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[FOR WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.]
TO THE PRESENT IN ABSENCE.

BY R. R. ENGLE.

Do not forget, though the mem'ry be sadness,
That first happy hour, when, strangers, we met;
How all my world seemed at once filled with gladness,
Brightness and beauty! Ah! do not forget.

Do not forget that for years I'd been seeking
Just such as thou wert; and felt, when we met,
Thine was the void, to my saddened heart speaking,
I had been yearning for—do not forget.

Do not forget that my soul learned to love thee:
Sinless my love for I knew not as yet:
Pure as the stars that were shining above me
Was my heart's homage. Ah! do not forget.

Do not forget the dear words thou hast spoken;
Linger those words in my memory yet:
There they'll be shrined till the bowl shall be broken—
Life's sweetest music. Ah! do not forget.

Do not forget, should life's storms lower over thee,
Should friends forsake—grief thy pathway beset—
That there'll be one who through all will still love thee;
Love thee and pray for thee. Do not forget.

IN SPITE OF ALL.

FROM THE FRENCH OF MADAME GEORGE SAND.

Translated expressly for Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.

CHAPTER I. (Continued.)

My father conducted him to his room, and I waited till he came down to know whether our guest was seriously indisposed. While I was putting the music books and manuscript in order, all upset and trembling as I was, I persuaded myself that all that had passed might have some explanation that did not touch my personality. The excessive animation shown by the *maestro* might have been perhaps neither a violent inclination for me, nor the habit of his own organization; it might have been simply a case of insolation, an attack of fever. He had seemed to remember nothing when quitting me; possibly he had more need of quinine than of tenderness.

This conclusion was dissipated, however, when my father told me that the *maestro* had fallen asleep, and was not in the least sick. I could not tell him all that had passed between the artist and myself, for my father was ignorant of my interference in the affairs of his son-in-law. I confined myself to saying that the young man appeared too exalted to be a serious character, unless he was in an exceptional state, either of sickness or intoxication.

"You don't know these artists, my dear child," was his answer. "I told you once of my own boyish, absurd and useless affection for an actress of celebrity. Following her steps, I frequently penetrated the circle that surrounded her, and so acquired at least some acquaintance with that race apart which lives on ardent and perpetual excitement. I might also tell you that in my lawyer career I experienced some analogous emotions, and that I was never able to come into contact with public emotion without becoming a prey to fever. I might have then been taxed with exaggeration of words, of tenderness, of indignation, or passionate affirmation. And yet, I declare, I was never more sincere or convinced than in those moments; and, as I am an honest man, I swear to you that without internal and deep

convictions I would never have found in myself the power of convincing my audience. Advocates are artists, and that is how I came to understand artists as though I had lived with them. They do not always require a numerous public to exalt them to fever. A small, intelligent audience is enough; sometimes a single sympathetic or recalcitrant ear suffices to bring about the outpouring of that river always full and always in agitation. Abel appears strange to you; I shall only accuse him of being too normal, and of resembling all artists in possession of their powers and success."

"I understand; but I am not the less persuaded that these men cannot seriously love anybody. Don't compare your former profession, so useful and so serious, with that of people who only work for our pleasures. You would draw your enthusiasm from the need of making the truth triumphant in questions of honor, or in questions of life and death; with an actor, a singer, any kind of virtuoso, it is the wish to shine, the aim to get applause and nothing more."

"You astonish me to hear you speak this way," rejoined my father; "you, born an artist, and partaking of the artist nature which, now extinct, vibrated so long and so strong in myself. The truth is it breathes in art as in history, in the drama as in the debate, in the beautiful as in the useful. One might almost assert that it is the useful in the beautiful, and the beautiful in the useful. The form it assumes may render it more or less evident to the vulgar, but at bottom the true is always itself, whether expressed in sounds or in figures; whether impressed on canvas, marble, or paper; whether exhaled from an instrument, from a monument, or from human speech. What is truly beautiful is ever good, what is truly good is ever beautiful, in the order of ideas. How can you say that the artist is chargeable with egotism when devoting himself to please us. He pours out of his treasures for us; he uplifts our souls to the level of his; he introduces us to the region of the sublime, and can we reproach him for being inebriated with our transports, our tears, our acclamations. If he did not receive them with passion, he would fail of passion to move and to charm us. Even the eloquent preacher is an artist. Is he also interdicted from seeking triumph in his speech when it proclaims burning faith?"

I objected to my father that in the serious professions the citizen was fortified in practical life, in family duties.

My father smiled.

"I don't know what you have just now against the artists. Are you infected with that shopkeeper's prejudice, that artists cannot be good husbands and good fathers? Are you growing rural, my well beloved, or has this poor Abel done something to offend you? I should be sorry to have introduced him. And yet it seemed to me that just now you were listening to him with as much emotion and rapture as I did myself."

"Father dear, you do all things well. I have not the least doubt that M. Abel is a perfect gentleman, very worthy even, and very benevolent. I recollect to have heard that said wherever he has been spoken of. I am very sure that unless you had been cognizant of his respectability you would not have introduced him into your house."

"Into my house, you mean?"

"Into your house; that's just what I mean; it's so settled."

"Well, all right. For what, then, does my Sarah blame me?"

"You! Nothing; but she asks whether she ought not to blame you for one thing."

"And what?"

"Just that very emotion and rapture of which you were just now speaking; that is precisely what I was asking myself while I was waiting for you. Is it not unreasonable, even unjust, to be charmed till one trembles, to tears even, by a gentleman who expresses passion, joy, sorrow, all the affections of the soul on a violin that he can play nicely? If the propriety of being so sensitive to an artist's genius be granted, what will be left for modest virtue and humble devotion?"

"I perceive—you don't want Patti applauded until you know whether she has settled up her nurse maid's wages—and you require that Faure shall mount guard punctually. I confess I never thought of making those inquiries."

"Oh, you are making fun of me, and I feel that you are in the right. It is absurd for me to be inquiring into the real character of a man whose existence is the antipodes of mine. We ought to listen to his violin and take no heed of his discourse."

"Oh! his words have shocked you. Tell me all about it, and he shall leave to-morrow morning."

At the idea of not seeing the man again, whom I was compelling myself to disdain, I felt something almost break within me, and by a mysterious chance a piano-string at the same instant snapped and sprang up with a whirl. I could not check a cry, and then I began to laugh, assuring my father that he mistook the sense of my words, M. Abel's speech had in no way given me offence. I know not whether I was uttering a falsehood. I rather think not, for it required a great effort to get up my anger, and the memory which disturbed me had an invincible charm. Yes, I will be candid; I was forbidding myself to think of a thing that might be; and the thing already was. I loved this man, whom my reason vainly sought to qualify as chatterbox and lunatic.

I had much trouble in getting to sleep. I had enough empire over myself to chase away the phantom that besieged me; but the echo of his inspired instrument was in my head and would not come out. It returned to me unceasingly in burning phrases, which my memory sought to fathom and to interpret. There was a something in this palpitating and imperious strain which neutralized reproaches, and in the tender fragment of musical memory, tenderness inaffable which persuaded me in spite of myself. My little Sarah was agitated also. She, too, during the day, had had emotions—fear, curiosity, surprise and pleasure. She dreamed she was dancing, and an adorable smile played about her mouth while she was moving her little feet under her rose-satin coverlid. We had both fallen asleep, when she awoke crying that the man with the violin was carrying me away, and that she would not let him. I had to take her into bed with me to quiet her. She sobbed convulsively, clung to me and kept crying out—

"I will not let him take you away! You must stay with me always."

A cold perspiration broke out on my face. Could that man be thinking of separating me from that dear child, from my tender father, from my unhappy sister? He could not take me away from my duty; but was he then strong enough to carry away my soul; and the angels who watch over the cradles of infancy, had they revealed to my little girl the danger that menaced us?

Next morning I was calm, and I thought myself vain and foolish for having attached such importance to the sentiment that the artist had expressed for me. Was it not his habit to overstep the real and to despise common sense in all its manifestations. He expended all his ideas in the form of variations, and in this manner of working out a theme there was necessarily, after the sweet affectionate andante, the dishevelled agitato, nerve after sentiment. That was why, after offering me esteem and friendship, he had

dared to recite his couplet of love and the finale of passion. Assuredly, after sleeping it off, he would not have the least remembrance of it, and I should appear prudish as an English governess not to be first to forget it.

I went down early to attend to my household affairs as usual. I went out into the garden with Sarah to gather flowers and fruit. No one was stirring in the house. Papa had gone out at daybreak to shoot in the piece of woodland we called our forest. My sister never came down to breakfast. I went to inquire after her; her maid said she had slept badly, and that she was making up lost time just then. At ten the breakfast-bell rang, and at the second bell my father, who was very punctual, came and took his place. M. Abel, who had been called, was not down. We waited a quarter of an hour, then my father went up to his room and brought him down: breakfast was cold. I was a little out of humor; I thought our guest ill-mannered. He came down at last dressed in haste, his eyes lustreless and stupid with sleep.

"I should be unpardonable were I only like the rest of the world; but if the house were on fire there are times when I could not save myself. When, for example, I have been much moved, or have played with too much passion, I fall like a brute, and I must sleep or die. I have been so excited as to forget my food or sleep for several days and nights; but then I have slept forty-eight hours at a stretch without a movement, without being conscious of people shaking me to get up."

He added that he had been very fatigued the night before, and that on accepting my father's invitation, he had not calculated on passing the night with us. He had left his servant in the morning at Revins, ordering him to find a sleeping-place. He had not thought of restraining himself when improvising last evening, and then he had been exhausted. Papa had brought him to an excellent bed, where he had been literally annihilated without knowing where he was.

I accepted his excuses, which seemed quite plausible to my father, who was evidently partial to him. He was calm, even prosaic, during the meal, and eat with the appetite and sensuality of an ordinary mortal. I saw him eating and drinking, and asked myself how he had appeared so handsome. He was not so, he was too fat; although he had elegance, a supple waist and good proportions, there was a development in his bust that bespoke forty, whereas he was but thirty-two. His round face was bright and florid, and did not indicate a sober man; his eyebrows were too black and close together. He had the frontal bone of an eagle, but his mouth, of infantile softness, did not respond to the haughtiness of the other lines. I had thought his eye penetrating, it was only curious; his vivacity was that of a wild, excitable spirit that does not wait for an answer, and makes mistakes without ceasing. In fine, he might have been called charming, and no physiognomy could have been more agreeable, but he could not have been considered handsome, and he was in too rude health to become the ideal of a woman difficult to please.

I was mistaken about his health; he was not always well. He had given away and still gave way to excesses of all kinds, which caused frequent disturbances in this robust and richly endowed nature. He abused his strength, and as the conversation turned on the diverse particularities of the artist's temperament, he declared that he ought not to be more miserly of his vitality than of his money, and that an artist who regarded such things was an unworthy son of the muses.

"Why should I take care? I am all alone in the world. You don't know my history, do you? No; because I have none. A man without parents, without name, without ties in life, does not, so to say, exist. I am a foundling. I was called Abel; they might have said Cain! I should have had no right to ask a better; for I had none of my own. I was brought up, I know not where nor how; I have but indistinct recollection of my infancy. That is as much as to say that no one cared for me. A professor of singing picked me out of the gutters, and wanted to make me a tenor. I had a magnificent voice, and he reckoned on my fortune to build up his own. He made me a musician, but he could not persuade me to economize myself. I abused my voice, which charmed my very self. I lost it; the violin consoled me. It was a voice that sang always and as I pleased, and never wore out; but my patron did not know anything about violins, and he turned me out. I did not care; I was only his instrument; he wanted to play on me. I got my living in the streets and highways; I played for peasants, for traveling showmen, for amateurs, for any one that would give me a few sous. At last I was able to see Paris, in which I arrived with bare feet, and knocked about for whole days in the courts of hotels or private houses, just to get enough to buy a theatre ticket in the evening. I learned everything by myself. I worked like a man possessed. I was about nineteen when I was noticed at a café concert, and was engaged in an orchestra. From that day, five years more of conflict and vicissitudes, and then triumph, a rain of gold, honors, diamonds, travels, the rage of seeing and

living, ovations, invitations, follies. Now all that is finished; yes, finished, for in the fact of success, I have nothing new to learn, to experience, to conquer in my artist career. The void is filled; I have henceforth only to let the surplus flow off, and, when the waters have recovered their level, begin again to fill up; there will be no battles to the death. Why should I trouble myself about repeating eternally the same part? I have reached the apogee of my triumph; I have only to find that of my talents, which is not altogether the same thing. But listen, if you do not know already—you know it, Mr. Owen, but Miss Owen probably does not: We reach the full perfection of our talents only on condition of sacrificing life; and so much the better, for we cannot, we ought not, to survive the day wherein it can be said, "I am great." That ought to be a divine, sublime, ineffable day, and that day ought to have no morrow. One may become mad, discontented, intolerant, envious, stupid, even wicked. It is not meant that man shall enjoy the true good for himself alone. He abuses it, and dementia takes hold on him. I don't wish to grow old. I want to live with all the intensity possible, and always to be trying to mount higher. When my being shall have arrived at that pitch of sensibility, intoxication and rapture which cannot be passed, I shall look the sun in the face, close, on fire, such as I have sometimes seen it in fits of delirium, and then I shall fall down in the street or at the theatre, or it may be in a downy bed like that of last night, and I shall sleep . . . but I shall not awake. There's my goal, and I am running to it, for I would be young enough to feel keenly its transport and its martyrdom."

This strange, wild theory, propounded with a warmth that I cannot convey to you, surprised and shocked me. My father heard him with a smile of sympathy, as though he admired it. I could not conceal my feelings.

"Is it possible, papa, that you approve this blasphemy?" "Blasphemy, Miss Owen! blasphemy! Ah, let us see, Miss Owen, let us see; explain yourself! I wish to know how I scandalize you."

This was from Abel.

"You make me angry," I said; "and yet I cannot believe but that you are jesting, as you always do."

"Yes, you persist, I see, in taking me for a droll. I did not think I was one."

"Don't trouble yourself, Monsieur Abel. You are pleading to be judged. If you speak seriously, you speak impiously. If you are talking nonsense, you are playing upon the most holy things. Life, genius, glory, are divine gifts, which men confirm, which to despise sits well on no one, I don't quite know what you mean by your living with all the intensity possible. Let us admit that it be the *summum bonum*; this good comes from God, and you have no right to say, 'I have enough of it; I will go to the other world and see if there is any more.' If you say that, it is that you believe but little in another life. I, who believe in it absolutely, I say that if you arrive there exhausted in heart and in spirit, you will find yourself less highly placed, and it will be but justice. You are about to reply that your body alone will be crushed by your fatigues, and that the soul will only be all the better for it; it is a paradox, it is a falsehood; the moral forces are worn out, together with the physical forces. You understand?"

"I do not understand, I swear to you, and I do not believe. I have never tried it. When fatigue shatters me, repose has a 'sovereign virtue' that restores me to myself stronger than before. There are ignoble excesses which may sully the soul; I shall not fall into those. Those which please me—joyous nights, excess of cerebral production, unchecked rapidity of action, intoxication from love of labor, universal expansion, enthusiasm and excitement—have left me neither shame nor remorse; I know no bad passions—no hate, envy nor greed. In all I see, I seek, I seize an ideal and I wish to exhaust it, certain that it will be renewed. No, the true artist does not deteriorate like the grocer, who grows fat. He dies all entire, and to that end he aspires to die young."

I sought in vain to contradict him, or to prove that he contradicted himself. He had prompt, lively and tenacious retort. Reason is not noisy, and paradox always carries the day over her. I felt that a person like myself could have no chance against that freespirt, embarked on a road diametrically opposed to mine. I resolved to let him go without regret. At that moment I thought there could be no possible tie between us, and that he must be indifferent to me."

After breakfast he took his leave, begging his respects to Madame Remonville, and thanking us warmly for his reception. My father accompanied him to Revins, where the artist would find his servant and his baggage, and he asked me to invite M. Abel to come and see us in the winter at Paris. I gave this invitation quite coldly, and in a still colder tone he said he would not fail to do so. I had to accompany them down to the boat which was to carry them to Revins, for little Sarah cried and was taken with the artist, who had charmed her. She wanted to go with him in the boat. I had some trouble to quiet

her when she was obliged to remain on the bank. I made her a fine sermon to reproach her for this sudden fancy for a gentleman she had only known the evening before, and for remaining so discontented along with kind friends who had never quitted her in her life. This sermon was probably preached at myself, for the artist's departure caused me inexpressible sorrow. When he had disappeared, I was cold at heart and felt like crying with my poor child.

Ada, whom I found in the drawing-room, perceived how ill at ease I was, and said with irony:

"Is he gone, that you are so preoccupied? Now don't be uncomfortable! It is no good, after all, being one of the most reasonable of English women, if music performs such prodigies! I rejoice that I could never manage it, if an hour's racket is sufficient to upset the coolest of heads. I heard you singing last evening; his violin set all my nerves on edge; I thought it would never end. What an odious thing is this melo-mania! And when is the happy day to be? I am comforted, however, when I remember that these gentlemen leave their wives at home when they go out on their annual tour, so we shall not lose you altogether."

This really seemed in such bad taste that I preferred making no answer. I took my dear Ada's hand in mine and asked her if she was not so well this morning. She perceived that I was pained at the sharpness of her words, but would not take offence, and as she has a kind heart, I saw tears in her eyes. I kissed her tenderly to show that I forgave all; she pushed me away gently and burst into tears.

"Now tell me," said I, kneeling down by her side—"tell me what is the matter. You are more nervous than usual; is it really true that music annoys you? In that case, dearest, I shut the piano until you tell me to open it again."

"Or until papa opens it for traveling musicians."

"If those people displease you the door shall be locked and barred. Why not tell me, like a good child, what ails you, instead of these satires of which you do not believe one word."

"There, let me alone; don't scold. You are happy, and you don't understand unhappiness in others."

"What makes me happy? And how long have you felt unhappy?"

"You are happy because you are free to marry, and I am not."

"You would make another choice if you were free? I thought you were satisfied with what you had."

"Who told you I was not? Were it to do over again I should choose what I have chosen; but whoever you choose ceases to be a lover the moment he becomes a husband; it is the law of marriage, of love and of life. Passion ceases when it is appeased, and there is nothing intoxicating in a woman's life except the rapid days between betrothal and marriage. I am so certain of it at this moment, that the absence of my husband appear to me perfectly natural; while in our first days I thought I should never be able to live an hour without him. Love has the duration of a rose, my dear Sarah; that is, for one instant you believe it eternal, and all the rest of your life you know it ephemeral. It is so; I am resigned. I am not a poor creature to expect a lot different from that of all other women; but though I have neither despair nor rage, I am not the less melancholy and disenchanted when I think of it; and it hurt me yesterday when I saw how you listened to that chattering musician with such mystery and interest; it appeared absurd to me, and I did nothing else than turn him into ridicule. He had the effect of a comedian giving out his tirade addressed to you, but just as incapable as any one else of making you happy. However, you seemed delighted, and I said to myself—Just the same as I was three years ago! She is tasting her one day of bliss; she believes in it; all the better for her. I can never be again as she is; but she will be as I am when the sun shall have dried up this drop of morning dew."

"What are you talking about, my child? All dinner-time M. Abel talked only to you and our father. I did not exchange ten words with this unknown."

"Don't tell falsehoods, Sarah, it is unworthy of you! You sent me to bed, and as I could not sleep I heard all that was going on in the house. Father played your airs on the piano, then he went up to his room, and I, curious about the *tit-a-tit* he had left for you, went down the little turret staircase. The door of the boudoir next the drawing-room was open. I went in without noise and I heard—Ah you turn pale, my dear—yes, I heard M. Abel's declaration."

I might well have turned pale, for I remembered all the evil M. Abel had said of my brother-in-law. I was frightened lest my sister should have received a mortal stroke on hearing her husband's scandalous infidelity. Fortunately she had entered the boudoir just as Abel was saying to me: "You are beautiful as an angel," and so on. She repeated the very words. I tried to laugh, and I asked if she heard my answer.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

LABOR IN EUROPE.

A Blue Book has been issued by the British Government, embodying reports from various British consuls on the condition of the working classes in the various European cities.

The wages figures are given in sterling, and the results are, briefly, that in

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the wages of a skilled artisan—such as a carpenter, joiner, plumber or smith—may be reckoned in the larger towns at about 16s. a week. He works twelve hours a day in summer, and his food is very moderate; yet he is reported as being prosperous and happy. What the Dutch laborer acquires with pains he will guard with care. Whether in field or town, he reflects on the value of his earnings; and the energies which a warmer blood and a more impetuous temperament would expend on political excitement he will concentrate to the improvement of his own individual lot. The question of the hour or the news of the day possesses but little interest for him; he prefers his Bible to his newspaper, and his family fireside to the reading-room or the political meeting. All this, however, is the fruit of his national character.

Place the British workman in the same position, and he will be miserable. When the Dutch would be satisfied with a dinner of vegetables, the Englishman would require bread, cheese and bacon, and even meat; when the one would be content with a mug of water, the other would want his pot of beer. No such other picture of a contented workman is given for anywhere else. In Denmark a first rate carpenter might contrive to earn 26s. a week, and a first-rate bricklayer 30s.; but, all things considered, when the English (London) operative is earning 20s. a week the Dane may be getting 13s., the English 36s. wages answering to 19s. or 20s. in Copenhagen. Unfortunately, however, seldom is the Dane proper the person to earn the highest wages; for the Dane has yet to learn the meaning of the word work; of endurance and thoroughness he has seldom an adequate notion. Hence the Swedish artisan comes in and takes the bread from his mouth; the German enters, and he gets on better than the Dane himself. In Sweden matters are better. The agricultural laborer earns 20d. a day in summer and 10d. a day in winter; ironfounders earn 1s. 8d. to 2s. 10d., and we may take it that skilled workmen earn 2s. to 3s. 6d. a day. But there is not the slightest chance for a foreign artist to find work there. The supply of laborers scarcely equals the demand. The severity of the climate, the long winter, with the peculiar character of the Swedish people, constitute difficulties in the way, and any attempt to carry on foreign enterprise with foreign labor has hitherto met with no success.

In Prussia the journeyman artisan is generally an educated and well-to-do man. He not only possesses a good technical education, but by following the excellent practice of traveling or "wandering" and by visiting the manufactories of other States, he acquires ample ability for the business he intends to pursue. The manufacturing population, on the other hand, is pre-eminently deficient in the resolution which distinguishes other industrial classes in Prussia in striving to work their way up even in spite of adverse circumstances to comparative independence. The monotony of their daily labor seems to produce in them an inordinate longing for enjoyment, in the gratification of which they spend considerable portion of their earnings, and hence they weaken their physical power. In Saxony wages are not high—they average no more than 9s. to 12s. a week; but the Saxon workman knows how to keep himself and his family on that sum, and frequently to lay by something which enables him to purchase a small house and plot of ground attached to it. In Wurtemberg the condition of the laborer is still better, and the facilities which the workman possesses of enjoying life are in many respects greater than in England. He is able to indulge in meat as a daily article of food, and even the poorest artisan eats sausages, if unable to procure fresh meat. White bread is still a luxury, and is seldom indulged in by the working classes; but black or rye bread, which costs four kreutzers, or 1d. per lb., forms their habitual consumption. Beer is cheap and is very largely consumed. And what is most commendable is the anxiety felt by the operatives to give up their earnings, with a view of establishing a trade for themselves, or becoming small proprietors. A large proportion of the small artisans, the workmen in factories, and the agricultural laborers are at the same time in possession of a small amount of landed property, which acts as a great relief to them in times of distress, or when trade is slack. In Austria the wages of artisans must be very small, if we can judge by the fact that agricultural laborers earn less than £3 to £4 per annum. Yet the workman in Austria is usually well educated, and he owes much of his refinement to his capacity for innocent amusement, and the abundance with which the means of it are provided for him by the habits and instincts of the society of which he forms a part.

BELGIUM.

In Brussels a good ordinary carpenter, working for himself, and having a few pounds of capital or credit to buy wood, can earn four shillings to six shillings a day, and he can get plenty of work. But if, by his improvidence or other causes, he does not succeed to become a master carpenter, his condition as a journeyman is poor indeed. He eats little or no meat, he has inferior bread, and drinks a quantity of weak coffee and chicory, with bad milk. His position is, in fact, inferior to that of the same class in England, and his lodging is simply deplorable. Indifference and a false feeling of independence are the bane of the Belgian workman.

FRANCE.

In France the condition of the workman is represented as having greatly improved of late years. A journeyman carpenter, who in 1853 earned 4s. a week, in 1869 earned 4s. 9d.; a mason, who in 1853 earned 3s. 7d., in 1869 earned 4s. 4d. per day; while the model lodgings built to supply the want caused by the extensive demolition of houses have certainly proved a great boon to the Parisian laborer. But the cost of living is higher in Paris than it used to be, and we do not learn that the workman is now really better off.

SWITZERLAND.

In Zurich the wages of a spinner is only nine shillings per week and five shillings for children; yet M. Bonar reports that the workman in Switzerland is in a far more prosperous state than his co-laborer engaged in the development of manufacture in other countries. The Swiss operatives, for the most part living in their own homes, surrounded by their families and cultivating their own lands, are less in-

fluenced by those periodical storms and harassing fluctuations to which industry, in all its various branches, is everywhere exposed.

GREECE.

In Greece a carpenter earns 2s. 1d. to 2s. 6d. per day; a blacksmith, 1s. 5d. to 1s. 9d.; a mason, 1s. 9d. to 3s. 6d. per day, and the operatives in the silk factories, 1s. 9d. to 2s. 1d.; but owing to the number of church festivals, kept as strict holidays, leaving only 265 working days in the year, the amount of wages annually received is very small. The great advantage in Greece is, that provisions are very cheap, that little quantity of food is required to sustain life, and that the habits of the people are simple and frugal in the extreme.

THE "EL DORADO."

Spain is not likely to tempt an English laborer, and in Russia wages are extremely low; so, taking all in all, other European markets are not nearly so good as the English for a good laborer, and nowhere has he any better chance of work than at his own door. There is really only one foreign country to which the wishful eye of the laborer may be usefully directed, and that is, the United States of America. That is the "El Dorado" of the workman. That is the boundless field where the brawny arms of the laborer are sure to be employed, and where industry and perseverance are certain to be rewarded; for nowhere else do we hear that the wages of skilled workmen average so high as from 9s. to 15s. a day, and that of unskilled workmen, such as laborers, teamsters and watchmen, from 2s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. a day. There is one feature, moreover, in the American labor market which exists nowhere else, and that is that it affords ample room for any number of workers. The Southern States of the Union present the most promising field for emigrants and laborers. In the State of Alabama there are hundreds of plantations totally uncultivated, in consequence of the owners being unable to procure laborers. In Savannah there is more work than the force at hand can accomplish, and an influx of steady, reliable laborers is specially wanted in Virginia; while California is described as a paradise for female servants, and in the Pacific States the position of the artisan and industrial classes is one of great prosperity. They are independent, well housed, well fed, and generally self-reliant.

CO-OPERATIVE LABOR IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Thornton, in his book on labor, gives us a narrative of the success of co-operation!

