

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

PROGRESS! FREE THOUGHT! UNTRAMMELED LIVES!

BEAKING THE WAY FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS.

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VICTORIA C. WOODHULL & TENNIE C. CLAFLIN

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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TO
NEWSMEN AND POSTMASTERS
THROUGHOUT

The United States, Canada and Europe.

On account of the very extraordinary and widespread demand which has sprung up for THE WEEKLY since the exposure of the frauds and villainies which are practiced upon the people by iniquitous corporations having no souls, was commenced, which demand is evidenced by the daily receipt of numerous letters—too numerous for us to answer individually—from all parts of the country, we now offer the following liberal CASH TERMS to all who are disposed to avail themselves of them:

For one new subscriber at \$4 00.....	25 per cent.
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If an agent, having forwarded one subscriber, retaining his 25 per cent., shall subsequently obtain four more subscribers, he will be entitled to receive 30 per cent. upon the whole number, and so on up to 100, having obtained which number he will be entitled to the full 50 per cent. upon the amount of the said 100 subscribers.

All funds should be remitted either by Post Office orders, or, when amounting to fifty dollars and upward, by express, at our expense.

This journal will always treat upon all those subjects which are of

VITAL INTEREST
TO THE
COMMON PEOPLE,

It will, in the broadest sense, be
A FREE PAPER
FOR A FREE PEOPLE,

in which all sides of all subjects may be presented to the public, we only reserving the right to make such editorial comment on communications as we may deem proper.

Here, then, is a free platform upon which

THE REPUBLICAN AND THE DEMOCRAT,
THE RADICAL AND THE CONSERVATIVE,
THE CHRISTIAN AND THE INFIDEL,
THE ROMAN CATHOLIC AND THE PROTESTANT,
THE JEW AND THE PAGAN,
AND THE MATERIALIST AND THE SPIRITUALIST

MAY MEET IN A

COMMON EQUALITY AND BROTHERHOOD,
which we believe comes from the fact that
GOD IS THE FATHER OF THEM ALL

THE Cosmo-Political Party.

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

VICTORIA C. WOODHULL

SUBJECT TO
RATIFICATION BY THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE CLUBS OF NEW YORK.

THE CENTURY CLUB.

BY JANUARY SEARLE.

[CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY MEETINGS.

These monthly meetings are not remarkable for any great display of talent—nor is there at any time, so far as we know—a set programme. Anybody may read his own poems aloud, if he can get anybody else to listen to him, and the same of essays. Business comes first, and this is done in the "Star Chamber"—a most ominous name, by the way—and after that, there is an adjournment to the reception-rooms, where the members and their friends talk politics, discuss the contents of the last new book, or the merits of Leutz's last picture, or James Hart's or Knissett's, or any that the triad of tricksters may have painted—known as Rossiter, Church and Bierstadt. At a late hour the lunch is served, and consists of oysters, oyster patties, oysters stewed, broiled or fried, lobster salad, all sorts of sweetmeats and confectionery, ice creams, jellies, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, coffee, tea, plenty of bread and butter, and a good supply of champagne and claret from the club's cellars. They can afford good wine with an income of \$30,000 a year, and not much outlay for anything else.

AT SUPPER.

It is really a jolly sight to see all these long and short, squat and rotund, lean and fat fellows, with such distinguished brains in their great heads, go rushing, jostling, crushing and tumbling one over or "through" the other, to get at the table of good things spread out for the eating thereof. There are neither chairs nor forms near the great long table, but George Bancroft squats in his field chair, and enjoys the sight of so many weary legs standing around about him and the hospitable board. What laughter and merriment, what fun and frolic, what flashes of wit, what redundancy of humor—most of it good and none of it bad—and what a grand uproar their mingled voices produce! They come in crowds and depart in twos and threes, or half dozens, and as many more take their places from the reception-rooms, as fast as they—having gorged themselves—retire to digest the

same, with more laughter. Happy boys! enjoy the good time to the utmost extent of your faculty. It is night now; and a long oblivion lies between your present frolic and tomorrow morning's duties and responsibilities! But tomorrow will come, and with it will come bad debts and dishonored bills, and perhaps impecuniosity on your part, and inability to meet that ugly draft, and so Alps upon Alps of misery, while the cloud darkens your sky and the sun refuses to shine. But it will shine, and then, thanks to the buoyancy of the human heart! all that trouble will lie behind, like a bad dream that is gone.

After the lunch they roam about—these motley members—here and there and everywhere, talking gayly, and many of them still discussing oysters, which they have brought with them from the dining-room. Help yourselves, then, to the wine; but don't ask to sit down. Chairs are like the viands of the Barmecide's table—they have no existence here.

We stroll into the gallery, and "interview" the pictures and the sculptures, and are "mightily pleased therewith," as the old gossip, Peppys, saith. And in the reception-rooms are many of the artists who did these admirable works—very pleasant to see. We shake hands with some of them heartily, because we like them. Many men, who have hardly a professional name at all, are a long way greater than many others who have a very big name. We could illustrate this postulate if we liked, for we know them well. But comparisons are odious, says the proverb, and so is injustice, say we, although, may be, it is prudent to "let it slide" for the nonce.

Poor Gulian C. Verplanck was the last commemorator of the last Twelfth-Night, which happened in 1858. This used to be the Century's festival of festivals, but it has gone clean out of fashion, and the monthly meetings have superseded it. There is always a good lunch prepared on these occasions, but it is frugal, as we have seen above, and compared with those given by the Union and other "tip-top" clubs, it is parsimonious. But there is plenty of wit at these dispensations, and what some of the members probably think better still, there is plenty of punch brewed in the "Hercules' cup" of the club, whereof all may partake free, as a hospitality. It must be understood that the wine vaults of the club are pretty extensive, but the wine is expensive, and can only be had by purchase. At one time it was customary for the members to indulge in "mush and milk" at these meet-

His poems smell of the fragrant pine wood, and the sweet pure airs of heaven in the wilderness. Here at last we are at home, domesticated with nature as she shows herself upon our own soil, and we love her all the more because of the beautiful sorcery of words and sweet music in which the poet has represented her. The flowers, and ferns, and mosses—the birds and beasts of the forest, are all more or less photographed in his verses. We drink in them also of the morning air, and seem to grow like melons in his sunshine. Herein are strong, vigorous, refreshing life, and imagery drawn from the primal solitudes of nature—new and strange—as if Homer were speaking to us again from the morning of time and man's history.

[illegible]

ence and what a soul. Not a word of the crowd. He was by the guard-rail, and before his time of his most of simplicity, nursery, and by their country to come, high purchase of American literature, it was a true voice, and the income of his name in the columns of the other of the soil and the high he has at that time of the soul's of death and the colored in gar- were de- had plucked which rolls s, unearthly mark with t orders of ural accom- oughts and e semblance ention. The ll illustrate pped down id; the lat- o be stuck fterthought We can see the poem me. And, for a good Willis was ners. But his poems; about them Brummel the door ould have hances his ouches. cal. But low is, or ns. How This dirty ough for s yet no s true, and hter than and lasts

Open this poem and it is like opening up fountain of health and the springs of life. There is no more healthy poetry in literature. It is myrrh and rose-mary which grows in the garden of a vast heap of effete matter outside, and checks at all events the spreading of a fatal disease. The poems are alive. Cut them and they would bleed.

Thanatopsis was Mr. Bryant's earliest poem of any mark, and was written at the age of eighteen. It made his reputation. It is not a little curious that Shelley, Keates, Festus, and Wordsworth had all written "things which the world will not willingly let die," when they were about the same age. But it is customary to speak of Thanatopsis as if Mr. Bryant's fame depended upon this one poem. It is a piece of Hebrew rhetoric, to be sure, and touches with the simplicity and tenderness of an inspired prophet, the most sacred feelings of the human heart—but it is by no means his best production, and the poet must be surfeited with the heaps of crude praises which it is continually receiving. Give me his woodland poems, his poem to a water-fall, his lyrics—and we can spare the Thanatopsis.

We should be well pleased to make a thorough critical analysis both of Mr. Bryant's "mind, character and genius," and of his poems, if we could find the space. But at present we are driven to the wall. We are glad to find, however, that he has put so noble a soul under the ribs of his verses—that he shows himself not only physically but morally and religiously healthy, and is not ashamed in these ghastly days of scientific atheism to acknowledge his Heavenly Father, and his dependence upon him for all he has and is.

We are looking out for his translation of Homer, some lengthy passages of which we have already read. It is not fair always to judge of the whole by a part, but we may say that if the bulk be as good as the sample, there is more fame in store for the poet. It is admirably well rendered, and in the spirit of the great morning epic of the world.

Bryant was born November 3, 1794, at Cummington, Hampshire County, Mass. His father was a physician, and the poet seems to have inherited from him his love of poetry and art, for he was much distinguished for these high matters in his day and generation, and taught his son to love poetry from his nursery days, and often, even, at an earlier period, "reciting" him to sleep in his swaddling clothes. He began to write poems at the age of ten, and found a publisher for these early pieces when he was only fifteen. Of course, being unusually good for a child, they astonished everybody, and it was prophesied that he would one day become a great poet and man. "Thanatopsis" appeared in 1817, in the "North American Review," and has been popular ever since. In 1826, in his thirtieth year, he came to New York as an *attache* of the *Evening Post*. Bryant was then a Democrat. The paper was Federal, and when slavery became a party issue, and Republicanism was born out of the throes thereof, Bryant joined the party, but always as an independent man. He has lived much abroad during the past fifteen years, and does not interfere much with the management of his paper.

His first book of poems was more highly praised abroad than at home. His "Letters of a Traveller," published in 1849, were collected from his contributions to the *Post*. He is not a rapid, but a painful and laborious writer, so far as poetry is concerned, and, like Pope, he is continually altering, adding and amending.

His home is in one of the most lovely nooks of Long Island, at Roslyn, and he has adorned it with gardens, lawns and beautiful streams of water, which flow into a little lakelet. It looks like a poet's dream realized. He almost lives among his flowers when at home, and his gardens are his Paradise. He is seventy-five years old, and, alas! a widower; and, although he has two daughters to whom he is devoutly attached, he is alone in the world. For who can supply the place of his lost wife—his life-long companion and his best friend? He is a brilliant talker, hospitable to all comers, and a most genial companion, full of old memories of the illustrious dead, and not a bad listener.

A COMBINED EFFORT AND VICTORY IS YOURS.

There are five millions of women in the United States who desire suffrage. Let every one of them sign the necessary petition, to be found on page 8, and mail to Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, Secretary National Woman's Suffrage Association, Washington, D. C.

NEW JERSEY MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Mr. Miller, the insurance superintendent of this State, recently made a thorough examination of the affairs of this Company at the request of its officers. He reported that the business was "systematically and honorably conducted" and that "its financial condition was such as to entitle it to public confidence."

There is no doubt that Mr. Miller has done his duty thoroughly, therefore there can be no substantial reason for discrediting his conclusions. The fifth annual statement of this Company's affairs shows a larger increase in business, which speaks well for the public confidence in its directors, who are all responsible citizens of Newark.

Twenty-two thousand dollars of the guaranty capital has been refunded. The receipts in 1870 reached \$311,087 15. Its total assets are stated at \$610,944 01. Its number of policies to January 1, 1870, 6,283.

We learn that the prosperity of this company is attributable to the energy and business talent of its vice-president, C. C. Lathrop, Esq. We trust it will always remain worthy the patronage which has been given it so freely.

REPUTATION.

"The said that Wind and Water once,
Among the hills and fields and sea
With reputation.

With many a gusty gambol first
The Wind essayed it;
Behind the hills and around the know's
He playfully played it.

But every nook betrayed his lair;
The leaves round him
Would rustle at his breath, and so
His playmates found him.

Then, laughing, swept the Water forth,
And amongst the willows
He spread himself, and branched apart
In countless shallows.

The long grass hid his silver stream,
The sedge concealed him;
The drooping willows helped his flight—
No sun revealed him—

Till, in his confidence elate
With vigorous rally
He leapt a rock, and so was caught
Within the valley.

The Wind and Water, panting both,
Remind their mate
That he should take his turn, and meet
The self same fate.

But Reputation answered slow:
"Though I inclined me
To sport, if once I hide myself,
Say, who shall find me?"

With me all cunning skill is vain,
Vain all endeavor—
If I but lose myself from view,
I'm gone forever!"

The various conventions being held throughout the country do not appear to appreciate the advice of

"THE INDEPENDENT"

AND THE

"WOMAN'S JOURNAL,"

one of which says it does not believe in going "across lots" by means of Constitutional amendments; and the other, "Nothing is to be gained by hasty, injudicious action. We would not press a decision to-day."

Will they please take sufficient notice to read the following from *Sturges' Journal*, relating to the convention held there:

RESOLUTIONS.

At the opening of the afternoon session the following resolutions were submitted by the Committee on Resolutions and accepted:

Whereas, impartial justice is true conservatism and thorough radicalism, preserving the good and uprooting the evil, therefore

Resolved, That we advocate and claim suffrage for woman because it is just, and therefore safe and full of benefit, hoping to a truer state and church and a purer and nobler social life by giving duties and responsibilities to all.

Resolved, That, so far from denying the overwhelming social and civil influence of woman, we are fully aware of it, BELIEVING, WITH DEMOSTHENES, THAT MEASURES WHICH THE STATESMAN HAS MEDITATED A YEAR MAY BE OVERTURNED IN A DAY BY A WOMAN, and for this reason we proclaim it the highest expediency to endow her with full civil rights, since then only will she exercise this influence under a just sense of her duty and responsibility, history bearing witness that the only safe course is to add open responsibility to power.

Resolved, That since the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States declares that 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 where they reside, and that no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of such citizens, we believe and affirm that women as persons and citizens have the right to the elective franchise and can vote and hold office equally with man under the Constitution of our country, and that we ask of Congress a declaratory act, and also that the women assert their rights at the polls, and, if refused, then carry their case up to the highest courts, persevering until Congress and the courts are compelled in the light of righteousness to grant equal justice under the law and the Constitution.

Resolved, That the right of women to vote under the Fourteenth Amendment does not lessen the earnestness of our demand for such changes in State laws and constitutions as shall recognize her right and guarantee her elective franchise, and we shall urge such changes that States may make haste to be just and therefore truly great.

[We cannot refrain from calling the attention of our friends to what we deem a great error, into which they are constantly falling. We refer to the last paragraph of the above resolutions.]

Do they not know that three-fourths of all the States did legislate upon the XIV. Amendment, and by such legislation all the States are held to have done the same? The XIV. Amendment could never have become a part of the Constitution without such action, and it seems to us the height of folly to now insist that the States must act again upon the same question which they have already legislated into the Supreme Law of the Land.

The real length, width and depth of the XIV. Amendment is as yet but little understood.]

Also the following action of Cook County Woman's Association, Chicago:

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE COOK COUNTY WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

Resolutions Offered that Women is Already Entitled to the Franchise.

MORNING SESSION.

The first annual convention of the Cook County Woman

Suffrage Association was held yesterday in Farwell Hall. It was announced to open at 10 o'clock; but, owing to the thinness of the attendance, fully an hour elapsed before the commencement of business. Mrs. Fernando Jones, the President of the Association, was in the chair. Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. E. Cady Stanton, Mrs. Waite and other champions of the cause, were present on the platform.

Mrs. C. B. Waite opened the meeting with prayer. Mrs. Stanton read the following resolutions, which, she said, had been prepared by the committee the previous evening:

Whereas, it is just as disastrous to the best interests of the race to teach all womankind to bow down to the authority of man as divinely ordained, as it is to teach all mankind to bow down to the authority of Kings and Popes as divinely ordained; therefore,

Resolved, That men's headship in the State, the Church and the home, is an exploded idea of the dead past, opposed to a republican government and Protestant religion, both of which recognizes individual responsibility, conscience, judgment and action.

Resolved, That, as the Fourteenth Amendment declares all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States, therefore, women, being such persons, are citizens of the United States.

Resolved, That, as the Fifteenth Amendment declares "that the right of citizens to vote shall not be denied or abridged," and, as the Sixth Article says "that the Constitution and laws of the United States should be the supreme law of land, and the judges of every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution of any State to the contrary notwithstanding," therefore, it is the duty of the National and State Governments to secure to woman the right to vote.

Mrs. Stanton supported the resolutions, and announced the platform on which they proposed to stand. According to her interpretation of the Constitution, women had a right to exercise the privilege of voting; and, instead of going in for the Sixteenth Amendment, they were to proceed, at the next Presidential election, to register, and let the question be decided then by the courts.

