

# WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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which we believe comes from the fact that

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## THE Cosmo - Political Party.

NOMINATION FOR PRESIDENT OF THE U. S.,  
In 1872.

# VICTORIA C. WOODHULL

SUBJECT TO

RATIFICATION BY THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

## THE RIGHT OF WOMEN TO EXERCISE THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE

UNDER THE FOURTEENTH ARTICLE OF THE CONSTITUTION.

SPEECH OF A. G. RIDDLE,

IN THE SUFFRAGE CONVENTION AT WASHINGTON, JANUARY 11, 1871.

THE ARGUMENT WAS MADE IN SUPPORT OF  
THE WOODHULL MEMORIAL, BEFORE THE  
JUDICIARY COMMITTEE OF THE HOUSE  
OF REPRESENTATIVES, AND RE-  
PRODUCED IN THE CONVENTION.

## ARGUMENT.

Mr. Riddle spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman (Senator Nye)—I have always thought that the questions involved in this movement could be the more effectively presented by ladies; and I have never appeared in their public discussion unless by special request and for some special purpose.

I have been asked to bring to your notice as well as I may, this evening, the argument so forcibly referred to by the accomplished young lady (Miss Kate Stanton) who has just taken her seat, to wit:

That the women of these United States are full and complete citizens—citizens as fully, broadly and deeply as it is possible for men to be, though not permitted to exercise the elective franchise.

As I arise I find between myself and this proposition two or three questions, about which I am disposed to tax your patience for a moment, though there is nothing new to be said.

In the outset, let me say that it is conceded by all that the right of self-government, in America at any rate, is a natural right. You may select, with care or at random, any one of the forty or fifty American Constitutions, that have been prepared with more or less pains and promulgated with solemnity, and you will find there is not one that has assumed to create and confer this right of self-government. But they all declare, expressly or impliedly, that the right to govern is inherent in the people.

Now, if these ladies are a portion of the people, this right resides in them. There is no new right to be conferred upon them. They are simply to go into the new exercise of an old franchise; for if the right of self-government is a natural

right, then does it pertain to every human being alike. Such is the recognized theory of every American Constitution, and such is its practice.

Take a step further and you find that starting with a recognition of this pre-existing right of government, Constitution makers have simply provided the means and machinery by which this right of government may work itself out. The only means placed in the hands of the individual citizen by which he may accomplish his portion of this great task is the ballot, or the *viva voce* vote.

If this right of self-government is a natural right, and if it can be exercised alone by the ballot, then is the right to the ballot a natural right, and he who stands up against this everlasting right of nature, had better look to it and take himself out of the way. As this is a political question I may venture a single word to politicians. We of the masculine gender, are all of us, more or less politicians; and of all the timid things in the world the professed politician (a member of Congress excepted) is the most timid. (Laughter.) He is afraid of his soul, as if he had one, or one large enough to occasion apprehension. (Laughter.) I have this thing to say to them, that when any great idea or great truth finds itself at large in this lower world, and is obliged to get itself incorporated into the working processes of a government, if it does not find a political party ready, willing and worthy to receive it, it forthwith makes for itself a new party. (Applause.) And as it does not create new human beings to form a party of, it must necessarily gather them from the old parties. Just as the distinguished Senator (Senator Nye) will recollect the present Republican party was formed, and against which the two old fossil parties united, as they always do.

Now, this new great idea, if rejected, will disintegrate these old parties; take that which is fit, proper and deserving for its own great mission, leaving the residuum to unite, and crumble and pulverize together under the feet of the new.

The right of self-government, as I have said, is a natural right pertaining to all alike, and is to be exercised by the ballot. And the right to that is therefore a natural right, as is the right to wear clothes. Decency and comfort require that clothes should be worn; but they are artificial wholly. Just so is the right to vote natural right, though the vote, or the mode of voting at least, is an artificial means. This logic cannot be cavilled with or gainsayed.

Now, the young man and the young woman outside of political considerations, in every other point of view, stand before the law on an equality, and what one may do, so may the other, each may govern him or herself. But not so politically; when the youth reaches the age of twenty-one the ballot comes to his hands by due course of law, protecting his natural right, he having grown to it. Why do you give him the ballot, pray, or permit him to take it for himself? Simply because it is the means by which he governs and protects himself. Nobody would start, I suppose, the terribly heterodox idea that it is not necessary for the young man to govern himself with. It would be one of those un-



heard-of atrocities that nobody would have the hardihood to promulgate in the presence of masculine associates at all. He is entitled to the right for the purpose of governing himself.

Nobody was born to govern anybody else: man or woman. It is only because in political associations people become so united, that a man in order to govern himself is obliged to govern others, that we get the right to govern others at all.

It grows out of our effort to govern ourselves. An essential necessity we are obliged to govern others and to be governed by them. This is our only warrant for the government of others.

Now, I pray to know why a young maiden, when she approaches the same age, may not have accorded to her the same protection of her natural right that is accorded to the youth, and for the same purpose.

In the name of all womanhood, and of all manhood, I beg to know why this may not be so? In the name of my own daughters whose whispered words haunt the chambers of my soul, asking to know why, if it is necessary for their brother to exercise this right, it is not necessary for them? Nobody need to argue to a father that his daughters are not the equals of his sons. I will never tolerate hearing it said, that my son is born to empire and sovereignty, while his sisters are born to be hidden away and yarded up in some solitary desert place, as their proper sphere. (Applause.) I do not propose to raise and educate my daughters to keep them cooped up with their feet tied until some masculine purveyor comes along with his market basket to determine whether (closing words lost amid the laughter and applause).

Only ye opponents of the rights of woman why not be consistent? If as you say she has not the capacity to choose or exercise the elective franchise, why not choose for her in everything, and impose upon her the husband of your choice? Don't you represent her? You concede that the young woman has abundance of capacity to choose her lord and master to whom she shall be delivered, and yet she is not fit to vote for a constable. (Laughter.)

Be consistent, you who oppose us in this movement, and say she shall not have anything to do with the selection of her husband. If she is competent at an early age, in the vortex and whirlpool of life, to select him to whom first, last, and always she shall belong, may she not once in four years have the privilege of voting for President without any great hazard? Think of it. Oh! this terrible old question! We have been mining and drilling in the earth's crust, and we have got finally to the last question, or, rather, it has made its way to the surface. This question of woman's suffrage and woman's right at last comes up for final argument, and it will work its way along until it is definitely determined. Indeed, I believe it is already settled.

To return to these constitutions, from which I mean not to wander again. I said to you that these constitutions of the various American States have recognized as older than themselves the right of government. They have furnished the means, which were also older than themselves, the exercise of the elective franchise. They have not attempted to create and confer any right to govern. They simply regulate it; and they are framed upon this idea, that all people are equally entitled to govern themselves, women and men, and would all govern themselves if some were not excluded by the terms and provisions of these, their constitutions. Take up the whole thirty-five that can be found in the edition of 1861, and every one of them says, that the elective franchise shall be exercised by the male white citizens. We have got rid of the "white." We have finally given color to the Constitution. (Laughter.) And, in getting rid of that "white," we got rid of more than was probably intended at the time. Good God get it done by accident sometimes. It has to when bad men do it. (Laughter and applause.)

Why is this term "male" used in the constitutions, pray? It was not by accident. Forty or fifty of them would not use it, except by design. It was because every mortal man knew when tinkering up a constitution that if he did not put male in, females would vote. (Applause.) They had the right, and there had to be a constitutional barrier erected to prevent their exercise of it.

Now, the thing which we have to do is either to strike out this term "male," which, I trust, ladies (turning to the ladies on the platform), is not particularly odious anywhere else, except in the Constitution.

Mrs. Davis and others—Not at all.

Mr. Riddle—I do not know, but I suspect that Miss Susan Anthony would go a little beyond that. (Laughter.)

I repeat, that what we have to do is either to get rid of this word "male," or to convince Congress, the courts and the rest of the world that it is already gotten rid of, which, I think, is easier. If it remains it can be put out in a very summary way. It makes no difference in how many constitutions it is found, nor in how many carefully considered statutes it has been incorporated, for a single provision in the Constitution of the United States is of that potency that instantaneously all constitutions and all statutes are clarified of the exclusive "male" principle, and that without other change or appeal. And this brings me to the immediate question to be discussed, the XIV. Amendment of the Constitution, which stands as the 14th article. And you will understand that when the people or the legislature speak by constitution or law, and use ordinary language, that they mean what they say, and nobody can get up and say they do not mean that, or that they mean something else. There is nobody that can be heard for a moment to argue against the plain, obvious, declared, well-ascertained meaning of words. And when such words are used, it is the end of argument and of construction. The great object to be achieved, so far as women are concerned, is to bring them into the possession of the rights of citizenship. "A person" is one thing, and naturally, "a citizen" is something a little more. He or she is the creature of a political compact, having the rights, the privileges, the franchises of that particular political association, whatever they are. A very ingenious, and, at the same time, a very meritorious writer, recently, in overhauling these English words—and it is a pretty good thing my honorable friends from the two Houses of Congress are not to be referred to—but it is a good thing for the rest of us who use words sometimes carelessly, to see how Mr. Grant White says some of them should be used, and what they really do mean. On page 100 of his recent work on "Words and their Uses," which so far as I know has received the highest commendation of the critics—in speaking of this term "citizen," and how it is used, or rather how it is misused, he says:

"Citizen is used by some newspaper writers with what seems like an allusion of the French usage of *citoyen* in the First Republic. For instance, 'Gen. A. is a well known citizen.' 'Several citizens carried the sufferer,' etc. The

writer might as well have said that the sufferer was carried off by several church members or several 'Freemasons.' Now mark, he says that 'a citizen is a person who has certain political rights, and the word is properly used only to imply or suggest the possession of those rights.'

That is what we should use the term "citizen" for—apply it to a natural person in possession of certain political franchises, rights and privileges. Thanking Mr. Grant White for that, let us, in its light, read the first clause of the XIV. Amendment, and see what it does say and mean. "Sec. 1. All persons;" not all male persons, nor all white persons, but "all persons born or naturalized in the United States, subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States, and of the States where they reside."

That is what they are. They are citizens. That is, "persons" are "citizens," which means natural persons, clothed upon, permeated with, surrounded by and put in possession of citizenship. The term is used in the sense in which Mr. White uses it. It is no new meaning; no new use of the word.

Now, turn to Webster's unabridged, where citizen is defined: "Citizen—a person," [in the United States]—for he inserts in brackets the expressive "U. S.," to indicate what he means—"native or naturalized, who has the privilege of voting for public officers, and who is qualified to fill offices in the gift of the people."

Worcester says of "citizen":—"An inhabitant of a Republic who enjoys the rights of a citizen or freeman, and who has a right to vote for public officers, as a citizen of the United States."

Turn to Bouvier's Law Dictionary, in orthodox sheep, and see what he says a citizen is: "Citizen, one who, under the Constitution and laws of the United States has a right to vote for representatives in Congress and other public offices, and who is qualified to fill offices in the gift of the people."—4th ed., vol. 1, p. 231.

All known authority concurs in establishing this as the sole proper signification of the word citizen; and in this sense and in no other, is to be used in the Fourteenth Amendment.

I know that the term is sometimes used—is once used, perhaps, in the Constitution—to correspond somewhat with the term "inhabitant," as thus: "Citizens of different States may sue each other in the courts of the United States," etc. But it was not necessary to shake the foundations of this great Republic to formulate and get adopted this new Amendment, for the purpose of stating that the people who were born and always had lived in the United States might be inhabitants of them. But it was necessary to say so, that cavillers might be estopped from denying that they are citizens.

But to recur to the further clause of this XIV. Amendment. Let us see, now, really what the makers and promulgators of it did mean.

"No State shall make or enforce any law"—neither make any new law, nor enforce any that had already been made—"which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." Is there any doubt now as to what "citizen" means? He, or she, or both, are persons in possession, and have by express declaration all the privileges and the immunities of citizens.

When I stated this before the Judiciary Committee this morning, a distinguished Representative from Illinois, and a very able lawyer, stopped me and said: "Mr. Riddle, babies would be citizens according to that, and would have the privilege of going straight to the ballot-box the first thing." (Laughter.)

Perhaps so; but I could not see it then, and cannot see it now. All power is inherent in the people, and it is perfectly competent for this "all power" to declare at what age and under what circumstances the citizen shall vote; so that the rule applies uniformly and excludes none. One-half of the people were excluded, and this article removes that exclusion—and that is all.

Apply the gentleman's idea to other provisions of the Constitution; for instance, to this: "The right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed." Would he contend that therefore every new-born baby might at once grasp a musket? This might be Constitutional, but it would put the infantry on a war-footing before the commissariat could be mobilized, I fear. (Laughter and applause.)

Women are not only citizens, but the Amendment further says, that no State shall pass any law or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges and immunities of this citizenship. The *privileges*—not a part of them. What do we mean when we say the *privileges*? For instance, when we say "the ladies," do we not mean them all? "The Senators," we mean them all. We do not merely mean the Senator from Nevada (Mr. Nye), however he may have the right to be spoken of first. (Laughter and applause.) These terms, "privileges and immunities," are not now used for the first time in the American Constitution. They are old acquaintances of ours. They have done service a great while. They occur in this same Constitution, as will be seen by referring to the second section of Article IV., on page 38 of Paschal's admirably annotated Constitution of the United States:

"Citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States."

Precisely, as the XIV. Amendment has it, but, as Judge Bradley recently said, with a much more enlarged meaning in the latter. They were old before the Constitution, and were incorporated into it from the 4th article of the Old Confederation, which provided, "that the free inhabitants of each of the States shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of the free citizens of the several States."

If you would see a comment upon these terms, read the forty-second number of the *Federalist*, or a tumified and diluted edition of it, in Story on the Constitution, which, like some other of his books, contains some remarks of his own, and are not always the best things in them.

For the benefit of the Judiciary Committee, made up, as you know, of some of the ablest lawyers and best men of the country, I procured a judicial definition of these terms, "privileges and immunities," although Mr. Attorney Bates said, none exists, and my friend Judge Paschal, a more learned man, repeated it.

I referred them to the case of Corfield *vs.* Coryell, fourth volume of the so-called "Washington Circuit Court Reports," page 371, where these terms came up, away back in the old time.

Bushrod Washington, the favorite nephew of our Washington, made the decision, ladies. He was the Washington who got all of the brains of the family outside of its great chief; and he put them to a most admirable use. He was one of the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, and he judicially defined the meaning of these "privileges and immunities," and said they included such principles as are fundamental in their nature. And among them, he says, is the

right to exercise the elective franchise and to hold offices, as provided for by the laws of the various States.

And the great Chancellor Kent, quoting this case, thus approvingly incorporates its very language into his text, where it stands unchallenged, unquestioned and uncontradicted.

"It was declared in Corfield *vs.* Coryell, that the privileges and immunities conceded by the Constitution of the United States to citizens in the several States, were to be confined to those which were, in their nature, fundamental, and belonged of right to the citizens of all free governments. Such are the rights of protection of life and liberty, and to acquire and enjoy property, and to pay no higher impositions than other citizens, and to pass through or reside in the State at pleasure, and to enjoy the elective franchise according to the regulations of the law of the State."—(2 Kent Com., p. 71.)

Why, you gentlemen of the Upper and of the Lower House, who are familiar with that decision and with its canonization by Kent, you are not obliged to resort to Webster (not Daniel) and Worcester, nor to Grant White, nor even to Bouvier's Law Dictionary. You may overrule them all if you will.

But you must go back to these sometimes forgotten decisions, which rest in the leaves of these dusty volumes, to these witnesses of the law, who declare that these expressions, "privileges, and immunities," include the elective franchise. And the whole people of these United States have solemnly declared "that all persons are citizens, and no State shall make or enforce any law to abridge the privileges and immunities of the citizens." If such authority and such reasoning were presented to a court on the trial of any other case in the wide world, save that of women and their rights, an advocate would be stopped by the court before he had gone half the length I have in this argument. The court would say that they would hear from the other side. (Laughter.) But this thing of opposition to woman's rights does not rest in intelligence so that it can be grasped in argument. It has no intellectual foundation anywhere. No logic supports it. No reason or argument sustains it. It rests upon no foundation of the human understanding; hence, it cannot be combatted; for, as Mr. Mills says, the worse it is beaten in argument the stronger it is fortified in prejudice. Men seem to think that inasmuch as this thing has always been, somehow or other, in some way or other, there was somewhere, at some time, some reason for it, which could be shown now if somebody could only think of it or find it; but, of course, nobody ever did and nobody ever will. There never was any. (Laughter.)

One consideration alone is absolutely conclusive of this argument, and from it escape is impossible. "Persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof," were already in the full and complete enjoyment of every privilege and immunity known to our political system, except the elective franchise and its correlative, the right to hold office. The only difference between the naturalized and unnaturalized individual is this right of voting.

I pray our opponents to tell us, then, what is conferred by this first section of this wonderful article, if it be not these rights? Nothing else remained that it could confer, and this view alone silences cavil even.

If this section does not confer or guarantee the exercise of the elective franchise, then at infinite pains have we mined among the foundations of our marvelous structure, and have deposited there as one of them an utter sham, full of the emptiness of nothing. Let him escape this who may.

If there can still remain a question of doubt about this, I beg the attention of the doubters to the further words of the Constitution, to be found in the XV. Amendment. And here I am met with the apt inquiry: "Why, Mr. Riddle, if women are a part of all, 'persons,' colored men are also a part of the same all, 'persons,' and if women are made citizens and clothed with the immunities and privileges of citizenship by the XIV. Amendment, so were colored men. Why, then, was it necessary to enact the XV. Amendment? This fact is fatal to your argument." Well, there was no necessity for it. It was a stupid piece of business, very stupid, and when we recover the lost art of blushing, some faces will color when that XV. Amendment is recalled. But it does us this good service, it settles the construction of this XIV. Amendment, as we contend for it, beyond all cavil.

Now, the general impression is, that the XV. Amendment confers the elective franchise upon the colored man. If it does not, then our opposers must give it up, for colored men rightfully vote. What does this article say? That the elective franchise is conferred upon persons of African descent, or those who have suffered from a previous condition of servitude? Not a word of it. It does say:

"The right of citizens"—not the right of persons of African descent—"the right of citizens of the United States to vote, shall not be denied." That is what it says—"shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by the several States." That does not confer suffrage; it recognizes a right already conferred, and says that it shall not be denied or abridged. A gentleman of the committee this morning took the ground that this Amendment granted the franchise because it declares that the right to it shall not be denied! This is in effect that when a thing cannot be denied, the lack of power to deny it creates it. (Laughter.) I confess I could not see it. (Laughter.) I have thought of it since, and I do not see it now.

"Shall not be denied or abridged." How can you abridge a thing that does not exist? And would the gentleman also contend that a lack of power to cut off a thing not in existence also creates the thing?

This fifteenth article then treats the right of the citizen to vote as already existing, and it specifies classes, as persons of color, of certain race, and of previous servitude, as especially having the right to vote.

Where, when, and how did they get it? Was it by virtue of the Fourteenth Amendment? If so, it was because they were a part of the "all persons" named in it, of whom women are also a much larger and much more important part. So, past cavil, if the African received this franchise by the fourteenth article then did women also receive it, and more abundantly? If you go back to the starting-point of American politics, and say that the right is inherent in the colored man, then by the law of nature it is inherent in woman. I do not care which of these formulas you adopt. Not at all. In either event it is recognized as existing in a citizen of the United States. But my learned and subtle friend from Illinois said to me to-day: "Why, don't you see, Mr. Riddle, that they have limited the franchise in this Fifteenth amendment, so that it shall not be denied in the case of persons of color, and of a certain race, and previous condition of servitude, and does that not permit the States to deny it in other cases?"

Well, the Fifteenth Amendment alone would, perhaps



under the artificial rules of law; but I referred the gentleman immediately as I refer you now, back to the Fourteenth Amendment, where the right is conferred, and where, in its great, broad, sweeping language, it is declared that no State shall either enact or enforce any law that abridges the privileges and immunities of any citizen.

The Fifteenth in no way changes the Fourteenth, nor does it add an iota to the privileges and immunities of the citizen. It could not. It reiterates for the benefit of these classes the declaration of the Fourteenth; and as that declares that no State shall deny the rights of the citizen, this adds to the list the United States, and its real force is spent in conferring upon Congress power to legislate in favor of the classes named in it, a power not granted by the Fourteenth.

Well, really, this must be the end of the argument. And I repeat, you find the Fourteenth Amendment declares that all persons are citizens; that they have the privileges and immunities of citizens, and the Fifteenth declares that among the privileges and immunities of citizens is the right to suffrage, because it says in words that that shall not be denied, though men do deny it. How is the Fifteenth Amendment, declaring that it shall not be denied on account of either race, color or previous condition of servitude, to be regarded? It spends its force in these two things. The Fourteenth Amendment only denied the power to the several States to abridge the privileges of citizenship. The Fifteenth Amendment goes further, and says that neither any State nor the United States shall do it, using the term "deny" with the term "abrogate" of the other. It goes further; for the purposes of these three conditions it confers express power upon Congress to legislate, while the 14th Amendment does not. But there is just one little thing further that I drop for the henpecked to pick at. There are three classes whose right to vote shall not be denied according to the 15th amendment—persons of color, persons on account of race, and persons who have suffered from previous condition of servitude.

Now, ladies, what is really the legal status of marriage, so far as the condition of the wife is concerned?

Miss Susan Anthony.—One of servitude, and of the hardest kind, and just for board and clothes, at that, too. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Riddle.—And they frequently have to make and pay for their clothes, and board themselves (renewed laughter)—and not only themselves, but board also the lord and master, who calls himself the head of the family; frequently, however, being only one end of it, and that sometimes not the head. (Renewed laughter.) But that is not all of it. It is not cant; it is not popular phraseology, but it is the language of the law. The condition of the married woman is that of servitude. The law calls her husband "baron," and she is simply a woman—"feme." The law gives her to the man, not the man to her, nor the two mutually to each other. They become one, and that one is the husband—such as he is. Her name is blotted out from the living, or at best is appended to that of the husband. She belongs to her master; all that she has belongs to him. All that she earns is his, because she is his. If she does anything that binds him, it is simply as his servant. If she makes a contract that is binding even upon herself, it is because he consents to it. She does not own anything; she does not own the children that are born to her. (Sensation.) The husband exclusively controls them while living, and by his will he may, and often does, bequeath to somebody else the custody and care of them after his death.

And the law which we men make enforces all this to-day. I trust that most of us are a great deal better than the law. If the wife of a man should suffer by an accident on a railroad, and suit should be brought to recover against the company for injury to her person, the suit brought by the husband would be upon the ground that his wife was his servant and he had lost her service. If he did not, he could not recover.

Miss Stanton.—Is such the law in the case of a daughter?

Mr. Riddle.—So far as that is concerned, where the daughter is a minor, it is the same as the case of a son a minor, but the wife is always the servant of the husband; she never graduates away from him; she never becomes of age or arrives at the years of discretion. (*Sotto voce*.) If she had, she never would have entered into that condition. Miss Anthony would say the law pronounces the state of matrimony to be a condition of servitude for the wife, in express terms.

Now, then, how does the XV. Amendment apply to her? Here is the previous condition of servitude provided for; and this XV. Amendment in its effect was but to enforce the XIV., in favor of persons held in a previous, and, of course, a continuing condition of servitude. Does this really abrogate the servitude of the wife, and invoke in her favor the action of Congress?