Messrs. Henry Briggs, Son & Company are owners of the Whitwood Haigh Moor and Methley Collieries, near Normanton, Yorkshire, of which the original members of the firm appear to have undertaken the management in or about 1852. During the next twelve years nothing could be more unsatisfactory than Messrs. Briggs' relations with their men. As bad as it could be would be about the mark, "was the reply of one of the latter, when asked what used to be the state of their mutual feelings. Once, when party spirit ran particularly high, Mr. Briggs (senior) was served with an anonymous notice that he and his son should be shot within the fortnight. The letter concluded with a Scriptural allusion: "My wife is sharp, but my bullets is shurder than my wife, and if I can't kill you, if it be at noonday you shall have the arra, if it be in your chair like old Ahab." By "old Ahab" he meant the King Ahab, not poor President Lincoln as meant. The Samaritan despot was not the worst similitude found for Mr. Briggs. "I believe," confessed one of the pitmen who has since seen reason to modify materially his former opinion of his master—"I believe I said he would be the devil if he only had horns." Another time the same sentiment was expressed in an amplified form, and without any qualification, thus: "All coal masters is devils, and Briggs is the devil." At that time the miners were continually striking work. In 1853 they were "out" for five months, and again in 1858 for thirty-five weeks; but it must be admitted that in both these instances their conduct was apparently justified by the result, for on the first occasion they got an advance of thirty per cent. which it is quite clear they would not have got without striking, and in the other they presented a threatened reduction of fifteen per cent. from going beyond seven and a half. In general, however, very frivolous pretexts sufficed them. Once they stopped work for six weeks because required to separate the large coal from the small, and again in the following year for twenty weeks because desired to riddle the coal underground. This riddling would no doubt have given them some additional trouble, and besides, as has been gravely asserted, in their excuse, the noise made by it might have disturbed the habitual quiet of the pit, and so have prevented any indication of cracking in the roof from being heard. But the real objection to it seems to have been that it was an innovation, the colliers being in the habit of threatening to "set down," as they termed it, any employer who ventured to make a change in the customary mode of working, or otherwise to interfere with their trade regulations. Almost more annoying than the prolonged strikes were the shorter stoppages, that were always taking place in the intervals between them. Scarcely a week was suffered to pass without the men leaving their work, on some childish pretext or other. Sometimes it would be because they fancied the coals were not properly weighed. Though they had appointed their own check-weigher, they would not trust his weighing, but suspected him of understating the quantities they were to be paid for. Often, for no better cause than that some man, complained of the day before for not properly filling his corf, would come on the bank and say: "Now, lads, I have had a corf stopped yesterday; whereupon it would be put to the vote whether they should have a play-day or not, and generally carried in the affirmative. Any lad, almost by holding up his hand, could make a play-day; or if it were all the men would go off in a body to hear a lecturer declaim against coal kings and tyrants. And what was play to the men was almost death to the masters, who, though productive operations were at a standstill, were not the less obliged to keep all the pumping engines and laborers employed in preventing the passages from getting out of order. According to Messrs. Briggs' calculation, for every holiday their men took they were themselves from £120 to £150 out of pocket. Not that the men contented themselves with striking in a merely negative sense. The police had repeatedly to be called in to protect non-unionists from violence. A block of cottages was shown at Whitworth, the windows of which it had been found necessary to barricade for the protection of the "black sheep" penned in them during a turnout, on whom, in spite of every precaution, an assault was made of so riotous a character that, for their share in it, several of the ring-leaders were prosecuted at the Assizes, and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment.

To remedy this unfortunate state of things, the Messrs. Briggs resolved to attempt to give their workmen a share in their enterprise. They accordingly changed their business to a joint-stock company, retaining two-thirds of the shares in their own hands and offering the remaining one-third at £50 a share to the public, and especially to their own employees. At the same time they pledged themselves to divide, every year, half the profits above 10 per cent. on the capital invested among the employees, in a percentage on their respective earnings. This wise experiment proved a magnificent success. It commenced on July 1, 1865. At the end of the first year the total of profits proved to be 14 per cent., of which the shareholders took twelve, and the workpeople two per cent.; in the second year, sixteen per cent.; in the third year the shareholders got seventeen per cent. and the workmen three and a half. The total of the workpeople's percentages were £1,800, £2,700, and £3,150. The largest bonus the first year to one miner was £24; in the third year £57. "Formerly the men could not be depended upon for working two days consecutively; but in the last three years not more than half-a-dozen play-days have been taken, and not one in the last year of the three. Once the men had arranged to have a holiday, for the purpose of attending a public meeting in which they were interested, when a large order for coal arrived, accompanied by an intimation that it must be executed that particular day or not at all. Thereupon, though with considerable hesitation, the manager ventured to represent to the men the importance of their giving up their intended holiday. Formerly the mere circumstance of the manager's particularly wanting a thing done, would have been a sufficient reason with the men for not doing it, so habitual was the notion with them that what was good for their masters must be bad for them; but on this occasion they at once consented to do as they were asked. Another time some forty of them were directed to remove for a month from one pit to another, in order to do some work of a sort to which they were not accustomed, and in which they would not be able to earn their usual wages. They did not at all like going, and in the older days would have refused point-blank; but now, after being reasoned with, and having had the necessity of the thing explained, all except two or three went without further ado. On a third occasion, the price of coal having fallen, notice was given that wages likewise would be reduced. The men were, some months before, had had their wages raised because the price of coal had risen, now that circumstances had changed, submitted without remonstrance. On a fourth, the men at one of the collieries having demanded an advance without any of the usual pre-

texts for such a proceeding, the question was referred by the directors to the men at the other pits, who unanimously pronounced the claim unreasonable, and recommended that those who had made it should be left to strike, if they thought fit, rather than have their application complied with. Formerly men who had a piece of rail to put in, were known to break a rail in two in order to get the right length, and, if they got the wrong length, then to lay the pieces in the dirt and break another new one of the kind occurs now. Every one understands that the value of every bit of iron or timber wasted is so much deducted from the bonus fund. A new rector coming to Normanton noticed immediately the great difference between Messrs. Briggs' men and those of another firm living in rows of houses immediately adjoining—how much steadier and better the former were. What the rector observed every passer-by might infer from the great difference in the appearance inside and out of the two sets of dwellings. Bonuses are paid in lump sums at the end of each year. After the first payment three men spent their bonuses in drink; but they are the only three out of nearly a thousand who have been known to do so, and the ignominious expulsion of those three took place amid the acclamations of all those of their companions, a score or two in number, who happened to be within hearing when the sentence was pronounced. Money which the men would formerly have spent on liquor they now spend on the education of their children, the number of whom at school has of late greatly increased, or in the purchase of additional articles of furniture, among which a cottage piano quite commonly figures. An immense change has taken place in their manner to their employers. "They used to shout to us," say the latter, "now they speak." What the master used to be to those who used to witness and endure it are best able to say. To what it is others may testify. Whoever has, like myself, gone with Mr. Archibald Briggs over one of the collieries, down the pit, through the yard, and into the cottages, and has noticed how heartily "Mr. Archie" is greeted by all he meets, can need no further proof that he and they are on the best of terms. "Our village," says Mr. Currier Briggs, "has been transformed from a hotbed of strife and ill-feeling between employers and employed into a model of peace and good-will." Whoever has lately been on the spot can vouch for the accuracy of the latter part of this description.

On the first year only 300 out of 900 workmen even got the penny books to qualify them to receive a bonus. Last year 1,198 out of 1,200 received a bonus. It is of course a source of profit to the Messrs. Briggs in this arrangement has been the check it has put on wastefulness. The miners overlook one another and rebuke sharply those who are wasting, or who are working poorly. "According to evidence given by one of themselves, it is quite a common thing now for a man in passing through the yard, if he meet with a bolt or a large nail, to pick it up and say, 'this is so much bonus saved.' And the same with the men in the bottom. They will sometimes get out a prop that is rather difficult to get out, and might have been left under other circumstances, and then they will turn over the expression, 'that is so much saved toward bonus.'"

So successful has this experiment been that it has been imitated by various trades; among them the John Crossley and Sons, the celebrated carpet manufacturers of Halifax. In the latter company about 10,000 shares, or \$5,000 of capital, are held by their own employees. Both employers and employed have acquired wealth by the new arrangement, which loaned the capital for the future shares at five per cent. interest, payable out of the future profits on those shares, on condition that all profits above five per cent. should be applied toward the purchase of the shares, until they were fully paid for. The progress of the concern under this partnership has been prodigious, mainly owing, it is believed, to the increased interest of each employee in the business of the company; the theory of all these experiments being that laborers may, by the conditional promise of extra remuneration, be stimulated to extra exertion or greater carefulness, so that the increase of product from their labor will more than balance the increased outlay of the employer.

Co-operative labor is labor for both employer and employed, and is naturally done better, more faithfully and economically. It is labor, too, with the prospect of better pay, and therefore should be more efficient. Every workman is then to a certain degree a partner, and takes something of a partner's care in superintending the others. He does not waste so much, because his waste diminishes his own reward. Half the disputes between employers and employees would be put at an end to by this system, for their interests would be much more identical than before.

It is manifest that this form of co-operation can only be applied to those branches of business where the cost of labor is the principal part of the cost of production—such as coal mining or the manufacture of cheap products. Mr. Thornton has distinguished it from the ordinary co-operation of laborers together, where each has a share of profits, by the name "Industrial Partnership."

CO-OPERATIVE STORES.

It is a remarkable proof of the training in business habits and in working together of British laboring men that this experiment, which has so sadly failed in the United States, has been a marked success in Great Britain. It is of course a source of profit to the Messrs. Briggs in this arrangement has been the check it has put on wastefulness. The miners overlook one another and rebuke sharply those who are wasting, or who are working poorly. "According to evidence given by one of themselves, it is quite a common thing now for a man in passing through the yard, if he meet with a bolt or a large nail, to pick it up and say, 'this is so much bonus saved.' And the same with the men in the bottom. They will sometimes get out a prop that is rather difficult to get out, and might have been left under other circumstances, and then they will turn over the expression, 'that is so much saved toward bonus.'"

The history of the "Rochdale Pioneers," the first grand experiment in co-operative buying and selling, has been often told, but it will be interesting to note its growth and success. In 1844, they had twenty-eight members and a fund of £140; in 1845, they had increased to seventy-four members, with a fund of £900, a business of £3,550, and a profit at the end of the year of £110. In 1867, this humble association had grown to the immense number of 1,200 members, with a fund of £540,000, a business of £1,424,000, and annual profits of more than \$28,000. In 1847, linen and woollen drapery were added to the original grocery and drapery business; in 1850, a butcher's shop; in 1852, shoemaking, clock-making and tailoring were commenced; then coal dealing, and in 1867 a bakery was established. "Operatives and others, who had just received their wages, are described as coming in swarms to the stores, either in person or by proxy, and clustering like bees at favorite counters. The grocery and general store would be as full as it could hold of members and their wives and children, laying in next week's stock of flour, potatoes, rice, sugar and butter, while chatting outside, waiting their turn to go in. In the draper's shop there would seldom be less than nine or ten women selecting what they required, and in the butcher's, three assistants would have as much as they could do to attend to the constant succession of applicants for the chief material of next day's dinner. The news-room and library would be crowded with men and youths reading the newspapers and magazines, or exchanging and renewing books; and by 11 o'clock, when the premises were closed, between £400 and £500 would have been taken during the day, and the librarian would have given out about two hundred volumes. A description like this would no longer be strictly accurate, for though the number of customers is greater now than ever, the enlarged accommodation provided affords ample room and verge enough for all. Ten branch stores, each with its own news-room attached, have been opened in different parts of the town and its neighborhood, for the convenience of families living at a distance from Toad-lane, in which thoroughfare, moreover, the main business was last year removed from its primitive thicket to a new central street at an expense of £12,000. Of this its founders justly boast as being, after the old parish church and the unfinished town hall, the most imposing structure in their somewhat unromantic town. It is of stone, four stories high, and proportionally wide, with three tiers of pointed windows over the square-headed basement range. Within, besides spacious grocery and drapery shops—in the former of which might be seen every night about a dozen women, ranged in queues, like passengers in a railway booking office, waiting to be served with butter—are an immense assembly room, a board room furnished in a style with which Indian councillors or Bank of England directors might be well content, a news-room provided with most English reviews and magazines and with most of the metropolitan and local newspapers, and a library which bids fair to rival, some of these days, that of the most literary of London clubs. It possesses already 9,000 volumes, and the Educational Committee, who have charge of it, have at their disposal, for the purchase of books and other purposes, two and a half per cent. of the net profits of the Society—a percentage at present exceeding £1,000 a year. Besides the new central store, two other houses in Toad-lane are the freehold property of the Society. So numerous are the branch stores, and so certain are a number of cottages which they have built, or are building, on pieces of land belonging to them in different situations. And, besides the real property wholly theirs, they have large shares in that of the Rochdale Flour Mill Society, and that of the Rochdale Co-operative Manufacturing Society, two offshoots from their own body, of whom the former possess a corn mill and malt kilns, constructed at an expense of £30,000, and the latter, a cotton mill that cost them at least £50,000. So has the germ, deposited only five and twenty years ago in the "old weaver's shop," already increased and multiplied. Such are the sheaves over which those, who then went forth weeping, bearing precious seed, are now, with good cause, rejoicing."

In 1867 the whole number of co-operative stores registered in England and Wales was 577, with 171,577 members, possessing a aggregate of more than £7,369,000, doing business to the amount of more than £20,000,000, and realizing a net annual profit of more than £2,000,000. They are mainly grocers; some, however, are provision dealers, drapers, tailors, hatters, butchers and bakers. A few are corn dealers, one or two are coal dealers, only one is a tobacco seller, and at one is a beer sold. With 207 societies, the business of the co-operative stores of about £570,000 were about 20 per cent.; with the Rochdale Pioneers, the profits for a number of years have been over thirty per cent.; and of the whole 577 societies the average annual profit is nearly twenty-seven per cent. This certainly is a striking success, and is probably not surpassed by the average profits of an equal number of groceries managed for private interest. They all buy at wholesale and pay ready money; thus securing everything at a low rate. They sell for cash alone, and so have no bad debts, and turn over their money continually. They are not obliged to advertise or to

use agents to secure custom, as they have a large body of customers assured in the members. At Rochdale, whenever any one, whether a member or not, purchases an article he receives a tin ticket denoting the sum he has paid.

At the end of every quarter the profits, after certain deductions, are divided among the ticket-holders.

This is proved to have more influence and a better one on the laboring man than merely selling to him at a lower rate. His dividend is usually put by for savings, and produces more impression on his mind than low prices. Under this most provident system, the purchasing power of the laborer's wages is greatly increased; he saves the profits of the middlemen; he, perhaps, makes greater profits than the latter, because of possessing the use of larger capital; he buys good and unadulterated articles and at fair measure; he is led into saving and prompt habits, because he must pay cash; and he is preserved from the temptation of those dangerous "institutions" to laboring men—the liquor-groceries, where long credits are given and many "drinks" must be taken. He is constantly impelled to saving and temperance, for the purpose of purchasing a share in these associations. By leaving untouched some of his quarterly dividends, and adding to them, he soon becomes a shareholder. An old woman in the Rochdale store, was advised to draw out her money, as it was going to break. "Well, let it break," she replied, "I have only paid in one shilling and I have there £50 now." Such instances are not uncommon.

SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

WOMAN AS AN ECONOMIST.

Woman, as a general proposition, contributes but little to the wealth of the world by productive labor. All wealth comes from production; it does not exist. Trade, speculation and general finance cause special movements and distributions of wealth, but do not increase its sum total. It necessarily follows that those who are not producers are consumers of what others produce. Under this rule woman is a consumer. Economy is one of the fixed principles of the universe, and is exemplified in all the movements of nature; there is a constant receiving and giving sustained, that guarantees the equilibrium of elemental nature, as well as its combinations in form. Woman, as a whole, is no exception to this general law. She performs the negative requirements of nature, and in all her relations to mankind sustains the equilibrium of the sexes in the general economy.

In the human, as one of nature's representatives, we have not only the material universe illustrated, but in the illustration is contained a controlling mind, representative of the divine—though it be ever so imperfect—which, being an individualized power, as such exerts its peculiar determining power over itself and surroundings, receiving in return not only the gifts of material things but also the contributions of mind. Thus a poisonous mind exerts a certain malign influence over all that comes within its range, just as the poisonous tree or flower gives off its deleterious exhalations.

When the various classes of women are considered separately, and their peculiarities and influence weighed, a vast difference is found in the amount of their beneficial or deleterious effects. Especially does this obtain when she is viewed from the point of economy. Not only are some of these classes entirely non-productive, but rapaciously consuming. In a pecuniary point of view they know no boundary to their caprices, no limit to their extravagance, and are entirely outside the sphere of economy. To these classes we present, for special consideration, some remarks regarding their uselessness to the public welfare.

Has life any general purpose in the system of economy instituted in nature, whereby individuals spring from the original life in mass? Has woman any special sphere to fill, whereby her own and the general good should be promoted? or is she born to grow up, live and die to earth, without having added anything to its value, either materially, intellectually or morally? We gladly accord to all our sex the full measure of their usefulness—to the mother, for the number and beauty of souls she has individualized; to the sister, for all the sympathy she has expended in allaying the trials and suffering of humanity; to the daughter, for all the tenderness bestowed upon the aged and infirm, and to them all for everything done in the cause of general progression. Many have labored earnestly, devoutly, devotedly, whose names will live through centuries. To them all honor the ages can confer belongs. The only cause for regret is, that their number is so few. Shame upon us that it is so.

The other extreme is represented by the woman of fashion. Her allotment in the scale of use is a difficult one to make. She is neither the willing, health-giving mother, the generous, whole-souled sister, nor the tender, assiduous daughter. The woman of fashion has no time for the display of these weaknesses that mar the marble contour she adopts. Her heart is steeled to every inherent womanly sentiment, and her entire thought devoted to garnishing and bedecking the exterior. In her estimation it is of much greater importance to pass through the world under full spread of sail than to give any care to the character of her ballast. In her philosophy externals cover, in more than material matters, the nakedness of the individual. If she be perfect in appearance, of what consequence is the shallowness of her mind, which she permits no one to measure, or the depravity of her soul, which no one can see?

What does the woman of fashion do for the world? She begins and ends by deceiving it in part and herself wholly. Walk up Broadway and count the windows wherein are exposed for sale huge, vile bunches of hair, tortured into

all conceivable, unnatural shapes, to transform the natural beauty of the head to a hideous affected thing. The amount expended on these outrages upon common sense alone would educate and render comfortable every child of distress and poverty. What right have you, Woman of Fashion, to thus consume wealth, while children in the next street are crying for bread? Your laces and diamonds, and other superfluous articles of ornamentation which you filch from the public welfare, seeking thereby to hide your deformities or to add to your attractions, would mitigate all the distress that stalks among us, with pale, wan cheek, tearful eye and bleeding feet. The general economy of the universe will hold you responsible for all these inequalities.

How many fortunes have you squandered, homes made desolate, and husbands driven to distraction in the pursuit of your insatiable desire for dress, and how many, when the purses of your husbands or fathers have failed to furnish what you require and will have, have sold yourselves to others to obtain it? Demand of those who know—of the keepers of houses of prostitution and assignation of New York; then confirm their testimony by that of our police. They will declare unreservedly and positively that in the insane love for dress they find their support. Go behind this more prominent form of prostitution to that practiced under the garb of marriage, and you find immense establishments, complete and luxurious in their appointments, supported by the dishonor of their mistresses. To such an extent does the love of dress and display lead women to prostitute themselves, that fashion is becoming a stench in the nostrils of every one of her sex who values purity and devotion to her family more than the display of fashionable toilettes and equipages, which, purchased by her own desecration, destroys all that is holy in marriage. Every new movement made in dress is to render the concealed reality more deceptive. Calves, hips and breasts are padded to make the form more deceptively voluptuous, and thereby to appeal with more direct force to the passions of man. So notorious has this condition become that men are beginning to beware of women, and to hesitate to make them wives, not knowing whether the forms they present themselves in are natural or artificial. This and the knowledge of the expense of a fashionable wife are deterring thousands from marrying. It is man who will not, and woman who cannot. Woman has still to learn that men of sense most admire due regard for personal appearance when combined with attractions of the mind and heart. Capacity of mind before profusion of dress, and intellectual attainment before knowledge of the latest styles, are always recommendations to the consideration of every man who should be desired for a husband. A rich mind will always command respect and admiration, though it be clothed in the greatest simplicity; a barren soul always merits contempt, though it be decked with all the fineries fashion can invent.

Fashion, then, is one of the direct inducements to prostitution, and is so testified of by all who are competent to testify; and when practiced to gratify an insane desire for display, it is in its most debasing form, for these votaries carry their pernicious influence into the bosom of their families, and outrage all the delicate sensibilities of relationship, beside entailing no one can tell how great curses upon their children. The damnation of a common prostitute begins and ends with herself and abettors; but private prostitution entails untold miseries on all who come within or belong to the sphere of its influence. If the first can by any stretch of imagination be considered a "necessary evil" for man, the last is a burning shame upon the name of woman, to the mitigation of which every possible effort should be directed.

No more direct attack upon this condition could be made than to dethrone the Goddess Fashion. Let every woman—and every man—who comprehends the situation ever so little, remember that she owes it to her daughter to demand of others, and practice herself, such reform in dress as shall put it beyond the pale of decency to indulge as those do who devote themselves entirely to the pursuits of fashion. Demand and practice artistic simplicity that shall contribute to ease, comfort and health, and which will permit you to follow any of the new vocations that are to be opened for your competition; present modes, in many of them, would be impracticable, while the multiplicity of their requirements would be simply ridiculous if fully practiced.

A wide field for reform can here be opened. How many are there possessed of sufficient honesty, purity and devotion to your sex interests to step forward and take the initiatory? Thousands will follow a courageous lead, and tens of thousands will bless it when once it is made. In such action the satisfaction may be had of knowing that it is a movement in accordance with the general order of nature which commands economy in all things, if becoming the benefactors of our sex and the admiration of the other, and of being a living embodiment of a true natural woman, who deems it disgraceful to appear to be what she is not.

A single extract from the diary of the late Mrs. Dr.

Lozier expresses the sentiment of every true, noble and pure-hearted woman. She says: "A wearisome day shopping. I pity the votaries of dress, if the thought they give to it, and time and money, are as empty of happiness to them as to me. Father, keep my heart pure and my eye single!"

THE GHOSTS OF WASHINGTON SQUARE.

He had just been telling me—that remarkable originator of means for protecting the public health—the history of the ten acre-plot, studded with magnificent trees, which spread out before us. So, after bidding him good-night, I again seated myself at the window to ruminate upon the pomp and circumstance with which wealth had striven to distinguish itself from the common herd by building around this square.

Nobody could build in front of them! Good. Exclusive-ness secured, by turning all their faces to one centre, what cared they for the steaming squalor, and poverty, and degradation that huddled close to their rear? Into their back windows to be sure, glowing with ruddy light and warmth, some starling soul might look from out the darkness of rear tenement-house panes, grimed and broken, and so feed his fast-failing sight on glimpses of luxury, and twinkling feet and joyous faces. But the crumbs and broken pieces piled so high on the shining silver, with which rosy fingers have only toyed in elegant abstraction, and which he can almost count, are denied to his eager palate by a distance as impassable as though oceans lay between.

And so the hungry soul gasps on; the light across the narrow space growing alternately dim and bright at longer intervals, until the wee small hours, when they and the soul go out together; the last bearing the burden of a curse with it up into the unknown realms against the cruelty of man to man allowed by fate.

And now, looking steadily down into the weird darkness, the whole space becomes peopled with white ethereal forms rising up in rows from the trenches where they were "dumped" years ago.

All are transparent and lighted from within; so that each one's history, written on the heart, is easily read from my window.

The first is an infant; no name, but the capital letter A above, and apart from the short succeeding paragraphs which suffice to tell its little life. A means angel, I suppose, thus meaning what it is now, and also leads one to infer that it died before being named.

The surmise is proved correct by the writing, which reads as follows: "I am the first baby who was sacrificed to the rapacity of landlords and the popular aversion to children. My mother traveled every day for four weeks, from 7 in the morning till 5 P. M., in a fruitless search for rooms. Every landlord and houseowner asked, 'Have you any children?' And on her replying, 'Yes, one baby six weeks old,' they would declare that their houses should stand empty first—babies were a nuisance not to be tolerated. During all this time I was being slowly murdered. My mother having to be out all day, left me in charge of a nurse, with strict injunctions to feed me from a bottle every two hours. Instead of doing which, she would shut me in an upper room above, with nothing but a tin rattle by my side, which I could neither reach nor handle, till within an hour of my mother's return; when, sending her company away, she would rush up stairs half drunk and feed me till I was gorged. This, of course, irritated my stomach, and set me to vomiting. Being in pain and unable to talk, I had no alternative but to cry; thus keeping my mother awake all night, so that, together with want of sleep, anxiety for me and the fatigue of the day, all the nourishment I got from her was so poisoned with fever that it only made me worse. I lingered along through this alternate starving and gorging, ill-treatment and mistaken kindness, for the four weeks, and then died. After that, my mother was eagerly sought for to occupy any and all of the rooms which had been refused her so shortly before. I have two little brothers and a sister somewhere here who may be known by their undeveloped forms; for my mother took warning by her experience with me, and, although she loved babies dearly, and is now living a reckless and aimless life in consequence of her childlessness, yet she would never permit any more to reach the maturity of birth. Because, as she argued with my father, and to which he assented, 'of what use to bring children into the world if no shelter can be had for them?'

This precocious baby then dropped back into its trench, and the next form, without apparent motion, moves slowly up to the vacant place. The transparency proves to be a man of remarkably stalwart frame, high head, greedy eyes and sensual lips. This graven heart reads thus:

"Deewees Wolruth, aged fifty-four. I was the first politician who set the example, now so universally followed, of selling myself and my influence to the Albany Regency. I made a great deal of money thereby, because it was something new and in great demand. The large amounts so easily acquired blinded me to the possibility of future want, and in strict conformity to the established principle, that sudden wealth always finds its abuse in excess, I squandered every dollar as fast as it came in the riotous living which I had so envied, of politicians, but which the limited proceeds of my former honesty would not permit me to indulge.

"My faith in the lasting supremacy of my own party not only helped to encourage this lavish disregard of the future, but also made me incautious about keeping my apparently even balance 'on the fence'; so that the opposite party, whose administration was secured by the very next election, either feared to trust me or was too honest to avail themselves of my services. The last, I think, because they were really honest in their first intentions, but the temptations were too strong, and they gave way from time to time, until now they are the greatest political tricksters in all Christendom; so that, were I around in any tangible shape, they would only be too eager to avail themselves of my services, whether true or false, if only it helped to secure a Republican victory.

"Nor are they so much to be blamed for this as you mortals incline to think; for latent within themselves were the very traits which only leadership in politics could and was sure to develop. They found that they had to 'fight the devil with fire,' and in doing so out-Heroded Herod. And this is one of the worst features of a republican government—short terms of office and constant strife between parties for the ascendancy develop the worst traits of the human character. The closer the contest the more determined they become, until at last both parties whistle honor down the winds, and seek by fraud what they fear, through mutual distrust, will be lost to fair dealing.

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"Well, I was thrown entirely out of employment by the election named, for, as I said, the incoming administration wouldn't have me on any terms, and the other had no use for me. I had got a taste of an easy, plentiful life, without work, and was unfitted thereby to go back to private life and labor; so I looked about for a chance in some other political branch, but failed to find it.

"I sought to borrow money from my former associates to tide me over till the next Presidential election, whose interests I had served, but they didn't know me.

"I had to live somehow, so I took to going into boarding-houses—staying a week in each one, or as long as I was left unmolested about pay, at which time I would make profuse apologies and start off, ostensibly to find out why my remittances were not forthcoming, really to repeat the same in some other house. This was the more easily done because I wore epaulettes and was called general by brevet; so that the ladies not only adored and were awed by me, but felt honored by my presence. I got too well known at last, however, in first-class houses, and was obliged to begin on the second class; and so I kept going down by gradations until, with my reputation and my shabby clothes, I could get no shelter outside of a tenement house and nothing to eat. Then I was taken sick, carried to a hospital and died before the next election."

There was something more about his wife and children; but he either sunk down, or the light within went out, before I had time to copy it.

Another form moves up—a woman, of medium height, perfect development, Grecian head, beautiful hands, with tapering fingers and tiny feet. Every muscle of the face is bared, but unbroken, and she rapidly points out those which are responsive to and most affected by grief.

They are contracted, both in size and length, thus giving the others, which have been less acted upon, a loose hanging appearance, the whole resembling an instrument with occasional tuned and untuned strings. Her heart is creased and uneven, as if it had been twisted or wrung; but this much I can decipher:

"I am the wretched victim to neighborly meddling and gossip, and the false idea about work for girls. I was the daughter of a well-to-do farmer. My mother regarding labor as a disgrace, I was never taught any definite or useful occupation; and being naturally vain, both she and myself, our whole attention and means were devoted to rivaling our richer neighbors in dress and appearance. * * * I fell. * * * He deserted me just at the time all others did. * * * I could get no work, because everybody wanted reference as to my capability and character, never thinking that my eagerness to get work, and willingness to try to do anything I could get, was the best recommendation they could have and the best security for my good behavior.

"I was very beautiful still and had many offers to be mistress (under the rose) of houses where I was refused as servant. Finally I became discouraged, and, my baby being dead, I concluded to return home, if they would receive me. I wrote, and to my father; for I felt that, however much my mother's heart might yearn toward me, her great dread of what 'they' might say * * * it was easier, in her opinion, to keep parted than to part from me, and so I might never get a reply. My father answered immediately. 'Certainly, my child; come home. Inclosed is a check to cover all your expenses and get yourself suitable clothing. I broke it to mother, as requested, and, although she was terribly frightened at first of public opinion, and more particularly about what Mrs. Smith would say, still her old good self conquered and you will be received as though nothing had happened, and no reference shall be made to the past. Don't let 'the grass grow under your feet.' Ah, my poor child! From your affectionate and anxiously waiting Father."