Mr. C. B. Waite objected to the second resolution, but was in favor of the other two. He urged them not to abandon the Sixteenth Amendment and fall back on the declaratory law. A woman was not excluded from the franchise on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude, but because of sex, and no amendment to the Constitution had declared her a citizen.

Mrs. Stanton replied to Mr. Waite's arguments, and didn't see how he could get away with the logic of the resolution.

Miss Anthony took up the discussion and supported Mrs. Stanton's position. She thought Sumner was right in his protest against the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments as unnecessary; but if they did anything to help anybody, they helped women as much as any disfranchised class. Women must keep pulling away at this string until men should, just to get rid of them, be glad to acknowledge their rights of citizenship. There were twenty women in the District of Columbia preparing to make an attempt to register. Judge Riddle had promised to carry the matter through the courts, and that was the best plan to bring the subject to a practical issue before the country. The men would have to declare themselves one way or another.

A second reading of the resolution was called for; and, after some further discussion, the convention adjourned till afternoon.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The convention reassembled at 2½ o'clock. Prayer was offered by a lady from Rockford.

Mrs. Brooks, the Recording Secretary, read a report giving a *resume* of the progress of the association since its organization, its financial condition, and its proposed plans for the future. The report was adopted.

Mrs. Loomis, the Treasurer, reported that \$200 had been received, which had been expended in organization, and \$150 which had been consumed for various purposes. The amount in the hands of the Treasurer was \$3.

Miss Anthony read an editorial from a Wyoming paper giving a glowing picture of the practical outcome of the movement in that Territory, and followed it up by a speech of considerable length.

Mrs. Waite, the Corresponding Secretary, presented a report of the progress of the association. Several societies had been founded within the past year in South Pass, Ill., in Onarga, Champaign, Paxton, and Evanston, and were all doing well. Incidentally it was mentioned that Rev. Robert Laird Miller was doing a great work for the cause.

Dr. Blake moved that the present officers of the society be re-elected. The motion was carried.

Mrs. C. H. Leonard was elected First Vice President to fill a vacancy.

Mrs. C. H. Wendte was elected Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Waite resigning.

Rev. M. M. Parkhurst delivered an address, in which he sought to expound the Christian idea of the woman movement.

Miss Anthony again spoke.

Mrs. C. H. Leonard read an essay on the liquor laws, in which she propounded some original and striking propositions.

Mr. C. B. Waite offered the following as a substitute for the second resolution offered by Mrs. Stanton:

Whereas, By the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, the citizenship of women is fully recognized; and

Whereas, By that amendment, as well as by the original Constitution, every State is debarred from denying to citizens of the United States the privileges and immunities of citizenship, one of the fundamental as well as one of the dearest and most valuable of which immunities is the right of suffrage;

Whereas, There is no warrant, either in the Constitution or in the nature of things, for denying citizens the elective franchise, except for crime, sufficient age, capacity or residence; therefore

Resolved, That women have the right of suffrage under the Constitution of the United States, and should vigorously prosecute their claim to the exercise of the right until it is fully recognized and established by all the courts of the country.

This resolution, as well as the other, were laid over to be discussed at this morning's session.

The convention then adjourned till 10 o'clock this forenoon.

The programme for to-day is as follows: In the morning a discussion will take place on the resolutions offered yesterday. In the afternoon there will be a grand suffrage meeting. Dr. W. H. Ryder will give an address at 3 o'clock on "What the Woman Suffrage Agitation has Accomplished." In the evening Mrs. Stanton will speak on "The True Republic," and Mrs. George C. Bates will speak on "Our Republic."

EDERS.

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ters, present the following cast and work out the drama, quoting its exact words. The inference is too plain to be misunderstood.

Feroza.....Victoria C. Woodhull.
Nani.....Tennie C. Claflin.
Boboli.....Henry Ward Beecher.
Rhododendron.....The Revolution.
Les Georgiennes.....Women's Rights Party.
Constantinople.....The Constitution.

Les Georgiennes finding the constitution likely to be trampled under foot to the detriment of the liberties of the women, call a council of war and in solemn conclave organize and appoint Feroza as commander-in-chief.

FEROZA. Now, understand, ladies, that I mean to have everything laid aside for the defence of the country!

NANI. We have set up a government of Women; but Feroza, having all the right to command, as the strongest head in the town (Country), has been proclaimed General-in-Chief.

LES GEORGIENNES. Hurrah for Feroza! hurrah for THE GENERAL!

BOBOLI. Rise up in (THE) Revolution, Oh, TIMID DAMES!

NANI. Ah, ladies, and misses fair, All the men have run away.

BOBOLI. Now, you know they went out To beat the enemy.

FEROZA. No more idle phrases; let us to the facts.

BOBOLI. But do you want me to spoil my future?

NANI. It is no disgrace to be rebels— In this case it is highly moral.

BOBOLI. Ah that woman has thrown Vague yearnings into my soul.

[Here Feroza and Nani discover that women have the right to vote under the XIV. Amendment to the Constitution].

NANI. A nice discovery we have made; To think that I should hold here, In this little hand, what is going To save the country.

BOBOLI. I'll pretend to know nothing, And ignore the rest.

[Song by LES GEORGIENNES.]

The moment has come That ends the reign of men.

BOBOLI. At that Feroza! ah, these women!

FEROZA. Let us strengthen our arms with Steel, for our cause is the noblest.

BOBOLI. Let me betray so as not to be Betrayed myself.

[Here having the shadows of coming events Floating before his vision he betrays Rhododendron.]

RHODODENDRON (confessing). I tried to win Over the guard of the gates By giving him three Rupees, but the rascal was Incorruptible.

BOBOLI. They are all like that in This country, consciences of iron, In men of bronze, they will Never betray their trust till you Get to the fifth rupee.

(See sermon containing the remark "You know how it is yourself.")

RHODODENDRON. "Yes, that's just what happened."

BOBOLI. "I know the scale of rates."

[See above sermon.]

Song by Rhododendron.

"Resistance is useless Submit to fate."

FEROZA. "Come, surrender."

BOBOLI. "I am as gentle as a lamb, As gentle as two lambs."

RHODODENDRON. "Well ladies, are you satisfied?"

LES GEORGIENNES. "Enchanted."

BOBOLI. "I'm as gentle as a lamb; as gentle as two lambs."

LES GEORGIENNES.

But the moment has come

That ends the reign of men.

BOBOLI. My leopards and I, Whom your example excites, Wish, upon my word, To march in your rear.

MORALE.—The discovery that the Amendment gives the right to vote, at first placed Feroza in command of the Woman's Rights movement, but frightened those half-hearted in the cause; who, when they find this to be the key to the position, fall in line and victory ensues. James Fisk's elephant is merely the symbol of our new movement, and the astute Fisk has appropriately made it one of the first magnitude.

We are certainly gratified at the manner in which "Prince Erie" has put this symbolical drama on the stage; the silken and brilliant colored Eastern costumes; the choruses (some of which were very superior); the drummer girls with their pretty blue and white costumes, keeping perfect time with their marching and countermarching; then with the dashing Almee and the model figured petite Persini, both artistes of the very first order, give a bill of fare not certainly to be surpassed as affording a thoroughly enjoyable evening's amusement, which the audiences appear to highly appreciate. The inherent attractions of the piece, combined with its political prognostications and allusions, as shown in our quotations, will give it a long lease of life. J. R.

THE RADICAL.

BY E. O. HOLLAND.

The cosmic spheres that radiant glow In peaceful orbits, ceaseless flow; And no disruptive influence mars The grand repose of marching stars.

The Earth, which bathes in golden light, To distant worlds seems glad and bright; Yet at her centre all may see The real throbs of tragedy.

When first arose the mountain chasms From depths unknown above, the plains, The central fires that bade them rise Were radical—and deeply wise.

The storm that makes the ocean roar In foaming rage against the sky, Or sends the lightning through the sky, Is radical, coming nigh.

The Cyclone, whose rotative sweep Breaks up the calmness of the deep, And makes the wave its sportive toy, Is radical in ocean's joy.

The winds that blow from northern sky, With hale, refreshing energy, Are radicals we cannot spare For making pure the sultry air.

Niagara's eternal roar, And torrents which incessant pour, China not with timid caution's veil, But triumph in heroic strain.

The central fires that deeply lie In this, our grand humanity, At times upheave the mountains strong, And bury deep the moral wrong.

The sense of right, the Passion-fire, The Reason clear, the righteous ire, Unite to burn in flames sublime The crushing tyrannies of time.

And radical is Nature's force, Educating epochs in its course, Whose action bold and strong and free, Evolved each rare sublimity.

No less in all historic lore Are those high Forces we adore, Whose play has broken error's chain, And Freedom's shout evoked again.

In every clime, in every age, The highest truth of seer and sage Has lived and flamed through souls that were The radix of its blossoms rare.

Conservative are Nature's laws, Educating lava and its cause, With whirlwinds fierce and thunders grand, And earthquakes shaking sea and land.

TOPICS OF TO-DAY.

LECTURE BY WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WORKINGMEN TO FREE THE WORLD.

HE TRAINS WITH THE WOMEN'S RIGHTERS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—If any one should ask me why I bring to this lecture-platform such grave questions as I shall try to offer you, when usually these winter-evening lectures are regarded as a literary entertainment than anything graver, my reply would be that I took upon this system of lectures, not as a literary entertainment, but as one of the great educational instrumentalities of a free government—one of those necessary adjuncts to politics; for when God flings on a generation a great issue, it needs some power to tear it open, and riddle it with light, and marshal the facts, and gather the argument, and crowd the brain, and lift the heart, and ripen the million voters up to the level of an intelligent grapple with the new issue. Politics which contemplates an immediate result and action on the very morrow, cannot afford to lift the angry issue, cannot safely touch it. Neither ordinary journalism nor ordinary politics to-day could stand in California and take the Chinese issue in its hands, and hold San Francisco still while they cram down her reluctant throat the facts which she must know and does not wish to know on that angry and unpopular and despised topic. The first time that I ever saw William H. Seward in the Supreme Court of the United States he said to me: "Go on, travel about, manufacture as much public opinion as you can, ripen it, and when it is finished I will use it up here in the Senate." Well, it was an exact description of the real relation under our Government between a United States Senator and a vagabond lecturer. [Laughter.] One is to make the road safe—one is to ripen the question up to the possibility of political treatment. Now, therefore, when I bring on to this lecture-platform the questions that politics will handle ten years hence; when I try to take the anger, the contempt, the indifference, the mob of 1835 on the slave question, and do my share to lift it into the loyalty and intelligence of 1861, I think I am using this platform for the very best and highest purposes; and I bring you, therefore, the great questions that do not to-day make the politics, but underlie them; will crop out into their full significance five years, seven years, three years, ten years hence. In 1835, in October, I was still in the gall of bitterness and bond of iniquity. I was a lawyer. [Laughter.] Seated in my office I heard a noise in the street, went down to find what made it, saw three thousand men in broadcloth dragging a man through the streets with a rope around his waist, I didn't know him; I had never seen him. Of course I didn't know what offence he had given, or what idea he represented. Of course it was Mr. Garrison, and it was the anti-proslavery mob of October 25, 1835, in the streets of Boston. But I was not an abolitionist; I was only a young lawyer, fresh from books, with all a young lawyer's keen sense of the sacredness of personal rights—fresh from the study of Genesis, of Anglo-Saxon liberty. I had all Daniel Webster's eulogy on law in New England at my tongue's end. I was penetrated through and through with Story's idolatry for the Constitution, and, of course, after nine years' study of such models, supposing I

stood under the most perfect Government. I looked out on this scene of mob violence with the hottest indignation. It was the violation of the central right of the Saxons' idea of liberty. Presently the Mayor appeared on the scene. He represented law; he was the symbol of magistracy. I watched him anxiously, and to my utter astonishment he never issued a command. He ordered nobody; he summoned no policemen. Bare-headed, hat in hand, bending before the mob, he prayed and besought and entreated and exhorted these "comrades" and "acquaintances" of his to condescend to remember that he was a magistrate. Well, the angry mob swept over him, as the ocean sweeps over the sand. He utterly surged out of sight, while the tumult now swept one street and now another in angry defiance. I had a commission then in a Suffolk regiment. By my side stood my colonel, an older lawyer than I. I said to him, "Why don't the Mayor call us out? There are the guns in Faneuil Hall! We will scatter this mob in ten minutes!" My wiser colonel, in ten words, taught me more of United States Government than nine years of study had taught me. He gave me what the clergymen call "my first realizing sense" of the nature of the institutions under which I lived. [Laughter.] Pointing to the crowd, he said to me: "You fool! Don't you see that the regiment is in front of you? Don't you see that the thousand men who would handle those muskets are here?" Then, for the first time, it flashed through me that in this Government of ours, with all its merits, in a critical hour, when the passions of men fling themselves against law, there is no reserve force—there is no bayonet anchor to which you can appeal; but at that moment just so much of law-abiding, self-respectful, intelligent sense as there is the mob, just so much government you have got and no more. If you are not hanged then you will enjoy your life to-morrow. If your house is not burned down you will live in it the next day. This is not our idea of government. We borrow the word from a race that look up to quite a different machine. In England it is not so. When Birmingham lay in the hands of the mob a week the Iron Duke ordered his Scotch guards to rough-grind the scoundrels, as they did at Waterloo, and, vaulting into their saddles, they rode the people down. There is an element in the British state that in the maddest hour of the maddest mob cannot shake a hair. We have nothing like it. That very spring, when the guns sounded at Sumter, I remember a thousand men met in my own city, in Tremont Temple, when Boston merchants still thought it best to show South Carolina that we were submissive, and accordingly they opened the Tremont House and the Parker House gratis, and by 11 o'clock they had got a thousand men into that condition of mind that they turned them into the gallery and turned us into the street. Why do I give time to this? To bring to your mind this element, and remind you by these little reminiscences that it becomes thoughtful men to ask themselves the question, "What is the opportunity, what is the facility, which lies right at the hand of self-seeking wealth when it pleases to lift up the dregs of society and fling it against law? How do they get the means? How is it done? In a country of schools and churches where property is so widely diffused how is it, on critical conditions, that a small class of men can lift up the demoralized elements and beat down law?" Lord Macaulay says, in one of those profound and suggestive chapters, "The great evil vices is that in the ordinary hours they rock and demoralize a large class which at such times hide and skulk from the notice of society, but on critical occasions they re-emerge, and in the hands of base men, are forged into weapons that beat down law." What is New York? New York is 500 men, a little ring that use and hold the city like a piece of private property. How do they govern it? They govern it through some 3,000 tools, every one of whom ought to be hung. [Great applause.] On a critical day one of these leading 500 says to his tool, "Go down to the polling-booth and make it so disorderly and dangerous that no peaceable man will dare to approach it." The man says, "If I do that it sends me to Sing Sing." "Not a bit of it; I hold the judge in one hand and the district-attorney in the other. Do what I tell you. You are safe. Go back upon me to-day and I will hang you for what you did yesterday." [Applause.] In other words, this class of men are already so compromised that safety lies only in going forward. Well, how can he do the duty assigned him? He can't go there alone, but must have comrades. He can't go to some fifty or one hundred thrifty mechanics, and say to them, "Come let us go and break the laws." He must go to men already half rotted by their vices, and besotted by habitual imbibitions at the corner grocery. That is the duty assigned him. Every man that studies the tendencies of the day knows that this is no exaggerated picture, but a bird's-eye view of the machinery that makes your great city's government. I am not blaming any party for it. I am not here to day blaming any man for it; my inquiry is deeper than that. I am here to suggest to you not only that the fact is so, but that it could not be otherwise; for in the very elements, that make the city government this is the inevitable result and that unless you change the elements you cannot expect to change the result. Take the city of Boston. I know its details better. It is a small place compared with yours. We have not a quarter of a million. There are always two classes of men, the conservative and progressive, the man that needs the spur, and the man that needs the curb; the man that never looks with any satisfaction on a new moon, and the man that is never satisfied unless it changes once a month. They masquerade in all history. They are present in all society since history recorded it. God's method of check and balance perfectly exists. Each one may look up to his Maker and say the mind you gave me and the circumstances in which I was placed forbid my looking at events otherwise. These two classes exist of course, in Boston. Now in the centre of these stands a third force. Behind it is \$80,000,000 devoted to the manufacture of drink. In front of them three or four thousand drinking saloons; in front of them the demoralized class, the dangerous class, the criminal class. I don't care for the epithet—a class that is ever present in cities; a class with whom social science deals; the class that law cannot curb; the class that wealth panders to in order to double its gains. These men have no ideas; they have only an object, and that object is that the law shall never be executed against them. On election day they say we don't care a wit for your ideas, just give us the men that won't execute the law against us. They hold the ballots, have ever held the ballots. There is not a city from fifty thousand up to a million where they don't. The candidate virtually makes the promise and it is kept. I say in every great city on this great Continent, the mayor and aid-men are nothing but a standing committee nominated by its grog shops, and have not been anything else for many years. [Applause.] And thus it follows that there has not been a great city on this

GEO. L. CLARK.

