

OCT. 28, 1871.

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# WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

PROGRESS! FREE THOUGHT! UNTRAMMELED LIVES!

BEAKING THE WAY FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS.

VOL. 3.—No. 25. WHOLE No. 77.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 4, 1871.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

**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 REMOVED 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 Government Bonds, Gold, Stocks and Bonds on commission.

Collections made on all parts of the United States.

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

CAPITAL.....\$500,000  
Subject to increase to.....1,000,000

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

Accounts of Banks, 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. WILLMARTH, Vice-President.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

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

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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.

**THE  
New York State  
LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY,  
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CORNER OF CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.**

CASH CAPITAL, - - \$1,000,000.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, SUBJECT TO CHECK, NAME AS UPON BANK.

This Company is authorized by law to accept and execute all trusts of every description.

To receive Deposits, allowing interest on the same; to loan and advance money, to receive upon storage or deposit Bullion, Specie, Stocks, Bonds and Certificates or Evidences of Debt.

To take the management, custody and charge of Real and Personal Estate and Property, and to act as Trustees of Railroads and other Corporations.

The Company will also take charge of all kinds of Securities for safe keeping; collect Coupons and Interest, etc.; remitting for the same, or crediting in account, as may be desired.

The New York State Loan and Trust Company has a paid-up Cash Capital of ONE MILLION DOLLARS, and by its Charter has perpetual succession. Its place of business is central; all its operations are under the direction of a responsible Board of Trustees; EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS, TRUSTEES OF ESTATES, GUARDIANS OF INFANTS, MARRIED WOMEN, AGENTS having charge of Estates, FEMALES, and others unaccustomed to business, will find it to their advantage to keep their accounts with this Company, affording as it does all the security of a Bank, with the advantage of the accumulation of interest on their accounts.

TRUSTEES:

HENRY A. SMYTH, President.

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STOCKS, STATE BONDS, GOLD AND FEDERAL  
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**BANKING HOUSE  
OF  
HENRY CLEWS & Co.,  
No. 32 Wall Street, N. Y.**

Letters of Credit for travelers, also Commercial Credits issued, available throughout the world.

Bills of Exchange on the Imperial Bank of London, National Bank of Scotland, Provincial Bank of Ireland, and all their branches.

Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers on Europe, San Francisco, the West Indies and all parts of the United States.

Deposit accounts received in either Currency or Coin, subject to check at sight, which pass through the Clearing-House as if drawn upon any city bank;

4 per cent. interest allowed on all daily balances; Certificates of Deposit issued; Notes, Drafts and Coupons collected; advances made on approved collaterals and against merchandise consigned to our care.

Orders executed for Investment Securities and Railroad Iron.

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STOCKS, BONDS, GOLD AND EXCHANGE.**

ORDERS EXECUTED AT THE STOCK AND GOLD EXCHANGES.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK AT NIGHT.

Buy and sell at current market rates, the FIRST MORTGAGE RIGHT (8) PER PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY.

Interest, payable August and February, in New York, London, or Frankfurt-on-the-Main, free of United States taxes. Present market quotations, 97 1/2 and 98 1/2 c. and interest.

TANNER & CO.,  
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**Rail  
Road  
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Whether you wish to Buy or Sell write to

CHARLES W. HANSEN,

No. 7 WALL STREET,  
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**ST. LOUIS CITY**

SIX PER CENT GOLD BONDS.

Twenty Years to run.

We offer \$400,000 at 98 and accrued interest.

JAMESON, SMITH & CUTTING,

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**NEW YORK  
STATE RAILROAD BONDS.**

A First-Class Home Investment.

**FIRST MORTGAGE  
GOLD BONDS**

OF THE

**RODOUT & OSWEGO  
RAILROAD.**

Principal & Interest Payable in Gold.

Seven per Cent. Semi-Annually.

This Road covers 100 miles of the most direct possible line, between the Great Lakes and deep water navigation on the Hudson River, the whole line of which will be completed and in operation, on or before October 1st, 1872, and give a new line of road to Lake Ontario and the West, 25 miles shorter than any line that can be found.

It passes through the Cement, Flag-Stone and Lumber regions of Ulster County, and the rich, agricultural bottoms of Delaware and Greene Counties, all of which have not heretofore been reached by railroad facilities, and from which sections, the formation of the country prevents the construction of a competing line.

The 25 miles of road operated for three months is already paying net earnings equivalent to 7 per cent. gold, on its cost of construction and equipments. The issue of Bonds is limited to \$20,000 per mile of COMPLETED ROAD, the coupons payable in gold in this city.

PRICE OF THE BONDS, 90 IN CURRENCY.

Full particulars of the above may be had of, and the Bonds for sale by

**Edward Haight & Co.,**

9 Wall Street, NEW YORK CITY.

Financial Agents of the R. & O. Company.

**MARKET SAVINGS BANK,**

21 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

Six Per Cent. Interest Allowed.

Interest commences on the 1st of each month.

HENRY R. CONKLIN,  
Secretary.

WM. VAN NAME,  
President.



Nov. 4, 1871.

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N O V. 4, 1871.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

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Advertisements for the WEEKLY. Rates: Single copy, 10 cents; per month, \$1.00; per quarter, \$2.50; per year, \$10.00. Subscriptions in advance. Single copies sent by mail. Postage paid. Address: Woodhull & Claflin, 102 N. 3rd St., New York.

#### POST OFFICE NOTICE

The mails for Europe during the week ending Saturday, Oct. 28, 1871, will close at this office on Tuesday at 11:30 A. M., on Wednesday at 12 M., on Thursday at 11:30 A. M., and on Saturday at 12 M. P. H. JONES, Postmaster.

#### THE INTERNATIONAL

It ought to be known that this association is not secret—it does not aspire to the honor of being a conspiracy. Its meetings are held in public; they are open to all comers, though only members are permitted to speak (unless by special invitation), and none but members are allowed to vote. The several sections in this city and vicinity meet as follows:

Section 1 (German).—Sunday, 8 P. M., at the Tenth Ward Hotel, corner of Broome and Forsyth streets.

Section 2 (French).—The second Sunday in each month, 2 P. M., at No. 100 Prince street (especially to accommodate female members) and every other Sunday, 9 A. M., at the same place.

Section 6 (German).—Friday, 8 P. M., at No. 10 Stanton street.

Section 8 (German).—Monday, 8 P. M., at No. 53 Union avenue, Williamsburgh, L. I.

Section 9 (American).—Wednesday, 8 P. M., at No. 35 East Twenty-seventh street.

Section 10 (French).—First Tuesday and third Saturday in each month, 6 P. M., at No. 650 Third avenue, between Forty-first and Forty-second streets.

Section 11 (German).—Thursday, 8 P. M., West Thirty-ninth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, at Hessel's.

Section 12 (American).—The second and fourth Sunday in each month, 8 P. M., at No. 44 Broad street.

Section 13 (German).—The first and third Tuesday in each month, 8 P. M., at No. 301 East Tenth street.

THE INTERNATIONAL.—The "Address to the Workingmen of America," proposed by Section 1, at the last meeting of the Central Committee, on Sunday, October 15, and referred to the several sections, was received too late for insertion in this number of the WEEKLY. It will appear next week.

THE annual meeting of the Northwestern Woman Suffrage Association is to be held in the Representatives' Hall, in Indianapolis, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 15th and 16th of November. All the prominent suffrage speakers in the Northwest are invited, and every effort will be made for a great meeting. Indianapolis being the home of Senator Morton, a strong effort will be made to induce him to address the Convention. This society was formed in Chicago, in May, 1870, by delegates from the various Northwestern States, and the first annual meeting was held in Detroit, last November, and was a decided success. A large and successful Convention was held under the auspices of this society at Fort Wayne, Ind., in March last. The headquarters of the Northwestern Association are at 145 Madison street, Chicago, and are occupied jointly by the Northwestern, the Illinois State, and the Cook County Societies. ADELE M. HAZLITT, President.

OUR NEW WESTERN AGENCY.—Mr. A. J. Boyer, formerly of the "Nineteenth Century," has become our General Western Agent, with office at 116 Madison street, Chicago, Ill., where subscription may be made to the WEEKLY and advertisements will be taken. The rapid growth of the WEEKLY in Western favor has induced us to establish this branch office, and we are happy to be able to announce the engagement of one so favorably known to Reform as is Mr. Boyer, with whom we trust all our friends will join in the endeavor to introduce the WEEKLY into every city, village and hamlet in the Great West.

Mrs. HANNAH M. TRACEY CUTLER, President, and Lucy Stone, Chairman Executive Committee of the American Woman Suffrage Association, have issued a call for a convention, to be held in Philadelphia, on the 21st and 22d of November.

#### THE INTERNATIONAL

The following Address was referred to the Sections by the Central Committee of the United States at the last meeting, held Oct. 15. We publish it, per request, for the use of the Sections.

#### TO THE WORKINGMEN OF AMERICA.

The International Workingmen's Association has, since its inauguration on the American Continent, frequently been the object of public attention, and many false statements about it have been propagated by the press. The resident Central Committee, therefore, deem it their duty to lay before the American workingmen a correct statement of the nature and aims of the I. W. A., a statement wanted even more urgently after the first public appearance of the association in the ranks of the New York workingmen on that memorable day of the eight hours demonstration, September 13, 1871.

The International Workingmen's Association, founded 1864 in London, is the natural and mature offspring of the *unnatural* situation of the immense majority of the people—the working classes—in modern society. The association consists of those parts of the working classes in all countries, who have understood their class-condition in society and are determined to change it in favor of the workingmen. Their fundamental aim is: *To revolutionize modern society in such a way as to guarantee to every laborer the full value or fruit of his toil, and so to secure him his full share in all wealth and enjoyments of the society he is living in. EQUAL DUTIES, EQUAL RIGHTS.*

The workingman to-day receiving but a small part of his labor's produce in the form of *wages*, thus only the formation of capital is rendered possible. The accumulation of wealth in the hands of the few being the only aim of modern society, it results self-evidently in the impoverishment of the laboring masses, their poverty growing in equal ratio with the increase of capital. These conditions are existing equally in all so-called civilized countries. The single individual laborer is powerless against the ever-increasing misery. His struggle against capital begins with his existence; the consequence of this struggle is the organization of the workingmen in the different countries; the common *understanding and agreement of the workingmen of all countries is the INTERNATIONAL WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION.*

Its rules say:

1. The emancipation of the working classes can only be conquered by the working classes themselves.

2. The struggle for the emancipation of the working classes means only the struggle for equal rights and duties and the abolition of all class rule.

3. The economical subjection of the man of labor to the monopolizer of the means of labor, that is the source of life, lies at the bottom of servitude in all its forms.

As long, therefore, as the working classes do not appropriate the means of labor they will, even in the politically freest country, remain in the same state of abject dependence they are in to-day. We cannot reasonably expect that the present ruling class, the bourgeoisie, will, of its own free volition, grant to the workingman his rights. Ruling classes never surrender voluntarily anything of their privileges; it must be *wrested* from them. In that evermore spreading corruption we recognize nothing but the natural result of the fundamental wrong organization of modern society based on the exploitation of the working classes. We know that the ruling class, the bourgeoisie, performs an historic mission, and so, by its own agency, enables the proletariat in its turn to take the historical initiative for the realization of its aspirations, *not* in simply relieving the ruling class, the bourgeoisie, like they did with the feudal nobility, but in abolishing, for the sake of the common interest, all class distinctions.

To appreciate fully and correctly the origin and spread of the spirit and aims of the International Workingmen's Association it is necessary to understand and perceive, by the study of the history of human society in general, the development of the present economical conditions. The history of past society is the recitation of class struggles, of the uprisings of the oppressed, owning nothing, against the oppressors, owning all. The governing modern money-aristocracy, the bourgeoisie itself, is the produce of a long series of evolutions and revolutions, arisen from the feudal (medieval) society, whose manner of production, quite different from the present one, it overthrew.

The first emigrants to this country were fugitive English opponents of the feudal state, of its institutions, of its manner of production, whose last remnants were removed only a few years ago by their grandchildren in the suppression of the slaveholders' rebellion. Necessitated as it was by the economical conditions of this country, this removal of the last obstacle to their complete development gave to the bourgeoisie of this country the absolute control and rule of the United States; a greater power than that of their class in any European country, and well employed for their class-interest by the indiscriminate, reckless exploitation of the workingmen. Therefore the late president of the National Labor Union, Wm. H. Sylvis, in his last letter to the General Council of the I. W. A., said but too justly, "The result of our civil war is the establishment of the most infamous money-aristocracy on earth's face."

The bourgeoisie, in this country as well as in Europe, has

obtained its power solely by extremely revolutionary means. It has destroyed every vestige of attachment binding the man of the old society to his superior, and has left standing absolutely nothing besides the *bare, undisguised interest, purchase and sale*. The physician, the lawyer, the legislator, the priest, the editor, the man of science, the teacher, have become its paid wages laborers. When getting into power the bourgeoisie appropriated the means of production and labor of all former generations, and by the possession of this enormous stock of past labor it was enabled to subject the producing class, the workingmen, and to practice extortions upon their powers and forces in an unprecedented measure.

We believe to have shown the labor movement to be the necessary historical result of the exploitation of the wages system. The abolition of these causes will be its victory, its end.

Since a number of years the workingmen of the several countries fight in different ways against their employers, and generally have been subdued even when apparently victorious, a result to be ascribed principally to the isolation of their struggles. To-day the whole movement takes a new start, and gives room to the hope that the workingmen will take a firm stand for conquering the first important point,

#### THE NORMAL WORKDAY

for which the workingmen of both continents are struggling at present. This is the new departure of the working class for conquering the State and for accomplishing its own complete emancipation. Past experience in all countries has proved that against the international organization of capitalistic rule the working classes can gain no permanent success if their efforts are not combined and united. To establish this unity of action, so necessary to the working classes of the world, also between the workingmen of this country and their European fellow laborers, is the work and intention of the I. W. A.

In its name we now call upon you, fellow-workingmen! Communicate, combine with us for the common struggle! Workingmen of all countries, unite! Labor above all.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

Our correspondence column admits every shade of opinion; all that we require is that the language shall be that current in calm, unfettered social or philosophical discussion. It is often suggested that certain subjects should be excluded from public journals. We think that nothing should be excluded that is of public interest. Not the facts but the style determine the propriety of the discussion.

We are in no wise to be held answerable for the opinions expressed.

N. B.—It is particularly requested that no communication shall exceed one column. The more concise the more acceptable. Communications containing really valuable matter are often excluded on account of length.

#### THE CHICAGO FIRE.

In this city have been destroyed by fire, in 24 hours, about 300 millions of dollars' worth of property, or something like the product of 300 million days' labor. This incident is proclaimed by the Mayor to be in the "Providence of God." "So we submit to it," he says. Of course, this is all nonsense. Still it deludes many unreflecting minds, and, as a pernicious innuendo against God, should be exposed. On Saturday night, several blocks of wooden buildings were burned. There was much individual loss, but as the buildings were poor in quality and tenanted by poor people, "it was well to have them out of the way." And it was a good Chicago advertisement for the Sunday papers. "Great fire last night! 20 acres consumed! See what a fire Chicago can have!" The city was as dry as tinder; thousands of its buildings were wooden shells; the roofs of its iron and stone buildings were generally wood, covered with tar and gravel; the skylights of the halls and libraries had no protecting covers. The roof of the Water Works was as inflammable as any cheap cottage.

On Sunday a fierce southwest wind hurled the dust through the streets. The firemen were repairing damages, resting a little and guarding the embers of the last night's fire. The Mayor and other persons, interested in God's providence, went to church and enjoyed themselves. Precautions were taken to prevent another fire or to relieve the tired firemen. On Sunday night another fire starts to the south of the previous fire. This, too, is a poor wooden section of the city. The feeble force of the worn-out firemen cannot stay the surge of flame which kindles and roars among the low wooden houses and devours them. The tenants, driven forth, swarm in the streets with their quickly-gathered household goods, and the scene is one of despair. The fire sweeps on till it reaches the section burned the night before. There it stops; but the red-hot cinders have been flying for three hours on the tar-covered roofs, into the courts and on the wooden sidewalks of the noble business centre of the city which, though separated from the fire by a river, was directly to leeward of it. In this section, composed principally of massive buildings of stone, brick and iron, what was done to meet the advancing flames? Nothing. The capitalists, who own the great blocks; the bankers and great merchants were asleep in their up-town residences, safe in the security of insurance policies. The upper floors of the great buildings were inhabited by lodgers, who hired furnished sleep-



### Case: Krasnodar, 1991

Is it possible for the human mind to search for truth except in the direction of its belief? Of course anyone answers this for himself in the affirmative. The Materialist consigns the Bible to perdition as a pack of lies, because Theologists claim it to be the inspired word of God, taking their interpretation of the Deity and inspiration, which makes God a personal divinity contrary to the repeated declarations of the book itself.