"Ineffable peace came to me when reading this letter from my dear, wronged father, and I inwardly vowed that no act of mine should ever cause him to regret his step or bring a shadow to his face. This was no hard task, because it was exactly what I wanted to do; but during every moment of the interval that elapsed after my writing, I had been torn with apprehension lest the reply should be a cruel repulse, thus forcing me down into the abyss over whose brink I was trembling. I went subdued but joyfully home; and the bitter lesson I had received, together with the merciful silence of my parents in regard to it, made any willful wrongdoing on my part as impossible as to the angels. I thought the ordeal had been passed after meeting my father and mother, but I was soon made to realize my error. During the first week of my return we were overrun with callers—as I guessed, to see how I looked and acted. Most of them came occasionally afterward, but would never recognize me on the street or in church.

"I cared very little for this myself, because in the consciousness of my own rectitude, I felt sure that in time I should compel respect. But I saw it seriously affected my mother and grieved my father. Time went on and no notice was taken of the talk; apparently it seemed to vex the talkers, and they began to increase their persecutions as if determined to make themselves felt; and in a spirit too which seemed to say 'we will have it so; for our own credits sake as prophets, you must be bad.'

"Finally my mother began to treat me harshly at times; especially when there was any gathering to which she was not invited. Then I began to think what right had I to impose such conditions; and the causes and feeling kept increasing until there was a constant gloom over the house; my father rarely spoke, though always kindly when at all; my mother fretted at every thing, and I—well I felt as if I had brought a leper into the house which was slowly destroying them; and after two years struggle with my own griefs and this regret, I suggested to both that it would be better for me to go away where I was not known, and get work under as favorable conditions as I could make with my limited knowledge. They refused to agree to any such thing, of course; but after another month's trial, I determined to go, and that secretly; for I could neither walk, talk, nor act, without being made the subject of vicious remarks or sneers from some of the neighbors. I would have borne this, however in silence, and remained, if it had been only myself who suffered. Chance favored me and I came to New York. Tried to get work and failed; kept trying and finally succeeded, but was soon dismissed because of my incompetency. Tried something else, and always with the same result; and in the meantime I went to bed often hungry than otherwise. At last the tempter came with such assurances of peace and plenty that I listened and was lost! My starving condition, my ignorance of work and my loneliness, together with the feeling that nobody knew or cared for me, was too overpowering in favor of his promises; besides the old vanity imbibed in my childhood was re-awakened by the glowing pictures he drew of how I should outlive the world in splendor of dress and equipage. He soon tired of me, however, and, taking me by deception into a house of prostitution, left me there to my own mad recklessness, born of grief and despair.

"I began to drink then and kept going down, down, down, until finally I committed suicide. Then, without even a prayer for my soul, my body was hurried off here the same night and thrown into that hole (pointing to the trench from which she had risen), with nothing on but this." And, holding up for a moment by the two sleeves an old dress, slitted, torn and filthy, she disappeared. Then followed a long train of some thousands of women with stories differing from her's—only in some of the particulars—and always beginning or ending with a protest against the fiendish folly and sin of rearing girls in idleness. Next comes a train, too long to count, of men whose ghostly fingers point to the flaming heart on which is written "Died of free rum." Then an immense cloud of babies who had been murdered in all stages of growth—mostly ante natal—for want of a foundling hospital. Following them are the mothers with heart-rending tales of oppression and poverty. Some had been hanged, some died in prison, others committed suicide; but all had fallen to the depths of degradation from the same cause, indirectly, that induced them to murder their babies. Now are passing a long and seemingly interminable train of dazzling women, who died of no particular disease except a general wasting away, with only this on each heart:

"Oh, women of the nineteenth century! Be up and doing. Every hour lost is fatal to some soul. Put every power to the task of destroying the barbarous marriage law that makes woman a man's property! Do this and women will have the rights they want."

Next follows a long line of convicts, who have literally been murdered by law. Some by being kept in prison till they died of old age, waiting for some action to be taken in their cases. These are evidently the men who no had money. The remainder are victims to cold, insufficient food and defective ventilation, or no ventilation at all.

Following these in less numbers are a train of men and women mixed, who date their downfall and subsequent early death to the want of free libraries open on Sundays. The hours for ghostly roaming and recreation are fast drawing to a close and they flit swiftly by; but from words caught sight of here and there, I gather that they deem it more essential to have open libraries on Sundays than any other day of the week. And—yes—one stops long enough for me to read and transcribe. Sundays were the only days I had to myself. Having no home, no books, no clothes suitable to insure me a seat in church, my greatest wish was for some place where, provided with books, I could read unnoticed and undisturbed.

There was none, however, and, walking about purposeless and lonely, I fell in with companions who turned out to be pickpockets; but rather than be alone and nothing particular to do, I decided to be with them, but not of them. I fell gradually into their habits, however, in spite of myself and becoming dis—. Here the fast broadening daylight, overpowering the phosphoric light within the body, makes further reading impossible—and, lo, the signal cock-crow that warns ghosts back to their winding sheets is heard afar, once, twice, thrice! And with a wisp they are all gone, leaving "not a rack behind." S. F. NORTON.

WHO SHALL LEAD US?

DEAR WEEKLY—It is important to the masses who are groping in darkness, seeking the way to truth, to distinguish the real from the fictitious; the light of genuine inspiration from will-o'-the-wisps of self-seeking pretension. Voices are calling to us from a l directions—tones more or less confident. "This is the way; walk ye in it." Which shall we follow? Not all can be right, and from dear experience we have learned that most self-constituted leaders are as ignorant of the true path as those they would direct. Shall we reject all offers of guidance, deny all claims to leadership, and each work out his own salvation, albeit with fear and trembling? This, too, would be an assumption, a claim of personal infallibility which many futile attempts to go right have taught the majority is vain. The people perish for want of a revelation, an enlightened leadership to take them out of the labyrinthine ways of error in which they find themselves. Almost all are

Groping blindly in the darkness."

and the hand of God seems to their minds to have been so seldom reached down to them, that when they touch it they do not know if it be the hand of Deity or demon.

"Try the spirits." "By their fruits ye shall know them," are old watchwords with the ring of divinity in them. But from lost, stumbling, passion-torn millions comes up a cry like a wail of despair, and it questions in this wise: "How shall we know the good, we who have been made acquainted only with evil? The fruits which are offered to us look fair without, but on tasting we find ashes within. Our mouths are so filled with dust that taste, even, is almost destroyed. We are sick with the foul banquets that have been given us; we are discouraged, and have no heart to try further, being assured that we shall almost certainly be deceived."

The case is desperate and instant relief is demanded. Let our physicians no longer prescribe quack nostrums because they know not the true remedy. Let them confess their ignorance, their utter powerlessness, and give place to better men. There are those among us who will not prove blind guides if we can get our eyes opened sufficiently to discern them.

The test of genuineness is sincerity. If a sane person thoroughly believes he has a work to do he cannot be altogether wrong, nor shall we err greatly if we admit his claims, based upon honest conviction. As regards the amount and quality of the work which is assigned to an individual, we may be required to allow something for mistakes of judgment, but the spirit of truth which impels him will not let him go far wrong. Genuine inspirations come to us all, and a larger portion to those who are to be leaders of mankind and revealers of new truth.

It is a very simple test, this of sincerity, and easily applied. The most idiotic wayfarer need not herein err. Does our would-be teacher instruct us to believe in universal truth, or in himself? Does our self-constituted leader propose to conduct us to a height where we and all the millions of earth may rest, or merely design to make us stepping-stones that he may attain a wished-for elevation? These are questions which a self-seeker will not candidly answer, and hereby shall we know him, whence he is, and, if we are wise, beware of him. As for this Moses, we will none of him. He will keep us wandering in the wilderness until the bones of generations whiten the desert.

Ambition, love of power and love of fame are not certain evidences of insincerity. They are often the accompaniments of genuine inspiration; evidences of a consciousness of power. He who is fitted to be a leader of mankind knows that this is his divinely-appointed mission; he would be false to the spirit within him did he not assert the fact and insist upon recognition. But this recognition he demands

not so much on his own behalf as for those whom he is to teach and to lead. He knows the right way and can walk it alone; it is for the interests of the multitude that they perceive his divine appointment and follow him.

The position of guide to the marching army of humanity is not a desirable one; the truly-sent would rather decline it, were choice left him. He knows that the heaven-directed way is that of the saints and martyrs, over stony paths, through lacerating thickets, and that his earthly crown is to be one of thorns. Those whom he is sent to lead will reject, revile and finally crucify him, because he cannot make the way shorter or more easy.

Are you willing to suffer for the sake of humanity? to bear with our weaknesses, endure our revilings, assist us with our burdens and finally bleed upon our cross? If so, then we will make you our leader. We will follow you to the death, and our children's children shall worship you as a divinity. Do you seek only to rob us of our poor loaves of applause and the few small fishes we have been able to catch? Away with you! We have had enough of such leadership. If we can get no better, we will scramble as we have done, with no light but the pole-star of truth, which is always perceptible, though dimly, to those who will seek it. OMEGA.

TO LADIES ONLY.

MY DEAR WEEKLY—Up here in my eyrie I can "look down" upon people for the first time, literally as well as spiritually.

Big "I" is no longer an assumption, but an accomplished fact; for all the moving mass below, whatsoever their standing, stand no higher than Lilliputs to me. I can even look down when making my nightly apostrophe of "twinkle, twinkle, little star," which, you will agree with me, is good for the cervical vertebrae when much worshipping of that sort has to be done.

I may as well explain that my stars are (oh, what a falling down is here!) the gas-lamps gleaming through the trees, and are not only a gas-send, but a God-send when the skies are cloudy.

I said "my dear Weekly," and I'll tell you why—it is indefinite. Neither the writer nor the recipient thereof can be held responsible for letters written to or at things instead of persons—isn't that so? If poor Mrs. Richardson had only known and addressed her letters to my dear, anything inanimate, the merciless and mercenary wretch who once owned her would have been defeated in his vile purpose of gaining notoriety and piling sympathy, by publishing letters whose contents should have made them sacred; and would, too, to any but a natural-born villain. Besides, sensation sharks would have had nothing to whet their rapacious jaws upon, nor legal sharpers a book whereon to hang an argument for drawing themselves up into public notice; and the scandal-craving man of this great metropolis would have gone gaping to bed for want of that appetizing flavor of "certainty" without which scandal waxeth flat, stale and—unpalatable.

All this before the question which I intended to ask first. Now for it: Isn't it about the absurdest thing in—well, not in nature, but in lecturing—for a lecture on the relation of the sexes to be given to "ladies only"? As if women were the sole arbiters of that relation; when you and I my dear Weekly, particularly if you are a man, more particularly if you are a woman, know that married women, as a rule, have neither choice nor voice in the matter; that they are regarded, and regard themselves, as mere conveniences in the one relation of life, where woman should be supreme.

Of course a lecture on the subject is an indirect assertion that this is wrong; or that the evils which result from such conditions are wrong, which is all the same—remove the cause and you destroy the effects. And to "ladies only" is at once an accusation against them, and an appeal to them to remedy that over which they have absolutely no power.

An appeal to slaves to strike off their own chains would have been not only a ridiculous absurdity, but a crime against the law, when law protected and abetted slavery. The consequence of such an effort on the part of slaves would have been a more rigid enforcement of the masters' right, and additional punishment for disputing that right.

So also an effort on the part of women, in obedience to the effects of such a lecture, would be something like running their heads against a stone wall; and would recoil upon themselves in various ways, known and practicable only to the men under whose absolute control they are, and who must be conciliated for the sake of support and kind treatment.

Next, any male public speaker who appears on the platform with his hair curled or combed down to his eyebrows, creates a feeling of contempt; and why women should adopt the ugly fashion is beyond my ken. George Francis Train is the only male public speaker who, to my knowledge, does this; and it is confidently believed that "buffoon," "ape" and "charlatan" are names that, if not actually due to that fact, are at least made the more applicable by it. At a certain distance from the stage, where only the contour of the speaker's face is readily seen by the naked eye, the effect is of insignificance.

Nearly every woman aspirant to the platform furnishes an added proof to the prevalent opinion that women aim always to look pretty rather than impressive, by the persistency and excess with which they follow this fashion.

Either that, or they do not understand the art of "making up" for different places and occasions.

The face and head that looks well in a reflection from a mirror or in a small room where all the features and their expressions are seen to advantage, may look positively ugly in a large room, when placed in bold relief and at a distance which precludes all effect save that by general outline. BROOKLYN.

The editor of the *Advertiser*, Lancaster, Pa., has got it badly, he thus publishes his creed:

OUR DECALOGUE.—If there be that being, in all the universe of God, which can fill a man's soul with perpetual joy and thanksgiving, that being is—woman. If there be that, on earth, which can command man's highest respect—yes, almost reverence—that, that is—woman. If there be a best work, of the infinite land, in all the worlds of God, that best work is—woman. If there be that, in earth, which can fill a man's life with an unspeakable beauty and serenity, that that is—woman. If there be that being in the universe, except the Creator, which man can worship, that being is—woman. If there be that embodiment of unutterable purity, virtue and innocence in all this kingdom of time, that embodiment is—woman. If there be among us that perfection of beauty and loveliness which only a God could have conceived, that perfection is—woman. If there be that divinity of excellence for which a man could sacrifice his all—that divinity of excellence is—woman. If there be a supernal beauty, between the confines of earth and heaven, that beauty is—woman. If there be a—gods on earth, entertained unawares, those angels are always—women.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

TALKS TO MY PATIENTS. By MRS. R. B. GLEASON, M. D. New York: Wood & Holbrook.

This is a useful little manual of domestic practice, "for those friends of the authoress who want hydropathic and hygienic hints to help them in their home duties. It is not intended to do away with doctors; but principally as a help to young mothers."

Of the value of hydropathy as a curative agent, few disinterested observers entertain a doubt. Injudicious practice and extravagant pretension will mar the best theory; but in the hands of a skillful practitioner, and especially in chronic disorders, in fevers and skin complaints its efficacy is very great, while as a preventive the bath, cold or tepid, and the hard towel, are an aid to health of wonderful potency. Hygienic rules, including therein diet and regimen, are excellent for all classes and conditions. In this country there is probably more sickness or constitutional disturbance than in any other. A walk along the streets may help to enlighten us. Every corner store is a whiskey shop, a grocery or a drug store. Here we have cause and consequence—agent and re-agent. Hygiene and hydropathy are in antagonism to two of these institutions and to a large fraction of the third.

This little book treats temperately and moderately of mental as well as physical disturbance; not in the sensational and spasmodic style of Michelet's celebrated work, but in simple professional kindness. She says:

Growing girls are proverbially weak and sensitive, and continue thus for a time, even after they have attained their full growth, for they are in their plump, juicy stage, not yet consolidated, and hence lack that firmness of fiber which gives power of endurance to body and brain.

Being large, they look strong, and are often overtaxed, and seldom recover from the effects of overwork at this age.

Mental application also, close and long-continued, results often in invalidism. The bright young miss, quick to learn, eats little, sleeps lightly, grows nervous and sensitive and with sallow skin and morbid appetite is considered bilious and dosed accordingly, when the great trouble really is nervous exhaustion.

How can she live on pickles and preserves, cakes and candies, chalk and slate pencils, and learn ancient and modern languages, mathematics and natural sciences, and the round of ornamental arts beside?

Out of such an incoherent compound a character consistent and comfortable can never be made, even with the combined efforts of D. D.s, M. D.s, and learned Profs.

A confidential chapter to mothers, and a chapter on abortion, intentional and accidental, are valuable from a woman to women.

HERALD OF HEALTH, for June, 1870. New York: Wood & Holbrook.

This useful magazine contains, among other good articles, one on "The Amusement Controversy." It is a summary of the arguments, pro and con, and decidedly leans to the large-minded, modern view that rational amusement is not merely a relaxation from severe mental or physical toil, but it is in itself a natural need of the human mind; as natural as is association with one's fellow-creatures. The mind being primarily made up of various faculties and propensities, according to phrenologists, or naturally evolving certain manifestations, according to other theorists, all those constituents or methods of manifestation, whether integral or resulting, must be provided for to keep the mind healthy. Mirth and wit are as natural qualities as sobriety and causativeness. Either require congenial circumstances. When in a sedate and reflecting mood, we retire into solitude; when jocund and cheerful, we seek pleasant company. In like manner the ease of mind and freedom from anxiety which are the accompaniment of physical or mental amusement, promote health and assist in balancing the strain on the faculties, just as fatigue is alleviated by mere change of position so as to bring another set of muscles into play. The sound mind in a sound body is the true philosophy of living. We hope to see the day when rational amusement will be part of every system of education, when music for the many, and public entertainment with Sunday libraries, will have passed out of the field of discussion into that of fixed fact. As for that religion which, taking no account of stock-gambling or grab-lotteries, holds billiards and dancing in holy horror, it is not worthy even of denunciation.

OVERLAND MONTHLY, June, 1870. San Francisco: A. Roman & Co. New York: American News Company.

This number contains its usual complement of good things, opening with the famous (is that the exact word) attack on Fort Fisher, by Butler, and the announcement that it was impregnable after the flotilla had silenced the enemy's guns, landed their troops and marched to the works—as the article pithily sums up "a defeat with no man hurt, and every step a success." It was one of the many mysteries of the war, to be cleared up some day, and if not, why, it will remain a mystery.

Among the many bright picturesque sketches of this number full of color and warmth comes a little delicate bit of sentiment, "A Day in Hawthorne's Haunts," an In Memoriam to the first fiction writer of America.

If San Francisco, the Golden Gate and California are among the magic wonders of this modern time, not a lesser wonder is it that from a place where twenty years ago were only the red man and the ranchero, should now come out the brightest of periodicals, rich in incident, pathos and criticism. The very vignette crest is replete with meaning—a

grizzly bear crossing the railroad. One beautiful bit we extract:

GOOD-NIGHT.

Good-night—good-night!
The hour of parting brings the hour of dreams.
Be thy sleep calm and deep,
A spell of down on silken eyelids laid;
Between our pillows distance only seems,
And darkness is as a transparent shade,
And sweetest speeches silence inclose,
Like roses' perfume folded in the rose—
Growing intense as silence deeper grows:
Good-night!

Good-night—good-night!
These parting words are but a tender cheat:
For still we know that whether we may go
Beyond arm's-reach, or wide as worlds apart,
Together we shall throb at each heart-beat;
Thrilled by the same electric dart,
Shot from the arch-god's arched bow,
Through either bosom's wall of snow—
Forever and forever be it so!
Good-night!

OUR PARIS LETTER.

27 AVENUE DE NEUILLY, May 22, 1870.

I wonder whether great excitements follow fast upon each other in your City of New York. Here they do. One has scarcely the time to consider an event of interest before that is submerged by something of yet more startling importance. In this instance the particular excitement has been the last grand dinner given by that beautiful young widow, Madame la Marquise d'A—, at her *hôtel* in the *rue de Courcelles*. The official world was well represented, but, above all, there were men of letters, artists and wits. Our hostess wore a corn-colored silk skirt entirely covered with small flounces, and each of these was bordered by a narrow bias of maroon silk. The tunic of corn-colored China *crêpe* was edged with a fringe to match and a flat row of Flemish guipure. The low bodice had a *fichu* of *crêpe* and lace, with tiny maroon bows cutting it at intervals. Very short sleeves. A rose and long *tulle* scarf, confined by a diamond star, composed the head-dress. Diamond ornaments. The Princess Mathilde, Madame's near neighbor and dear friend, was absent. That august lady's time is ostensibly employed in mourning a husband for whom she never cared. There was another little disappointment also. Some one had stood sponsor for the Emperor and promised that he would be present. His Majesty, however, has but little time for amusements now. Life, to that man, means constant toil.

Among the guests, the great beauty and belle, Madame de G—, was conspicuous. She was in almond-green *faïte*. The train skirt was trimmed with two deep flutings, which were quite high in front and were divided by bias bands of the material. The overskirt was of *crêpe de chine* of the same shade of green. It was edged with handsome fringe and gracefully draped. *Crêpe* finished the low bodice and was employed for the large Oriental sleeves; below these were tiny silk sleeves *Coffure* of flowers and gems. Add to these a necklace of black pearls, which could not have cost less than 80,000 francs, and 2,000,000 francs more in diamond ear-drops, and you may have a faint conception of the blaze of glory which surrounded this retiring young person.

I want you to understand that I would not be guilty of the rudeness of estimating intrinsic values did I not entertain a special spite against the wearer of the vanities in question. This beautiful marquise is a clever talker, but she is perpetually and persistently issuing challenges to every one to argue upon some subject or other, and then as persistently refusing to let one say a word. Now, that is not fair, is it? All the women blame her. However, she is sometimes vanquished, as she was upon that evening. She had been overwhelming me with questions about you, and then, without waiting for an answer, demanded:

"Are they mad, these ladies? At the best, life is but a wretched farce. What would they make of it? Why, a toil and a torment. The idea of learning! No, no; it is our duty to be pretty and amiable, and to dress well. In performing this duty we shall be happy."

Here, however, the Duchess de C— interposed. "All women have much to learn and much to unlearn," said she; "they cannot avert the great social revolution which is upon them. Their previous habits and opinions are of little avail now. As for Mesdames Woodhull & Claflin, they are educating their sex to attain a higher and nobler position—educating them to fill a wider sphere and to accept deeper responsibilities. If they were here I would be the first to welcome them; but to you, Madame de Valdal, do I entrust my poor words of encouragement. Tell them that the eyes of the world are upon them; the hearts of all true women with them."

I cannot express the pleasure that this avowal of friendship and approval gave me. That it was honestly uttered I am convinced. Madame la Duchesse is not one to speak at random. Of course you know that she is a distinguished sculptress. She is still a young woman, fair, tall and thin. Her features are irregular, but wonderfully expressive. Then, too, she always contrives to arrange her drapery in the most picturesque manner possible, while her yellow hair falls in careless and seemingly unstudied grace. She wore that night a dress of silk—the color, *vert d'eau*. The train was bordered by a *bouillonné* of *tulle* to match. The *tulle* tunic was looped up with white roses. The low bodice described two vest-points in front. Short sleeves. The wide *bretelles* of *Alençon* lace crossed upon the breast and were caught by a rose. Similar flowers, with diamond balls, formed the head-dress. The ornaments were pearls and diamonds. I shall always like Madame la Duchesse.

Who else do you think joined us soon after? Why, who but Madame de L. and the Marquis de S. Madame de L. wore a black *faïte*, à *demi-train*. The tunic was looped in the *Watteau* style. A black lace mantilla covered her head, and fell in graceful folds over her dress, with sash of Suez-blue *gros-grains*. This young matron is charming, elegant even, but she is not pretty. Her face is too round and her features are not fine; besides these defects, she is very dark. But all these misfortunes do not prevent her being one of the happiest women in Paris, and that is something.

As for her companion, the Marquis de S. he was married but lately to Mademoiselle de C. You will recall him more particularly when I remind you of a little circumstance which transpired when you first opened your banking-house. Monsieur declares that at that time he did himself the honor to address you a letter of felicitation, for he regarded your movement "as the first step toward the regeneration of humanity."

Don't think that I am exaggerating. I am only repeating an actual occurrence, and I take pleasure in doing so. Monsieur certainly possesses a sense of equity, and a breadth of sympathy, as creditable as it is rare.

Weddings are classed among the sensations, are they not? Well, I can speak positively of the great sensation of last Wednesday. The high contracting parties were of the first circles. The young bride's dress was of white *gros-grains*. The very long train-skirt had two deep flounces of white *tulle*, piped with satin, and separated by delicate garlands of orange blossoms. Flowering sprays decorated the *tulle* tunic, and tiny clusters of blossoms dotted the rich white lace of the bodice. This toilet, so fresh and youthful, was admirably adapted to the occasion.

Before I forget, let me relate an incident—a passage-of-arms it was—between Madame de R— and the Vicomte de F—. Now, madam is a person who may not be over rigid in her notions of moral prudence—that I acknowledge—but she possesses the art, or rather the charm, of perpetual spiritual freshness, and consequently has countless adorers. As you may believe, she is a little reckless, and often, with the presumption of a favorite, will not hesitate to attack her most bitter enemies. One of these is the Viscountess.

"Monsieur," she exclaimed, as soon as they met, "I am charmed to see you here. Pray give me the latest news." Now every one is aware that monsieur is a true bookworm—an antiquarian, who finds his novelties among things that were old before the flood. Besides, he cordially detests madame, so his answer will not astonish you.

"Dear lady," said he, "I have just finished the translation of a valuable document published by Baboo Rajendralala Mitra. It treats of the utter worthlessness of women, and of the antiquity of the *chignon*. The writer tells us that among the ancient Uriahts the style of hair-dressing was very singular—bearing, in fact, the closest resemblance to the coiffure of the present day. Madame de R—, your beautiful head is that of a Uriaht."

Imagine this spiteful speech made in a cracked treble by a dim-eyed little old fellow to one of the prettiest women of her time!

Ah, well, now that the provoking *piebiscit* question is decided, another equally vexing presents itself. This, however, relates to bonnets. Some of the new models are marvels. One—the 1830—has a large rounded border lowered in front; the crown is square, and the curtain small. Others of black *tulle* and lace, with black ribbons, still continue in fashion. Roses and poppies are the favorite blossoms. The greenish-tinted *rose Capoul* is pretty, but at the same time a monstrous absurdity. It is intended as a delicate floral compliment to the great singer who, in his rôle of *Fert-Vert*, wears a light-green costume.

All the new straw bonnets resemble hats. They are very high. One of the prettiest is the *Bourdonnaise*. The trimmings should invariably match the dress, consequently they are always made so as to be easily detached and rearranged.

The vails are *fichu*-shaped: one point falls in front; the long ends fasten at the back. All, whether pointed or square, are large.

But few close-fitting *casques* are now worn. Instead there is a short, loose paletot, or else the mantilet. Half fitting paletots have prettily cut out basques. The Don Juan model is one of the most stylish. At the back it forms a loose jacket; the front simulates a deep waistcoat.

White llama paletots, with black silk ruffles and white silk fringe, are pretty.

Lace is never thrown aside. Whenever it is necessary to relieve its heavy look as a trimming, then folds of white net are placed under it.

Violent contrasts of colors are not permitted. Sufficient variety is afforded by shades of the same tint.

In matters theatrical I must announce the grand and continued success of Madame Ugalde as Juana in "Dea."

Mademoiselle Nilsson's portrait is finished. There is a suspicion of romance connected with it. La Nilsson sung at a concert of Madame la Duchesse de Galiera, and would accept nothing in return. And now the fair Diva receives a perfect full-length portrait of herself by Cabanel, and every one who knows that the *Duc* adores the songstress understands who sent it, and Madame la Duchesse is ungratefully *furieuse* over so trifling an affair. I wonder at her.

Madame Friezolini, who is in retirement at Portici, delights us with a promise to sing once every year for the benefit of the poor.

A thousand good wishes.

Yours, always,

FLORE DE VALDAL.

"YE SCHEME TO BAGGE PENNE" is the quaint title of a paper discovered by Mr. Judkins, the librarian of the Massachusetts Historical Society, in overhauling a chest of old papers deposited in the archives of that body by the late Robert Greenleaf, of Malden. The document is curious in itself, but it serves to illustrate the rancorous hatred to which difference of religious thought may instigate those who put forward claims to boundless liberty of conscience:

There be now at sea a shippe (for our friend, Mr. Elias Holcroft, of London, did advise me by the last packet that it would sail some time in August) called ye Welcome, R. Grenaway, master, which has aboard an hundred or more of ye heretics and malignants called Quakers with W. Penne who is ye Chief Scampe at ye head of them. Ye General Court has, accordingly given secret orders to Master Malachi Huxette of ye brig Propose to waylaye ye said Welcome stylye as near ye coast of Coddie as may be, and make captivye ye said Penne and his ungodly crewe, so that ye Lord may be glorified and not mocked on ye soil of this new countrey with ye heathen worshippe of these people. Much spoyle may be made by selling ye whole lotte to Barbadoes, where slaves fetch goodde price in rumme and sugar, and shall not only do ye Lord great service by punishing the wicked, but we shall make great gayne for His ministers and people. Master Huxette feels hopeful, and I will set down the newes he brings when his shippe comes back.

Yours in ye bowells of Christ,

COTTON MATHER

LIVE PEOPLE.

WILLIAM M. TWEED.