[For Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.]

FRANK CLAY:

OR,

HUMAN NATURE IN A NUTSHELL.

BY JOSHUA ROSE.

[CONTINUED.]

"And tell her that he, being now our guest,
To treat him with politeness—for the rest,
I never could give my consent that she
Could e'er disgrace her friends and family
By wedding with a common workman; so
'Tis best that she at once the truth should know;
I plainly see he is in love with her,
That she returns it, I do not aver.

"I only mention this because, my dear,
I've thought the matter over, and 'tis clear
His parents must be vulgar people, or
They could not, for one moment, place before
Their son a future in so mean a station,
Repulsive to all taste and education,
But that is their decision, and I bow
My head and wipe my hands of them from now."

Then Mrs. Grey expostulated thus:
"There's surely little need of all this fuss,
Because it is resolved by Mr. Clay
That Frank should from the ranks fight his own way.
Besides, I'm sure I really cannot see
Why you should even think that there can be
Aught but the merest friendship 'twixt the two,
But I will tell her all you bade me to.

"I do not think that it is a disgrace
To fill with credit e'en the humblest place,
And, whatsoever station Frank may fill,
He'll be a gentleman and scholar still."
Then Mr. Grey laughed out, and thus replied:
"I'd rather such a friendship should subside:
'Tis dangerous; but leave it in my hands,
And I will tell him how the matter stands.

"I often laugh at what good people say,
And then look at the course that they pursue.
Come, tell me, can you point me out to-day,
Among our friends, but one who acts up to
These pretty principles which have such sway
In parlor conversation? It is true
They point a romance with a moral grace,
But in one's practice never find a place.

"A man's vocation marks his social station
And holds him to the grade of his position.
The path he chooses is an indication
That he considers it his true condition,
And, notwithstanding all your fine oration,
Society exacts a prohibition
Against admitting to one's social sphere
Inferiors; we to its rules adhere."

But Mrs. Grey was not at all convinced,
Although beneath these scathing truths she winced;
But, outwardly at least, she quite gave way,
Which reassured and quite pleased Mr. Grey,
But in her heart she only hoped Frank might,
By future progress, set the matter right,
And promised, mentally, to aid his suit
By every means and method, *coute qui coute*.

'Tis said there never has been mischief done
Unless there was a lady in the case.
'Tis false; I here deny it. I, for one,
Will not stand by and hear so foul a blot
Attached unto a mother by a son;
For dogmas work both ways, sir—do they not?
Ha, ha! You do not like such personalities;
Then don't condemn the world by generalities.

'Tis grand to note their tenderness and care;
'Tis rapturous to feel their sweet caress;
'Tis ecstasy to feel their flowing hair
Sweep round one's neck as they lean o'er to kiss.
Does there exist aught else that can compare
To this? 'Tis heaven itself, no more, no less,
The veriest scoffer at all earthly bliss
Must feel his nature moved at times like this.

It may be that a loving disposition
Is quite too partial to decide between
The pros and cons of any inquisition
Wherein a charming lady is the theme.
Were I a judge in any such position,
I'm very much afraid that I should lean
The scales of justice rather on her side,
However much to balance them I tried.

You think that is a somewhat weak confession;
Upon my word, I can't deny the fact;
But let me add I'm under the impression
I'd not be much ashamed of such an act;
Perhaps the world would smile at the digression—
That is, providing it was done with tact.
I mean to say, the kinder portion may be
Would scarcely blame one's favor to a lady;

That is, I mean the lords of the creation,
If in the married or the single station,
Would fain ignore in such a situation
The herein-mentioned little deviation;
It is not to a lady's inclination,
Were she umpire in such a meditation,
To lean unto her sex, at any price—
I would not ask so great a sacrifice.

You think I've spoiled all I have said before,
And in the ladies' cause should say no more;
Not so; I proved the very thing I wanted,
"Proved woman favors not her sex," 'tis granted,

But also shown she likes the opposition;
And that's the very germ of my position.
We ought to lean unto the nobler sex;
"But which is it?" be patient, don't perplex.

If you're a lady, 'tis the male, of course,
If not, you have the opposite resource;
The world will scarce agree with this, forsooth,
Although it is a "glaring, staring" truth.
The ladies say, "I blame her, artful thing,
It's her own fault, I really pity him."
The gentlemen declare it was a shame,
A scoundrel act, to injure her good name.

Most people say they like their opposite,
Which pays but themselves a poor compliment;
I don't agree to such a dogma quite,
I'll try to give my notion an embodiment
In just one phrase, set down in black and white—
Perhaps it is an egot's sentiment—
But if one's rather selfish, do not start,
'Tis that I love my very counterpart.

Within this life, e'en though it be a dream,
There is a bond, unselfish, unalloyed,
Where love alone unfettered reigns supreme,
By jealousy nor by exclusion cloyed,
Where love of others cannot intervene;
But makes the welling heart feel overjoyed
That theirs, with our offering, can blend
In earnest tribute to our favored friend.

'Tis sweet to know our friend is loved by all;
To feel a glow for they who love our friend,
And to exult that their attentions call
A thrill of grateful pride; that they should lend
A force to what we feel which seems to fall,
A link that binds us to a mutual end,
Where every pleasant look and kindly word
With joy, with thanks, with love are seen and heard.

*Think as I think, feel just as I do feel,
Wish as I wish, admire what I admire,*
Defend my cause as yours with friendly zeal,
Let yours and mine be ever one desire,
And I will answer to the fond appeal,
Return it tenfold—in my breast inspire
A loving, deep, enthusiast's devotion,
Sure as the sun, unceasing as the ocean.

I will defend you, all your wrongs redress—
Defy the world, if need be, for your sake,
Shield you from harm and soothe you in distress,
There is no sacrifice I would not make.
The very faith that asked it I would bless;
And to my arms your loving form I'd take,
And thank you for your confidence in me,
And try to be as you would have me be.

'Tis quite romantic; p'raps you may remark,
An evidence of something rather "green;"
I pity him, with nothing in his heart
But trade and barter, cynicism and spleen.
If you or I enact the better part,
Remains, my friend, a matter to be seen;
Meantime, I say, I would not take your place—
A soulless man, I tell you to your face.

Another thing I wish to illustrate
Whilst we are on this skeptical debate:
You gentlemen make quite a grand mistake
In thinking that a man's not wide awake
Who makes a friend out of the common way,
Regardless what the formal world may say.
You'll often find in trying such an one
In a smart bargain, you will be outdone.

I'm with you, sir, if you urge that the fact is
The world is not yet ripe for such a practice;
I did not tell you that one ever chose
To force one's favor 'neath the public nose.
But, nevertheless, there is at times a feeling
So "splendid," so enchanting, so appealing;
It strides beyond one's usual reticence,
And scorns alike, or satire, or defense.

'Tis when the soul shakes off its earthy coil
And will not be entombed in egotism,
But, basking in unfettered freedom's soil
In spite of common platitudes or ism,
It towers aloft with men and grandeur royal,
A goddess with affection for a prism,
Who says, "I rise beyond the petty rules
Decreed by custom to its slavish tools."

Of all the feelings in the human breast
That shed a ray of beauty o'er this life—
Among the sweetest, purest, and the best
Is friendship's love; no selfishness is rife
To mar its pleasures or disturb its rest;
*The love of one's fiancée or one's wife
Can never lessen neither can it rend
The pure love for one's own true bosom friend.*

How oft we hear that truth's more strange than fiction,
And yet the fact we scarcely realize,
We treat it like a weatherwise prediction
Whose truthfulness is matter of surprise,
Precept and adage oft are an infliction
From sages who are apt to catechize,
And if by chance they're right, they feel a glow
Of wisdom, saying, "Ah, I told you so."

And still more often, finding they're mistaken,
They shake their heads profoundly and declare
That since their young days things are sadly shaken,
In fact quite out of joint, and unless care
Is taken with the rising generation
The country will be lost beyond repair.
Put on their glasses and you'll plainly see
That things are not as they once used to be.

The world lacks firmness, honesty, decision,
And all is folble, fashion and frivolity;
Our modern pleasures themes for their derision;
They lack alike both earnestness and jollity,
In fact, denude of method or precision,
And the whole tenor of our modern polity
Is substituting for the old sagacity
Enjoyments pregnant with a vain vivacity.

Age lectures youth and youth lampoons old age,
One shakes his head, the other shakes his sides;
The first gives maxims solid, trite and sage,
The which the other silently derides,
Unmindful what the warnings may presage;
His impulse and his wishes are his guides.
Reduced to practice, his idea is this:
"You had your day, so, pray, let him have his."

You cannot put an old head on young shoulders,
A fact that is too often overlooked;
The forest giant scars, decays and moulders,
His trunk storm-rent, his aged branches crooked,
He stands a witness patent to beholders
That all to common destiny are booked.
Youth, pleasure, joy and trust go hand in hand,
Age, wisdom and precept together stand.

It were not well to warp the sapling's form,
And bend its boughs to angles and rigidity,
To make its pliant stem defy the storm,
Infuse into its sap a dull rigidity.
No, no, the breezes of the early morn
Pass by the monarch's loftiest stolidity
To woo the swaying stems of tender plants,
Which bow in homage for the kiss it grants.

Oh, youth, thou term of happiness and purity,
Of love, hope, joy, when all the world is bright;
To sager years of sad and cold maturity
Thou art, indeed, a dream of love and light.
'Tis well on doubts and fears of life's futurity
Dispel thy bliss, thy lustrous visions blight;
Dream on your happy dream from day to day,
The world too soon will brush you all away.

Well, coming back to Pete, his bed-room door
Is tapped, then slowly opens, and before
Him stands his mother in her dressing-gown,
Her face quite ashen and her eyes cast down;
She sat upon the bed close to his feet,
And said, in saddened, trembling tones, "O, Pete,
I've learned at last what I have long suspected,
That all your early teachings are neglected.

"Last night I saw you and observed your state,
And find that you have been so oft of late;
Where do you go? What does this mystery mean?
Am I awake? Is this some horrid dream?
Would that it were, that day would never dawn
To find your mother's mind in torture torn,
I here demand, at once, a strict confession,
The nature and the length of your transgression.

"You hear me, sir, explain this midnight prowling,
Explain at once, I care not for your scowling;
This stealing from your parent's roof away,
And sneaking back before the dawn of day
Like some base thief with muffled, cautious tread,
Discovery alone his only dread.
You will not—then I'll take some other mode
To find what these nocturnal raids forbode.

"Take warning by my words—I say, beware;
For here I most vehemently declare
You shall not bring disgrace upon your home.
I will unearth you; not a single stone
Shall be unturned; I'll search this matter through;
I'll not be long in doubt, I promise you;
And Ella, too, shall know your goings on—
I will not spare you though you are my son."

Pete glared upon his mother, and replied:
"Do so, and then the consequence abide.
Who pampered me and spoilt me as a child—
On all my faults and errors blindly smiled?
And, when I played the truant from my school,
Who hid the truth from father, like a fool?
And, when he found it out and would chastise,
Who stayed the rod with angry, flashing eyes?

"Who, when the well-earned punishment did fall,
Would take me to her open arms and call
Me her good boy, the very much abused;
And taught me I was cruelly ill-used,
And sowed the seeds of which you see the fruit?
'Tis well you stand in consternation mute;
You planned, now behold what you produced—
The chickens merely have come home to roost.

"From little seeds the giant tree has spread.
I would not tell you this, but what you said
Has made me angry; bold enough to tell
You how, and why, my present state befel.
You thought it kindness. Is it kind to sow
The weeds that will expand their roots, and grow
Till they envelop in their rank embrace
The grains of corn, and then usurp their place?

"You never taught me evil, granted true,
You merely helped me my transgressions through,
And interposed your shielding arm to stay
The just repression of my erring way;
When tempted and I weighed in trepidation
The cost, I counted your co-operation,
Your influence was always thus relied
Upon to aid the deviating side."

Then Mrs. Grey arose, confronted Pete,
Replied, "Is this the recompense I meet
For loving you too well, and you to cast
Into my face the memory of the past,
If I had thought my love would prove a curse
I would have rather followed at the hearse
That bore you to your grave, than you should plead
My love as an excuse for your misdeed."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NOW TO YOUR DUTY.

Every reader's attention is called to article, head of eighth page and requested to take action accordingly. Let 300,000 names be enrolled ere this year closes, and thus compel Congress to act.

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VICTORIA C. WOODHULL

WILL DELIVER HER ARGUMENT FOR

CONSTITUTIONAL EQUALITY,

"THE GREAT POLITICAL ISSUE."

AT THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, PHILADELPHIA,

TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 21,

AND AT

MUSIC HALL, BOSTON,

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 27.

SEND IN THE NAMES.

Congress has been memorialized to pass a "Declaratory Act" forever settling the Constitutional equality of all persons who are made citizens by the Constitution. Two reports from the Judiciary Committee have been made upon the memorial. One admitting that women are citizens, but failing to recommend that they be protected in the exercise of the common rights as such. The other first refutes the fallacious positions of the former and recommends that Congress do pass the required act.

There is but one thing wanting to secure just the action which every lover of equality desires: this is to pour in such a mass of names as will convince them that the hearts of the people really desire and will sustain them in giving equal rights to all citizens. Every person who reads this should at once resolve him or herself into a committee of one to obtain all the names possible as signers to the petition below, and mail the same to Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, Secretary of National Women's Suffrage Association, Washington, D. C.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

We, the undersigned, citizens of the United States, desiring to exercise the elective franchise, do humbly pray your honorable bodies to enact a declaratory law recognizing our right to vote under the Constitution, as interpreted by the XIV. Article of Amendments thereto. And your petitioners will ever pray.

BOUFFE JOURNALISM.—The New York Sun some time ago started a project to erect a statue to Wm. M. Tweed. The general public at the time supposed it was one of those quiet jokes for which the Sun has become famous. Some persons, however, absolutely took the proposition as in earnest, and forthwith commenced to raise funds for the purpose of carrying it out, whereupon Mr. Tweed writes, politely declining the honor, informing them that he is not a fool. The Sun, however, regrets Mr. Tweed's decision, and hopes he will re-consider it.

IRRESPONSIBLE PARTIES.—THE STATUS OF THE NEGRO AT LAST SETTLED.—Some persons having lost flowers from their gardens in Montgomery, Ala., the Daily Advertiser of that city warns its readers against purchasing plants from "Negroes and other irresponsible parties," ergo a negro is an irresponsible party with the Democracy down South. Northward he is becoming a man and a brother, and in fact no Democratic procession is now complete without him. Verily the times are moving.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Thomas A. Scott and the Union Pacific Railroad.

HARRISBURG KNAVERY.

The State of Virginia the Next Victim.

A PIECE OF WAR HISTORY.

If all the evil that has ever been, rightly or wrongly, laid at our door and charged to us, be admitted, to our scandal and reproach, as justly so charged, yet we have one atonement to offer that should outweigh all the faults of the most hardened transgressor, and cause the recording angel to blot from the dark entry of sins all that are ours. Give us our due. We were the first to strike a heavy blow at that monster of fraud and iniquity, the Pennsylvania Railroad; and well do we remember how, after our first attack upon it, our Pennsylvania exchanges came to us full of *verbatim* copies of our articles, and sometimes of incredulous comments. Neither have we forgotten how that Philadelphia "ring" sent out and endeavored to buy up our whole issue, and so suppress the revelation; nor the letters nor visits we received from those immaculate (?) directors; nor the slow, hesitating support we finally forced from the general press.