Are we not grasping at a substance for many ages foreshadowed in the Scriptures? Who is to blame if men have willfully perverted its beautiful allegories?—the Garden of Eden and the creation of man. Do they tell us of Almighty God turned potter, and forming Adam from a tub of plastic clay? Out upon the horrid blasphemy! Is not the giver of humanity, from its inception to the day it is brought forth to breathe the breath of the infinite universe, is it not fed from the dust of the earth, and even after, until man again returns to the dust of which he was made? Did the omnipotent plant trees in Eden to betray the man and woman of his own creation, and curse them and their seed through an endless eternity? Does the Bible not rather teach us to spend our youth in the pursuit of knowledge, and that to partake of the tree of life entails the necessity of providing by the sweat of our brows for the responsibilities we assumed? But in the violation of God's command, which doomed us all to toil, we trace the perverting hand of wicked man to reconcile his fellows to bear the degrading burdens they, not his Maker, have cast upon him.

October 11, 1951

Yours truly

## Many It

## THEORY

"Thank God there is one medium through which one can express his or her opinion frankly and as it is, without "beating around the bush;" and thank God, again, that there are women (men have not yet shown themselves brave enough, with a few exceptions) who, without fear of public opinion, and who, caring so little for "polley," will print what is honestly in their own thoughts, without first punching around to find out whether this idea will suit Smith, or that idea please Brown, etc., etc. As a people we are no happy. Why is it? It is because of this social restraint this present system of marriage. What an awful step, a thing now are, is marriage? Not for a day, not for a year, not for twenty years, but for ever; so long as life lasts nothing can sever it, except eternal disgrace follows. What wonder that our youth cannot marry without fearful forebodings? The most beautiful part of life is courtship, all will agree with me. There everything is "*coeur de rose*." It makes one better, gives one holier thoughts— thoughts heaven born

Wetmore, 1935.

DR. MARY WALKER, 1910-24

L. H. Anderson, Jr., M.D.

4 5 6 7 8 9

Whatever else may be said, it cannot be denied that the dress Mr. Howard deprecates is more healthful, more convenient, less expensive, and allows less scope for foolish and undignified ornamentation. Our critic himself admits that "the present style is not conducive to health" but adds his little *ipse dixit* that "no improvement can be effected by such *outré* means." Here he advertises his incapability of true criticism of our dress. It is a well known law that extremes are equal to the means and tend to produce their own opposites. The extreme of Dr. Walker's dress shocks by its daring innovation and contrast. It directs attention, study, invention to the subject, and the ultimate effect will be a greater medium. Haste the day. M. J. FLETCHER.

## BIBLIOTHECA MUSEI HIST. NAT. ROMAN.

But with all the other papers, this was burned up in Chicago. Nothing was left save the subscription list, with which Mrs. Kimball barely escaped from the burning element. The children belonging to the various Lyceums in the several States cannot do without this paper. And if Spiritualists and other Reformers have any interest in the rising generation they will not permit them to be long without it.

Every speaker in the field should also make direct appeal to their audience for at least one contribution for the *Journal*, and we bespeak the early release upon a firmer foundation than ever.

[illegible]

saved us from there and bloody  
What opportunity and temptation  
we see in New York city to-day  
saken of peace and civilization, the  
several that a may cost sufficient  
and justify the great portion to also  
This alone is the guarantee of peace  
London *Times* is humbled and sure  
Toxylon and Capital, represented  
the wall and surrender to working  
that a new day has dawned. If  
civilization if our statesmanship  
within the limits of peaceful *negotia*  
without *bullets*. But we must not  
great war of modern times has  
agitation, and almost every year  
followed by war. Churches,  
could not abolish slavery without  
men unite to resist this great  
satisfactory of the better part.

That such a movement, which future should recognize woman helps, show it honors and strengthen in marvelous encouragement. store it adds her cause with the

It is fair to remember also the notion of some of the women agitators and almost every ventured ingenuit, contrasting their sympathy and jealousy with the pre- enlightened purpose of the 14th amendment in the fact that, w leaders, the body of the labor- rethelf fight on this record that women's chosen and pos-

Of course there is but one & rights advocate can throw this that only must bear the name.

I want to put on record the touching woman suffrage, before. When the State Com the Convention, the subject w by a resolution which Mr. Bu up and offered, and which h Cummings. After debate, th Mr. Buel's resolution part c understood that the subject Convention by a motion from A. A. Reed, of Worcester, an had come to the Convention c consulting with Mr. Buel, a Their proposition to amend deemed for woman suffrag favor, and after an interest from Miss Jennie Collins, a vote of 120 to 85. If any deserving special praise fo Collins and Messrs Reed, I culture.

I have only to add that I I  
with in the last thirty years ;  
so much impressed by the at  
bearing and orderly business  
as in this. The members ac  
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## MATERIALS AND METHODS

(An extract from Mr. Oswald M  
into some of the commonest publications)

The public will have seen Thompson, as mouthpieces passed judgment on the case any that he has done nothing did he give in token that the phenomena now can intelligible. What had known as "Memorandum" with a little hysteria, and deal of imposture. But diverse things together in it was not Memorandum but a





## THE SOCIAL EVIL.

REMARKS OF MR. RIDDLE, TO THE MASS MEETING OF THE WOMAN'S CLUB, AT LINCOLN HALL, WASHINGTON, SEPT. 22, 1871.

[NOTE.—This slight performance is one of several short addresses to a large meeting. With the exception of the *Chronicle*, the Washington press unqualifiedly condemned it as indecent, injudicious and unfit for utterance.]

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am here because I was asked to be, and for the same reason I arise to address you. No reluctance from indifference to this subject controls me; but in the presence of this momentous question, I frankly say I don't know what to do. When asked to speak of it, I don't know what to say. The fact that I am permitted to discuss it at all to such a numerous and variously constituted assembly as this, marks a most important change in the public temper in reference to it. Six weeks ago he would have been a bold man who should dare to appear before a mixed or unmixed crowd and venture upon its discussion; and the woman who has brought this thing to this issue is something more than a heroine. Knowing this thing, so daintily called "the social evil," as greater than the sum of all other human evils, as reaching further and striking deeper, we must appear as not knowing it. A nod of the head, a distant wave of the hand, is all the allusion that has been permitted to it. And now we are brought to face it, to struggle with it, directly and seriously, as best we can.

This is no new thing; if it was we might deal with it. It is as ancient as antiquity. It commenced with the first outbreak of man's passion and woman's folly; and is incident to every phase of human society, whether barbarous or civilized. It stained man's savage life, and curses his highest civilization. Old philosophy knew no remedy for it, and the principles of Christianity, as we practice and apply them, have not eradicated it. What can be done with it? What shall be said of it?

It is too wide and too deep, and can be barely the subject of legislation. It springs in sources and runs in channels not within the reach and sweep of our law. Burn the whole surface of society with caustic statutes, and it will flow and sweep on below, unchecked and untouched by all that lawmakers and courts can do; and fortunate is it if legislators, bench and bar are not swept away by it.

Enact the ten commandments and your courts cannot enforce them; attach penalties to the mandates of the later scriptures, and give your police courts jurisdiction over them, and they remain as now unheeded.

There are things that cannot be dealt with by law, and he is wise who will not attempt it rashly.

I have no names and no denunciations for the more guilty of either sex involved in this sin. I am willing to think that both are often the victims of unhealthy conditions of society, inherited weakness and passion, and of temptations strong as necessity. None can measure for none can know the degree of crime that attended a first fall. We only know that society has awarded unequal punishment to offenders at most of equal guilt. In the nature of things, we know that woman cannot be the chief criminal; and yet whatever may be the punishment adjudged her by our common judge, society supplements it with a final irrevocable doom, that all men and all women conspire to execute.

A daughter goes down, and forever, in the whelming flood, to be no more named; a son, reeking and dripping, comes up out of it, to be received and welcomed. We wonder why this should be. The solution is easy. Woman, left to the impulses of her nature, in her horror of such impurity, would banish both, guilty men as guilty women; men, more largely involved, make common cause—they shield and shelter each other, and decree that woman shall receive all men alike, with little reference to morality. And as they make, they enforce the law, and woman submits. Men have not the hardihood to ask her to receive their less guilty paramours, and she does not.

Think, then, of this loss of woman. Men perish by accident, by the hand of murder, in deserts, go down in the liquid swirl of stormy seas; but their memory lives and is cherished. Even the sea shall give up its dead. But she who is lost in a great town, who perishes amidst the hands and helps, and in the broad glare of Christian day, and Christian churches, is left to sink and rot in the stews and slums of infamy—places that men declare are necessary, and treat with ribaldry whoever dares reach a hand to pluck the fallen back—

"Pluck up drowned honor by the hair."

The woman is fallen—the man escapes, sore, leprous and diseased, to poison and blast the present and future generations.

Of all the courses of vice, none visits upon its votary such awful consequences as the race of sensual license. When once a man falls under the sway of this passion it subordinates all the elements of his nature to its purpose. Intellect, instinct, ambition, aspiration, physical energy and vitality are all corrupted and made its pimps and ministers. He lives but for one purpose; restraint, morality and religion are less than names. God vanishes from the heavens and his soul perishes within him. For him woman performs but one office. His brain is rotten, his imagination distempered, his heart dead, and he is but a breathing, diseased, physical mass, filled with the larvae of every foul passion and appetite, from which swarm an obscene brood of vices and crimes.

Don't say to me that woman, through any sin, can fall below man; and if there can remain in him elements that claim sympathy and toleration, how much more should we hopelessly seek for them in the person of his victims.

I don't care to dwell upon the causes of this evil; all that ever existed are now in full force, strong and vigorous in our stimulating modes of life.

This world of ours is a queer thing, and when it goes wrong it visits its sins on the most helpless, and often the least offending of its children; and never dreams of mending its own ways; declares that it can't in the very nature of things.

Men are born into it, to find all the homes and food and warm clothes already appropriated, nothing left for them; and when the boy begs for education and food and clothes, the world tells him to work; and when he holds up ready hands, that is refused him; and when in starvation he steals to live, this world sends him to the penitentiary as logically as can be.

When the child girl raises her meek face and lifts weak hands for help and sustenance, and with mute tears appeals, she is thrust into the gutter; and when starved and broken

she crawls to the brothel, her only shelter, the world sends an organized band of police to raid, as it is so sentimentally called, her only retreat.

Some imprudent, not impure woman, becomes the theme of gossip; her name is lightly pitched from tongue to tongue, till she is certainly and surely forced into the path that goes to infamy.

The world dooms woman—the whole sex—to wifehood and motherhood, and if through no matter what perfidy of men she is betrayed to the last without the first, no angel can save her and mortals scarcely weep for her.

Who can speak of the victims of seduction—and they appear on both sides sometimes.

The world wants churches and it builds them.

It also wants these numberless places of sin and it builds them, and men declare they are necessary. If it would be rid of them let it extinguish this want, and this generation shall not pass away, ladies, until all you labor for shall be fulfilled.

But what can we do? Who shall do it? Where shall we commence? Who will help; who will give money and sympathy; who will dare to oppose?

It is said that our municipal authorities have decreed that the haunts of this sin, the only refuge of these banned and exiled outlaws, shall on a given night be set upon by the armed police. I shrink from this. It used to be said by the apostles of slavery that spreading it did not strengthen, but only diffused it. I was never in favor of this diffusion of slavery, and I am opposed to the diffusion of this thing.

So cruel and cowardly does this "raiding" seem to me, that, were I an officer and received an order to set upon the miserable abodes of these helpless outcasts, and to break in upon them and seize and hurry them off to noisome station-houses, and then in the morning to parade them through the streets to the police court, and there present them in the presence of the ribald, blasphemous, reeking throng that crowd that stew, to receive justice—as we call it—I would resign.

"Regulate this thing; regulate it," exclaim voices never heard in opposition to any wrong. Yes, regulate it; it needs it, and then regulate the regulators, mayhap. "License these places," men say. No doubt a revenue could be raised from them, but what could be done with such money? We are pointed to St. Louis and told to copy the example she borrowed from Europe.

Oh, this is an awful phase of this dreadful subject, requiring a few direct words, that must be spoken even here. It has in it the bitterness of death and the mockery of the grave; and ribald scoffing may not compel silence, or squeamishness forbid utterance. Things unfit to be spoken of good are unfit to be.

## SAMSON.

## HIS PECULIAR CHARACTERISTICS.

There are thousands of supposed well-meaning persons who readily accept and take down at a gulp all the phenomenal incidents attributed to the mediumship of the Jew Samson, as given in the interesting Scriptural narrative of his life—even to the story of the mischievous fire-tail foxes; nor would they willingly leave out the immense slaughter he effected with the new and handy "jaw-bone."

What though the tying and cord phenomena of De Witt Hough and others of to-day be similar in process and result to that of the two new cords with which the Philistines bound the arms and hands of Samson, or the seven green withes suggested by his fair if not faithful wife, and the bands and rings fall strangely and readily from the arms and neck of our modern mediums, Mr. Read, Hough and others, as the bands were loosed from the arms of a Samson.

Those physical manifestations were effected by the "Spirit of the Lord," while these are produced, say they, by the Spirits of demons or by human trickery, at the bottom of which the devil is sure to be found.

The fact is, if all as recorded in the narrative was really performed by Samson, we feel strongly like saying that we have no physical mediums whose manifestations are worth crossing a forty-foot street to see. That our mediums are as truthful as the conditions outward and inward will allow them to be, we do not doubt, yet their manifestations how frivolous, puny and weak.

Now, brothers, sisters, this is in the spirit of kindness only; we respect and sympathize with genuine mediums everywhere. Nor have the foregoing strictures been prompted by any veneration of the past. But what are the facts?

Difficult to speak of those, of course, which we have never witnessed. Yet without feeling at all better than they, we are confident if mediums commencing early would, by abstemiousness and proper diet, cultivate a personal condition, they would prove much more impervious to outside condition, and, per consequence, have less to complain of that their manifestations afford so little public satisfaction—less conviction.

Some one has said, "the simplest truths are the best;" we say, the more simple and pure the diet of the medium the better will be the personal result, the stronger and more convincing the phenomena. Inordinate indulgence of the propensities and passions destroy, at least weaken, the better powers, as the continued dropping of water will wear away a stone. "A cheerful heart will have a care of its diet." "Drunkenness increaseth the rage of a man and diminisheth strength."

The angel that announced the remarkable conception and birth of Samson, also impressed on the mind of the mother the necessity of abstemious care in her diet, insisting that she should drink no wine nor any strong drink, nor eat anything except the most cleanly and wholesome food. The child also after his birth must observe the same careful and holy manner of living, and thus he grew strong in spirit as in stature, developing the peculiar phase of his mediumship rapidly and surely, or as the record reads, "The Lord blessed him, and the spirit began to move him, at times, in the Camp of Dan."

It was by this influence—there was no effeminacy in his robust manhood—the possession of a pure organism which imparted him the strength to rend the lion that sprang on by the wayside, as he would have done a kid; and to carry away the gates of Gaza, as also to pull down the temple of the Philistines about their ears, causing greater havoc at his decease than during his life.

Doubtless, however, it would not be well for mediums in these days to develop, by pure diet or otherwise, to such a degree of physical mediumship. They would surely be adjudged by the Solons and advocates of capital punishment to either the gallows or his Satanic majesty's domain.

And yet the truth is, if mediums ever become a power in the land to be felt and useful, they must practice a system of purer hygiene, temperate in all things, and leaving off the filthy habit of tobacco-chewing and smoking, living a life that for cleanliness and purity must commend itself to others; then persecutions will cease and they will be respected and honored.

It is no moral mystery, but a physical fact, that "there is nothing secret that shall not be revealed, neither hid that shall not be made known."

"The sins of men are oft revealed in their face, and from the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

History reveals to us the fact of the existence of a race of giants, men of immense stature and herculean strength, long anterior to the birth of Samson. Even as late as the period of the Egyptian Pharaohs, their works—vast temples, pyramids and tombs—indicate unmistakably, not their wonderful skill only, but their immense powers also. Then, who shall say that the powerful spirit which at times took sudden possession of the pure and passive organism of Samson, or even the angel that announced his birth, was not one of these ancient giants of physical strength. Such we accept as the spiritual phenomenal fact.

REICHTER.

## A GENERAL ANSWER TO NUMEROUS LETTERS.

As a general reply to the numerous letters constantly being received, asking for pecuniary assistance to do this and that, we beg to most respectfully reply, that it is impossible for us to entertain any of the various projects suggested, or to extend the aid desired in any case. This is from no want of sympathy for some of the cases presented, but because we could not if we would discriminate among the hundreds who apply. All our time, talent and means are engaged in our present enterprises, and we have none of either to place elsewhere.