We are immensely credulous. Our appetite in the way of faith in good is omnivorous. There is actually no limit to our capacity for taking in hope in the good time that is to come. Our city officials are for the most part distinguished for their success. They are, moreover, religious men; at least there is one text which they have all got by heart and worked out; they have squared their lives by their faith; which very, very few professors do. The text may be found among the wise man's words: "Do good for thyself, and all men will speak well of thee." All our city magnates have done good for themselves—be it our pleasant task to speak well of them, with the addition, perhaps not altogether unimportant, that in the new order of things, and at around the City Hall, there may be a Remembrancer to keep them in mind that after taking care of No. One, it will not be amiss to do something for the public. The great leader of the Democratic hosts is WILLIAM M. TWEED. We had marked him out as one of our live people. We find such a clear concise sketch of his career in the *News*, that we cannot improve it:

"WILLIAM M. TWEED is the head of the Department of Public Works. In spite of the opposition of great political foes, he has passed upward and onward to power which few men possess in America, and which but few ever will obtain. He was born in Cherry street, in this city, in 1823, of Scotch parents, and received as good an education as the city at that time afforded, having passed from a public school to Columbia College, where he distinguished himself by close application and study. At an early age he joined his father in the business of chair-making, and being a favorite in the ward, took an active part in politics. He was elected a member of the Tammany General Committee before he was quite twenty-one years of age. About that time the American Engine Company, popularly known as "Big Six," was started. Young Tweed took an active part in its organization, and after a few years became foreman, endearing himself to the members by his reckless daring and impetuous bravery. His popularity increased day by day, and he soon exercised a controlling influence over the elections of the Seventh Ward. In 1850, he ran for Assist. Alderman against J. B. Webb, and was defeated by a small majority. This only tended to increase his zeal, and in 1852 he was elected Alderman of the Seventh Ward by a large majority for the ensuing term. In the following year, again receiving the regular Democratic nomination, he was elected to the Thirty-third Congress from the Fifth District, and held a seat in that body in 1855 and 1856. About the same time he became School Trustee of his ward and took a warm interest in the cause of education. Here his business qualifications and tact were brought into prominence, and his management of the schools entrusted to his charge was very successful. Since 1856, he has filled the office of Supervisor of the City of New York and occupied the position of Chairman of the Board. In all these offices he has displayed a shrewdness and keenness of intellect but little in accordance with his outward appearance. In person Mr. Tweed is rather fleshy, with a tendency to corpulence. To a casual observer his quiet demeanor and placid countenance would afford but small clue to the secret of his remarkable success. This is to be found in his executive ability as a political organizer, and in his power of reading the minds of men and molding them to his purposes. A pledge once given he regards as a sacred trust, to be redeemed at any sacrifice. To friends he is generous, magnanimous to honorable opponents, and bitter and unrelenting to his enemies. He is sagacious, cool and determined, and never neglects an opportunity to confer a favor, selecting as his protégés mostly young men. His reputation, however, does not rest on his success as an office holder, but rather on his skill as a political organizer. He was Deputy Street Commissioner of New York from 1851 to 1870, and bestowed upon the duties of his office untiring skill and attention. In 1867 he was elected to the Senate, defeating his opponents—Kettigan and Marston—by a large majority. In the various sessions of the Legislature he has served on important committees and added to the fame he had already acquired as a statesman. His last political contest was for Supervisor in 1868, when he was opposed by Chandler, the Union Democratic candidate. In this, as in former struggles, his immense popularity brought him off triumphant, and he obtained a sweeping majority over the combined vote of Chandler and the Republican candidate.

"During the recent session of the Legislature he bore the brunt of the fight in which the Young Democracy, having formed a powerful coalition, sought to displace the chiefs of Tammany. Their efforts were met by diplomacy, and failed. Under the new charter, Mayor Hall appointed Mr. Tweed the head of the Department of Public Works, which is a consolidation of the Street and Croton Aqueduct Departments, which placed in his hands an immense amount of patronage and numerous positions. These places he has filled by those who never faltered in their devotion to him and his cause."

The wholesome drinks appropriate to this season of the year can scarcely be compounded satisfactorily if only syrup be used. Some pleasant acid or invigorating tonic is not only useful but palatable. Sweetness cloy. In the way of a tonic, we append the following summary from the *Journal of Commerce*, just to show that, in Mr. Tweed's new position, there may be official practices which some people think that it would be well to lay aside:

[From the *Journal of Commerce*.]

"The history of the Board of Supervisors will be written some day, its dark secrets bared to the light, and the intimacy of the inside ring and its outside accomplices who have enriched themselves by plundering the people, indelibly burnt in upon them. In that day, if they have any shame left, they will fly from the storm of public indignation and vengeance that will be aroused.

"This is the Board that has made the County Court House, originally estimated at about \$1,200,000, cost between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000. This is the Board that spent over a million and a half last year under the pretence of fitting up and repairing armories in this city; about which fraud and outrage let us jot down an item for the future historian. Some two years ago, the Supervisors tried to procure the insertion of \$15,000 in the county tax levy for armory furniture and repairs. The Citizen's Committee also made

an estimate of the necessary expenses, and put it at \$35,000 or \$40,000, and went to Albany to fight the Supervisors' figures.

"The astute men lobbying for the County Board at the capitol, finding that they could not carry their point, told the legislative committee to strike out the appropriation altogether—that the Supervisors were inclined to be economical and did not want the money. The committee, charmed and astonished at this new disposition of the Supervisors, did as requested, and there was no item for armories in the county levy as passed.

"Whereupon the cunning fellows availed themselves of a general State law authorizing county supervisors to fit up armories when the Legislature failed to provide for it. During the following year the enormous sum that we have mentioned was paid out in warrants for the nominal equipments, etc., of the armories in this city.

"This is the Board that laves out nearly three quarters of a million a year for county printing—one of the greatest and most infamous swindles that the turpitude of man ever conceived. When we say that the Board met but four or five times in 1869, and could not have had much real official printing to do, some faint idea may be had of the enormity of the frauds under that head. But the extent of the rascality in that and other ways can never be known until honest men shall take possession of the local government and overhaul the back accounts and other papers.

"The Ring will do some day—do not doubt that, and then the persons who have so long preyed upon the city and county must stand from under.

"The Ring may double and twist as it will. In the rising tide of public wrath that it has provoked, it cannot escape the final overwhelming!

ART AND ARTISTS.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN—THIRD NOTICE.

No. 318 (J. Ames). Portrait of a gentleman. A fine, military, large-souled looking man, three-quarter length. The exhibition is wretchedly deficient in portraits. Some of the pictures on show are such miserable daubs as to be beneath criticism. Condemnation implies the recognition in a picture of at least elementary art, but some of these things are not good enough to be condemned. This portrait is dishonored by comparison with the other spoiled canvas. Mr. Ames has been happy in the choice of his subject. All painters have not always the good luck of so distinguished a sitter. But this does not exempt them from the duties of correct drawing, of life-like flesh tints, and of a surface-idioty with the textile fabric in which their personage is clothed. Though I hold that a portrait painter is bound to give the man in his reasonable possibilities and not in the barren realism of mere flesh and blood, I do not mean to advance the absurd proposition that a respectable, portly vintner is to be idealized into Bacchus the conqueror. It is something in this connection to say, that the painter of No. 318, having found a good study, has neither vulgarized nor marred it, but that he has given us the counter-foil presentment with such adherence to individuality that we can say this was a man. Another very pleasing portrait in the same room, by the same artist (No. 365), belonging to General Butler, probably the General's niece, is quite a success. In its warmth and buoyant style, the ease and repose in motion, the nice treatment of the feminine features, the graceful sweep of the arm and drapery, and the spiral springiness of the curls and ringlets, it reminds me very much of Sir Thomas Lawrence, who made his fame by his females and children. In this portrait, as in the other Mr. Ames had a peculiar good luck. The youthful, happy face, the throat and well-poised head, the finely-formed hand, expressive of sensibility and delicacy, all belong to the living subject, but their treatment and successful rendering are the work of the painter. The drapery in this picture is absolutely elastic; you can see it move and hear it rustle, while its very texture is discernible and the folds are gracefully arranged.

What contrast between these two pictures, which are yet very far from the grand style of a Reynolds or the finish of a Winterhalter, and that wooden portrait, No. 331, to which, in honor, I suppose, of its being Governor Fenton, the chief place in the exhibition has been accorded. The figure, the office furniture, the carpet, are all in the dreariest formality, and so painfully exact is the realism that the picture ought to be styled the Governor and his waste paper basket, which item of detail is, I think, the best painted bit in the picture. I am told this picture is intended for the City Hall. If so, there is room for one more official. Why not have a keeper of the public pictures and statues? The brown Washington in the Park wants brushing up and nose-mending. Some functionary who could attend to those little wants for the Father of his Country might contract for making and upholding our Governors' pictures by measurement.

No. 377 (R. M. Staeg), female, half length, and No. 373 (H. P. Gray), also a female, are both full of promise. 377 wants finish; it is little better than a study. It is very pleasant, quite alive and evinces power. But it is coarse, scrappy and lacks tone. If the painter would only take time and remember that even Raphael durst not dash in an outline, but drew his Madonna heads even in his prime with a silver point, so chary was he of the finest lines. With more finish and better flesh tint than its neighbor, 377 is badly shaded; it wants breadth across the shoulders, and the neck has the appearance of slight distortion.

231 (A. H. Wyant) is a pretty baby picture. I don't know whether the artist so meant it, but it called to mind the finding of the waif in the opening of Tricotin, that wonderful book of social philosophy, woman nature and heart poetry.

No. 443 (Wm. H. Beard) is one of the very cleverest productions of that very clever humorist. It is a man-monkey collection of politicians in their favorite bar-room. The individuality of the Simian race is well maintained; and yet the human disguise is so admirable that the very nationality of the several characters can be readily detected. One customer is persuading the saloon-keeper out of another dram, while the shrewd dispenser of fluids cannot be brought to see the point. The old fellow in a Chatham street white coat lays down the law with the experience of a sage; and the nervous, fiery impatience, told in the very attitude as well as the facial outline of one listener, and the calm, doubting inquisitiveness of another, who don't care about argument, but hasn't the slightest faith, are excellent. Over the fire two or three are sitting, in various attitudes; while one fellow, whose drunkenness sticks out of his very clothes, sits in the limp, nerveless manner of a drunkard

sleeping off his debauch. It is a fine bit of satire, and the painting is as good as the drawing.

FRANG'S CHROMOS have done much to popularize art in our country. The cheap miserable wood-cut and colored print are killed in the productions of chromo-lithography, cheap enough to be within reach of a clerk's wages, good enough to be an ornament for a rich man's parlor. I am not prepared to say that the American chromos have attained the softness and transparency of the English, and especially of the German chefs-d'œuvre; but they are nothing inferior to the majority of these imported. Among Frang's latest productions are: the Pompeian Interior—of a lady and her little son—after Cooman's picture, and "The Birthplace of Whittier, the Poet," after Thomas Hill. This painting, as an art production, is not remarkable, but as a contribution to local reminiscence it is interesting.

LESTER.

A GREAT MASONIC EVENT.

The coming meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons of this State, which convenes in this city on Tuesday next, the 7th instant, promises to be one of unusual interest to members of the Order. The Grand Lodge, comprising as it does representatives from over 700 subordinate lodges, is the largest legislative body in the world, as in it some 2,300 persons are entitled to a seat. Its officers at present are as follows:

M. W. James Gibson, Salem, Grand Master; R. W. John H. Anthon, New York, Deputy Grand Master; R. W. Christopher G. Fox, Buffalo, Senior Grand Warden; R. W. Edmund L. Judson, Albany, Junior Grand Warden; R. W. John W. Simons, New York, Grand Treasurer; R. W. James M. Austin, New York, Grand Secretary; R. W. and Rev. R. L. Schoonmaker, Schenectady, R. W. and Rev. Ferdinand C. Ewer, New York, R. W. and Rev. John G. Webster, Palmyra, Grand Chaplains; R. W. Charles B. Foster, Utica, Grand Marshal; R. W. Cornelius Esselstyn, Hudson, Grand Standard Bearer; R. W. R. H. Huntington, Adams, Grand Sword Bearer; R. W. John Boyd, New York, R. W. Philip Merkle, New York, R. W. William Sinclair, New York, R. W. James M. Fuller, Brooklyn, Grand Stewards; R. W. Cornelius A. Marvin, Brooklyn, Senior Grand Deacon; R. W. Charles E. Young, Buffalo, Junior Grand Deacon; W. Johnston Fountain, New York, Grand Pursuivant; W. John Hoole, New York, Grand Tyler; R. W. George H. Raymond, New York, Grand Lecturer.

The coming session is a notable one, for, in addition to the transaction of the usual business pertaining to the Order, the corner-stone of the new Masonic Hall is to be laid with appropriate ceremonies. The proposed hall is to be located on the northeast corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, directly opposite Booth's theatre. The corner-stone will be laid on Wednesday, June 8, and, although all arrangements are not yet completed, the display on that day promises to be a most imposing one. The Masonic ceremonies incident to the occasion will be conducted by the Grand Master, assisted by the Grand Lodge and members of the Order present. The procession which will act as escort to the grand body will be composed of all the Masonic Lodges in this city and vicinity, and will probably number over 20,000 men. It will be formed at 9 A. M., under the direction of U. C. Preston, Grand Marshal, assisted by fifteen mounted aids. It will comprise ten divisions, each under a deputy Grand Marshal, assisted by two aids. The line of march will be either up Sixth or Madison avenues, probably as far as Fifth street and down Fifth avenue to Twenty-third street. The dedicatory services will take place at about 11 A. M., upon the arrival of the procession on the ground. They will consist of an oration, address by Grand Master Gibson, music and the customary ceremonies peculiar to the Order upon such occasions. The final arrangements will not be completed before the latter part of this week, when they will be made public. The music on the platform is to be furnished by St. Cecilia Lodge of this city and the Mozart Lodge of Philadelphia, both of which lodges are composed of musicians. Owing to orders issued by the Grand Master, the procession will not be a showy one, no banners, collars, or any of the brilliant insignia of the craft being allowed in the line. Each member on parade will wear dark clothes, a high hat, a plain white apron, and white gloves. The officers of lodges are to wear their jewels on the coat-lapel, and the different bodies will be designated by a small white badge, upon which the number of the lodge to which each member belongs will be printed. It was at first proposed to allow no bands of music in the line, but this order was afterwards rescinded. The procession in any event, cannot fail to be one of the largest in numbers ever seen in New York. Representatives of fifteen Grand Lodges from other States have signified their intention to be present; and from this city several of the older lodges, who seldom if ever parade in public, will on this occasion unite in the procession. The following Philadelphia lodges are to be received by lodges of this city: Mozart, by St. Nicholas, No. 321; Vaux, by Manhattan, No. 62, and Lodge No. 2, of Pennsylvania, by St. John's, No. 1. The occasion will draw together Masons from all sections of the State and country, as it is designed to make the day a memorable one in the annals of Masoury.

ACCIDENT AT THE BOWERY THEATRE.

A terrible accident occurred this week at the Bowery Theatre, in the Puma lion's cage. The young woman in charge of the animals was seized by the throat and severely lacerated before the brute could be terrified into submission. The audience was much terrified, though that didn't much signify. People who go to see such things take the alarm as part of the show. The danger attaching to such exhibitions is far more real than is commonly supposed, as the following narration by Herr Lengel, the lion tamer, will show. We extract from the *Charleston News*:

Mr. Lengel is a native of Philadelphia, and has been engaged in the lion-taming business for eighteen years. In answer to a question as to his manner of taming lions, he replied at length, saying that "it was a gift of nature" with him, I have no fear of them. People tell me every time I get a wound that it ought to be a warning to me, and should make me fear to go in the cage again. But it does not. When I am away from the lions I get homesick, and when I can go where they are and my wounds prevent me from going into the cage I get more homesick still. I never met any lions I could not tame. Three years ago I tamed five in New York, which, while in Europe, had killed one man and badly mangled another who had attempted to tame them. In three weeks after they were put in my charge they were as tame as I wished, though they were before considered untamable. I very seldom use force in taming them, but sometimes it becomes necessary. Kindness is my usual plan; I am always careful to keep my eye upon them. Every one who has seen "the lion tamer leaving the cage after his feat of laying down among the lions, putting his feet on their heads, feeding them and firing off pistols, has doubtless noticed how careful he was—stepping out backwards very deliberately, and watching closely the beasts, which always advanced upon him. If I did not keep my eye upon them, they would jump at me. They have sense enough to know that I am retreating from them, and they gain courage; there is more danger to me at this time than at any other. If the lions were at liberty I would fear to go near them. Some people think a lion born in America is more docile, partaking less of the savage nature of the brute than one born in Africa or Asia. Not so. I would rather have to tame a litter born in either of the last two mentioned places than a litter born in this country—the latter are more dangerous and less easily tamed. Mr. Lengel has been bitten a number of times by lions—lionsesses we should have said, as the males have never done so. The lionsesses, said he, "are more treacherous and deceitful than the lions." He has been slightly scratched an almost innumerable number of times. On one occasion the lionsess seized him by the right leg, driving her teeth into the calf of his leg until they nearly met. In another case, the animal seized him by the left leg, inserting one tooth of the lower jaw an inch and a half into the calf, and a tooth of the upper jaw the same depth into the upper side of the knee joint. Herr Lengel does not think he was bitten but once intentionally. He says the lionsesses, when together, never meet but they snarl and snap at each other—two of them never live peacefully in the same cage—and states that it is his opinion that, with the exception mentioned, when he aggravated one beyond endurance, he was in the way and was bitten for one of the lionsesses. He has the teeth and claws of the lionsess which he thinks bit him purposefully. The teeth are an inch and a half long, with a root about two and a half inches in length. If the teeth were driven in flesh up to the gums, a large-sized peach stone could be planted in the hole. The claws, which the animal, like the cat, keeps unexposed till wanted, are formidable looking objects. One blow from a lion's paw would kill a man or take out great masses of flesh. Herr Lengel fears their claws more than their teeth—they generally strike before they bite.

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

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S
WEEKLY.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mary D.—We sympathize with sorrow, but newspapers do not publish contributions from other than purely business motives.

Geltyburg.—A Tribune or U. S. Almanack will furnish the required information.

Historical.—The treaties of 1815 were between Prussia, Austria, Russia and England, with the Bourbons, to effect a repartition of Europe, and to exclude Napoleon and his successors from the throne of France. It has been the object of Louis Napoleon's life to abrogate that repartition. This has been to a great measure effected by Louis Napoleon, so far as Napoleonism is concerned, by events, in the Belgian kingdom; German and Italian unification; and the possession by France of Savoy.

Student.—Read Thiers, Alison, Louis Blanc.

X. Y. C.—We are not very well posted in minor politics, but we believe Mayor Hoffman ought to have the credit of the work.

Minnie.—Our fashion correspondent resides in Paris; your inquiry will be forwarded to her.

Artist.—We are sorry if our critic's remarks have been discouraging. But if you have the stuff in you, a dash of cold water will do you no harm. Better honest criticism than false praise. Go ahead!

H. N.—Willie—De Profundis—B. rns—Spero.—Communications declined, with thanks for good wishes.

Unknown.—A story without a name would not suit our columns even as a gift.

W—d W—n.—The verses are youthful—want strength.

Sub Rosa.—Rejected.

USURY AND PLUNDER.

The "Anti-Usury Reform" is the heading of a small batch of papers inclosed to us, which call for the abolition of all interest on money, and denounce all profits accruing from the investment of capital as a robbery of the poor. A great deal of virtuous indignation that might be usefully employed in some other direction is wasted on this fallacy. The Mosaic law against usury is quoted. Usury ought to be translated usance, or interest. So far the reformers are right. The theory of the Mosaic precept was purely that of a family compact; it did not reach the dignity of humanitarianism. The Hebrew was at liberty to use up the stranger; but his kinsmen and his fellow he was ordered to love as himself. It was a question of family affection, not even of productive capital; for the Hebrew is supposed to be lending money to his needy brother in his distress; and he is neither to take a pledge nor to exact usance. Any general moral obligation that may be founded on the Hebrew bond of brotherhood is neutralized by the permission to take pledges and demand profits from the stranger. The laws of all nations in all time, have made the debtor the bond-slave of the creditor in case of default; this was not to be the case between Hebrews. It is happily swept away by modern legislation, which only recognizes the replacement of property lent, either in kind or in value. The Hebrew family theory was annulled by the higher law of Christianity, "to do unto others as you would they should do unto you"—"to love your brother as yourself"—as yourself, not better than yourself. We indorse with our whole heart the grand doctrine that the laws of men should be founded on the law of righteousness—righteousness and justice, the best words

we have for world government. What, then, is right and just in the matter of usance? How do you love yourself? What would you that men should do to you?

The assumption that the capitalist is inevitably rich, the workman inevitably poor, is sheer claptrap—a cheap appeal to public prejudice and man's selfishness; a falsehood. How is capital accumulated? A poor, industrious man starts in life with his health, his brain and his muscle. He earns his daily bread; he does not eat, drink or wear all he earns. By self-denial he creates a fund. He does not earn any more than he can very easily spend from day to day; not a bit of it; no workingman earns more by the day than he can spend by the day. But he prefers to go short to-day that he may be sure of something to-morrow. He stints down his food; he economizes his clothes, and he nips off all the little extras that are not absolutely indispensable. In this way he piles up slowly, painfully, perseveringly, a hundred dollars. He is a capitalist. This is the beginning of Astor, Peabody, Vanderbilt. Now, his brother, who also has worked hard and earned his money fairly, says: "No self-denial for me. I earn my money and I spend it. Let the future take care of itself. I live by the way. While we are young let's be happy." And so forth. Is the thrifty man to have no advantage? Is happy-go-lucky to spend his own earnings to-day and to borrow his brother's to-morrow? Is this right and just? Of the exalted humility and self-sacrifice which rejoices in spending and being spent for the brethren, we say nothing. If it be a loan or a gift to want and distress we say nothing. But is it simply just and right that self-indulgence shall expropriate the profits of self-denial. The unrighteousness of interest on capital is merely an outburst of unreasoning enthusiasm. The capital of any free country represents the enterprise, prudence and industry of its worthiest members, and as such it deserves its just recompense. We do not affirm the absurd proposition that every millionaire or residuary legatee deserves well of his country. But capital is the accumulated savings of individual labor, in whose hands it may ultimately be found. Its enlightened use, by whomsoever employed, is a public and private benefit; and reasonable profit for that use is simple justice. Without capital and its usufruct there could be no national progress. In the early ages of mankind despotism compelled public works—the Pyramids, the great lake of Moers or the palaces of Babylon—by the forced labor of millions. In modern times private capital accomplishes greater works with the voluntary assistance of the people.

IS STATESMANSHIP DEFUNCT?

Reviewing the history of Congressional proceedings for the last twenty years, what great question can be found in which the souls of great men were moved to action, as such are, only by momentous subjects? Is there anything of record that indicates the comprehension of any grand national policy on the part of any who have participated in legislation? Is there anything indicating that as a nation we have any destiny other than to jog along like a well-regulated pack-horse, always performing the same duty, and never preparing for, nor anticipating, any coming changes in the world's condition, by which our general rank and importance as a nation would be promoted if taken advantage of? The proclamation of the Monroe doctrine was the result of the comprehension of our destiny as regards the Western Continent. Is its spirit present in present councils and legislation? Does the Secretary of State realize its application, and that as a power we should make it? It is useless to contend against any general direction we find things moving in. The course we have pursued persistently since our birth as a nation, cannot be diverted either now or hereafter. Instead of endeavoring to block its progress, the comprehensive statesman should lend every assistance to push it forward, and thus assist the tendencies of natural powers.

Judging from present apparent conceptions on the part of our Congress, it may well be asked. Has the United States any manifest destiny unlike that of other nations, which rise, culminate and decay, and then give room to some greater successor?

Rome, at first an insignificant city on the banks of the Tiber, began its progress to greatness by accessions of "outcasts from all the countries about," and in the space of four hundred years, attained brilliancy, rank and power possessed by no empire before or since. Rome had a policy and pursued it, pertinaciously, unscrupulously and relentlessly; was never satisfied to rest content on any present acquirement of greatness or glory. The more she gained the greater was her ambition, which finally carried her to such a pitch of grandeur that it could well be said there were no further conquests to be made. Romans believed in Rome, and believing, practiced as well.

Previous to the time of Rome, Semiramis of Assyria, Sesostris of Egypt, Cyrus of Persia, and Alexander of Macedon, attempted what Rome accomplished, and each made magnificent advances toward it; but it is doubtful whether the idea of universal government to flow from

conquest formed any part of their ambition, which merely vaunted itself, with no ulterior plans for rescuing the world from barbarism. Government, for purposes of general welfare, was not conceived of by them. With Rome the use to be made of conquest assumed a somewhat different and more definite national form. It was not simply conquest; it was government after conquest; and though the government proffered the conquered was not such as would be chosen in this age of the world, nor the best that could then have been practiced for the general good, its results were much to be preferred to what would otherwise have continued fastened upon those conquered. Did Rome perform her mission as a nation for which the world should look back upon her with admiration? Did her vaulting ambition, sustained by relentless warfare, in any way contribute to the progress of general civilization? By such means has the world been forced by gigantic strides from its original homogeneous condition, first by one nation, then by its successor. Until Rome was submerged by the tidal waves of barbarism from the north, scarcely any other means of general progress obtained. Since the downfall of Rome, civilization, instead of proceeding from one common centre by the force of arms, has proceeded from numerous centres by less barbarous methods. With Rome, the first order of civilization ceased. The second order, begun by modern Europe, is approaching its culmination. The time for the third order draws near. What shall it be, and what nation is named by the common order of the universe to be its champion?

England is performing in India what Caesar did in Gaul, and Russia in Western Asia what Rome did in "The East." All other European countries are pursuing a purely European policy, unless Turkey in Egypt and France in Algiers may be called exceptions. Spain in Cuba is no exception, for no power can withstand what is ordained by the sum of all power. England and Russia, then, have a well-defined foreign policy, and make use of every circumstance that arises to promote it. They comprehend that every nation is an object upon which change is indelibly stamped, and that it will so remain until some one shall arrive at a perfect system of government, which shall be the pattern for all governments, or which shall absorb all governments. These countries labor under one difficulty. All the effort they expend to carry their policy abroad detracts just so much from their actual home strength. There is no fountain, furnishing supplies, to make good that which goes out. They have no great natural attractions sufficiently powerful to draw vitality to them from surrounding nations to replace what they expend. Their policy, then, is one of constant expansion without any additions to their substantial vitality.

England can scarcely hope to ever become the supreme power of the Eastern Continent. Russia, perhaps, does consider herself in the proper position to ultimately absorb Africa and the remainder of Europe and Asia. Every movement indicates a general purpose in that direction. No desperate ventures are made, still no opportunities are lost, and from these we judge what her policy is. Russian supremacy would be a consistent conclusion could the fact of the rapid diffusion of principles, antagonistic to monarchical, be left out of the question; considered as it necessarily must be, the legitimate conclusion is entirely different. England is diffusing her influence in every possible direction, but is not gaining home strength thereby. Russia is gradually absorbing the countries adjoining her, while all other European countries are either decaying or approaching a popular form of Government. The United States alone, of all countries of the world, has continuous streams of strength flowing to her heart, which streams are the contributions of nearly every other country of the world to her present inherent strength, and which are their involuntary recognitions of supremacy.

Have we any in our national councils who possess sufficient comprehensiveness to grasp the significance of such prophetic facts; if so, what do they portend?

NEW YORK HARBOR.

The improvement of the harbor of New York cannot be considered a mere local improvement. New York, in many ways, is the centre of the world. No single city of the world has such continuous streams of foreigners pouring into it from all countries. These it receives and distributes in all directions over the country, thereby building up its general wealth and its population. The same is generally true regarding it as a commercial emporium. No shortsighted, sectional feeling on the part of the West and South should prevent the improvement of its harbor by all possible means. Funds sufficient should at once be appropriated to open the Sound passage, and render it safe for vessels of all tonnage. It is not pretended this would not result in local benefit to New York; but not more so in proportion to the general benefit it would be to the country at large than its share of the expense of it would be to that of the country's. Congressmen must remember that a large proportion of the revenues of the country is col-

located in New York, and that any improvement made in its harbor or its entrances is more strictly a national improvement than any that could be made elsewhere. A few millions to clear Hell Gate could not be used to better advantage anywhere. Millions of acres will be voted away for Railroads, supported by a strong lobby; but Congress is struck all of a heap with a fit of penuriousness when national, not sectional, interests are to be promoted in our steamship lines or our harbor improvements. There is not money enough in them.

POETRY AND JOURNALISM.

The venerable poet Whittier recently remarked to a literary aspirant, by way of advice, "Were I a young man, I would seek a situation on the editorial staff of one of the great journals of the day. I should thus be brought into communion and sympathy with popular thought and feeling, and should doubtless be greatly stimulated by it, and what poetry I should be enabled to write in my hours of leisure would be much better than if I withdrew myself in solitude." This is the substance of the remark, though he who reports it, not being a professional interviewer, if cross-questioned by Counselor Graham, would not swear to its *verbatim* accuracy.

The spirit of the advice is worthy of the author of "Snow-Bound" and of various lyrics which have been hymns of popular progress. It is such a remark as Shakespeare would have made had he lived in the nineteenth century. He who would benefit humanity, and in turn be benefited, must be in sympathy with it. Solitary reflection may deepen, but it seldom stimulates. Whether one writes poetry or prose, he writes what the public want to read, or he had better not write at all.