My distinguished brother, Butler, wittingly said this morning, that the clause relative to the previous condition of servitude, applied only to widows. (Laughter.)

But, ladies and gentlemen, aside from badinage, for the subject is too grave and too solemn, it comes back to this thing. The Constitution of the United States solemnly declares that every person born or naturalized in the United States, and within its jurisdiction, are citizens; and that no State shall pass, or enforce a law to abrogate the privileges and immunities of citizenship. We do not need any XVI. Amendment. We need only intelligent, firm, decisive, and deciding—reasonably brave courts, and to have a question made and brought to their adjudication. I propose to offer Mrs. Griffing and two or three other ladies for registration, two or three months hence, when the time comes, here. (Applause.) If they are not registered, I propose to try the strength of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, composed of five intelligent gentlemen, and known not to be conservatives on some questions, whatever they will prove to be on this, and see whether they will issue a mandamus. If they won't, I will take the case to the Supreme Court of the United States, and one of the present judges of that Court, who is not pre-eminently in favor of what is called woman rights, recently passed upon this XIV. Amendment.

In the case of the Live Stock Dealers *et al.* v. *s.* The Crescent City Live Stock Company, in the Circuit Court of the United States, at New Orleans, Judge Bradley, of the Supreme Court of the United States, said of the XIV. Amendment:

"It is possible that those who framed the Article were not themselves aware of the far-reaching character of its terms. They may have had in mind but one particular phase of social and political wrong, which they desired to redress. Yet, if the Amendment, as framed and expressed, does, in fact, bear a broader meaning, and does extend its protecting shield over those who were never thought of when it was conceived and put in form, and does reach such social evils which were never before prohibited by Constitutional Amendment, it is to be presumed that the American people, in giving it their imprimatur, understood

what they were doing, and meant to decree, what has, in fact, been done.

"It embraces much more. The 'privileges and immunities' secured by the original Constitution were only such as each State gave to its own citizens. Each was prohibited from discriminating in favor of its own citizens, and against the citizens of other States.

"But the XIV. Amendment prohibits any State from abridging the privileges or immunities of the citizens of the United States whether its own citizens or any others. It not merely requires equality of privileges, but it demands that the privileges and immunities of all citizens shall be absolutely unbridged, unimpaired."—*Mrs. Bradwell's Legal Times*.

What "particular phase of social and political wrong" could have been in the mind of the clear-seeing judge when he gave forth these utterances?

Gentlemen and ladies, when I stand in the presence of and contemplate for a moment this great XIV. Article, the crown of the now perfected Constitution, I bow with amazed reverence to it. It shines upon me with the light of a new revelation. And this argument is great from no effort of mine, but great in its power of self enunciation. This Article is one of those great principles that come, Messiah-like, to announce themselves. It needed no forerunner, and it works its own miracles in its own good time, and will convert all to its own sway, and to its own purposes. And I trust that ere long we shall hear from that committee of the House upon this question, and that we shall get enlightened and intelligent discussion of it in the House of the American Representatives.

Here the argument closes, but suffer a word further. It is said that woman does not want the suffrage. Who says that she does not want it? Man says so and nobody else. Man asks the question, and answers it himself. I know it often comes from female lips, but it is man's answer. And what under the sun do these men mean by parading these unhappy females through the land? Don't they know that they are unsexing them? Pardon that term, unsex; to me it is the equivalent of public unrobing, and a woman can no more do the one than the other. But think of these male wretches who, with their theory, thus ruthlessly seize these helpless innocents, and parade them, callow, pinfeathered but combed, from their desecrated shells, to crow and cluck on the public platform. I use the language our opponents apply to you in speaking of these puppets of theirs. It is not mine. Can't these poor things comprehend that their tins coming forward in this brazen way is in itself a surrender of the position, and that to stand in the face of the public, to instruct their lords, is as flagrant an act of usurpation as to drop a bit of paper quietly and silently in a ballot-box?

I deny that women have declared that they don't want the ballot. They have never been asked whether they want it. When we want a response from men how do we propound the question? We submit it formally to be voted upon by the ballot. This is the way we propound a political question to men. How do they answer it? They answer it by their solemn votes at the ballot. Propound this question, and in this solemn way to the women of the United States. Pass a law to that effect and take a vote, or else forever stop—close up all gabble on this subject that women do not want it. Offer her the chance by which she can speak and see whether she wants it or not, and let her vote "Yes" or "No." Then from that we will take another start. But don't refuse to let her answer, and assume to answer for her, and say you represent her. You barely succeed in misrepresenting men at your best, let alone this atrocious twaddle about representing women. Let her vote, and then we can tell whether you have a right to represent her or not.

We men have made the institutions for men, and for men alone; never consulted woman. We have said she was nobody, and nowhere, or, if she was found anywhere she was out of her sphere (laughter), and must go back to nowhere immediately, and to nobody. We have gravely assumed that we understood her nature and character better than she did herself.

It is one of the wondrous elements of the sexes that they shall perpetually reveal themselves to each other, and neither shall ever fully comprehend the other.

Let woman speak for herself. Give her a chance to speak as man speaks, by precisely the same language, and in the same manner, and then reverently incline your heads, and listen to what she says.

I have said this great question is up for final argument. My mission was simply to present to you this dry, but very interesting question of her rights, under the XIV. Amendment. To my mind, the argument is perfectly invincible. It never can be met, and never will be, and it will, ultimately, work out its own end.

Thanking you for the kindness with which you have listened to me, I leave this matter with you.

#### APPENDIX.

##### ARTICLE XIV.

SECTION 1. All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of the citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws. (Amendment to Constitution, XIV. Stat. at Large, p. 346.)

##### ARTICLE XV.

SECTION 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

SECTION 2. The Congress shall have power to enforce this Article by appropriate legislation. (XV. Stat. p. 346.)

Mrs. H. B. Hewes is lecturing in this State on "Our Past and Present."

Miss Minnie C. Swayze, Professor of Elocution, at Vassar College, will shortly appear upon the rostrum, with a lecture entitled "Women of all Ages." The discourse is not a plea for woman's rights in the ordinary use of the term, but an endeavor to show, from historical records, that whenever circumstances have admitted or required, woman has proved herself fully equal to the man in every sphere in which the two sexes have been brought into fair competition. Miss Swayze is said to be young and prepossessing.

#### FEMALES AT THE FOOTLIGHTS.

##### MOVEMENTS OF ACTRESSES.

Miss Ada Jones, who is represented as an actress of decided merit, has been playing in Rochester, N. Y. in a new drama, entitled, "Winchester, or the Spy of Shenandoah."

The Pixley Sisters have returned from Victoria, and at last accounts were amusing the citizens of Portland, Oregon.

Ida Leslie's theatrical troupe have been performing in the Northern and Western parts of this State.

Miss Dargan, Miss Glover, Miss Challais, Miss Emma Celine, Miss Franky McLennan, Mrs. E. A. Eberle, Mrs. R. Madden, Miss L. Madden, and the Tyson Sisters, are engaged at the Houston (Texas) Theatre, which opened on the 16th inst.

Mrs. W. J. Florence has been playing at the Trimble Opera House in Albany.

Miss Minnie Well's troupe of minstrels were in Newark, N. J., last week.

Mrs. Drew, Miss Price, Mrs. Devenport and Miss Glover, are the prominent lady performers in Philadelphia.

The Worrell Sisters are doing a good business in the South.

The Fox and Blair female minstrels, as they are termed, of which Miss Annie Desmond, Miss Annie Blake and Miss Sadie Rogers form a distinguished part, are giving concerts in the West.

Mrs. Scott Siddons gave a reading in Albany, on the 24th inst., to a large audience, among which was Gov. John T. Hoffman, and other distinguished citizens.

Mrs. S. W. Ashley is at the Academy of Music in Albany.

Carrie Moore, who won a number of prizes for superior skating, has joined a female minstrel troupe.

Miss Adelaide Phillips made her appearance in New Orleans on the 16th inst.

A burlesque "Richard III." was played at the St. Charles theatre in New Orleans on the 12th, in which Miss Eliza Weatherby sustained the character of the Earl of Richmond, and Miss Lizzie Kelsey personated the Duke of Buckingham. Miss Heathcote was cast for Caterby, and Miss Jennie Cook, Miss Clothilde and Miss Jennie Wheatleigh also took parts.

Madame Anna Bishop Schultz, so widely known as a concert singer, is now nearly sixty, but her voice is as steady and full as ever. She made her debut in London in 1835, and since then she has sung in every important city of the globe from St. Petersburg to San Francisco, no singer having traveled so extensively.

Ada Tesmans, with her female minstrels, are doing a good business in the western part of this State.

Mrs. Imogene Brown's complimentary concert benefit took place in Chicago on the 18th inst. It was well attended, and the singing is represented as being superb. Mrs. James Whitney took part.

Mrs. Emily Shaw Forman has been giving dramatic readings in some of the cities of Massachusetts.

Miss Josie Booth has been charming the citizens of Springfield, Ill., in "East Lynne."

Mrs. Stewart, Miss Fanny Price and Miss Jennie Mandeville are playing in Virginia City, Nevada Territory.

The health of Miss Charlotte S. Cushman is now good. She has engaged rooms at Newport.

Miss Louise Hawthorne, for many years a resident of Brooklyn, and who will be remembered as an actress of repute at Mrs. F. B. Conway's Theatre, is achieving great success at the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, where, during this season, she has been occupying the position of "leading lady."

Mlle. Morlacchi is the principal attraction at the leading theatre in San Francisco.

Miss Clara B. Norris, formerly of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, in this city, has a dramatic company, which gave a performance at the Opera House in Newark, N. J., last week.

Mrs. Melissa Breslan, the new actress at the Globe Theatre in Chicago, is highly spoken of by the critics of that city.

Miss Alice Dunning (Lingard) is in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Oston is playing in Titusville, Pa.

#### ANOTHER GROUP OF NON-VOTERS.

A SCHOOL TEACHER GOING TO FARMING.—Miss Jennie Taggart, formerly a teacher at Laporte, Ind., has possessed herself of a claim of public land in Western Kansas, and is living there.

CANDIDATE FOR STATE LIBRARIAN OF INDIANA.—Miss Laura Ream received a flattering vote for State Librarian in the Democratic caucus at Indianapolis.

ASSISTANT-LIBRARIAN.—Miss Gunn, daughter of Dr. Gann, late editor of the San Francisco Times, has been appointed Assistant-Librarian of the Mercantile in that city.

SHE KNOWS HOW TO KEEP A HOTEL.—Mrs. White, formerly of Atlanta, has charge of the Globe Hotel at Brunswick, Ga.



## CHILDREN, THEIR RIGHTS, PRIVILEGES AND RELATION TO SOCIETY.

### No. VIII.

It will not be seriously questioned that children at birth are already possessed of the germs which shall develop as they increase in age, but which cannot, except by the most persistent efforts, understandingly directed, be radically changed. The trite saying that "he was a born thief, murderer or fool," is accepted and generally believed, but it does not seem to be realized of what moment it is or of what comprehensiveness. If it apply to the thief, the murderer and the idiot, it equally applies to all modifications of these traits up to being entirely good, so that every living person was born what he is, in fundamental traits of character, which in expression, are of course modified according to the surrounding influences which promote its growth.

But we must pass from ante-natal life to that which has so generally been considered the beginning of it, and here a searching examination develops little more to be approved than found previously. Certain it is, however, that there is a limited time in which the mother's care naturally belongs to the child. Some have attempted to make it appear that the child should not continue dependent upon the mother for nourishment; it is a sufficient answer to this that nature has provided that it should be so dependent, and except objectionable upon special grounds it should so be. How little scientific or acquired knowledge there is regarding the early care of children their immense death-rate clearly shows. It seems one of the most sorrowful things of life to see the merest babes drop off by the thousand, as they do, for the very true reason that the mothers do not know how to rear them. This is the only reason for their great mortality, and there are very many reasons why some definite action should be taken, to stop this disgraceful fact.

If wives will become mothers without the knowledge requisite to fit them to perform their duties to their children, then they should themselves be put under the care of some competent authority, so that the life they have been instrumental in organizing may not be uselessly thrown away. Every child properly conceived and born should live to be reared. Their should be a less proportionate mortality among them than among adults, because they are not necessarily subject to so many contingencies and exigencies which precipitate fatal consequences as adults are. Everything which is required to insure the life of a healthy born child is proper care, natural diet and judicious exercise, and no woman is fit to become a mother unless she know what all these are. If these are not reasonable conclusions then none can be deduced from the premises, but on the contrary, it must be concluded that it is just and right that children should be left to come into natural existence by chance; that no primary considerations should be entertained regarding their production. But the time does come, in which their demands are taken up, in which it is acknowledged that they have rights which must be respected, and powers and inherent capacities which must be cared for and directed. When do these demands arise? At what particular age do these come to be of significance? There can be but one answer to this, and that is in direct opposition to, and refutation of, all present practice—at the very moment of the beginning of existence.

We are arguing, are pleading, are urging the rights of children—those rights which shall make every child, male and female, honorable and useful members of society; when they shall be considered as individual determining parts of it. Whether in acquiring this right all old forms, all present customs, all supposed interests are found to be standing in the way, matters not, the question is and must be recognized to be, What is for the best interests of children, not merely as children, but principally as the basis of future society? Scarcely any of the practices of education, of family duties, or of society's rights in regard to children, are worthy of anything but the severest condemnation. They do not have their inherent rights at all in view. They consult the affections to the exclusion of all reason and common sense. They forget that the human is more than an affectional being, that he has other than family duties to fulfill, and that he belongs to humanity, which is utterly ignored by all present practices.

Let the father and mother of every family ask themselves: Are we fully capable of so rearing our children that no other means could make them better citizens and better men and women? And how many could conscientiously give you an affirmative answer? The fact that children are born and grown to be citizens, and not to remain children of the parents simply, is overlooked.

It is a matter worthy of the most serious and immediate consideration whether the future good of children and society shall be sacrificed to the mere affectional relations of parents and children. No sensible person can look around among his or her circle of acquaintances and not become convinced that in certain cases children would be better off were they entirely withdrawn from the care of their parents.

We are aware that this, if intended for any considerable and comprehensive application, would be regarded as a startling assertion. Many true things when first, announced startle the world, which thought differently so long. For ourselves we make the distinct asseveration that we are thoroughly convinced that fully one-half the whole number of children now living between the ages of ten and fifteen would have been in a superior condition, physically, men-

tally and morally, to what they are had they been early entrusted to the care of the proper kind of industrial institutions. It is useless to attempt to ignore the fact that home influences are not always the most beneficial to children. It is a well-known fact that these influences are absolutely detrimental in many instances. If this is so, to even the extent that every one who will give it a moment's consideration must acknowledge it to be, does it not demand attention.

We hold it to be an absolute and a fundamental right that every child, female and male, has, that when they are received into society, as determining powers, they shall be possessed of the required capacity and experience to take care of themselves, and to perform whatever may be required of them. We also lay it down as an absolute truth—and no one will question it—that those who are best prepared to fulfill all the duties which can by any possibility devolve upon them as members of society, are the best citizens, and give unanswerable evidence of having been the recipients of the best means of growth and education.

To make the best citizens of children, then, is the object of education, and in whatever way this can be best attained, that is the one which should be pursued, even if it be to the complete abrogation of the present supposed rights of parents to control them. It is better that parents should be able to look with pride upon their children grown into maturity as useful citizens by the assistance of the State, having been unable to make them thus themselves, than to consult the present sentiments of the heart, by having them constantly under their care and by so doing allow them to grow into maturity in form and grace, yet lacking the necessary elements developed in practice to make them acceptable to, or desirable by, society. One of these would be the result of the existence of wisdom of affection, guided by reason; the other that of selfishness, in which the good of the child would be sunk in the mere promptings of affection, regardless of consequences. No reasonable person can question which of the two is the better for all concerned, for children, for parents and for society.

The weight of our proposition that society is itself responsible to children for the condition in which they are admitted to it as constituent members of itself must begin to be apparent; for, so far as they are concerned, up to that time they are not responsible. This being self-evident, is it not also self-evident that they cannot with any consideration of justice be held to account for that which is the legitimate consequences of, and which is positively determined by, that condition?

We trust the time is near when the rights and privileges of children will be duly accorded and guaranteed to them by society, and when their true relations to society will be scientifically analyzed and understood, and properly enforced.

## THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT AS A GOLD MINER.

The alarming tendency to centralization of power in the hands of the National Government has just found novel expression in a remarkable plan presented to the House of Representatives for the establishment of a national bureau for mining the precious metals. This scheme for monopoly and public plunder is in the shape of a bill introduced by Mr. Johnson, of California, on the 4th of January and it most certainly merits an overwhelming defeat.

It is proposed to organize a Bureau of Mining, as it is called, under the Treasury Department. Its objects are to be the subsidizing of mines of the precious metals in amounts not exceeding \$250,000 to any one mine, to the extent of twenty-five millions of dollars a year; the direction of the management and working of such mines by the Government; and the sharing a portion of their net proceeds during the period of such subsidy and government direction. In short, the United States Government, if this bill should pass, will go into the mining business on shares.

The proposed Bureau is to be under the control of an officer, who is to receive a salary of ten thousand dollars a year, and be known as the Chief of the Mining Bureau. Subordinate to him will be five chiefs of division, at salaries of seven thousand five hundred dollars each, with deputies at five thousand, clerks at two thousand, and messengers at one thousand dollars each. These officers constitute the executive corps and will be stationed at Washington. The field corps will consist of attorneys, inspectors and supervisors in the several mining States, at salaries of five thousand dollars each, assisted by associates, who are to receive half that sum per annum.

We believe that such a scheme as this is directly opposed to the true mining interests of the country, and must be so regarded by those who have those interests really at heart. We cannot perceive why the Federal Government should go into the mining business, or lend its capital to those already engaged in it, any more than it should go into turnip raising, or make loans of money to parties occupied in that valuable and productive pursuit. It has enough mere business to care for as it is, in the Post-office; and many statesmen have doubted and still doubt the wisdom of the policy which places the letter-carrying traffic in the hands of governments. In England the management of the telegraph has lately been joined with that of the Post-office, but the results are such as to discourage those in this country who advocate the establishment of a national postal telegraph system.

One of the most curious features of this bill is that referring to the so-called Division of Law. This is to do the legal work of the Bureau of Mining. The chief is to examine and report upon the titles to mines submitted to him, to give his opinion upon all questions of law affecting the Bureau, and to direct all its proceedings in law and equity. His subordinates, who are denominated attorneys of the Mining Bureau, are to represent him in the examination of titles and the preparation and trial of causes. The language of the section indicates that there are to be both Federal and State attorneys of the Bureau. Should this bill pass, it will afford fine opportunities for office to lawyers who have made a specialty of mining law. In cases where the present

Federal attorneys are appointed, it will secure them the addition of five thousand dollars a year to their salaries. This will be pleasant to them; but will it be pleasant to the public? If the bill passes, these new salaries will all come out of the pockets of the people. Are they willing to pay the price for the sake of increasing the number of office-holders and enriching those persons who are fortunate enough to be mine-owners?

It is much easier to build up a monopoly than to destroy one. The present requests for Government aid from all sources are in the nature of supplications rather than otherwise. Grant them; establish subsidy after subsidy; give moneyed aid to all who ask it; and soon enough these supplications will be changed into demands as of right, and "Will you?" will be changed into "You must!"—*N. Y. Sun.*

[The following article, in answer to the above, having been rejected by the *Sun*, we publish as a matter of justice. Did all schemes which the Government is asked to foster promise as well as this one, we should have less cause to complain of them.]

"\* \* \* You have positively fallen into several errors of fact in your leader of Saturday on the contemplated Federal bureau for co-operating in the mining of the precious metals, and will doubtless be gratified to have them corrected. \* \* \*

Your first error relates to the nature and extent of the pecuniary aid which the Federal Treasury, under the bill now before Congress, proposes to give gold and silver mines. By referring to section 20 of that document it will be observed that the Government is to issue only \$50,000,000 of its bonds, all told, and this to create what is termed the Mining Fund and that it is to issue no more in the future. Further examination will disclose that, while the Government assumes the responsibility of paying these bonds, the mines subsidized actually do it. Hence in truth and in fact

(a) The Treasury of the United States does not pay one of the bonds out of the receipts from duties or taxes in any shape—indeed, draws not a dollar "from the pockets of the people."

(b) The gold and silver mines coming within the selection of the Bureau and receiving its co-operation do pay these bonds.

The issue of \$50,000,000 in bonds—the lending of its credit to this extent—is the height and depth, the whole of Federal liability and responsibility, pecuniarily, in the premises.

With these bonds the Mining Fund is created, but not perpetuated. The \$50,000,000 so forming it may be drawn from it by the end of the second year's operations of the Bureau, and, if not replenished, it would become exhausted.

To replenish and perpetuate this Mining Fund in assigned volume, is to be the office of the mines, besides paying the bonds at maturity. To do so, \$25,000,000 or more of the annual proceeds of those subsidized are contributed to it. This annual contribution, enforced and collected by the Secretary of the Treasury, constitutes the annual subsidy to the mines. See section 19 of the bill for the sources of this revenue.

Your second error relates to the nature and extent of the subsidies. By reference to section 18, aforesaid, the grade of mines, which the Bureau is permitted to touch, excludes at once every one not ranking as first-class in character and magnitude. By turning to section 19 it will be noticed:

(a) That the Mining Fund furnishes never less than one-half and never more than three-fourths of the working capital required to put a mine in a condition to pay dividends—the amount so furnished never being less than \$25,000, never more than \$250,000.

(b) That this amount, together with that supplied by the proprietor, is expended on the inauguration of operations, and not hoarded for unproductive or other use thereafter.

(c) That said fund does not give further aid—does not add a dollar to its first contribution to the mine.

The extension of operations at the mine must be made by drafts upon its own proceeds—not upon the Mining Fund.

The \$25,000,000, which may be annually drawn from the Mining Fund for subsidies and so forth, are expended, not on mines which have received aid, but on mines which have not—those which the Bureau has last selected and contracted with, as set forth in Sec. 19 of the bill.

Your third error relates to the revenues which the Mining Bureau creates and the objects of its institution.

Of the \$25,000,000 annually appropriated, fully \$23,000,000 are to be in the form of subsidies to the mines. The contributions so made "to bring them into bearing," will average less than \$115,000 a piece, and hence may be distributed among quite two hundred mines. These two hundred mines constitute the yearly increase to the number with which the Bureau co-operates until it attains its maximum—a period of about ten years. In a decade the Government finds itself working, in conjunction with their owners, two thousand first class mines, and sharing in their profits.

Under Sec. 18 aforesaid, the Bureau is restrained from subsidizing any mine that does not yield a net profit of \$10 per ton of ore. Hence it is safe to estimate the average net, from all kinds, at certainly \$12.5 if not \$15, per 2,000 pounds of vein products.

Again, no mine is selected by the Bureau for co-operation which does not turn out fifty tons of ore per diem, while most, as a matter of course, must send forth two or three times that quantity. A prudent average, therefore, may be declared to be one hundred tons daily. If the working days of the mining year are reckoned so few as 250 only, the average annual yield of ore per mine should be set down at 25,000 tons, and the aggregate product of the two thousand mines at the prodigious total of 50,000,000 tons! Taking the



average net returns at only \$12 50 per ton, the profits recoverable, over all expenses, from the two thousand gold and silver mines, sum up \$625,000,000.

