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[FOR WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.]

APART.

BY MARY A. E. WAGER.

Death hath not come between,
Nor space, nor hate, nor pride;
Yet separate are we,
As if a wide, deep sea
Moaned its eternal dirge
Of rhythmic ebb and tide,
Between the fields we glean,
Down to the foaming surge,
I go, day after day,
With little heart to pray—
To find washed on the shore
Some message, as of yore,
On which my soul may feed,
To keep its sacred glow,
Its truth of thought and deed,
Of which all souls have need;
I bend my ear to reach
The great sea's mystic speech—
Only the old refrain,
Over and o'er again,
Of the sea's ebb and flow.

IN SPITE OF ALL.

FROM THE FRENCH OF MADAME GEORGE SAND.

Translated expressly for Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly.

PART II.

[Continued.]

"No, I have not; but"—
"No buts! My person—is it displeasing?"
"No, not now; I know that your smile is not common politeness."
"Oh! then it is a truth? How?"
"It is the expression of a goodness as real as complete; as naive as it seems to be."
"Good! good! Thanks; but, my *laissez aller*, my spontaneity, in saying all I think, without regard to received usage"—
"A quality, again, that I did not appreciate yesterday, for which I owe you reparation to-day."
"Then my disorder, my profusion—the little use I have hitherto made of a life of passion without tenderness?"
"For that I should call you to account if the introduction of tenderness into this passionate life should modify it to your advantage. I should think very little of any one. I should have no other preoccupation than that of seeing you constantly satisfied with yourself and with others; but"—
"No buts, again! no buts. You might love me if"—
"I might love you if I would love."
"And you cannot?"

"I don't know. I have sometimes, in former times, asked myself how I should think and act in love. It has seemed to me that I must have devotion, justice, tenderness; yes, immense tenderness; but—or let me say but, I must. Since my sister married I have renounced marriage, and I have ceased to interrogate myself. I resolved to know myself no more. I became old in a moment. I exercised it to the detriment of my imagination, that I have reduced the latter to silence. My heart is impregnated with maternity; I have been able to love only in the protection, the cradling, the worshiping of beings without initiative and without responsibility. I have but one friend, my father; and, thanks to his priceless friendship, I have not felt a void in my existence. After much distress and alarm for my sister, I have arranged for my happiness in single life. It is a work performed. Should I be capable now of performing another quite in opposition to it; to take up my personality, my liberty, my vitality; in a word, to throw myself into the existence of a new comer? I should probably bear with me only habits of melancholy and pusillanimity. I should no longer understand what I could have comprehended when younger. I should, perhaps, be deficient of that indulgence I lavish on children, for I still consider my sister as a child. Lastly, if this miraculous renewal of myself at eighteen were accomplished, I should not then be free. I have a self-imposed task. The sacrifices made for my sister in the person of her husband would be lost if I stop short at two-thirds of the enterprise. I can pay no more of that incorrigible spendthrift's debts. I must submit to one evil that I may escape worse. Ada will be obliged to tell all the truth when she sees her own fortune disappear; but she will find in this small estate all that will be left of mine, a last refuge for my father and her children. It is enough for them to live respectably upon, but it would not be enough for a new family, and I have therefore vowed myself to celibacy. Understand this, and do not put before me the vision of a more smiling destiny; either I shall not be able to comprehend it, or I must regret my inability to seize it."

During this speech Abel had pressed my arm to his heart.

"Well, then, we must change a destiny which ties you down; but we will not change the programme of your devotion. You must abandon Rémonville to his vices, and seek to teach your sister to resist his waste. It is her duty as a mother; but she is a child, as you say, and I doubt if she will do her duty. No matter! You shall settle on her and on her children the balance of your fortune. In this way buy your liberty, it is easy and it will be wise. You shall make such arrangements that your brother-in-law cannot dispossess his wife of her resting-place and of the revenue you assure to her. Do this, Miss Owen; it is a mere notarial act. Then your mind will be at ease. The inevitable future of these Rémonvilles will be no strangling chain about you, but an avalanche that you cannot stay, only you will have made ready a place of safety. You can then think of yourself. On my part I will arrange to make a home worthy of you. Your father shall go with us. I adore your father; I do not separate his destinies from yours. He is a friend, a comrade, a charming artist, a heart of gold. I mean to devote myself to him as to yourself."