## RESOLUTIONS FOR THE PRESENT HOUR.

Whereas, Woman is entitled to all human rights by virtue of the immutable laws of the universe; therefore,

Resolved, That there be an utter abolition of the tyranny of sex; and,

Whereas, These rights and laws were recognized in the origin of the Constitution of the United States, and acted from in laying the foundation of citizenship; therefore,

Resolved, That the women of this nation have, legally as well as naturally, possessed the elective franchise since the adoption of the Constitution—government has acknowledged it in its recent amendments, and must remove every barrier to the exercise of its rights; and all qualified women in the Union are recommended to present their votes at the next election, compelling the alternative of acceptance or known breach of trust. Faithfully,

MARY E. TILLOTSON.

Vineland, N. J., Oct. 10, 1871.

## THE SPIRITUAL ANALYST.

The friends and patrons of the above monthly are hereby informed that the further publication of the *Analyst* is suspended. The practicabilities of trade require it, notwithstanding the many kind and encouraging reports in behalf of its editor and publishers. Under these circumstances the undersigned find pleasure in being able to inform the patrons of the *Analyst* that the proprietors of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY have agreed to furnish the subscribers of the *Analyst* with their WEEKLY up to the date of their original subscriptions. The exchange being more than an equivalent for the remaining three numbers of the *Analyst*.

We hope the friends of the *Analyst* will appreciate the generosity of Madames Woodhull & Claflin, and co-operate with them in the spread of free thought and fundamental reform.

Should any patron feel aggrieved with the above arrangement, the balance of their subscription money will be refunded.

W. F. BROWN & Co., Publishers.

J. H. W. TOOHEY, Editor.

At the Teetotalers' Massachusetts Nominating Convention, held at Tremont Temple, last week, Rev. Lagerbier Fulton worked himself into a rage over the reading of a memorial by Mrs. Bowles, that indicated that some spirits stronger than Lagerbier had crazed his brain. Of course that notorious Theodore Tilton and the Woodhull-Claflin tribe, inspired by Demosthenes, had to come in for their share of the abuse. The gentleman (?) was hissed out of the audience, though his objections and anger were manifest in behalf of the Christian Church. When that Achan was purged from this political camp, all went on as smoothly as though the waters had not been disturbed.

M. H.

## FRANK CLAY;

OR,  
HUMAN NATURE IN A NUTSHELL.

BY JOSHUA ROSE.

[CONTINUED.]

DOCCXXXII.

And so we come at last to these deductions, Some cases, of the law, compel infractions. Yet laws must be enforced, for that they're p And otherwise are useless; still at last We find the people won't submit to this, But hold some violations not amiss. We'll have to look at all things in the light Pope shed, that is, "Whatever is, is right."

DOCCXXXIII.

Some persons charge me, so at least I've heard With sympathy for error; not a word I ever gave expression to or wrote Will justify the statement; let them quote The passages, I only deal with facts, And in any case a stanza lacks, Or seems to lack, the sternest of rigidity Of manners, 'tis to show I hate frigidity.

DOCCXXXIV.

I certainly have drawn or tried to draw A margin somewhat wider than before Existing to the credit of some errors, But I would multiply ten fold the terrors Of punishment, as to those men applied Who set the public safety all aside And murder merest stangers with impunity And trust to influence for their immunity

DOCCXXXV.

I could not with such miscreants bandy v I'd hang them first and try them afterward I loathe, detest, despise and execrate These vicious brutes, though very much All lawlessness; yet sometimes, "on a p I am a devotee to good Judge Lynch. He steps in just where law is a defaulter. And kindly lends him for the nonce a ha

DOCCXXXVI.

So after all, you see, I have some passion That is, enough to keep me in the saddle I own the weakness which such kind of Would elevate as high as any stepple, Believing that their unreserved garot Would answer, "pour encourager les au And if my plan the written law relaxes, 'T would in the long run much reduce ex

DOCCXXXVII.

Frank made on his new work a handsome And having quite a goodly quantum of He earned six pounds a week. As he Quite well on one, he banked the other And having none his great success to el Except his bosom friend, Miss Eva Bla He made her many presents—nay, to s The truth, he bought her something ev

DOCCXXXVIII.

Nor was it any wonder that he turned As to the sunshine to her happy smile Her purity and faith in him had leant Him that she was devoid of talent, of Mind, I have never said that there yet Aught but the most platonic friends They read and studied, talked and wa They never spoke a word of love—no,

DOCCXXXIX.

But Ella loved him dearly, that he knw And yet he knew it was not as a beau She also in his favor daily grew, At first he feared his tenderness to sh But now he tried the utmost he could To please, instruct and interest her, s To make himself as dear as though he Much to the satisfaction of her mother

DOCCXL.

She never inconvenienced him at all By pressing on him numerous invitations To some prospective picnic or a ball, Or foisted on him lottery speculations In favor of some church, which ladies Investments, but which are enforced; But now she asked a favor, and as so As it was asked Frank granted her th

DOCCXLI.

It seemed a neighbor sorely was dist His husband being out of work some In fact, for weeks, and Eva had exp A wish that Frank, by giving him t To Frank's employers, making a req To find this poor man work, would A charity to him, to her a favor, When, as I said, Frank his compis

DOCCXLII.

Next day he took the man and recoe Him to the owner, who thereon di That as he in a day or two intended To give to Frank more contracts That Frank should then employ him That till the bargain should be dea To give the man some day work, whi Could work upon till Frank's place

DOCCXLIII.

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Nov. 4, 1871.

Nov. 4, 1871

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

7

# FRANK CLAY;

## HUMAN NATURE IN A NUTSHELL.

BY JOSEPH A. ROSE.

(CONTINUED.)

DDCCCLXIII.

And so we come at last to these deductions,  
Some cases, of the law, compel infractions,  
Yet laws must be enforced, for that they're passed.  
And otherwise are useless; still at last  
We find the people won't submit to this,  
But hold some violations not amiss.  
We'll have to look at all things in the light  
Pope shed, that is, "Whatever is, is right."

DDCCCLXIV.

Some persons charge me, so at least I've heard.  
With sympathy for error; not a word  
I ever gave expression to or wrote  
Will justify the statement; let them quote  
The passages, I only deal with facts,  
And if in any case a stanza lacks,  
Or seems to lack, the sternest of rigidity  
Of manners, 'tis to show I hate frigidity.

DDCCCLXV.

I certainly have drawn or tried to draw  
A margin somewhat wider than before  
Existing to the credit of some errors,  
But I would multiply ten fold the terrors  
Of punishment, as to those men applied  
Who set the public safety all aside  
And murder merest strangers with impunity,  
And trust to influence for their immunity.

DDCCCLXVI.

I could not with such miscreants bandy words.  
I'd hang them first and try them afterwards.  
I loathe, detest, despise and execrate  
These vicious brutes, though very much I hate  
All lawlessness; yet sometimes, "on a pinch,"  
I am a devotee to good Judge Lynch.  
He steps in just where law is a defaulter,  
And kindly lends him for the nonce a halter.

DDCCCLXVII.

So after all, you see, I have some passion.  
That is, enough to keep me in the fashion.  
I own the weakness which such kind of people  
Would elevate as high as any stepple,  
Believing that their unreserved garote  
Would answer, "pour encourager les autres."  
And if my plan the written law relaxes,  
'Twould in the long run much reduce some taxes.

DDCCCLXVIII.

Frank made on his new work a handsome profit,  
And having quite a goodly quantum of it,  
He earned six pounds a week. As he could live  
Quite well on one, he banked the other five,  
And having none his great success to share  
Except his bosom friend, Miss Eva Blair,  
He made her many presents—nay, to speak  
The truth, he bought her something every week.

DDCCCLXIX.

Nor was it any wonder that he turned  
As to the sunshine to her happy smile;  
Her purity and faith in him had learned  
Him that she was devoid of taint, of guile.  
Mind, I have never said that there yet burned  
Aught but the most platonic friendship. While  
They read and studied, talked and walked together,  
They never spoke a word of love—no, never.

DDCCCLXX.

But Ella loved him dearly, that he knew,  
And yet he knew it was not as a beau:  
She also in his favor daily grew,  
At first he feared his tenderness to show,  
But now he tried the utmost he could do.  
To please, instruct and interest her, so  
To make himself as dear as though her brother,  
Much to the satisfaction of her mother.

DDCCCLXXI.

She never inconvenienced him at all  
By pressing on him numerous invitations  
To some prospective picnic or a ball,  
Or foisted on him lottery speculations  
In favor of some church, which ladies call  
Investments, but which are enforced donations (!)  
But now she asked a favor, and as soon  
As it was asked Frank granted her the boon.

DDCCCLXXII.

It seemed a neighbor sorely was distressed,  
Her husband being out of work some time;  
In fact, for weeks, and Eva had expressed  
A wish that Frank, by giving him a line  
To Frank's employers, making a request  
To find this poor man work, would thus combine  
A charity to him, to her a favor,  
When, as I said, Frank his compliance gave her.

DDCCCLXXIII.

Next day he took the man and recommended  
Him to the owner, who thereon disclosed  
That as he in a day or two intended  
To give to Frank more contract-work, proposed  
That Frank should then employ him, and assented  
That till the bargain should be duly closed  
To give the man some day work, which, he said, he  
Could work upon till Frank's piece work was ready.

DDCCCLXXIV.

In course of time Frank introduced some new  
Appliances which he found out would save  
Much work; in fact, he soon found he could do

Near twice as much as formerly. He gave  
His workman all instruction, helped him through  
The hardest work, but soon the foreman raved  
Because Frank earned so much, and once or twice  
Had hinted Frank should now reduce the price.

DDCCCLXXV.

A partner in the firm, who occupied  
Position as time-keeper and paymaster,  
One day approached and spoke to Frank; he tried  
To flatter him by saying he worked faster  
Than any man they ever had; he piled  
Much adulation till he made at last a  
Remark that in the evening he would be  
Quite pleased Frank at his residence to see.

DDCCCLXXVI.

Frank went, of course, was greatly entertained,  
And in due time the conversation turned  
Upon the contract work and what Frank gained.  
And how the book-keeper or partner learned  
That piece-work much increased his work; he named  
This in a way that seemed to say it earned  
Some recognition on Frank's part, who sate,  
Not knowing what reply he ought to make.

DDCCCLXXVII.

The partner added that, not being paid  
A salary, this extra work became  
Quite onerous; but then, of course, he said,  
He did not mean, of course, to lay the blame  
On any one, but that he merely laid  
The facts before him, that he could not name  
A remedy: "I leave the case to you,"  
He said, "so ponder what you ought to do."

DDCCCLXXVIII.

Frank answered, that he saw no remedy.  
The extra profits made by the concern  
Would recompense him; as a partner he  
Would thus reap his reward; and that the firm  
Should for the extra work entailed agree  
To compensate him; Frank would like to learn  
That they would do so. "I had no intent,"  
The partner said, "to ask of you a cent."

DDCCCLXXIX.

The partner from that day became Frank's foe,  
And, with the foreman, showed to Frank hostility.  
They took great pains by every means to sow  
Thorns in his path, yet both used all civility  
Towards him; ere they struck the final blow,  
They magnified his underlings' ability.  
Behind Frank's back they strenuously made  
Great efforts to get all his work delayed.

DDCCCLXXX.

Then Eva's protegee was interviewed  
And offered Frank's position; with avidity  
He gave acceptance—in the interlude,  
Ere his instalment, using all activity  
To get his tools in order. This prelude  
To ousting Frank, with perfect equanimity,  
He acted at Frank's cost. (The man agreed  
That privately the partner should be feed.)

DDCCCLXXXI.

Frank lost, at length, his place; Miss Blair endeavored  
To keep his spirits up in various ways.  
She said she was not sorry he had severed  
Connection with the firm; for several days  
She meant to tell him that he looked quite fevered.  
[That rhyme would ruin any poet's lays.  
The eye may let it pass, but still the ear  
Will have to strain to pass it, much I fear.]

DDCCCLXXXII.

Some poets seem to think it is enough  
To please the eye, as though the ear was dough  
And could accommodate itself to any slough  
Of words which end alike; they flounder through  
Discordant words which almost make one cough  
In the attempt to make them rhyme, although  
The merest tyro would of course predict  
That critics all such license would indict.

DDCCCLXXXIII.

Our hero, much disheartened, now was prone  
To wreathe around the past a crown of joy;  
To deem the pleasures of his youth alone  
Were perfect, and that shadows ever cloy  
Our ripper age when childhood's years have flown,  
Whose dreams, though only dreams, have no alloy.  
One of the earliest rhymes I ever wrote  
Was on this theme—pray pardon while I quote:

DDCCCLXXXIV.

"We are too prone to mourn over pleasures of yore;  
The sun shines as brightly to-day as before,  
And the birds sing as sweetly, the flowers are as gay  
As ever they were in the time-hallowed day.

DDCCCLXXXV.

"Should we waste all our love o'er past pleasures in vain,  
And sigh that we cannot enjoy them again,  
While neglected around us lie joys pure and sweet,  
Because no response in our hearts they can meet.

DDCCCLXXXVI.

"We have let it grow sordid, and hardened, and cold,  
And lose all the freshness that warmed it of old.  
Asking, then, why it beats with pulsations so aint,  
'Twill answer, Love died from neglect and restraint.

DDCCCLXXXVII.

"Greater pleasures are manhood's than ever were boy's,  
Far deeper and nobler and sweeter his joys;  
If we only will gather the sweets that are near,  
The present is beautiful, happy and dear.

DDCCCLXXXVIII.

"As I saunter by moonlight the green glades along,  
I list to the trills of the nightingale's song,  
With a glow at my heart for the streamlets, the trees,  
Hills, dales, shades, the sunshine, the stillness and breeze.

DDCCCLXXXIX.

"And I think as I sit 'neath the shade of a tree  
How happy mankind, did he will, it can be;  
Why then over the present a deep shadow cast  
To wreathe a fond gloom o'er the grave of the past."

DDCCCLXXX.

Well, to resume. At this time came Pete's letter  
Suggesting Frank should write to Cora. So  
He pondered well the question, had he better  
Take Pete's advice? He really did not know  
If such a course would not seem to beset her  
With undesired attentions; for although  
He doubted not Pete had a good foundation  
For such advice, he wished its explanation.

DDCCCLXXXI.

"A hint in tender cases is enough,"  
Says Pope or Byron, it don't matter which;  
I think it must be Byron, there's a rough  
Yet quiet meaning in his best distich  
(That is "Don Juan") which is *quantum sup.*  
To stamp the hint as his. When any hitch  
Occurs with verdant lovers both will sigh  
To make it up, but lack the pluck to try.

DDCCCLXXXII.

Each half afraid the hint the other gave  
Was unintentional, and so they seek  
A mutual friend, and try through him to pave  
A reconciliation. This is weak.  
A hint is quite enough, and ought to save  
All doubts or fears, which feelings only speak  
Of veridancy; the first advance, to me  
And harmony, is *un fait accompli*.

DDCCCLXXXIII.

I always feel that I can well afford  
Forgiveness for an error. He is poor  
At heart who treasures every foolish word  
And lets it rankle in the bosom's core.  
A breast wherein such thorns are gladly stored  
Tells its own poverty to thus immature  
Itself in hate, portrays innate venality,  
And meets the vice as a congeniality.

DDCCCLXXXIV.

Yet some I've met who sadly feel aggrieved  
At some ill-founded cause, as for example,  
When I have idle scandal disbelieved  
Concerning some one they thought they had ample  
Cause to dislike; if I have not received  
With open arms the scandal—would not trample  
Fair fame beneath my feet to please some friend—  
They think I wish their feelings much to rend.

DDCCCLXXXV.

And then they feel quite sad and think you are  
Unkind, or put you to a final test;  
You can't be friends with both, or if you care  
To keep their friendship you must use all zest  
To join them in their foolish spite—beware  
You never let a kindly thought infest  
Your breast concerning those they will dislike,  
Or lose a chance their self-made foe to strike,

DDCCCLXXXVI.

Oh paltry, petty minds, if I could hate,  
You would receive its benefit, no doubt;  
But pity will, in me, predominate.  
And though within myself I fairly float  
Such prejudice, considering your state  
Of narrow-souledness, I can look without  
Much anger on you—nay devoid of any  
[Large minds and hearts are not given to the many].

DDCCCLXXXVII.

"Fair play's a jewel," says the world; 'tis true,  
Because it is so rare, and half we meet  
Clothed in its garb, is like the trickets new  
In style—that is, the gems are counterfeit,  
The merest paste—just so, so very few  
Of us are strictly just, that if they greet  
Us with true honesty we always doubt  
And think 'tis false if we could find it out.

DDCCCLXXXVIII.

"What's in a name?" why everything, of course.  
"You don't believe it;" yes, you do, my friend:  
You will agree with me there's far more force  
In names than virtue; what but name could lend  
Us patience to peruse "Lothair?" A loss  
Of time we all regret; you may depend  
Its author's name's the only virtue in it;  
None read it through, though thousands may begin it.

DDCCCLXXXIX.