Of these net profits the Treasury of the United States is entitled to a share corresponding with the capital drawn from the Mining Fund. If this fund furnish three-fourths of the capital, as it generally would, the Treasury receives three-fourths of the profits till the \$25,000 to \$250,000 advanced to the mine are returned to it. After the advances so made are restored, the Treasury is, nevertheless, entitled to two-thirds of its original share, and continues to command the same during the subsistence of the contract, from seven to seventeen years.

In the logic of these facts, it is indisputably safe to assume that the Federal Treasury will be, at all times, in receipt of seven-twelfths of said profits, and, at the close of the tenth year of operations by the Bureau, be the recipient, annually, of a net revenue from the mines subsidized, girdling tightly \$365,000,000.

The "scheme" contemplated by the bill and embodied in the Mining Beuroe, is, in the light of its own facts, discovered to be a most beneficent one, and incapacitated "for monopoly and public plunder." It proposes to itself the establishment of an institution free from partisan control and official incompetence, which, for the first time in the history of our country, shall accomplish three important public objects, viz.:

1. Meet its own expenses, without draft upon the Treasury of the United States—in other words, run itself.

2. Defray, in ten years, those of the Federal Government also (interest on the national debt inclusive)—in other terms, relieve us of burdensome taxation.

3. Enable the valuable mines of the precious metals opened throughout our borders, not only to pour out their treasures, but to help others not now opened, and of like grade, to be brought into a productive state also.

In the realization of these objects the gold and silver mining interests of the Union are conserved and promoted, while, "the pockets of the people" are gratefully saved from the hands of the Federal taxgatherers.

## DULUTH.

### The Effects of a Storm on the Northern Pacific Railroad Terminus.

#### POOR SAFETY FOR PROCTOR KNOTT'S "BUFFALO STOCK YARD."

#### HOW TO SPEND MONEY QUICKLY.

We have a special telegram from Washington, just as we go to press, stating that the officers of the United States Engineers in that city have received papers giving details of the damage inflicted on Duluth by a recent gale of only ten hours duration, and which was of a very ordinary character.

The foolishness which attempts to make a harbor and railroad terminus of an open roadstead, exposed to the full sweep of wind and sea from a stretch of four hundred miles, has been punished this time to the tune of about twenty thousand dollars damages. What the pecuniary loss would have been had the place been settled, or the "works" in any other than the most incipient stage of construction, it is impossible to estimate, but it can be safely left to imagination.

We are told that the rip-rap work alongside of the breakwater was torn up and portions thrown thirty feet in the air and completely over the top, part of the breakwater washed in and the rest twisted and a mingled mass of ice and debris piled over the road track—the elevator injured, and, from the fact of the engine being out of line, it is judged the foundations are shaken loose. The gale subsided very suddenly; but residents in the vicinity think that had it been one of the heavy northeast gales, lasting, as they usually do, three days, the Piegan Indians would have been unable to distinguish a vestige of the "town site" which Proctor Knott and elaborate maps have joined to make famous.

The waves are represented as being about twenty feet high, rolling directly in on the breakwater. As the force of such a billow is proportionate to its height and velocity, and is exerted downward as well as outward, the nonsense of making a protection (?) of rip-rap work, which, at a depth of even twenty feet, would be torn up and thrown into the air, is rather apparent; but the economy of spending thousands of dollars in such a simply wasted work is not so evident. To make a harbor protection at right angles to such a sea would need, in rip-rapping, stones of tons in weight singly, and even they would be moved and washed about from their foundations, while many thousands of dollars, which would have built a railroad to some other and better terminus, would have to be lavishly expended in construction of, after the best is done, very imperfect "protections."

HOPE FOR THE HERALD.—The old, lazy *Herald* is opening its eyes to facts and reality. It begins to see the situation, and referring to the vote in the House of Representatives on the woman's suffrage question, in the District of Columbia, it admonishes the women to take courage, as "ten years ago negro emancipation could not possibly have shown such a full hand as that." We expect soon to learn that some of the other antediluvian editors have received their second sight.

## MAZZINI ON THE FRANCHISE FOR WOMEN.

The *Woman Suffrage Journal*, of London, published the following extracts from a letter addressed by M. Mazzini to an English lady:

MY DEAR FRIEND: Can you doubt me? Can you doubt how eagerly I watch from afar and how heartily I bless the efforts of the brave, earnest British women who are striving for the extension of the suffrage to their sex? Is not the idea of the equality of man and woman sacred to every logical and fearless man who strives for the equality of any class or section of mankind? Is your question less sacred than that of the abolition of slavery in America, or of serfdom elsewhere? Ought it not to be even more sacred to us, in reverence for our mothers, and if we remember that the most important period of human life—the first—is entrusted to woman? Are not all questions of equality mere baseless rebellion, unless they derive their legitimacy from an all-embracing religious principle—the oneness of the human family—the soul of your country's religion!

Have the men who deny the righteousness of your claims adjured that religion or forgotten the holy words of Jesus or of Paul?

"Neither pray I for these men alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word."

"That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us."—John. xvi., 20, 21.

"For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female, for ye are all one in Christ Jesus."—Eph. Galatians, iv., 26, 28.

Do they tell you these words apply to heaven? Ask them pray to that God His will be done on earth as it is in heaven! Yes, we are all children of God, free and equal in Him, and it is high time—eighteen centuries and a half since these words were spoken, and while new religious truths are dawning on the horizon—that they should be practically understood and applied to life and to society. You believe in one God—the Father. Consequently in one law for His human family. Wheresoever God's baptism—the stamp of humanity—is upon a created being, we find the human characteristics of free will (the source of responsibility), of educability and capacity of indefinite progress. These faculties denote the same general duties and rights, and furnish a leading principle to govern legislation. No question such as yours ought ever to be solved without asking how far does the proposed solution minister to the moral education of society. The sense of self-dignity, the deep conviction that each of us has a task to fulfill on earth, for our own improvement and that of our fellow creatures, is the first step in all education. We are bound to start by teaching all whom we seek to educate the words you quoted: You are a human being. Nothing that concerns mankind is alien to you. If you crush in man his innate sense of self-respect, you decree the Helot. If you sanction moral inequality to any extent you either create rebellion, with all its evils or indifference, hypocrisy and corruption. If you punish the accomplice, leaving the sinner untouched, you destroy, by arousing the sense of injustice, every beneficial result of punishment. If you assume the right to legislate for any one class, without allowing that class voice or share in the work, you destroy the sacredness of law and awaken hatred or contempt in the heart of the excluded class. In these simple obvious principles lies the justice of your claims.

In the moral principles I have stated you will conquer. Your case is a religious one. Do not narrow it down to what is called a right or an interest. Let duty be your ground, both in protecting your unhappy sisters and in urging your political claims. You are children of God as we are. You have the same task to perform on this earth—the progressive discovery and progressive fulfillment of His law. You cannot renounce that God who appointed it, and gave to you as to us faculties and powers for its accomplishment. You cannot fulfill it without liberty, which is the source of responsibility. You cannot fulfill it without equality—which is liberty for each and all.

Your claim to the suffrage is identical with that of the workingmen. Like them you seek to bring a new element of progress to the common work; you feel that you, too, have a something to say, not merely indirectly, but legally and officially, with regard to the great problems which stir and torture the souls of mankind. There lies your real ground for being heard—there your strength. Keep to that ground resolutely, and do not allow any expediency, unconscious selfishness or fragmentary view of the struggle, to allure you from it. There is a holy crusade going on in the world for justice, freedom and truth against lies and tyranny. You, too, are a battalion in that crusade; feel this, and act accordingly. Sympathize with all who suffer, and you will meet sympathy; help, and you will be helped. The sole foundation of right is duty fulfilled, and if the emancipation of the workingman is at hand, it is because he has shown himself, during the last half century, ready for self-sacrifice in the noble causes requiring the devotedness of the true and brave.

I am, dear friend,

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

## MARIA MITCHELL.

PROFESSOR OF VASSAR COLLEGE—HER ASTRONOMICAL TRIUMPHS.

A correspondent of the New Bedford (Mass.) *Standard* commences a complimentary notice of the above lady by, saying that the wise and oft-repeated proverb which stands at the head of this article, was never more clearly demonstrated than in the recent action of an eminent college in New York, in conferring upon Maria Mitchell the honorary degree of Ph. D.

Miss Mitchell is of a modest and retiring disposition, but firm in her purpose, and possesses those rare qualifications which go to make a true woman and thorough scholar. She was born in Nantucket, Aug. 1, 1818, and is by birth and education a member of the Society of Friends. When but eleven years of age she entered her father's school as pupil and assistant teacher, and thus early in life acquired a fondness for astronomy from her father, who was deeply interested in and much devoted to the study and practice of this sublime science. By her continued co-operation with him in the use of instruments and in mathematical calculations,

she was soon able to make accurate observations for herself without professional assistance.

On Oct. 1, 1847, while engaged in making observations by herself, she discovered a telescopic comet, which was subsequently seen by Father Du Vico, at Rome, and by other eminent astronomers. For this she was made the recipient of a gold medal from the King of Denmark, as a token of his regard and esteem, and his appreciation of her professional ability.

After communicating the elements of this comet to the Smithsonian Institute, she was employed in observations connected with the U. S. Coast Survey, and assisted in compiling the Nautical Almanac of the Government.

Miss Mitchell was chosen a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science on the nomination of Professor Agassiz. She was the first woman admitted a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Soon after the completion of Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie-on-the-Hudson, she was called to the chair of astronomy, and was consequently made director of the excellent observatory of that noble institution. This position she occupies at the present time.

Her venerable and highly-esteemed father was her companion here most of the time till his death, which occurred during the last year, cheerfully assisting her in their chosen profession, as she had so often aided him in the years long past.

We met them at the College in the winter of 1869, thankful as always to greet a woman who has the courage to row against the current of public sentiment and succeed in winning the prize of glorious success in her avocation.

It is a matter of earnest congratulation that there are now many living illustrations—and they are rapidly increasing in numbers—of the fact that woman can and will qualify herself for positions of trust and responsibility and fill them satisfactorily, too, notwithstanding all that is basely said to the contrary.

## HOW WOMAN MAKES THE MAN

A Western paper grows eulogistic of Mrs. General Logan, and declares that if the General is elected to the United States Senate from Illinois, he will owe his success more fully to his wife than to any other person. She is working for him night and day, all in that line of life which a lady may pursue with perfect propriety. Her parlors are open to the friends of her husband, and the legislator who enters the portal is very sure not to escape until he has been made the friend of Mrs. Logan, if not of her husband. She is an eloquent controversialist, a sagacious observer, and a quick-witted woman. She can listen with the same ease that she can talk, and her guest is never apprehensive that he will be the victim of an awkward silence. Governor Oglesby is General Logan's greatest opponent, but the public sees at a glance that Mrs. Logan is an ally that the Governor apprehends.

This brings us to the general consideration of women in public life. Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas was the life of her husband, saving him from the dissipations into which he was being seduced, and keeping his head cool and level in moments when he was likely to fall into error through a too impetuous desire to declare himself. In the history of our own State who does not remember the popularity of the family of Senator Slidell, and how his fortunes were assisted by the gifts of Mrs. Slidell, not only in New Orleans but at the national capital. One of the most remarkable instances of female electioneering, however, occurred in California when Gwin and Broderick were contending for the Senatorship. And in this instance Broderick confessed to a defeat at the hands of beauty. Mr. Gwin opened parlors at the principal hotel at Sacramento, and Mrs. Gwin presided. The beauty and talent of the State were concentrated at the receptions, twenty-seven young ladies lending their attractions to influence the Representatives. The Legislature was invited to partake of the hospitalities of the Gwin reception, and as he was then United States Senator, and was still expected to be, it may well be supposed that the brilliant court established by Mrs. Gwin was not neglected. And the wife and family of Dr. Gwin knew how to keep open house. They had wit, good sense, refinement, beauty, wealth, name and position. They embarked all these qualities in the contest, and used their eloquence to such advantage that Broderick had to retire. It was a brilliant winter in Sacramento, and one that California will never see the like of again; for the contest between Gwin and Broderick was the beginning of that division of politics in California when the free-soilers first cut loose from the advocates of slavery. It involved the issue of North and South at once, and the South lost the field.—*New Orleans Republican*, Jan. 15.

NOT TO BE WONDERED AT.—The old women of the old *Journal of Commerce*, including grandmother Stone, are opposed to woman suffrage. They are too ancient themselves to appreciate it, and hence they growl like witches over holy water.

FACTS FOR THE LADIES.—I can inform any one interested of hundreds of Wheeler & Wilson Machines of twelve years wear, that to-day are in better working condition than one entirely new. I have often driven one of them at a speed of eleven hundred stitches a minute. I have repaired fifteen different kinds of Sewing Machines, and I have found yours to wear better than any others. With ten years' experience in Sewing Machines of different kinds, yours has stood the most and the severest test for durability and simplicity.

LYNDENVILLE, N. Y.

GEO. L. CLARK.



## IS THERE ROOM IN ANGEL LAND?

[These lines were written after hearing the following touching incident related by a minister: A mother, who was preparing some flour to bake into bread, left it for a moment, when little Mary, with childish curiosity to see what it was, took hold of the dish, when it fell to the floor, spilling the contents. The mother struck the child a severe blow, saying, with anger, that she was always in the way! Two weeks after, little Mary sickened and died. On her death-bed, while delirious, she asked her mother if there would be room for her among the angels. "I was always in your way, mother; you had no room for little Mary! And will I be in the angels' way? Will they have room for me?" The broken-hearted mother then felt no sacrifice too great, could she have saved her child.]

Is there room among the angels  
For the spirit of your child?  
Will they take your little Mary  
In their loving arms so mild?  
Will they ever love me fondly,  
As my story-books have said?  
Will they find a home for Mary—  
Mary numbered with the dead?  
Tell me truly, darling mother,  
Is there room for such as me?  
Will I gain the home of spirits,  
And the shining angels see?

I have sorely tried you, mother—  
Been to you a constant care,  
And you will not miss me, mother,  
When I dwell among the fair;  
For you have no room for Mary!  
She was ever in your way,  
And she fears the good will shun her;  
Will they, darling mother, say?  
Tell me—tell me truly—mother,  
Ere life's closing hour doth come,  
Do you think that they will keep me,  
In the shining angels' home?

I was not so wayward, mother,  
Not so very bad,  
But that tender love would nourish,  
And make Mary's heart so glad!  
Oh! I yearned for pure affection,  
In this world of bitter woe!  
And I long for bliss immortal,  
In the land where I must go,  
Tell me once again, dear mother,  
Ere you take the parting kiss,  
Will the angels bid me welcome,  
To that land of perfect bliss?

## The Root of the Matter, or the Bible in the Role of the Old Mythologies.

BY C. H. P.

No. VIII.—(Concluded)

The four-and-twenty elders went on their way rejoicing, singing Holy, holy, holy Lord God Almighty, for in that day the Lord with his son, and great and strong sword, punished leviathan, the piercing serpent—even leviathan, that crooked serpent, the dragon in the sea, while the damsel of the morning was sung in that same old strain, with variations of the serpent. "In that day sing ye unto her, a vineyard of red wine," the same rosy-cheeked virgin whom the Lord kissed from one end of heaven to the other. The Lord kept the vineyard night and day, and trod the virgin in the wine-press, as per Jeremiah. She took root in Jacob, and blossomed and budded in Israel, and filled the face of the world with fruit, as per Isaiah. The Lord watered her every moment to the measure of the longer or shorter times and seasons with the early and the latter rain, and with the dew that crested beneath in the land of Joseph. Four angels held the four corners of the earth, and whatever there was of growing fruit, whatever of beast, bird, or creeping thing, or of man—all were fed and watered from the bosom of the "great woman," quickened with life by all Israel and the Sun. Her sheet was let down from heaven in an infinite variety of ways, showing how the Lord's cattle on a thousand hills would be ring-streaked, speckled and gray, in the infinite variation of the mode. Even the very elect may sometimes find it difficult to keep step to the curiously involved music of the spheres; but by the "faculty of Abiatic," any number of men, women and children, besides much cattle, may come out of Egypt with harness on their backs, even though Colenso cannot see how so large a host of God could find grub on the damnable rock of Sinai.

Muller, in tracking the horse in Sanskrit, finds him in the Veda retaining the old traces in his radical power, in the sense of quick running, vehement. This very word is applied to the Sun, so that in some passages it stands as the name of the Sun, while in others it is used as a substantive meaning horse or rider. So in Israel he rode upon the heavens by his name Jah, and by his name Jeshurun, he kicked in excellency on the sky. Any equivalent name might be given under heaven whereby we must be saved. The very horse on which rode the Ancient of Days in his compound of white, red, black and pale, was the famous ALLOY whereof the Cherubim were made, not excluding any other metal in the perfect work; but the Lord dwelt between the Cherubim.

We will back the chariot of Israel and horsemen thereof, or the new cart and milch kine which carried the trespass-offering to the God of Israel, or Sun, at Bethshemesh, against any team Muller or Cox may bring. The horses of the farther East, in their loud neighing, prelude the conquering Sun, may have affrighted Tohu and Bohu, Gog and Magog, or Chaos and old Night, and the rumbling of their chariot wheels may have sounded above the cataclysm of the Ganges. But no less did the chariot of Pharaoh drag heavily when the Lord took off their wheels, nor less the snorting of the horses when Jehovah triumphed, and his people were free, and the Prince of the air and of night, on the black horse, was put hors du combat. Nor less than Judea's cows were those on Israel's coast, on the way to Bethshemesh, where they might find fresh fields and pastures new by the ark of A. Or if, like the horse and his rider, they were thrown

into the sea from the brow of the hill, or west horizon, even there they might pass through the midst of the under-land, might lie down in green pastures, or be led by the still waters.

In representative or dramatic religion, the person of the drama speaks according to his role. If he speaks in the name of God, he must be God, or as God would be conceived to speak in the contingencies of the case. The sun, moon and stars, as the living creatures of the ancients—the angels, spirits and ministers of flaming fire, as well as gods and goddesses, the *deus ex machina* of the same, would have all his correspondencies on earth as in heaven. These would be aptly set forth in the congregation of the Lord, or in the Gentile mysteries, but only the initiated and such as had been regularly ordained would know how to read their titles clear to mansions in the skies. No revelations to the non-initiated were permitted. To seek for truth outside the regular role was witchcraft and sorcery and the most damnable heresy. Such were the thieves and robbers who would climb up some other way, not being taught by the man of God who held the keys of the kingdom of Heaven. Woe betide those whom the divines did not seal; for there was but little chance to take to the woods, or flee from the wrath to come, and so escape the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone. Within the charmed circle of Alpha and Omega was God, and round about was the Devil, with Gog and Magog, compassing the camp of the saints. In the sum of life it might seem rather difficult to nicely separate saints from sinners, or sheep from goats. Such thin partitions do the twain divide, and each may come up on the other's side; but in the mystic drama it was the initiated and non-initiated who were the children of heaven and of hell.

Says Mr. Cox, "The Persian mythology is chiefly remarkable for the moral and spiritual meaning which it engraves on phrases or legends which had reference originally only to physical or material objects." Certainly, and so of much in the biblical role, and of St. John's revelation in particular. It was the ancient way of God's Word, and, on the same old square of God, Freemasonry interprets to-day. St. John not only took the mystic role of Persia for the measure of his vision, but he also saw how like our Lord was, spiritually or symbolically, crucified in Egypt and in other lands. Jesus Christ, as the mystic name of the Sun, the Saviour of the world, in conjunction with the universal Spirit, was the Son of man, or man child born of the woman in pain to be delivered; and who ever spoke in His name was as one with Him or His angel, or minister to do the Word. As per Wilkinson's "Ancient Egyptians," the "Pontiff," or highest order of priests, had the title of "Sem," and enjoyed the privileges of the title. Sem was a name of the sun, and when the Israelitish woman's son blasphemed the name (of the Lord), it was Sem or S'M, the Sun, who was blasphemed.

## FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

## BANKING AND CURRENCY.

TO THE EDITORS OF WOODHULL &amp; CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY:

We can accept no theory which does not harmonize with facts, nor can we consider any question settled until it is settled right, so that our teachings and our practice can correspond.

Among the unsettled questions, we find that relating to currency, and we might be tempted to leave it still unsettled after so much discussion and the expression of such diverse opinions, but for the belief that there must be a truth in regard to this all-important subject, and that it is possible, by observing the laws which govern individuals and corporations when they act in freedom from the fetters imposed by ignorant, impertinent legislation, to ascertain what it really is.

We are to remember first, that all property or wealth must be in one of two visible forms. It is either real estate, or fixed property, consisting of all those things which are used as instruments or means for producing the other, which consists of merchandise, which we create for the purposes of sale or consumption.

It will, we trust, be apparent that there is no value or real wealth in the deeds, mortgages, shares of stock and bonds which represent and show the ownership of our real estate, and that all these might be instantly destroyed without diminishing our fixed capital a single dollar.

Equally true is it that the bank-notes, checks, drafts, bank credits, bills of exchange, etc., which represent and act as titles to all the merchandise we produce and consume or exchange, could be destroyed and withdrawn from circulation, and the amount of our convertible wealth, or capital, remain the same.

It is, of course, necessary that in making transfers of either kind of property there should be some means other than a delivery of the property itself. In case of real estate, all persons know what is to be done, while in regard to merchandise or personal property, very few appear to understand that the paper used, whatever may be its form or name, is all currency, which, as Mr. Webster once said, "consists of all those things with which we effect our commercial transactions."

Bank-notes are no more currency than checks, drafts or other paper drawn against sales of merchandise, nor are they, or any other form of currency, to be considered as money, or possessed of any value in themselves, but only as representative of other things at real money prices.

Let us suppose that the volume of bank-note currency is

fixed, as some of our Solons would advise, at so many dollars *per capita*, and the amount of property to be exchanged subsequently is doubled. The effect would be to cause inconvenience to those desiring to use the notes in making their payments, though I trust your readers generally will perceive that the amount of funds to be drawn upon would not be diminished, and that it would only be necessary to use more individual or corporate checks or drafts, precisely as they do in England, where there is constantly more than one thousand millions of dollars of those in use, because they do not know enough there to issue small notes as we do.

The treasurer of our commonwealth has repeatedly been compelled to use checks in place of bank-notes, not because he had not ample funds on deposit, but simply because, under our strange legislation, there are not sufficient notes to be had.

It is not the amount of the so-called currency which determines our ability to pay our debts, and it is quite time that there was a proper understanding of this question, and laws enacted more in accordance with the common-sense views of business men and practical bankers. Let us have some legislation which shall make a monopoly of banking, or the issue of notes an impossibility, leaving the field open to all who can comply with reasonable conditions, so that the number and location of banks, the amount of capital, notes issued, rate of interest paid or received and all other matters of detail shall be left to adjust themselves, as they will, satisfactorily to all parties, if we but put the banker as our agent in issuing the notes under sufficient obligation to see that they are convertible into funds equal to specie at the large commercial centres, toward which they always flow for redemption and where they are most valuable to the holder.