"And my little Sarah, who is to attend to her education?"

"You! She shall be the elder sister, the little mother of your own children. Will your sister raise any obstacle? Not she! She will be well pleased to have more time to curl her beautiful blonde tresses, and to trim her pretty, useless and incapable fingers."

"If you hate my sister, M. Abel, don't talk to me; her failings do not hinder me from loving her."

"So be it. We will love her, we will support her, we will spoil her. All right. We will live with her, here, if it seems good to you, only on condition that her husband shall not be there. And yet, what does even that matter? I have had to know and tolerate so many intolerable people, one or two, more or less—. Yes, yes! we will all live just how and where you please. Only you must come with me and gather up the money necessary for this family life. I will not travel without you; promise never to quit me! Swear this to me, and I accept my full share of your duties."

"Really, you talk as though I had accepted this beautiful dream."

"You do not accept?"

"Because it is a dream."

"This a dream of mine?"

"Aye, a dream of to-day which will terrify you to-morrow, if I were vain enough to share in it."

"Are you speaking to test me, or are you convinced of what you say?"

"Not to be convinced, must I then be foolish? We know each other for twenty-four hours, and I am to be assured that I am a necessity to you? I am to feel myself capable of giving you, in my affection, all that happiness which would make the sacrifices imposed on you light in the comparison? Really, M. Abel."

"Really, Mlle. Sarah; you believe, perhaps, that you are saying what you think, but you are telling a horrible falsehood! At this moment I am the sincere impassioned; I am the true, and you are not. What I feel in myself is love's revelation; a revelation is as true at the end of twenty-four hours as at the end of twenty-four centuries. The day I felt the revelation of music stir within me, I did not say to myself, Stop, we will see to-morrow whether it is true that you have the need and the wish to be an artist. I was one; the thrill and tremor had been called up in my being. It is exactly the same with love. Yesterday, at the Dames de Meuse, when you were singing a *demi-voix* to your little girl, that voice and that air made me shiver from head to foot; something actually new came out in me. How would it be, I asked myself, if this woman who sings this, and sings it thus, should respond to the image I form of her. I saw you in thought, and I swear I saw you as you are, and I would not go back. I would not put aside the willow boughs that separated us, for fear of a deception. The child crying gave me courage; I saw you, and I did not decide on loving you; I loved you. Who were you? I did not know. You were in haste to get away; that was of no consequence; I was determined to make your acquaintance and to find you again. I asked where you lived, and when I heard your father's name, I thought from the child with you that you were Madame de Rémonville. Well! you can call me immoral if you choose; I was none the less decided on loving you. When I found that you were Sarah, the generous, the devoted, the great, I swore you should be my wife, and I warn you, as I will do every one, that I shall consecrate the rest of my life to make you love me. There is the truth, Miss Owen, and your calculations of probabilities, your appeals to appearances—that great lie of vulgar appreciation—will not change me in the least. It is no dream; and if you persist in believing it is, then you think me a liar and don't like me."

He kept pressing my hand with his left arm, and I felt the strong beating of his heart. I admit that I did not distrust him. I drew back my hand and passed it mechanically over my forehead, which seemed ready to burst.

"My God!" I asked, "am I worthy of such love; can I

ever deserve it? Am I capable of responding to it, and will you not find out that you have set me too high?"

If you shared in it you would not ask such a question; you would be as I am; you would feel that nothing is absurd, alarming nor difficult in the future of two beings who cannot live without one another.

What could I answer? There was no doubt in my mind that I had fallen in love at first sight with him; that his first look had fascinated me; his genius had conquered me; his first word of love had intoxicated me; but how dare to avow it so suddenly? Had I the right—I, timid and carried away—to proclaim my defeat as a triumph—

"Listen to me! Your will, your courage, your faith in yourself turn one's brain, and I will not in this state of perturbation and astonishment answer you. You have triumphed more than once over the distrust or the reason of other people. It would not be a victory worthy of you. Let me become calm; let me interrogate and know myself? Like you I wish to appeal to my inward sincerity, to my intellectual conscience. I don't wish to mistake for affection the prestige of your name and your talents; that would be to love you as others may have loved you, and that does not suffice. I would be sure that I am not conquered by the fear of the future. Pardon this hesitation; you do not understand it; you have experience and have put your strength to the test. I am an old maid, retired from life before I have lived, and in some respects I am still a child."