What's "not at home?" A most convenient name  
For falsity. What's "business tact?" The gift  
Of taking people in, and just the same  
Diplomacy is hiding well the drift  
Of what you seek. What's smartness but a game  
Of humbugging the public. If we sift  
These qualities, we find that when bereft  
Of outward gloss their vice alone is left.

DDCCCLXXX.

Of course you've heard the phrase, "the naked truth."  
Upon my word, there's a deep meaning in it.  
I'd like to see the matron, sage or youth  
Who'd dare to always speak it. To begin it  
Would be to fight the world at large. In sooth,  
They'd call you a gross liar the first minute  
You dared to speak the truth. Upon my life,  
You'd set the world from end to end at strife.

DDCCCLXXXI.

Tell a fond mother that her baby's homely;  
A poet that his last production's dry;  
A maiden that her rival's very comely,  
And praise the color of her hair and eye;  
And even in a housefull you'll be lonely,  
For every inmate would take care to fly  
From you as from contagion. Such a rule  
Of speaking truth would stamp you as a fool.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There was no effeminate in  
on of a pure organism  
and the lion that sprang on by  
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VICTORIA C. WOODHULL and TENNIE C. CLAFLIN,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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## TO THE SPIRITUALISTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

GREETING: As I have lately (and unexpectedly to myself) been called to the presidency of the National Association of Spiritualists, I respond to a request of some of the chief members of that body by putting before you, in an official letter, some considerations pertinent to the present duty and golden opportunity of American Spiritualists.

In the first place, there are millions of people in this country, and millions more in other countries, who now either openly or privately acknowledge that they have found a two-fold preciousness in Spiritualism: one as affording a vivid proof of the immortality of the soul—a doctrine which theologians have taught dogmatically, but which Spiritualists have proved scientifically; and the other as ministering an unspeakable solace to the sorrow-stricken hearts of those who, in this world, yearn unutterably toward the sacred objects of their love and friendship escaped into the other.

Modern Spiritualism has thus been the greatest blessing which the world has enjoyed during the present century.

"If a man die shall he live again?" This is an old, old question. It was asked in the earliest ages; it has recurred to the perplexed souls of every generation; and it has never received such an answer of cheerful faith, unclouded with doubt, as modern Spiritualism has definitely and almost mathematically given to it. A belief in immortality inheres more or less staunchly in the average human breast. Nevertheless, during the last twenty years, thousands of men and women have gone Sunday after Sunday to church, and have sat and listened earnestly, and have returned home unpersuaded of a doctrine which they have striven with all their might to believe: but could not; until at last, turning away from the church and its record of God's miracles in past ages, and consulting the ever-living oracles of the same Divine Father, who still sends ministering spirits to all his children, they have been able, through this latest and most blessed of all divine revelations, to "bring life and immortality to light."

But even to such as have never doubted immortality, and have therefore needed no evidence to demonstrate it, the near and animating presence of the spirits of departed parents, children, husbands, wives, lovers and friends—gathered about us daily and hourly—eager to serve, comfort and inspire us—commissioned to "keep guard concerning us lest at any time we dash our feet against a stone"—all this lends a new dignity, joy and hope to human life, and gilds it with premonitory beams of "the exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

In view, therefore, of these two great facts of Spiritualism—its palpable proof of the soul's immortality and its daily ministrations to the soul's peace—I claim that Spiritualism is the true, chief and best religion in the world. It is a religion based not on conjecture but fact. It is a revelation of no disputed historical accuracy or doubtful interpretation.

It makes known not only the truth that there is another world, but opens a pathway to that heavenly realm and a gate of entrance therein, building a ladder, like Jacob's, to the very battlements of heaven in order that the angels may descend and ascend. It is the true church—such as the prophets long waited for, but "died without the sight." It is the world's hope for the regeneration of its teeming millions of souls.

I feel compelled, therefore, speaking as the representative of the National Association of Spiritualists, to say that the first duty of all believers in this sublime faith is to cultivate the religious and devotional spirit, by which alone this mystic bond can be so strengthened as to bind both worlds in one. "Spiritual things are spiritually discerned." How, then, are "the eyes of the understanding to be opened?" The answer is as ancient as the desire. "Such kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting," said one who by this power moved the world. "Keep thyself pure," said an apostle to his pupil. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God," said the Spiritual teacher who spoke on the mountain-side. The authors of these maxims were the Spiritualists of their time; and their maxims remain as the spiritual philosophy of all time; their later-day modifications are scarcely improvements upon them. The Spiritualists now may even go back to these primeval and ever-flowing fountains of the soul's life and drink and be satisfied. I am no stickler for parchments or gospels or "cunningly devised fables," or any of the learned lore which the Church calls its sacred history, and which it ranks above God's perpetual and universal revelation in a thousand other forms to all the world. But I do place a precious estimate on the spiritualistic truths which the Poet of Jerusalem sang in his Hebrew Psalms, and which "He who spake as never man spake" set like immortal jewels in the shining circle of the Beatitudes. And I am convinced that the religious teachers of the present age, if they expect to leave a spiritual impress on their day and generation, must cast away all vain and profitless disputes about churches, theologians, creeds, forms, and the like, and substitute for these that simple faith which has distinguished the Spiritualists of all ages, and which the Teacher of Nazareth embodied in his discourses to his uncomprehending friends. It is in this way, and in this way only, that Spiritualism will fulfill its promise of developing the spiritual faculties, and of satisfying the religious hopes of mankind.

In the second place, I want to see this religion reduced to a practical, work-day beneficence. When I was a child, I wept often in secret over the sorrows of the slave, and marveled how good people, and especially how church members, could sanction such cruelty to their fellow-beings. But I have lived to see the Church, like the State, the upholder of wrong—the apologist of crime. The same Church and State that sanctioned slavery until it was blotted out in war now sanctions another slavery which, I trust, is destined to pass away through peace; I mean the subjection and disfranchisement of women. Spiritualism teaches the equality of souls. It is, therefore, the duty of Spiritualists to organize this doctrine into the equality of citizens. What the slavery question was to the abolitionist, that the woman question should be to the Spiritualist. As I would have been ashamed ten years ago of any Spiritualist who would do violence to his religious faith by upholding the slavery of the negro, so I am now ashamed of any Spiritualist who can assent to the oppression of woman. "That man's religion is vain."

So, with an earnestness whose full measure I can neither restrain nor express, I beg you to unite your efforts—leagued with the good intelligences that may inspire and empower you from above—to urge upon the Congress of the United States, at its approaching session, an act enforcing on the several States the right of women, as of other citizens, to the elective franchise as now guaranteed to all citizens by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments of the National Constitution.

In the third place, I point you to the little children. What are you doing for their soul's training? Do you give them a happy or a gloomy Sunday? Have you yet organized in your town or neighborhood a lyceum for their Sabbath instruction? The children of to-day are the army of the future, who must fight the battles of the world's reform. Are you training the young soldiers to be valiant for the truth? A child's soul is like a rose-tree; it needs perpetual watering to develop its bloom and sweetness. I consider that your Sunday meetings for children are of equal importance with similar meetings for yourselves. Above all things, have the young minds gathered together once a week and instructed in a religion which does not fill them (as the churches do) with visions of eternal fire, or make them afraid of God, whom they should approach lovingly as their Heavenly Father, or chill them with sepulchral ideas of death, since death (to a child's mind) should be but the opening of a garden-gate into a summer land. I ache at the hideous reflection that many fathers and mothers think they are doing God a service, and giving their children a blessing, by filling their minds with the clouds, glooms and uneasiness of a theology of death's-heads, hell and the Judgment. As Spiritualists, we owe it to the next generation of Americans to plant, now and betimes, in their innocent minds the seeds of our own more loving and lovely faith in the eternal goodness of Him who is "not willing that one of these little ones should perish."

In the fourth place, as we are called upon, in the midst of

"a wicked and adulterous generation," to endure obloquy on account of our faith, let us beware lest we bring obloquy upon it ourselves by returning "bitterness for bitterness and scorn for scorn." When such a journal as the *Tribune* insults such a woman as Lucretia Mott by saying that "she is strangely out of place in a convention of Spiritualists" (as if Mrs. Mott were not as competent to choose her proper place as Mr. Greeley is to choose it for her), and when this same journal calls the whole Spiritualistic movement a delusion, and its followers lunatics, the temptation is great to return an angry word to the unjust attack. But it is not in this way that we shall best commend ourselves to a gainsaying world. If Spiritualism cannot work out in the souls of its believers something of the same celestial magic by which the great Spiritualist of Nazareth prayed for his enemies, saying, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do," then we have not yet learned the rudiments of the religion we profess. Let us conquer our slanderers with good will. A rude blow in the face of the accuser may shut a single clamorous mouth for a time, but the true way to demonstrate the excellence of our faith is to exhibit it in our lives. Let us outshine our critics in all that makes the superior luster of God-illumined souls.

In the fifth place, let me say that the house of our worship is not any cathedral like St. Peter's, nor any church like St. Paul's, but in our everyday lives. The altar of our religion is within our hearts, and its consecrating fires burn brightest and best when most of truth and purity are gathered in heavenly accord. The holy flames ascending from such altars will purify all homes and keep them free from guile. I believe in home and domestic virtues—in the family and in fidelity to the love out of which it should always spring; and more especially do I believe in attaining to that love which shall be so perfect as to be continuous; with increasing years continually growing deeper and broader and nearer akin to that of angels, and which shall finally overleap the barrier of the grave, swallowing death up in an eternal and victorious joy. It is to Spiritualism as a religious faith, and to the concomitants of Spiritualism, in the various beneficent reforms which are based on its doctrine of the equality of souls, that I look for that influence which is to secure spiritual perfection in the earthly family. The popular notion that Spiritualism is a foe to and a disorganizer of society, is true only in the sense that it seeks to burn, as with fire, the gross materiality which now rules the family, and substitute for it the domination of Spiritualized and intellectualized affection; and finally, it teaches that the perfect earthly family is never dissolved.

In conclusion, I will add that it is in the spirit of these views, and not of any clannish sectarianism or partisan narrowness, that I shall endeavor to administer the high office to which I was lately chosen, as President of the National Association of Spiritualists; and, on behalf of this body, now in the ninth year of its prosperity, I hereby extend an invitation to all the Spiritualists of the United States to become active members, and to co-operate zealously in its good work.

I am your fellow-servant in the truth,

VICTORIA C. WOODHULL.

New York, Nov. 1, 1871.

## MR. GREELEY RETRACTS BEFORE THE ENEMY AND FALLS BACK ON SAM JOHNSON &amp; CO.

THE CAMPAIGN TO KICK LOVE OUT OF MARRIAGE BEGINS IN EARNEST—DOWN WITH LOVE AND UP WITH LAW—MR. GREELEY'S OPINION OF HIS LADY FRIENDS.

The *Tribune* of the 19th inst. says:

## MARRIAGE—WHAT IS IT?

The great Apostle to the Gentiles forcibly enjoins his son Timothy to "Hold fast the form of sound words." For words are things. Give a sophist liberty to affix to them such meanings as suit his purpose, and he will reason God out of the universe.

The word marriage is thus defined by all the standard English lexicographers whose works are within our reach at this moment:

By Dr. Samuel Johnson: 1. "The act of uniting a man and woman for life." 2. State of perpetual union.  
By Noah Webster: 1. "The act of marrying, or the state of being married; union of man and woman as husband and wife; wedlock; matrimony." 2. A feast made on the occasion of a marriage.  
By John Craig: "The act of uniting a man and woman for life in wedlock; the legal union of a man and woman for life; a feast made on the occasion of a marriage."  
By Samuel Worcester: "The act of marrying, or uniting a man and woman for life as husband and wife; the state of legal union between a man and woman; matrimony; wedlock; wedding; nuptials."

Every one but Webster makes union for life essential to marriage, and Webster intimates no dissent from the general dictum.

Consider now the promise required by the Christian Church of every man who presents himself as a candidate for marriage. [We quote from the liturgy of the Protestant Episcopal Church, but it is essentially the same in all churches:]

Minister.—Wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her in sickness and in health; and forsaking all others, keep thee only to her as long as ye both shall live?—The man shall answer, "I will."

Now we are not here arguing that the Woodhull-Claflin crowd have not devised or adopted a substitute which is vastly superior to Marriage—we will consider that point in its order. For the present we only insist on the obvious truth that what they commend and delight in is not Marriage, but something quite other than that, which should be called by its proper name, whatever that may be. We do not wish to name it; but why should not they? He who has invented something vastly superior to an ax, a hoe, an au-

ger, does not seek to confound it to supersede: he gives it to make the distinction broad and emphatic as he may, seek to palm off their thereby betray their consciences. No man tries to pass off gold if he tries to deceive at all, his brass as gold, and profits the presumed lack of discernment. We demand that those Claflin substitute for Marriage, rate, and under a distinct name just?

Viewing with increasing principles of social freedom woe called upon to enter upon a view of putting a stop but we presume he will keep down, and upon which we does in the more common "stick" for the form grow

We know a good many friends, and they, one as guilty of comprehending necessary to rely upon the as to that fact. Principle, I Greeley don't "carry ab however, to say nothing n so much for humanity a good in the world as t upon soulless Forms fro

The *Tribune* on social the age as the religion c as Infant Damnation, Religionists stick to the who does not subscribe theory, and go to "our bottomless pit, Jesus hav

Science, Philosophy, I are progressive. To-day were a century ago. So time in the history of th prehended by man as never before was the d it does not necessarily f religion is all the rely we are to take the defin much of it among Infid church members. "Pe

and man is to visit the unsponsored from the v religion as with marria between the form and sist in subscribing to s of life led. Marriage the form, but in the th If people have a cerem ing spirit, that is no : God has not joined the the editor of the *Tru* kind of marriage he I shall make war as fierc shall upon the mere mockery of form is a c ligion, serving the de hypocrisy, which the mistaken for religion. marriage, when the s social hypocrisy as d terpart is to true relig

Now, as to the wo pertinacious shall ne of the sexes, except t about it. We would Mr. Greeley may choe to his giving its anal reality which the wor If we find two souls laws of God, which a whether the legal c certificate signed, se utterly indifferent to marriage, but we ha form who desire it. of it upon those wi sense of right in acc

We think we have want Mr. Greeley to be interfered, at least, f ley holds, that all the legal form. Now has anything to do much; and in what of the question unt is any such thing as marriage he has pre fully and have failed to be at least worthy

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Nov. 4, 1871.

er, does not seek to confound it with that which it is intended to supersede: he gives it a distinguishing name, and tries to make the distinction between the old and the new as broad and emphatic as he may. Our new light's, on the contrary, seek to palm off their nostrum for what it is not, and thereby betray their consciousness of its inferior character. No man tries to pass off gold for brass, or silver for pewter; if he tries to do so at all, he proffers his pewter as silver, his brass as gold, and profits or fails to profit as may hap by the presumed lack of discernment in his customers.

We demand that those who commend the Woodhull-Claflin substitute for Marriage shall commend it as a substitute, and under a distinct name. Is not this demand clearly just?

Viewing with increasing alarm the rapid spread of the principles of social freedom which we advocate, Mr. Greeley feels called upon to enter upon a systematic campaign, with a view of putting a stop to the "pernicious" influences; but we presume he will keep as clear of the principles we lay down, and upon which we base "our faith," as he usually does in the more common matters of political economy, and "stick" for the form grown grim with age.

We know a good many of Mr. Greeley's old and intimate friends, and they, one and all, agree that he was never guilty of comprehending a principle. Indeed it is scarcely necessary to rely upon the testimony of even his friends, since the columns of the *Tribune* are all-sufficient evidence as to that fact. Principle, like consistency, is a thing that Mr. Greeley doesn't "carry about with him." It is a sad thing, however, to say nothing more; to find a paper that has done so much for humanity and is capable of doing so much good in the world as the *Tribune*, so hopelessly stranded upon soulless forms from which the spirit long since fled.

The *Tribune* on social matters as dead to the spirit of the age as the religion of Hell Fire and Brimstone is; or as Infant Damnation, Substitution or Propitiation in Religion; stick to the form, careless of the Spirit, and he who does not subscribe to "our" creed, believe "our" theory, and go to "our" church, is a candidate for the bottomless pit. Jesus having died in vain for him.

Science, Philosophy, History, and in short all the sciences are progressive. To-day their definitions are not what they were a century ago. So also is religion progressive. At no time in the history of the world was so much of God comprehended by man as in the present; and consequently never before was the definition of religion so broad. But it does not necessarily follow that the church's definition of religion is all the religion there is in the world. Indeed if we are to take the definition Christ gave it, there is quite as much of it among Infidels and Materialists as there is among church members. "Pure religion and undefiled before God and man is to visit the widows and the fatherless and to keep unspotted from the world." Now we take it that with religion as with marriage there is a similarity of difference between the form and the actuality. Religion does not consist in subscribing to some church formula, but in the kind of life led. Marriage does not consist in the observance of the form, but in the thing itself as carried out in practice. If people have a ceremony performed, lacking the true uniting spirit, that is no marriage in the sight of heaven, since God has not joined them. That kind of marriage may suit the editor of the *Tribune*, in fact we believe that to be the kind of marriage he lives; but it does not suit us, and we shall make war as fiercely upon it as we ever have and ever shall upon the mere mockery of religion, of which this mockery of form is a counterpart in marriage. Sunday religion, serving the devil the other six days of the week is hypocrisy, which the Greeleys in religious matters have mistaken for religion. The maintenance of the legality of marriage, when the spirit which prompted it has fled, is a social hypocrisy as damaging to social harmony as its counterpart is to true religion.