Let the banker deposit with the proper officer a sufficient amount of productive securities, in addition to and not as part of his working capital, to insure this result, and also pay an equitable proportion of the profit on the circulation into the treasury, and no more tinkering of the currency question will be necessary.

Our people create from day to day more than 95 per cent. of all the currency required in their transactions, and they only ask that the other 5 per cent., whatever its varying amount may be, shall be of such a quality that both they and the Government agents can take the notes in place of gold, permitting all we now have or may produce hereafter, to go abroad and pay our debts and stop interest.

We do not need gold as currency, and have no business to use it for that purpose. But, as a product of labor, having a constant and world-wide purchasing power, we cannot at present do better than to recognize it as our standard and agree that our paper promises shall purchase and pay upon the same terms as the gold would.

It is my confident belief, after a long and intimate acquaintance with a very simple, equitable, effectual system of bank-note redemption established in Boston many years since, that it is practicable to organize in this country, if not throughout the whole commercial world, China and Japan included, an international or universal system, which shall not only render specie unnecessary in our transactions generally, but enable us to secure the issue of bank-notes which shall be convertible on demand, at par, into funds equal to gold in power at the common trade-centre of the globe, so that all charges for exchange, domestic or foreign, shall cease.

The profit on the circulation of the right kind of bank-note currency is more than equal to the cost of all the exchange we need, presupposing, of course, our return to specie payments and the adoption of the much-needed international coinage, here and elsewhere.

Let us agitate this question and hope for beneficial results for all the world.

D. W.

RUSSIA AND AMERICA.—There is a very prevalent and natural hesitation in admitting among the possibilities that threaten peace just now the hostility of America to England. For our own part, we have said little or nothing on that head—contenting ourselves with pointing out that the German grievance instituted at the beginning of the war, and nourished ever since, is very like the American grievance, and that any favorable opportunity might combine them. It may be as well to point out that the fire where-with they might easily be fused, is kindled already. The German influence over American politics is known to be very potent. The outbreak of the war between France and Prussia was hailed with vast enthusiasm by that part of the population of the United States which wields this influence. Recent events, if they travel in a certain direction, may endanger or embarrass the German successes in France. The embarrassment, should it come into operation at all, will be mainly wrought by the hand of England, working against a possible arrangement between Russia and Prussia for their own advantage and to England's harm. In that case (and of course we are only considering the contingencies of actual war), is it not likely, is it not all but certain, that the German influence in America would be instantly arrayed in support of a movement hostile to England? German sentiment, equally with American sentiment, would be at once inflamed, and by the same agency; the German and the American grievance would be united. This hostility—in which the Irish element would join—might well be more urgent than the American Government could withstand; it would certainly be powerful enough to give that Government a pretense which might cover any apparent shabbiness in seizing upon an opportunity for the reparation, or revenge, which the whole country longs for.—*Fall Mall Gazette*.



[For Woodhull &amp; Claflin's Weekly.]

## FRANK CLAY;

OR,

## HUMAN NATURE IN A NUTSHELL.

BY JOSHUA ROSE.

[CONTINUED.]

The passengers are hurrying to the train  
At Jersey City depot, and a throng  
Are standing on the platform, who would fain  
The last farewell, the last fond look prolong;  
Although they fairly dread the parting pain;  
And as the bell tolls out the final gong  
They kiss, shake hands, into the train retreat,  
Then through the windows still each other greet.

A lady and her son stood near the cars,  
She sighed and grieved to leave her darling boy,  
Regretting so much haste in dear papa's  
Depriving her of Frank, her greatest joy—  
Such parting on one's feelings always jars,  
And mixes human bliss with sad alloy—  
The cars move as she bids her last good-bye,  
And wipes the welling tear-drop from her eye.

This youth, Frank Clay, was born in New York city,  
And caused a great do in Fourteenth street,  
Just like mamma, so sweetly, sweetly pretty,  
Her very counterpart, from head to feet.  
His praise was sung in many a nursery ditty  
In notes more notable and loud, than sweet;  
Was kissed and hugged by every servant maid,  
A feat sometimes in after years repaid.

The neighbors called to give congratulation,  
As in such cases they are apt to do,  
Welcome or not, on any such occasion,  
And then they run the family history through.  
Each tells a secret after due persuasion;  
But hopes you'll not disclose who told to you  
This little tit-bit of the latest scandal;  
Which only gives it a much longer handle.

"A man's house is his castle," people say,  
A proverb with the which I don't agree;  
It may have been so in the olden day;  
But have a birth, a death now, and you'll see  
That at such time you can't keep folks away,  
Unless a downright boor you choose to be,  
In which case you get mild expostulation  
From friends—from strangers, silent indignation.

Young Frank had been to school, and now was sent  
To Yale to get a polished education;  
Because in future years his father meant  
That he should join the councils of the nation.  
But don't suppose that it was his intent  
For Frank to fill gratuitously that station,  
As one of our most learned lights and scholars,  
Per annum he must get five thousand dollars.

At length there came the farewell evening party;  
By Frank's own hand were invitations sent;  
At first he was quite jubilant at heart, he  
Was on great fame and college honors bent;  
But ere the time arrived for him to start, he  
Seemed to regret and somewhat to repent  
His willingness to leave his home and friends,  
Then by long letters vowed to make amends.

Frank gazed from out the cars and saw the city  
Recede from view, and felt exceeding sad,  
His breast was filled with love, his soul with pity  
For loving Ma', who felt his loss so bad;  
And then, with genuine Anglo Saxon grit, he  
Made inward vows to make her proud and glad,  
By study and unceasing application,  
To gain a finished, classic education.

He then bethought him of his mother's letter,  
And warmly kissed it ere he broke the seal,  
Which act relieved him and he felt much better,  
But can't repress the welling tears which steal  
Into his swimming eyes, although still yet a  
Sense of enthusiasm makes him feel  
Proud, deeply proud, that mother loves him so.  
He reads her letter, here it is below:

## MY DARLING BOY—

To-day you leave our hearth

To enter on the first of life's realities;  
Your mother's voice that sang to you from birth,  
No more can warn you of life's baubled vanities;  
The arms which held you in their fond embrace,  
The prayers which you repeated after me,  
The lips that oft have kissed your childish face,  
And taught you how the Lord would have you be,  
All, all are present in your mother's heart,  
Which bleeds to think we must be rent apart!  
My lovely Frank, my precious, darling child,  
I give you to the world in hope, and fear;  
O be not by the lures of men beguiled,  
Hold all your mother's precepts ever dear;  
And when the tempter comes to lure you on,  
Think of your mother then, my darling son,  
And let the thoughts of her give strength to you,  
And shield you all the great temptation through.  
While you kneel down beside your little bed,  
In evening prayer to bow your aching head,  
O think your mother still is by your side  
And clasps you to her heart in joy and pride;  
Think of the hours you've sat upon my lap  
When first you learned your chubby hands to clasp;  
And when your ruby lips first tried to talk  
And to my open arms you strove to walk,  
When at your Mamma's faintest, earliest beck,  
You clasped your loving arms around her neck.  
Come back to me, my child, as good and pure  
As you now leave me; and, dear son, be sure  
To read your little Bible every day,  
Nor once neglect your evening prayer to say.

The falling tears are burning on his cheek,  
His head between his trembling hands reclines,  
A rapturous burst of love he tries to speak,  
Then sinking back the flowing tear which blinds  
His vision, falls upon the open sheet;  
And deep emotion round his heart entwines.  
Mid broken sobs he pledged an earnest vow  
To love Mamma eternally as now.

And then felt quite ashamed, and timidly  
He turned to see if others had observed  
His weakness. Not that he cared, no, not he;  
He knew that if they did so, he deserved  
The greatest praise and purest sympathy  
For being by such cause so much unnerved.  
'Tis strange that shame incessantly is stealing  
Within one's mind at showing depth of feeling.

But there his grief ebbed slowly, and at last  
In vain he struggled to retain it. He  
Could scarcely help admire the views that passed,  
He might not get another chance to see  
Such lovely scenes; so, banishing the past,  
Though clutching still his grief to some degree,  
On rural scenes he riveted his mind,  
Forgetting home and all he'd left behind.

'Tis often thus this evanescent clay,  
In spite of filial ties and moral duties,  
Lose present pleasures sweep the past away,  
A martyr to the lures of newest beauties.  
'Tis thus, in spite of all we wish or say,  
Disguise it as we may, the simple truth is,  
The deepest griefs and best resolves we treasure,  
Cannot withstand the fierce onslaught of pleasure.

When some old maiden aunt has gone to rest,  
Bequeathing us a thousand, say, a year,  
One can't help thinking 'twas for the best,  
Although we do our utmost to appear  
To mourn her loss, and enter with great zest  
Into her praise; and, standing at the bier,  
We try to make our torpid feelings rouse and  
Declare she was a lady of a thousand.

We turn our thoughts upon our present state,  
And what an awful thing it is to die,  
How death will seize alike the small and great,  
Gaze on the nearest tombstones, and then sigh,  
At length resign our hardened minds to fate;  
We can't be sad, 'tis quite in vain to try,  
The very moss that clothes the crumbling log  
Seems but to say, "You are a lucky dog."

Thus are mankind when taken as a body,  
Such is the world regarded as a whole,  
From birth to shroud, from cradle to the sod, he  
Enacts an hardened, grasping, selfish role;  
And serving mammon better than his God, he  
Ignores the future and pursues the goal  
Of human bliss, as typified in gold,  
For which his body, soul and mind is sold.

Well, coming back to Master Frank, he found  
That gazing on the woods and fields grew dull,  
Quite tired of watching them spin round and round,  
He turned to look about the car, 'twas full;  
Then started as his ear caught the sound  
Of an angelic voice, which broke the lull  
By saying in a sympathetic tone,  
"I wonder if he's traveling alone."

He felt at once the word referred to him,  
And yet ashamed to look around to see  
Perhaps a "parent," cruel, stern and grim,  
Guarding the form he pictured there, to be,  
Or an old maid inquisitive and prim;  
Then, overcome by curiosity  
He turned—entranced he gave a sudden start  
And felt a burning current at his heart.

A little girl reclined in the next seat,  
Her glowing face so majestic and sweet,  
Her soft blue eyes and earnest look portrayed  
A heavenly soul in human form arrayed.  
If truth, and love, and purity are given,  
He felt she was their messenger from heaven  
She bent upon him such a kindly glance,  
His heart, late bowed in grief, began to dance.

Beside her sat her aunt, a lovely being,  
So sympathetic was her heavenly face,  
That one could not help instantly agreeing  
She was a very paragon of grace.  
A gentle, lovely woman is worth seeing,  
Although, 'tis true, they're sadly out of place;  
For all the stern realities of life,  
There's nothing like an unromantic wife.

Your pardon, ladies, think not that I sneer;  
A woman in her beauteous, gently form,  
Is quite a shrine at which man may revere;  
An ornament that never should be worn.  
Their innocence is out of place, I fear,  
With man of every noble feeling shorn;  
Who first thinks her a most angelic creature,  
And straightway plots remorselessly to cheat her.

Frank gazed so steadfast, in his youthful joy,  
It made her feel ashamed. Why, bless me, boy,  
Are you entranced, infatuated, or  
Have you ne'er seen a pretty child before?  
Why, don't you know it's sadly out of place  
And rude to stare a stranger in the face?  
Come, sir, now turn your head the other way,  
What do you think the passengers will say?

You can't! Upon my word that's very cool—  
The poor excuse of every vulgar fool;  
And yet it very frequently is true,  
As many an one has found as well as you.  
Love plays queer pranks with young as well as old,  
As records of the law-courts oft unfold;  
Where loungers oft times while away an hour,  
The scandals and developments devour.

Some men had turned the seat in front of Frank  
And boisterously played at cards, and drank,  
And now used angry words in high dispute,  
Because some statement one had dared refute;

One threatened violence with an angry mein,  
Another tried to interpose between  
The two disputants, when a sudden shock  
Was felt by all—the car began to rock.

Three sharp shrill whistles, click, click, go the brakes,  
From side to side the swaying car vibrates,  
The passengers all start up with alarm,  
Filled with a fearful awe of dreaded harm;  
A frightful leap, and then a violent crash,  
Upturns the cars, and with a plunging dash  
Down the embankment see the engine pitch,  
The cars hurled headlong in a shallow ditch.

A loud explosion and a piercing scream,  
A shower of splinters and a rush of steam;  
The hindermost car alone is on the track;  
The first, a shattered mass, lies on its back  
Quite buried 'neath the second and the third;  
One moment silence, then loud wails are heard;  
Those in the hindermost car, of course, escape,  
And straightway they the loudest wailings make.

Then rushing down the embankment they began  
To act without the least concerted plan,  
One gentleman was tugging might and main  
To wrench a displaced panel out, in vain.  
One wrung his hands, and then began to chide  
The others for not helping those inside  
The shivered car, yet was so agitated  
He only hindered those whom he berated.

One burly fellow rushing to a fence  
Pulled out a post, and calling to the rest  
To lend a hand so that he might commence  
At least to try to do his "level best"  
To extricate the victims, end suspense  
By knowing all the worst, and with rough zest  
He shouted, "Get to work and don't stand there;  
This is the time for work, and not despair."

Without one word of question they obeyed;  
"We'll make this post a battering-ram," he said,  
And poising it they crashed it 'gainst the top  
Of the crushed car, and yet it yielded not.  
A nervous lady said, "Stop! stop! suppose  
You kill some injured person with your blows!"  
The leader roughly answered "S'pose we don't!  
It can't be helped; but there I hope we won't."

And once again the battering-ram descended—  
A gaping opening in the roof extended—  
The splintered boards are prized from out their place,  
And thus expose to view a pallid face,  
A bride's, who, traveling on her wedding tour,  
Had little thought of death so swift and sure.  
Her body lies upon the dewey sod,  
Her soul is in the presence of her God.

And by her side the bridegroom now is lain.  
Is he too dead? He'll never smile again.  
A gray haired man is extricated next—  
He seems bewildered, stupefied, perplexed;  
He looks with agitation, fright, alarm,  
And agony upon his broken arm,  
And tries to feel it with his other hand,  
Then totters to the earth, too weak to stand.

In one-half hour the victims were exhumed,  
Those in the other cars were still entombed;  
'Twas but a mangled, huddled funeral pyre,  
When suddenly arose the cry of "fire."  
And scarce had died the echo of the cry  
Ere one bright glare illumined all the sky;  
And crackling boards with licking flames suffice  
To turn the slaughter to a sacrifice.

And sickening fumes of burning flesh and blood,  
Made strong men faint and tremble as they stood  
And saw the fire-flend all their powers defy,  
Gloating in dense volume to the sky;  
And rough men bowed their heads, and shedding tears,  
Prayed as they had not prayed before for years;  
The sturdy leader who so oft reviled,  
Sank to the earth and sobbed just like a child.

The storm-clouds gather in dishevelled mass,  
And frown in anger as they swiftly pass;  
Gusts of cold wind are bending the tree tops;  
Now here, now there a threatening rain-spot drops;  
The moon is circled with a yellow haze;  
And lights the ghastly scene in fitful rays;  
With maddened rush the clouds now densely form;  
Then o'er the distant mountain sweeps the storm.

The laden clouds are lowering to the earth,  
Licking the hills and vales with savage mirth;  
In quick succession vivid lightnings flash,  
Then instantaneous comes the thunder's crash.  
The bleating sheep all huddled 'neath the shield  
The branches of a spreading oak tree yield;  
Now blinding sheets of tempest riven rain  
Descend in fury o'er the placid plain.

From crag to crag the mountain streamlet leaps  
Toward the swelling river swiftly sweeps;  
The rustic bridge is rudely swept aside,  
It's rough-hewn timbers whirling in the tide;  
The streaming deluge pitilessly pours  
And strips the flowers to their very cores.  
The field-mouse, homeless, seeks a place of rest;  
Her young lie drowned within their flooded nest.

The gaunt reeds shudder as their tall heads wave,  
And shield the insects from a watery grave;  
The lady-bird creeps in the opening bud  
To hide herself from lightning gust and flood;  
The wary weasel to the forest flies  
And tells its fear in weakly plaintive cries;  
All animated nature hides its head  
In agony, humility and dread.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

POSTMISTRESSES.—From the records in the Post-office Department in Washington, we learn that there are about two hundred postmistresses in the United States—all honest and true. The first case of defalcation among them is yet to be developed.



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WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S  
WEEKLY.

## THE GREAT IMPEACHER IMPEACHED.

The Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee in  
the Art of Prestidigitation.A Sudden Convert to the Doctrine of  
"State Rights."THE CONSTITUTIONAL DUTY OF CONGRESS TO  
GUARANTEE A REPUBLICAN FORM OF GOV-  
ERNMENT UTTERLY IGNORED.

From the meagre telegrams of the Judiciary Committee's majority report upon the "Woodhull memorial," we gather sufficient to know that "the point" is shirked, and that the attempt will be made in the House to shut off all debate upon the question under the process known to the "strategists." We trust, however, that no such "choking" of the matter will be allowed. If the case is so clear, why not let it be thoroughly shown. But we assume to say that the opponents of this measure are afraid of discussion. They know they are weak. To have the matter brought out in its true light by free and full discussion, is to impeach the great impeacher of the most palpable inconsistencies. How it occurs that the negroes became acknowledged citizens and consequently voters, and that women became acknowledged citizens and not voters, through these Amendments, Mr. Bingham does not condescend to inform us, although he says the XIV. Amendment does not change or modify the relations of citizens of the States and nation as they existed under the original Constitution. If this Amendment does not change these relations, what was it enacted for, and why did the Republican party bend all its energies to accomplish this legislation? And how does it occur that the relations of the negro are changed? The fact of the case is, Mr. Bingham has endeavored to shield himself behind this report from being ridiculed as the author of what has made citizens of all persons—a position he will be proud to occupy within the next decade. In the attempt, however, he has displayed the most remarkable feat of "presto, change!" it has ever been our good fortune to witness, and we have no doubt that the Democratic party will congratulate itself upon the accession to its ranks of so able a defender of State rights as the Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee.

But the point has been dodged, and, as the *World* justly remarks, "That women should have the logic and men only the usage of a disputed point to plead for themselves is a thing unprecedented in the history of the sexes. Nevertheless the Judiciary Committee reporting upon the memorial of Victoria C. Woodhull exhibits such a phenomenon. They (the Committee) do not pay the memorialist even the cold tribute of controverting her arguments." But unfortunately for Mr. Bingham his report admits too much. He says there can be no doubt that women are citizens under the XIV. Amendment. How, then, can the States, under any circumstances, be allowed by the same Amendment to abridge their privileges and immunities, among which all authorities place the right to vote. Verily, consistency is a jewel which has departed from the majority of the House Judiciary Committee; but, if we

mistake not, remnants of it still linger in some of its members as well as in the House itself, where, thank heaven, Mr. Bingham and his majority are not necessarily supreme.

There is another nice bit of logic which this report is said to contain. "As public opinion creates constitutions and Governments in the several States, it is not to be doubted that whenever in any State the people are of opinion that such a form is admissible it will be made." We would ask Mr. Bingham to just give the people of the State of New York an opportunity to test this question now. We mean just what he says, "the people," and not that portion of them who now stifle the voice of the other portion. If we understand the merits of this brilliant effort of Mr. Bingham, it is simply self-stultifying from beginning to end, weak and contradictory in all its argument, and entirely without the support of either law or logic, having only the support of custom and practice. Of this, however, we shall be better able to judge when we shall have seen it complete. In our next issue we shall pay our respects to it more thoroughly, unless, indeed, before that shall be, it shall have received the attention it merits from the friends and advocates in the House of a Republican form of government, which Mr. Bingham would not have Congress guarantee to every State, as in duty and by oath it is bound to do.

We venture to offset the opinion of the great judicial authority of the present Congress by the opinion of Mr. Madison, who said, "Some States might regulate the elections on the principle of equality, and others might regulate them otherwise. Should the people of any State by any means be deprived of the right of suffrage, it was deemed proper that it should be remedied by the General Government." Who is authority, James Madison or John A. Bingham?

If one-half of the citizens of the States are deprived of the "right of suffrage," are their elections regulated upon the "principle of equality?" Will Mr. Bingham, or some admirer of his peculiar logic, please inform us?

THE INFAMOUS LOBBY 'PLUNDERERS' ATTEMPT  
ON CONGRESS.

The two most infamous lobby jobs ever attempted on the Congress of the United States, which would, if successful, take over \$200,000,000 from the Treasury, and destroy all the mercantile interests, as well as deprive the workingmen of most of their field of labor and opportunity of support, have been ably exposed in the following analysis of their frauds, the effect of which will be that the scheming adventurers named as corporators, backed up by pseudo bankers of mushroom growth, will go home empty-handed, and we hope their hands may not be so soiled as to prevent their making in future some honest efforts to use them:

## EXPLANATION OF SENATE BILL No. 1,206.

THE "AMERICAN MAIL AND OCEAN TRANSPORTATION COMPANY."

A Bill to aid in the Construction of Twenty or more First-class Iron Steamboats, together with Ship Yards, Machine Shops, etc., etc.

SEC. 1. Provides for creating a close corporation by an act of Congress, which shall place the entire trans-Atlantic commerce of the United States under the control finally of *five people*. If Congress has the power to grant charters for corporations anywhere but in the Territories, is it proper or prudent at this time to come in direct conflict with the time-honored usage of States, in creating such institutions? Is it proper or prudent, at any time, to create such a giant monopoly as this purposes to be?

Much exasperation already exists in the minds of the working people against monopolies; and the sure result, if this feeling is fomented by such "acts" as this, is a political revolution similar to that which was headed by the cry of "Down with monopolies," "Down with the aristocrats;" "supplemented possibly with another cry of "Down with scheming plunderers of the people's money."

SEC. 2. Grants the company the right to purchase and maintain wharves, docks, and warehouses in *any foreign* port or ports where their steamers shall make a terminus.

This is a *power* which Congress *cannot* grant. It is legislating for privileges in foreign countries—is opposed to both monarchical and constitutional rights—to all treaty stipulations, and would be construed an insult to maritime powers.

SEC. 3. The latter part gives the "power to do all acts and things *whatsoever* necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this act." It does not signify whether "the acts and things" are proper or improper, legal or illegal. It is an unlimited power to do as the monopolists choose—a power which Congress does not itself possess, for it is limited by Constitutional law.

SECS. 4, 5 and 6. These sections provide that when *twenty thousand dollars* are paid in the corporators shall practically condense themselves into five individuals, and they are to elect from themselves a president, a secretary and a treasurer, who are to have possession of all the property, to "act as *inspectors of elections*" (and to get, if they can, the \$20,000,000

from the United States). This is the old trick of the Erie Railroad Company of concentrating all power and property in few hands, holding the books and papers secret, and preventing any other than their own election, *once in three years*, as there is no provision for securing a change. To the people no more odious monopoly could be created, and none more dangerous to the country, not even the "Erie" with its offensive odor of fraud.

SEC. 8. Provides, first, that there shall be twenty steam ships built by this company, aggregating 71,000 tons. For these this Government is to guarantee \$20,000,000 of bonds, at 6 per cent, and pay the interest for thirty years.