"Yes, that is true; a child that I would adore, would protect, would carry in my arms, would put to sleep on a bed of roses, would contemplate on my knees as you contemplate little Sarah, would cradle in my heart, and to whom I would say every evening on breaking away from the brutish constraint of the public, 'Purify me, my child, with thy glance.' But why weep, child?"

I was weeping; I knew not why. He was very uneasy. I tried to smile but only wept the more. Some chord was loosed in me. We heard footsteps behind us. I wanted to return to the house, but he caught me in his arms and carried me off at a run. I am little and not very heavy, but his strength seemed prodigious.

"Not yet," he exclaimed, "not yet. You shall not be taken away yet; I had rather throw myself in the river with you."

So speaking, and so bearing me along, he went some distance, and then setting me on the ground again, threw himself on his knees. He took my hands, and his lips touched my curls which had escaped from under my veil.

"Not so, no, not so; nothing that can resemble your past. I respect you, I cherish you, I fear you; I swear it! Don't trouble me; let me love you because I wish, not because you will."

"True, true; nothing that resembles the past. Take back your veil caught in my coat; take it back, cover yourself, hide yourself if you will, I will not disturb a fold. I am about to take you back to your father, who is, perhaps, seeking us. But one word before you go: When shall you be sure of loving me? When will you tell me?"

"That is one and the same question. If I were sure, why should I hesitate to tell you?"

"Well, then, when will you be sure? Do you want a day, a week?"

"More than that; if I wanted a year. Why not ten? Why not twenty? You wish to prove me."

"To prove myself."

"You are a coward, Miss Owen! I am brave and I dispense with all proof. One word and I am sure of you. At this very moment you are moved; you have wept; you have feared my kiss; at this very moment you love me. Swear that I am in error?"

"I swear nothing. I want time."

"Well, be it so! You shall have it. I submit. But I swear that you are wrong! You are sending me back into that devouring life from which I wished to escape. I was ripe for that revolution; then was the moment."

"Ah! will it not be the moment then in a year. See, how sure you are of yourself."

"I am sure still; but I am going to suffer for a year; I am going to expend myself at dead loss, for I am not of those who lie. I shall not tell you that from this day forth, without assured hope, and while waiting the result of your reflection, I go to keep back from the precipice and to resist excess. No! I shall live as I have lived, in idleness and tumult. It would be impossible for me to bury myself in self-concentration without an object. I should become lunatic. Give me an assurance, a word, and I will live on its remembrance."

"But were I to give that word the very delay I claim would be useless; it would be pure caprice. See, now, go back to your triumphs; live your own life; don't consider yourself bound to me. Would you really desire to have an affection which hesitates? Bear this disappointment, and if it be too heavy, forget me. If, on the contrary, in a year you persist in believing that I can make you happy, come back, and that day I swear I will believe it too."

"Then this is betrothal."

"It is for you to say whether my promise binds you."

"Yes, it binds me! I see that it is not of yourself but of me that you doubt. I prefer that. I ought to convince you; in fact, it is my duty. Thanks, Miss Owen; I don't ask any pledge from you, but I pray you to take mine. I would not offer a ring; but take this blade of grass that I twist round your finger. Don't lose it; take it home with you and dry it. If I die before seeing you again, it is all that will be left of me to you, and it will be a souvenir as eloquent as anything else. If you don't send it back I will see you again; I swear it."

He kissed the blade of grass, and tied it about my finger, then, as M. Nouville was approaching, he said softly:

"I leave you; it will be impossible to play this evening or to utter a word of common sense. I am too sad and too happy. I go, wretched at leaving you, but sure of you as I am of myself. Tell Nouville that I have a headache and he must make my excuses. He knows I worship you. He will explain my flight, and he will play, and your sister will not have the displeasure of listening to me. Adieu, Sarah! I might see you again, but I will not; perhaps I should not a second time be as courageous as I am to-day. Adieu, my betrothed! In one year from this day you shall see me again."