Now, as to the word marriage, which Mr. Greeley is so pernickiously shall not be used to represent any relations of the sexes except the legal form, we do not care a fig about it. We would just as soon have any other word, and Mr. Greeley may choose one, if he will; but we shall object to his giving its analysis. The word to us is nothing. The reality which the word is used to represent is the all in all. If we find two souls who love each other according to the laws of God, which are Nature's laws, that to us is marriage, whether the legal ceremony has been performed and the certificate signed, sealed and delivered or not. We are utterly indifferent to the form, but we want the true spirit of marriage; but we have no objection to those having the form who desire it. What we do object to is: the imposing of it upon those who do not want it, and who violate their sense of right in according to its requirements.

We think we have made ourselves understood. Now we want Mr. Greeley to make himself understood also. It is to be inferred, at least from the above attitude that Mr. Greeley holds that all there is of marriage is the going through of the legal form. Now we want him to tell the people if love has anything to do with his marriage; and, if so, how much; and in what way; and here we will leave this part of the question until Mr. Greeley informs us whether there is any such thing as love connected with the definitions of marriage he has presented us? We have read them carefully and have failed to find that word, which to us seems to be at least worthy of mention in this connection.

The edged tools which Mr. Greeley introduces into his editorial appear to us to be something different from what he thought he was bargaining for. He says what we propose is not marriage but a substitute for it. Are the articles that

Mr. Greeley uses when preparing himself to tell "what he knows about farming" substitutes for the original things called axes, hoes and augers, or are they simply improvements upon them? The definitions given of these are the same to-day they were a hundred years since; but the things themselves are quite different affairs. Come, Mr. Greeley, why don't you turn lexicographer and right these matters? It will not do for these Yankee geniuses to palm off their new-fangled notions upon us for the genuine stuff itself. Their "nostrums" must be "properly named," and "we demand that they commend them as substitutes under a distinct name," so that we may not be imposed upon by their "inferior character," and that they shall not be permitted to take advantage of our "lack of discernment." Now "is not this demand clearly just?"

But Mr. Greeley, not satisfied with giving us edged tools with which to cut the throat of his argument, also offers the Episcopal marriage ceremony to bury it with, as follows: "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife, to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony?" Ah! ha! Mr. Greeley, then after all it is "God's ordinance" that is to be lived after, and not Samuel Johnson's Dictionary. But to go on: "Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others, keep thee only to her so long as ye both shall live." Says Mr. Greeley (and he seems to make it an essential part of the ceremony, since if he were to say I will not, the ceremony would not be concluded), "The man shall answer 'I will.'"

Now, Mr. Greeley, does not your legal marriage depend upon that promise being given; and if in being given, does it not also on being kept as well. And should not the promise depend upon something existing previous to this ceremony, and which should be the cause of it. "The man" must promise to love, comfort, honor and keep, else he is not fitted to have the ceremony concluded. Then it is not the law, after all, according to Mr. Greeley's own showing, that constitutes marriage, but the supposed capacity to do certain things; which it is just as impossible for any living person to know that he can fulfill as it would be for him to know that he should live a hundred years; and he would be as justifiable in promising the last as the first.

But the promise is made, and they are pronounced to be man and wife by a man, but, mind you, not necessarily by God. Now, suppose that they do live together after God's ordinance, being really able to keep this promise to love, honor, comfort and keep; do they do so because of the ceremony performed? Would they not have done the same lacking the ceremony? And if they had, would they have been any less really married after God's ordinance? On the contrary, suppose none of those promises are lived. Do the conditions of marriage exist? Suppose that instead of his loving, honoring, comforting and keeping her, he have dishonor, annoy and curse her; are the conditions of marriage fulfilled? and if they are not, is there any marriage according to the contract itself?

Johnson says, "Marriage is the act of uniting a man and a woman for life." But if they will not stay united how can the marriage continue? And will Mr. Greeley pretend to say that a man, who cruelly beats his wife, making her life one continual hell, that that is in "a state of perpetual union."

But let us come a little nearer home to Mr. Greeley. Does he perceive, when he assumes the position that marriage is a "legal union for life," that he is thrusting a base insult into the faces of some of his best women friends? If we are not greatly mistaken Mr. Greeley has several friends, warm personal friends, who either have had, or are now living with, a second or even a third husband. And Mr. Greeley, with an effrontery and impudence almost beyond comprehension, stands before the public denouncing them as having lived a life of—"we do not wish to name it" as it is too foul. Are these women—these brave, intellectual and refined women, in every way, at least Mr. Greeley's peers—willing to longer call friend and to associate with a man who thus brands them to the public scorn; or cannot Mr. Greeley see that he has done so? Is he so venemous against the "Woodhull-Claflin crowd" as to have lost his senses? Verily must Mr. Greeley be in his second childhood. But if in his insane and futile attempts to bring the public scorn upon that "crowd" he brings it upon himself, that is his "funeral" not ours, and he is thrice welcome to its enjoyment. We leave him and the women he vilifies to settle that matter.

But we are now ready to come directly upon Mr. Greeley's ground and say that the genuine marriage is that only which is "unity for life," "a perpetual union," not only while in the body but also "so long as both shall live." And this marriage is what every loving soul naturally and inevitably seeks until found, and they who would erect barriers of soulless law to hinder, obstruct and prevent such communion are enemies to the real, the truly natural and godlike marriage. Mr. Greeley may have his form, which it is well known is all he has, and which he will leave behind when he leaves his own personal form for Spirit Life; while we will dispense with that mockery, and have instead the spiritual, which shall outlast all form, extending into futurity, and growing brighter, hotter and sweeter with each succeeding year until it shall be one long joy. And Mr. Greeley may call it whatever he pleases, and so long as he will permit us to have and enjoy the substance, he may have the shadow, and we wish him all joy of the having.

But if Mr. Greeley insist upon having a legal form of mar-

riage, let the parties to it be their own judges, whether it shall be "for life" or for twenty, ten, five, or even one year, and do away with divorce altogether, and thus abolish one of the worst diabolisms that has fastened upon our civilization, but made necessary by the bigoted sticking to legal marriage for life. For our part, we honor and worship at the altar of that life and purity that dare to rely upon their own strength to lead a true and virtuous life, while we pity those who must be bound by law lest they fall. Such weakness is one of the most deplorable commentaries upon the Christianity of the world of which it is possible for us to conceive. But the Angel World and this are rapidly nearing each other, and in their conjunction we shall become like the angels in heaven, neither marrying nor giving in marriage, but subjects of the eternal and immutable laws of Spiritual Unity, whose operations are not yet realized here.

As Mr. Greeley is so free about the Woodhull-Claflin crowd, as having a substitute for instead of an improvement of, marriage, we desire to put him a single question: Suppose our substitute were to be fully accepted and adopted—in short, that marriage law should be repealed—would you, Mr. Greeley, continue to love, comfort, honor and keep Mrs. Greeley the same as you love, comfort and honor her now? If Mr. Greeley believed in the principle of analogy, we might perhaps quote an axiom which a wise man has laid down: "That man who is the most contentious for capital punishment is he who should be most suspected of the capacity to merit it." If Mr. Greeley is not able to make the application, we will endeavor to lead him the requisite assistance, as well as to endeavor to make the controversy which he has made misery happy by introducing, as interesting and instructive as his presentation of his side will permit, when we "will consider that point in its order."

#### SENATOR CARPENTER'S LOGIC REVIEWED.

NO. III.

This champion of partial suffrage argues, since the Fourteenth Amendment provides if any State shall deny the right to vote to any male citizen it shall lose a certain part of its basis of representation, that the Constitution acknowledges the right of the States to deny the right to vote to any citizen, on any account, except to male negroes; thus affirming that race, color and previous condition of servitude refers only to the African race, black color and male negro slaves. If this is not a case of a drowning man grasping a straw it would be difficult to propose one.

The sum total of the language is simply and only this: The sovereign people of the United States say to the people of the several States, if you do a certain thing you shall be punished for it in a certain way; and this Senator Carpenter perverts into a declaration by the United States to the several States that they have the right to do, not only that for which the penalty is provided, but also to do everything else and to commit all other crimes which they may choose, against the citizens of the United States, excepting a small male negroes. The usual construction put upon law which provides penalties for crime is not that it confers upon everybody the right to commit the crime; and still less, that it confers the right to commit all other crimes not mentioned, but directly the reverse, denying such rights and affirming them to be wrongs, or infractions upon the rights of others.

Now, if the citizens of the United States are not deprived of anything to which they are entitled when they are denied the right to vote, what kind of justice is it that compels the States to suffer for making the denial? The States when they do a certain thing must suffer a certain penalty; and yet, according to the learned Senator, they have done no wrong to anybody nor deprived anybody of any right possessed by virtue of citizenship. It seems to us that law is not only a queer kind of consistency, but remarkably bad logic.

But this is not the only jewel Senator Carpenter presents to us. The States, for denying the right to vote to male citizens, are punished, but they may deny the same right to another class of persons, equally with those male citizens entitled to all the rights attaching to citizenship, with impunity. The States may deny the right to vote to every woman citizen and still retain all women in their basis of representation—a beautiful equality for citizens of a free country, who are the descendants of "we, the people," who framed "this Constitution" "to establish justice," and to secure to "our selves and our posterity the blessings of liberty"—a beautiful republican form of government existing against the consent of one-half of its own citizens—a beautiful manner of securing the "general welfare," denying one half the people any interest whatever in it—a beautiful system to secure "domestic tranquility," to introduce and maintain elements of certain discord by affirming that one half the people have no rights of which the other half may not deprive them. The Republican Party and its mouth-piece may fancy such a kind of government to be "The Ideal Republic," but we fancy they will have a somewhat difficult job to make ten millions of women see it in that light, to say nothing of the two-and-a-half millions of men who stand with the women on this question. It seems to us that a cannot matter what might have been considered a republican form of government at the time of the adoption of the Constitution. Indeed we do not even know that the governments of the States were said to be republican. Perhaps there were some to question and raise that point against them. If marriage have or:

the people who would still deny women the right to have such an overwhelming confidence in their position rights" that they seem utterly regardless of the character of the arguments they advance. There is not one of them that will hold water. Nevertheless they proceed with them in the supposition that nobody will be able to discover fallacy to the world. But long arguments and diligence among the authorities are not necessary to prove shallowness. We have only to take their own state-

The Boston marriage is slavery. Women, to escape slavery and its legal consequences, evade the law by fictitious marriages, and live with the men of their choice in concubinage. The *Woman's Journal* apologizes for this departure on the ground of custom, and the fact that Boston marriage is female slavery. But in this evasion of law, in defiance of established rules of morality, which the *Journal* makes apology for, there is no high and noble purpose of improved race and superior social order: none but the low and most material motives. Nothing of the rights and duties of maternity, of the obligations of women to all society, for all time, to produce an improved race, enters into calculations of these women justified by the *Journal*; while the Free Lovers of New York, who do claim the higher motives, are denounced in the most unmeasured terms. And this rebuke of New York Free Lovers who do not fall in with the Boston clique, who desire to be leaders, nothing said of the Free Lovers of Boston and other places, and of Free Lovers occupying high seats in the government, who affiliate with the Boston branch of the suffrage movement. But the richest part of this gigantic effort to trample down those who choose to walk in their own way rather than be led by even the immaculate Athenians, is to be found in the acknowledgment that our laws regarding woman are hard, unjust and oppressive; that she loses her rights of identity," and that her condition is harder as a wife than as a concubine. The laws as they stand encourage this state of affairs. Does not the *Journal* see that it acknowledges therein is, with only a slight shade of difference, precisely

151 "Virtue is always more persecuted by the wicked  
the loved by the righteous."

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# THE WEEKLY BULLETIN OF THE PANTARCHY.

## MARRIAGE; WHAT IS IT?

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune:

In your issue of the 19th inst. you ask this important question, with a seeming show of fairness, as if willing to enter upon the discussion of the question, to ascertain the truth; and you address yourself, for an answer, to the Free Lovers. Perhaps others may feel impelled to reply to you; but I have some thoughts of my own, suggested by your question, which will commit nobody but those who accept them and make them their own, and such as they are you shall be welcome to my contribution to the elucidation of the matter which you wish ventilated.

You appear in the field, however, not judicially, to weigh and determine, but as an advocate and partisan of the conservative or old style side of the subject. I shall be compelled, therefore, in the first instance, to assume the advocacy of the opposite side of the question, and to begin by reviewing your argument so far as you have developed it.

You quote the apostle to the Gentiles as enjoining it on Timothy "to hold fast the form of sound words," for words you say "are things," and "give a sophist liberty to affix to them such meanings as suit his purpose and he will reason God out of the universe." We shall see in this case, in the end, on which side is the sophistry, and who would reason God out of the universe; God meaning, I presume, with you as with me, Truth, Goodness and Divine or Perfect Operation in the highest ideal we can conceive of them.

You quote the definitions of marriage from a batch of dictionaries, and you insist, as the last word of philosophy and good sense on the subject, that everybody shall continue to use this word, and all words in the sense of these dictionary definitions, and that whenever they have an idea that is new, or that modifies in any degree the old conception as limited in the definition, they shall coin a new word for the occasion.

I concede that there is a side of reasonableness and truth in this view of the subject, but whether it embraces the whole truth of the matter or not, we will consider by-and-by.

Let us begin by looking at your definitions. You rely on JOHNSON, WEBSTER, WORCESTER and a certain John Craig, whom you have fished up from an obscure limbo in literature because his definition of marriage seemed to suit you better, perhaps, than the others; but as Mr. Craig's name carries no special popular authority, we may relegate him to his wonted obscurity and attend to the others. Johnson, Webster and Worcester are, undoubtedly, good witnesses for all that their testimony, when sifted, may import, and for all the value that that kind of testimony is entitled to.

Of these three authorities, Dr. Samuel Johnson is old, or represents a past age, and its ideas of Marriage; although an illustration which he gives of it, not in his dictionary to be sure, shows that he had a tolerable insight into the philosophy of the subject. He somewhere says that "marriage is like flies on the window-glass; those who are outside are wanting to get in, and those who are inside are wanting to get out." Webster and Worcester are more modern, and as we shall see, come nearer to sensing the changing atmosphere of present public opinion on the subject, although they are virtually old, also, in this fast age.

It is the whole point of your argument to prove that marriage is a union for life, and that nothing else than just that for-life union is marriage at all, or in any sense; and your sole resort for confirmation of this postulate is the quoted definitions from the dictionaries (and from the rubrics of the church).

Your most authoritative definitions are these:

By Dr. Samuel Johnson: 1. "The act of uniting a man and woman for life." 2. State of perpetual union.

By Noah Webster: 1. "The act of marrying, or the state of being married; union of man and woman as husband and wife; wedlock; matrimony." 2. A feast made on the occasion of a marriage.

By Samuel Worcester: "The act of marrying, or uniting a man and woman for life as husband and wife; the state of legal union between a man and woman; matrimony; wedlock; wedding; nuptials."

Observe that two things are here, in every case, defined in succession. First, the act of the Church or the State (the priest or the civil officer), and with reference to what they mean or intend to accomplish; thus, "the act of uniting a man and woman for life"—Johnson; the act of marrying, or uniting a man and woman for life as husband and wife—Worcester. This defines what is done by the priest or civil functionary who presides over a marriage in the other sense (or as related to the parties united), and shows what the Church or the State undertakes to effect. Secondly, is defined, however, the relation between the parties named, or that which is really effected, thus: "State of perpetual union"—Johnson; which, as I have said, is the old idea, two generations ago, and before this age of increasing liberty, Free Love and frequent divorces, and then "the act of marrying, the state of or being married; union of man and woman as husband and wife"—Webster; "the state of legal union between a man and woman"—Worcester. It is worthy of observation, at least, that neither of these modern authorities, in defining the state which is actually effected between the man and the woman by the intervention of the Church and the State, ventures to say or so much as to intimate that

it is necessarily for life. And if they had so ventured, the facts which are prevailing all around us every day would have stultified their definitions.

