, in three acts, by Charles Gaylor, Esq., entitled **TAKING THE CHANCES**, for the proper production of which the management have especially engaged Mr. J. H. McVICKER, who will appear in his original character of **PETER POMEROY**, supported by a superior cast.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessees and Managers, JARRETT & PALMER. **LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE.** Production of a reconstructed version of the **FORTY THIEVES.** **FAREWELL NIGHTS OF THE LYDIA THOMPSON TROUPE.** Grand production, by especial desire, of **THE FORTY THIEVES**, which will be preceded by the farce **TO OBLIGE BENSON.** On Friday evening Grand Farewell Benefit of Miss **LYDIA THOMPSON.**

5TH AVENUE THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY. Twenty-fourth street, near Broadway. Every night at 8. Monday, May 30, Benefit of Miss **FANNY DAVENPORT**, and every evening during the week, will be presented

GOLDSMITH'S

Brilliant

Comedy

of

"THE GOOD NATURED MAN."

In preparation—"FERNANDE."

WALLACK'S.

Proprietor and Manager, Mr. LESTER WALLACK. **SPECIAL NOTICE.**—Mr. Wallack begs to announce **THE CLOSING NIGHTS OF THE PRESENT BRILLIANT SEASON**, which will terminate Saturday, June 4, and will present a series of attractive pieces: **MONDAY, May 30, THE HONEYMOON.** **TUESDAY, May 31, MARRIED LIFE.** **WEDNESDAY, June 1, LOVE'S SACRIFICE.**

THE FRENCH THEATRE.

THOROUGH AND MOST COMPLETE TRIUMPH Achieved by **CHARLES FECHTER**, with the support of Miss **CARLOTTA LECLERQ**, and the **GREAT STAR COMPANY**, in the production of the **CORSICAN BROTHERS**, which will be played every evening until further notice.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

THE SENSATION OF THE CITY, and pronounced by the New York Press, without an exception, for **MRS. JAMES A. OATES** and her **TROUPE OF NATIVE ARTISTS.** **THIRD WEEK OF THE FAIR ONE WITH THE BLONDE WIG.** Every Evening and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.