If these vessels are properly and economically constructed, they cannot exceed in cost for the whole number and tonnage \$10,750,000, but it is proposed to expend \$1,000,000 for a building yard, rolling mills, etc. This would make the total expenditure \$11,750,000; but the parties propose to pay this million, leaving a net profit, or "pocketing," to the parties of \$9,250,000. This is probably the most distinct record of open plunder yet attempted on Congress. Not satisfied with this, in the second part of the section, it is provided, that "there shall be paid to the company, in cash, on all material grown or manufactured in the United States used in construction of said ships an amount equal to the duties on similar articles of foreign importation." The amount of material here contemplated will cover a return of duties to about \$16 per ton. This adds about \$1,136,000 more to the profits, or "pockets," of the parties.

The provision is unconstitutional, as it is expressly provided in the 1st article, sec. 7, "that no preference shall be given by any regulation of commerce or revenue to the ports of one State over those of another." And Congress cannot grant this except by repealing *all duties* upon iron, cordage, sails, paints and many other articles required in ship-building.

SEC. 9. Grants a monopoly for thirty years of all the *American trans-Atlantic commerce* to a close corporation, which, in the tricky arrangement of sections 4, 5 and 6, can be concentrated into five individuals, who are to pay up collectively only \$20,000, and who, if they had the business talent for such a scheme, would have it in their power to ruin every merchant in the country.

SEC. 10. Fixes the services this company is to perform in each and every year, namely, to carry the United States mails, Government specie and bullion, "currency and exchange," and officers of the diplomatic corps. Five thousand dollars would more than pay all charges on Government bullion and specie. "Currency" is not likely to be carried for the United States, and its bills of exchange are carried in the mails. An average of \$400 per year would pay for all the diplomatic corps, but this those gentlemen pay themselves. The whole of this is then "humbug." As for the mails, they can be carried, if on a contract of this length, at a sum not exceeding that which the Government receives for postages. If the Postmaster-General is authorized by law to receive bids for this service for fifteen years by American companies, he will find no difficulty in getting responsible merchants to unite and form such companies as will carry the mails promptly at a rate not exceeding the postal receipts. This section also provides that the ships of this company shall be free from all port charges for thirty years. This would repeal all laws relative to port charges, or would itself be a nullity, as it comes under giving a preference to one port over another, which is forbidden by art. 1, sec. 7, of the Constitution, and is in direct opposition to many of our commercial treaties.

SEC. 12. Provides that in case of war, these vessels shall only be used for *same purposes* as naval vessels. They would not be fit for fighting vessels, and this clause as it stands, prevents their use as transports, at least upon the terms named.

SECS. 14 and 15. Provide for an issue of \$20,000,000 of bonds on which the Government is to pay absolutely for thirty years the interest in gold, without any return whatever therefor, save the amount before named for mail service.

Thus it is seen that the Government give these scheming parties the following:

1st. The ships, value.....	\$10,750,000
2d. A return for duties.....	1,136,000
3d. A profit or <i>pocketed money</i> .....	9,250,000
	\$21,136,000

And the interest of six per cent. for thirty years on \$20,000,000.

Now what does this interest amount to? We will show: The United States is and will be a borrower of money for the whole of this period. The Government pays interest as a *borrower* upon every cent expended, no matter how, while it remains a debtor. Therefore the interest paid upon these bonds *must and will compound itself*. It is well known that the ratio of compounding doubles the amount nearly every ten years. Is any one aware of the enormous plunder from the Government which this bill covers when the principal and compound interest is added together, as practically they must be? If not, then it will be well to pause upon the figures.

The interest, with interest thereon for each successive year as paid, amounts in thirty years to.....	\$101,451,618
The ships, return duties and "pocketed" money	21,136,000

A gratuity of the enormous sum of..... \$122,587,618



But to whom is this given? Is there any man named in the corporations who stands pre-eminent in a single qualification over his fellow-citizens? Is there a single man who has done the country a service? Is there a single one even who is eminent for commercial knowledge?

If there is let him stand forth, and let Congress build the ships and employ him to run them, holding him to such strict accountability that all the receipts and disbursements shall be correctly rendered, and the result to Government will be:

Cost of ships.....	\$10,750,000
If the man who can stand forth with this knowledge does his duty, there will be a large profit to the Government, but if only expenses are paid and the mails safely borne there will be a saving on this transaction, as against this project, of.....	111,837,618

Out of the enormous sum of..... \$122,587,618 which would otherwise be plundered from it if this bill should go into operation. Will the people, already groaning under taxation, submit to such a plunder as this contemplates? It is better not to try them too far.

## ENTER AN AGENT OF JAY COOKE & CO.

Bombastes Furioso Altogether Outdone.

THREATS TO EXTINGUISH WOODHULL & CLAF-LIN'S WEEKLY.

THE REASON WHY.

The Northern Pacific Railroad and Special Legislation—The Boston "Post" on Clarence H. Clark's Steam Project—What a Member of Congress thinks of Duluth.

We have received a very remarkable visit from a man not at all remarkable in himself, but who has treated us to some remarkable language, and to threats which show that he is at least a close student of that class of literature which has a salient specimen in the "Pope's Bull against the Comet."

The cause of this visit, and of the "tempest in a teakettle" which our visitor so industriously labored to excite, was, and we use his own acknowledgments entirely in so stating, an article published in our journal of the 14th of January last, headed, "New Pacific Railroads—A Word of Advice to Southern Investors." Our bellicose friend, who claims to be, and we believe is, a traveling agent for the banking house of Jay Cooke & Co., but who talked and acted as if he owned Mr. Cooke and carried him about with him in his coat-tail pocket, insisted that this article—a very general one and on very correct and sound principles, by the way—was only a terrible onslaught on what the London *Cosmopolitan* calls the "Northern Pacific Railroad blowers." Fortified with this assumption—which he strangely enough established to his satisfaction by putting the principles contended for in the article in mental juxtaposition with what he himself knew of his own private affairs—he proceeded to inform us concerning the authorship, in which he testified to his own veracity and correctness of information by imputing it to various parties, not, it seems, believing it possible that "women" could have written such a simple statement of generally received business principles. After intimating that, later on, he would have "a bird to pick" with these parties, whoever they may be, "Bombastes" wound up his harangue by the assurance that he would unite Jay Cooke & Co. and Clark, Dodge & Co. in the undertaking of "crushing out" (we quote his expression) the women who had only written in general terms of self-evident truths!

If in our article we have unwittingly jarred upon matters relating to the insecure investment of Southern funds, which may be secretly carried on by Northern bankers, we can but say that the justice and propriety of the article then stands SELF-VINDICATED. And he can be but a fool who parades to the public eye the fact that a truthful principle has, in its abstract statement only, rendered him an injury. As well might a robber appeal for sympathy and support against the decency or right of the command, "Thou shalt not steal!"

So much for the complaint made about the article. Now, as to the threats made to us by this mouthpiece, self-constituted or not, of Jay Cooke & Co., or of Clark, Dodge & Co., we admit that we are "women," but we do not, therefore, admit that we are either defenceless or are willing to sit down submissively under wanton insults and abuse. We have inquired concerning the history of this man. We find by his record that he has been engaged in many enterprises, which have been just so many disasters. From "convenient man" in one bankrupt banking house, he has gravitated on, by due order of progres-

sion, under the force of circumstances or the inherent genius of the carrion crow order, to the same position in another banking house, and in all this history of miscarriages, of ill-conceived, ill-executed attempts—and of the consequent losses entailed on innocent sufferers—in all the story, commencing with a little country store in Maryland, and running through Methodist camps and Washington or New York brokers' offices, down to the insanity of building railroads in Virginia without capital—we have failed entirely to see justification either for the invectives he has showered upon our warning or upon ourselves. But he speaks in the name of Jay Cooke & Co., and refers to "instructions" given by that firm to him, which our article of January 14 has rendered it difficult to execute! Well, if Jay Cooke & Co. have not given such instructions as by his language are to be inferred, they had better rid themselves at once of a man who so misrepresents them, and, if they have given such instructions, they will yet learn by experience the folly of placing confidence in one of so little discretion as to thus compromise his principals, and not only to do that, but, by intimation, to declare that Jay Cooke & Co. assume, for their own purposes, to override organic and ethical restraints, and, by brow-beating or otherwise, to muzzle the press!! A man or a set of men, who can actually hold, not to say parade, such sentiments, must be shallower than the smallest flathead papoose that ever had his head flattened in boards on the not even completely surveyed line of the embryo NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD, which our friend claims to have been the mark at which our article was aimed!

Jay Cooke & Co., and Clark, Dodge & Co. in a conspiracy together to suppress us, because they are afraid, of an exposure of the Northern Pacific Bond scheme! This is the attitude which their worthy, self-reported agent places them in! We might possibly believe even his statement concerning the first-named house; we would want a little better assurance concerning the last, and as to either or both of them, if they are to be considered by the character of the enterprises they are engaged in, we can tell them that, instead of Quixotic crusades against women, who have met their enmity from publishing general truths, they had better turn their attention where they will have all they can do, and more too, perhaps, to defend themselves from direct assaults made on them by no contemptible assailants and in no less privileged a place than the floor of the House of Representatives in Washington. The Messrs. "Clark" and Mr. Jay Cooke have been the foremost in appeals to Congress for acts of special legislation. They are the originators and reputed owners of the concern familiarly known as the "Jay Cooke Life Insurance Company," but whose chartered name is the "National," and concerning the legality—the constitutionality—of whose incorporation by Congress, grave doubts are expressed. They, or some of them, are interested in the two notorious steamship "jobs" now pending in Congress, in one of which—the American Ocean Mail and Transportation Company (a "job" of the blackest kind beyond parallel in legislative annals, and which the press of the whole country, without party distinction, has joined in denouncing—appears the name of Mr. Clarence H. Clark (the president, we believe, of the "Jay Cooke Life Insurance Company"). They are the reputed parties to the Northern Pacific railroad, deriving the act of incorporation from Congress, and now endeavoring by the sale of bonds to obtain means to build that road of two thousand miles in length, entirely unsubsidized except in land grants, only legal and binding *pro rata* with road construction. They are the *pseudo* owners of the town-site of Duluth.

Now let us see what is said by Mr. Judd, in the House of Representatives, of this sort of legislation generally:

"If we assume in Congress to pass laws of this kind we destroy the fundamental laws of the various States restraining the creation of corporations of this kind; we interfere with all the corporations now in existence, and we place the corporations that we create beyond the control and authority of the State in which they do business. \* \* \* A corporation such as twenty years ago nobody would have dreamed of asking Congress to create."

And by Mr. Wood:

"Besides the inexpediency and impropriety of this kind of legislation, I doubt the Constitutional power of Congress to create institutions of this character. \* \* \* If there is any design \* \* \* to enable individuals to avoid their responsibilities to the States in which the companies propose to operate and transact business, that is an additional reason why these bills should not pass. State governments are to be supported and have their Constitutional rights."

The Washington *Republican* says, in speaking of Procter Knott's speech in the House of Representatives on the 27th January:

"All the members crowded around the speaker to listen to his sublime burlesque of the future greatness and glory of Duluth. With mock gravity he painted the glories of the sandy pine lands, and the absolute necessity of constructing the road to the St. Croix River, and pictured the fearful consequences likely to arise should the bill fail. We would have all the horrors of secession and the reconstruction measures upon us again. \* \* \* Duluth was to be the great beef market, as declared by the maps, which showed that the Pie-

gan Indians would start with a drove of buffaloes, stop over night with their friends the Creeks, and the next morning the buffaloes would be in the stock-yards of Duluth! Duluth was so exactly in the centre of the earth that the sky came down around it on all sides."

The Boston *Post* very recently had a severe attack on Mr. Clarence H. Clark's monstrosity, the American Mail and Ocean Transportation Company, calling it a monster which had outdone all subsidizing schemes in asking for extensive powers and unlimited privileges, and a gigantic sea-going, ship-building monopoly, which had more money in it (meaning more of the people's money) than all the other projects before Congress put together.

These are a few "modern instances" which the agent of Jay Cooke & Co. and his threatened conspiracy to "crush" us would do well to think over. Hereafter we will furnish them with subjects for future consideration, coming from higher authority even than we have already quoted, and we shall soon make a financial exhibit which will enlighten over-trusting depositors and investors, if they entertain the least doubt of the wisdom and timely nature of the article which this "agent" so directly appropriates as a picture of his principals, and seems to consider as the forerunner, in their case, of that United States Bank cataclysm, which catastrophe—produced by over-speculation in cotton bills and railroads on paper, lobby schemes in Congress, and the inexperienced, injudicious management observed in all shoddy or mushroom concerns, in fact, in all creatures of yesterday, since the time of Cicero—brought ruin to almost every household in every hamlet in Pennsylvania, and even disgrace to the State credit. Truly a nice agent! a discreet, trustworthy, cautious bank servant! Just the man to make hyperbolic flourishes of the permanent nature of investments in Northern Pacific Railroad bonds! "Permanent," according to the best lexicographers, means "lasting, not to be changed," and such certainly would be the real character of any investments made in these bonds, if the absurdities of this "agent" have any truthful meaning or sense at all. Was it, perhaps, this agent, or one of his kin, who caused the damaging publication recently made in daily papers, that a certain banking-house of New York, Philadelphia and Washington received from the Government in August, 1862, \$200,000 dollars of public money and only returned it seven years afterward, without interest? Heaven preserve us from friends or servants who thus protect our credit!

*"Dum vitant stulti vitia, in contraria currunt"*

## HATCH vs. VANDERBILT.

It gives us peculiar gratification to witness the beginning of the results which are to flow from the exposures of that special kind of railroad management, known as successful, which we began in No. 18 of this journal, and which will end when the inside manipulations of the last railroad in the country has been given to the public.

People, the patronizing public, have looked wonderingly upon the incomprehensible mass of figures which are regularly offered them by railway companies, without even a conjecture of the enormous extortions they were submitting to, that they might be swelled to such magnitude.

In Mr. Hatch's circular, No. 3, he asks some pertinent questions which it may, or may not, please the Commodore to have answered. It does not require any explanation, however, that the public may comprehend that it is annually paying immense dividends, upon paper inflations, to the stockholders of the companies in question. It may be affirmed that the right to do this is given by law, and that, if wrong, the people must look to their representatives to rectify their previous errors. That there is a crying evil in railroad management which fastens upon the vitals of the producing people of the country there is no doubt. Nor is there doubt that the time is approaching wherein not only, as Mr. Hatch says, "That is not a corresponding increase of scrip capital, but a corresponding reduction of freight charges that they, whom the roads are built to serve, have a right to expect," and that the people will have.

THE POWER OF WOMAN WHEN SHE WILL.—A correspondent of the Denton (Texas) *Monitor* says a handsome, dashing woman rode into a village in that region, a few days ago, and, alighting from her horse, went rapidly to a drinking saloon, where a number of sovereigns were having a "high time." She singled out the finest looking man in the crowd, and, walking up to him, seized him by the arm and ordered him to put down the glass which he was about to drain. He dashed down the glass and rushed away; the lady followed, and finally cornered him in the billiard-room. She told him, in a firm, determined voice, that the place he was in and the course he was pursuing would not answer for her husband; that he was wasting her property, and that she would no longer consent to be disgraced and impoverished by him. She demanded his pistol. He refused. She took it from him, cocked it and presented it at him, and told him he must leave or die. He concluded to leave. She marched him out as a prisoner of war to where his horse was hitched, ordered him to mount, and in a few minutes the two were leaving town, the wife riding in the rear of her captured lord, with his six-shooter in her hand.

[EDITORIALS CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]



[For Woodhull &amp; Claflin's Weekly.]

## THE ZOUAVE'S DYING PRAYER.

BY JOSHUA ROSE.

And must I die and leave my country's cause,  
While foes pollute her soil, usurp her laws;  
Oh grant me life, great God, that I may wield  
My feeble arm my native land to shield;  
Behold my home, my father's home, in flames;  
Behold, our flocks but swell the foe's gains,  
Look down in mercy as our children fly  
To seek for safety 'neath the open sky.

Here where my childhood's feet in freedom trod,  
Are strewn my lifeless brothers on the sod;  
And here brave men, my country's hope, her trust,  
By overwhelming foes lie shattered, crushed;  
And now their legions search my country o'er,  
Down every valley see their horsemen pour,  
Our wives, our children laden with abuse,  
Their substance serving the despoiler's use.

Oh native hills and vales whose scenes I leave,  
Make every zephyr wafting o'er thee breathe  
A cry for freedom from the tyrant's yoke,  
That every foreign fetter shall be broke;  
Call daily with your voices to the brave;  
Yield not thy harvests to the servile slave;  
Mid death, oh God, I call on thee aloud,  
Free thou my country from the conqueror's shroud.

## THE CLUBS OF NEW YORK.

NEW YORK THE CITY OF CLUBS—OLD KNICKERBOCKER AND NEW MODERN SOCIETY—THE OLD NABOBS OF THE CITY—GROWTH OF WEALTH AND FASHION—CODFISHES AND GENUINES—FENNIMORE COOPER AND HIS GOOSE—BENNETT AND THE HERALD—HORACE GREELEY AND THE "NEW YORKER"—OLD PARK THEATRE—HAMBLIN'S OUTRAGE UPON "JAMES GORDON"—SWEENEY'S RESTAURANT—SANDY WELSH'S SPORTING CELLAR—EDGAR ALLAN POE AND THE CONVIVIALISTS—SIMPLE MANNERS—THE PEOPLE HATE FLUNKYISM—PELT A LIVERY SERVANT ON BROADWAY—THEATRICAL ETIQUETTE—TROLLOPE! TROLLOPE!—CHANGE IN SOCIETY—FASHIONABLE FLUNKYISM AND LIFE—THE RISE OF CLUB SYSTEM—NAMES OF CHIEF CLUBS—THE "CENTURY" NEXT WEEK—WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

New York is the city of clubs, and contains more of these communal associations within its borders than all the rest of our great cities put together. They are the natural results of its character and civilization, as the metropolis of the Union, although they are somewhat of a late growth.

We remember well enough when there was no such batchelor's luxury as a club in all New York. In those days people were plain and simple in their manners, industrious in their pursuits and rich without vanity or ostentation. They had comfortable and hospitable homes, where dwelt real mothers of families and fathers of the same, in an atmosphere of peace and love. The palace apologies for homes, which are the characteristics of the modern social culture, were altogether unknown, and nobody ever thought of such a thing as converting themselves into the lay-figures of the modern fashionable household. If there were less than now of what is called refinement, there was more health and perhaps more uprightness and honesty of purpose. The solid burghers, descendants of the old Knickerbockers, were content with their own homes and proud of their families, and did not care to gad about much; and the attending of balls, masques or routs every night would have been to them a monstrous violation of the sanctities and privacies of the family. They liked jollity and fun and merriment at proper times, nevertheless, as well as the rest of us, but they did not turn society into a perpetual carnival in order to partake of these or any other of the pleasures and rejoicings of life. They were neighbors entertaining neighbors in good humor and sincere friendliness—not show-people who, turned their houses into public exhibitions and their families and friends into the *dramatis personæ* of endless brilliant performances. The hearth-stone was sacred to the household gods, and to the jolly people their friends and neighbors as we said, whom they loved. The dance, the song and the generous festival were their delight—but a mighty heartiness pervaded each and all of these entertainments—and men and women conversed together bravely and with the manners of well-bred Christians, and could never have been persuaded to affect the grimaces of the professional dancing master in their social intercourse.

But the times have changed since those happy-go-lucky days, and so has New York society. Some of the old families of 1836, and aforesaid, are still with us, and take rank as our genuine aristocracy by virtue of their patriotism and goodness, but these are as drops of rain into the sea, compared with the vast and surging elements which constitute the modern New York. We are a more mixed people, perhaps, than any other city in the world can boast of. New York is the centre both of fashionable and commercial life in the United States. We have millionaires, old and new, among us by the score; and the latter exceed the former by the largest kind of figures, especially since the war, during which so many base hearts took advantage of the necessities of the hour, and made themselves enormously rich by trading upon the nation's agony in its mighty struggle for existence. These are the parvenues who now ape their betters, and do their best to compete with them in splendor of living and fashionable display.

Of these genuine and counterfeit fashionables, there are

we suppose, some eighty or one hundred thousand persons. These constitute the Upper Tendom, and are divided and sub-divided into endless coteries, each of which claims to be the conservator of fashion, manners and refinement. The professions are recognized as the only outside elements which are worthy of being admitted into the adytum of their sacred circles—and there are exceptions even here. It is not all the litterateurs that are called, and very few artists are chosen. These people are regarded on the whole as a sort of Bohemians at the best, and if, by virtue of some remarkable performance—whether literary or artistic, any member of either of these two classes should, by chance, be invited to their houses, they would certainly have a fit of the chills and shakes for days beforehand, lest the loafers should appear among their splendid toilettes with a threadbare coat of once unimpeachable black upon their sorry shoulders. They are well aware, however, that maugre his toggerly, an accredited man of genius is sure to give eclat to their entertainments, and they take a most selfish pride in showing the tawny manes of their famous lions; but as for admitting them upon terms of equality, there is no such thing in their book. It is after patronizing them that they are, as Paddy says, such as are willing to be patronized. Assuredly, no thought of doing them honor, how distinguished soever they may be in their vocations, ever entered into the vain heads of this Exclusive Noddledom.

It is pleasant to think, however, in this connection, that they are not all alike in their pride, ignorance and pretension. Some there be who are great believers in men of letters and in painters, and desire to have it known that they are addicted to hero worship. These are the salt that savors the dish and keeps it clean and sweet, as if stuck about with sprigs of lavender and rosemary, like the winding-sheet of Sir Thomas Overbury's milk-maid, who died in spring, during the May-moon of flowers.

Nor did we allude, in what was said above, to the true ladies and gentlemen of New York society, but to that fashionable part thereof which is vulgarly, though very appropriately, called "codfish"—people whom we all know to be the counterfeit presentment of the genuine society—shams and snobs, whose money, it is true, is as good as anybody else's, and who have plenty of it, but who lack the education and culture which can alone make them "respectable" as money-owners, or render even their presence tolerable, except with those who are of their own class and "kidney."

We are a proud folk, and pride ourselves upon the fact that there were Dutchmen on Manhattan before we were "hatched." We are only walking eggs, however, after all and in spite of our bragging, if we did but know it. But we don't. We believe that we have long ago come out of our shells and taken full possession of the new life and its atmospheres, which are the natural heritage of every born chicken. Meanwhile, however, although the original Dutchmen aforesaid have gone over to the "great majority," the descendants of those ancient Knickerbockers have ensconced themselves upon the top of the social tree, and hope to remain there in perpetuity, like the immortal gods upon their Olympian cloud-lands. Ancestry ranks higher even than wealth with New Yorkers, and these two combined give their possessors precedence over all others in fashionable life. There is no wiping out a man's forbears, although, strange to say, there is no one among us all who does not come of an ancestry equal to that of the oldest in the world; for, as we remember, and as old Tufelsdröck said: "All our ancestors were in Noah's Ark." Nevertheless, it is really something to have had a grandfather who could easily recollect his grandfather, and to know that one comes straight down along the centuries, into the present time, through their respectable loins. Out of the one hundred thousand of would-be fashionables in this city, it would be curious to inquire how many of them could tell for certain where their fathers were born—nay, where they themselves were born, or whether by any chance, good or bad, they were born at all; or whether, perhaps, like that much-thinking and sorely-perplexed "Topsy," one of Mrs. Stowe's children, and the black sheep of her family, they don't very often, whilst meditating upon this great subject, "spect they growed."