Will you pretend to say that people who are divorced by the law were, therefore, for that reason, *never married*; which, if it is of the essence of marriage that it be *for life*, must be the case. *Are their children bastards?* Divorce by law is the confession of both the Church and the State of failure to accomplish what they have striven for. They have extorted a promise which they confess their inability to bind the parties to it to maintain. The appearance before the altar is in theory, even, with the public at large, merely the invoking of a public sanction for a union which the parties profess has already taken place between them spiritually; and divorce, permitted by law, is the reluctant admission of the public authority, that the private transactions of the two souls directly interested are paramount over anything which the Church or State, or both combined, can do in the matter; and that the same spiritual authority which united them, and made the real marriage, is competent to disunite them, or to put an end to the spiritual marriage, and so, of right, to the outer legal bond, despite of the theory and the promise and legal sanction of perpetuity and inviolability.

The legal permission of divorce ever, and for any cause, kills forever the theory that life-union is essential to the idea or the fact of marriage. There is no middle ground between that of the old Catholic Church, no divorce for any cause—and even there the doctrine has not been absolute—and the theory of a spiritual union which is the real marriage, and that all the law can do in any event is to recognize it and give it publicity while it exists. WORCESTER and WEBSTER, the great modern lexicographical authorities on English words and their meanings, have *sensed* these distinctions in a very subtle way, and Worcester alone has dared to make *union for life* a part of his definition when telling us what the state attempts; but neither of them dares to affix this quality to marriage as the reality, or that which is actually accomplished.

So much, then, for your definitions and the authority to be derived from them. On your own ground, then, your argument makes but a poor show when subjected to a critical analysis. But, still further, the clause "*for life*" must be taken with a great many limitations and mental reservations, in any event. It is only for the balance of life after the ceremony that you mean, at the best. It is only for life in case no impediment exists which makes the contract void; and it is only for this portion of life, leaving out of account the life after the event which we call death; and which Orthodox Christians as well as Swedenborgians and Spiritualists believe in as a mere continuation of this life. The Swedenborgians are the only ones who insist that marriage, here, provided it is true marriage or a genuine union of souls, lasts on to eternity in the other world, and your idea of union for life is, for them, a miserable pretension, and at the most that you, your laws, and your dictionaries claim, only a union for a paltry remnant of a particular portion of life. So you see that the subject even in this sense, and admitting that words should have a single and fixed meaning, is beset with complications and difficulties, and outside views which your stock of dictionaries has no thought of providing for.

But the assumption that words have and must have no meanings or shades of meaning not found in the dictionaries is the school-boy idea of the subject, on a par with the veridancy of a past generation, which believed that whatever was found in a newspaper or in print must be true. One has only to be let into the process of dictionary-making to be taken down a little in one's estimate of the awful authority which attaches, in the common mind, to such definitions. I was once invited to spend an evening at the residence of Mr. Worcester, at Cambridge. That distinguished lexicographer was hastening along for the printer a new issue of his large quarto edition of his dictionary; and, apologizing for continuing his work, while talking and discussing philology with me, he sat down with Mrs. Worcester, an amiable and no doubt well-informed lady, her knitting or tambour-work or something of the kind in hand, at the opposite side of the fire-place, and scurrying along with all the business-like rapidity of a daily editor, taking up word after word, weighing it as to pronunciation and sense a moment himself, and, if any doubt occurred, would say, "What do you think, my dear?" and on a joint consultation of ten seconds, while keeping up the conversation with me, snapping the word down as it seemed best to them, to remain as *authority* for the editors of the *Tribune*, and as the decision without appeal, by your theory, of the gravest questions of Social Science and Philosophy.

But the whole assumption that words have one uniform and invariable signification is radically erroneous. The dictionaries give only a first crude outline of the meaning of words. We have to go back to etymologies, and forward to the most recent and popular usages of the day, and deep down into the philosophy of the idea imbedded in a word, before we have compassed the whole signification of the terms used even in the most ordinary intercourse of life. The dictionary-maker gives only so much as his treacherous and flitting memory recalls, or as his own stage of development recognizes. You cite the Apostle to the Gentiles, but I am an authority on this subject too, and can tell you more than Paul could about the "form of sound words."

Language is a living Organismus. It grows and de-

velops from generation to generation; and in this age of social acceleration, words often modify their meanings simply within the single decade. As new thoughts spring up in men's minds, there is the alternative of coining new words to denote them or of elevating and stretching old words, infilling them with higher and larger meanings. The word *road* meant once, and means still, in new countries, no more than a trail through the forests, what is called in the West and South a "blaze," from the habits of "blazing" the trees, which is hacking them or hewing off a portion of surface to make white spots and indicate the way, even in the night, through the woods or jungle. This road becomes in turn a "cow-path" or "bridle way," a carriage road, a turnpike, a macadamized road, and finally a railroad, and in every case the term *road* remains generically applicable to every stage of the development. Words, therefore, have their specific meanings, and under the one general signification many species of meaning are included, and new specific unfoldment from the same vital stock is constantly occurring, as in the plant and the blossom verging on fruitage. A word-stock of a vigorous growth is an immense arborescous ramification. Its growth puzzles the men of antique and settled ideas, the men of mere authority, prodigiously. It requires men of athletic and nimble quality to keep up in this age with the development, whether of ideas, of language, or of society. The new idea, the new meaning of a word, the new institution demanded, is a great disturber of old things. The swelling germination or fructification disrupts and upheaves the old incrustation or enfoldment; and, everywhere, the spirit of peaceful improvements must repeat the old paradox, "I come, not to bring peace on earth, but a sword."

It is one of the most common and vulgar fallacies to think and to say that "all truth can be delivered in a simple and readily intelligible manner," or that "whosoever thinks clearly will have no difficulty in making others understand him," or again, that "language is always adequate to the expression of ideas."

On the contrary, all these *dicta* are only applicable to the common masses of mankind in their common pursuits, to people, in other words, who really have no new ideas to deal in. The Individual or a class of individuals, or the nation who or which has ideal conceptions or a range of ideas above or in advance of others, has intrinsic and immense difficulty in communicating them to those who are behind and below. A given language is a wholly inadequate instrument for those whose mental development transcends the scope of that language.

This point is itself so new, or little thought of, and yet so important that it deserves an illustration. The Chinese nation has no such conception as the Christian idea of *God*, a one supreme being, having a distinct personality, will, and governing purposes. They have on the one hand a vague word meaning Heaven, or that which is over our heads or above, and which is supposed to have some sort of general influence on earthly destiny, approaching to what we call Providence; and, on the other hand, they have the names of individual Gods innumerable, or at least numerous, each of whom has a well-known character, like the Gods of the Greek Olympus or the Roman Pantheon, but who fall infinitely below the sublime conception of "the one true God" of Christian nations.

Now, then, the missionaries, in trying to render the word *God* into Chinese, and to convey to this really critical and intelligent people—not interested, however, in their ideas—the Christian conception of God, are met by an almost insuperable difficulty. They have before them a three-fold alternative. First, they may take up the vague impressionable word for Heaven (*teen*) and insert into it their conception of personality and will, as we have to insert for you spiritual ideas into the merely external and legal meanings of the words *love* and *marriage*; or, secondly, they may take up one of the names of some individual god of a lower rank and elevate it, by long usage and effort, to the higher meaning, somewhat as the English poet sometimes calls Jehovah Jove, from Jupiter (Jovis), the Olympian god; or as Jehovah itself may originally have been merely the name of one of the heathen idols of Judea; or thirdly, the missionaries may resort to the third horn of the dilemma and invent a new word, or adopt the English *God* or the Greek *Theos* and interpolate it into the Chinese language.

Now each of these attentions is accompanied with immense objection and difficulty, so much so that as matter of fact the Christian missionaries in China have been twenty-five years feeling their way, discussing the subject, controverting each other's views, and even dividing into earnest and, in some cases, acrimonious sects or parties on the subject.

To take the vague, non-significant word for Heaven, and to use it for God, is to degrade the idea in one way; to take the name of some common personal God besmirched with a personal history, such as a heathen nation always attaches to those ideal personages, often hardly presentable in good society, would be to degrade the idea in another way; and either of these alternatives would require generations, even after all China should have become *quasi-Christian*, to remove false impressions, and the debasing associations which would cluster around the words chosen. And, finally, to introduce a new or foreign word, having no meaning whatever, to the minds of their public, as you advise us to

do in respect to *marriage*, would sent both a new word and a new ed in either, and wholly averse to matter.

Now, Progressives who have of their age are, relatively to their neighbors, in a similar difficulties of language, to that aries in China. I speak feelingly on this subject. My connection, and with social reconstruction the question of the choice of terms. If I say church, I do government, I do not mean go I do not mean religion—in th which other people use those should say road, meaning a people whose highest knowledge turnpike. In these cases, however, endeavoring to stretch them to element of meaning. In other the New Ideas, as Pantarchy Unism, etc. Either course choice has to be made; the fr author or reformer to make it.

But you insist on the contr honest way that if the free love they should adopt a new wo institution. That depends on intrinsic difficulties, and the tion of new ideas, the case i the bigotry and the hostilities munity around us. To m and, personality, of the mat ask us to adopt a new word are not moved by any desir truth of the subject. Ye truth may suffer. You t hitch on the free lovers; th tangling their consciences; i position before the public. candid, and receptive; when who know; when you drop Claflin crowd," and treat ot respect which you claim fo may perhaps listen to yo things are—

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We are in the presence leader of that enemy. If word plagues or in any m that is not our concern, e fact that you want us to a we should adhere pertinac ting our meaning into it. ourselves in the war of id opposite of the law of pea able. We shall not hesit terfuges, which are the pr the pursued and persecu selves what is legitimate, t they could, would ruin us

And this allusion to w understand perfectly well t cial revolution, the grand ever undertaken. We u servatism of all past ; against the forces of p counter-marching in the t the face of the fortifica pushed into the enemy's t to you, in recognition of just executed in demandu our idea of marriage; but being drawn into ambu tentively for your next i which is due to a galla again.

CORR

FRANK

DEAR ANDREWS: I a comfort. Has the Pa plaint?

Health, climate and b seek a home in the Sou turist of gardens at the here, and hoped to exce the genial air, long sun tions. My garden has a secure from outside invt awaited the harvest. imported from the N care.

But I reckoned with more hungry than I, o creatures, and thin as a squeeze through very m of it my rows of "ever no more seed to plant send North. To have e

Nov. 4, 1871.

Nov. 4, 1871.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

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Do in respect to marriage, would be, in their case, to present both a new word and a new idea to minds not interested in either, and wholly averse to taking any trouble in the matter.

Now, Progressives who have any real thoughts in advance of their age are, relatively to their own country and immediate neighbors, in a similar position, in respect to the difficulties of language to that of the Christian missionaries in China. I speak feelingly, and with full intelligence on this subject. My connection with new scientific discovery, and with social reconstruction, forces on me continually the question of the choice of alternatives in the use of terms. If I say church, I do not mean church; if I say government, I do not mean government; if I say religion, I do not mean religion—in the ordinary sense, or that in which other people use those words, any more than if I should say road, meaning a railroad, while talking to people whose highest knowledge of a road at all was of a turnpike. In these cases, however, I use the old words, endeavoring to stretch them to a capacity to contain the new element of meaning. In other cases, I coin new words for the new ideas, as Pantarchy, Universology, Integralism, Unionism, etc. Either course has its difficulties, but some choice has to be made; the freedom being reserved to the author or reformer to make it.

But you insist on the contrary: you think it is the only honest way that if the free lovers have new ideas of marriage they should adopt a new word for their conception of the institution. That depends on circumstances. Besides the intrinsic difficulties, and the alternatives, for the promulgation of new ideas, the case is still further complicated by the bigotry and the hostilities of the old order of the community around us. To make an immediate application, and, personality, of the matter, you are not honest when you ask us to adopt a new word for our idea of marriage. You are not moved by any desire to know or to elucidate the truth of the subject. You are not concerned lest the truth may suffer. You simply think you have got a hitch on the free lovers; that you can corner them, by entangling their consciences; that you can put them in a false position before the public. When you will be decent, and candid, and receptive; when you will seek to learn of those who know; when you drop such slang as the "Woodhull-Clafin crowd," and treat others and their opinions with the respect which you claim for yourself and your opinions, we may perhaps listen to your kindly suggestions. But as things are—

"Timeo Danaos dona ferentes."

We are in the presence of an active enemy. You are a leader of that enemy. If the duplicity in the meaning of a word plagues or in any manner incommodes you therefore, that is not our concern, except to make it more so. The fact that you want us to adopt a new word is a reason why we should adhere pertinaciously to the old one, simply putting our meaning into it. We are experts and tacticians ourselves in the war of ideas. The law of war is just the opposite of the law of peace. And in war strategy is allowable. We shall not hesitate to resort to all legitimate subterfuges, which are the protections which nature supplies to the pursued and persecuted; and we shall decide for ourselves what is legitimate, not taking counsel of those who, if they could, would ruin us and the cause we advocate.

And this allusion to war is no figure of speech. We understand perfectly well that we are conducting a grand social revolution, the grandest and most far-reaching, by far, ever undertaken. We understand that the hosts of the conservatism of all past generations are being marshaled against the forces of progress. There is marching and counter-marching in the field; mining and countermining in the face of the fortifications, and *reconnaissances en force* pushed into the enemy's territory. I touch my military hat to you, in recognition of the skilled movement you have just executed in demanding a new term from us to designate our idea of marriage; but I decline for me and for my cohort being drawn into ambush. I shall wait and watch attentively for your next move. You command the respect which is due to a gallant enemy. Farewell till we meet again.

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANKLINVILLE, N. C., August 29, 1871.

DEAR ANDREWS: I am in a dilemma and need aid and comfort. Has the Pantarchy any remedy for my complaint?

Health, climate and business determined me last year to seek a home in the South. Having been a successful culturist of gardens at the North, of course I must have one here, and hoped to exceed all former efforts, on account of the genial air, long summers and generally superior conditions. My garden has a good picket fence, and all seemed secure from outside invasion. I planted in due season, and awaited the harvest. Especially my choice, sweet corn, imported from the North, received my most attentive care.

But I reckoned without my roast. My neighbor's pigs, more hungry than I, couldn't wait. Long, hatchet-nosed creatures, and thin as a shingle, they found it possible to squeeze through very small apertures, and the first I knew of it my rows of "evergreen" corn were rooted up. I had no more seed to plant again, and it would be too late to send North. To have any corn this year, I must perforce

plant the common field variety; so I reinforced the pickets and planted it. In spite of every effort, however, the sinuous, rooting, tunneling "varmint" invaded the garden again and again, and corn, peas and sweet potatoes all untimely disappeared in the same insatiable caverns. I stated my case early to the owner of the pigs. He "allowed" that it was too bad; and, after harvest (a month hence), he would find time to put yokes on the pigs.

But I am not much encouraged about yokes—never had faith in yokes anyhow—for now a cow, all duly yoked so she can't do mischief on theory, has discovered a method of making use of her very yoke to reach my Lima beans and my cabbage. Entangling it in the palings and prying with it like a lever, she wrenched off fence enough to get many an early breakfast before the human family was stirring.

Do my neighbors have gardens? And how do they protect them? Well, by eternal vigilance and a watch-dog. They also have five or more children to a family, all on the alert, from peep of day, to assist and supplement the dog; and the watchful housewife keeps a constant eye over all. Accustomed as I have been to the security of our Northern villages, and having a natural antipathy to fleas and hydrophobia, I decline the dog remedy. My five children, being studiously inclined, have their watchful eyes buried in books and papers much of the time, and the pigs seem to know when they are most deeply absorbed in a story.

But these are not all the troubles I have. These horticultural difficulties are counterparted and analogued by others that are social and governmental. As a woman, I am surrounded with the pickets of my individuality, and try to keep them in a tolerable state of preservation. Women cultivate many of the virtues and some of the graces; and no sooner do they begin to grow and become attractive than the swine and the cattle of the biped race, *genus homo*, hungry for the good things we grow, seek to break through our inclosure and eat our substance. They have curious yokes of law and hooks of custom by means of which they wrench off pickets; narrow, sinuous methods of undermining and gliding through the smallest crevices; and government affords us no protection and secures us no redress. Many of us have tried, or had imposed upon us, the guardian system—the social and domestic watch-dog—and there again it is almost always "nip and tuck, the dog if anything a leetle ahead." The quite too faithful creature requires a fearful amount of life food to feed him. Many of us have bled and died for his support, and others have symptoms of madness, perhaps hydrophobia. The watch-dog remedy, then, in garden and as guardian, proves worse than the disease. I would like to know whether human genius cannot devise some means of penning in the cattle and the swine, some prevention of their running at large. Or, if that is not practicable, can it not prescribe limits to watch-dogs. We do not want to be watched to death, nor dogged to our graves. We want health, wealth and happiness. We want the right of hospitality—the right to invite whom we please to dine on the products of our gardens, and the right to repudiate the thieves who break through and steal. We want unbroken pickets, protection from unwelcome depredators, and immunity from the gross appetites of the watch man or dog—or, rather, relief from keeping the dog at all. So shall we flourish in all beauty and grace through springtime and summer, and be rich in the glorious autumn of life.

Or must we abandon the cultivation of all the graces of heart or garden which tempt invaders, and leave everything to go to the dogs and the pigs?