We were at the edge of the park: he cleared the hedge easily and was gone.

Nouville evinced no surprise on finding me alone. "He is gone. Has he a bad headache?"

"How do you know he has a headache?"

"He told me one might come on. Will you take my arm, Miss Owen? We will talk of him. You love him—do you not? You dare not avow it. I hope you had more courage with him, and that he has not gone away in despair?"

My English prudery, dissipated by the charm of first love, recovered a little.

"Did I really love him, would you advise me to tell him so at such short notice?"

"Yes, certainly; I would respect you all the more for so doing."

He spoke of his friend with enthusiasm. He was not now annoyed and interrupted by my sister's nonsense. He told me traits of real heroism in Abel; but in praising his courage, his pride, his disinterestedness, he always came back to praise his goodness, his evenness of temper, the charm of his character, and his inexhaustible complaisance.

"What more do you want? He has great qualities for worldly splendor and charming gifts for private happiness. Why should you hesitate? I don't understand you."

"Because so much merit involves legitimate demands in the matter of happiness. I am afraid of myself, I swear; and you must understand me—you, who remained so long obscure, as you have said, for want of confidence in yourself."

"Yes, I understand; but Abel came into my life like a bright star in a dark night, and warmed me with his rays. He gave me confidence. How would he fail with you, when he succeeded with me? Why resist his influence?"

"I don't resist—I don't want to resist—for I know I love him, and if I would I could not forget him."

"Good!" exclaimed Nouville, pressing my hand. "Good! never take these words back. You will repent it all your life."

On returning we found papa in the drawing-room. He appeared sad and overcome.

"Nothing the matter," he whispered; "a little perverseness in your sister—that's all. I persuaded her to go to bed—she is too excitable. Pray don't go near her; you spoil her; you give way to her caprices. Let her sleep, or lie awake and think. Now for some music. But where's Abel?"

We told him of Abel's headache. He seemed uneasy, and asked whether Ada's rudeness had not offended him. Nouville assured him it was not so. He then played some exquisite pieces for him, and at last took his leave to join his friend.

I should have preferred being alone, to recover myself, but my father did not wish to retire, and reverted, with a certain anxiety, to Abel's sudden departure.

I never had a secret from my father, and I now opened my heart to him with full sincerity; but as all my secret hinged upon my plans for the future, I was compelled to tell him of Rémonville's conduct and my own acts. It was time to measure the extent of our family misfortune, and to seek for an appropriate remedy.

My father felt the blow keenly. He repented bitterly of having consented to this fatal marriage and not having deferred to my antipathies. I consoled him a little, explaining that Ada had no suspicions, and I demanded what explanation he had had with her. He told me that at first he had scolded her for her impertinence. She had answered, spitefully, that Abel gave her the idea of an actor surrounded with interested friends, like M. de Nou-

ville. Abel was losing his balance with conceit, and it would do him good if everybody poured cold water on his head, as she had done. She had also blamed him for sending me out to walk with two adventurers, adding that she was certain I had been smitten with Abel, and that I was even capable of thinking about a marriage with him; at which my father had expressed his satisfaction, and she had retired, declaring that she would oppose such a marriage with all her might.

This recital alarmed me. My sister's aversion to Abel had not seemed of consequence, but now I perceived that the dreams to which I had given way could not be realized without cruel suffering. I felt that to tell my father everything would be to publish it to all the world. Prudence and mystery were foreign to his nature. It would be useless for him to promise not to tell my sister. It would escape through all his pores. Ada would read it in his very eyes, and then there would be no end to her railery about the prude, the hypocrite, vanquished in twenty-four hours. She would even reproach me for Abel's irregularities, and infuse fright and anguish into my mind—perhaps even distrust—or, possibly, she would again throw herself into the arms of her worthless husband.

I was panic stricken; I felt that she had a controlling influence over me, over Abel, my father—destiny itself. I had, on the other hand, a lively desire to give my poor father the joy of knowing that I was beloved—that my intended would never separate me from him, and that Ada and her children would be provided for. I knew what my father would say and think; but, as I thus debated within myself, the fascination of Abel's words was dissipated. Would he keep his word? Would he return in a year? How many things might happen. The very acceptance of so long a probation might itself discourage him. Time enough to tell my father and to prepare Ada when the hour of our nuptials should be at hand. So I decided on doing nothing. My father had a presentiment of Abel's love for me. He questioned me about our promenade, our conversation and the headache. He asked me if he had promised to return. I escaped these questions. I am not adroit, but my father is not penetrating.