In 1856 the Pennsylvania Railroad people made their first essay in thieving operations not directly connected with the smaller but highly profitable field of "supplies" to their own road. At that date the Pittsburg and Steubenville road was scarcely more than begun, and was under contract and lease to New York parties. With these parties the Pennsylvania "ring," by practices which, as only recently revealed in the proceedings of a court at Pittsburg, partook very nearly of the character and legal definition of "conspiracy," became affiliated, and, forming a bogus firm to represent them, and endorsed by them, became through it co-partners to the contract and lease. Thereafter, by all adroit and hidden acts which might embarrass or discredit the original contractors, (their partners) they labored and waited until—the mine prepared and the crisis of 1857 aiding their efforts—they, without warning, broke their contract, failed purposely to meet their share of the obligations, and, firing the train, calmly watched for the explosion which was to ruin their associates. This explosion was delayed through the desperate and nearly successful efforts of the first parties, but these very efforts, which, of course, utterly exhausted all the personal and business resources of the victims, delayed the ruin for the time, only to make it more effectual when it did come, and the whole affair passed into the intrigued-for control of—the Pennsylvania railroad.

The results of this burglary were eminently satisfactory—in fact, for that date, were something remarkable. No qualms of conscience, no pity for private misfortune, distressed the minds of those who participated in the "swag," any more than such sentimental nonsense did Fagan or his precious gang when they had made a haul. The appetite was whetted, and an irresistible, itching desire for "more," by any means, fair or foul, grew up in that "ring" until through the length and breadth of this country the name of the "Pennsylvania railroad" is fast becoming a synonym for extortion, corruption, malfeasance, fraud and falsehood. A company that never builds railroads—that never controlled but 350 miles of road in the construction of which it had any direct part—to-day, by leases, by contracts, by legislative and judicial impurities that would have disgraced the vilest of the Roman Emperors or the Borgias, by almost impudently naked, fraudulent and unlimited "guarantees" and stock-watering (insuring the ultimate ruin of the general shareholders), now openly governs at least 4,000 miles of track, and no man can say how much more. For what man can believe the asseverations of its officers or rely upon them further than what is openly known? The ink is hardly dry which recorded the proceedings of the shareholders' meeting of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. in Philadelphia, at which Thomas A. Scott, its vice-president, told Mr. Cliff, a shareholder, that it (the Company) had no interest in the Union Pacific road, before the same Thomas A. Scott appears at the shareholders' meeting of the Union Pacific road in Boston. The "Pennsylvania railroad" ticket there is reported triumphant, and Mr. Scott and Mr. J. Edgar Thomson, president of the Pennsylvania road, become directors in the "Union Pacific" and Mr. Scott, its president!!

After this who will question the word of that Pennsylvania Railroad director, who, at the meeting in Philadelphia, declared the whole of the company's accounts false? What over-credulous mortal will now yield implicit confidence to any story told by railroad officials?

To be sure Mr. Scott may bring forward the excuse that he spoke in the corporate name of the Company, but Philadelphia would receive such an excuse with derision; and all who knew the true condition of the Company will be forcibly reminded of the contraband who was captured at the battle of Chancellorsville and marched to Provost Marshal-General Patrick, to give an account of himself, when ensued the following colloquy: "What's your name?" "My name's Sam." "Sam what?" "No, sah; not Sam What, I'se jist Sam." "What's your other name?" "I hasn't got no other name, sah, I'se jist Sam, dat's all." "What's your mas-

ter's name?" "I'se got no massa now. Massa runned away Yah! yah! I'se a free nigger now." "What's your father and mother's name?" "I'se got none, sah; nebber had none. I'se jist Sam; ain't nobody else." "Haven't you any brothers or sisters?" "No, sah; nebber had none. No brudder, no sister, no fadder, no mudder, no massa, nothing but Sam. When you see Sam, you see all there is of us."

Precisely, when you see Mr. Scott and his coadjutors, you see all there is of the Pennsylvania railroad. What are the directors or shareholders? The proceedings of the meeting show that except in the ring, the first know nothing and the second are likely soon to be no *where*. Let the last ponder well the almost total disappearance of \$17,000,000 income, and the pretty exhibit of *estimated* assets of \$33,806,907, in road track and equipment, *plus* certain very obscure investments *contra* liabilities, in round numbers, of \$75,000,000?

We suppose a self-consciousness of the predicament, financially, they were approaching, induced Messrs. Scott & Thomson, the worthy firm who represent the Pennsylvania road and shape its destinies, to attempt, a year ago, to make up any deficiency by the desperate expedient of carrying away the sinking fund of the State. A shameless legislature, subservient tools to a money influence, were not wanting in willingness to thus bankrupt their constituency, and the veto of Governor Geary alone prevented the entire consummation of the fitting complement to the "Pan Handle Railroad" plot. Evidences point this winter to the conclusion that it is yet intended to accomplish the scheme by a legislative vote sufficient to override the Governor's veto.

Only see what a picture of depravity the Lancaster (Penn.) *Intelligencer* presents: "The managers of the Pennsylvania Central have nominally bought up a majority of the members of the legislature early in each session, and those who were purchased have bound themselves to vote as they might be directed. . . . The agents of the railroad could be seen at all times in the lobby or on the floor of the two Houses, watching the course of legislation and forwarding or checking the passage of bills. No men in Harrisburg are better known, and none have a more distinctive and well-recognized avocation than the lobby agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad. They have learned by long experience how to ply their foul trade successfully, and are adepts in all the arts of intrigue and skilled in every species of corruption and bribery." Even every branch of the National Government swarms with the spies and retainers of the corporation. Of a Senator in Congress, the *Intelligencer* says: "Believing that it might be well to have a representative in the highest legislative body in the nation, the managers of this road purchased for one of their salaried solicitors a seat in the Senate. John Scott was never dreamed of in that position until the corporation which he served instructed its servants in the legislature how they should vote."

Can we be surprised, in such a sink of infamy as has been thus created by this monster corporation, to find the private men who have been participants in these transactions, showing their abilities in individual cases of "grabbing?" We behold a bank started in Harrisburg by these fellows—its sole and only capital a deposit of State money! We find a lobby man of this famous "ring" trying his hand in contracts which, from 1861 to 1869, drew from the State Treasury \$208,506, of which \$158,506 were for stationery and printing! and the same man quietly holding \$25,000 of the State—the people's money—which he loans back to the people at usurious interest! We find the Postmaster at Harrisburg beginning with a charge of \$15,000, in one year, for postages paid for the State Senate and House of Representatives, which, without any increase in the quantity of mail matter sent off, he advanced in two years to a charge of \$23,392, and then, in a year more, by a forced march, to a charge of \$29,072, an increase of \$11,873!! The estimated proper cost of keeping the public buildings at Harrisburg in order is about \$5,000 annually. In 1860 the actual cost was \$5,330. In 1864 it had run up to \$14,000, and in 1869 it had reached \$32,000!!

Thus evil example does its work. Virginia will do well to heed the lesson. This railroad corporation has entered her territory with no hesitating tread. Already the foulest aspersions are cast on her Legislature, and Richmond promises to be, under Pennsylvania auspices, as slimy a pool of corruption as Harrisburg. In spite of the struggles of General Mahone, and of Virginians whose integrity has been proof against the blandishments of Messrs. Scott & Thomson, it looks as if the "abominable schemes for swamping the railroads and subjugating the commonwealth of Virginia, of these Pennsylvania adventurers and sharpers, who do not intend to construct railroads" [*Richmond Whig*], were very likely to be successful, and that, through the agency of "Havana cigars, liquors, lobby salaries and an expenditure of \$100,000," the mother of Presidents was about to become a mere appanage of a Philadelphia "ring," which, not content with any success short of entire subjugation, is now said to be the organizer of a lobby to defeat the re-election in Richmond of its opponent, Senator Johnson. An alien company, under the guidance of the whilome salaried engineer and the *ci devant* car conductor, passes into a distant State to control its senatorial elections!! But even this is not the limit to its pretensions. Hints are now circulating that Thomas A. Scott, the master-spirit of the "ring," whose franchises and leases and property now extend from the Delaware River on the Atlantic to the far distant shores washed by the waters of the Pacific, will control, by this great power, such a number of "votes" as to mak-

MARCH 25, 1871.

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him and his coadjutors necessary auxiliaries to any candidate who hopes for success in the Presidential election! The story of the Roman guards who openly sold the government of their country to the highest bidder is not remembered today, and the people calmly look on at the operation by which the Senate of the United States displaces Sumner from an office for which, by peculiar aptitude, long training, the most incorruptible integrity, he was so fitted, to succeed him by —, the agent in the Senate of the Philadelphia "ring"—the mouthpiece there of that ring in its late attempts, in defiance of the protest of a whole State, to bridge and to obstruct the navigation of the Ohio River—replacing Sumner by a gentleman whose honorable record when Secretary of War, testifies to the purity of his public character, his honest care of the public funds, and the extreme lengths to which he will go to oblige his political friends—a record and a testimony so touching and convincing, and at this time so peculiarly interesting, that we feel tempted to briefly reproduce a small scrap of war history from a publication which is before us, and derived from the reports of Congressional committees of investigation. In April, 1861, the then Secretary of War—the present successor of Sumner—gave an order to his old political friend, Mr. Cummings, which at least showed the depth of his attachment, and that no modesty or propriety, not to say more, stood in the way of its gratification. Mr. Cummings was requested to expend the sum of \$2,000,000 pretty much to his fancy in buying anything he might deem appropriate, and the money was placed in the hands of Government treasurers in New York, subject to Cummings' order, who at once drew out \$50,000 merely "to go to work on." He employed a clerk to buy *linen pantaloons and straw hats!* because the soldiers "looked hot." Cummings bought *groceries* from a *hardware dealer*. He did not know what he was buying, but the dealer proposed to sell him *something*, and Cummings believed *groceries* were provisions of some sort! He never saw the articles nor knew their quality! Afterward he bought a ship—two or three ships, in fact. He did not know even the tonnage—just took the word of the dealer for everything! He bought 75,000 pairs of shoes, paying twenty-five cents a pair more than the market price, to oblige a man who had in past days loaned him small sums of money! To cap the climax, the indefatigable Cummings purchased, for the War Department, 790 carbines which had been condemned and sold by it as *absolutely unserviceable!* and for this re-purchase he paid at the rate of \$15 a piece! At the time of the examination of this "high old affair" by the Congressional committee, there were still said to be \$800,000 of the \$2,000,000 unaccounted for, and among the "ARMY SUPPLIES" furnished to the *Secretary of War* by his enthusiastic friend, some of which, too, seem to have been bought as a private speculation and transferred to the Government when found unsaleable, figured such things as 280 dozen pints of ale; codfish and herrings in quantities; 200 boxes of cheese; butter, tongues, straw hats, linen pants *ad libitum*; twenty-five casks of Scotch ale!! Happy army! glorious *sub rosa* Commissary Department! But those visions have faded into the dim far-away, and now we have a "CESAR'S SENATE" to give the meed of virtue to Lincoln's first War Secretary, and to send Sumner into honorable disgrace, that the Democratic party, if it has the sense, for once in its life to exercise common sense, may walk over the course in 1872.

THOSE HONORABLE (?) GENTLEMEN.

If a person state a case, he is supposed to know something about it. If he state a case of which he knows nothing, and state it unfairly, he is open to the charge of misrepresentation. If he state a case unfairly, having the opportunity to learn the real condition, he is guilty of a wilful lie.

The honorable and gallant (?) editor of the *Nation* may hang himself on either of the above horns of the dilemma into which he has precipitated himself in his desire—which stops at nothing—to vent his spleen upon us.

In an editorial in the number dated March 2 there are five unqualified misstatements, or, if he please, lies, and a dozen attempts at misrepresentations. Theodore Tilton, in the *Golden Age*, thoroughly exposes the latter and thus far shows up this conscientious(?) editor in his true light, as follows:

A GUN THAT KICKS ITS OWNER OVER.

A professional critic ought to be pre-eminently fair and just. Otherwise his criticism is a mockery of the judicial function. The *Nation* "is nothing if not critical." But take one of the *Nation's* criticisms, and weigh it at its proper worth. It says: "Thus far the tendency of the Woman's Rights movement has been to swell the ranks of feeble orators, third rate lecturers, sentimental politicians and tricky speculators." Now, in what sense is this true? Take the Christian religion, take republican government, take any great idea or movement which ever came into the world, and the *Nation* may justly say of it, in the same phraseology, "that it has swelled the ranks of feeble orators, third-rate lecturers, sentimental politicians and tricky speculators." But has the *Nation* the right to condemn Christianity or republicanism because these incidental outgrowths have attached themselves to it like a festoon of fungus to a Southern oak? Has the Woman's Rights movement developed "feeble orators?" Yes, but also strong orators; and we believe that, if the *Nation* were a-keel to name a dozen of the ablest public speakers in the United States, it would find that seven and perhaps nine, out of the twelve, had made brilliant speeches in favor of woman's enfranchisement. Has the Woman's Rights movement developed "third rate lecturers?" Yes, but then, on the other hand, all the *first-rate* lecturers in the country are, without exception, in favor

of woman's rights; in proof of which we have only to point to Wendell Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher, George William Curtis, Thomas Wentworth Higginson and others—to say nothing of such women as Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Julia Ward Howe, Mary A. Livermore, Anna E. Dickinson and others, whom the *Nation*, being foreign born, may condemn, but whom their own countrymen delight to honor. Has the Woman's Rights movement developed "sentimental politicians?" Yes, but it also arrays under its banner many of the most philosophic statesmen of the age—as, for instance, Chief Justice Chase and John Stuart Mill. Has the Woman's Rights movement developed "tricky speculators?" Yes, if we may believe *The Nation's* disparaging allusion to a special case; but will that journal please answer for us the question, "How large a proportion of 'tricky speculators' does it suppose to be in favor, and how much larger a proportion does it know to be against, woman's suffrage?" Indeed, it unwittingly answers the latter question when, in referring to the Erie Road, it says that "Fisk's predecessor or pioneer in mis-managing that corporation was a pious and wealthy church member, who 'manipulated' other people's property intrusted to his care as dexterously and impudently as any peddler or faro banker." The allusion is to Mr. Daniel Drew, a well-known Methodist. Now, if *The Nation*, in its complaint against Mrs. Woodhull, makes her a type of the whole Woman's Rights movement, why should it not in the same way, in its complaint against Mr. Drew, make him a type of the whole Methodist church? The truth is, *The Nation* has never been fair toward the Woman's Rights movement—not even though the editor of that journal frequently owes the chief richness of his pages to the contributions of gentlemen well known as advocates of woman suffrage.

To the former we reply. First, that we went before the court of our own accord. Second, that the "poor governess" did not give us "all her hard-earned savings." Third, that the \$500 was not "all lost." Fourth, that the jury did not believe the governess' story, for which we have the word of the jury; and, Fifth, that the verdict given fully substantiated our theory of defence. The reason why a verdict for a portion of the \$500 was given her, was this: In Swindell's petition she failed to state when she paid the money. She did not know. When our account was rendered she learned that it was on the 8th of August. She then testified that it was on the 12th of August. Late in the case her counsel knowing that it was lost as to his theory, made the case turn upon this discrepancy in dates, which as we did not have our books there by which to verify our statement rendered her, the jury gave her the benefit of and a verdict for the losses sustained between the 8th and the 12th. This is *prima facie* evidence that the jury did not believe the governess' story. Had they done so they were bound by the instructions of the court to give a verdict for the \$500. Had all the losses occurred after the 12th, the verdict would have been wholly in our favor. It was not a question of "tricky speculators" in any sense, but simply one of dates. And this said editor knows, or should know, as well as we. Did he know anything of the case: did he know nothing of it, or did he wilfully mis-state it?

We shall make no further analysis of the case, as it has been appealed and its merits will be made to appear fully. Suffice it now to say that the editor of *The Nation* stands convicted as charged above.

A word, however, upon the merits of the question he has sought to discredit, by his personal reference to ourselves. We make no pretensions to oratory, but we do claim, and we challenge the nation to disprove it, that we have pointed out the true meaning of the Constitution of the United States, the force of which the said editor attempts to parry by bringing in a side issue, which has no connection whatever with this case. Even had the jury taken the view of this case which the editor ascribes to it, what would that have to do with the question of impartial suffrage? Would that impair the provisions of the supreme law of the land?

Most cunning and consistent Fox though you are (?), these propensities cannot shield you this time from the full weight of responsibility which you have incurred in your desire to "hurt" the cause of a common humanity by defaming us.

Because we can make no pretensions to be a Demosthenes or a Cicero; because we have never assumed to be a Stanton or a Phillips; because we do not pretend to unsentimental politics, and because we are engaged in business in Wall street, upon the same principles and basis as other firms, shall they be charged up against the movement for the elevation of woman? This editor may so enter them, but he will find that the rights of woman under the Constitution of the United States and of the State of New York, will be recognized, for all that, and the *Nation* and all other time-serving journals shall kick and squirm just as much as they please, they will have to accept the situation.