MARY CHILTON.

NOTE.—In a few reform towns the experiment has been tried, with success, of fencing in the cattle and hogs and leaving the field and gardens without fences. Perhaps if women would contrive to fence the dangerous invaders of their attractive demesnes in, instead of consenting to be fenced in themselves, they would fairly turn the tables (or the fences) on the intruders. And there is a little trick by which this can be done. Enlarge the range of your own lives beyond all bounds, till intruders will betake themselves to fences for protection. Out-Herod Herod and Herod will behave himself. At any rate I would recommend some women to try this remedy. What I mean is homeopathy without the small doses.

S. P. A.

#### THE HISTORY OF THE PASSAGE OF THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE ACT.

The accident, for such it was, by which woman suffrage became the law of Wyoming, happened in this way: The President of the Council of the first Territorial Legislature of Wyoming strolled into the office of the Secretary of the Territory, one morning in November, 1890, to talk about local politics. Woman suffrage came in for its share of attention. Said the Secretary, who was a staunch advocate of woman's rights: "Mr. President, do you know you have the greatest opportunity of any man in America to immortalize yourself?" "How?" inquired the President. "By introducing a bill in the Council extending the right of suffrage to woman," replied the Secretary. "By Jove! I'll do it, if you'll draw up the bill," responded the President. "Agreed," answered the Secretary; and Mr. President smiled the quiet smile of satisfaction incident to the birth of a new idea, pulled away at his cigar, straightened himself and walked to the Council chamber to ponder on his future greatness. The bill was drawn, introduced and passed the first reading in the Council—more for the novelty and notoriety than because its members were in its favor. In the lower house, however, the bill met opposition and became the subject of earnest discussion on the part of a minority. The majority

looked upon the whole thing as a joke of the rollicking Secretary, and were disposed to let him have his fun, while they would enjoy the big supper promised them by the Secretary if they would pass the bill. Thus the bill passed the house, not supposing the Council would confirm it on its final reading. The Council, however, did pass the bill, whether from indifference or to appear consistent with its former action it is impossible to say, as it is equally impossible to account for most of the laws passed by this Legislature on any known hypothesis. But whether joke or design on the part of the Secretary, the members of the House were certainly victimized, for they never got that big supper, and the bill did pass. It only waited now for the Governor's signature under the great seal of the Territory to make this bill a law in the land. In a few days the bill was returned with his Excellency's familiar O. K., and woman suffrage became both a fact and a law in Wyoming. It must be said in explanation, that the Governor seriously supposes himself a statesman with future prospects; and like all great men has his hobbies, one of which is his official signature, on which he greatly prides himself, though as unintelligible to an American as the Chinese characters on a package of tea.—*Sun Correspondence.*

Assuming the foregoing to be true, if not literally true, it will fit almost every legislative body from Washington to Podunk. It serves to show what a miserable lot the men politicians are. A sensible woman among those people would have put things to rights in a moment.

#### THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NEW JERSEY STATE SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS AND FRIENDS OF PROGRESS.

The third annual meeting of the Society will be held in Camden, at Central Hall, corner of Fourth and Plum streets, on Wednesday Evening, November 29, at 2 o'clock and 7 o'clock P. M. As speakers, Victoria C. Woodhull, Dr. H. T. Child and Mrs. Kingman will be in attendance. Dr. L. K. Coonley and other speakers are expected.

All friends of the cause throughout the State, and of other States, are cordially invited.

Bordentown, N. J.

SUSAN C. WATERS, Pres. of Society.

STACY TAYLOR, Chairman of Ex. Com.

#### "GEMS OF THOUGHT."

"Those who seek for Fate abroad  
Are not so near her heart  
As those who dare frankly  
To face her—when she faces them."

Georgia to be the next State taken "up and punished."—*Sunday Herald, October 16.*

How long, oh! heaven, shall this  
Administration, with impious hand  
In that "Ku-Klux" farce bind our  
Once proud Southern land!  
And "Fanaticism," in fair  
Union's robe,  
Usurp her power and control the  
Fairest portion of the "globe."  
Sectionalism and selfishness in  
Patriotism's name  
Have filled these "United" States  
For years with shame,  
And "Freedom," captive, languishes  
In chains,  
While with her "Sceptre" the strong  
O'er the weak reigns.  
Restore, oh! heaven, Peace to the  
"Land I love,"  
And let thy wisdom to this  
Republic prove  
That "Freedom," too, is governed  
By her rules.  
No toy for children or  
Game for fools.  
"The least governed are the best governed."  
Too much restraint will cause the  
Erring star to fly  
Darkling and guideless through  
The untraveled sky.  
The stubborn soil will once  
More refuse to yield  
The whitening harvest of  
The Southern field.  
The wanton wave when loosed  
From their caves  
Would again drive the bark  
"Union" uncertain through the waves.  
This magnet lost, the "Union," with  
Her flag unfurled,  
To wild destruction will be  
Swiftly hurled.  
Sympathy and aims for the  
West are freely supplied,  
While to the stricken South  
The lash is to be applied.  
Heaven hear my prayer!  
Let it be thy sublime decree,  
To rend the chains of "the Southern States"  
And let them once more feel free.  
These battles with an imaginary foe  
Remind one of "Don Quixote's" wind-mill,  
As well as his famous flock of sheep.  
The "Administration" in its young days  
Said "Let us Peace."  
Now the South asks, When will  
The Ku-Klux crusade cease?

WILKER.

"Beauty in a modest woman is like fire or a sharp sword at a distance; neither doth the one burn or the other wound those that come not too close to them."



## ART AND DRAMA.

There has been at no time a greater abundance of amusement than just now in New York. The managers—dramatic and musical—are all vying with each other in the variety and liberality of their entertainments, and the public are embarrassed where to choose amid the attractions. The music has the advantage. If we have nothing strikingly new, we have, at all events, the old put before us in splendid shape, and with the most accomplished artists. Wachtel, the tenor, and Santley, the baritone, with the incomparable Nilsson and the superb Parepa, the Dolby troupe and Mrs. Moulton give a run of excellences not often seen at one and the same time in New York. While in drama we have Charles Matthews, Miss Cushman, the brilliant Almee, the perennial fascinations of the Fifth Avenue, with the "best comedy company" in the world at Wallack's, and last, but not least, overwhelming combinations of talent during the past week for the benefit of the Chicago sufferers. These combinations were really good, and what is more to the purpose, were immensely successful. The public, which does not always respond to the cause of charity very cordially, has come gallantly to the front in the cause of Chicago. May they only do the same for the Wisconsin sufferers, whose calamity in their lonely solitudes, far away from succor and sympathy, is even greater than that of Chicago.

The best of the entertainments was that at the Grand Opera, in which all the talents were displayed and each branch of the profession had its full show. The house was packed to the ceiling, ladies sitting in the gangways and promenade the passages. The "Taming of the Shrew," condensed, the third act of "Camille," Mr. Drayton with "The Wolf," and a repeat, and Miss Emma Howson, as fresh and charming as ever, and a copious sprinkling of minstrel business, made up the most attractive bill that was perhaps ever brought together, except for the Holland benefit at the Academy. Mr. Harkins and a committee of the profession managed the affair, and as Henry Ward Beecher, with a noble burst of Beecherite catholicity, said in his fine sermon, "God bless the theatres!" The critical interest of the performance was not great—the pieces were necessarily cut—but it was noteworthy for Booth's *Petruchio*, Lucille Western's *Katharine* and Agnes Ethel's *Camille*. Agnes Ethel is a typical artist. She is especially the lady of modern society. Languid, easy, sympathetic rather than demonstrative, graceful, not energetic, with an habitual melodious plaintiveness in her voice that seems always to make protest against the hardship of nothing to wear and nothing to do, she is the histrionic embodiment of fine ladyism in contradistinction to the prodigious activity which characterizes the thinking, working female master spirit of our age. We have been accustomed to see in *Camille* a passionate woman, strung up by the very ardor of her love to a heroic self-devotion in which warmth of expression and vehemence of outburst are necessary. Miss Ethel took the view consonant with her habitual style—a refined, delicate, sensitive woman, whose nature shrinks from display, and wins affection rather than commands homage. It is the fashion of the time to think less of what the playwright meant than of what the actor is, and if we are to preserve individual identity throughout our characters, Ethelism is a very defined phase of femininity, and has the merit of at least representing one spirit of the times. Of Miss Western, as *Katharine*, it is small praise to say that she looked magnificently handsome, and looked her part. It was so cut that she had no chance of playing the virago to the life. The part, under any circumstances, puts a woman in an odiously contemptible light, and gives all the honor, both professional and general, to the man. The little she did suggested that Miss Western could have done more, and just as when she played *Dolores* in "Patrie" at the same house, that she could not have done, do something else besides "East Lynne," and the range of characters in which she is so popular. But if, as with Jefferson and Owens, the public crowd to see the players in one or two pieces and are satisfied, what more is to be said or done.

Miss Vinnie Ream "sculps" publicly at the American Institute. Is self-advertising lawful in high art? is a question easier to ask than answer. Whether it is better to work in a big room at the end of a dark passage where no one comes to see you, or in a great hall in the light of open day, where every one must see you, the artists must settle it each for himself. But in Miss Ream's case the ill-natured growlers, disgusted that a little woman should have got a big job, said that her work wasn't her own, that it was all done for her, and so on. So the little woman with Western grit threw away professional proprieties and went to work in public—and the public is with her—whether the work be good or bad, she does it herself. That's settled.

## EACH ONE.

You and I—  
'Tis our behest  
To ever try  
Achieve the best.  
  
In every sphere  
A path is laid;  
Oh! never fear—  
Your work is paid.  
  
Wouldst thou quarrel I thou  
With destiny?  
Is not there now  
In all, sufficiency?  
  
On to the front!  
Who cannot brave  
The battle's brunt,  
A life to save?

—The Radical.

## WOMAN ITEMS.

Germany has nineteen female editors.

Widowers never die of grief. Just let them alone! They'll soon re-live.

That leading and eloquent woman, Ernestine L. Rose, is lecturing in England to full houses.

A wife's text. "The right man in the right place"—a husband at home in the evening.

Money is said to be the sinews of war. It is equally the sinews of marriage. Without it no couple can carry the war on.

Illinois Female College, which was opened for the collegiate year on the 6th inst., has already 120 pupils in attendance.

Mrs. Francis Broderip, lately deceased in England, five years ago gave anonymously \$100,000 to the Middlesex Hospital.

The Democrats of Cedar County, Iowa, have nominated Mrs. Hannah Bean, a Quaker lady, for superintendent of schools.

In Asia, among the Mongols and Calmucks, a woman must not speak to her father-in-law, nor sit down in his presence.

The Cincinnati Commercial advises the wives of rising statesmen to accompany their husbands as much as possible in their wanderings.

Dr. Beecher says: "I do not believe there is such a thing as he-work and she-work. I never saw a woman do a man's work handily; but I liked her all the better for it."

London has a radical club, the majority of whose members belong to Parliament. Mrs. P. A. Taylor, Mrs. Fawcett, Lady Amberley and Miss Helen Taylor are members of the club.

Miss H. A. Cummings, who graduated last Fall at the State Normal School, has made an engagement with the State University of Missouri, at a salary of \$1,500 per year, having charge of the Scientific Department of the Institution.

A young man who had become smitten with a Southwestern beauty, who was the daughter of a blooming widow, after a protracted courtship, plucked up sufficient courage to propose, when the damsel replied, "I should be glad to accommodate you were I not already engaged; but Mr. wishes to marry, and I think she is just now without an engagement." The young man left for his childhood's home.

Four months have gone by since the Board of Admissions referred the numerous and influentially signed petitions to admit women medical students to the women wards of the city hospital for observation and instruction, but no answer comes from the trustees. They dodge discreditably the whole matter. Meanwhile the women students go to New York and Philadelphia, where none and not prejudice obtains in the hospitals.—*Boston Commonwealth*.

An instance of female heroism, which has recently been given in Ireland, recalls the story of Grace Darling. The brig Manly was wrecked on Drogheda bar, in plain sight of the life-boatmen, who refused to go to their assistance in consequence of the violence of the gale. Six men were carried off the hull by the surf and drowned. At last a lady put off from shore in a small boat, and, at the risk of her own life, saved that of one of the men left on board the vessel.

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the students of Amherst College, on Wednesday, the subject of admitting women to the college was vigorously discussed, and nearly all present were opposed to the movement. Among other evils it was claimed that it would necessitate an increase of burdensome rules and laws, would doubtless tend to draw men from the severe studies necessary to a success, and would surely lead to a lowering of the standard of the college course.—*Traveler*.

A missionary tells the following story: "One day a trader chief came to join my church with his two wives—one old and ugly, the other a handsome young negress. 'That will never do,' I cried; 'my religion allows a man but one wife. Choose one for the partner of your joys and sorrows, and make suitable provision for the other.' They all went away looking very crestfallen. A week or two afterward the old chief came back, leading the young and pretty one, both looking very happy. 'Me come back,' he said; 'me all ready now.' 'That's all right,' said I; 'and pray, how have you disposed of the other wife?' 'All right,' he said; 'me eat her up!'"

A distinguished ex-Governor of Ohio, famous for story-telling, relates that on one occasion, while addressing a temperance meeting at Georgetown, District of Columbia, and depicting the misery caused by indulging too frequently in the flowing bowl, his attention was attracted by the sobs of a disconsolate and seedy looking individual in the rear part of the room. On going to the person and interrogating him, he was told the usual tale of woe; among other sad incidents that during his career of vice, he had buried three wives. The Governor having buried a few wives of his own, sympathized deeply with the inebriate, and consoled him as much as was in his power. Said he: "The Lord has indeed afflicted you." The mourner sobbingly replied: "Yes, yes, he has," and pausing a moment, and wiping his nose, he continued: "But I don't think the Lord got much ahead of me, for as fast as he took one away I took another."

BIRTHDAY PARTY.—Miss Belle Bacon, daughter of George A. Bacon, of Boston, and a member of the Lyceum there, recently celebrated her twelfth birthday, at the residence of her father, by an assembling of some twenty of her little friends in the afternoon, each accompanied with a doll—older friends congregated in the evening. One of the exercises consisted of the reading of an original story, by Miss Bacon, entitled "Minnie Hall, or the Birthday Party," dedicated to her "Dear Papa." During the evening Miss Bacon was the recipient, at the hands of her father, of a fine gold watch. The party then partook of refresh-

ments, and dispersed. The Boston Transcript of the next day had an account of the affair occupying half a column, and ending with the following reflection:—

"How simple are the elements out of which taste, taste, courtesy and hospitality can conjure happiness."—*Banner of Light*.

OLANWOMAN.—The horse stretch was hotly contested. Before the first turn Miss Robson had the lead, though she was hard pressed by little Lizzie Constance. Mrs. Doyle, the brilliant, was very red in the face, and evidently blown, as she rounded the stake boat. Mrs. Doyle was rather the most patty in the matter of make up, wearing a suit of dark flannel, with anchors and trimmings. This sounds like a barlesque, but it is merely a passage from a report of a boat race between women crews on the Harlem river the other day. At last we have come to the bitter bottom of the cup. The women will never more hear the delicate, chivalrous phrase of the procrustean of the middle ages. She has lost the reverence we once paid her, and instead acquired popularity. The perfected monkey of Darwin has arrived at a state of civilization, which startles even himself. No more shall Madonna Mild, or Hermione the womanly, or Desdemona the wisely, be the symbols of best womanhood; but Woodhull, the friend of Demosthenes and her disciples, shall afford the modern type. "Mrs. Seelye, when apprised of her defeat, cast a good-natured grin at the judges, and continued to chew gum." Pah! Aesthetically, what a drop! The ladies are not to blame. They have a perfect undoubted right to row in races, and it will do them physical good. But it is the rude world that looks on, criticizes, and makes vulgar reports, hurling into chaos all our traditional manners vis-a-vis of woman. What will be the effect on modern society?—*Journal*.

The Irish and Scotch present many striking contrasts, but in nothing do they differ so much as in their laws relating to marriage. The difference may be concisely expressed by saying that the Irishman's difficulty is to know how to get married, and the Scot's to know whether he is married or not. In Scotland marriages may truly be said to be "made in heaven," seeing that they are contracted with the least possible intervention of human agency. They are characterized with a simplicity which has disappeared from all other parts of the world, except, we believe, Africa, since the Council of Trent. In Ireland, on the other hand, the Commissioners found seven different ways of contracting marriage provided for the romantic inhabitants. To state this single fact is to explain "the Irish difficulty." In England there are several ways of being married. You may be married by a special license if you are rich and impatient; by a common license if you are content to wait; by banns if you are poor or old-fashioned; or by a register's certificate if you incline to modern innovations. If you are so spiritually nice that among all the creeds in this country you cannot find one to suit you, you may dispense entirely with any religious ceremony. If you are a Protestant, a Roman Catholic, or Dissenter—not a Quaker—you may be married in the presence of a register by a clergyman of your own place of worship, and if you choose to become a Jew or a Quaker, you may make yourself happy or miserable for life with extreme comfort and privacy.