The following day he went over to call on M. Abel. I was in terror lest he should bring him back again—desiring it all the while. However, my fears were vain, for the two artists had gone away to Charlesville to prepare for their concert. They had left a letter of excuses and adieux, written by Nouville and signed by them both. They were afterward to go to Brussels, and if they had time they would call on us again to thank us for our hospitality. It was a polite note. There was not a line of Abel in it. His promise to return was in contradiction with what he had said when quitting me. Perhaps he was already resigned.

Thus, you see, I was already embarked on the seas of agitation and distress consequent on my preference. Ada was sick, and my father was sorry for having scolded her.

Three days afterward the advertisement of the concert by Abel and Nouville appeared. Papa determined to go and, just as he was going, he asked me to go with him. "And why not both of us?" asked Ada. "I am quite strong again; I have an enormous need of movement and distraction."

"But you don't care about music," objected papa.

"Oh, that's nothing! I shall see the company; I shall get a change. The doctor says I may go out, and I shall be home again before sundown."

I determined not to go. I dreaded meeting Abel in presence of my sister. She guessed my objection, and redoubled her intention to go. She coaxed and kissed papa, who, she said, had scolded her about these very artists; but ever since that fatal day she had been so good, and had never said or done anything to the prejudice of anyone, absent or present. The result was that papa gave way. Ada insinuated that I had never heard Abel and Nouville marry their divine strains. I was obliged to plead the necessity of minding the children while their mother was away. Ada would not admit the excuse. Baby only wanted the nurse, and little Sarah could go with us. I had to compromise.

Little Sarah and I would go to Nouzon, a village prettily situated on the river, and we could call on Pastor Clinton and wait at his house until the concert was over, when we could all return together.

When we got to Nouzon Ada was surprised at seeing me leave the train.

"What nonsense! Come along with us. The little one can sleep during the music, and you will enjoy it so."

I insisted, and despite Ada's persuasions and objections that the minister would be at the concert, I remained on the platform, the whistle sounded, and the train went on again. My sacrifice was perfected. I took the little one in my arms and carried her to the pastor's cottage, which was but a short distance from the station.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

THE LABOR QUESTION IN FRANCE.

FROM THE FRENCH, BY MAUD MULLER.

(Continued.)

Monsieur Corbon, who, better than any other, understands the laboring classes, because he has been of them, gives us the most categorical information upon this subject. Speaking of a future life, he says: "All that which had formerly budded, in this sense in the popular mind, has been almost completely destroyed by a prodigious development of aspirations, having for their exclusive object the things of this world." Even the most superficial psychology teaches us that such a state of the public mind must be weighty with perilous consequences. There is in man an unconquerable instinct which forces him to create for himself an ideal of perfect justice and of complete happiness. In the midst of the inquietudes, the trials and the degradations of daily life, he feels an imperative need to imagine for the future a state of being whose equity, dignity and repose will never be troubled. That irresistible power of the mystic element which never ceases, when turned from the contemplation of the conditions of another life, throws itself violently toward a society of terrestrial idealism. In the place of images and religious souvenirs, the hearts of our working populations are haunted by socialistic dreamings. "The hope of the earthly moral, intellectual and physical redemption of the human race" becomes the dominating faith, the habitual refuge of the soul hurt by the miseries and the deceptions of real life.

In the early times of Christianity, a great number of generous minds awaited in the distant future the formation of a more perfect society, wherein the principles of the Gospel would be applied in the letter and in the spirit. That is what was styled the Millennium. That weak idea of a paradise upon earth is revived now for our laboring classes—but the people cannot conceive a social ideal without using all its strength to attain it and make of it a reality. Musings soon change into attempts. Several extracts from our poets show us, far better than do all the philosophical dissertations, the mighty root that these aspirations have taken in many imaginations and hearts. "Oh, people of future ages," exclaims Alfred de Musset in the "Confessions of a Child of the Century"—"Oh, people of future ages, while in a warm summer's day you may be bent over your plows in the green fields of your country, when, wiping from your tranquil brows the holy baptism of sweat, your glances range over your vast horizon, where there will not be one ear of corn higher than another in the human harvest of free men, and you thank God that you are born for that time, think of us who will no longer be."