Newspapers are of and for the people. They grow out of the public needs, and, in turn, must conform to popular requirements. This rule is arbitrary; but it does not make of the journalist a time-server, in the ordinary meaning of that term. The laws of journalistic demand and supply are sections of the great enactments by which the universe is regulated. The newspaper writer is, or should be, the organizer of popular thought; he may be also its director, to some extent. Yet he directs not more than he is directed. He, like the poet, or any other author, is really valuable in so far as he feels with and for the people, and has the capacity to understand the tendencies of popular thought and lead it to the highest results of which it is capable.

The newspaper is to the people of this age what the dramas of Massinger, Ben Jonson and Shakespeare were to the public of the Elizabethan era, and what the satire of Rabelais was to his time, and a great writer like Shakespeare owes his success to his impressionability to popular influences and his power of becoming the mouthpiece of humanity. The test of merit in such cases is the reception which the works of an author meet with from the people for whom they are written. If a work supplies a popular demand, it will be successful. If it is not well received, it is because nobody wants or is benefited by it. The public cannot well be deceived. Sometimes a mere work of art or of deep thought is suited to a future age, while not conformed to the times in which it is written. In such cases time furnishes a test of merit.

The writers to whom we owe most are they whose rule is, "the greatest good to the greatest number," and they are usually not only immediately but permanently successful. The newspaper must be immediately successful if at all. The journalist does not labor that his sheet may be read by future generations. If it is not conformed to the needs of the hour, it is worthless; and, if it is valuable, it will be successful, and precisely in proportion to its merit. Neither are its benefits merely temporary; inspired by the prevailing sentiments of humanity, it returns them in a more organized form, and thus assists to develop higher thought and to aid progress. The poet, the dramatist, lives by name in popular recollection, but in the case of the journalist—

"The individual withers, and the world is more and more."

MALE SLANDERERS have small right to talk of female bullies. A woman's tongue is supposed, by small wits, to be a woman's keenest weapon. When men usurp its use it is not surprising that they compel women to a change of base. One Spinner, of Williamsburg, was cowed by Mrs. Street and her daughters for slander. The women were not wise; the world is unchangeable and persists in believing that where there is smoke there must be fire, even if it be the work of a rascally incendiary. We are altogether opposed to physical force and fist law. When a coward slanders a woman who has no protector, and when the law gives no redress, we are sorry that a woman should be obliged to forget her self-control and to descend to men's brutalisms; but it is the fault of men's laws and of society's indifference to fair dealing. A woman strikes a man and she is a virago; a man libels a woman and society is amused.

TILTING AT THE RING was not a success in Prospect Park. Fenianism at Trout River was not much more of a reality. Why not combine the two? Why should not the Fenian chivalry fix up in tin armor and pasteboard, and substitute the British lion for the pole and the ring? assault the stuffed savage, lance in rest, shillelagh him, until the imaginary howling and degradation of the wretched beast would draw tears even from Train—might hire a Calliope to do the howling. This would keep up the martial spirit of the organization, and give the Canadians respite. It would have the added good of a day's sport for the Biddies, who subscribe to the liberating fund—the only good they will get out of their generous credulity.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 2, 1870.

Congressional proceedings, during the past week, have been quite lively. On Friday, the 27th inst., the Appropriation Bill was taken up in the Senate, and after considerable debate, several important amendments were passed, one of which, placing female clerks on an equality with males in the matter of salaries, was passed by a vote of 36 to 20.

The amendment appropriating certain moneys for the extension of the Capitol grounds brought out those in favor of moving the Capitol to a more central location, Mr. Yates, of Illinois, wishing to have it on the Banks of the Mississippi. Mr. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, wanted it at Milwaukee; but after considerable talk, the funds for the extension were voted by a vote of 42 to 10. The amendment appropriating \$100,000 for an expedition to the North Pole, was adopted, as was that of giving the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court a salary of \$10,000, Associate Justices \$8,000, and Circuit Judges \$7,500 per year. In the House, Wallace, the Radical candidate from South Carolina, who was defeated by Simpson with about 4,000 majority, was declared duly entitled to the seat, because Simpson had served in the Confederate army and could not take the oath, though it was admitted that he had aided reconstruction in all that was required; after which several of the committees reported, that of Foreign Affairs recommending a large sum for salary due and traveling expenses be paid the widow of Isaac E. Morse, Special Commissioner to New Grenada in the year 1856. The bill to enforce the right of citizens of the United States to vote in the several States of the Union, as recommended by the Committee of Conference, was then taken up, and after considerable debate, was passed by a strict party vote—yeas, 133; nays, 58. This is the bill that enforces the Fifteenth Amendment. On Saturday but little was done in either of the Houses. In the Senate, Mr. Chandler's bill on American Commerce and the District of Columbia business was talked about until near 4 P. M., when that body went into an executive session, and soon after adjourned till Tuesday. In the House the Chairman of the Pension Committee reported a bill giving certain pensions to the veterans of 1812, which passed after considerable irrelevant talk among certain members, several of whom spoke as if the late war was still in active operation. After which, the bill to reduce the Internal Revenue Taxes was called up and debated until 4 P. M., the only important amendment made being the reduction of the taxes on the gross receipts of all places of amusement from two per cent. to one, when the House adjourned till Tuesday, the 31st, on the re-assembling of which it proceeded to discuss Mr. Lynch's bill to revive the navigation and commercial interests of the United States, the debate on which was carried considerably beyond the hour, Mr. Schenck raising a point of order to that effect, which he afterwards, at the request of the Speaker, withdrew, so that the debate on the question might be closed. After which the House refused to order the bill to be engrossed and read the third time by a decided vote of—yeas, 60; nays, 109. This, according to the rules, kills the bill. The discussion on the bill to reduce the Internal Revenue Tax consumed the balance of the day. In the Senate, Mr. Chandler introduced a bill to encourage the building of ships in this country for foreign trade, which, among other items, provides that parties building iron ships solely for foreign trade and commerce shall have a sum of money equal to the amount of duties paid on the material used in the construction of the same refunded them; and, further, that the Secretary of Treasury shall issue American registers to foreign-built ships purchased and owned by American citizens during the next three years succeeding the passage of the bill, which was referred to the Committee on Commerce. Mr. Sumner reported the Cyrus W. Field Bill to aid in establishing inter-oceanic telegraph communication between California, the Sandwich Islands, Japan and China. Among the incorporators are Peter Cooper, W. G. Hunt, Professor Morse, Moses Taylor, W. H. Webb, Dudley Field and others. The bill provides that the President shall detail public vessels, to make surveys, soundings and to assist in the work; and also, that the Government shall pay to the company for twenty years after the successful completion of the work an annual sum of \$500,000 in gold, the line to be completed in five years from the date of the act. The bill also provides that the Government shall have the right to transmit annually, free of charge, over the line, messages on Government business to the amount not exceeding \$500,000 in any one year. All in excess to be charged at regular tariff rates, which are fixed as follows for ten words, including address, date and signature:

	Gold.
Between California and China.....	\$30
Between California and Hawaiian Islands.....	5
Thence to Midway Islands.....	5
Thence to Japan.....	10
From Japan to China.....	5
And the same in proportion for every additional word over ten.	

The Senate, at the recommendation of the Committee on Indian Affairs, rejected several of the treaties with the Creek, Stockbridge and other Indian tribes. At 1 P. M. it went into executive session to consider the question of ratifying the reciprocity treaty with the Sandwich Islands, which lasted until 4:30 P. M., at which hour the Senate took a recess until 7:30 P. M., when the bill for supplying the deficiencies in the appropriation for compensation and mileage of the members of the House of Representatives, and appropriating \$1,400,000 for deficiencies in the appropriation for the collection of customs duties, and \$20,000 to enable the Secretary of the Treasury to pay special counsel were debated, agreed upon, added to the bill and finally passed; after which

they passed a bill over the President's veto for the relief of Rollin White, a patentee for a pistol invention, by a vote of 41 to 13. The Senate then concurred in a joint resolution from the House in relation to the supervision of the sale of certain lands in California after which it adjourned with the bill to change the Judicial Circuits before it, the discussion on which was resumed on the 1st. The Senate finally rejected the amendment making Connecticut part of the New York Circuit, as it also did several other amendments. The bill, as reported by the Committee, was passed. After considerable talk, without coming to a vote on any one subject, the Senate adjourned. The House spent the whole day in debate upon the repealing of the income tax. A motion reducing the rate from five per cent. to three, was lost by a close vote. Another motion was made to raise the exemption to \$2,000. During the debate on the amendment the House adjourned. To-day, the 2d inst., the Senate took up the bill abolishing the franking privilege, and killed it, by a vote of 33 yeas, nays 26, on motion to indefinitely postpone its consideration. They then took up the Indian Appropriation Bill, discussing its features until 4 P. M., when they went into executive session. In the House, the debate on the reduction of the Internal Revenue Bill, the principal fight being on the abolition of the Income Tax. An amendment was carried to tax the income on all Government bonds. During a motion to reconsider the vote taken on this question the House adjourned with much confusion.

Among the members of both Houses it is thought that they will be able to adjourn with but little unfinished business on the calendar at the date fixed. There are still some 2,000 public and private bills to be acted upon.

Matters in the various departments have been somewhat dull during the past week, the main topics being General Jordan's interview with Secretary Fish, which was reported as being of a very friendly nature. Jordan says that the cause of the insurgents was never brighter, and that every time fresh arms are received their forces are at once increased, and that fresh movements will be at once commenced as soon as the steamship Upton, now at sea, delivers those on board.

Another topic has been the arrival of Red Cloud and other noted Indian warriors. Spotted Tail and party visited the White House to-day, where they had quite a talk with the President, after which they visited the Engraving and Printing Bureau. They seemed considerably interested at the manufacture of paper currency and at the employment of such a large number of "squaws," which seemed to confirm their own ideas of female labor.

I have had the pleasure of meeting Tennie C. Claflin, during her stay here, and had my share of compliments as your representative. She was received everywhere with all the honors, and had two private audiences with the President. CRESCENT.

YACHTING.

THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.—By late advices we have full particulars of the third race between the Cambria and Sappho, which was sailed on Tuesday, May 17, the first part of which was very exciting. The course given to the yachts was, first, west-southwest; second, south-east, one-half east; third, north, three-quarters east. At the start the Cambria was on the Sappho's weather beam, with the wind west-southwest. Both yachts set a large amount of canvas, the Sappho sending up an immense balloon to sail, which was, however, quickly sent down again, and a working jib-headed main topsail substituted. The first twenty mile part of the course was a clean dead beat to windward. Both yachts were well handled; the Cambria particularly so. So closely did she take advantage of inshore tacks, that several times she touched bottom with her keel, but at no time could she outsail the Sappho, which, in the last stretch for the mark steamer, presented a truly magnificent sight as she came like a racehorse, and as stiff as a church steeple. While in the act of rounding she seemed literally to burst into a cloud of canvas, her balloon jib, jib topsail and main topsail staysail being run up and sheeted home with inconceivable rapidity, and by the time she was fairly around on the starboard tack everything was drawing. The Cambria was not near so quick. By the time she had her running canvas well set, the Sappho was fully a mile ahead, she having rounded the mark boat 3 minutes and 40 seconds in advance of her opponent, after which her victory was a foregone conclusion. The wind rapidly dying away, the Sappho having gained a lead of two miles, carried the last of the breeze with her, rounding the second turning boat 1 hour and 37 minutes in advance of the Cambria, which was caught foul by a strong lee tide, and by the time she had jibed over her main boom at the stake boat, the Sappho was seven miles ahead, with every imaginable stitch of canvas set to catch all the catpaws that barely crept the surface of the tide-way; she finally passed the mark boat at 8:55 P. M., having sailed and drifted over the course in 12 hours and 40 minutes. The Cambria was caught, hopelessly in the calm, both by the wind and tide, and sent up rockets to denote her whereabouts. The Vectis, going at once to her assistance, towed her into her moorings at Cowes Roads, where she arrived at 2 A. M., on Wednesday, on which day the Umpires and Referee met, and awarded the prizes to the Sappho, including the disputed one of the second race. Several of the London press are anxious that the Sappho should try a race with the Guinevere or the Aline.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—The fifth annual regatta of this club was sailed on May 2, and was in every respect a most enjoyable affair, the pleasure of which would have been considerably enhanced had there been a little more wind. For the schooner prize there were four splendid boats entered, including Commodore Voorhis's new boat, the Tidal Wave. There were also two first-class sloops, five second, five third, and six fourth-class, entered as contestants for the various prizes offered. Want of space forbids a detailed account of the race. The start being made at 11:30 A. M., the boats setting at once all the canvas that would draw. The excitement at the various turning points was considerable, the boats leading at the various places being as follows:—Schooners and first-class sloops at the Lightship, the sloop Gracie beat the Addie V. 43 seconds, followed by the schooner Tidal Wave, which beat the Madeline 3 minutes. At the outer bar buoy, the turning point for the second and third class boats, the Qui Vive beat the Orion one minute and a second for the second-class boats. For the third the White Cap beat the Anna 8 minutes and 40 seconds. At the Southwest Spit, the turning point for the fourth-class boats, the Elysaway beat the Vivid 1 minute and 55 seconds. From these various points, the race home by the boats in the different classes was very close and determined, they arriving at the home stake boat in the following order:

	Hrs.	min.	sec.		Hrs.	min.	sec.
Vivid.....	4	54	20	Storm King.....	6	04	10
Elysaway.....	5	05	45	Nimbus.....	6	04	34
Viking.....	5	11	50	Alarm.....	6	06	28
Apollo.....	5	12	55	Rich. Kelley.....	6	10	30
Jennie, 4th class.....	5	23	15	Jennie, 3d class.....	6	16	50
Coquette.....	5	28	36	Gracie.....	6	42	35
White Cap.....	5	31	48	Addie V.....	6	52	23
Orion.....	5	32	08	Tidal Wave.....	7	02	15
Qui Vive.....	5	37	25	Madeline.....	7	08	11
Daphne.....	5	38	20	Calypso.....	7	49	20
Anna.....	5	52	45				

It will thus be seen that the Tidal Wave beat the Madeline 5 minutes and 56 seconds, but as the former rounded the home stakeboat to the leeward instead of the windward, it is likely that the Madeline, owned by Jacob Voorhis, Jr., will get the prize. Of the first-class sloops the Gracie, owned by Messrs. Johnson & Kreis, will get the champion pennant, but the prize is likely to go to the Addie V., owned by W. H. Langley, on account of time allowance. In the second, third and fourth classes the victors are, respectively, the Qui Vive, owned by Thomas Clapham; the White Cap, by L. Livingston, and the Vivid, by J. M. Sawyer.

The arrangements, in charge of the Regatta Committee—Messrs. William H. Douglas, C. T. Lippitt, James T. Sparkman, George H. Granville, H. H. Rogers, and the Judges, William McMonie, John B. Morgan and John A. Elmendorf—were admirably carried out in every respect, especially on the Sleepy Hollow, which had been set apart for the invited guests of the club.

NEWS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

FOREIGN.

LONDON.—In the House of Lords, on the night of 27th ult., the Ecclesiastical Titles Act passed to a second reading; while in the House, Mr. Monsell, Under Secretary for the Colonies, denied that there was any co-operation between the leaders of the Red River rebellion and the Fenian invaders, and that both movements had failed. On the night of the 30th ult., strong efforts were made in the House of Lords to postpone the consideration of the High Court of Justice Bill. During the debate the Marquis of Salisbury said that a majority of the judges and two ex-chancellors were opposed to the measure. The Lord Chancellor refusing to consent to a postponement, the House went into a committee on the bill and adopted several amendments. In the Commons, on the same evening, the Premier made the closing speech on the Irish Land Bill, which was then read for the third time and passed, going at once to the Upper House, where it was received and at once read for the first time. After which Mr. Otway, Under Secretary, in reply to an inquiry, said that a copy-right treaty was under negotiation between the British and American Governments, which was not sufficiently advanced to admit of publicity. It is also contemplated to protect the patent rights of exhibitors at the proposed International Workingmen's Exhibition. The House then went into a Committee on the Supply Bill, during which a violent personal debate occurred on the management of the Admiralty, as to the amount of the appropriation to be voted for their use, which was, however, adopted by the committee by a small majority. On the night of the 31st ult., the House did but little business; a motion to inquire into dockyard abuses was voted down, and the Benefices Bill, preventing the sale of presentations to a church living, passed. In the House of Lords the Felony Bill was read for the second time. Both houses adjourned over until Thursday evening, on account of the Derby race.

The Coroners Jury impanelled in the Uxbridge murder rendered a verdict that the deceased came to their deaths at the hands of the persons then under arrest on suspicion.

The Widow of the late Bishop Heber died on the 27th, at an advanced age.

Mr. Disraeli, having recovered from his recent illness, dined with the American Minister on the 31st ult.

Queen Victoria's birthday was celebrated all through the United Kingdom on the 28th ult., with considerable display of loyalty on the part of her numerous subjects.

The *Saturday Review* of the 28th contains a very caustic article on the subject of Henry Ward Beecher's sermons.

Considerable anxiety is felt in the agricultural districts of England on account of the drouth, the ground being parched and the crops suffering, with the weather quite unseasonably warm.

Jackson's statue of the Lord Palmerston was unveiled in Westminster Abbey on the 31st, in the presence of none but relatives.

The cable of a new telegraphic line, to extend from Falmouth to Malta, has been successfully laid to Lisbon.

By dispatches received from India on the night of the 2d inst., the cholera is reported as making fearful ravages among the natives in the town of Bando gur and other places in the Bengal Presidency.

All proceedings in the Mordaunt divorce case have been, by the order of the Court, discontinued, on account of the continued insanity of Lady Mordaunt.

The authorities are still much harassed by rumors of Fenian plots to blow up and destroy public works, such as the Woolwich Arsenal and other depots of war material. Precautionary measures are being taken.

PARIS.—The new Ministry has entered on its duties with an overwhelming majority, and with every expression of confidence. On the 27th, M. Ollivier made his explanations on the reasons for the dissolution of the Plebiscitary Committee, which were so entirely satisfactory that the House at once voted the order of the day, the members of the Left only dissenting. This victory by the Ministry at once broke the expected coalition between the extremes, who, in a private reunion held in the evening, came to the conclusion that there must be no more violence, M. Gambetta in a speech saying: "Our triumph must be through universal suffrage." But the opposition is composed of such heterogeneous elements that they cannot assimilate, they having again broken, on the 2d inst., some fifteen of the Left Centre deciding to vote as it best suited themselves, for or against the Ministry.

There is considerable comment over a letter addressed to the Court by Prince Napoleon, asking that all Deputies be present in their seats in the Corps Legislatif on the 7th of June, when the proposition of M. Ollivier's Cabinet, respecting a change of the present system of government to that of a monarchical form, will be submitted to them for decision and final action.

It is also asserted that an Imperial Congress, consisting of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, King William of Prussia and the Emperor Louis Napoleon, will meet, during the coming summer, at a point yet to be decided upon in Germany.

The law students are determined not to hear Mr. Edward Laboulaye lecture. On the 27th, they interrupted him with a storm of hisses, and finally forced him to leave, following him into the street, where they threatened him with personal violence. A number of the prominent actors in the affair were arrested. It is reported that the Prince Imperial will soon be affianced. Rumor says that the Princess Imperial of Austria is the favored one. Prince Pierre Bonaparte is under surveillance at his residence at Auteuil. It is reported that the Emperor has decreed his exile for two years, which he will spend in the United States.

The trials of a number of persons arrested during the recent *emuees* in Paris, for conspiring against the life of the Emperor, were fixed to commence before the High Court of Justice on the 30th ult. Quite a number, however, have been conditionally discharged, including the members of the International Workmen's Society, arrested at Lyons, those arrested in Paris still being in confinement.

Parisians are considerably exercised over the terrible increase of small pox cases within the city. The disease has been declared epidemic, there having been 230 deaths officially announced from it during the past week. Prince La Tour d'Auvergne, formerly French Minister at London; the Duke de Grammont,

the present Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. La Force, are among the latest said to have contracted the loathsome disease, and that it has broken out on board Prince Napoleon's private yacht. On the 30th nearly all the whole session of the Corps Legislatif was spent in debating the means to check its ravages.

The American and English residents at Tours have forwarded their congratulations to the Emperor on his escape from assassination. He returned his thanks for their consideration.

It was officially announced in Paris, on the evening of the 1st, that Count Berthemy, French Minister at Washington, had been recalled, and that he would be succeeded by M. Prevost Paradol. Berthemy will probably be assigned to some other important position.

MADRID.—In the Cortes, on the 27th inst., General Prim assured the adherents of Espartero that he considered the refusal of their chieftain as definitive, and that they must now endeavor to consolidate the regency. The Constituent Cortes, however, are averse to bestowing royal prerogatives on Regent Serrano, a caucus of that body having refused to invest him with those powers by a vote of 22 to 12. Prim, however, announces his intention of resigning from the Cabinet if Serrano is refused the regal rank. On the 28th, the Minister of the Colonies read to the Cortes, a draft of a law for the gradual extinction of slavery in all the Spanish possessions, which seemed to find much favor with the Deputies. General Prim has requested all the Deputies to be in their seats on the 6th, when he promises to explain all the efforts made by the Provisional Government to settle the question of filling the throne. An important debate took place in the Cortes on the 31st. Deputy Garrido moved that the Cortes proceeded immediately to the election of a king, which was at once negatively decided. He next moved that the Government should be that of a Federal Republic. A fierce debate arose on this proposal which continued until adjournment.

The adherents of the Duke of Montpensier and Espartero are busy at work to insure the election of their candidates to the throne. Considerable anxiety is felt in all circles for the result of the debate, which is to commence on Monday, the 6th, on the question of filling the throne.

LISBON.—The following Ministers, recently appointed as members of the new Portuguese Ministry, took the oath of allegiance to the King on the 27th inst.: President of the Council, Minister of War and Foreign Affairs, Saldanha; Minister of the Interior, Sampaio; Minister of Finance, Pereira; Minister of the Marine, Andrade.

Dispatches from various sources report that popular demonstrations in favor of Peninsular unity are being continually made in various parts of Portugal. This is, however, positively denied by press dispatches from Paris.

The Spanish officials have ordered the closest search to be made for the English prisoners lately captured by brigands near Gibraltar. The Government has promised the English Ambassador here that Spain will refund any ransom that may have to be paid. Orders have been dispatched to the Governor of Cadiz requiring him to accompany one of the searching parties.

BERLIN.—Count Bismarck, it is said, has made proposals to the great maritime powers for the suppression of piracy in the Chinese waters.

The Prussian Cabinet have under consideration the nomination of a special minister for Galicia.

King William of Prussia, is at Ems, in Nassau, accompanied by the Count von Bismarck, for conference with the Czar Alexander of Russia, who is also on a visit to that city.

The election for Deputies for the North German Parliament will be held in September. That for the Prussian Diet immediately afterwards.

ITALY—FLORENCE.—The Italian Government has determined on a thorough re-organization of its army, under the direction of the Minister of War. It is also making preparations for the construction of the St. Gothard Railway.

It is thought that the concentration of a large number of Italian refugees near Geneva denotes immediate action against the Government by Mazzini and his agents. The Swiss Government has taken steps to prevent their departure, while the Italians are making the necessary precautions for a fitting reception in case they attempt to effect a rising by the people.

By late advices it is rumored that the republican demonstrations now being made in Northern Italy are co-operating with those in the Neapolitan districts, and that both movements have assumed a serious aspect.

ROME.—Advices from the Holy City represent that the infallibilists, both in and out of the Council, are extremely active. They have called in all their absentees, and are bringing a powerful pressure on the dissentients, it being expected that a vote will be taken at an early date, and that it will certainly result favorably to his Holiness. Immediately after the promulgation of a decree announcing the adoption of the dogma, it is thought that the Council will adjourn until October next. The Pope is said to be very anxious that the vote on infallibility shall be taken as early as possible. He even urges that the Council shall commence its labors at an earlier hour. In the meantime, a strict censorship over all telegraphic dispatches is kept up.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—A fearful conflagration has devastated the wealthy quarter of the city. The ravages of the flames consumed over fifty buildings, inflicting great loss. The spread of the fire was prevented by the military blowing up adjoining property.

On Sunday, May 29th, a fearful massacre of Jews was commenced in the Province of Roumelia, by the so-called native Christians, who, at a preconcerted signal, broke open the Jewish residences and commenced the work of slaughter on all within reach, including men, women and children. It is thought that thousands have been thus butchered in cold blood. Prince Charles, the reigning prince of the Province, which is a part of the Turkish empire, was absent at the time. Steps have been taken by the Sultan to suppress the horrible affair at once.

ATHENS, GREECE.—The French Minister has tendered to M. Valovritis, the Greek Minister of Foreign Affairs, an energetic note addressed to the Greek Government by the French Foreign Office. It declares that France advocates the proposal for a Convention of the Protectorate Powers to fix and establish permanent guarantees for the future good behavior of Greece, and will endeavor by proper representation in the forthcoming Conference

to secure this effect. The French Government also complains of the delay in the progress of the present negotiations.

ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT.—The Khedive has authorized the sale of the lands adjoining the Suez Canal. The estimated value of these is £4,000,000 sterling. The proceeds of the disposition are to be divided equally between the Viceroy and the Egyptian Canal Company.

The Suez Canal is becoming quite a highway for Cotton, some 31,000 bales having been shipped from Bombay by that route within the past week.

LIBERIA.—Dispatches received in London announce the breaking out of serious troubles in Liberia, the President having appointed Walter Good, Collector and Postmaster at Palmas. The people, to whom the appointment is distasteful, threaten secession if he is confirmed.

SWITZERLAND.—A sad accident has just taken place at Lucerne. An excursion party, numbering some thirty or forty persons, ventured on a raft to obtain a better view of the beauties of the lake, when the frail structure broke, precipitating the party into the water, twenty of whom at once sank and were drowned.

ST. PETERSBURG.—All the representatives of Russia at the various European Courts have been ordered to proceed immediately to Ems, for conference with the Czar. It is thought that matters of much importance to European politics will be brought before them.

SOUTH AMERICA, RIO JANEIRO.—The revolution now in progress in the province of Entre Rios has caused much disorder. General Lopez Jordan, the insurgent leader, has only an inferior force to contend against the splendidly equipped forces marching under the command of President Mitre against him. The insurgents in the Republic of Uruguay are receiving assistance from those of Entre Rios. Matters are progressing to a crisis, and later advices are eagerly anticipated. Several unimportant engagements have already taken place, in which the advance guard of the Government troops were defeated.

CUBA, HAVANA.—By late advices from Havana it is announced that Captain-General de Rodas has received official information of the capture of Oscar Cespedes, son of President Cespedes, by Colonel Benegari, so called leagues from Guaimaro. In the *melee* attending his capture, Aquilera and Rubalcaba escaped, and the American colonel, John Clancy, was killed, and that he was executed at Puerto Principe on the 29th ult.

The *Voz de Cuba* says that it is positively known that President Cespedes is trying to escape to the United States, but that his departure is prevented by his partisans, and that the insurrectionists continue to present themselves in large numbers at all positions held by the Spanish forces, and ask for pardon. Planters and others in Havana are discussing, with considerable interest, the bill recently introduced in the Spanish Cortes on the abolition of slavery.

Captain-Gen. De Rodas has telegraphed to the Home Government that many of the insurgent leaders are willing to surrender to him, on the condition that their lives and property are spared. The government it is rumored, has instructed him to deal generously with all who sincerely desire to become reconciled to Spanish authority.

MEXICO.—Advices from Mazatlan say that Placida Vega is making considerable headway with his revolution, he having seized the steamer Forward and added it to his already large fleet of vessels. It is supposed that he will not commence operations until the rainy season sets in. The cotton crop is announced as a total failure.

DOMESTIC.

The recent municipal election in Richmond, Va., caused considerable trouble, both at the election, and since, the commissioners of election having certificates of election to H. K. Ellyson as Mayor, and to the rest of the candidates on the Conservative ticket. Cahoon, the Radical candidate for Mayor, will contest the election before the Courts. In the meantime, Mr. Ellyson refuses to accept the honors of the office until the matter is decided by the Courts.

Mrs. Harriet M. Wilson, wife of Senator Wilson, died at home in Natick, on the 23d inst., aged forty-six years. She was buried on Tuesday, the 31st, from the Congregational Church, of which she had been a member for thirty years.

A party of surveyors, while running a line on the Springfield and Northwestern Railroad, on the 27th inst. attempted to enter the grounds of one Bancroft, near Springfield, Ill. They were warned off by a son of the owner, and, continuing to advance, were fired upon by the boy. The party at once beat a hasty retreat uninjured. On the morning of the 28th, Major Southey, city editor of the *Springfield Register*, visited Bancroft for the purpose of ascertaining the facts, when Bancroft fired on him, the ball inflicting a severe wound in Southey's arm. On the next day, Captain Robbins, of the police, shot the young desperado dead, he having fastened himself in a room, well armed, declaring that he never would be taken alive. Bancroft was about twenty-three years of age.