It doesn't matter much certainly, but where pretentious people crow a good deal about their middens, one is sadly tempted to put them to their testament respecting the geography of the same.

After all, however, what's the odds, as Sam Weller says, so long as you're happy? Money hides a multitude of defects, as time covers the vulgarity of the basest parentage. The proudest nobles of England are descended from Scandinavian sea-pirates—sea-kings they christen them, in their pride of birth—and it's all the same, with a difference! who divide the honor with the rabble of William the Conqueror's army that whipped Harold at the battle of Hastings. There must be new families, also, as well as old ones, or the world would get on badly for population.

But it is very pitiful to see the straits which so many of these codfishes are put to, that they may have the sublime satisfaction of "coming the respectable dodge," and driving their horse and buggy, which was the definition of "respectability" rendered to the court by the learned counsellor who defended Thurtell, the murderer of Mr. Weare. "What do you mean, brother Bumfuz," said the judge, "by the prisoner at the bar being a 'respectable' man?" "Why, my Lord," quotha, "he drove his horse and gig!"

It is a life or death struggle with the majority of our

fashionable upstarts to keep their heads above water, which is a great consolation to us poor plebeians and hard-working men, who have a similar struggle for our daily bread in the general scramble for existence.

But the solid men at the top of the tree remain, and we for one are heartily thankful for the fact. There are old Commodore Vanderbilt, W. B. Astor, Daniel Drew, Peter Cooper, George Law, A. T. Stewart, and the rest—a very considerable number. It is true that all these gentlemen are above sixty years of age—and, as for dear old Peter Cooper, one of God's truest noblemen—he is nearly eighty. And they have all set their example to mankind; that is to say, to the mankind—which includes womankind—of New York society.

We like to think of these solid old nabobs. They are as pyramids to soap-bubbles compared with the flash, meretricious people who flutter round about in their vicinity, and, like the bull-frog in the fable, blow themselves out to the full stretch of their "elongatable" hides and try to look as big as the "oxes." There is not one of these big men who does not represent all manner of sterling qualities, such as go to make a great nation. All those millions at the back of them—does anybody think that they got there by chance; or that some good fairy brought the money-bags in their hands and made them a present thereof, as Mr. Tweed's friends, on Christmas Day last, made him the recipient of that wondrous old India diamond which cost them eighteen thousand dollars? If so, 'tis all a mistake. Those millions stand for so much body-sweat and brain-labor; so much forethought, prudence, perseverance, industry and we not how many of the higher virtues as well as the lower. One of the most strongly marked of these grand old history-makers, who, regarded from the true point of vision, as the original sole remaining masonic builders of New York society—invested, in our minds at least, with a sort of Homeric grandeur—is that indomitable, self-shrouded Commodore Vanderbilt, who stands alone in his sphere, the jay of little minds and the gigantic scuffer of the impotent malice of his enemies. Within the compass of his intellectual genius he has sufficiently proved his power; while his vast commercial resources, his perseverance, persistence and the endless ingenuities of his wit in furtherance of those speculations and mighty projects in the interests of civilization, which have identified him with the history of the times, have placed him, unaided, upon the very summit of commercial sovereignty and enterprise.

So that they may be said to represent the old society in the days, and before them, when Bennett started the *Herald*, and this present writer, then a mere boy in his teens, used to sit with him in his sanctum and take his tasks from his hand. He was then the brilliant, and now the great, journalist—the greatest upon this continent!

So simple were the manners of the society we speak of that Fennimore Cooper was not ashamed to walk Broadway pavement—such a broken and jagged and gappy Broadway as it then was—with a good deal bigger goose than himself dangling in his right hand, which he had bought probably at Washington market. The metropolis was then being made, and Bennett was not yet a king, nor Horace Greeley on the road to England as Minister of the United States. The *Tribune* had no existence; and good old Horace—as old then to all appearance as he is now—was publishing the *New Yorker*, and used to rush in and out of the office in an old white hat, of the broad-brimmed stove-pipe breed, dressed in a light brown coat, which reached to his heels, with a bundle of books under his arms and a bundle of newspapers in his hands, and a rapid shuffling to his gait. The Astor House was the chief hotel, and here it was that journalists often met their friends and held "peripatetic confabulations" with them in the hall, philosophically smoking their cigars. "Niblo's," if we remember rightly, was the only other place of resort of any note for good dinners and convivial meetings. Sweeney had just opened his restaurant in Ann street; and where the magnificent building of the *Herald* now stands, then 218 Broadway, the *New York World*, a literary weekly journal, was originally started by a Boston gentleman named Church, and edited by a strong friend of this paper. Under the office was the sporting cellar "Just Round the Corner," called Sandy Welsh's Cellar, where all sorts of good things could be had as usual for money, and when specie payments were suspended, for "Sandy Welsh's scrip," which represented money, and was sold at so many pieces for the paper dollar.

This was a resort for the literary as well as for the sporting fraternity of that day, and here we have supped and punched with Edgar Allan Poe, George P. Morris (then Colonel Morris and Editor of the *Mirror*), in conjunction with his friend Willis, who had even then acquired a brilliant reputation both as a prose writer and as a poet; W. Price the litterateur, Fisher, Mr. Greeley, associate editor on the *New Yorker*, and J. Adams Locke, of Moon Hoax notoriety. But as for society—fashionable society—there was nothing of the sort in existence. All the elements thereof were gathering themselves together, it is true, from all the ends of the earth; but the best people met chiefly at the church, or the theatre, or the concert-room, and the manners of the people were American manners, and their thoughts were all patriotic. They hated England just then, because of Madam Trollope and her naughty book; and at public places, if any one behaved rudely,—at the theatre, for instance,—if any one sat in the boxes with his hat on, or sat between acts on the balcony with his back towards the opposite boxes, or ate



peasants, and threw the husks about like a hog his acorn rinds in the forest, a dozen voices were sure to bring the recreant to his senses by calling out "Trollope!" "Trollope!" and there was an end of the impropriety.\* So far so good.

Of very rich people, even among the merchants princes, so called, there were comparatively few who were rich as we now count riches. The great fire had swept away millions of money and ruined its thousands of merchants and tradesmen. What with the actual loss by fire, and the necessary demolition of property to prevent, if possible, the further spreading of the furious element, and then the subsequent losses through the derangement and well-nigh entire suspension of business; there was so terrible a ruin brought upon the city as would have paralyzed any European city, perhaps, for years to come. New York, however, like a young giant speedily readjusted the desolation, and restored it to life and order; and this, too, in the very teeth, as it were, of a great commercial crisis and the suspension of specie payments. It was a dreadful sight to behold the ruins of the city after the conflagration. Hundreds of warehouses, stores, and private dwellings, rose black and savage against the "piled and painted immensity," as if the doom of Sodom and Gomorrah had been reenacted in our midst. Whole streets were swept away, and many a rich man had to bemoan the total loss of his fortune through this sad catastrophe.

But the grateful negroes took care of Arthur Tappan, and carried away from all danger the rich goods belonging to his merchandise. Good Arthur Tappan was a fanatic as we all know; one of those idiots who believe in the common equality of man's race according to God's Gospel and the Declaration of Independence, just as the women suffragists are fanatics in this day, because they believe in the right of "all persons" to vote, without distinction of color, or race, or sex, and affirm, as Mrs. Woodhull affirms and has proved by one of the most argumentative, logical, and statesmanlike documents that the history of human liberty contributes, that the XIV. and XV. Amendments to the Constitution actually guarantee the right to every woman as well as every man in the United States. The blessed and bountiful cause of abolition, consummated at last by our martyr President, was, indeed, a sublime event in the annals of mankind; but the abolition of the slavery of half the human race in this country—the women half of it—is surely as sublime as that; for from it, like the Phoenix from its fiery ashes, will spring up a regenerated world.

It is easy to trace, step by step, through the decades, how New York society has become at last so corrupt. Excessive prosperity and the vast riches fraudulently acquired during the war are at the bottom of it all. Wealth, slowly accumulated by the ordinary processes of industry, could never have brought with it the frightful curses of licentiousness and sin, which have ceaselessly followed this ill-gotten wealth. Nemesis has been after the possessors of it from the beginning. It is not, and it cannot come to, good. It is not spent for what Emerson calls the "things of a man," but to minister to the lowest human passions, vanity and pride. And so it will perish with its owners. Living as we do—a sort of connecting link between the old New York society and the new—we cannot fail to be struck by the contrast which they present. At the time we have been speaking of, the people were honest, plain speaking, plain dealing—republicans all, to the backbone, although, may be, not in the political sense of the word. They abhorred the old European aristocracy as much as old Dr. Noah, of the *Star*, did, who had two crochets particularly good in his head: one was that the Indians were the "lost tribes" of Israel; and the other that England was a d— rascal and ought to be whipped by Uncle Sam and his babes, now that they were grown up and big enough to do it.

So all New York hated aristocratic ways and habits, as tending back again to monarchy. We saw an English gentleman's servant, in livery, pelted with stones and hooted on Broadway until he had to run for his life. The livery, in the opinion of these brave New York boys, was the white slave's badge and they despised the wearer of it. Our citizens were content to be Americans, of plain, simple manners and habits, and would not tolerate these degrading customs of their ancestors, they being a free people, and each man a sovereign in his own right. There were no Americans in those days, therefore, who had dared to mount a liveried American coachman in front of his carriage and two liveried American flunkies behind it, to stand there upon a board and hold on by the tasselled straps, ready at any moment to dismount and open the carriage door for their "master" or "mistress." Nay, these very names, "master" and "mistress," were letters patent of the superiority of one citizen over another and the symbols of somebody's servitude. They implied a white slave class in this free Republic and ought to be blotted from the English language as used and spoken by Americans. Such was the opinion of New Yorkers in the days when the first great American daily journal was started in this city and country, when grey-headed old Simpson was lessee of the Park Theatre, when Hamblin, of the Bowery, broke into the office of James Gordon Bennett, with a gang of ruffians, and nearly strangled him, because he had published an alleged libel against him and his thea-

tre and finally had to pay for his brutality at the instance of judgment rendered in a court of law against him.

These were the days when Henry Russell, the vocalist—and, since, a most notable buck and gentleman—used to announce his concerts with written placards, and when he was not ashamed thus to confess his poverty; nor were first-class people ashamed to attend them because they were advertised in this very primitive and democratic manner.

A mighty change has come over the spirit of the dream of our society since then.

All that we once hated as anti-republican and vicious, and as threatening the very life of our political and moral existence, we have adopted to the last moiety. We have grown vastly rich since then—have travelled far and wide, lived long in France, and have become French in all our manners, even to the liveried flunkies. And how far the French morals have done us good we all know very well. We imitate the French in everything, or we did imitate them until the Prussians so barbarously mauled and butchered them, and so ruthlessly laid waste their beautiful cities and vineyards and farms, that it would be absurd to make idols of them any longer, at least outwardly. So while we continue the French practices at our tables, in our reading and in our secret hearts, still clinging to the beautiful fashions in dress, set by French courtiers, and pronouncing them good, we, for decency's sake, side externally with the Prussians. And whereas, for example, until this war began all the music and dancing at our fashionable parties was French music and dancing, we have changed the programme from French to Prussian, and now use nothing but Prussian music to make the feet of our dancers tingle with delight and rapture. This is as it should be. *Seem* always, and *be* not! It is fashionable thus to run the changes on the gamut of misfortune and of falsehood.

We have now arrived at such a high state of civilization and refinement that, with boundless wealth at our command, we have no wish ungratified. Solendid houses and equipages, the choicest wines and viands, the rarest jewels, the most costly dresses, the most expensive pictures, and the most "superb bindings to our books," are the common demands of every person of means and fashion. A frightful licentiousness has also inoculated us like a smallpox or a raging fever. We live in that element, and, what is more, we like it vastly as something that is very good for the soul.

These are the confessions of what is called "fashionable society," in contradistinction to the genuine society of the upper tenor. There is a vast difference between the various sections into which the fashionable world is divided. All are not equally extravagant, vain, foolish, or immoral. There are plenty of good people everywhere; but in most cases the sudden acquisition of fortune spreads such an immoral glamour over the eyes that it corrupts and poisons the whole heart.

The misfortune of even the best society to-day is that in families, the girls are educated in such extravagance they would die of ennui if they could not instantly satisfy their wants as soon as they arise. They will have the best of everything, and money beyond the counting thereof. Hence they are entirely out of the reach of ordinary young men, and, indeed, they have been trained to regard a queenly settlement and a richly appointed establishment as the only conditions of marriage. 'Tis true that our young men lose nothing and gain much by leaving these dainty hot-bed flowers to be plucked by some vulgar rich hand which will be content with their beauty and care nothing for the spiritual aroma. For these young men cannot afford to keep a woman merely to look at, and to spend their income in extravagance. Hence though born, it may be, in the very circles where these fair girls flourish, and accustomed to all the refinement and luxuries of life, they dare not marry one of these penniless beauties, however much inclined they might be to do so, lest she should bring them both to poverty. They prefer, therefore, to remain bachelors; and having enough to keep themselves, it may be, in ease and affluence, provided they are careful, generally, of their expenditure—they join a club and settle down far too often in single blessedness for life.

There are probably about a hundred clubs of various kinds, orders and degrees in this city. But the most famous, luxurious and wealthy are the Century Club, 109 East Fifteenth street; New York Club, No. 2, corner of Twenty-first street and Fifth avenue; Union League Club, corner of Madison avenue and Twenty-sixth street; Union Club, corner of Twenty-first street and Fifth avenue; Travelers' Club, 222 Fifth avenue; Eclectic Club, corner of Twenty-sixth street and Fifth avenue; City Club, 31 East Seventeenth street; Harmonic Club, Forty-second street, near Fifth avenue; Allemania Club, 18 East Sixteenth street; American Jockey Club; Olympic Club, 16 Union place; New York Yacht Club at Hoboken.

These are the choicest of our clubs, the most exclusive, the most elegant, refined and luxurious. They occupy palatial mansions, the rent of which varies from nine to twenty-two thousand dollars a year, according to some authorities, and to others from eight to twenty thousand dollars, and the initiation fee is from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars, whilst the annual dues are about the same figures, or say from fifty to a hundred dollars a year.

The members vary from 300 to 800, although the majority of them are merely honorary members so far as attendance goes. They pay their dues for the honor of belonging to a club, and there is an end of the tie between them and it. One black ball in ten vetoes the candidate for membership.

We hold the club system to be of such social, political and moral importance, when fully developed, that it is our design to give a complete history of those which we have enumerated above, so far as it is possible to do so within the limits of a weekly journal. We intend to give, first of all, a general outline of each club, and then to make pen and ink portraits of the leading men of the various professions which may be represented by them.

We shall begin next week with the Century Club, as the oldest and, perhaps, the most distinguished of them all; and our first sketch will be that of the president, William Cullen Bryant.

#### MR. TWEED AND HIS DIAMOND.

Mr. Tweed, of "Legislature" notoriety, who has been immortalized in these latter days by the servility of the *Sun*, is a man of very remarkable fortune and ability. He began life as a tradesman, and tried his hand in many departments of business, failing in all of them, and giving both to his friends and his creditors, the unwelcome idea that he was a thoroughly incompetent person, and not to be trusted with the management either of his own, or of other peoples' money.

His final failure—which threw him, as a forlorn hope, into politics—occurred when he was engaged in the manufacture of household furniture; so that his previous education was not the best kind of discipline for the position which he now occupies, and the magnificent career that lies before him. Yet we have for him not one word of condemnation. Like hundreds of other men engaged in the various pursuits of life, he chanced in the first instance upon the wrong pursuit; and the Nemesis that rules over mundane affairs admonished him by a long series of misfortunes to "come out of that," and try to discover what the true bent of his genius might be, and having found out the fact to devote himself faithfully to some occupation in accordance with it.

Fortunately for him he took the hint so kindly, if also so mercilessly given to him, and jumped at once into politics. Here, in the humble capacity of a ward politician, he began first of all to feel his own power, and to find that he had struck at last upon the true region of his faculty. Aforetime, he was out of place. That wooden business was not suited to the steel lustre of his intellect. But here, and now, he had found his El Dorado, and from that time to the present there has been for him "no such word as fail"; nor will either wooden chairs and tables or wooden heads be his masters any more.

The triumph of this extraordinary man—from the moment that he found out what he ought to do—has been more like that of some royal progress in the olden days of the English monarchy than of a bankrupt furniture manager, compelled to get his living by politics, for he has outstripped all his contemporaries in skill, in daring, in scheming, and in the height of conquest of his intellect over men and money. He rides the high horse and wears a crown. He made and rules and owns the local legislature and all its belongings and appurtenances, if common report, that is to say, be true concerning him. Little people who envy him and cannot understand how he, with his antecedents, character and history, could possibly do such great things, set it all down to luck and chance, trick and fraud; but there are no such things as luck and chance, whatever may be fairly said about the other two. This man rules because he is the chief of his party, rules by his wit and wisdom, and by the exercise of an inexorable and iron will. He has acquired in an incredibly short time an immense fortune, and counts his money by the million. What he will do with it remains to be seen. 'Tis easy to fool it away, and equally as easy to do evil with it, and in the meanwhile there are great abuses in the State which cry aloud for redress and knock at Mr. Tweed's door.

So successful a man was sure to have both enemies and toadies—and, alas! but few real friends. The first named are powerless against his golden sides and strong right hand of power. But the second are the Devil, and always have been, and always will be. They are more dangerous because more subtle than the most open foe. They make their approaches gradually, and travel by trench, until they reach the citadel, when they fairly storm it with their flatteries and seductive speeches. There is no resisting them. Even Mr. Tweed—who may reasonably be supposed to know a thing or two—is taken in by them continually; and it almost seems as if he likes to be taken in, for he is too wise a man not to know the character and object of these "summer birds," as Robert Herrick calls them. No doubt, however, that after all he uses them, and perhaps most so when they think they are using him.

Last Christmas Day, to wit, a number of these gentlemen called upon him and made him a kingly present, which we should like to think was a genuine expression of esteem and good will, without reference to certain mysterious, *sub rosa* favors, which they hoped would result therefrom, to each and all of them. The gift was indeed a superb one. It was neither more nor less than the celebrated India diamond, weighing some nine and a-half carats, which was imported into this country by the great diamond merchant, Smith, Hedges & Co., and the history of which is one of the most interesting pieces of romance that ever belonged to a costly jewel. It was first of all discovered in an old Indian city in the seventeenth century by an agent of Ricardo, the great rich Jew of Venice at that time. It then weighed about twenty-one carats, but Ricardo had it recut and polished, and reduced it to some sixteen carats. But he so improved

\* Alluding to Mrs. Trollope's book, it has been written in a satire of long ago:

"Just like an urchin with a squirt at play,  
She seeks a puddle, fills, marks out her prey,  
Squirts forth the filth, then headlong runs away."



ts lustre and beauty that it would have been difficult to have recognized it for the stone which his agent had bought in India. From that time to this it has passed through a succession of adventures as magical and startling as any-thing to be found in the "Arabian Nights" entertainments. It was bought by a Russian nobleman, who, being sent to Siberia for scratching his knee at church because it itched—the privilege of scratching being, as we had always thought, one of the highest accorded to men by civilization—carried the diamond with him, and, like a good fairy, it subsequently procured his freedom, by sacrificing itself for its owner's sake. Then a French Marquiss bought it and wore it at court, sending all the women wild about its beauty and value. Then it turned up at the Baden-Baden gambling table, where a great lady lost it over the turn-up of a card—and served her right. Again it appeared in France, and then it traveled to England, and was bought within the last twenty-five years by one of the richest baronets in that country, who wore it in a ring on the forefinger of the left hand. Once more it crossed the channel to Paris, and was bought by a rake for a very rakish court beauty, who wore it in a bracelet upon her naked white arm at a time when it was the fashion for women to go nearly naked—that is, naked to the waist, as in Charles II. days in England. It was owned by a French family—perhaps the same to which the nude lady aforesaid belonged—at the beginning of the present war, when it once more changed hands and passed into those of a great London diamond house, and from thence to Messrs. Smith & Hedges who sold it to Mr. Tweed's admirers for \$18,000, and now Mr. Tweed owns it.

So ring the changes of time and circumstance, jewels and men! It is of exquisite, almost unimaginable beauty and brilliancy, and is of the very finest water and of the richest quality and purity. No such stone has ever been seen before in this country, and we hope Mr. Tweed may live as long and be as pure as his diamond.

[For Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.]

#### THE HUMAN HEART.

O, the human heart!  
Who knows that mystic part  
Of our being.  
Its revealings all untold,  
In eternity will unfold  
To our seeing.

Not in this temple frail,  
Where the heart-strings wail  
To deepest sorrow.  
Not where the bleak winds blow,  
And angels come and go,  
Giving hope of the morrow.

MISS DEBORAH E. CROWELL.

#### MOVEMENTS OF LADY LECTURERS.

Mrs. Nellie T. J. Brigham—no relation to Brigham Young—delivered two lectures in Troy, N. Y., on the 22d of January.

Maria Mitchell, the astronomer, will soon make her bow before the public as a lecturer upon that science.

Miss Edgerton lectured on "The Coming Woman" in La Crosse, Wis., on the 19th of January, to a full audience.

Mrs. Sarah F. Lippincott (Grace Greenwood) lectured in Rutland, Vt., on the 20th January.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and Susan B. Anthony lectured last week in Kansas City, Mo. In all parts of Missouri lady lecturers are preferred to men.

Rev. Mrs. Phoebe A. Hannaford will deliver a lecture on "Women Soldiers" in Naugatuck, Conn., on the 16th February.

Miss Emma C. Barber, of Oswego, N. Y., has just started on a talking tour against woman's suffrage and fashionable ladies. She says the true position of women is in the kitchen. Miss Emma has, thus far, however, failed to discover the difference between precept and practice.

Celia Logan, sister of Olive, it is rumored, will soon come out as a lecturer.

Mrs. Stanton lectured in Davenport, Iowa, on the 30th January.

Mrs. Stetson is lecturing about the "The Man of Force."

Miss Minnie C. Swayne delivered an historical lecture in Weber's rooms, in this city, on the 20th of January.

Miss Mary Nolan, an accomplished Irish lady, once possessed of large wealth, but now compelled to support herself by her own exertions, has been lecturing in New Orleans on poetry.

A Lockport (N. Y.) journal has the following complimentary reference to Matilda Fletcher: Her lecture was no mummy of words thrown confusedly together without sense or meaning, but her every utterance was sent whirling right and left, hitting whomever it willed, steaming hot from the lips of a fearless defender of truth and right. Pure and lofty in character, her sentiments evidently were the expressions of a noble woman. Easy and graceful in movement, becoming and even prepossessing in appearance, she won the enthusiastic admiration of her audience. She was neatly but not extravagantly attired, and her modest, unassuming deportment aided greatly in the general success of the lecture. In style of delivery, Matilda Fletcher resembles Anna E. Dickinson, fully equalling her in wit and sarcasm. She showed great familiarity with the arts and wiles of politicians, the "rings and wire-pulling" of demagogues, and the artifice employed in bribery by lobbyists.

[For Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.]

#### LIFE AND DEATH.

BY ANN S. THOMPSON.

Life in all its solemn grandeur,  
All its mystery round us lies;  
Death, the shadow of life, never  
Higher than the earth can rise.