It is not necessary to search deeply in the works of Henri Heine in order to discover numerous passages impressed with the same spirit and the same inspiration. This character, one might say religious, of the socialistic faiths, manifests itself in a most evident manner in certain workmen's reunions. All those who have assisted, not at the discussions of the *Redoute* and of the *Pre-aux-cleres*, where the common citizens ruled, but at the meetings of *Belleville*, and who have entered there in a spirit of serious observation, have been keenly affected by the composition and contemplation of the audience. Three thousand persons, among whom were many women with young infants in their arms, that multitude united by the same sentiment of fraternity and hope, that calmness full of serenity, all that exterior aspect proved how fully socialism has taken possession of the imaginations and hearts of our laboring classes. That was not a club, it was not a hall of conferences or discussions, it was almost a temple where a new religion was being founded, where a revelation was preached, where an earthly redemption was announced.

Socialism made its appearance upon the scene from the first days of our great Revolution. From that time, also, it commenced to heap up before the new society those griefs and resentments which, so long smothered, now finished by bursting out. Our great reform at the close of the eighteenth century was, in its origin, the work of the middle classes only. Workmen and simple artisans found no place in the primary assemblies which united for the convocation of the States-General. Graduates—those who possessed the freedom of the corporations and those who paid taxes on certain freeholds—were the only persons whose wishes could be heard. Popular resentment was not slow in manifesting itself. "Why is it necessary," asked a Parisian pamphlet, "that 150,000 individuals, all useful to their fellow-citizens, should be repulsed from their arms? Why should we be forgotten—we, poor artisans, without whom our brothers would suffer for necessities which our indefatigable bodies satisfy and prevent each day?" Another methodically arranged (the phrase is significant and remains in favor with the workmen) the "Written Resolutions of the Fourth Order." A more lugubrious and sinister document was the "Four Cries of a Patriot." There that disdain of liberal institutions and of Parliamentary administration, which has become one of the articles of the modern socialistic code, is manifested for the first time, we believe, but with a savage energy. "Of what use will a wise constitution be to a nation of skeletons whom hunger shall have emaciated? It is necessary to open the workshops, to fix a price for workmen, to oblige the rich to employ those fellow-citizens whom their luxury destroys, to feed the people, to guarantee proprietors against the terrible and not far distant insurrection of twenty millions indigent creatures."

"The Written Resolutions of the Poor," in which the principal popular needs are expressed in exact terms, is still more explicit. "First, that salaries shall be no longer coldly calculated according to the murderous maxims of an unbridled luxury or of an insatiable cupidity. Second, that the preservation of the laborious and useful man should not be for the Constitution—a less sacred object than the property of the rich. Third, that in all the extent of the empire no workingman may be doubtful of an existence."

It was in the year 1789, when our revolution was still spotless, that the popular wishes or commands were announced with such clearness; but the time had not yet come when those independent voices should have a grand echo. There has resulted from this an impression which is still deeply graven in the minds of our working classes—it is that our great revolution was accomplished without them and almost against them. They also prefer recalling the most celebrated models of those heroic times, in order to claim a radical application to their exclusive benefit. They demand promotion and the predominance of the *fourth estate*, and transforming the apothegm of Sieyès, an orator of the late Work Congresses, they exclaim: "What is the laborer? Nothing. What should he be? Everything?"

Such ideas and tendencies must ferment for a half century before they find a propitious medium through which they may burst forth to the broad light of day. During the twenty-five years of the Republic and Empire, minds were too inflamed by that grand and warlike epic to which the entire soul of France attached itself, for the interests and jealousies of classes to excite public attention. In the thirty years of constitutional rule which followed, the condition of industry and the traditions still existing among the working populations did not permit socialism, as we are going to prove, to raise itself to a state of redoubtable power. They were the middle classes and bourgeois, then, who charged themselves with the dissemination of subversive ideas, and who had the privilege to give forth all those systems of moral palingenesis, the ephemeral creations of a generous but sickly imagination. Literature, science, even the eloquence of that time, are all saturated with socialistic tendencies, which sometimes purposely excuse each other, and sometimes merely unconsciously exist. The greater part of the publicists at that epoch, occupied themselves with the work. Questions have allowed themselves to be drawn to credited projects, or to artificial plans of industrial constitution. Without speaking of the reformers and makers of systems, the conservative writers—Messieurs. de Villeneuve-Bargemont and de Lafarelle—were often found in that strait, and one could have heard an illustrious *savant*, clothed with official functions, declaring in the Chambers "that there was a necessity to organize labor."