Decoration Day was generally celebrated in all sections of the country. In several of the large cities elegant processions took place, with music, orations and vocal exercises at the various cemeteries. In the country towns the ladies turned out *en masse*, and quietly laid their tributes to the memory of the gallant dead on the various graves in their immediate localities.

The Northern Presbyterian General Assembly at Philadelphia, Pa., and the Southern General Assembly at Louisville, Ky., have been in session during the past week. Efforts were made to unite the two bodies. The Southern Assembly adopted a pastoral letter, in which they claim that the obstructions in the way of fellowship were not created by the Southern Church, and that they could not allow themselves to be placed in a false position before the world.

The Board of Education in this city expelled John R. Hennessy, an ex-Assemblyman, from his position as School Trustee, for taking a bribe from a lady for procuring her a position as teacher in an evening school.

The Hon. John Cramer, one of the oldest politicians in the State of New York, died at Waterford on the 1st, at the advanced

age of ninety-two years. In 1805 he was one of the Electors on the Jefferson Presidential ticket; a member of the State Constitutional Convention in 1821. Was afterward six years in the House and Senate. In 1833 he went to Congress, where he was again re-elected in 1835. Mr. Cramer was a strong and active worker for his party, and was respected by all who knew him.

Some thirty thousand Sunday-school scholars enjoyed a delightful day in Brooklyn on the 31st ult., with a procession and other festivities. The weather was delightful, the children pleased with the attention paid them, and the refreshments, which ended the day's fete, plentiful.

Whittemore, the Representative from South Carolina who resigned on account of his complicity in the sale of cadetship frauds, has been re-elected to Congress by his constituents.

The corner-stone of a monument to Baron Steuben, of Revolutionary fame, was laid in the town of Steuben, N. Y., on the 1st inst. The New York Leidenkrantz and a large delegation of New York Germans were present. The orator of the occasion was the Hon. H. Seymour. Speeches were made by General Franz Sigel, S. C. Kapff and others.

A terrible railway accident took place near Paterson, N. J., on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, on the morning of the 1st. A construction train jumped the track on a trestle bridge, crushing it down. Three men were killed, and some ten or twelve badly injured.

During the past week the Fenian bubble has completely burst, a majority of the officers having been arrested by the United States authorities, and confined in various prisons on the frontier of New York and Vermont, while the misguided rank and file had to shift for themselves, living either by stealing or on the charity of the people of the country. Considerable numbers have returned home, by the assistance of friends, and the balance are expected immediately, his excellency, Governor Hoffman and Hon. W. M. Tweed having made arrangements for their free transportation to this city. We hope that this will be last of such foolhardy expeditions.

THE CURSE OF POLITICAL INFLUENCE taints public justice, public safety and public honor at their very fount, and corrupts every current of the public service. The last notorious breach of public decency is the assault of a policeman by rowdies—all men with political influence—one of whom is shot in self-defence by the policeman. He turns out to be one Patrick Hernan; he was twenty-four years old, living at No. 367 Pearl street, and was employed as a letter-carrier in the Post Office. He is described by the police as having been a leader in a gang of roughs of the worst description, who infest the vicinity of James and Madison streets. Last year, during the season for target excursions, he was arrested on the charge of having incited a riot, but was released, as it is said, through political influence.

Here it is—political influence. If a man have only political influence, and can command votes, he can ask, gain and hold any appointment in any office, however infamous his life or notorious his disqualification. Many of the police were appointed on political influence and many of our guardians enjoyed the very worst reputation. Now, under the new regime, it will be changed—of course.

The killed man's associates were Varley, a brother of Reddy the Blacksmith, and two others who are less illustrious, though not unknown in the police annals.

THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT BILL has passed the House after conference. The ratification of the Constitutional Amendment gives Congress the power of passing any supplemental laws necessary for its enforcement in all the several States. This bill is a long way toward introducing central legislation. Universal manhood suffrage should only require actual residence, and all that nonsense about love and desire for the principles of Republican government, abjuration, good moral character and preliminary papers ought to be expunged. We should prefer in place of either manhood or womanhood suffrage, an educational suffrage; it need not touch the present generation, but might be made prospective in its operation.

RACING.

The most exciting topic of the week among turfites has been the great English annual event, "The Derby," which was run on the Epsom Downs on Wednesday, June 1. By telegrams of that date we learn that the day was a brilliant one, the attendance very large; that of the large number of horses entered fifteen came to the post, and that the race was won by Lord Falmouth's bay colt Kingcraft, by King Tom out of Woodcraft, with W. S. Crawford's brown colt Palmerston second, and Lord Wilton's chestnut colt Muster third; and that the race, which is over a distance of a mile and three-quarters, was run in two minutes and forty-five seconds. Previous to the race Mr. Merry's horse Macgregor was the favorite, both with knowing ones and with the masses, while Camel, Sunshine, Prince of Wales, Bridgewater, Sunlight, all stood higher in the betting market than did Kingcraft. Just prior to the start bets of 700 to 400 on Macgregor, 7 to 1 against Camel, and 20 to 1 against Kingcraft, were freely offered. The Derby was first inaugurated in the year 1780, and has been run every year since. It always commands the largest attendance, including all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest; in fact, it may be said to be the Londoner's national holiday.

On Sunday, the 29th inst., the French Derby was run at Chantilly, under the same conditions as its English progenitor, both races being for three-year-olds. This was noticeable from the third horse belonging to a lady, Madame Fould, wife of the great Finance Minister. The winner being Major Fridolin's b. c. Bigarreau, by light out of Battaglia; the Duke of Hamilton's b. c. Monseigneur, by Orphelm out of Maid of Hart, second; and Madame Fould's ch. c. Minotaure, by Fitz Gladiator, third. The race was won by half a length. Thirteen other horses were not placed.

Of racing matters in New York considerable interest is manifested for the Spring Meeting of the American Jockey Club, which commences to-day at the Jerome Park, where some of the finest stables in the country have been collected for the past month, in which will be found such horses as Pompey Payne, Holmboel, Corsican, General Yorke, Narragansett, and the fleet Hurdler Mitchell. The club has provided plenty of sport. On the first day there is a hurdle race, of a mile and three-quarters, over six hurdles; two dashes, one a mile and a quarter, the other a mile and five furlongs, the fourth race being one of mile heats. On Tuesday there is a steeple chase and three flat races. On Thursday five races, including a dash of a mile, to be ridden by members of the club. On Saturday, the 11th, five races, the last of which is a match race, mile heats, between O'Fallon's colt Athlone and Belmont's colt Fenian, for \$1,000 a side. All of the above are for valuable purses, and have closed with a large number of subscribers.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The Punxsutawney, Jefferson County (Pa.), Plaindealer, says:

WOODHULL'S AND CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—This journal will be primarily devoted to the vital interests of the people, and will treat of all matters freely and without reservation. It will take the highest ground in the diffusion of religion, philosophy and science, in the conviction that in their harmonious union lies the true basis of all human progress.

The Leavenworth Daily Call, of May 21, says:

A NEW PAPER.—We have just received a new paper entitled WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, quite a large handsome journal, devoted to the interests of the "Woman question," or the equal rights of women in all matters of State, etc. The valedictory to the press is both manly and womanly, and many worthy suggestions are presented. One, especially, has a silver ring to it: "We deprecate personality, willful misstatement, or scurrility in journalism, because they lower the tone of the press and injure its just influence with the people." Politically, socially and religiously, it is for reform, and would at once carve out of the great granite and marble rocks of our present human and physical nature superb, elegant and lasting statues and monuments of perfection and wisdom. Simplicity is beautiful wherever found; and if this is the shrine that sisters Woodhull and Claflin would have us bow to, we can but wish them well in their new enterprise of writing and publishing for the people.

The Northampton Conservative (Pa.), says:

WOODHULL AND CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—We have received the first number of this new journal, which is published by two ladies, Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, editors and proprietors, at 21 Park Row, New York, at \$4 a year. It is a large sixteen-page paper. It says it will be primarily devoted to the vital interests of the people. It will advocate the Female Suffrage.

As a specimen of its quality we extract the following from its address to the press:

The Franklin Register (Pa.), says:

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

The Haverhill (Mass.), Tri-Weekly Publisher says:

A NEW PAPER.—We have before us No. 1 of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, a new paper published at No. 20 Park Row, New York, with the motto "Upward and Onward," a publication which has recently been brought out by Miss Victoria C. Woodhull and Miss Tennie C. Claflin, editors and proprietors. The paper is in quarto form, and about the size of Wilkes' Spirit of the Times. It is devoted to the interests of the people, advocates suffrage without distinction of sex, will take the highest ground in the diffusion of religion, philosophy and science, and assumes that the Democratic party is only the shade of a name, while the Republican party is effete, and only coheres by reason of place and power. It judges conservatism to be impracticable, while progress is the only thing worth living for. In addition, it will support Miss Victoria C. Woodhull for President. This is a succinct presentation of the leading propositions contained in its salutatory. The paper is neat in its mechanical appearance and spicy in the things it says, inaugurating a new era in New York journalism.

The Coeymans (N. Y.) Gazette says:

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

The Nyaack Rockland County Journal says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is the name given to a high-toned literary sixteen-page paper, which we find among our exchanges, and which is devoted to the advocacy of Woman's Rights and Privileges. The articles therein are written with a force and vigor that many would mistake for masculine were the characters of either of the above-named ladies less defined or positive. It promises to be a powerful rival to the Revolution; and the fact that it advocates Victoria C. Woodhull for President, in 1872, shows that its conductors are not afraid of making innovations upon the conservative propriety of the age. May the WEEKLY meet with the success which usually attends bold enterprises and brilliant talent.

The Hastings (Mich.) Home Journal says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—This is the title of a new and sprightly weekly, published in New York by Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin. It will be remembered that this is the firm of ladies that recently created a sensation by opening a banking and brokering establishment in New York. Their paper is a large sixteen-page weekly, replete with general information and literary reading, and more especially an advocate of female suffrage. We make the following extract from the Prospectus.

The Newton (Jasper Co., Iowa) Free Press says:

We have received the first number of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, a large sixteen-page paper, issued by the celebrated New York lady firm of Woodhull & Claflin, and we cheerfully recommend it to the patronage of our readers.

The Sedalia (Mo.) Daily Bazaar says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—We are in receipt of No. 1 of Vol. I. of this journal, which sample is at least creditable to the lady editors. Their salutatory is an embodiment of firm will and a distinct announcement of what the journal proposes to do and advocate; among its other propositions, it proposes to advocate the election of Victoria C. Woodhull for President, which fact announces, in an unmistakable way, that women's rights are to be the bone and sinew of the institution. The establishment of a journal of this kind in New York, where there are so many obstacles to contend against, is an undertaking which should not be scoffed at or scorned, notwithstanding it may advocate principles to which the great bulk of popular sentiment may be opposed; and though we may materially differ with it in the matter of female suffrage, we extend to these enterprising ladies and their journal our fraternal hand, and will be pleased to read the arguments adduced in favor of their pet theme. It will be remembered that this firm made their appearance on Wall street, a few months ago, to take part in the uncertain speculations in stocks and bonds, and

managed their operations with such success as to gain quite a reputation as stock brokers, etc.; but the editorial field seems to have additional inducements for them, and we welcome them among the craft. We like to read the arguments which we are compelled to combat, and have no doubt that their journal will give us the strongest and brightest points.

The Haverhill (Mass.) Tri-Weekly Publisher says:

A NEW PAPER.—We have before us No. 1 of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. The paper is in quarto form, and about the size of Wilkes' Spirit of the Times. It is devoted to the interests of the people. This is a succinct presentation of the leading propositions contained in its salutatory. The paper is neat in its mechanical appearance and spicy in the things it says, inaugurating a new era in New York journalism.

The Amherst (Mass.) Record and Hampshire Express says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is the name of a new sixteen-page paper, the first number of which bears date of May 14. It is edited by the ladies who recently created a stir in Wall street as bankers and brokers. It supports Victoria C. Woodhull, one of its publishers, for the Presidency in the year 1872, advocating suffrage without distinction of sex. We can't wish them success any further than to hope they will make a good paper and profitable to themselves.

The Port Byron (N. Y.) Times says:

We have received the initial number of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. Woodhull and Claflin are the two cool-headed and determined ladies who braved the sneers and taunts of the Pups-in-boots who, in such manifold style, insulted and blackguarded them in Wall street, for no other reason than because they were women. The WEEKLY is got up in excellent style, of the same size and make-up of Harper's Weekly Bazaar and Every Saturday. It differs from these prints in that it is all reading matter, and does not fill up four pages with "big pictures." It will prove a valuable addition to our list of first-class American journals. In lieu of comment we append the concluding portion of their introductory "bow."

We wish for the WEEKLY a triumphant success and long life.

The Davenport (Iowa) Daily Democrat says:

DOVES IN THE SERPENTS' NEST.—The woman's movement has been taken out of the hands of mere talkers and twaddlers, who at Sorosises play at governing and sham being voters, and has centered in the earnest purpose, calm determination, business-like application and practical work of two women, who have shown and are showing that what men have done women can do. A glance at the past must prove beyond dispute that in the fields of theoretical government, intellectual aptitude and rigid research the women are our equals, as well as in the remotest regions of fancy and the creative faculties. The best political tracts of the century have been written by a woman. We allude to Harriet Martineau's. The most complete historical record of a period is by the same lady; the best poem of the century, Aurora Leigh, was by a woman. The work requiring continuous labor and minute research above all others, except Cruden, was the Concordance to Shakespeare, by Mrs. Cowden Clark; and there is not a branch of literature, art or skill which they have not shown us they can attend to as well as we, and now the two lady brokers have proved that business is as much their forte by the commencement of a neat, smart, business-like newspaper, with no fanciful boudoir-smelling title, but a plain, matter of fact head, WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. Of this paper, the initial number of which lies before us, the New York Herald says:

"It is a neat sixteen-page paper, about the size and shape of the usual literary hebdomadal; but, in addition to the stories, essays and poetry inseparable from these papers, it launches boldly into politics, finances, outdoor sports and fashions, and even thus early rejoices in a cheering amount of advertisements. The WEEKLY, bearing for its motto, 'Upward and Onward,' strongly advocates woman's rights, and even nominates and supports a woman for the next Presidency. There can, therefore, be no reasonable doubt of its devotion to the woman cause, and we would suggest to the female agitators who waste their breath and their hearers' patience at conventions and mass meetings, that, while the press is not so noisy an organ as the tongue, it is heard much further. The example of Messrs. Woodhull & Claflin, if we can prefix that title to the firm name, is therefore a highly commendable one, as they do more and talk less than the two divisions of female agitators put together.

SPIRITUALISM.

Extraordinary Revelations at a Meeting of the London Dialectical Society.

[From the London Times.]

Some extraordinary "revelations of spiritualism" were made at the last meeting of the Dialectical Society. The master of Lindsay handed in a paper detailing a portion of his experiences. In answer to questions, he stated that he was present when Mr. Home was carried out of one window into the air, eighty-five feet above the ground, and brought in at another window. On one occasion he saw the apparition of Mr. Home's late wife, when sleeping in the same room with Mr. Home. He remembered that a friend at Rome, when he was there, one day advised him to play on three particular numbers. He declined. His friend said he had dreamed those numbers would win, played for a small sum and won.

Mr. Thomas Rowcroft, of South Norwood, stated that he attended a seance last autumn, and among other extraordinary phenomena he had seen a spirit hand moving the keys of an accordion, and most brilliant music produced. The family commenced a hymn tune, but the key being too low the instrument gave the true pitch. The family then sang three verses, the spirit playing in perfect tune.

Mr. J. Jones, of Elmwood Park, said that he had at twilight seen Mr. Home floating in the air on his back, about six feet from the ground as if in water—there was no action of the body, simple floating in the air, as if carried by a current; that he had, in the presence of several persons sitting at an ordinary table, seen an exquisitely formed hand and part of an arm rise between the dress and the black lace fall of a lady; recognized the hand as that of a deceased relative; that he had scores of times been touched by spiritual beings, and the sensation was like that which would be felt by the pressure of a glove filled with air. He had often seen the form of a hand rise between the table and the cloth. On one occasion the hand dissolved while he was vigorously pressing it; that on one occasion, in a party, he saw "God Save the Queen," a spirit played the second on an accordion. He once attended a dark seance. Before the lights were put out he poured phosphorized oil on several musical instruments. When the lights were put out the instruments were seen to ascend swiftly in the air, and float swiftly round the room.

Dr. ——— narrated that a medical friend called on a lady patient. She said: "Last night I dreamed that the winner of the Derby would be No. 19 on the racing card." He made inquiry and found No. 19 was "no where." 20 to 1 against it; he took the bets and cleared £2,000.

Mr. J. ——— narrated that when his wife was ill, early in March, he heard a voice, as if in the centre of his head, repeating at short intervals, "The 7th, the 7th." Considering it as a prediction as to the fatal crisis day of his wife, he went to the three attendants, told them that the crisis day with Mrs. J. would be on the 7th of April, and requested them to remember the date. When his two sons came home in the afternoon he informed them. On the morning of the 7th, when his wife was leaning on the breast of one of her sons, she was seized with a spasm and died almost immediately.

FINANCIAL.

Dullness was the great feature in Wall street on Monday last. All the morning the operators in the Gold Board whiled away the time leaning against the circular railing in the centre of the room, watching the golden flashes from the sides of the little gold fish in the fountain; or lounged lazily in the morocco-covered chairs and yawned between their snatches of conversation about matters of finance and the watering-places, adjourning frequently to Delmonico's and other noted liquoring-up resorts to refresh the inner man and supply food for the feverish excitement of the brain, which the dull market failed to supply. Without this continued excitement a broker becomes the most miserable man in the world. He fairly feeds and lives upon it, and a state of high-strung nerves becomes so necessary and natural that, his vocation once gone, he sinks into a state of settled melancholy, and looks upon life with a dyspeptic and jaundiced eye.

It is a curious fact, however, that a stock operator is rarely compelled to forsake his avocation. Brokers seem to have as many financial lives as the traditional cat has natural lives, and no matter how many times a year they are flopped upon their backs, a few weeks suffice to repair all injuries, and a few months may witness their appearance at the clubs or in the Park, the possessors of elegant turnouts, with the reputation of being millionaires. But to return to the dull market.

There was little done on Monday either in the gold, stock or government wards, and all three adjourned early in the afternoon out of respect to the decoration of the soldiers' graves, and the day was a half holiday.

On Tuesday, the markets were in a somewhat unsettled condition, owing to an uncertainty in regard to the ultimate action of Congress on the new Currency and Funding Bills. Money was easy at 3 to 5 per cent. on call, and prime discounts were 5½ to 7 per cent. The Government bond market was heavy in the morning, but closed steady at night. Gold fluctuated only ½, and but little was done. The prices of stocks were quite irregular, but the whole line closed quite firm at night.

The public debt statement, on Wednesday, showed the remarkable reduction, during the last month, of \$14,301,962; but even this statement failed to affect the markets, and there was but little done during the day, and but little variation in prices.

On Thursday, the stock market, which had been quiet so long, awaiting Congressional action, showed symptoms of a new start toward higher prices. But few stocks were offered, and the closing prices were the highest of the day. The leading features were Ohio and Mississippi, the Northwest shares, Reading, Lake Shore and Rock Island. Southern securities were strong, and Governments were held at firm rates. Gold was very steady, fluctuating but a quarter throughout the day.

The following have been the highest prices of each day:

	May 30.	May 31.	June 2.	June 3.
N. Y. Cen. & Hudson R. con. stock.	100½	100¾	101½	101½
N. Y. Cen. & Hudson R. con. scrip.	95¾	95¾	95¾	96¼
Erie.	23½	23½	23½	23½
Reading.	106½	107½	108¼	109
Ohio and Mississippi.	39¾	40¾	41½	41½
Wabash.	56	55½	55½	56½
Northwestern.	81¾	81¾	82½	82½
Northwestern preferred.	89½	88½	90½	90¾
Milwaukee and St. Paul.	65½	65¾	66	66
Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred.	80¾	81¼	81½	81½
Lake Shore.	97¾	98¼	98¼	98¼
Rock Island.	115¾	115¾	120	120¾
Fort Wayne.	95	95½	95¾	96½
Pittsburg.	109	109¼	109¾	109¾
New Jersey Central.	109½	109½	109½	109½
Pacific Mail.	44¾	44¾	44¾	44¾
Western Union.	31½	31½	32½	31½
Harlem.	144½	144½	144½	144½

The markets were steady and strong yesterday morning. Gold opened at 114½, and afterward fluctuated between ½ and ¾. Governments were in demand, and money was easy at from three to five per cent. for first class offerings. Now that the question of the Currency and the Funding Bills has been settled, and it is certain that no sudden panic will be caused from that source, it is probable that there will be a general advance all along the line before many days. The following were the prices of leading stocks at 12 M. yesterday: New York Central and Hudson River convertible stock, 101¼; New York Central and Hudson River convertible scrip, 95¾; Erie, 23½; Reading, 109¼; Ohio and Mississippi, 41½; Wabash, 56½; Northwestern, 82½; Northwestern preferred, 91½; Milwaukee and St. Paul, 66; Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred, 81½; Lake Shore, 98½; Rock Island, 121½; Fort Wayne 96½; Pittsburg, 109¼; New Jersey Central, 109½; Pacific Mail, 44¼; Western Union, 31½; Harlem, 144.

The World of Wednesday gives the following particulars in regard to the movements of some of the financial magnates of the street:

"The Cunard steamship Russia, which sails for Europe to-morrow, will carry a heavy freight in Wall street millionaires. Among the passengers are Mr. James Sterns, of the wealthy London banking firm of Sterns Bros. & Co.; Mr. James Seligman, of the banking firm of I. & W. Seligman & Co., agents of the United States Government in Europe; and the eminent Wall street banker, Mr. John B. Trevor, of the firm of Trevor & Co. Wall street also loses for the summer the eminent Government bond banker, Mr. Harvey Fisk, of the firm of Fisk & Hatch, who leaves for his country seat in New Jersey. The loss in brains, cash and influence which Wall street sustains in the absence of these financial magnates may be estimated by the fact, that the preceding four firms are said to represent an aggregate capital of over one hundred and sixty millions of dollars. It is to be hoped that this flight of millionaires is not the advent of a begonia of all the brains, cash and influence from Wall street during the summer.

The Hon. Edwin D. Morgan and Mr. C. F. Timpson, cashier of the Continental Bank, are both spoken of as likely to succeed Mr. G. Inell, and if either would take the place, the public would be benefited.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The annual regatta of this popular club will take place on Tuesday, June 14. The value of the prizes will be \$200 for both sloops and schooners in each class, with an additional prize of \$100 for second-class sloops. The course to be sailed over is from the flagboat anchored abreast of the club-house, Staten Island, to the lightship, rounding it to the northward and eastward, returning over the same course. A large and well appointed squadron is expected to enter, and an exciting contest looked for.

LA FAVORITA BOAT CLUB will have a fine single scull regatta at Hackensack, N. J., on the 6th inst. There will be two races in single scull 17 feet working boats, for a badge valued at \$120, open to all members of the Hudson River Rowing Association, with the understanding that there shall be but two entries from the same club, and one for a badge valued at \$50, open only to boat clubs of Passaic and Bergen Counties. The distance in each race will be about three miles. Spirited contests in both cases are looked for.

HARVARD vs. YALE.—It is expected that the great University race will be rowed this year at Worcester. Both crews have been selected and are said to be composed of most excellent material.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

CRICKET.

MANHATTAN vs. ST. GEORGE.—These two well-known Clubs had a one day's match on May 28th, at Hudson City, the game being played in the rain that fell at intervals during the day, which, of course, rendered good fielding a matter of impossibility. After one inning was played, victory was declared for the Manhattanites by a score of 120 to the Dragon Killers 96.

ST. GEORGE vs. PHILADELPHIA.—These Clubs had a splendid two days' game, which commenced on Wednesday, the 1st inst. Both Clubs presented their strongest elevens, and much brilliant playing was exhibited, especially on the part of the Philadelphians, who opened their game with Pierson, Barclay and Clay, they making 115 runs before being retired, of which Pierson, their professional, made 63. In the rest of the inning they were rather unfortunate, only getting 40 more runs. In the second inning they were still more so, only getting 61 runs. On the part of the St. Georges, both innings were splendidly played. In the first, Hatfield, the popular Captain of the Mutual nine, led the score with 27 runs, obtained by fine batting. In the second inning Cooper and Norley lead, the former with 44 and the latter with 37 runs, Hatfield not being present. It will be seen by the following short summary of the game that the St. Georges won with ease:

ST. GEORGES.	PHILADELPHIA.
Runs in first inning.....	104
Runs in second inning.....	128
Wides, etc.....	10
Total.....	247
Runs in first inning.....	146
Runs in second inning.....	58
Wides and byes.....	3
Total.....	216

BASE BALL.

ATLANTIC, OF BROOKLYN.—The champions were successful in all their engagements during their recent trip to Washington, except in their game with the Athletics, at Philadelphia, on the 30th inst. On the 28th ult. they played the Keystone of Philadelphia, defeating them with ease by a score of 35 to 1.

ATHLETIC, OF PHILADELPHIA, having returned from their victorious tour to the East, were in fine trim to meet the champion Atlantic from their equally victorious tour to Washington and Baltimore. The attendance was large, in spite of a drizzling rain that fell at intervals during the day. The fielding on both sides was excellent, as always was the batting, while the ball was in good condition, which had finally to be replaced by a new one. The following is the score:

ATHLETIC.	O. R.	ATLANTIC.	O. R.
Reach, 2d b.....	4	Pierce, s. s.....	4
McBride, p.....	3	Smith, 3d b.....	2
Malone, c.....	5	Start, 1st b.....	4
Fisher, 1st b.....	4	Chapman, l. f.....	5
Sensenderfer, c. f.....	2	Ferguson, c.....	3
Shaffer, r. f.....	2	Zettlein, p.....	3
Radcliffe, s. s.....	3	Hall, c. f.....	1
Bechtel, l. f.....	3	Pike, 2d b.....	2
Pratt, 3 b.....	1	McDonald, r. f.....	4
Total.....	27	Total.....	37

INNING. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Athletic..... 1 0 0 1 1 6 0 5 1—18
Atlantic..... 1 3 0 0 1 4 0 0 4—13
Base play—By Athletics, 8, viz: Fisher, 4; Pratt, 2; Reach, 1; Radcliffe, 1; assisted by Radcliffe, 3; McBride, 2; Reach, 1. By Atlantic, 13, viz: Start, 8; Smith, 3; Pierce, 1; Pike, 1; assisted by Pierce, 2; Pike, 3; Zettlein, 1; Ferguson, 1; Smith, 1.
Fly-catches—Athletic, 18, viz: Sensenderfer, 4; Radcliffe, 4; Bechtel, 3; Malone, 3; Reach, 2; McBride, 1; Pratt, 1. Atlantic, 11, viz: Chapman, 2; Zettlein, 2; Ferguson, 2; Hall, 3; McDonald, 2.
Foul-bound catches—Bechtel, 1; Chapman, 1; Ferguson, 2.
Bases on clean hits—Athletic, 24; Atlantic, 23.
Total bases on hits—Athletic, 31; Atlantic, 25.
Time of game, 2 hours and 40 minutes.
Umpire—Thomas Severn, Keystone Club.

On the 2d inst. the Athletics played a splendid game with the crack Forest City Club, whom they defeated. The following is the score by innings:

Athletics.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Forest City.....	6	0	0	0	1	2	1	0	6—16
Forest City.....	2	0	0	4	0	0	2	1	1—10

Umpire—R. Ferguson, of the Athletics of Brooklyn.

After which the Illinois boys left for Baltimore and Washington, where they play on Friday and Saturday.

CINCINNATI, OF CINCINNATI, started on their annual eastern tour on the 30th inst., playing their first game with the Forest City boys of Cleveland, O., on the 31st, in the presence of some 5,000 spectators. Of course the "Reds" won the game, the score standing 27 to 13, the latter being very creditable figures indeed. The stockings, however, are short of the services of their famous catcher, Allison, whose hand has not yet recovered from the injury received in a previous game. They, however, have with them Atwater and Deane as substitutes. They will arrive in this city on the 14th, and play both the mutuals and Unions, the former on the Union grounds and the latter at Tremont. The Red Stockings have decided that in consequence of the expense attending their tours and the keeping themselves in constant practice, they will not play in any game where the admission fee to the grounds is fixed at less than fifty cents. After their return home they will play the Forest City boys of Rockford, Ill., on July 4, at Rockford, Ill.