If our being, as he asserts, "two of its most prominent leaders," is a detriment to the cause generally, what will be say of the endorsement of our position by such Constitutional, legal and political talent as Benj. F. Butler, George W. Woodward, George W. Julian, F. M. Arnell, J. H. Ela, N. P. Banks, Wm. Laurence, Wm. Loughridge, S. C. Pomerooy, S. P. Chase, Gerritt Smith, Wendell Phillips, and hosts of others, too numerous to mention, every one of whom is fully equal in all that constitutes intelligence and judgment to this pretentious editor of the *Nation*, whose real character is fully demonstrated in the article which we refer to? To be honorable, to deal fairly and openly with an opponent, to always have truth on your side, to admit a truth when comprehended, marks a great mind. What capacity this editor can claim, under these tests, we leave the public to determine.

THE COAL REGIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Results of Watered Shares and Bonds.

HIGH SALARIES FOR OFFICERS AND STARVATION FOR MINERS.

OVERPRODUCTION AND THE REMEDY FOR IT.

FOREIGN STEAMSHIP LINES.

A recent article published in the *Nation* on the subject of the coal troubles in Pennsylvania among the miners—while not touching upon the points which we have heretofore made of the arbitrary and oppressive action of the carrying companies and their attempts, under the foolish charters of incorporation granted by the State, to control not only the lines of transportation but to own the whole coal fields—goes into some interesting statistical information, showing that for twenty years prior to 1862 the wholesale price of coal in Philadelphia averaged about \$3 60 per ton. The business was always unprofitable, and frequently disastrous, but nevertheless mines continued to be opened and new connections between them and the seaboard, by rail, were continually made, and the production of one million of tons in 1842 had advanced to five millions in 1852. Eight millions in 1862, and seventeen millions in 1870. Thus the singular anomaly is presented of a wretchedly unremunerative industry steadily expanding and increasing, while its operatives are illy paid, dissatisfied, and on "strikes," its managers claiming to constantly lose money, and the "great companies" complaining of both miners and coal owners, aim to control both by raising the cost of carrying from \$3 to \$7 per ton at a single bound, and so preventing any shipments of the production of private mines to market. Pending all this, in spite of the alleged unprofitable nature of the trade, we see one of the carrying companies—the Reading Railroad—paying its president a salary of \$30,000 a year, and engaged in a scheme for the absorption, under a new charter, of all the coal lands it can reach to.

On its face this condition of things has a truly curious aspect. A conceded overproduction—a ruinous decline in prices, coupled with such an advance in freights as to drive the consumer mad—a starving and almost riotous laboring population in the mines—high salaried company officials—and, over all, an evident anxiety on the part of capital to continue in this crazy, failing occupation! How can these incongruities be reconciled? Simply by a consideration of the same circumstances in the issuing of *watered stock* and *bonds* in the coal mining and carrying industry as we have before now explained in speaking of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and as Mr. Rufus Hatch has laid bare to public inspection in his history of the "Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company."

In the first place, speculators purchased coal lands at a cost of say \$15 an acre. These lands were sold by the speculators to coal-mining companies organized by themselves, at an advance of many hundred per cent. The shares having been disposed of, the company of necessity either kept on in business or in process of time was merged into some larger affair. These kinds of operations, by which large fortunes were so easily acquired by *inside* parties, were constantly repeated, and in process of time, as the lands immediately accessible were thus taken up, became suggestive of enterprises kindred in character but far more profitable, viz.: the building of new railroad communications opening untouched mining areas, which contributed their quota to the speculative profit, besides which the roads actually cost

ONLY ONE-QUARTER

of their nominal construction price for road-bed and equipment. The real cost was provided for by perhaps only one-half of the mortgage bonds issued; leaving the other half of the bonds and all the shares

A CLEAR PROFIT

to the projectors. As a matter of course these roads once having yielded to such men all the gain that could be squeezed from them, were abandoned to the inevitable difficulties inherent in their nature, and in due time became absorbed by stronger companies, until to-day three or four gigantic monopolies, known as "THE GREAT COMPANIES," control all the outlets from the coal regions, seek to own the coal fields, and in defiance of the purposes for which they were created, are engaged in a desperate battle with the miners whom they wish to coerce into submission to any wages they may dictate. That point once conceded to them, these companies, through their system of supply stores for the laborers, rebates on tolls, etc., etc., will soon be masters, not only of their roads, but of all the mines, all the miners and laborers, almost their very souls, and will dictate to the Atlantic cities the price of coal by allowing just so much of so little of it as they please to enter the market.

We now see the folly which the General Legislature of Pennsylvania has committed in passing such acts of mere expediency as would permit or countenance these efforts. Both the miners and consumers must be taxed to pay interest on the watered fictitious shares and bonds of these common carriers, and their charters permitting these companies also to engage in mining, they do so, to the destruction of all rival private enterprise, and—traveling a long distance from the coal regions

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In order to illustrate our position still further, let us suppose the Government to be a national bank, issuing its notes as promises to pay on demand, the security being the internal credit, *the notes being fixed by law at par with gold*, there would be no inducement in such a case, for persons to present those notes for payment except to obtain gold sufficient to pay to foreign nations the amount of the balance of trade that may be against us; the mass of the people holding such notes would not take the trouble to present them for payment since no advantage would thereby accrue. Government could call in any quantity it might desire to pay off, and if in consequence of there being no inducement to offer them for payment they were not presented in sufficient quantities, a slight premium

Certainly, bring them to account. What do they mean by such absurdities? Well, after sitting down silently and thinking over some of those who have busied themselves on this Franco-Prussian affair, we have determined as follows—

1st.—That we do most decidedly object to being placed in

We are now very busy in drawing up the constitution and by-laws of our club. There is a glorious spirit of fraternity and enthusiastic unity among us, and we hope to do good for the cause of our sex. Any suggestions through your columns for our guidance will be thankfully received.

MARIA HOWLAND (Mrs.)

GRANT vs. A. T. STEWART.

CHICAGO, March 12, 1871.

Yours, respectfully,
ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

ATCHISON, Kas., March 4, 1871.

We shall be able to raise a large club for your WEEKLY here. Respectfully, MRS. H. A. MONROE.

MESDAMES WOODHULL & CLAFLIN:

True, the way-faring man might "hoof it" forty years in the wilderness without ascending to Pisgah's top, nor from any other mount of vision get a glimpse of the Holy Land. Ulysses also took the furthest way round as the nearest way home. It was the ancient peculiar way of following on to know the Lord through tangled juniper, beds of reeds, through many a fen where the serpent feeds, and man never trod before. Whether in exodus out of Egypt or in wanderings to and fro among the isles of the sea, the path was always rugged and sore; whether through the Dismal Swamp or through the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone, before one could be properly horn again for the fresh

If we would develop, in the fulness of all truth, that the truth may make us free, we must have no infallible Bible, no infallible Pope, and no infallible Swedenborg, to say thus far and no farther; but let each have whatever is rightfully the due. Asia and Europe are to lose their sway before the coming Genius of America. Neither the Lord of old Jewry, King Jesus, nor *Baron* Swedenborg is to be paramount in the sight of the coming God, who will do America in all the light of the largest vision. Mediums between this world and the next may be somewhat few and far between for the angel's visits, yet the communion of ghosts has come so nigh unto us that we need not pin our faith to them of old time. Woman, also, is to rise from the old planes and have her equal voice from heaven, already sounding the crack of doom to the fossil politicians and right reverends in God; for these, with the parasitical women, Almira Lincoln Phelps, Mrs. Gen. Sherman, Mrs. Dablgren, etc., transformed into Lot's wife, are looking for help to the other side of the flood, and calling with a loud voice for Moses and Paul to come forth; but the more they call the more they won't come.

C. B. P.

As we are the advocates of all measures which look to perfect equality for all citizens, we make no apology for transferring the following article from the *N. Y. World* to our columns. It is to the point and worthy of the best consideration of all thinkers:

"But there are the Treasury reports," some student suggests; "these at least will show how much the whole people have paid." Mistaken man! They show only how much has been paid to the Government. Another and larger sum is paid by the people, not to Government, but to somebody else.

If there were no other objection to the existing system of taxation, this alone should challenge the attention of a people professing to govern themselves. Some strange device for concealing from the people the real magnitude of their burdens might naturally find favor in the counsels of despotic rulers. Ever since the feudal baron ceased to extort by resistless force the tax from helpless serfs, and the wild bandit found high-handed robbery limited by order and the gallows, force has been giving place to fraud, and robber and ruler alike now search for ways to reach by cunning that which they dare not demand in open day. But here, taxpayers being also the rulers, one might expect the adoption of methods designed to guard against plunder, favoritism and illegitimate schemes for private advantage, and to enable the taxpayer to know as nearly as possible how much his government really costs him. How can a man be said to govern himself if he cannot find out how much he pays from his earnings, to whom, or for what purpose? Let it not be said that even in this country such concealment is necessary; that the people would not bear needful taxes if the full extent of them were known. During the war such burdens were cheerfully borne as few other governments have ever ventured to impose. So long as the government is their own, and taxes for objects of their own deliberate choice, in methods which they can understand and within limits which they can know and approve, the people of this country will pay as freely as they give or loan to any other investment deemed profitable or wise. But if money is taken from them, they know not when or how, by laws devised on purpose not to be comprehended, and if of that portion of their earnings which they pay only a part goes to government and the rest they know not whither, under laws passed by the influence of men clamoring always for aid and yet rolling in luxury, what wonder if a people who wish at least to fancy that they govern themselves begin to murmur and complain? What wonder if they begin to believe that a part of their earnings is stolen from them through forms of law, and that cunning ways, more fitted to other modes of government, are here used to enable both robber and ruler to profit by a taxation which is plunder, and a plunder which is concealed under the pretext of taxation. For a taxation which purposely exempts one class and casts all the burdens of government upon another is virtually plunder, and a system which takes money from the farmer to give it to the manufacturer is not the less plunder because it is ostensibly framed to secure revenue from duties on imports. The main difference between the robber and ruler arrangement and that obsolete one of the brigands and barons is that in this age one cannot always tell which is the ruler and which the robber. The poor artisan, who helps to pay the taxes for his rich employer, never knows how many members of Congress that employer owns. And there are many members of Congress who, when they vote for a tariff bill, never know how much plunder they are permitting, or who will profit by their acts. Such are the beauties of a system of taxation devised, one might suppose, to keep everybody in darkness as much as possible. It is as if some law-giver had taken for earnest and applied to political economy the sad words of half-crazed Othello:

He that is robbed, not wanting what is stolen,
Let him not know it; he's not robbed at all.

But the tax-payers will know it. All over the land they begin already to protest against a wrong the magnitude of which they cannot indeed measure, but that it is a wrong they know full well by ten years of experience. It may not be practicable at present to so adjust taxation that it shall be fully understood by all tax-payers, but the system which purposely taxes one man for the benefit of another can be exposed, and will be abolished. "Let there be darkness" is the daily prayer of monopolists. "Let there be light" should be the command of the people.

To those who study the politics of our country, it must be evident that corruption is striding through this noble land; ships are bearing hither to our shores every day emigrants from every land, the educated and the ignorant, the noble-minded and the vile, all come hither, and, alas, all alike at the polls, and too well we know how soon they acquire the right of which we are deprived. Are there strangers to our laws, unacquainted with our public

MARCH 25, 1871

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vain, and your country shall be
aided from within, through which
the blood has been shed, and it
will be a great blessing to the
people of this land, and dear
to the hearts of all who love
the country. I tell you the results
of this education. Who will be
the first to open their eyes, and
see the evil, and that is woman's
work.

the places in woman's keeping all that to
sacred; she bears his name, she holds
his honor, she educates and trains
her sons and statesmen, she has
power to make him supremely happy,
or supremely miserable. Women go into
the market and purchase and own property
in their own right; she can establish and
run a business without man's aid or as-
sistance, and very many cases could I enu-
merate where she has done so far more suc-
cessfully than her lord and master! Would
you permit me I could show in other ages
and many lands where women have ar-
rived to as great a height in governing as
men. I could speak of a Catharine of Rus-
sia, Theresa of Austria, Elizabeth of
England, but shall await another oppor-
tunity. I trust it will not require examples
of argument to convince our women that
they should have the right to vote. I rejoice
to see the stand which our country-women
have taken, the ladies, Woodhull and Claflin.
I trust that they possess the energy and the
will to prosecute this subject, and I trust,
rejoice, to see a bill passed that will enable
woman to give her influence and support
placing in our high offices men capable of
doing them.

[From the Pittsburg Leader.]
Six Days in Heaven.

Rev. H. Sinsabaugh relates the following in-
cidents. On the 7th of November, the
Rev. J. P. Pershing, of the Saltburg circuit, began
a series of meetings at Kelly's Station on the West
Virginia Railroad, where the Methodists have a
magnificent church and a feeble society.
On the second Sabbath evening of the meeting,
Misseline Taylor, daughter of Mr. John Taylor,
of Kelly's Station, a young lady of quiet and amiable
disposition, came forward for prayer. She remained
at the altar for quite a length of time, appearing to
be calm, mind, and yet earnestly and devoutly look-
ing up to God. About 9 o'clock her prayer
was answered. Her face wore an expression
of angelic brightness, as she looked upward, re-
peating her place over there. "Oh," she be-
came ecstatic, and was carried to a house near
by, it being thought inadvisable to remove her to her
father's house, which was about three miles distant.
In this position she remained for seven days, in the
most perfect health, and without any nourishment
whatever.
On Tuesday she began to speak in a low voice, and
for half an hour told of the scenes of another world,
after which she remained silent for several hours.
The first whom she spoke were two ministers;
one was Rev. A. H. Thomas, of the Pittsburg
Conference; the other was the Rev. Mr. White, of the
Presbyterian Church, once the pastor of the church
at Saltburg.
Many reports were used to restore her to con-
sciousness, but all without the desired effect.
On Friday her friends became very much alarmed,
owing to the long time she had been in this position,
that having been so long without food she would
never be restored. The effort was made to give her
some nourishment, but in vain. She was asked
whether she would ever be able to rise, when she re-
plied, "My Saviour has not yet told me." At differ-
ent times she spoke of her Saviour as present with
her as her friend and instructor. Shortly after
this she told that her Saviour had just informed
her that she might return to earth on Sabbath evening
at 9 o'clock. A statement occasioned a joyful
surprise to her friends. The father said that
should it thus come to pass, he would believe all she
would say concerning the future state.
On Sabbath evening a large company of the neigh-
borhood had gathered to see the sequel. There was
no clock in her room, any way in which she could
mark the flight of hours, for her eyes had re-
mained closed from first. At three minutes be-
fore the raised her hand, and waved it as if
beckoning farewell to the vanishing in the distance,
and then raised her hand in like manner, and at
precisely 9 o'clock opened her eyes, spoke a
greeting to her friends, praising the Lord, and
called upon those around to join her in praise for His
great mercy. When asked if she was hungry, she
replied that she was not in the least; that she had
been fed with milk and honey, and indeed, her
strength had been so wonderfully renewed that it
seemed that she had been by an unseen hand.
The original paper on which these statements were
written as they fell from her lips is in the hands of
the Rev. J. Pershing. I most remarkable narra-
tion of events, and a depiction of scenes that she
still avers were as real as any other in her
whole life.

GLADSTONE ON FEMALE SUFFRAGE.—Mr. Gladstone
on a recent occasion said the ladies in England
and America are agitating the suffrage. That
they will obtain it who doubt, as they attain
everything they set their eyes upon; and when
they attain the suffrage what expect that they will
stop there? On what principle is a woman to vote
for a member of Parliament be herself excluded
from a seat in it? This is a second step; and when
she has arrived at being a member of Parliament there
is still a third step. It would be impossible to have
a mixed Parliament. Gentlemen could never, in
public any more than in private affairs, carry on a
successful debate with the ladies that gentlemen
must evacuate the House of Commons, and leave the
ladies to manage public affairs.

A poor soldier in New Hampshire, after three
applications, succeeded in getting a bounty, sent at
once \$10 to an uncle who had long been in that amount
when he was in desperate need. In that amount
he died, and by his will left most penniless
under all his estate, valued at \$10,000, giving as his
reason for so doing that he had given his money
to his relatives and he alone repaid him.

DR. HELMHOLD ABROAD.