None so blind as those who won't see.—A stock argument against the recognition of woman's influence in politics and public life is that the one sex will be demoralized while the other will not be elevated. It is certainly a poser, to discover how politicians may become worse. Of the chances of their being made better the experience of President Fairchild, of Oberlin College, tells something. He may indeed be biased, but at least he speaks as one who knows, and not as a theorist who digs for facts to boost up pet prejudices. He says:

"The ease with which the discipline of so large a school is conducted has not ceased to be a matter of wonder to ourselves. One thousand students are gathered from every State in the Union, from every class in society, of every grade of culture; the great mass of them, indeed, bent on improvement, but numbers sent by anxious friends that they may be saved or recovered from wayward tendencies. Yet, the disorders incident to such gatherings are essentially unknown among us. Our streets are as quiet by day and by night as in any other country town. There are individual cases of misdemeanor, especially among new comers, and now and then one is informed that his probation has been unsatisfactory; but in the regularly organized classes of college and ladies' department, numbering from 200 to 400 in constant attendance, the exclusions have not, on the average, exceeded one in five years, and in one instance a period of more than ten years elapsed without a single exclusion from these classes. This result we attribute greatly to the wholesome influence of the system of joint education."

Offenses against propriety, that in a body of young men forming a separate community would seem to be trivial, change their aspect when the female element is added to the community. From the beginning the use of tobacco has been prohibited to our students. In the presence of ladies the regulation has a force and significance that could not otherwise be secured, and has been maintained with a good degree of success. College tricks lose their wit and attractiveness in a community thus constituted. They are essentially unknown to us. The relations of the classes to each other are comfortable and desirable. It may be a mistake to attribute this fact to the social constitution of the school, but it seems to be a natural result. The general force of society controls and limits the clannish tendency."

## PASSIONATE.

Press me closer to your heart.  
Ah, how wildly does it thrill!  
Softly through my pulses dart  
Strange sweet feelings 'gainst my will.  
Is this love! So dreamy sweet,  
O'er my senses stealing slow,  
Now my heart leaps thine to meet.  
Ah! thy kisses thrill me so.  
'Tis, love—'tis joy to feel such bliss  
E'en heaven to taste thy passionate kiss.

## AN ECCENTRIC LADY.

Just ten years ago there passed away from society almost unnoticed, a Scottish lady who made no noise in her time. We allude to the beautiful Lady Charlotte C., daughter of the Duke of A. In 1784 she married her namesake, "Hamilton" C., of the Guards. At that time the bride was, perhaps, unequalled for her beauty, and she was not shy of showing it. Indeed, after Lady Charlotte went to Court as a wife, Queen Charlotte was so word that if she ever came there again, she must take a tack or two out of her skirts. In Glasgow, crowds used to follow this adonise home, and no wonder, for local historians say she would walk down the most fashionable street in post coats almost as short as a Highlander's kilt. On one occasion, when thus lightly attired, and walking with a lady and a young gentleman, the whole city seemed to gather about them, wondering, admiring and criticizing. Finding themselves mobbed, they took shelter in a shop, whose owner, further to protect them, put up his shutters and locked the door. Instead of dispersing, the mob increased. The shopkeeper, fearing an attack on his premises, by which his goods and his guests would alike suffer, jumped out of a back window and ran for the guard. A sergeant and three or four men were sent down and posted in front of the premises. Meanwhile, Lady Charlotte C. followed the shopkeeper's example. The lady leaped from a back window into an unfrequented lane, made her way into a decent house, told her story sent for a coach, and quietly rode to her inn unharmed. During this flight and escape the mob grew denser and more impatient. At length the shop door was opened. The tradesman informed the people how Lady Charlotte had got away, and asked undisturbed passage for the young lady and gentleman who remained. This was granted, for there was nothing eccentric about that couple, who were civilly loved to "gang their gait."

The reigning beauty lived to a great age—between eighty and ninety. Age did not bring wisdom with it, if the story be true that when she was old she went to court in a dress every way as objectionable as that with which, in her youth, she ruffled the plumes of Queen Charlotte's propriety. In her declining years she had not only lost the once handsome Jack, but his estates, too—Islay and Woodhall had gone to creditors. The old lady, however, married a clergyman named Bury, turned to literary pursuits, and, among other books, produced, in 1830, the *Day Illustrative of the times of George IV.*, which was edited by Galt.

## QUESTIONS FOR WOMEN TO ANSWER.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps asks:

How much more power of endurance does it require to mow a field in the sun on a July day than to cook three meals for six men and a family of children over blazing coals?

If field-work is more exhaustive to the system than house and dairy-work, why is it that two-thirds of us women in our insane asylums are farmer's wives?

How does it happen that a woman has not the "physical strength" to follow the carpenter's trade who is able to take in washing "for a living"?

How much more muscle is needed for lifting leaders and adjusting joints, and striking nails, than for wringing blankets and scrubbing overalls?

By what laws of comparison do we infer that a woman who can stand at the ironing table ten hours a day, with the thermometer at 95 degrees in the shade, her stove on full draught, and the windows closed, least the iron cool, and cannot practice the stone-mason's trade for lack of physical strength?

Did it ever occur to you that the woman who can sweep a room can drive an omnibus? That the dais she takes into her lungs on Saturdays may possibly be as injurious to them as the oversight and lifting of trunks which would fall to her in the character of a baggage master?

What is to prevent the woman who can faithfully superintend the "house cleaning" of a large establishment from qualifying herself to be an "able and lady-like" railroad conductor?

Is a woman who can take a large family through the scarlet fever without assistance likely to find herself too weak in body to bear the physical burdens incumbent upon the profession of a lawyer?

Ought not any woman who is able to be her own nursery maid to be able to harness a horse?

Is it any more unpleasant business to harness a horse than to be a nursery maid?

Does not every housekeeping and home-working woman perform tasks as uncleanly, as distasteful, as much calculated to render her coarse, uncouth, unrefined, "unladylike" as the large majority of those from which she is debarred by fear of those results?

Is it any more unbecoming a respectable woman to be a bricklayer, in a safe and modest gymnasium costume, than to walk in a low-neck dress at an evening party?

Are most honest occupations from which public sentiment excludes women more foreign to the self-respect of a woman than most to which she is secluded?

How do you know for what women are physically qualified till we have undertaken to learn, rather than to assume?

Flowers are one of the few things in life that bring us unmixed pleasure. They are the most insistent tribute of courtesy or affection, as acceptable in the day of feasting as in the house of mourning. Hobson, at No. 408 Fifth Avenue, from among the palaces takes us away to the sights and colors of the country with his rustic work, his gnarled boughs, and curiously crooked seats, his fragrant flowers and beautifully assorted bouquets. His twig and rustic baskets and flower holders are justly accounted a charming ornament in the aristocratic saloons of Murray Hill.

A traveler, who saw a pretty girl I with himself says: "In a few years that infant will be an ornament to me she not better die? Very soon she woman's hair to the back of her head with a coronet, and hang a bird-cage in her hand."

## "LYCEUM BANNER" SUPPLEMENT.

Chicago. Two unaccountable fire fiends, who for the last fifteen hours over our city, have been busy with the only enemy to which we feel a due, but this morning finds us with what we had for shelter, and nothing what was hastily thrown on when we had no time to lose if we would save our Office furniture, library, cuts, manuscripts of "The Fairfields," etc., etc., the next edition of the LYCEUM BANNER, ready for the mail, together with of which we were possessed; all of which was destroyed; that has made a wreck.

The publication of the BANNER as soon as we can replace with it as has been burned. We hope our readers will be patient with the delay, such as may be within their power, in again sending out our BANNER. What is wanted is money. The friends of the press are in this pressing need.

To those to whom we are indebted, your claims shall be met as soon as we are able to do so. We are indebted to those who have been patient with the delay, such as may be within their power, in again sending out our BANNER. What is wanted is money. The friends of the press are in this pressing need.

Will our friends of the press assist in this in their columns? Donations and subscriptions in the present to

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No. 34 Twenty-eighth!

DR. H. SI

(clairvoyant

AND

J. SIMM

210 West Forty-third

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ADDRESS TO THE  
ULCHRI

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

1. There is a personal God, we believe in Him. We are of God—our bodies are of His soul—our spirits are of God.
2. We live forever as we are—clothing only. The dead, so as to walk about as we do, in the form with their friends.
3. We are each entitled to as we have need—no more. What is the property of others, to the owners. So also as to the management of affairs.
4. Every one should be busy. Idleness is a crime to the poor. The surplus of storekeepers and other middlemen should be transferred to like gamblers and prostitutes, poor. They cost too much.
5. We ought to be just. We when we know that nine-tenths of the half of the finer women are tramps, and the few remaining pure women ought to be a like basis. Why close our doors to man, who fell because she remains so because she can't? I daily invite the "fallen" man to wish to, and remain because deny to woman a part in public trial of herself in business, not only of women are pure, be better.
6. There is but one truth, co-operation of intelligence in men and administration. We machinery of the world, now as to adjust itself. It will then be a great strength and be.
7. The propelling power is God. He will preserve the movement kept it still, burnished and And men and women, old and young, will be more Christlike, pure, more of the good things of known. The sexes will enjoy husbands and wives more, less officers, farmers, merchants, etc. years, painters, poets, patients first, wherever they will have ever had—perfect enjoyment and soul, with the approval of God.

NEW YORK, October, 1871.

FANCHOX, THE CRICKET.—The work of George Sand, now in terror & Br there, Philadelphia one, and should be in every library presented great truths in the years she has been recognized orons of novel writers. "Cousin of Rudolstadt," "Indiana," ready have been brought out now we have the fifth volume chosen. The Cricket, or, La Poul novel is written in the author's heartiest analysis, with the chief beauty of her writings. Her sentences flow along as an and hardly a ripple occurs to elegance. "Fanchon, The Cricket," is a work of genuine life and character, depicting the life of a poor orphan girl, with a charmingly and charmingly told, and a spirit. The plot of the novel is a drama, been performed in all the part world with an unbounded success. A large number of copies, the gilt side and back, price \$1.00 and is for sale by all the best, post paid, to any one the publishers, T. B. Peterson and Son, Philadelphia, Pa.



A traveler, who saw a pretty girl in the same car with himself says: "In a few years," thought I, "that infant will be an ornament to society, but had she not better die? Very soon she will be some dead woman's hair to the back of her head, fasten her ribs with a corset, and hang a bird-cage around her lower limbs."

### "LYCEUM BANNER"

SUPPLEMENT

Chicago, Oct. 9, 1871.

The unconquerable fire brand, which has been raging for the last fifteen hours over our beautiful city, is the only enemy to which we feel obliged to surrender, but this morning finds us without office or roof of any kind for shelter, and nothing saved except what was hastily thrown on when informed that we had no time to lose if we would save ourselves.

Office furniture, library, cuts, music plates, six hundred copies of "The Fairfields," just from the binders, the next edition of the LYCEUM BANNER, No. 21, ready for the mail, together with all the wardrobe of which we were possessed; all swept away by the destroying element that has made so many other homes a wreck.

The publication of the BANNER will be resumed as soon as we can replace, with new material, what has been burned. We hope our many disappointed readers will be patient with the delay, and render us such aid as may be within their means to assist us in again sending out our BANNER to the world.

What is wanted is money; and we earnestly ask all the friends of the LYCEUM BANNER to send such donations as their circumstances will permit, to assist in this pressing need.

To those to whom we are indebted we can only say, your claims shall be met as soon as possible; and those who are indebted to us need not be reminded that "Now is the accepted time."

The BANNER still lives, but the fire is raging, and no one can foresee how much time must elapse before we can resume.

Will our friends of the press aid us by making a notice of this in their columns?

Donations and subscriptions may be addressed for the present to

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2. We are of God—our bodies of His body—our souls of His soul—our spirits of both.
3. We live forever as we are—death is a change of clothing only. The dead, so called, are living. They walk about as we do; in the form, guard and converse with their friends.
4. We are each entitled to as much of the earth as we have need—no more. Whatever we have in excess is the property of others, and should be restored to the owners. So also as to self-control and the management of affairs.
5. Every one should be busy in productive industry. Idleness is a crime to the rich no less than to the poor. The surplus of storekeepers, grocers, brokers, and other middlemen constitute dead weight, and they should be transferred to useful occupations. Like gamblers and prostitutes, they keep the people poor. They cost too much.
6. We ought to be just. We wish to be so. But when we know that nine-tenths of the best men, and nearly half of the finer women, including many matrons, are unchaste, the few remaining pure men and the many pure women ought to place all the unchaste on a like basis. Why close our doors on a "fallen" woman, who fell because she was forced to, and who remains so because she can't help it, while we cordially invite the "fallen" man who fell because he wished to, and remains because he desires it? Why deny to women a part in public affairs, and the control of herself in business, notwithstanding a majority of women are purer, better and wiser than men?
7. There is but one truth. It is the harmonious co-operation of intelligences in maintenance, development and administration. Wherefore, let the living machinery of the world, now out of gear, be suffered to adjust itself. It will then operate harmoniously, and with great strength and beauty of performance.
8. The propelling power is God Almighty. Fear not. He will preserve its movements and direct its uses—keep it oiled, burnished and delightful to look upon. And men and women, old and young—all, everywhere, will be more Christlike, pure and noble, and enjoy more of the good things of life than ever yet was known. The sexes will enjoy more, children more, husbands and wives more, teachers and pupils more; officers, farmers, merchants, divines, physicians, lawyers, painters, poets, philosophers, artists, and, in fine, all, everywhere, will have that which few have ever had—perfect enjoyment of everything natural and sound, with the approval of good conscience and of God.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.  
New York, October, 1871.

**FANCHON, THE CRICKET.**—The new edition of the works of George Sand, now being issued by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, is a very handsome one, and should be in every library. George Sand has presented great truths in the guise of fiction, and for years she has been recognized as one of the most vigorous of novel writers. "Consuelo," "The Countess of Rudolstadt," "Indiana," and "Jealousy," already have been brought out by the Petersons, and now we have the fifth volume of the edition, "Fanchon, The Cricket; or, La Petite Fadette." This last novel is written in the author's purest and best vein; the characters are boldly drawn, and the passions of the heart analyzed with the skill of an artist. The chief beauty of her writings is the purity of her style. Her sentences flow along as smoothly as deep waters, and hardly a ripple occurs to break their beauty and elegance. "Fanchon, The Cricket; or La Petite Fadette," is a work of genuine vigor and pathos, full of life and character, depicting the trials and vicissitudes of a poor orphan girl, with a style that is very interesting and charmingly told in the author's most plaintive spirit. The plot of the story has been rendered very popular by a dramatic version, which has been performed in all the principal theatres in the world with an unbounded success. It is published in a large duodecimo volume, bound in morocco cloth, gilt side and back, price \$1.50; or in paper cover for \$1.00 and is for sale by all booksellers, or copies will be sent, post paid, to any one, on receipt of price by the publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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8 p. m., Second Pacific Express, with Sleeping cars attached, for Rochester and Buffalo; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads; for St. Louis, via Toledo; and Louisville, via Indianapolis. (This train will leave at 6 p. m. on Sundays.)

11 p. m., Night Express, Sleeping cars attached.

7 a. m., 2 and 5 p. m., Poughkeepsie trains.

9 a. m., 4:15 and 6:40 p. m., Peekskill trains.

5:30 and 6:10 p. m., Sing Sing trains.

6:40, 7:30, 8:10 and 10:15 a. m., 12 m., 1:30, 3, 4:25, 5:10, 8:10 and 11:30 p. m., Yonkers trains.

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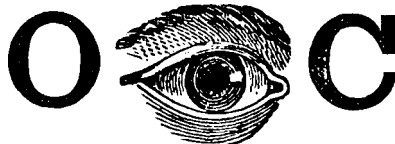
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For Milford, Stratford, Fairfield, Southport and Westport, 7.11:30 a. m.; 3:45, 4:30, 5:30 p. m.

For Norwalk, 7.8 (Ex.), 9.11:30 a. m.; 12:15 (Ex.), 3 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30 (Ex.), 5:30, 6:30 and 8 (Ex.) p. m.

For Darien, 7.9.11:30 a. m.; 3:45, 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 p. m.

For Stamford, 7.8 (Ex.), 9.11:30 a. m.; 12:15 (Ex.), 2:15, 3 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30 (Ex.), 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15, 8 (Ex.) p. m.

For Greenwich and intermediate stations, 7.9.11:30 a. m.; 2:15, 3:45, 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15 p. m.

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For New Haven and Northampton Railroad, 8 a. m.; 3 p. m. to Northampton and Williamsburgh.

For Housatonic Railroad, 8 a. m. and 3 p. m.

For Naugatuck Railroad, 8 a. m., 3 p. m., and 4:30 p. m. to Waterbury.

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