CHICAGO CLUB, OF CHICAGO.—This club, of which so much is expected, have been keeping themselves very quiet of late, expecting by constant practice to get in splendid play for their Eastern trip, which will commence at the end of the present month, so that they will be in this city about the 4th of July.

FOREST CITY, OF ROCKFORD, ILL.—This splendid body of base ball players were unfortunate in arriving in this city during a spell of bad weather, so that their games with the Unions and Eckfords could not take place. On Monday, the weather having cleared, they met the famous Mutuals, and, after a gallant fight, received their first defeat since leaving their prairie home. On Tuesday, the 31st, they met the Champion Athletics, and defeated them in a well-played game, by a score of 17 to 16. The following is the score:

FOREST CITY.	O. R.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Simmons, c. f.....	3	1	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
Barnes, s. s.....	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Addy, 3d b.....	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Spaulding, p.....	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hastings, c.....	3	2	3	4	3	3	3	3	3	3
Doyle, 1st b.....	2	4	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
Stires, r. f.....	4	1	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
Foley, 3d b.....	2	1	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
Barstow, l. f.....	2	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5
Total.....	27	17	21	30	30	30	30	30	30	30

INNING. 1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th.
Forest City..... 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 7 1 5—17
Atlantic..... 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 1 0 2—16
Base Play—By Forest City, 9, viz: Addy, 1; Doyle, 6; Foley, 2; assisted by Addy, 3; Spaulding, 3; Hastings, 2; Foley, 1. By Atlantic, 10, viz: Pearce, 1; Smith, 1; Start, 8; assisted by Pearce, 2; Smith, 3; Zettlein, 4.
Fly Catches—By Forest City, 17, viz: Simmons, 2; Barnes, 2; Addy, 4; Hastings, 3; Stires, 2; Foley, 2; Barstow, 2. Atlantic, 17, viz: Pearce, 1; Smith, 4; Chapman, 2; Ferguson, 2; Zettlein, 1; Hall, 5; McDonald, 2.
Catches on Strikes—Hastings, 1.
Umpire—Wm. McMahon, Mutual Club.
Time of Game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

MUTUALS, OF NEW YORK.—This A. No. 1 Club had a splendid game with the Forest City visitors on Monday, the 30th inst., on the Union Grounds, Williamsburgh, which were in a splendid condition for the game. The Mutes made their appearance in their new uniform, consisting of blue pants, white shirt and a black silk cap. On the breast of the shirt is one of the ugliest Ms that could possibly be conceived by any one. In fact, the whole uniform reflects but little credit on the Committee who got them up. The Forest City boys have a very handsome uniform of white with green trimmings, belt and stockings. The game was well played, especially after the fourth inning, when the Mutuals began to think that they must go to work, which they did, their batting and fielding being almost perfect. The following is a full summary of the game:

MUTUAL.	O. R.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
E. Mills, 1st b.....	3	3	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Eggler, c. f.....	4	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Hatfield, s. s.....	2	4	4	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
Patterson, l. f.....	2	4	4	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
Nelson, 3d b.....	3	2	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
Martin, r. f.....	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
C. Mill, c.....	3	2	3	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
Walters, p.....	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Flanly, 2d b.....	3	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Total.....	27	21	20	33	33	33	33	33	33	33

INNING. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9.
Mutuals..... 0 0 3 2 2 0 2 7 5—21
Forest City..... 2 1 2 0 0 0 2 3 3—13
Base Play—By Mutuals, 11, viz: E. Mills, 5; Nelson, 2; Flanly, 2; C. Mills, 1; Walters, 1; assisted by Hatfield, 4; Nelson, 3; C. Mills, 2; Flanly, 1; E. Mills, 1. By Forest City, 5, viz: Doyle, 5; assisted by Barnes, 1; Addy, 1; Hastings, 1; Doyle, 1; Foley, 1.
Fly-catches—By Mutuals, 16, viz: C. Mills, 4; E. Mills, 2; Eggler, 2; Hatfield, 2; Patterson, 2; Nelson, 2; Martin, 2. By Forest City, 19, viz: Barnes, 4; Barstow, 3; Hastings, 3; Doyle, 2; Stires, 2; Foley, 2; Spaulding, 1; Addy, 1; Simmons, 1.
Foul-bound catches—Hastings, 2.
Catches on Strikes—Hastings, 1.
Left on Bases—Mutual, 2; Forest City, 2.
Umpire—J. Grum, of the Eckford Club.
Time of Game—2 hours and 40 minutes.

On the 2d the Mutuals had a fine game with the Athletics of Brooklyn, defeating them with ease, by a score of 38 to 9.

NATIONALS, OF WASHINGTON, had a very fine game with the Olympics of that city, on Tuesday afternoon. The game was very exciting, and was won by the Nationals. The following is the score by innings:

NATIONALS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Olympics.....	0	0	0	4	0	0	1	1	0—6
Olympics.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

ROSE HILL CLUB, OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM, proceeded to New Haven on the 31st ult., and played a very fine game with the Yale College Club, which was played on the Campus grounds, near the College, and resulted in a victory for the St. John's boys by a score of 19 to 13.

SOUTHERNS, OF NEW ORLEANS, La.—On Sunday, the 29th inst., the champions of Louisiana again met their old opponents, the Lone Stars' The game was played at the festival given by Mechanics Engine Company No. 6 and Hope Hook and Ladder Company No. 3, at the Fair Grounds, and resulted in another defeat of the Lone Stars by a score of 32 to 20.

UNIONS, OF TROY, N. Y.—The following is a score of a game played between the famed Haymaker nine of Troy, and the equally famous Unions of Morrisania, who always seem to have had luck whenever they leave home. On this occasion they were defeated in a game of 27 to 18.

"HAYMAKERS."	O. R.	UNIONS.	O. R.
Dick, 2d b.....	4	Higham, 2d b.....	3
Hollister, 1st b.....	4	Austin, 1st b.....	4
King, l. f.....	6	Pabor, p.....	4
Flowers, r. f.....	2	Shelly, 3d b.....	2
Woolverton, 3d b.....	3	Birdsall, c.....	2
Fisher, p.....	3	Bass, s. s.....	1
Foran, s. s.....	3	Kenny, r. f.....	4
Bellam, p.....	3	Nevins, c. f.....	2
York, c. f.....	4	Gedney, l. f.....	4
Total.....	27	Total.....	27

INNING. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9.
"Haymakers"..... 7 0 1 3 4 1 5 2 4—27
Unions..... 5 1 0 5 0 2 0 2 3—18

YALE COLLEGE CLASS OF '71" played a game of ball with the Trinity College nine, at Hartford, Conn., on the 1st inst., defeating them in a full game by a score of 26 to 19.

BOATING.

NAVAL ACADEMY vs. QUAKER CITY.—The anxiously looked-for contest between the four-oared crews of the Quaker City Barge Club, of Philadelphia, and the Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md., took place on the River Severn on Saturday, the 28th inst., in the presence of a very select party of Washington notables, including the Secretary of the Navy, the Governor of the State of Maryland, J. M. Ferguson, Commander of the Schuylkill Navy, and a delegation from the Annapolis Boat Club, of Washington, D. C. Both crews have been for some time in preparation, the Middles under the direction of Mr. Blaikie, while that of the Quaker City boys was intrusted to Mr. Coulter, of Pittsburg. The latter, however, showed signs of the most perfect training, the former not having sufficient time to get into perfect form on account of their school studies attending the annual examination now being made. Their victory is, therefore, considerably enhanced by this fact. At 11:30 A. M. the boats took their positions with a high wind blowing and a disagreeable cold rain falling during the entire race. The Quaker City boat was built by Elliott, of Greenpoint; was about 40 feet long, 19 inches wide and weighed 140 pounds. The Naval Academy boat was a paper one, built by Waters, Balch & Co.; 43 feet long, 19 inches wide and weighed 117 pounds. Neither boat carried a coxswain. The following are the ages, weights and height of the respective crews:

Naval Academy.—Stroke—J. Hubbard, first class, 158 pounds; 21 years of age; 5 feet 8½ inches in height. No. 2—C. D. Galloway, second class, 160 pounds; 20 years; 5 feet 9 inches. No. 3—W. M. Wood, first class, 146 pounds; 20 years; 5 feet 9½ inches in height. Bow—J. A. Post, first class, 158 pounds; 20 years; 5 feet 9½ inches.
Quaker City.—Stroke—J. D. Macheath, 25 years of age; weight, 136 pounds; height, 5 feet 8 inches. No. 2—C. R. Adams, 23 years; weight, 155 pounds; height, 5 feet 9 inches. No. 3—J. E. Reyburn, 25 years; weight, 139½ pounds; height, 5 feet 7 inches. Bow—F. W. Wood, 23 years; 135 pounds; height, 5 feet 5½ inches.

At 11:31 A. M. the word "Go" was given, the Middles at once taking the lead, pulling forty-two strokes to the minute, which they soon let down to forty, keeping at that figure during the entire race. The Quaker boys at a thirty-eight stroke, retaining it steady all through the race, which was well contested, the Middles turning the upper stakeboat some two lengths ahead, in rounding which Mr. Post sprang his oar, and necessitated his pulling the balance of the race very easy. Just as he reached the home boat, the oar broke and the boys pulled in with three oars, having made the distance, three miles, in 20 minutes 25 seconds; the Quaker City doing it in 20:38½. After the race the visitors were entertained in a handsome manner by the victors.

The officers, midshipmen and marines at the Academy were out in full force. Among those on board the Phlox, which accompanied the boats during the race, were Mr. Borie, the Governor of the State of Maryland, and Mr. Golladay, Secretary of State; Chief Engineer W. W. Wood and other members of the Board of Visitors, also a party of officers and a number of ladies.

The arrangements for the race gave entire satisfaction. Mr. N. Thoun was selected referee; Geo. W. Parker and J. B. Agnew, judges for the Quaker City; and Lieutenant Commanders Cotton and Legsbee, judges for the Midshipmen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

One of the most eminent Physicians of New-York City,

Dr. LOUIS A. SAYRE,

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

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

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

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

Depot, 5 Gold Street, New-York, U. S.
Formerly at 74 Fulton Street.**STARTLING DEVELOPMENT**

FROM THE

Board of Health of N. Y. City.

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

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

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

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

Mr. Geo. W. LAIRD:

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

Your obedient servant, GEO. B. LINCOLN.

Read the Extract from the

Official Report of Poisonous Cosmetics,

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

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

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

Buchan's Carbolic Soaps.

A GREAT PUBLIC WANT SUPPLIED.

Cleansing,
Disinfecting,
Deodorizing,
Purifying and
Healing.

FIVE GREAT DESIDERATUMS.

BUCHAN'S CARBOLIC LAUNDRY SOAP.

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

TOILET AND BATH SOAPS

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

CARBOLIC DENTAL SOAP.

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

BOWMAN & BLEWETT,

Sole Agents, 59 Barclay St., N. Y.

Sold by Grocers and Druggists.

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33 Broadway, New York.—Open every day from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Deposits of any sum from Ten Cents to Ten Thousand Dollars will be received. Six per cent. Interest, free of Government Tax. Interest on new deposits commences on the first of every month.

HENRY SMITH, President.
REEVES E. SELMES, Secretary.
WALTER ROCHE, Vice-Presidents.
EDWARD HOGAN,

BENEDICT BROTHERS,**691 Broadway, New York,**

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AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCHES.

We send Watches by Express, **C. O. D.**, to all parts of the Country, with the privilege to examine before paying.

Before purchasing of any other house, send for our price list and compare prices.

PRICE LIST OF BENEDICT'S TIME WATCHES.

	SILVER. Coin.	GOLD. 14 kt.
No. 24. 2 oz. Hunting Case (OVINGTON BENEDICT), Lever Movement, Ex. Jeweled Chronometer Balance,	\$30 00	\$80 00
No. 25. 2 oz. Hunting Case (SAMUEL W. BENEDICT), Silver mounted, Ex. Jeweled, Adjusted Chronometer Balance,	45 00	95 00
No. 26. Hunting Case, 16 size, Extra Jeweled, Chronometer Balance,	60 00	110 00
No. 27. Same as No. 26, Adjusted,	85 00	135 00
No. 28. Same as No. 27, Stem Winder,	110 00	160 00
No. 29. Hunting Case, Nickel Movement, Extra Jeweled,	75 00	125 00
No. 30. Same as No. 29, with Chronometer Balance,	80 00	130 00
No. 31. Same as No. 30, Stem-Winder,	100 00	150 00
No. 32. Same as No. 31, but adjusted to Heat, Cold and Positions,	150 00	200 00

N. B.—In the BENEDICT'S TIME WATCHES an effort is made to combine Durability with the GREATEST ACCURACY of Time-keeping, without sacrificing elegance in general appearance, by the use of select material, and application of the most approved principles in their construction, and we confidently recommend them to those who believe the truest economy to be that outlay which secures the GREATEST ULTIMATE SATISFACTION.

PRICE LIST OF BOREL AND COUVOISIER WATCHES.

	SILVER. Coin.	GOLD. 14 kt.
No. 33. Fine Nickel Movement,	\$38 00	\$100 00
No. 34. Same as No. 33, but with Chronometer Balance,	50 00	109 00
No. 35. Same as No. 34, but with Gold Wheels,	59 00	111 00
No. 36. Same as No. 35, but Adjusted to Position,	61 00	136 00
No. 37. Same as No. 36, but with Pendant Winder,	112 00	162 00
No. 38. Same as No. 37, but with Chronometer Balance,	130 00	180 00
No. 39. Same as No. 38, but with Gold Wheels,	140 00	240 00
No. 40. Same as No. 39, but Adjusted to Positions,	240 00	290 00

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THESE CELEBRATED WATCHES, WHICH TOOK THE ONLY PRIZE MEDAL AT THE LATE LONDON EXHIBITION, AND IN 1862 THE GRAND PRIZE AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

We have all the above Watches in 18 karat Gold cases, which are Ten Dollars more in price than those corresponding in 14 karat.

BEFORE PURCHASING OF ANY OTHER HOUSE, DEMAND A PRICE LIST AND COMPARE PRICES.

OVINGTON BENEDICT,

(Sons of SAMUEL W. BENEDICT, formerly of No. 5 Wall street.)

ESTABLISHED IN 1821.

SAMUEL W. BENEDICT, Jr.**CALISTOGA COGNAC**

Trade



Mark.

THIS pure Cognac is offered to the Trade and Consumers in quantities to suit the demand. It is highly recommended for its strict Purity and Delicacy of Flavor, being distilled from the juice of selected grapes, and carefully refined.

This Article has been extensively introduced by Dealers, the leading Hotels, Saloons and Apothecaries of this City and throughout the Country generally, and has met universal favor.

Trade



Mark.

Analysis made by the distinguished Chemists, Dr. J. G. Pohle (successor to James H. Chilton & Co.) of New York, and Professor S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer of Mass., from samples taken indiscriminately from a large stock, prove the perfect freedom of CALISTOGA COGNAC from all deleterious matter. It contains no quality except that found in the grape.

CALIFORNIA SUGARS of our "Calistoga" brands we are in regular receipt of.

M. Koller's celebrated LOS ANGELES WINES.

For sale by

S. BRANNAN & CO.,

66 Broad Street, New York.

Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba,

conducted by the Spanish Government. \$30,000 in gold drawn every 17 days. Prizes cashed and information furnished.

The highest rates paid for doubloons and all kinds of gold and silver, Government securities, &c.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,

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17 AND 19 PARK ROW,

(Opposite New Postoffice and Astor House),

NEW YORK.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

**STEINWAY & SONS,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

PIANOFORTES,

beg to announce
A GENERAL REDUCTION

in their prices in accordance with the decline in the premium on gold and consequent decreased cost of imported articles used in the manufacture of Pianofortes. In addition to their established styles of Pianofortes, Steinway & Sons, in order to meet a long felt and frequently expressed want, by persons of moderate means, teachers, schools, etc., have perfected arrangements for the manufacture of an entirely new style of instrument, termed the "School Piano," a thoroughly complete instrument of seven octaves, precisely the same in size, scale, interior mechanism, and workmanship as their highest priced seven octave pianos; the only difference being that this new style of instrument is constructed in a perfectly plain yet exceedingly neat exterior case. These new instruments will be supplied to those who desire to possess a thoroughly first-class "Steinway Piano," yet are limited in means, at exceedingly moderate prices.

Steinway & Sons also desire to call special attention to their new Patent Upright Pianofortes, with Double Iron frame, Patent Resonator, Tubular Frame Action and new soft Pedal, which are matchless in volume and quality of tone and surpassing facility of action, whilst standing longer in tune and being more impervious to atmospheric influences than any other Piano at present manufactured.

Price Lists and Illustrated Catalogues mailed free on application.

EVERY PIANO WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

Warerooms, First Floor of Steinway Hall,
NOS. 109 AND 111 EAST FOURTEENTH STREET,
(Between Fourth avenue and Irving Place.)
NEW YORK.

THE WEBER
PIANOFORTES

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

THE BEST PIANOS MANUFACTURED.

They are used by the Conservatories of Music of New York and Brooklyn, and all the High Musical Schools of the country, because of their immense power, sweetness, brilliancy and great durability.

Warerooms:

REMOVED TO FIFTH AVENUE, CORNER 16th ST.

**CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA,
RHEUMATISM, &c.
Hegeman's Genuine Medicinal Cod
Liver Oil.**

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

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

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

Sole manufacturers, HEGEMAN and Co., 203, 399, 511 and 576 Broadway, and corner Fourth avenue and Seventeenth street, New York City.

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MUTUAL**



**LIFE ASSURANCE
SOCIETY
OF THE UNITED STATES.**

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POLICIES ON ALL APPROVED PLANS.

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Profits.*

DIVIDENDS DECLARED ANNUALLY.

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PREMIUMS PAYABLE IN CASH.

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Address the Home Office.

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

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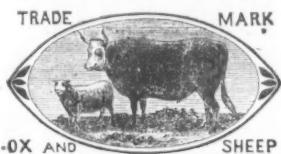
is not injurious, and quicker, better and cheaper than Bath Brick, Rotten Stone, Acid or Lye; it will be found, on trial, the most perfect, reliable and indispensable article ever offered to the public of this or any other country; in fact, a preparation no individual or class can afford to do without.

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

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

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Soups and Beef Tea for the Million.

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

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183 Broadway, New York.

For sale everywhere.

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Meriden Britannia Co.

199 Broadway, N. Y.

Sole Proprietors, Manufacturers and
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OF THE

CELEBRATED

SILVER-PLATED

PORCELAIN-LINED

ICE PITCHERS,

SUPERIOR IN ALL RESPECTS TO ANY
OTHERS NOW MANUFACTURED.

THEY HAVE THE UNIVERSAL COMMEN-
DATION OF THE BEST TRADE.

AND ARE ENDORSED BY DR. S. DANA
HAYES, STATE ASSAYER OF MASSACHU-
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EACH PITCHER.

THEY ARE NOT ONLY CLEANER AND
LIGHTER, BUT ARE MUCH MORE DURABLE
THAN THE METAL-LINED PITCHERS.

In addition to our unequalled variety of FINE
NICKLE and WHITE METAL ELECTRO-PLAT-
ED TABLE WARE, we now offer an entirely new
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**PERSIAN, ROMAN AND GOTHIC
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OF

FORKS and SPOONS

Which for Beauty of Design and Finish cannot
be excelled.

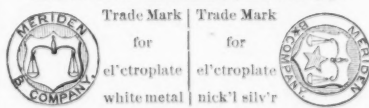
Being extra heavily plated by our NEW PATENT
PROCESS, which deposits the silver any requisite
thickness most exposed to wear.

They are unequalled for Durability by any now in
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All Spoons and Forks Plated by this improved
method are stamped

1847-ROGERS BROS.-XII.

AND OUR TRADE MARK, AS BELOW.



**Warehouse and Salesroom,
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AND AT THE MANUFACTORIES,
West Meriden, Connecticut.**

**SILVER-PLATED
ICE PITCHERS,**

WITH

PORCELAIN LININGS.

Lighter, Cleaner and Better

Than Any Others Made.

TIFFANY & CO.,

NOS. 550 AND 552 BROADWAY.

TIFFANY & CO.,

550 and 552 Broadway.

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FRODSHAM WATCHES.

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

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ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Having purchased the privilege and sole right of Ad-
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ris and Essex Railroad, I beg to solicit your kind fa-
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For those who desire their names and specialties
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All Advertisements will be neatly framed and kept
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Parties not already having Show Cards are requested
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FOR ONE SHOW CARD IN ONE DEPOT.			
Size of Frame,	6in. by 9in.	\$3 per annum.	
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For 5 Depots	5 per cent.
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All Amounts less than \$25, Cash.
All Amounts less than \$100, half Cash, remainder in
three and six months.
All larger amounts, special agreement.
P. O. Box 6,717.

Have you seen it? If not, send for Circular.

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BY JOHN COWAN, M. D.

A new and intensely interesting work. Every
man and woman whose desires are for a true and
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"During the last twenty years I have eagerly
sought everything upon this most vital subject, but
have found nothing which approaches in simplicity,
delicacy, earnestness and power, this work."—DIO
LEWIS, M. D.

"I have read with care 'The Science of a New
Life.' If a million of the married would do the
same, they would learn many things of deepest im-
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"It is the book that the age has been demanding
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"It is devoted to topics concerning which no per-
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norant."—MOORE'S Rural New Yorker.

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

Agents wanted everywhere. Splendid induc-
ments offered. From \$20 to \$40 a week guaranteed.
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Manufacturer of

DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE,
No. 176 FULTON STREET,

Opposite St. Paul's Church, and

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NEW YORK.

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FREEMAN & BURR,

Merchant Clothiers,

138 and 140 Fulton Street,

NEW YORK.

Men's and Boy's Clothing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Etc.

Garments Made to Measure.

A. FREEMAN.

G. L. BURR

DOWNER KEROSENE OIL CO.,

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MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Downer Kerosene Illuminating Oil.

Among the seventy-nine samples tested by the Board
of Health, the Downer Oil was the only one found to
stand the test required by law.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

OF

TEAS AND COFFEES

TO CONFORM TO

PRICE OF GOLD.

THE

GREAT AMERICAN

TEA COMPANY

Are now supplying all their customers with the

CHOICEST NEW CROP TEAS AND
CHOICEST SELECTED COFFEES.

And all warranted to give perfect satisfaction,

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

PRICE LIST.

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

OOLONG (Black), 50c., 60c., 70c., 80c.; best 90c. per lb.

MIXED (Green and Black), 50c., 60c., 70c., 80c.; best
90c. per lb.

SOUCHONG (Black), 80c., 90c.; best \$1 15 per lb.

ENGLISH BREAKFAST (Black), best \$1 15 per lb.

IMPERIAL (Green), 70c., 80c., 90c., \$1, \$1 10; best
\$1 25 per lb.

YOUNG HYSON (Green), 70c., 80c., 90c., \$1, \$1 10;
best \$1 20 per lb.

UNCOLORED JAPAN, 90c., \$1, \$1 10; best \$1 20 per
lb.

GUNPOWDER, \$1 25; best \$1 50 per lb.

COFFEE ROASTED AND GROUND DAILY,
ALWAYS UNDER OUR SUPERVIS-

ION, AND UPON OUR OWN

PREMISES.

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

Hotels, Saloons, Boarding-house Keepers, and Fam-
ilies who use large quantities of Coffee, can economize
in that article by using our FRENCH BREAKFAST and
DINNER COFFEE, which we will sell at the low price of
25 cents per pound, and warrant to give perfect satis-
faction.

ROASTED (Unground), 20c., 25c., 30c.; best 35c. per
lb.

GREEN (Unroasted), 15c., 20c., 25c.; best 30c. per lb.

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

Consumers can save five to eight profits by purchas-
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THE

GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,

Headquarters, 31 and 38 Vesey St.

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

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ALLEN TOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

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

Silver Palace cars through from New York to Chicago.

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Commencing May 10, 1870—Leave New York as follows:

5:30 A. M.—For Plainfield.
6:00 A. M.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Mahanoy City, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, etc.
7:30 A. M.—For Easton.
12 M.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Litz, Pottsville, Scranton, Harrisburg, etc.
2 P. M.—For Easton, Allentown, etc.
3:30 P. M.—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, and Belvidere.
4:30 P. M.—For Somerville and Flemington.
5:15 P. M.—For Somerville.
6 P. M.—For Easton.
7 P. M.—For Somerville.
7:45 P. M.—For Easton.
9 P. M.—For Plainfield.
12 P. M.—For Plainfield on Sundays only.
Trains leave for Elizabeth at 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:30, 11:40 A. M., 12:00 M., 1:00, 2:00, 2:15, 3:15, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:45, 9:00, 10:45, 12:00 P. M.

FOR THE WEST.

9 A. M.—WESTERN EXPRESS, daily (except Sundays)—For Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg and the West, without change of cars to Cincinnati or Chicago, and but one change to St. Louis. Connects at Harrisburg for Erie and the Oil Regions. Connects at Somerville for Flemington. Connects at Scranton for Stroudsburg, Water Gap, Scranton, etc. Connects at Phillipsburg for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, etc.
5:00 P. M.—CINCINNATI EXPRESS, daily, for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Chicago and Cincinnati. Sleeping cars to Pittsburgh and Chicago. Connects at Junction with D. L. and W. R. R. for Scranton.
Sleeping Cars through from Jersey City to Pittsburgh every evening.

Tickets for the West can be obtained at the office of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty street, N. Y.; at No. 1 Astor House; Nos. 254, 271, 326 Broadway; at No. 10 Greenwich street; and at the principal hotels.

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

NEWARK AND NEW YORK RAILROAD.

DEPOT IN NEW YORK, FOOT OF LIBERTY STREET, North River.—On and after May 10, 1870, passenger trains will run as follows:

Leave New York for Bergen avenue and Newark—At 6:00, 6:30, 7:10, 7:50, 8:10, 8:30, 9:00, 9:50, 10:10, A. M., 12 M., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:45, 9:00, 9:45, 10:45, 12 P. M.
Leave New York for West Bergen—At 6:00, 7:10, 8:30, 11:10 A. M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:45, 12:00 P. M.

R. E. RICKER, Superintendent.

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

NEW YORK AND NEW HAVEN RAILROAD.

Winter arrangements, commencing Nov 23d, 1869. Passenger Station in New York, corner 27th street and 4th avenue. Entrance on 27th street.

TRAINS LEAVE NEW YORK:

For New Haven and Bridgeport, 7:00, 8:00 (Ex.), 11:30 A. M.; 12:15 (Ex.), 3:00 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30, 5:30 and 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Milford, Stratford, Fairfield, Southport and Westport, 7:00, 11:30 A. M.; 3:45, 4:30 and 5:30 P. M.
For Norwalk, 7:00, 8:00 (Ex.), 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 12:15 (Ex.), 3:00 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30 (Ex.), 5:30, 6:30 and 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Darien, 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 3:45, 4:30, 5:30 and 8:30 P. M.
For Stamford, 7:00, 8:00 (Ex.), 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 12:15 (Ex.), 2:15, 3:00 (Ex.), 3:45, 4:30 (Ex.), 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15, 8:00 (Ex.) P. M.
For Greenwich, 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 2:15, 3:45, 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15 P. M.
For Port Chester and intermediate stations at 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 A. M.; 2:15, 3:45, 4:45, 5:30, 6:30, 7:15 P. M.
Sunday Mail Train leaves 27th street, New York, at 7:00 P. M. for Boston.

CONNECTING TRAINS:

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

JAMES H. HOYT, Supt.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD, MORRIS AND ESSEX DIVISION.

Depots, foot of Barclay and Christopher streets.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—Commencing on April 11, 1870:

8:00 A. M.—Through Express Mail, connecting with train at Denerville for Bonton, at Dover with Chester Railroad, at Waterloo with Sussex Railroad, at Washington with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad for Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Carbondale, Great Bend, Binghamton, Syracuse, Oswego, &c.
11:40 A. M.—Lehigh Valley Ex., stopping at Newark, Morristown, Dover, Hackettstown and Washington, and connecting at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad for Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and all stations on the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

4:10 P. M.—Scranton Express for all principal stations, connecting at Washington with D. L. and W. R. R. for Water Gap, Stroudsburg, and Scranton.

3:30 P. M.—Hackettstown Mail connects with Bonton, Chester and Sussex Railroad.

11:20 A. M., 2:30 and 6:40 P. M. Accom. and 5:30 P. M. Express for Morristown and intermediate stations.

6:30, 7:30 and 10:00 A. M., 2:30, 4:20 and 6:00 P. M. to Summit and intermediate stations.

6:30, 7:30, 9:00, 10:00 and 11:20 A. M., 1:00, 2:30, 3:40, 4:20, 4:50, 6:00, 6:40, 9:00 and 11:45 P. M., for South Orange and intermediate stations.