The most conspicuous reference to a newspaper
man to him cannot be made without some allusion to
the fact that he does more than any other man in the
country to make the newspaper press. The fact is, however,
well known; but who is so conversant with the
daily advertising business as Dr. Helmholt? He has
come to be a
PUBLISHED BY THE
his daily expenditure of nearly two hundred dollars
among all the newspapers, which he does for the
them, bringing healing to his wings to suffering mil-
lions. At the recent press banquet held to which only
the general representatives of the four continents were
admitted, including the Vice-President of the United
States and a few other distinguished public men who
had been connected therewith, Dr. Helmholt was in-
vited and called upon to speak during the evening—a
compliment which was eminently deserved; for, as
we have already said, he is the life of the press, and
therefore no man so richly deserves recognition at its
hands as this.

GREATEST OF ADVENTURERS.
If Dr. Helmholt makes money he spends it, too,
with right royal munificence. The cost of coming to
our Carnival with his family, equipage and retinue
must have been very considerable; but, not satisfied
with that, he engaged at the Arlington, our crack
hotel, the best rooms and largest parlors, where during
his stay a banquet was

THINK OF VISITORS.
poured in upon him, with all of whom, in the spirit
of true democracy, he had something kind and even
worthy to say, and made them by his hospitality realize
that they were at home. Of course, he possesses a
brilliant intellect. No ordinary man could in so brief
a space of time amass such a fortune, and that solely
by the exercise of the highest medical skill, allied to
indomitable perseverance, which he so happily delights
in. Almost every paper we take up from every quar-
ter of our land has something to say about Dr. Helmholt,
until we are fairly dazzled by the power which he
exercises, surpassing what we have read in the Ara-
bian Nights of the

MAGICIAN'S WAND.
Nor is this surprising. We now read in the New
York Tribune of the enlargement of his magnificent
Broadway palace, extending clear through to Crosby
street, upon which occasion full five hundred chosen
guests are entertained; then we find in the Philadel-
phia Bulletin an account of a serenade to him by an
immense concourse upon the opening of his new drug
store in the Continental Hotel, the happy speech
which he made from the hotel balcony, forming the
subject of a two-column leading article in the Cincin-
nati Commercial, merely because he has won so much
popular esteem as to be generally regarded as the next
President of the United States. And now we have be-
fore us in the New York Leader, of Wednesday,
March 1, a glowing description of the opening of a
magnificent up-town branch of the establishment of
Dr. Helmholt, corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth
street, rendered absolutely necessary by the mar-
velous growth of the marvelous trade of this marvelous
man. Are we not, then, justified in saying that he
rivals the most extravagant creations of fiction, and
stands to-day absolutely

PERFECTLY ALONE?
This new Temple of Pharmacy has cost, in its con-
struction and decoration, \$50,000—far more than
many pretensions concerns have altogether of capital
—and yet it forms but one of many branches of the
PARENT STORE, 594 BROADWAY,
whose genial proprietor last year returned an income
of \$152,205. All honor to this worthy disciple of Escu-
lapine!

On passing through Broadway recently, our atten-
tion was arrested by a work of art so nearly duplicat-
ing that of Nature's own, that a debate arose whether
we were robbing Nature of her due, or giving credit
to an artist, but were compelled to admit the latter.
The subject was finely executed wax flowers, thrown
over an anchor of the same material marbled—
Hope in a bed of flowers, with the motto, "Nil Desperandum."
More elaborate representations of the beautiful
in nature, by the same artist, Mrs. Addison Bartlett, 896
Broadway (where she is prepared to receive pupils
and orders for various designs) are to be seen at
Caswell & Hazard's drug store, Fifth Avenue Hotel
and Thirty-ninth street, and at De la Perque's, Booth's
Theatre building.

We have sufficient confidence in the good taste of
ladies of any age and in their love of beauty to feel
sure that were their attention secured, they would
realize more pleasure, and also render themselves far
more pleasing to their gentlemen friends (if sensible),
in learning and occasionally practicing the art, than in
preparing all those fillings and frizzings which are ex-
clusively for ladies and expressly for gentlemen.
The art embraces more than a mere knowledge of
forming a flower; it cultivates a taste for Nature's
works, and enables one to discover infinitely more
beauties in them. And if a fine, romantic scenery ex-
erts a refining, elevating influence upon the intellect,
certainly do beautiful flowers, which we may have as
constant companions in our houses, and they are cer-
tainly pretty and lasting mementoes to friends, and
ornaments for the drawing-room and boudoir.
"Flowers are the brightest things which earth
On her broad bosom loves to cherish;
Gay they appear as children's mirth,
Like fading dreams of hope they perish."
Yet by that which the industrious bee furnishes us,
they may be perpetuated—nay, reproduced from their
own sweetness.

A young man in Oswego, who started to attend a
masquerade party on Thursday, attired and accom-
panied as he supposed Satan usually is, unhappily en-
tered the wrong house, to the consternation of the
inmates. The old gentleman, father of the family,
especially, was greatly alarmed, and with a wild
shriek, "Maria, save the children!" he made his exit
through the rear door, closely followed by Maria and
all their little ones.

Look out for coal-dealers who go about with the
profession that they are going to break up those who
have "monopolized" the trade of Wall street, but
whose practices do not "square" with their profes-
sions.

Mrs. Thos. C. Lombard, of this city, will contrib-
ute an article on the Church Music Association to the
art department of Old and New for April.

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

John Gault's Billiard Rooms, 69 and 71 Broadway,
are the most popular resort of the denizens of Wall
street and vicinity. "Phelan tables" and "pure
drinks" are the attractions.

things in which parents should take interest.
The first step in the education of a child is the
choice of a future of a child's life may be dark-
ened by a step in early years. There are com-
mon people who are fitted for having charge
of a child. It requires the most exquisite tact,
the most comprehensive grasp of characteristics, as
well as the most delicate adaptation to circumstances.
The child of a parent who is always pure and true,
and never is content and bleated by an un-
satisfying. It should simply be directed
toward the quick and whole, which cer-
tainly the quick and whole should drift toward. True
education is not so much the stuffing process as it is
the process of eliminating process, by which the
world is not so much exerted in producing a
man of high intellect and robust purposes of
life. Most of our leading schools teach those things
which relate palpably to the external, and are
therefore to be discarded. 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.

THE NEW WORLD.—A weekly newspaper devoted
to temperance, universal suffrage and the emancipa-
tion 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 inter-
est to the American people, with fairness and inde-
pendence; and while its columns are open to the
discussion of those great questions to which it is de-
voted, 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 " " 32 00
A liberal discount made to lodges and societies.

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 pos-
sess all the convenience and comfort of the best bed.
All the difficulties, however, have at last been over-
come in the combined Sofa Bed, manufactured by
Wm. S. HUMPHREY, 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.

Nothing marks the character of a man more dis-
tinctly than his dress. It is not necessary that a per-
son 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 Gentle Clothing Emporium. It is a dif-
ficult task to have clothing to suit and to fit all custom-
ers. 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.

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.

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 elite of the city,
testifies that his practice is successful. He adminis-
ters the nitrous oxide gas with perfect success in all
cases.

STEINWAY HALL.
CHRISTINA NILSSON.

TUESDAY, 14th; WEDNESDAY, 15th;
SATURDAY, 18th.
Mr. Max Strakosch respectfully announces the first
reappearance in New York of
Mlle. CHRISTINA NILSSON,
in Grand Concerts and Oratorio.
Tuesday, 14th, Grand Miscellaneous Concert.
Wednesday, 15th, first appearance of Mlle. Christina
Nilsson in Haydn's masterwork,
THE CREATION.
Saturday, 18th, Grand Nilsson Matinee at 2 o'clock.
Mlle. CHRISTINA NILSSON will be assisted by
MISS PAULINE CANISSA, Soprano;
MISS ANNIE LOUISE CARY, Contralto;
SIGNOR BRIGNOLI, the distinguished Tenor;
MR. GEORGE SIMPSON, Tenor; SIGNOR N.
VERGER Baritone; Mr. M. W. WHITNEY, Basses;
Mr. Henry VIEUXTEMPS, Violinist.
The choruses of the Creation will be rendered by
THE MENDELSSOHN UNION.
Musical Directors and Conductors,
Signor Bosoni and Mr. Geo. Bristow.
General Admission, \$2; Reserved Seats, \$1 and \$2
extra, according to location.
The sale of Reserved Seats for either of the above
will commence on Saturday, March 11, at 9 A. M., at
the Box Office of the Hall, at Shimer's, 701 Broad-
way and at 114 Broadway.
Steinway's Pianos are used at all the Nilsson
concerts.

"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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738 BROADWAY, New York City.

COLBY WRINGERS! Best and Cheapest!
COMPOSED of indestructible materials!
IMPACT, simple, durable, efficient!
COMPARE it with any other machine!
OLBY BROS. & CO., 508 Broadway, N. Y.

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. Pohl, M. D., and Professor S. Dana Hayes, State
Assayer, Massachusetts, prove that it is a purely
grape product, containing no other qualities.

For Sale in quantities to suit the demand.

California Wines and

Fine Domestic Cigars.

S. BRANNAN & CO.,

66 BROAD STREET,
NEW YORK.

THE

NEW JERSEY

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

No. 189 MARKET STREET,

Newark, N. J.

Perpetual insurance secured by payment of One
Annual Premium.

Assets over Half a Million of Dollars.

Income nearly Third of a Million of Dollars.

Policies issued on all the approved plans of
Insurance.

Dividends declared annually on the "Contribution
Plan," applicable, on settlement of third annual
premium, either toward the Reduction of the Pre-
mium or the Increase of the Policy. These additions
are, like the Policy, Non-forfeitable, and are payable
with the Policy.

WILLIAM M. FORCE, President.

CHARLES C. LATHROP, Vice-President.

CHAS. H. BRINKERHOFF, Act'y and Act'g Sec'y.

HENRY W. BALDWIN,

Sup't Temp and Ministerial Department.

180 Broadway, New York City.

Rooms 6, 7, 8.

BANKING HOUSE

OF

KOUNTZE BROTHERS.

NEW YORK.

14 WALL STREET.

Four per cent. interest allowed on all deposits
collections made everywhere.

Orders for Gold, Government and other securities
executed.

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 Loan negotiated.

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

Dividends and Coupons collected.

J. OSBORN.

ADDISON CAMMACK.

OSBORN & CAMMACK,
BANKERS,
No. 34 BROAD STREET.

STOCKS, STATE BONDS, GOLD AND FEDERAL SECURITIES, bought and sold on Commission.

KENDRICK & COMPANY,
BROKERS
IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, AND
ALL CLASSES OF RAILROAD
BONDS AND STOCKS.

TOWN, CITY AND COUNTY BONDS of the Northern and Northwestern States largely dealt in. Orders promptly executed and information given, personally, by letter or by the wires. No. 9 New Street. P. O. Box No. 2,910, New York.

SAM'L BARTON.

HENRY ALLEN.

BARTON & ALLEN,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 40 BROAD STREET.

Stocks, Bonds and Gold bought and sold on commission.

RAILROAD IRON,
FOR SALE BY
S. W. HOPKINS & CO.,
71 BROADWAY.

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
CARL HECKER & CO.,

46 EAST FOURTEENTH STREET,

Union Square,

NEW YORK.

CARL HECKER.

MISS SIBIE O'HARA,
Ladies' Hair Dresser
AND
CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTER,
(Late with J. Hanney, of Baltimore.)
No. 1302 F STREET, 3d door from Thirteenth,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Braids, Curls and Fashionable Hair Work for Ladies constantly on hand.

WOODHULL, CLAFLIN & CO.,
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 44 BROAD STREET,
New York.

THE
LOANERS' BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
(ORGANIZED UNDER STATE CHARTER.)
"Continental Life" Building,
22 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000
Subject to increase to \$1,000,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

WILLIAM M. TWEED, SHEPHERD F. KNAPP,
A. F. WILMARTH, EDGAR F. BROWN,
EDGAR W. CROWELL, ARCHIBALD M. BLISS,
DORR RUSSELL.

This Bank negotiates LOANS, makes COLLECTIONS, advances on SECURITIES, and receives DEPOSITS.

Accounts of Bankers, Manufacturers and Merchants will receive special attention.

FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST paid on CURRENT BALANCES, and liberal facilities offered to our CUSTOMERS.

DORR RUSSELL, President.

A. F. WILMARTH, Vice-President.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and Eleventh street,
On Monday, February 13,
will offer a splendid stock of
Housekeeping Linen Goods,
selected with great care for our retail trade, at extremely low prices.

Richardson's Irish Linens,
In every make and number, at gold prices.

Linen Sheetings.

10-4 Barnsley sheetings at 85c.

11-4 Barnsley Sheetings at 90c.

Several cases of very fine Sheetings.

2½ and 3 yards wide.

Damasks.

9-4 Bleached Barnsley Damask, \$1, from \$1.30.

9-4 and 10-4 Damask, new designs, in very fine Goods.

Also, a few pieces of

Richardson's 8-4 Striped Damasks.

A large lot of

Damask Table Cloths,

from two yards to six yards each, with

Napkin en suite,

under gold cost.

Crash and Towelings.

Crash, from 9 cents per yard upward.

A large stock of Towels of every description.

from \$1.50 per dozen.

Blankets, Flannels, etc.

Our stock of Blankets, Flannels, Marseilles Quilts,

Counterpanes, etc., etc.,

we are selling out at great bargains.

Domestics.

An immense stock of Domestic Goods,

Shirtings and Sheetings,

in every well known brand,

at manufacturers' prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and Eleventh street,

Will open, on Monday, February 13,

A fresh assortment of

NEW FRENCH CHINTZES AND PERCALES,

English Calicos in a new shade of purple,

a specialty with us.

Tycoon Repe, Ginghams, Delaines, etc.

Also, a large stock of American Prints,

in all the most popular makes,

at very low prices.

SYMPHER & CO.,

(Successors to D. Marley.)

No. 557 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Dealers in

MODERN AND ANTIQUE

Furniture, Bronzes,
CHINA, ARTICLES OF VERTU.

Established 1827.

MIDLAND BONDS

IN DENOMINATIONS OF

\$100, \$500 and \$1,000.

These favorite SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS are secured by a First Mortgage on the great Midland Railroad of New York, and their issue is strictly limited to \$21,000 per mile of finished road, costing about \$40,000 per mile. Entire length of road, 345 miles, of which 220 have been completed, and much progress made in grading the remainder.

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

Full paid stock subscriptions, about \$6,500,000
Subscriptions to convertible bonds, 600,000
Mortgage bonds, \$20,000 per mile, on 345 miles, 6,900,000

Total, \$14,000,000
Equal to \$40,000 per mile.

The road is built in the most thorough manner, and at the lowest attainable cost for cash.

The liberal subscriptions to the Convertible Bonds of the Company, added to its other resources, give the most encouraging assurance of the early completion of the road. The portion already finished, as will be seen by the following letter from the President of the Company, is doing a profitable local business:

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1870.

Messrs. GEORGE OPDYKE & Co., New York:

GENTLEMEN—Your favor of the 1st inst., asking for a statement of last month's earnings of the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad, is at hand. I have not yet received a report of the earnings for November.

The earnings for the month of October, from all sources, were \$43,709 17, equal to \$524 510 04 per annum on the 147 miles of road, viz.: Main line from Sidney to Oswego, 125 miles; New Berlin Branch, 22 miles.

The road commenced to transport coal from Sidney under a contract with the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company in the latter part of November. The best informed on the subject estimate the quantity to be transported the first year at not less than 250,000 tons, while some estimate the quantity at 300,000 tons. This will yield an income of from \$375,000 to \$450,000 from coal alone on that part of the road.

Taking the lowest of these estimates, it gives for the 147 miles a total annual earning of \$899,510 04. The total operating expenses will not exceed fifty per cent., which leaves the net annual earnings \$449,755 02, which is \$214,555 02 in excess of interest of the bonds issued thereon.

I should add that the earnings from passengers and freight are steadily increasing, and that, too, without any through business to New York. Yrs truly,

D. C. LITTLEJOHN, President

N. Y. and O. Midland Railroad Co.

The very favorable exhibit presented in the foregoing letter shows that this road, when finished, with its unequalled advantages for both local and through business, must prove to be one of the most profitable railroad enterprises in the United States, and that its First Mortgage Bonds constitute one of the safest and most inviting railroad securities ever offered to investors.

For sale, or exchanged for Government and other current securities, by

GEORGE OPDYKE & CO.,
25 Nassau Street.

MAXWELL & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers,
No. 11 BROAD STREET,
NEW YORK.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEG TO inform 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.

8 Per Cent. Interest
First Mortgage Bonds!

OF THE

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

105 MILES COMPLETED and in operation, the earnings on which are in excess of interest on the total issue. Grading finished, and ONLY 6 MILES OF TRACK ARE TO BE LAID TO COMPLETE THE ROAD.