All along life's path the fallen  
Victims of his arrows lie:  
While we fight life's many battles,  
Swift his darts around us fly.

Life in all its mystic openings,  
All its closings none can know;  
While we look we grow bewildered,  
As the changes come and go.

Life eternal round us lingers,  
In the shadowy forms of earth;  
It is only the immortal  
Can to mortal things give birth.

Man is small in God's creation,  
But a speck upon time's shore:  
Yet his spirit ever longeth  
For the bright forevermore.

We are living in God's mystery,  
Which we cannot comprehend;  
For man seeth no beginning,  
And he cannot see an end.

Death is but a shade where mortal  
Into the immortal grows;  
Where the mystery of the eternal  
God will to our eyes disclose.

When the earth receives our bodies,  
Nourishes and gives them rest;  
While the stream of life flows to them,  
As they lie upon her breast.

As the seeds bring forth a harvest,  
So the dead again will come  
With their golden sheaves where angels  
Wait to sing their harvest home.

**WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT IN SOUTH CAROLINA.**—A meeting of ladies and gentlemen friendly to "the cause of Women" was held on January, the 18th, at Columbia.

Among the numerous assemblage were Lt.-Governor Ransier, Speaker Moses, Secretary of State Cardozo, Hon. W. J. Whipper and several other members of the General Assembly.

Miss Lottie Rollins was called to the chair and Speaker Moses was requested to act as secretary. After the reading of the call, relative to a convention, issued a short time ago and published in the newspapers, Mr. Whipper was called upon to address the meeting. He requested to be excused from making any remarks until some of the "giant minds," cramped for so long a time, had expressed themselves upon the subject nearest their hearts. Mr. Ransier was called on next, and said that although he had not studied the subject under discussion, yet he was in favor of that broad principle of Republicanism which knew neither sex, race or color.

The Chairman, Miss Rollins, next arose and addressed the assemblage. She said it had been so universally the custom to treat the idea of "woman's suffrage" with ridicule and merriment, that it becomes necessary, in submitting the subject for earnest deliberation, that we assure the gentlemen present that our claim is made honestly and seriously. "We ask suffrage not as a favor, not as a privilege, but as a right based on the ground that we are human beings, and as such entitled to all human rights. While we concede that woman's ennobling influence should be confined chiefly to their homes and society, we claim that public opinion has had a tendency to limit woman's sphere to too small a circle, and until woman has the right of representation, this will last, and her rights will be held by an insecure tenure."

Mr. T. J. Mackey was then called upon, and made a lengthy and forcible argument in favor of the movement. He was followed by Miss Hosley, who made a few brief remarks upon the subject.

General Moses, by request, next took the floor and delivered a neat and impressive speech in favor of the cause. He thought that woman's introduction upon the political platform would benefit as much in a moral point of view, and that they had a right to assist in making the laws that govern them as well as the sterner sex.

Nothing marks the character of a man more distinctly than his dress. It is not necessary that a person should have a two hundred dollar suit of clothes to be well dressed. Dressing does not consist so much of the material worn as it does in the style of its make up. Few people are adapted to conduct a Ready-Made Gents' Clothing Emporium. It is a difficult task to have clothing to suit and to fit all customers. But if there is one who more than any other has overcome all these difficulties it is Randolph, at his Clothing Emporium, corner of Great Jones street and Broadway. He not only sells to everybody, but he fits everybody to whom he sells. If you want to be "fitted" instead of "sold," go to Randolph's. If you want to be sold instead of fitted go to some one who will force bad fits upon you if he can't fit you well.

"Willard's," at Washington, is still the favorite resort of all who visit the capital. If a stranger is in the city he can always be found by going to "Willard's." The immense popularity this hotel has gained may be traced directly to its talented and obliging proprietors, Messrs. Sykes, Chadwick & Gardner. Though the two latter gentlemen have now retired from the management, Mr. Sykes is a host within himself, in more senses than one, and fully sustains the very enviable reputation of this famed hotel, than which none in the world is more widely known.

The Society of Progressive Spiritualists hold regular Sunday sessions, morning and evening, at Apollo Hall, in 25th street, near Broadway. The following talent is engaged for the current season: Miss Lizzie Doten, Professor Wm. Denton and N. Frank White.

We take special pleasure in calling the attention of all our readers who need dental service to Dr. Koonz, at No. 1 Great Jones street, New York, who is both judicious and scientific in all departments of dentistry. His rooms are fitted tastefully and elegantly, and being constantly filled with the *déité* of the city, testifies that his practice is successful. He administers the nitrous oxide gas with perfect success in all cases.

Everybody wanting anything in the line of "dressing for the feet," are referred to the advertisement of Porter & Bliss, in another column.

For Photographs go to Hecker's in 14th street, between Broadway and University place. See advertisement in next number.

**A RED HOT DEMOCRAT ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.**—Hon. Daniel F. Miller, of Keokuk, a leading Democratic politician of Iowa, delivered a lecture on Woman's Suffrage, at Fort Madison, in that State, on the 17th January, from which we take the following:

Woman servitude has been lately relieved of many of its most odious features. A woman can now retain her property after marriage, whereas formerly her husband might control her chattels personal, and enjoy during life the rents and profits of her land. She is still, however, denied the right to vote. Now, what is a vote? Webster says it is "the expression of wish, desire, will, preference or choice, in which the person voting has an interest in common with others, either in electing a man to office or in passing laws, rules, regulations and the like."

Have women no "wish," no "interest," in the laws and in the character of the office-holders in this country? Have the wife and mother no concern in the legal restraint of drunkenness?—the toiling widow and the weary seamstress in our system of taxation? If the poor women, who find it so hard to clothe themselves and their children, had the right to vote, taxation would rest upon property, and not upon labor, and the tariff would be abolished.

In these days, especially when women are trustees for nearly all the property in the country, they have a peculiar interest in the right to vote on its taxation. It is really humiliating to our sex that there are so many men who, finding themselves incompetent to manage their estates, have been obliged to put them under the protection of their wives.

The morals of women furnish another argument for female suffrage. I see my friend, Jimmy Blair, here. Jimmy, how many women are there in the penitentiary?

Mr. Blair—"None."

"He says none. Well, friend Jimmy, how many men are there?"

Mr. Blair—"Two hundred and ninety."

"Look at that, you male ganders! Two hundred and ninety! I never knew a penitentiary bird who wasn't opposed to female suffrage." [Laughter.] But it is said women will meet drunken men at the polls. Well, it is better that they should meet them there, where they can be taken off by a constable, than at home, when they are defenceless and alone. Woman's influence is needed to purify the ballot. Nothing less than an angel can stir this political pool.

**WHY IT WAS A FAILURE.**—Some of the old-rut journals are rejoicing over the comparative failure of the woman's rights convention in Boston, without alluding to the cause. Nature conspired against them. On the day the convention was to be held, the snow was two feet deep in the country, the railroad trains were blocked up, and the thermometer was fifteen degrees below zero. Add to this that the president of it was sick, and we would ask, under like unfortunate circumstances, what convention would not have been a failure?

Of all things in which parents should take interest none is of so great importance as that of education. In selecting schools sufficient deliberation is seldom had. The whole future of a child's life may be darkened by a false step in early years. There are comparatively few people who are fitted for having charge of the young. It requires the most exquisite tact, the most comprehensive grasp of characteristics, as well as an almost infinite adaptation to circumstances. The instincts of childhood are always pure and true. They should never be stunted and bleared by an unreasonable curbing. They should simply be directed so as to avoid the quicksands and shoals which certain predispositions might drift them toward. True education is not so much the stuffing process as it is the weeding or eliminating process, by which the whole mental strength may be exerted in producing a mind capable of the highest and noblest purposes of life. Most of our boarding schools teach those things which relate too palpably to the external, and are therefore to be deprecated. There are, however, some whose principals have the true idea of education. Among them may be mentioned the School for Young Ladies, at No. 15 East Twenty-fourth street, under the charge of Mesdames Millard & Carrier, whose advertisement appears in another column.

**E. HOWARD & Co., No. 15 Maiden Lane, New York** make the best Stem-Winding Watch in the country Ask for it at all the dealers. Every watch guaranteed.

**THE NEW WORLD.**—A weekly newspaper devoted to temperance, universal suffrage and the emancipation of woman. Edited by Mrs. Paulina Wright Davis and Miss Kate Stanton. Published in quarto-form by L. A. Carpenter, Providence, R. I. It will be the object of this paper to treat all subjects of vital interest to the American people with fairness and independence; and while its columns are open to the discussion of those great questions to which it is devoted, the editors reserve to themselves the right to be judged only by their editorials. Terms invariably in advance.

One copy to one address..... \$2 00 per annum  
Ten copies "..... 17 50 "  
Twenty "..... 30 00 "  
A liberal discount made to lodges and societies.

**HILMAN & THORN** have just opened a first-class dining-saloon at 98 Cedar street, a few steps west of Broadway. They supply, by their arrangement of private dining-rooms, a need, long felt in that vicinity. Gentlemen who have private business to arrange can attend to it there while discussing their lunches and dinners. It is also a most desirable acquisition to the accommodation of ladies who must dine down town, and who have an aversion to public dining-rooms. Everything is served up in splendid style and at about one-half the price of many other places. They also keep a choice selection of wines, liquors and cigars. General entrance as above. Private entrance next door below 98.

There have been many attempts made to combine the usefulness of a sofa and a bed in one article of household furniture, but it may be said they have been total failures, and it had come to be thought that nothing could be invented which would present the elegance of a first class parlor sofa and also possess all the convenience and comfort of the best bed. All the difficulties, however, have at last been overcome in the combined Sofa Bed, manufactured by Wm. S. HUMPHREYS, 634 Broadway, who presents the public with an article of furniture which no critic could detect was anything more than a sofa when closed, and which no one would ever suppose could be converted into a sofa when in its bed form, and yet the conversion is made instantaneously. It is the desideratum long sought but never before attained.

**BEEBE, THE HATTER.**—No part of a gentleman's dress is more indicative of character than his hat and his linen. Beebe is an artist in these matters, giving not only the choicest styles, but the most durable quality. For hats and shirts try him.

**MADAME RALLINGS, Importer, 779 Broadway,** is prepared to show some elegant novelties in Carriage and Walking Costumes, in a variety of colors. Sacques, Lingerie, etc.

**FEMALE MORALITY IN THE WEST.**—There is not a female prisoner in the Kansas Penitentiary. This speaks well for the sex, but the story is not complete. It is said that the reformation among the "border ruffians" is almost entirely due to female influence, and that had it not been for the puritanical carpet-baggers who have squatted on the Indian reserves the statute books of Kansas would have to-day recognized female suffrage.

#### HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S TEMPLE OF PHARMACY.

The magnificent Temple of Pharmacy of H. T. Helmbold, 594 Broadway, is, beyond question, the finest and most attractive establishment of its kind in New York. It is one of those places which arrest the eyes of the passer-by, and compel him to stop and examine it, almost against his will. Not that externally it is marked by any striking architectural beauty, but that there is a certain nameless fascination about it, the combined result of an exquisite taste in the arrangement of the various articles exposed for sale in the windows, and a delightful harmony of color.

The first floor has been most tastefully fitted up being used as the largest and finest Retail Drug Department in the World. The upper portion is used for Wholesale Business, while down in the basement and cellar is the Laboratory for the manufacture of his celebrated Fluid Extract Buchu, Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla, Rose Wash, Catawba Grape Juice Pills, and, in fact, a general chemical laboratory for preparing the various articles used in the retail business, such as Toilet Waters, Colognes, Hair Tonics, Pomades, Tooth Powders, Washes, etc.

There is no Drug Store in the world more beautiful and luxuriously furnished than this valuable acquisition to our Broadway attractions.

The blaze of light from the windows, charged with the brilliant colors of the liquid in the large globes, adds vastly to the attraction of the scene by night, and illuminates the adjacent walls and counters with a surprising brilliance of crimson, purple, green and amber.

To look at it, it seems incredible; and more especially so when it is examined in detail. The walls, extending over half the retail hall, are adorned all along the ceiling to the two first Corinthian columns with a series of moulded arches on each side, and eighteen magnificent and costly plate mirrors from floor to ceiling, and extending the entire length of store. These rest upon an elaborate moulding, supported by elegant Corinthian pillars with ornamental capitals overlaid with gold, and the roof also is richly painted and fretted with gold. The shelves are divided into a number of ranges, each of which is backed by French mirrors. Then come the counters, composed of solid marble throughout, the top slabs supported by richly carved brackets starred with gold, and having two square compartments on the side faces, each one of which bears the inscription "H. T. H."

Indeed, throughout the establishment there is a harmony of form, color and disposition. A lavish hand has been at work in all the departments, and this marble palace is one more proof of the swift withery whereof money is capable.

Connected with the establishment is a reception room, which is intended for the comfort of those obliged to wait while the prescriptions they desire to purchase are being prepared. This is something which has been a desideratum, and which Dr. Helmbold has supplied. The room is furnished with costly lounges, sofas and velvet carpet. Taking this establishment altogether, it deserves to rank as one of the magnificent ones of our city.

**THE GRAND RECEPTION ROOM AND LADIES' BOUDOIR,** fitted up in the handsomest style possible for the accommodation of ladies, in the centre of which stands one of the most elaborate and superb of soda fountains, twelve and a half feet from point to point, octagonal shape, and is a combination of the choicest specimens of marble, Pyrenees, Greyot, Victoria Red, Vermont and Lisbon stone. The fountain is surmounted by a magnificent Chinese pagoda, frescoed in the highest style of art, by one of our most eminent artists. The room is furnished in truly oriental splendor with costly sofas, chairs, lounges, etc. The walls are decorated with portraits of some of our most eminent physicians, and are of extra Roman richness.

The result of advertising is truly remarkable. During the year ending December, 1870, over three million bottles of Bochu were packed and shipped to various portions of this Continent, and the amount expended in advertising was a little over two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, exclusive of posters, almanacs, show-cards, etc. A one or a ten thousand-dollar order to some newspaper is nothing extraordinary for him, providing the paper is of sufficient importance. On one occasion he offered the sum of \$5,000 for a page in the "New York Herald." The offer was accepted, but afterwards declined, on account of press of matter, notwithstanding it was double the usual advertising rates.

**MADAME RALLINGS, Importer, 779 Broadway,** has a rich and elegant assortment of Bonnets and Bound Hats, the most exquisite novelties imported; all the new colors.

**SOUND ON THE GOOSE.**—Miss Bell Finlayson, who is engraving clerk of the Missouri State Senate, is a hardshell Democrat. It is said that she played no inconsiderate part in securing the election of Frank Blair to the United States Senate.

We invite attention to the advertisement in another column of the Elizabethton and Paducah Railroad First Mortgage Bonds. We understand, from the houses offering them for sale, which houses are of the highest financial standing, that the road is based on the soundest foundation, and, from their representations, we think this security worthy of the consideration of capitalists.

**FOR SHAME.**—It is reported that a number of women have formed a Joint-Stock Company in Omaha, Nebraska, and opened a faro-bank gambling house. Shame on them. We should seek to emulate the virtues of man, not his vices.

#### THE BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

Is an Air-Line Route from Baltimore and Washington to Cincinnati, and is the only line running Pullman's Palace Day and Sleeping Cars through from Washington and Baltimore to Cincinnati without change.

Louisville in 29½ hours. Passengers by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have choice of routes, either via Columbus or Parkersburg.

From Cincinnati, take the Louisville and Cincinnati Short Line Railroad.

Avoid all dangerous ferry transfers by crossing the great Ohio River Suspension Bridge, and reach Louisville hours in advance of all other lines. Save many miles in going to Nashville, Memphis, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Savannah, Mobile and New Orleans.

The only line running four daily trains from Cincinnati to Louisville.

Silver Palace Sleeping Coaches at night, and splendid Smoking Cars, with revolving arm chairs, on day trains.

Remember! lower fare by no other route. To secure the advantages offered by this great through route of Quick Time, Short Distance and Low Fare, ask for tickets, and be sure they read, via Louisville and Cincinnati Short Line R. R.

Get your tickets—No. 57 Washington street, Boston; No. 229 Broadway, office New Jersey R. R., 6-10 of Cortlandt street, New York; Continental Hotel, 88 Chestnut street, 44 South Fifth street, and at the depot corner Broad and Prime streets, Philadelphia; S. E. corner Baltimore and Calvert streets, or Camden Station, Baltimore; 485 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.; and at all the principal railroad Offices in the East.

**SAM. GILL,**  
General Supt., Louisville, Ky.  
**HENRY STEFFE,**  
Gen. Ticket Agent, Louisville, Ky.  
**SIDNEY B. JONES,**  
Gen. Pass. Agent, Louisville, Ky.



11 WALL STREET



## BANKING HOUSE OF HENRY CLEWS & Co., No. 32 Wall Street.

Interest allowed on all daily balances of Currency or Gold.

Persons depositing with us can check at sight in the same manner as with National Banks.

Certificates of Deposit issued, payable on demand or at fixed date, bearing interest at current rate, and available in all parts of the United States.

Advances made to our dealers at all times, on approved collaterals, at market rates of interest.

We buy, sell and exchange all issues of Government Bonds at current market prices; also Coin and Coupons, and execute orders for the purchase and sale of gold, and all first class securities, on commission.

Gold Banking Accounts may be opened with us upon the same conditions as Currency Accounts.

Railroad, State, City and other Corporate Loans negotiated.

Collections made everywhere in the United States, Canada and Europe.

Dividends and Coupons collected.

**MAXWELL & CO.,**  
**Bankers and Brokers,**  
No. 11 BROAD STREET,  
NEW YORK.

**ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.**  
**\$330,000 IN GOLD**  
**DRAWN EVERY 17 DAYS.**

Prizes cashed and information furnished. Orders solicited and promptly filled.

The highest rates paid for Doubloons and all kinds of Gold and Silver and Government Securities.

**TAYLOR & CO., BANKERS,**  
No. 16 Wall Street.

**THE UNDERSIGNED BEG TO IN-**  
form their friends that they have opened a Branch office at

No. 365 Broadway, cor. Franklin Street,  
connected by telegraph with their principal office,

No. 46 EXCHANGE PLACE,  
and solicit orders for Foreign Exchange, Gold, Government Securities and Stocks, which will be promptly attended to.

**CHAS. UNGER & CO.**

January 3, 1871.

**E. D. SPEAR, M. D.,**  
Office, 713 Washington St.,  
BOSTON, MASS.

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

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

**NEW JERSEY RAILROAD—FROM**  
FOOT OF CORTLANDT ST.—For West Philadelphia, at 8:30 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 5\*, 7\*, 9:20\* P. M., 12 night. For Philadelphia via Camden, 7 A. M., 1 and 4 P. M. For Baltimore and Washington and the West, via Baltimore, 8:30 A. M., 12:30 and 9:20\* P. M. For the south and southwest, 8:30 A. M., 9:20\* P. M. Silver Palace cars are attached to the 9:20 P. M. train daily, and run through to Lynchburg without change. For the West, via Pennsylvania Railroad—9:30 A. M., and 7\* P. M. Silver Palace cars are attached to the 9:30 A. M., and run through from New York to Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago without change. Silver Palace cars are attached to the 7\* P. M., daily, and run through to Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago without change. Tickets for sale at foot of Cortlandt St., and Dodd's Express, 944 Broadway. (\*Daily.)  
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt.

November 1, 1870.

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COMPOSED OF indestructible materials!  
SIMPLE, durable, efficient!  
COMPARE it with any other machine!  
OLBY BROS. & CO., 808 Broadway, N. Y.

## FRENCH AND ENGLISH INSTITUTE.

YEAR 1870-71.

### BOARDING & DAY SCHOOL

FOR

## YOUNG LADIES,

No. 18 East 24th Street, near Madison Park,

NEW YORK.

PRINCIPALS—MADAME MALLARD AND MADAME CARRIER.

Madame Carrier, with whom she has associated herself after a co-operation of six years, is a niece of the late Sir David Brewster. From her early training and a thorough education, received in Scotland, together with several years' experience in tuition, she is in every respect qualified to take charge of the English Department of the Institute.

The Principals hope, by devotion to the mental, moral and physical training of their pupils, to secure their improvement and the encouraging approbation of parents and guardians.

For particulars, send for Circular.

## HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

OFFICE, No. 135 BROADWAY.

Cash Capital ..... \$2,500,000 00  
Assets ..... 4,578,008 02  
Liabilities ..... 199,668 71

dividend of FIVE per cent., payable on demand,  
free from Government tax, was declared by the Board  
of Directors this day.

J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary.

## 1871 NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. 1871

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,**

BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH STREET,

WILL OFFER

a fresh assortment of the

BEST AMERICAN DELAINES,  
AT 12½ CENTS.

CUT IN DRESS LENGTHS,

and to facilitate sales.

WILL BE DISPLAYED ON SEPARATE COUNT-  
ERS IN THE CENTRE OF THE STORE,  
AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT

OF

FRENCH AND ENGLISH PLAIN AND CHENE  
DRESS GOODS,

From 20 Cents per Yard upward.

Great Reduction in  
SCOTCH AND ALL-WOOL PLAIDS,  
From 37½ Cents.

FINE EMPRESS CLOTHS,

In all Shades, at 50 Cents.

FRENCH MERINOS,  
at 75 Cents.

IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS, SATIN DU  
CHENE, ENGLISH SERGES, EPING-  
LINES, &c., &c.,

At equally Attractive Prices.

BEST AMERICAN PRINTS,

New Styles, from 7 to 12½ Cents.

Forming the Cheapest and Most Attractive Stock of  
Dress Goods to be found in the City.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,**

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100 Pieces of

RICH STRIPED SILKS,

At 87½ Cents per Yard—Value at \$1 75.

A Full Line of

VERY RICH PLAIN SILKS, DARK CLOTH  
COLORS,

At \$4.

100 Pieces of

24-INCH BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS,

At \$1 25 and \$1 37½.

A Full Line of

VERY HEAVY GROS GRAIN SILKS,

At \$2 00.

RICH GOURD CROIZAT BLACK GROS GRAINS,

At \$2 50, \$2 75 and \$3 00.

An Immense Reduction in Rich Fancy Silks.

RICH SILKS AND SATINS,

In all Shades,

## AGENTS WANTED

EVERYWHERE



LARGE PROFITS,

To sell a little article, endorsed by every lady using it. It keeps the needle from perforating the finger and thumb while sewing with it. It will sew one-third faster.

Sample and circular mailed free, on receipt of 35 cents; or call and examine at

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Dealers in

MODERN AND ANTIQUE

Furniture, Bronzes,

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Established 1826.

**MICHAEL SCHAFFNER,**

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BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB, PORK,  
Etc., Etc.,

581 Third Avenue,

Between 38th and 39th Streets,

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HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, BOARDING HOUSES,  
SHIPS, Etc., SUPPLIED.

Marketing sent free of charge to any part of the city

**HILMAN & THORN,**

**DINING ROOMS,**

98 Cedar Street,

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The undersigned would respectfully inform  
their friends and the public generally that  
they have opened first-class

**DINING ROOMS,**

at the above number, which they are confi-  
dent will meet the requirements of the public.

**MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.**

Connected with the establishment is a BAR  
stocked with the best of

WINES, LIQUORS, ALES, CIGARS, Etc.

The public are invited to call.

**HILMAN & THORN,**

98 Cedar Street,

NEW YORK.