For Newark at 6:30, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:20 and 11:40 A. M.; 1:00, 2:00, 2:30, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 6:00, *6:20, *6:40, *7:45, 9:00, and 11:45 P. M. Trains marked * stop at East Newark.

For Bloomfield and Montclair, at 8:30 and 11 A. M., and 2:00, 3:50, 5:10, 6:20, and 7:45 P. M.

S. SCHUCH, Superintendent.

CARRIAGES!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

THE IMMENSE STOCK

AT WAREHOUSES OF CALVIN WITTY,

638 BROADWAY,

Will be offered at prices which defy competition, comprising all styles suitable for City or Country use. Largest assortment in New York.

1,000 SETS HARNESS.

CARRIAGES TO LET

By the Week, Month, or Season.

CARRIAGES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Lot Second hand Carriages for Sale cheap.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE

Depots, foot of Chambers street, and foot of Twenty-third street as follows:

Through Express Trains leave Chambers street at 8 A. M., 10 A. M., 5:30 P. M. and 7 P. M. daily. Leave Twenty-third street at 7:45 A. M., 8:45 A. M., and 5:15 and 6:45 P. M. daily. New and improved Drawing Room Coaches will accompany the 10 A. M. train through to Buffalo, connecting at Hornellsville with magnificent Sleeping Coaches running through to Cleveland and Gallion. Sleeping Coaches will accompany the 8 A. M. train from Susquehanna to Buffalo; the 5:30 P. M. train from New York to Buffalo and the 7 P. M. train from New York to Rochester, Buffalo and Cincinnati. An Emigrant Train leaves daily at 7:30 P. M.

For Port Jervis and Way, *11:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street, *11:15 A. M. and 4:15 P. M.)

For Middletown and Way, at 3:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street, 3:15 P. M.); and, Sundays only, 8:30 A. M. (Twenty-third street 8:15 P. M.)

For Graycourt and Way, at *8:30 A. M. (Twenty-third street, *8:15 A. M.)

For Newburgh and Way, at 8 A. M., 3:30 and 4:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street 7:45 A. M., 3:15 and 4:15 P. M.)

For Suffern and Way, 5 and 6 P. M. (Twenty-third street, 4:45 and 5:45 P. M.) Theatre train, *11:30 P. M. (Twenty-third street *11 P. M.)

For Paterson and Way, from Twenty-third street depot, at 6:45, 10:15 and 11:45 A. M.; *1:45, 3:45, 5:15 and 6:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot, at 6:45, 10:15 A. M.; 12 M.; *1:45, 4, 5:15 and 6:45 P. M.

For Hackensack and Hillsdale, from Twenty-third street depot, at 8:45 and 11:45 A. M.; 12:15, 3:45, 5:15, 5:45 and 6:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot, 9 A. M., 12 M.; 12:15, 4, 5:15, 6 and 7:45 P. M.

For Piermont, Monsey and Way, from Twenty-third street depot at 8:45 A. M.; 12:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:45 and 6:45 P. M., and, Saturdays only, *12 midnight.

From Chambers street depot at 9 A. M.; 1, *3:30, 4:15, 5 and *6:30 P. M., Saturdays only, *12 midnight.

Tickets for passage and for Apartments in Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches can be obtained, and orders for the checking and transfer of Baggage may be left at the Company's offices—241, 529 and 957 Broadway; 205 Chambers street; corner 125th street and Third avenue, Harlem; 338 Fulton street, Brooklyn; depots foot of Chambers street and foot of Twenty-third street, New York; No. 3 Exchange Place and Long Dock Depot, Jersey City, and of the Agents at the principal hotels.

L. D. RUCKER, May 2, WM. R. BARR.
Gen'l Supt. 1870. G'l Pass'r Ag't.

*Daily. †For Hackensack only. ‡For Piermont only.

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA

RAILROAD.—FROM NEW JERSEY RAILROAD DEPOT, Foot of Courtlandt street. Change of Hours, May 1, 1870.

For West Philadelphia, 8:40, 9:30 and 11 A. M.; 12:30, *5:00, 6:00 and *9:00 P. M., 12 Night.

For Philadelphia via Camden, 7:00 A. M., 1:00 and 4:00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

8:40 A. M. Express for Baltimore and Washington; for the West via Baltimore, and for the South via Baltimore and via Washington, with Drawing Room Car attached.

9:30 A. M. Express for Pittsburgh and the West, with Silver Palace Cars, through to Cincinnati and Chicago.

12:30 Noon, Express for Baltimore and Washington, and for the West via Baltimore, with Drawing Room Car attached.

5:00 P. M. Daily, Saturdays excepted, Express for Pittsburgh and the West, with Silver Palace cars through to Cincinnati and Chicago.

6:00 P. M. Express for Pittsburgh and the West.

*9:00 P. M. Daily Express for Pittsburgh and the West, with Silver Palace Cars through to Louisville, daily. Through Silver Palace Cars for Cincinnati and Chicago are attached to this train on Saturdays.

9:20 P. M. Daily Express for Baltimore and Washington, and the Southwest and South via Washington, with Reclining Chair Car and Sleeping Car attached.

FOR NEWARK (Market Street Station).

6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 and 11:40 A. M.; 12 M.; 1, 2, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:10, 5:40, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 9, 10 and 11:30 P. M.; 12 Night.

FOR ELIZABETH.

6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 10, 11:40 A. M.; 1, 2, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:40, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 8:20 and 10 P. M.; 12 Night.

Tickets for sale at N. J. R. R. Ticket Offices, foot of Courtlandt Street, and in Depot, Jersey City; at Pier 1, North River; and Dodd's Express Office, 944 Broadway.

F. W. RANKIN, F. W. JACKSON,
Gen. Pass. Agt. *Daily. Gen. Supt.

NEW YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—Trains leave Thirtieth

street as follows:

8 A. M., Chicago Express, Drawing Room cars attached.

10:30 A. M., Special Drawing Room car Express for Chicago.

11 A. M., Northern and Western Express, Drawing Room cars attached.

4 P. M. Montreal Express, Drawing Room cars attached.

7 P. M., Pacific Express, with Sleeping cars through to Chicago without change, via M. C. R. R. Also L. S. and M. S. R. (Daily).

11 P. M. Night Express, Sleeping cars attached.

7 A. M. and 5 P. M., Poughkeepsie trains.

9:45 A. M., 4:15 and 6:15 P. M., Peekskill trains.

5:30 and 7:10 P. M., Sing Sing trains.

6:30, 7:10, 8:50, 10 and 11:50 A. M., 1:30, 3:45, 5:10, 8 and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.

(9 A. M., Sunday train for Poughkeepsie.)

WM. H. VANDEBILT, Vice Pres't.

New York, May 2, 1870.

SOUTHSIDE RAILROAD OF LONG

Island.—On and after October 25 the trains will leave Roosevelt and Grand Street ferries as follows:—

8:45 A. M. Mail and passenger for Patchogue; 10 A. M. for Merrick; 3:30 P. M. Express for Patchogue; 4:30 P. M., Accommodation for Islip; on Saturdays through to Patchogue; 6:30 P. M. for Merrick; on Saturdays through to Babylon. All trains connect at Valley Stream for Rockaway.

C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

STEAM

FIRE-PROOF

SAFES

SANBORN'S PATENT.

The remarkable fire-proof quality of this Safe is secured by placing water in copper vessels between the inner wall of the Safe and the Book case, so that when exposed to fire, steam is generated, carrying off the heat, and protecting the contents of the Safe for any desirable length of time.

Their superiority has been fully demonstrated, having been subjected to severe practical tests with the Safes of all other prominent makers, and always with complete success, preserving its papers, while the contents of its competitors were destroyed.

In use this is the driest Safe ever made, as the water is hermetically sealed from contact with the air, completely preventing evaporation.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY

THE AMERICAN

Steam Fire-Proof Safe Co.

WELDED STEEL AND IRON

BANK VAULTS, BURGLAR-PROOF SAFES, AND HOUSE SAFES.

ALL WITH THE STEAM IMPROVEMENT.

The Steam Protection applied to Old Safes, or to Bank and Office Vaults.

Call or send for a Circular.

COLE & LAMBERT, Managers,

300 BROADWAY, N. Y.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY

COMPANY.

Incorporated August 17, 1868.

CHAS. T. HOWARD - - - PRESIDENT.

SINGLE NUMBER LOTTERY—SPLENDID SCHEME—ONLY 20,000 NUMBERS.

CAPITAL PRIZE - - - \$50,000

CLASS F.

TO BE DRAWN AT NEW ORLEANS ON SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1870.

HOWARD, SIMMONS & CO.,

CONTRACTORS.

SCHEME:

20,000 Numbers—Tickets only \$20.

1 prize of \$50,000 is - - - \$50,000

1 prize of 30,000 is - - - 30,000

1 prize of 20,000 is - - - 20,000

1 prize of 10,000 is - - - 10,000

1 prize of 9,000 is - - - 9,000

1 prize of 8,000 is - - - 8,000

1 prize of 7,000 is - - - 7,000

1 prize of 6,000 is - - - 6,000

1 prize of 5,000 is - - - 5,000

1 prize of 4,000 is - - - 4,000

1 prize of 3,000 is - - - 3,000

1 prize of 2,000 is - - - 2,000

25 prizes of 1,000 are - - - 25,000

50 prizes of 500 are - - - 25,000

317 prizes of 200 are - - - 63,400

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

Whole Tickets \$20; shares in proportion. Prizes payable in full without deduction.

Orders to be addressed to CHAS. T. HOWARD, Lock Box 692, Post Office, New Orleans.

Send P. O. Money Order, or register your letter. All Tickets or parts of Tickets ordered by mail will be promptly forwarded to any address on the receipt of the money for the same. Prizes can be cashed by any Express Company, Banking house, or Merchant duly authorized to do so by a legal power of attorney.

CARBOLIC SALVE.

The important discovery of the CARBOLIC ACID as a CLEANSING, PURIFYING, and HEALING Agent is one of the most remarkable results of modern medical research. During the late civil war it was extensively used in the Hospitals, and was found to be not only a thorough disinfectant, but also the most wonderful and speedy HEALING REMEDY ever known.

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

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.

JOHN F. HENRY, Sole Prop'r,
NO. 8 COLLEGE PLACE, New York.

7 PER CENT. GOLD LOAN

(FREE OF U. S. TAX)

OF THE

Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Minnesota R. R. Co.'s

FIRST MORTGAGE 50-YEAR

CONVERTIBLE BONDS, A LIMITED QUANTITY FOR SALE At 90 and Accrued Interest.

The greater part of the road is already completed, and shows large earnings, and the balance of the work is rapidly progressing.

We unhesitatingly recommend these Bonds as the safest and best investment in the market.

U. S. Five-twenties, at current prices, only return 5 per cent. interest, while these pay 7 per cent. in gold; and

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH AVENUE AND WALLACK'S.—The legitimate, the dear old legitimate, which will empty the best house, and put a wet blanket on the best season, has been tried at both theatres. How we do hang on to the legitimate. The critics bully the managers for refusing to ruin themselves, and revile the public for their deafness to the voice of the legitimate charmer; and their persistence in liking log drama, horse drama, "Frou Frou," "Formosa"—in short, merry foolishness, better than dreary wisdom. I confess my sins; I am with the public and the managers. I would not, if I were a manager, run an institution that didn't pay—and, whether as critic or as one of the public, I would rather visit a "girl of the period" than call on my great great grandmother, or be bored to death by the platitudes or coarseness of my great grand uncle-in-law. And as for Betty Clive and Mrs. Oldfield, the Roxanas and Statiras, Mrs. Orger—even the sprightly Jordan and the fascinating Foote—what are their pictures in pen or paint to me, compared to the graceful Ethel, the arch Henriques, the dear little Lotta, the piquant Oates, the fascinating Davenport, and the winning, womanly Leclercq. No, no! give me the living actors, the living times, and let the past be entombed with the past. *Don clemens clemens. Nunc est bibendum.*

Wallacks is hallowed ground, a Mecca to which all the play-going faithful wend their way—the old from love of glorious memories, the young from example, and from that superstitious reverence for names and traditions that supplies to so many of us the place of a reasoning faith. I have seen "The Honeymoon" this week. At the other theatre, the little Fifth, I have seen the "Good Natured Man." An unbelieving public thinks, for the most part, that praise or blame is dispensed by critics with a partial hand. Now and then it may be so; if only once in a hundred, it is once too often. But for the most part, so far as I know, critics—who are much as other men are—do yet deal on the square, and hold their self-respect as dear as people usually do. So my unbelieving-in-critic-fairness friend, look into your own heart. If you would judge your neighbor fairly, give us of the pen credit for like fairness. If, on self-examination, you know yourself corrupt, I cannot expect you to think better of us than you know of yourself. So you may pass on.

Tobias "Honeymoon" is a poor play. A certain smartness of dialogue, and considerable variety of character, have always made it a favorite when well played. Its violation of probability and common sense is egregious. It is an imitation of "The Taming of the Shrew," and a greatly inferior imitation. The dialogue is, as I have said, smart—as smart as the bombastic style of the language and the tagging of rhymes would permit it to be—but it is much less modern than its Shakespearean original. As for the "subjection" of woman, even in the epoch to which the costumes belong, it was a social impossibility for a lady of rank to be so treated; and at no time could the conversion of either Katharine or Juliana have been accomplished in the space of time allotted to the action. The change of nature is too total, and the motive power brought to bear too simple for its accomplishment. If ever the "Honeymoon" had a moral, or that it were anything but an extravagant social picture, it is now utterly inapplicable even in that respect; it is repulsive to the taste and sentiment of society to see a well-born and high-spirited woman ordered around, brought to submission by duress, and performing menial service on compulsion.

Goldsmith's "Goodnatured Man" is a scion of legitimacy of another stamp. Its dialogue might be that of the modern drawing-room; its pity, worldly wisdom, like all wise words, is true for all time; while the human nature of its characters and incidents being true in itself, holds as good to-day as it did in the day of broad-bottomed coats, mob caps, hoop and furbelow. It is deliciously put on the stage and delightfully acted. The Duke Avanza, of J. W. Wallack was stiff and hatefully pragmatical. Were Juliana a girl of 1870 she could not be brought to her knees by such a dialectic moral prig. She would lead him a dance that would have taken down the pedant like a paper collar in the warm weather. Stoddard, as the mock Duke, inflated himself with vanity, and was as amusingly consequential, without real dignity, as need be. His brushing off the familiarity when the real duke lays his hand on the arm of his *locum tenens* was a very pretty bit of by-play. The young lady who did the double character of Volante and Eugenio (Miss Moore) does her part very nicely, and tells the tale of her love very sweetly. Volante is only another copy—Viola, in "Twelfth Night," being the original—while Rolando, whom I always thought, though a woman-hater, was a gentleman, till I saw him the other night, is mixed up from half a dozen archetypes. Madeline Henriques, in her arch and vivacious way, put Juliana in another light to that in which Helen Faucit or Fanny Kemble rendered the lovely vixen. For the reason that Miss Henriques makes one of the best Lady Teazles I have ever seen, so she does not make the best Juliana. Lady Teazle is the rustic beauty elevated; Juliana is the proud lady rusticized. Miss Henriques does the village girl in high life exceedingly well, but Juliana is not the haughty noble in peasant's dress—she is the petulant, wayward country maiden. What a difference between Wallack's *mise en scene* and the Fifth's. The scenery at the one was worn out, battered, torn. The flats actually held out only by supplemental cloths. "It is the end of the season," whispers an enthusiastic old Wallackite. The end of the many seasons, rather. I have been looking at those scenes for years. The costumes look like the frippery of Chatham street; while the freshness and airiness of the bright garments at the Fifth, and the cleanliness and modern propriety of the scenes bespeak one's good humor. Perhaps this may be the reason why the play goes with so much more *ervee* and buoyancy at the one place than at the other. A horse in new trappings is often seen to step more proudly and daintily than the same

animal in old harness. All the men are brave, and all the women beautiful. Davidge, like John Gilbert, is a veteran of the blast blood. I always liked Davidge, and used to think I saw in him the thorough well-trained actor, with evidence of power to do better things than the buffoonery and one-act farce he used to do years ago. At the Fifth Avenue he has a good show, and is up to his work, whether as the sententious Touchstone or the self-tormenting but stern pariental Croaker, or as the dissipated, self-indulgent and complacent father of dear little Frou Frou—a very wide diversity of characters—Davidge is equally good. A trick of facial and gesticulatory exaggeration, as in Croaker's agony of fright at the Ku-Klux letter is all I have to impute to Davidge—a reminiscence of his whilome low comedy days, which tickles the groundling, though it makes the judicious grieve. Fanny Davenport is the wealthy heiress, with just enough hauteur and dignity to make her generosity and her affection a condescension and a grace. What splendid training she must have got from her father and mother. The very difficult part of Lofty was well done by Lewis. To play the skipjack boaster and pretender, armed at all points against rebuff and contemps, and yet, not to forget the breeding and manners of a man of society, is a very nice piece of playing. All the characters are sustained in excellent keeping with the manners of the period, which was all stateliness and elaborate courtesy, when the slow, majestic *minuet de la cour* took the place of the wild German or the piquant snap "Redowa." I scarcely think that Harkins shows to advantage as Sir William. He is as much too young and lively for that benevolent *Deus ex machina* (the other self of Sir Oliver, in the "School of Scandal," with precisely the same partiality for a scape-grace nephew, and the same incident of coming from foreign parts) as J. W. Wallack is too stiff and formal for the Duke Avanza. What a beauty is Emily Keihl. She is not quite proof against Davidge's drolleries, nor to Amy Ames' very clever Irish brogue and witty simplicity, in which poor Goldy himself had the true Irish perception of humor. The epilogue is beautifully rendered, although an epilogue is like a dull moral to the fable, which if not clear to the audience, must be a very poor story. However, this epilogue is so clever, so admirably given, and bears so just a tribute to the memory of the sweet poet, who never penned an unkind word, that I could readily pardon it were it only one tithe so good as it is.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.—On Monday evening Gaylor's comedy of "Taking the Chances" was produced for the first time at this establishment, in fine style, with the exception of a little incongruity in the setting of the background scene in the second act, the painting of which, though finely executed, scarcely represented the Hudson River at Washington Heights, although in the same scene the gardens, trees, vineyard, raised terrace, with rustic seats, were a superb realization of the gardens surrounding the several residences in that delightful locality. Of the merits of the comedy as a literary production it can be safely asserted that it has none. The plot is slender and dialogue broad, with frequent allusions to the prominent topics of the day, such as the Fenian invasion of Canada, Red River rebellion, Mexico, Cuba, France, American commerce, and the possibility of having to capture London as an offset to the Alabama claims, providing that Canada is not sufficient to settle that little bill. All these platitudes are spoken by an exceedingly staid specimen of a New Hampshire youth, fresh from the granite hills, on a visit to his uncle. This character, Peter Pomeroy by name, was finely played by Mr. J. H. McVickers, in an exceedingly easy and graceful manner, he making every point tell without any apparent effort on his part to thrust his patriotism down the throats of his audience. Of the rest of the characters, consisting of a buncombe politician named the Hon. Diogenes Duff, by Mr. A. W. Fennio; a contemptible, but polished villain, by Mr. Sheridan; an easy-going old banker, by Mr. D. C. Anderson, and his wife, by Mrs. Seymour, were among the best rendered characters in the comedy. Their niece, Blanche Pomeroy, by Miss De Bar, was also excellently played. Blanche is meant, I conjecture, as a satire on modern young lady manners, for she enters the drawing-room, in which there are some four or five people talking, and spouts all the time Longfellow's Minnehaha; and in the second act she propounds some of the social subjects, and speaks learnedly about her "affinity" and other advanced school topics. Mr. Gaylor has written several very fine plays, which placed him at the head of American dramatists. "Taking the Chances" is certainly not one of them, and it is to be regretted that he selected it as the one to make his re-entry before a New York audience. I must admit, however, that those assembled on Monday evening appeared to be well pleased with it, and honored both its author and Mr. McVicker with an enthusiastic call before the curtain, both of whom expressed their thanks for the honor in neat and well-timed speeches.

FRENCH THEATRE.—Mr. Fechter brings his very profitable engagement to a close this evening, his "Corsican Brothers," having drawn splendid audiences every evening since its first production. On Monday evening Tom Taylor's beautiful little play of a "Sheep in Wolf's Clothing," was produced in conjunction with the "Corsican Brothers," and in it Miss Leclercq appeared as Anne Carey, the wife of a proscribed husband, who is supposed to be dead, but whom she is really sheltering from all, including the members of her own family—she being compelled at the same time, for prudence sake, to receive the addresses of one of her husband's most relentless foes. These attentions at length become bitter personal insults, and she calls on her husband for assistance, thereby betraying his existence and imperilling his life. In these scenes Miss Leclercq was magnificent. She is so perfectly natural, and at the same time powerful, as to fully confirm the judgment of many that she is the best leading lady now in New York, and that when she goes to Boston, New York will indeed lose an artist whom, in the present scarcity of leading ladies, we can ill-afford to lose. Messrs.

Shewell and Pateman won much honor by the effective rendering of their respective roles, as also did the little prodigy, Minnie Maddern, as Sybil, whose extreme ease and readiness won all in the house.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. with its "Twelve Temptations," still continues to attract good audiences, the latest special attraction being a prismatic shower, which is indeed very picturesque. The whole depth of the stage is covered with crystal pendants, hanging from the ceiling to the floor, which glitter with all the gorgeous colors of the prism. Behind this beautiful rain is a transformation scene of unusual beauty, even for this house. The ballets still continue to be a strong attraction, and will be shortly increased by the new Viennese ballet troupe, who are said to be something wonderful, and to number between some forty and fifty persons.

NIBLO'S.—This week ends the Thompson engagement. The company start for a short eastern tour previous to a California season. After all the dispraise and unfair aspersions to which the blondes have been subjected, they have established themselves with the public. I am glad to find that my own expectations of their artistic value, formed on their first appearance at Wood's, have been more than justified. May they win golden opinions in California, and return to us sound in heart, health and pocket.

WOOD'S THEATRE has for the past two weeks been presenting a strong attraction, consisting of a local play, entitled the "Witches of New York," in which the many characters that make up a scene of New York life are vividly presented. The action of the drama also requires several local scenes of well-known repute, including a masquerade ball at the Academy of Music, Johnny Allen's dance house, and a fashionable gambling-house, all of which will no doubt assist the drama to a lengthened run. Mr. Aiken in his several characters was very good, as also were the Rand Sisters, one of the best rendered characters being that impersonated by Mr. Louis Mestayer, who, as a "Star" writer of the day, made an exceedingly happy hit. As a whole, the "Witches of New York" is one of the best local dramas ever presented in this city, although in some scenes it is considerably overdrawn.

OLYMPIC THEATRE still continues to delight large audiences with the performance of the burlesque of "The Fair One with the Blonde Wig." As I have referred before to Mrs. Oates' charming performance of Graceful, a maid of honor to the Princess, which is indeed graceful, and to Fiske's fine rendition of Prince Huckleback, I may as well say something of the special attractions offered in connection with the burlesque. At the close of the first act there is the unique performance of Professor M. O'Reordan on what he styles the tumblericon—a table with some score of glass goblets and tumblers, on which Mr. O'Reordan plays several pretty airs by striking them with a small stick, accompanying himself at the same time on a piano. It is well done, and always commands an encore. In the second act there is a capital burlesque of the Japanese performances by Hernandez and troupe, especially on the part of the person who directs the movements of the other members of the troupe, who, both in action, tone of voice and get up, capably mimics the original at the Academy of Music. The Triple Perche Aerial, by the Leon Brothers, is a daring act, in which they display much skill and great strength, while the fan movement at the end of each act is a capital and laughable break to the painful monotony that frequently attends arlequin gymnastic performances. It is with pleasure that I chronicle Mrs. Oates' continued success; but I hope ere long that she will give something else—say "The Field of the Cloth of Gold"—and then run the two on alternate evenings. VANDYKE.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL PERSONAL.

MISS LOTTA.—This charming and vivacious little actress having at last decided to take a three months' holiday, after her two years arduous work at all the principal theatres in the country from San Francisco to Boston, and from New Orleans to Milwaukee, left this city for Liverpool en route to London and Paris, on the steamship Russia, on the morning of the 1st inst. During her absence she will endeavor to obtain from several of the most popular dramatists of the day some pieces especially adapted to her peculiar line. These will, no doubt, be produced at Niblo's Garden in this city, where she is engaged to appear on the second Monday in September. During Miss Lotta's absence, her popular business manager, J. G. Saville, will enjoy his vacation in New York and vicinity. May it be a pleasant one.

MR. CHARLES POPE, who, for the past few years has been managing the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, is in New York. Mr. Pope is one of the best representatives of the American actor, gentlemanly in his dealings, both with the public and the profession, and at the same time an artist of no ordinary merit.

MRS. MARY SAVILLE has just concluded her engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., where she won much deserved honor by her careful attention to business, and her polite and ladylike demeanor. Mrs. Saville has been engaged for next season at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

MRS. CAROLINE RICHINGS BERNARD will bring her English Opera campaign to a close at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, during the coming week. Mrs. Richings has been well sustained by the different members of her troupe since they started on their Western and Southern tour, during which they had much to contend with, and in some places very bad business. But in every instance Mrs. Richings sustained her reputation as a brave, energetic and reliable artist, and as it was frequently said when business was duller than the Richings with her troupe would be heard to the best advantage. On the 8th, Mr. A. J. Pennoyer, her able business manager, will be the recipient of a benefit. Much of the success of Mrs. Richings can be attributed to the careful and shrewd management of this gentleman. Mr. Pennoyer's connection with the troupe ceases, he having made arrangements to join Col. Alston Brown in the agency business.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

ON MONDAY NEXT, JUNE 6,

second week of Gayler's American Comedy, entitled
TAKING THE CHANCES,
for the proper production of which the management especially engaged

Mr. J. H. McVICKER,

who will appear in his original character of

PETER POMEROY,

supported by a superior cast.

WALLACK'S.

Proprietor and Manager... Mr. LESTER WALLACK.

The Summer Season, which commences

MONDAY, June 6,

will be inaugurated by the engagement of the

POPULAR ACTOR,

who will appear in Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM,

HIS OWN HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL DRAMA,

entitled

THE RED LIGHT;

or,

THE SIGNAL OF DANGER.

5TH AVENUE THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager - Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY.

Twenty-fourth street, near Broadway.

Every night at 8.

MONDAY, JUNE 6,

BENEFIT

of

Mr. JAMES ROBERTS

(Scenic artist),

Positively last time of

THE GOOD NATURED MAN.

On TUESDAY, June 7,

Mr. Daly begs to announce that he will produce a new

and powerful

COMEDY OF THE HUMAN PASSIONS,

of remarkable construction and unique interest, based

on the reigning Parisian sensation,

By VICTORIEN SARDOT,

and entitled

FERNANDE.

Box sheet now open.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessees and Managers, JARRETT & PALMER.

MONDAY, JUNE 6,

will be presented, for the first time in New York,

A GRAND MILITARY DRAMA,

entitled

NOT GUILTY,

INTRODUCING A NEW COMPANY,

ENTIRELY NEW SCENERY,

NEW MECHANISM AND EFFECTS,

ENTIRELY NEW MUSIC,

THE GARIBALDI GUARD,

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY IN NUMBER,

THE REGIMENTAL

BAND OF THE FIFTH INFANTRY,

MARCHES, INSPECTION, DRILLS AND DRUM

CORPS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

THE SENSATION OF THE CITY,

and pronounced by the New York Press, without an exception, for

MRS. JAMES A. OATES

and her TROUPE OF NATIVE ARTISTS.

FOURTH WEEK OF

THE FAIR ONE WITH THE BLONDE WIG.

Every Evening and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees

THE GREAT MUSICAL JUBILEE

AT THE

AMERICAN INSTITUTE COLISEUM,

during the week commencing

JUNE 13, 1870.

The Coliseum will be altered and enlarged to give

accommodation for

TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND PERSONS.

The occasion will be notable for presenting the most

important Choral Societies in the country, aggregating

over

THREE THOUSAND SKILLED SINGERS.

A Grand Jubilee Orchestra of

FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY INSTRUMENTAL

VIRTUOSI.

A magnificent ensemble of the Stars, Artists and

Chorus of

SIX GRAND OPERA COMPANIES.

THE FOUR GREAT REGIMENTAL BANDS,

including GILMORE'S CELEBRATED BAND, of

Boston; TWO HUNDRED BRASS AND REED

INSTRUMENTALISTS,

A COLOSSAL ORGAN,

together with numerous harmonic adjuncts, which, it

is believed, will make this

A MUSICAL EVENT

rarely equalled

in

THE WORLD,

The sale of seats will commence

MONDAY, JUNE 6.

C. W. EASTWOOD, Secretary,

No. 8 Union square.