Mortgage at the rate of \$13,500 per mile.

Price 97½ and accrued interest.

We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets upon application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,

54 PINE STREET.

TANNER & CO.,

11 WALL STREET

JOHN J. CISCO & SON,
BANKERS,

No. 59 Wall Street, New York.

Gold and Currency received on deposit, subject to check at sight.

Interest allowed on Currency Accounts at the rate of Four per Cent. per annum, credited at the end of each month.

ALL CHECKS DRAWN ON US PASS THROUGH THE CLEARING-HOUSE, AND ARE RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT BY ALL THE CITY BANKS.

Certificates of Deposit issued, payable on demand, bearing Four per Cent. interest.

Loans negotiated.

Orders promptly executed for the Purchase and Sale of Governments, Gold, Stocks and Bonds on commission.

Collections made on all parts of the United States and Canada.

HARVEY FISK.

A. S. HATCH.

OFFICE OF

FISK & HATCH.

BANKERS,

AND

DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

No. 5 NASSAU STREET, N.Y.,

Opposite U. S. Sub-Treasury.

We receive the accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations and others, subject to check at sight, and allow interest on balances.

We make special arrangements for interest on deposits of specific sums for fixed periods.

We make collections on all points in the United States and Canada and issue Certificates of Deposit available in all parts of the Union.

We buy and sell, at current rates, all classes of Government Securities and the Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company; also, Gold and Silver Coin and Gold Coupons.

We buy and sell, at the Stock Exchange, miscellaneous Stocks and Bonds, on commission, for cash.

Communications and inquiries by mail or telegraph, will receive careful attention.

FISK & HATCH.



BEAUTIFUL SET OF TEETH,

With plumpers to set the cheeks and restore the face to its natural appearance. Movable plumpers adjusted to old sets, lighted Lower Sets, fillings of Gold, Amalgam, Bone, etc.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

With truss Oxide Gas.

No extra charge on others are inserted.

SPLINT SETS, \$10 to \$20.

L. BERNHARDT, No. 216 Sixth Avenue,
Between Fourth and Fifth streets east side.

MARCH 25, 1871

American Pa

R. S. ROBBINS, Esq.

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MARCH 25, 1871.

American Patent Sponge Co.

R. E. ROBBINS, Esq. W. R. HORTON, Esq.
President. Treasurer.

MANUFACTURES OF

Elastic Sponge Goods.

ELASTIC SPONGE

Mattresses, Pillows.

AND

Church, Chair, Car and Carriage
Cushions.

ELASTIC SPONGE

A SUBSTITUTE FOR CURLED HAIR,

For all Upholstery Purposes.

CHEAPER than Feathers or Hair, and
FAR SUPERIOR.

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

MATTRESSES, PILLOWS, CUSHIONS, &c.

ELASTIC SPONGE

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

ELASTIC SPONGE

Does not PACK and become MATTED like
Curled Hair.

ELASTIC SPONGE

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

ELASTIC SPONGE

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

ELASTIC SPONGE

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

ELASTIC SPONGE

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

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND
PRICE LISTS.

SPECIAL CONTRACTS MADE

WITH

Churches, Hotels, Steamboats, &c.

W. V. D. Ford, Agent,

524 BROADWAY,

OPPOSITE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,

NEW YORK.



MILD, CERTAIN, SAFE, EFFICIENT
It is far the best Cathartic remedy yet discov-
ered, and at once relieves and invigorates all the vital
functions, without causing injury to any of them.
The most complete success has long attended its use
in many localities, and it is now offered to the general
public with the conviction that it can never fail to
accomplish all that is claimed for it. It produces
little or no pain; leaves the organs free from irrita-
tion, and never overtaxes or excites the nervous sys-
tem. In all diseases of the skin, blood, stomach,
bowels, liver, kidneys—of children, and in many dif-
ficulties peculiar to women—it brings prompt relief
and certain cure. The best physicians recommend
and prescribe it; and no person who once uses this
will voluntarily return to the use of any other cat-
hartic.

Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage.
1 box, \$0 25 Postage 6 cents.
5 boxes, 1 00 " 18 "
12 " 2 25 " 39 "
It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines.
TURNER & CO., Proprietors,
120 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.



RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

BEST SALVE IN USE.

Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents.
JOHN F. HENRY,
Sole Proprietor, No. 8 College Place,
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RANDOLPH'S
CLOTHING EMPORIUM,
684 BROADWAY,
Corner Great Jones Street.
The Cheapest Place in the City.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE BILLIARD ROOMS.

Seven first-class Phelan Tables.

69 & 71 BROADWAY,

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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 Warerooms, 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.

BOOTS & SHOES.

PORTER & BLISS,

LADIES', GENTS' AND MISSES'

BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 1,255 Broadway,

Corner of Thirty-first street, New York
(Opposite Grand Hotel and Clifford House.)

BOYS' AND YOUTHS'

BOOTS AND SHOES

A SPECIALTY.

PROGNOSTIC ASTRONOMY:

ASTRO-PHRENOLOGY.
As practiced by Dr. L. D. and Mrs. S. D. BOUGHTON,
491 Broadway, New York City.
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
\$1 to \$5, according to importance. Nativities written
from \$5 upward. Phrenological examinations, verbal
\$1; with chart, \$2.

GUNERIUS GABRIELSON, FLORIST,

821 BROADWAY,
CORNER OF TWELFTH STREET,
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Choice Flowers always on Hand.

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

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

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

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.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH INSTITUTE.

YEAR 1870-71.

BOARDING & DAY SCHOOL

FOR

YOUNG LADIES,

No. 15 East 24th Street, near Madison Park,
NEW YORK.

PRINCIPALS—MADAME MALLARD AND MADAME
CARRIER.

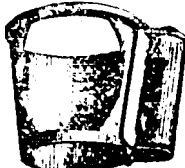
Madame Carrier, with whom she has associated her-
self after a co-operation of six years, is a niece of the
late Sir David Brewster. From her early training and
a thorough education, received in Scotland, together
with several years' experience in tuition, she is in
every respect qualified to take charge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

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

777 BROADWAY,

NATIONAL FINGER-GUARD COMPANY.

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 Washing-
ton and Baltimore to Cincinnati without change.

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 Louis-
ville 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 Cin-
cinnati to Louisville.

Silver Palace Sleeping Coaches at night, and splen-
did 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 Louis-
ville and Cincinnati Short Line R. R.

Get your tickets—No. 87 Washington street, Boston;
No. 229 Broadway, office New Jersey R. R., foot of
Courtlandt street, New York; Continental Hotel, 828
Chestnut street, 41 South Fifth street, and at the depot
corner Broad and Prime streets, Philadelphia; S. E.
corner Baltimore and Calvert streets, or at Camden
Station, Baltimore; 485 Pennsylvania avenue, Wash-
ington, 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.

**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, Tukan-
nock, Towanda, Waverly, etc.
7:30 A. M.—For Easton.
12 M.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch
Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster,
Ephrata, Litiz, 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 Oil Regions. Connects at Somerville
for Flemington. Connects at Junction for Strouds-
burg, Water Gap, Scranton, etc. Connects at Phillips-
burg for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, etc.
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, 526
Broadway, at No. 10 Greenwich street, and at the prin-
cipal hotels.

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



J. R. TERRY,

IMPORTER, MANUFACTURER AND
DEALER IN

HATS & FURS,

19 UNION SQUARE,
NEW YORK.

DR. LISTER, ASTROLOGER,

25 Lowell street, Boston.
For terms send for a circular. Hours, from 9 A. M. to
P. M.

RICHARDSON & PHINNEY,

SHIP STORES AND CHANDLERY.
At Wholesale and Retail,
No. 26 South Street, New York.
J. E. RICHARDSON. H. B. PHINNEY.

BANKING HOUSE

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

31 33 WALL STREET

BANK OF NEW YORK

MIDLAND BONDS

\$100 \$500 and \$1,000

8 Per Cent Interest

First Mortgage Bonds!

THE NEW YORK AND HUDSON RAILROAD COMPANY, in order to secure the completion of the New York and Hudson Railroad, have issued bonds for the purpose of raising the sum of \$1,000,000. The bonds are payable in gold or silver, and bear interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum. The bonds are secured by the first mortgage on the New York and Hudson Railroad, and are guaranteed by the New York and Hudson Railroad Company. The bonds are for sale at the New York and Hudson Railroad Company's office, 31 33 Wall Street, New York.

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BANKERS,
31 33 WALL STREET

BROKERS
IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES AND
ALL CLASSES OF RAILROAD
BONDS AND STOCKS

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S. W. HOPKINS & CO.,
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46 EAST FOURTEENTH STREET.

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MISS SIBIE OHARA.
Ladies' Hair Dresser
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CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTER
(Late with J. Hanney, of Baltimore.)
No. 125 F STREET, 2d door from Thirteenth.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Braids, Curls and Fashionable Hair Work for Ladies
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JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
Broadway and Elm Street,
Will open on Monday, February 13,
A fresh assortment of
NEW FRENCH CHINTZES AND PERCALES.
English Colours in a new shade of purple.
A specialty with us
Tycoon Paper, Ginghams, Delaines, etc.
Also, a large stock of American Prints
in all the most popular makes
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SYMPHER & CO.,
(Successors to D. Marley.)
No. 367 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Dealers in
MODERN AND ANTIQUE
Furniture, Bronzes,
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Established 1817.

GEORGE OPDYKE & CO.,
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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,
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and solicit orders for Foreign Exchange, Gold, Gov-
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AND
DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
No. 5 NASSAU STREET, N.Y.
Opposite U. S. Sub-Treasury.

BEAUTIFUL
SET OF TEETH,
With plumpers to set the cheeks and restore the
face to its natural appearance. Movable plumpers
adjusted to old set-lighted Lower Sets, Fibers of
Gold, Amalgam, Bone, etc.
TEETH EXTENDED WITHOUT PAIN,
With Iron Oxide Gas.
No extra charge on others are inserted.
IMPROVED SETS, \$10 to \$20.
L. BERNHARD, No. 216 Sixth Avenue,
Between Fourth and Fifteenth streets east side.

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THE ORIGIN, TENDENCIES AND PRINCIPLES OF GOVERNMENT.

BY VICTORIA C. WOODHULL.

This remarkable book, just from the press, contains a graphic consolidation of the various principles involved in government as the guarantee and protection to the exercise of human rights.

Such principles as, from time to time, have been enunciated in these columns are here arranged, classified and applied. A careful consideration of them will convince the most skeptical that our Government, though so good, is very far from being perfect.

Every person who has the future welfare of this country at heart should make him or herself familiar with the questions treated in this book. No lengthy disquisitions are entered into; its statements are fresh, terse and bold, and make direct appeal to the reasoning faculties.

It is an octavo volume of 220 pages, containing the picture of the author; is beautifully printed on the best quality of tinted paper, and is tastefully and substantially bound in extra cloth. No progressive person's house should be without this conclusive evidence of woman's capacity for self-government. Price, \$3.00; by mail, postage paid, \$3.25.

EQUALITY A RIGHT OF WOMAN.

BY TENNIE C. CLAFLIN.

The object of the author in presenting this book to the public was:

First, To show that woman has the same human rights which men have.

Second, To point out wherein a condition of servitude has been involuntarily accepted by women as a substitute for equality, they in the meantime laboring under the delusion that they were above instead of below equality.

Third, To prove that it is a duty which women owe to themselves to become fully individualized persons, responsible to themselves and capable of maintaining such responsibility.

Fourth, To demonstrate that the future welfare of humanity demands of women that they prepare themselves to be the mothers of children, who shall be pure in body and mind, and that all other considerations of life should be made subservient to this their high mission as the artists of humanity.

Fifth, That every child born has the natural right to live, and that society is responsible for the condition in which he or she is admitted to be a constituent and modifying part of itself.

This is not merely a "Woman's Rights" book. It is a book for humanity, in which the principles of life are fearlessly pronounced and uncovered of all the absurdities and imaginary limitations by which prejudice and custom have bounded woman's capabilities. Every family will be the purer and holier for having fairly considered this book.

It is an octavo volume of 150 pages, containing an excellent picture of the author; is beautifully printed and tastefully and substantially bound in muslin gilt. Price, \$2. By mail, postage paid, \$2.15.

BOOK NOTICE.

"CRUEL AS THE GRAVE" is the name of Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth's new novel, just published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. It is a command a very large sale, as it is one of Mrs. Southworth's most powerfully written efforts, exciting and sensational, and is fully equal, if not superior, to "The Maiden Widow," "The Family Doom," "The Changed Bride," "The Bride's Fate," "Fair Play," and "How He Won Her," which have proved to be six of the best novels ever published, and which are having unprecedented sales; for Mrs. Southworth, as a novelist, stands at the head of all female authors. She is a writer of remarkable genius and originality; manifesting wonderful power in the vivid depicting of character and in her glowing descriptions of scenery. Her heroines are not merely names, but existences—they seem to live and move before us. Her conceptions are marked by originality, and there is a purity and sweetness about her language which give a peculiar charm to her writings. Her characters are powerfully and touchingly drawn, and we learn to love them because they are more natural than affected. "Cruel as the Grave" is issued in a large duodecimo volume, and sold at the low price of \$1.75, in cloth; or \$1.50 in paper cover; or copies will be sent by mail, to any place, post-paid, by the publishers, on receipt of the price of the work in a letter to them.

THE THEATRES.

NIBLO'S.

The advent of The Kunnels Family has added a new attraction to the Black Crook. Miss Pauline Markham has resumed the role of Stalacta. Miss Kealey retiring, she is however to appear in Philadelphia as Carlind. We shall give a description of the innovations in the Black Crook next week. Meantime we call attention to the fact that this entertainment has but three weeks more to run in this city.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Les Georziennes is upon us in all its predicted splendor and Eastern costumes. A live elephant, a baby elephant who gambols around the stage to the great amusement of the audience, and a veritable war horse are among the attractions. The leading performers at this theatre are decidedly talented, and it is our intention to give an extended notice of the drama in our next.

INSTRUCTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES, conducted by the Misses Capelle, at Coblenz on the Rhine, Pfaffendorf, 121. The Misses Capelle receive a limited number of young ladies as resident pupils, to whom they offer the comforts of a home with the advantages of a superior education. There are at Coblenz an English and a German Protestant church, where the pupils may attend divine service. The house is surrounded by a large garden and situated in the beautiful environs of Coblenz on the right bank of the Rhine. The course of study comprises German, French and English in every branch, including the higher literary studies. The best professors from town attend, and a French governess resides in the house. Terms: For pupils above twelve years, \$20; under twelve, \$15. Lessons in instrumental and vocal music, drawing, painting and dancing at professor's prices. Use of piano, 15c. per quarter. Expense of laundry extra. Charge for servants, 1c. per year. Three months' notice required previous to the removal of a pupil. At the wish of the parents, pupils may be in London or Paris, near Tunbridge, Kent; S. R. Patterson, Esq., 50 Lombard Street, London; Charles King, Esq., Inverleith House, Ave. Scotland; William Fidler, N. D., 25 New York Place, Glasgow; Dr. Trubner, Esq., 40 Paternoster Row, London; Dr. Carl Mittermaier, Heidelberg; Charles Krieger, Dr. Esq., Coblenz.

PAPERS FOR THE PEOPLE.

AND IN THE CONSTITUTION.

There is a great deal said in some quarters about amending the Constitution, as a way to acknowledge the rights of all power. Would such a recognition tend to make men any more just toward their kind than they are? Christendom has been professing such an acknowledgment for many centuries, and yet no class of men and women are less ready to acknowledge their debt to the outside world of elemental change and progress, which, indeed, in spite of the opposition and snarls of priestcraft, is rapidly placing God's heritage, the people, far above and ahead of the warring tyranny of Church and State.

The last time we were at church, during an interval in the service, the clerk read from the church among other notices, the following:

"There will be a meeting of the male members of this church to elect."

We remember how harshly this insult to the majority of that church grated on our liberal feelings, as looking round we easily noticed the larger portion of the audience were women. If we do not say "ladies," we do not like the term—women. And these would-be constitution tinkers are the men who with uplifted hands with holy horror exclaim: "What let women vote! what sacrifice what brazen individuality thus to dare in the face of the Almighty, who has proclaimed by patriarchal example and the mouth of his apostles, woman forever to be man's servant, not his equal. For Adam was formed first, then Eve. The woman was created for the man, not man for the woman; and she being disobedient was found in the transgression. Therefore let the women learn to keep silent, and if they would know anything, let them ask their husband, for this is well pleasing in the sight of the Lord—love, honor, and obey." etc., etc.