W. H. HILMAN,

E. P. THORN.

## CALISTOGA COGNAC.



This pure Brandy has now an established reputa-  
tion, and is very desirable to all who use a stimu-  
lant medicinally or otherwise.

Analyses made by the distinguished Chemists, J. G. Pohle, M. D., and Professor S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer, Massachusetts, prove that it is a purely grape product, containing no other qualities.

For Sale in quantities to suit the demand.

California Wines and  
Fine Domestic Cigars.  
**S. BRANNAN & CO.,**  
66 BROAD STREET,  
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**Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia.**  
**HUDNUT'S**  
**Rheumatic Remedy**

IS WARRANTED TO CURE.

This great standard medicine has been used in thou-  
sands of cases without a failure. The most painful  
and distressing cases yield at once to its magical in-  
fluence.

This is not a quack medicine; on the contrary it is  
a strictly scientific remedy, prepared by a practical  
chemist, and was for many years in use in the practice  
of one of our most successful physicians, since de-  
ceased.

Let all who are afflicted with these painful diseases  
resort at once to this remedy. Why should you suffer  
when relief is at hand? And remember that a cure is  
guaranteed in all cases.

Certificates of remarkable cures to be seen at the  
headquarters of this medicine,

**HUDNUT'S PHARMACY,**

218 Broadway,

Herald Building.

Price, \$2 per bottle.

THE

**United States Tea Company**

26, 28, & 30 VESEY STREET,

Astor House Block,

Supply families with absolutely PURE  
TEAS AND COFFEES, at LOWEST  
MARKET PRICES.

Parcels of five pounds and upward, de-  
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Country orders, accompanied by check on  
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**PORTER & BLISS,**

LADIES', GENTS' AND MISSES'

**BOOTS & SHOES,**

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Corner of Thirty-first street, New York,

\* (Opposite Grand Hotel and Clifford House.)

**BOYS' AND YOUTHS'**

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A SPECIALTY.



## American Patent Sponge Co.

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MANUFACTURES OF  
**Elastic Sponge Goods.**

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

**Mattresses, Pillows.**

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**Church, Chair, Car and Carriage  
Cushions.**

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

A SUBSTITUTE FOR CURLED HAIR,

For all Upholstery Purposes.

CHEAPER than Feathers or Hair, and  
FAR SUPERIOR.

It is the Healthiest, Lightest, Softest, most  
Elastic, most Durable and BEST Material  
known for

**MATTRESSES, PILLOWS, CUSHIONS, &c.**

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

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

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

Does not PACK and become MATTED like  
Curled Hair.

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

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

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

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

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

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

**ELASTIC SPONGE**

Is the HEALTHIEST, SWEETEST,  
PUREST, MOST ELASTIC, MOST DUR-  
ABLE, and BEST MATERIAL IN USE  
for BEDS, CUSHIONS, &c.

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A SAFE,  
CERTAIN  
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Speedy Cure  
FOR  
Neuralgia  
AND ALL  
NERVOUS  
DISEASES.  
Its Effects are  
Magical.

AN UNFAILING REMEDY for NEURALGIA FAC-  
IALIS often effecting a perfect cure in a single day.  
No form of Nervous Disease fails to yield to its won-  
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Neuralgia affecting the entire system, its use for a  
few days affords the most astonishing relief, and rarely  
fails to produce a complete and permanent cure. It  
contains no materials in the slightest degree injuri-  
ous. It has the unqualified approval of the best phy-  
sicians. Thousands in every part of the country grate-  
fully acknowledge its power to soothe the tortured  
nerves, and restoring the failing strength.

Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage.  
One Package. - - \$1 00 - Postage 6 cents.  
Six Packages. - - \$5 00 - " 27 "

It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines.  
TURNER & CO., Proprietors,  
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RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.  
**BEST SALVE IN USE.**

Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents.  
JOHN F. HENRY,  
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**CLOTHING EMPORIUM,**  
**684 BROADWAY,**  
Corner Great Jones Street.  
**The Cheapest Place in the City.**

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

Seven first-class Phelan Tables.

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(Nearly opposite Wall St.)

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

The Finest Qualities of Imported Wines,  
Brandies and Cigars.

Wholesale Store—71 BROADWAY.  
**JOHN GAULT.**

**PIANOS! PIANOS!**  
CABINET ORGANS AND MELODEONS,  
AT MERRELL'S

[Late Cummings],

Piano Waterrooms, No. 8 Union Square.

A large stock, including Pianos of the best Makers,  
for sale cheap for cash, or to rent. Money paid for  
rent applied to purchase. Repairing done well and  
promptly. Call and examine before deciding else-  
where.

M. M. MERRELL, late Cummings,  
No. 8 Union Square.

**Abraham Bininger**

of the late Firm of

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**WINES,**

**LIQUORS, &c.,**

**No. 39 Broad Street,**

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DANIEL SANFORD,  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
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No. 47 MURRAY STREET,  
New York.

**RAILROAD IRON,**  
FOR SALE BY  
S. W. HOPKINS & CO.,  
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THE  
**Central Railroad Co.,**  
OF IOWA,

Have built and equipped 180 miles of the new road  
through the richest portion of Iowa, thus opening the  
first through route across the State from North to  
South. Parties desiring to invest in

FIRST MORTGAGE 7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,  
upon a finished railroad, issued at the rate of only  
\$16,000 to the mile, and offered at 90 and accrued in-  
terest in currency, are invited to send to this office  
and obtain pamphlet, with full particulars.

Parties exchanging Governments for these Bonds  
will receive about one-third more interest upon the  
investment.

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**PROGNOSTIC ASTRONOMY:**

**ASTRO-PHRENOLOGY,**

as practiced by Dr. L. D. and Mrs. S. D. BOUGHTON,

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To know by signs, to judge the turns of fate,  
Is greater than to fill the seats of State;

The ruling stars above, by secret laws,  
Determine Fortune in her second cause.

These are a book wherein we all may read,  
And all should know who would in life succeed,

What correspondent signs in man display  
His future actions—point his devious way:—

Thus, in the heavens, his future fate to learn,  
The present, past and future to discern,

Correct his steps, improve the hours of life,  
And, shunning error, live devoid of strife.

Any five questions in letter, enclosing two dollars,  
promptly attended to. Terms of consultation from

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**CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTER,**

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No. 1302 F STREET, 2d door from Thirteenth,  
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Braids, Curls and Fashionable Hair Work for Ladies  
constantly on hand.

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NEW METHOD FOR THE PIANO FORTE,  
Recently published by Oliver Ditson & Co., is the  
best book of the kind in market, it being a

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Mrs. Paige will give lessons to pupils, and fit Teach-  
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For circulars, address Mrs. J. B. PAIGE, with stamp,  
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Washington Street, Boston, Mass., or Thos. C. Lom-  
bard, at office of Woodhull, Claflin & Co., 44 Broad

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**Mrs. J. E. Holden's**

**MAGASIN DE MODES,**

**639 SIXTH AVENUE,**

Near Thirty-seventh street, New York.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS,  
Gloves, Hosiery, Embroideries, Feathers, Flowers

Bonnets, Ribbons, Jet Sets, etc.

DRESSMAKING AND WALKING SUITS.

**GUNERIUS GABRIELSON,**

**FLORIST,**

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CORNER OF TWELFTH STREET,

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Choice Flowers always on Hand.

"THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST."

**STANDARD**  
**AMERICAN BILLIARD TABLES**

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

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**THE LAW OF MARRIAGE,**

AN

EXHAUSTIVE ARGUMENT  
AGAINST MARRIAGE LEGISLATION.

By C. S. JAMES,

Author of "Manual of Transcendental Philosophy."  
For Sale by the Author, post paid, for 25c.

Address  
Louisiana, Mo.



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IMPORTER, MANUFACTURER AND  
DEALER IN

**HATS & FURS,**

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NEW YORK.

**BEEBE & COMPANY,**  
**HATTERS,**

AND

**MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,**

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE SHIRTS,

No. 160 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

**TO THE LADIES!**

MADAME MOORE'S Preparations for the Com-  
plexion are reliable and contain no poison.

**AQUA BEAUTA**

removes Freckles, Tan and Moth Patches,

**CARBOLIC WASH**

cleanses the skin of eruptions of all kinds. 75 cen's  
each. Her

**NEURALGIA CURE**

needs but to be tried to be appreciated. \$1 per  
bottle. Sent promptly on receipt of price. Sixth  
room, 683 Broadway, New York.

**JAMES DALY,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

**COAL:**

Best Lehigh, Locust Mountain, Red Ash,  
&c., &c.

Also WOOD, in the Stick, or Sawed and  
Split.

**43 West 30th Street, N. Y.**

(Opposite Wood's Museum.)

Yard, 520 and 522 West 21st Street.

Cargoes and part Cargoes of Coal or Wood at the  
lowest Wholesale Prices. Orders by mail solicited.

**CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JER-**

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

**ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.**

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

Silver Palace cars through from New York to Chi-  
cago.

**SPRING ARRANGEMENT.**

Commencing May 10, 1870—Leave New York as fol-  
lows:

5:30 A. M.—For Plainfield.

6:00 A. M.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk,  
Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Mahanoy City, Tukhan-  
nock, 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.

6 P. M.—For Easton.

7 P. M.—For Somerville.

7:45 P. M.—For Easton.

9 P. M.—For Plainfield.

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

Trains leave for Elizabeth at 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30,  
9:00, 9:20, 10:30, 11:40 A. M., 12:00 M., 1:00, 2:00, 2:15, 3:15,  
3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:00, 6:20, 7:00, 7:45, 9:00,  
10:45, 12:00 P. M.

**FOR THE WEST.**

9 A. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS, daily (except Sundays)

—For Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg and the West,  
without change of cars to Cincinnati or Chicago, and  
but one change to St. Louis. Connects at Harrisburg  
for Erie and the O. & N. Regions. Connects at Somerville  
for Flemington. Connects at Junction for Strouds-  
burg, Water Gap, Scranton, etc. Connects at Phillips-  
burg for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, etc.

5:00 P. M.—CINCINNATI EXPRESS, daily, for Easton,  
Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pitts-  
burgh, Chicago and Cincinnati. Sleeping cars to Pitts-  
burgh and Chicago. Connects at Junction with D., L.  
and W. R. R. for Scranton.

Sleeping Cars through from Jersey City to Pitts-  
burgh every evening.

Tickets for the West can be obtained at the office of  
the Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty  
street, N. Y.: at No. 1 Astor House; Nos. 254, 271, 280  
Broadway, at No. 10 Greenwich street, and at the prin-  
cipal hotels.

R. E. RICKER, Superintendent.

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



## Rufus Hatch's Circular No. 3.

## FRAUDS IN RAILROAD MANAGEMENT.

## CHICAGO &amp; NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

## Questions for Commodore Vanderbilt to Answer.

The waterings in this great concern have been equally excessive, though of a different character from those described in the previous circulars. A direct one, however, of \$6,030,500 was made at the time of its consolidation with the Galena and Chicago, the holders of stock in the latter being allowed two shares for one previously held, "to equalize values"—a phrase greatly in vogue with the self-constituted tax-gatherers who now control and levy their contributions upon all our great avenues of trade. Thenatural and equitable mode would have been to equalize *down* instead of *up*, as the shares of the Northwestern, at that time, were comparatively worthless, while those of the Galena and Chicago commanded only *par*. But a *square* consolidation would have left no plunder, the sole inducement thereto, in the hands of the parties manipulating it.

The great waterings in this road have been effected through leases of other lines. The most important of these was that of the road from the Mississippi to the Missouri River, through Iowa, a distance of 353 miles, and owned by two corporations—the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska owning the link of 81 miles from the Mississippi River to Cedar Rapids; and the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Company owning that from Cedar Rapids to the Missouri, a distance of 272 miles. This line had a land-grant of 1,422,109 acres. A party of shrewd operators got hold of this line, and set themselves at work to get this magnificent domain into their own hands, and, *at the same time, get rid of the road that had to be built to secure it.* This interesting problem was solved in the following manner: The managers of the Chicago and Northwestern agreed to take a lease of the two roads, *without* the land, paying 47½ per cent. of the gross earnings (afterward reduced to 37½ per cent. of the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska Road, and \$1,750 per mile upon the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Road, up to the 1st of January, 1871, and thereafter at the following rate: To pay \$700 per mile of the \$1,500 per mile first earned, 33½ per cent. of the \$3,000 next earned, and 20 per cent. upon all earnings in excess of \$4,500 per mile. The rental of the first-named road the past year was \$557,450, the proportion of gross earnings paid being 42½ per cent., the reduction from 47½ to 37½ per cent. taking effect for six months of the fiscal year only. At the same rate of gross earnings, the rental (37½ per cent.) the present year will be \$492,270, the gross earnings of the past year being \$1,312,710. The gross earnings of the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Road, for the past year, were \$2,106,476. The total for both lines were \$3,419,186. The earnings per mile of the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Road, the past year, were \$7,744. At this rate, the rental for the present year will be \$2,348 per mile, or a gross sum of \$638,656. The total rental of the two lines, consequently, will be \$1,130,926. The capital of this rental, at 7 per cent., is \$16,157,375. This transaction is known as the Blair & Ames *grab*.

Now, the cost of this line to the parties holding the same could not have exceeded \$20,000 per mile, or, a gross sum of \$7,060,000. The rails were laid, and bridges built—this is about all. There were no equipments, and no accommodations for business, except those supplied by the lessees. The rails laid on the greater portion of it were only 45 pounds to the yard, and had to be replaced soon after the lessees had come into possession of it. The profit paid to the parties constructing it, consequently, was \$9,097,375. The cost of this road to the lessees—that is, the capitalized rental—is \$45,771 per mile. It would require \$20,000 an expenditure of per mile in addition upon it, in construction and equipment, since they came into possession of it, to bring the road to its present condition. This sum brings up the cost to \$65,771 per mile, or up to a total of \$23,115,163. The interest on this sum at 8 per cent. is \$1,618,061.

The capital account for the leased roads, as stated by the respective companies, amounts to \$20,346,500—that of the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska being \$4,726,300—made up of \$3,916,300 of Stock, and \$810,000 of Bonds; that of the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River being \$15,620,000, and made up of \$8,000,000 of Stock, and \$7,620,000 of Bonds.

The land grant to the Iowa line was 1,422,109 acres. Of this quantity, certificates for 1,200,000 acres had been issued more than a year ago. These lands, at the low valuation of \$7 per acre, are worth \$8,400,000. The value of these lands, added to the unquestioned profit from the construction of the road, make a total of \$17,097,275. This sum measures the profits that one party made out of the affair in the course of a very few years.

Another example, of the same kind, was that of the Winona and St. Peter's Railroad, of Minnesota. A party got hold of this line, built the road, took the land, and then turned over the road, *without the lands*, to the Chicago and Northwestern, at about \$35,000 per mile, or nearly twice its cost. The road had no connection whatever with the Chicago and Northwestern. It did not, in fact, come within one hundred miles of any portion of the road of the latter Company. A lease might just as well have been taken of a road upon the Pacific coast. The Winona and St. Peter's Road ran through an unsettled country, and could not, for years, be expected to pay a remunerative return on its cost. In addition to the rental paid, the Northwestern had to complete and equip it, carrying the cost of the line to this Company up, probably, to \$40,000 per mile. The land grant to the Winona and St. Peter's Company was 1,410,000 acres. Of this vast grant, 342,376 acres had been confirmed to it on the first day of July, 1860. The value of the lands acquired equals \$2,396,632. Assuming the profits of construction to have been \$15,000 per mile for 126 miles, the aggregate was \$1,890,000. The total profit, both from lands and construction, was \$4,286,632. This affair is known as the Barney *grab*.

Another example in kind was that of the Peninsula Railroad of Michigan; a land grant road, entitled to 343,880 acres, of which 218,880 acres had been certified to the Company on the first day of July, 1869. This road was built and consolidated with the Northwestern, *without the lands*, at a rate of \$40,000. The length of this road is 73 miles. Its cost to its projectors was about \$20,000 per mile. The profit on construction was about \$1,460,000. The value of its land grant, at \$7 per acre, was \$1,532,160. The profits of the transaction, consequently, were \$2,992,160. The Peninsula Road had no connection whatever with the Northwestern, nor did it come within fifty miles of any portion of the line of the latter. This is known as the Ogden & Tilden *grab*.

The total amount of lands already ceded to the three Companies whose roads are leased to the Northwestern amounted, on the first day of July, 1869, to 1,763,256 acres. Their value, at \$7 per acre, is \$12,328,792. Large additions are to be made to the present cessions. The profits arising from the construction of the road could not have been less than \$12,447,375. The profits, so far, to outsiders, on the three lines, have been \$24,776,163. The *inside* profits have been \$8,840,650, to wit: the waterings in favor of the Galena and Chicago of \$6,030,500 at the time of the consolidation, and \$2,810,110 of scrip dividends paid in 1868. The total profits have been \$33,616,777, as shown in the following tabular statement:

Roads.	Waterings.	Profits of Construction.	Profits of Land Grants.
Chicago and Northwestern.....	\$8,840,510	.....	.....
Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska.....	.....	\$9,097,375	\$8,400,000
Cedar Rapids and Missouri.....	.....	1,890,000	2,396,632
Winona and St. Peter's.....	.....	1,460,000	1,531,160
Peninsula.....	.....	.....	.....
	\$8,840,510	\$12,447,375	\$12,328,792

What was the motive that induced the Chicago and Northwestern Company to make contracts so destructive to its own interests, and without gaining any advantage from the land grants to leased lines? The leases were the product of gross corruption and folly, it hardly matters now which. Suffice it to say, it was a gross perversion of a most sacred trust, for which perversion the public are paying bitterly. They, paying on the roads at double cost, have derived no advantage whatever from the grants so munificently made. These grants should in all cases have been made the basis of the securities issued by each Company. The proceeds of their sale should have retired these securities, reducing in an equal degree the cost of the roads, with a corresponding reduction in the charges for transportation. By the time the lands were sold, the reduction in the amount of the securities issued would have equalled such proceeds, or the sum of \$12,242,792. The annual interest on this sum is \$856,995. This sum would have been the annual gain to the commerce of the country, had these lands been applied, as they should have been, to the construction of the roads.

Another course might have been taken—that adopted in the case of the Illinois Central. That Company was required to pay 7 per cent of its gross earnings annually into the State treasury, as the price of the transfer of the land grant to the Company. This percentage yields the State some \$600,000 annually. A great evil necessarily results from severing land grants from the railroad to which they are made. If retained by the owners of the road, the latter have every motive to encourage their occupation, as the means of creating a traffic. They would offer the lands at low rates, and on long credits, and give every facility and indulgence possible to the settlers.

These lands are now wholly held—*Irish fashion*—by *absentees* or speculators, greatly to the injury of the railroads and the interests of the people, who demand cheap lands and speedy settlement. But, from the extravagant prices asked, these land grants are still vast wastes, and are likely for years

to remain so. They cost their owners nothing; on the other hand, their owners made vast sums by the construction of the roads by which the lands were acquired. They consequently can hold them till they realize the extravagant price demanded for them. When sold, they are to be paid for by the labor of the pioneer, and not by the capital of the rich.

The total amount of the capital and debt of the two Companies, on the first day of June, 1864, when the consolidation went into effect, was \$30,514,000. The length of line then in operation was 609 miles. Its cost per mile was \$50,098. The capital account of the Company on the first day of June, 1870, the date of the last annual report, was 51,108,591. The capitalized rental of the leased roads was \$16,157,375. The total capital account of the Company, consequently, was \$67,265,966. The present length of line owned and leased by the Company is 1,156 miles. The cost per mile is \$58,200. The increase of the capital account, in six years, has been \$36,751,966, or at the rate of \$6,125,327 annually. The increase of mileage has been 507 miles. The cost per mile has increased from \$50,098 to \$58,200.

The above statement does not include the Winona and St. Peter's Road, whose 7 per cent. bonds are guaranteed by the Chicago and Northwestern, nor the several lines which the Company are now building, such as the Trempealeau, whose bonds pay 10 per cent. interest; the Iowa Midland, whose 8 per cent. bonds have recently been *privately* negotiated; and the line from Madison to La Crosse.

[The directors of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, as in the Erie, are elected for one, two and three years. It is due to some of the present board to state that they were not parties to these original land-grant swindles.]

The examples that have been cited in this and the previous circulars show how universal have been the corruptions in the management of our railroads. These all result in an excessive cost of the works, and fall, in the end, wholly upon the people. Upon such costs, dividends and interest are sought to be paid by excessive rates of charges. The people, consequently, suffer just in ratio as those preying upon them grow rich.

Since writing the above circular, I have been favored with a communication, signed by Samuel Barton, and addressed to "The Holders of the Capital Stock and Consolidation Certificates of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad." Mr. Barton is a near relative of Commodore Vanderbilt, and unquestionably speaks by authority. By him I am charged with wilful falsification, from pecuniary motives. I disclaim, utterly, having any interest whatever, directly or indirectly, in New York Central stock or scrip; nor have I had for a long time. Mr. Barton's role is that of the lawyer who said "he had no evidence to offer in defence, but should proceed to abuse the plaintiff to the best of his ability." I stated that of all the waterings, not a dollar went into the road. This is denied. Commodore Vanderbilt might as well have denied the issue of the certificates themselves. The public have a right to ask you how much money you paid for the millions of certificates issued to yourself. If you paid nothing, did the recipients of your bounty, and who were in your secret, pay anything? If nothing was paid, then these certificates were a *Stock Dividend*, and, such being the case, have you paid the five per cent. Government tax on them? Is anything received on these certificates by way of dividends? If so, how much, and who pays? By what authority did you and your board, summoned by your warrant to a midnight session, place a perpetual mortgage of \$44,428,330 upon the commerce of the country, without the equivalent to the public of a dollar? All this was done, Commodore, at your behest.

In your defence, you cite your management of the Harlem, *another most oppressive monopoly*. I did not refer to it, reserving it for another circular. But as you have brought it in, will you answer a few questions here? Did you not, while a trustee, issue to yourself a large amount of its bonds at fifty per cent. on the dollar? Have you not, since assuming control of this property, advanced the tariff on *milk* from a half to one-and-a-half cents per quart—a three hundred per cent. additional tariff on one item alone? Is this the way you have stamped your *individuality, economy and genius* upon the Harlem Road?

Mr. Vanderbilt has had charge of the New York Central Road for three years. According to Mr. Barton, and the sworn statement of the officers of the road in 1867, he has, in that time, added only three locomotives to the number in use prior to '67. In a future circular, I propose to show the exact value of the improvements he has made on this line since obtaining control of it, and the amount of additional stock he has issued and received the money for.

Mr. Barton insists upon Mr. Vanderbilt's *wonderful abilities* as a railroad man. No one denies this. But with his *untold millions before he had anything to do with the New York Central*, would it not have been more graceful and meritorious in him to have turned his transcendent abilities to the reduction of the cost of transportation, and to alleviate the burdens that now press so heavily upon the commerce of the country and upon labor? That the *stockholders* have no cause to complain of Mr. Vanderbilt's management is too evident to have needed the proof Mr. Barton deduces, but it is the *people*, and not their servants, who should reap the benefits resulting from such good management. They create the trade of these great highways, and as that trade increases, it is not a *corresponding increase of scrip capital, but a corresponding reduction in freight charges*, that they whom the roads are built and run to serve have a right to expect.