And are they not consistent with the tenor and spirit of their unequal and imperfect standard? The school-boy and girl of the lightome end of the nineteenth century are rapidly learning something of the nature of the transgression, with which woman has been oppressed by the Biblical Patriarchs and Apostles from the father of the faithful, who so heartlessly sent his concubine Hagar and her child adrift into the drear wilderness to starve and die, but who, despite the evil results of Sarah's petty jealousy, was saved from perishing by angel intervention, down to the enslaving days of the splenetic bachelor Paul, and those lazy, God-in-the-Constitution men, D. D.'s, are busy only to continue the slavery, and more, we think, since the advocates of equal rights have taken the logical stand to insist only on present rights, the national Constitution is sufficient for the balance of the nineteenth century. Still, please permit us to indulge with these D. D.'s in a little logic.

We take the following from the *National Reformer*, London, England:

"We note this journal specially as a vigorous specimen of woman's journalism. It is owned and edited by Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, and Messdames, the editors, write with a force and fearlessness which make their journal refreshing. It attacks the huge commercial, railroad, bank and insurance swindles, not simply with hard words, but with real arguments and strong facts. Pushing forward the woman's question, down to the existing day, with a freshness and keen sense of humor. Chronicling daily acts of talent, courage, devotion and endurance on the part of living women, I mention in another paragraph that 'Mrs. Esther Morris, Justice of the Peace in Iowa, has temporarily retired from the bench to nurse her baby'; and that 'a lady stenographer is assisting the old fogies in attendance at the present term of the Supreme Court, in Somerset County, Maine. Messdames Woodhull & Claflin deal with money and currency in a way which would have delighted the late Bronterre O'Brien, and which ought to make J. H. of Liverpool, an immediate and enduring subscriber. Whether the lady editors are sound on money and currency, we will not dare to say. We have never had occasion to consult them to test the question experimentally, and so far as mere theory goes, we are terribly confused. Messdames Woodhull & Claflin are Free-thinkers and free traders, the motto of their journal being 'Progress, Freedom, Untrammelled Lives.'"

To the Committee on Temperance Reform, appointed by the Legislature of Detroit at a public meeting held February 22, 1871:

The human appetite craves stimulants so powerfully as to circumvent all expedients thus far tried to restrain its gratification. You and most of thoughtful persons are studying if it is possible or practicable to do this.

It is said, upon good authority that the use of vinous and malted liquors greatly initiates drunkenness. France and Germany compared to Britain and our own country, are free from this vice. This is owing to the fact that the vinous fermentation produces none of the maddening influences which ultimate in delirium tremens. They are generated by distilling grain. Hence vinous liquors are innocuous, while the distilled are injurious to the human system.

If total abstinence is impracticable as it always has and bids fair to be it is a serious question whether the use of vinous liquors ought not to be encouraged or at least tolerated if they can be made a substitute for distilled. It seems to me that no one will dispute that society will be immensely improved thereby.

But can this be done? Upon this matter I beg leave to repeat the following remarks already offered upon the subject:

"I allude, first, to the evils of Intemperance. Since my boyhood I have heard this constantly deplored and have seen numbers of organizations formed to eradicate it, no simply to mitigate. Nothing could be easier than to eradicate this evil, terrible and gigantic as it is. We have simply to vote all distilleries a nuisance and order them to be abated under penalties, and pass a law against erecting any new ones. But our legislators content themselves in studying out the most effective means of damming up the streams while permitting the spring to flow, with all the powerful influences of self-interest constantly raising their sources to higher levels. As long as whiskey is made it will be drunk in spite of all legislation against it.

"Again, while in Michigan we have the most strictly Maine law known, saloons exist and multiply like the frogs of Egypt, upon every side. There are probably a thousand in our city of Detroit alone, doing a flourishing business in utter contempt and defiance of our laws making it a State prison offence to sell the third glass of cider, and in spite of all the teaching and preaching, precedent and example of thousands of our most worthy men and women who view the business as venial and the victims of it as going down the fearful road to perdition. Thous and raise their warning voice, but few to any purpose. Verily,

"Only forty-nine permits for new distilleries granted yesterday by our Government, and fifty more to be granted to-day, February 23.

laws must be only half made to be thus split upon and tripped under foot that quietly permit such gross abuse. Can the women make worse failures than these?"

The question arises, can such severe measures be made practicable? I think not, as society is now organized. The majority of voters are too strongly interested in the pleasure or profit of the business to see it destroyed, and our politicians go with the majority. Let the issue be raised, and in Michigan, as indeed in almost every State, the whiskey interest would triumph. They know their power and will fiercely use it. A compromise as above indicated is the utmost that could be hoped for.

But there is an element of power in our land, which if permitted to vote, would enable the friends of temperance to gain a complete victory. The women suffer from the evils of intemperance fearfully, and hating the business and its results, would gladly destroy all the distilleries and saloons in the land. If their votes failed their fagots would not.

The same is true with political and other moral reform, as greatly needed. Man alone can never accomplish them, because a majority find, as in the whiskey traffic, too much pleasure or profit in them to give them up.

When woman is permitted to join with man in his efforts to purify society from its disorders and corruptions, we may look for loftier and more exalted standards of justice and righteousness than has ever yet been applied to, and which man can never attain by his own efforts. Woman's sense of righteousness will not permit her to study policy at the expense of principle, as is now almost invariably the case with man, which paralysis most effectively his efforts to redeem mankind from the evil conditions they are now in.

DETROIT, February 24, 1871.

DRAWING DAY IN HAVANA.—As the bell struck the signal for the drawing to commence, enthusiastic cries of "¡viva el colón de hoy!" filled the air, and I came to the conclusion that every man, woman, and child in the city of Havana was the owner of a ticket. Indeed, I have since learned that it is "quite the thing" for a gallant to present his inamorata with a lottery ticket, and that in all grades of life it is considered a neat and acceptable gift.

Of one thing I felt confident—that every person present was financially interested in the result of the drawing. In that vast assemblage, which held its breath with suspense as the boys put their hands in the wheel to draw, stood general and private, master and slave, mistress and maid, the millionaire and the ragged boatman, all drawn together by that common desire—the sudden acquisition of the yellow metal.

The first numbers were drawn: that taken from the wheel representing the number of tickets was —, that from the prize wheel \$50,000. We were not long in discovering the lucky one, a poor son of Africa, whose attire proved him to be one of that class of coolies who are so common in the assemblage, shouting and frantically giving thanks, in his peculiar dialect, to his God, for deliverance from Spanish slavery. I will say, *en passant*, that I some years after met him in Port au Prince, where he was the owner of quite a large coffee establishment.

The drawing sped on, every now and then some one shouting in triumph as they found themselves called on by Dame Fortune. But never have I seen such excitement as when the largest prizes followed each other in succession from the wheel. The lucky numbers for the thirty thousand dollar prize were 5, 2, 14; for the one hundred thousand dollar prize, 2, 8, 10. These tickets had evidently been sold in fractions, several parties present holding tenths and twentieths.

Many were the complaints of those who had ventured and lost, or having ventured and won, cursed their luck for not doing so boldly, by buying the whole of the lucky ticket, in the place of a fraction.

"Only to think," said Jack, with a lugubrious expression of countenance—"I came within two numbers of the largest prize!" And he showed his ticket, No. 5, 2, 12.

"So you did," spoke a tall man with a treacherous face, who had been looking over Jack's shoulder. "As it is of no use to you, let me have it, to show some friends what cruel tricks fortune, the jade! sometimes plays us."

"You can have it," answered Jack, and was about to hand it to him when I stopped his hand, saying: "Keep it, Jack; if it is of any use to him it is to you."

The man scowled, and said he thought it was none of my business; but if the cubellon would take a doubt on for it, he was willing to give it. Why I did so I cannot say, but I urged Jack to refuse the offer, which he did.

The drawing was over and the immense assemblage had dispersed—some to their homes, but by far the larger portion to the clubs and cafes, the lucky ones to receive the congratulations of their friends, the others to talk over the events of the day, and look forward to the next drawing, which would take place in seventeen days.

DIALOGUE ON CORRUPTION.—Two wags passing out of town on the Galveston road were struck with the beauties of Lawrence.

Whose place is that? asked one of them.

That is the residence of Major George A. Reynolds. Cost \$50,000.

What is his business?

Indian agent."

What is his salary, and how long has he held the office?

Two years at \$1,500 a year."

"Lord! what did the honest fellow do with the rest of his salary?"

"Started his brother and two other men in the newspaper business to denounce corruption."—*Adelphi Tribune*.

A SECRET OF YOUTH.—There are women who cannot grow old; women who, without any special effort, remain always young and always attractive. Their number is smaller than it should be, but there is a sufficient number to mark the wide difference between this class and the other. The secret of this perpetual youth lies not in beauty, for some women possess it who are not at all handsome; nor in dress, for they are frequently careless in that respect, so far as the mere arbitrary dictates of fashion are concerned; nor in having nothing to do, for these ever young women are always as busy as bees, and it is very well known that idleness will fret people into old age and ugliness faster than overwork. The charm, we imagine, lies in the sunny temper, neither more nor less—the blessed gift of always looking on the bright side of life, and to stretching the mantle of charity over everybody's faults and failings. It is not much of a secret, but it is all that we have seen, and we have watched such with great interest and a determination to report truthfully for the benefit of the sex. It is very provoking that it is something which cannot be corked up and sold for fifty cents a bottle. But this is impossible, and is why the most of us will have to keep on growing old and ugly and disagreeable as usual.

THE WALKING WOMEN.—The match of endurance between Miss May Chapman and Miss Forrestelle, in San Francisco, for a purse of \$500, was concluded at 3 o'clock on Monday morning, having been won by the former, who walked sixty-five hours. At twenty minutes before 3 o'clock, Miss Forrestelle declared that she could walk no longer, and asked to be removed from the platform, and she was carried off. The umpire gave her fifteen minutes to return, but she failed to make her appearance again. Miss Chapman, however, continued to walk for another hour, and then retired, apparently in good condition. Chapman took no "spirits"—Forrestelle did—hence the result. Comment is unnecessary.

CAN A WOMAN KEEP A SECRET?—The *Nineteenth Century*, a periodical published in Charleston, thus treats this much-mooted point:

Men say women can't keep a secret. It's just the reverse: women can, men can't. Women carry with them secrets that would kill any man. Women never tell; men always do. Women suffer and die; men mangle and live. Man cannot keep a secret; woman cannot make it known. What is sport to the man is death to the woman. Adam was a snake. Eve would have kept the apple a secret. If she failed, who ever heard a woman talk of her lover's flaws? Everybody has heard a man gossip. Man delights in telling of his illicit conquests; woman would cut her tongue out first. Men are coarse in their club-room talk; women refined in their parlour conversation. Who ever heard of a woman telling of her lover's? Who has not listened to the dissipation of men? Men boast; women don't. Women never tell tales out of school; men are always blabbing. So, down with another old adage. Woman can keep a secret, and her ability to do so is proved by the conduct of a St. John (New Brunswick) girl, who did not tell her lover she was worth four millions in her own right until after her marriage.

REMARKABLE FACTS.—An Eastern man has been calculating, and in pondering the almanac has discovered the following remarkable facts: Next year is to have fifty-three Sundays, but only fifty-two weeks. Moreover, nowhere during the year does Sunday come oftener than once in seven days, and the first week of the year begins with Sunday, and "so do all the other weeks." Let us should be lost in amazement at this, he explains matters by saying that the calendar for 1871 and 1872 show that the last week in 1871 begins with Sunday, and has a Sunday following it. Now, as it would be against all precedent to have two Sundays come in together, the year 1872 considerably opens on Monday, and since it is leap-year, Sundays will occur once in seven days thereafter, an arrangement which this strange man says will place Sunday at the end of the week instead of the beginning, and thus be a complete theological triumph for the Seventh-Day Baptists. It seems that this complication of the calendar is "supposed to have been planned by the Jews who, on account of their superior education, were intrusted with its revision." This is what comes of devoting one's vast intellect to the study of almanacs.

WOMAN A GEOGRAPHICAL WONDER.—What a geographical wonder a woman of fashion is. There is her dress, which, perhaps, the silly worm of Japan or Lombardy have furnished the material for, woven by the looms of Genoa and Lyons; it is supported upon linings of cotton from the fields of Egypt, Georgia, Brazil or Dhawar; her gloves used once to roam sportively upon the snowy mountains, if they did not serve as natural clothes for rats; a feather of her hair or bonnet formerly flew about the pine groves of Saxonia and the Malay Archipelago, or traversed Arabian lands; the diamond buttons of Australia and South Africa and Persian oysters have been furnished precious stones and pearls for her jewelry; the bones of Arctic whales sustained her corset; her fur were torn from other or think in Alaska or British America, or the sable in Russia, or perhaps the weaver's shawl from India; and, lastly, her fingers may have once adorned a head long since pillowed on a "slap of earth."

WIFE-SELLING IN ENGLAND.—Yesterday, at the house of Mrs. Jane Morrell, the Golden Ball public house, New street, Preston, a party of men and women assembled to celebrate by general jollification one of those illegal and disgusting bargains which even yet take place occasionally among the lower classes in Lancashire—the sale of a wife. On Monday night at the inn above named, James Dilworth, a "limp" Fat," a baker, led into the room full of company, with hands bound and halter round her neck, his wife Agnes, a comely woman, about twenty-seven years of age, who is a winder at a mill, and offered her for sale at auction. She was "put up" at a shilling, on which a girl in the room offered a shilling more. One of the men bid half a crown, and after the "clatter" had stood at this some time she was knocked down to him. During the evening, however, Mr. Gudgeon, a factory operative, gave the purchaser sixpence for his bargain, making the price to him three shillings, and she was transferred to him. We are informed that Dilworth and his wife, who have been married some time, lived very unhappily together, and that he had one or two concubines, on him since his marriage, which was the primary cause of their quarrels. During the whole time of the "sale" she took the affair quite good humoredly, and seemed nothing loth to part with her lord and master.—*Liverpool Courier*, Dec. 1870.

Governor Claflin, in his annual message, says: "It is very evident that a large share of the increase of savings banks is not the savings of labor." The Lowell Citizen questions this conclusion by adducing the case of the "Five Cent Savings Bank" of Lowell. Deposits for week ending January 7, \$35,625. New accounts 150. Whole number of depositors 621, 29 deposited over \$50 each, and 475 under \$50 each, down to 10 cents. During the year 1870 the whole number of depositors was 8,116, of whom 274 were operatives, 284 in trust for minors, 362 minors, 144 in trust for workmen, 214 mechanics, 201 housekeepers, 58 farmers, 62 laborers, 33 domestic, 25 clerks, 15 of various industrial occupations, 85 other occupations, and 43 no occupation. Those whose deposits were over \$50 were 488; between \$30 and \$100, 362; between \$100 and \$50, 930; between \$50 and \$1, 3,822; under \$1, 474, of whom 21 deposited 10 cents and 16 deposited 5 cents. Two other savings banks in Lowell furnish returns nearly similar.

AMERICAN INCIDENT IN CHURCH.—A parish in the West of England had purchased a self-acting organ, warranted to play twenty tunes. A large congregation had gathered to hear the instrument. The first psalm having been finished, the organ without permission began playing No. 2. In vain the officiating person tried to stop it—in vain did the wardens leave their pews to stifle the noise. Still the organ kept on, giving psalm Nos. 3 and 4, etc. What was to be done? To suspend the services? To hope for its stopping? It continued to play Nos. 5 and 6, etc. At last they carried it out of the church, covered it up with a carpet to kill the sound, but on it went until it had played No. 30, much to the amusement of the half-attentive congregation.

The Committee engaged in the investigation of the two million bond fraud at Montgomery, have a difficult task to perform. They have been unable to find any record of the amount of bonds issued, and the testimony goes to show that the law authorities have been grossly deceived by means of wholesale bribery; John Hardy, Chairman of the House Committee on Internal Improvements, having received thirty-five thousand dollars to favor the bill. There is evidence to show that the bonds were sold in New York on the 26th of March 1870, and that the same bonds were not issued until the 9th of April following. There is cause to believe that the bonds were sold at least one million of bonds more than was authorized by law, and how much more no one is able to tell, as the immaculate Radical ex-Treasurer Buchanan refuses to give evidence on the ground that by so doing he would criminate himself. Is Alabama bankrupt or not?

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