It is only in our time that all these seeds of socialism have commenced to spring up. Thanks to more favorable exterior conditions, and to a more propitious atmosphere—after having painfully budded during long years—they now stand erect and increase with a strength which threatens to stifle everything.

The situation of the working-classes and the constitution of industry are modified in a sense which notably facilitates the progress of socialism. The importance of these transformations has not been sufficiently studied. It is necessary to show it plainly. During the early part of this century our working populations were far from presenting a homogeneous assemblage impressed with fraternal sentiments. They were divided into a great number of secret societies, all animated by a spirit of intrigue and mutual jealousy. The revolution had suppressed corporations, but it suffered fellowships to exist. That is to say, that masters were no longer either grouped or united for each other's interests, while workmen remained established in different bodies. A few of the written resolutions of 1789 had expressed the wish "that the unlawful assemblies of companions and the assemblies known under the name of "Devoirs" and "Gavots" might be forbidden; that the laws made with that object for Paris might be extended over all the kingdom. This wish proceeded from the employers; workmen remained faithful to their fellowships. There were the companions of "duty," the companions of "liberty," and many others besides; and, finally, above the companions were the candidates. All of these categories of workmen showed themselves proud of each other and full of disdain for the inferior degrees. The spirit of exclusion reigned in all its power, and was not overcome until 1848. The contests between these jealous and rival cabals were frequent and serious. There was, in 1816 near Lunel, a dispute between two brotherhoods of stonecutters, in which several men were killed. In 1823 the candidate joiners arose against the companions. A fresh revolt of the same kind occurred in 1830. In 1825 there was a combat at Nantes between the "Gavots" and blacksmiths, which caused the death of a man. The same year a similar event, with yet greater results, transpired at Bordeaux. In 1827, at Blois, the "drilles" attacked the "Gavots," and many were left upon the field. Morals and popular songs were savagely revolting. These internal dissensions lasted until the end of Louis Philippe's reign. At Lyons, one of Father Soubise's carpenters killed one of Master Jacques' tanners, and in retaliation one of Master Jacques' blacksmiths killed a wheelwright. In 1842 two bodies of carpenters, numbering several hundred men, were scuffling at Maisons-Lafitte, and the intervention of troops was necessary in order to separate them. At the same time similar contests between companions of different brotherhoods bloodstained the towns of Sens and

Angerre. The fellow-journeymen of the different trades refused to recognize the bakers as brothers because the latter used neither the square nor compass. In 1845 the bakers of Nantes, wishing to celebrate the *fête* of Saint Honoré, provided themselves with canes and ribbons, the insignia of companionships, but they were violently attacked by the other workmen, who looked upon them as intruders. The Mayor was obliged to call a reinforcement of troops to establish order.* In 1848 the workmen of Montmartre demanded of the provisional government that the Paris workmen might be prohibited from coming to their corporation as competitors. The members of the English trade unions also expressed the intention of excluding the products and workmen of neighboring districts. Thus, then, the working population of cities almost completely lacked homogeneity. There was no community of sentiments and aspirations between them; unity of purpose, which is spoken of so much in our time, had not yet reunited these masses in a common focus. It is enough to say that socialism had taken but little hold upon them. They were not cast in a single block, formed of particles firmly attached to each other. It was reserved for the revolution of 1848 to definitely scatter all these little groups in order to constitute the great working family, whose union only creates its might.

Industrial manufactory was but little developed before 1848. There were great workers, but there were no great steam factories. With the exception of the spinning, all the labors of weaving came beneath the rule of home-work. The winding, the reeling, the weaving, the combing, the cap-making were all conducted almost exclusively at home. The old administration has bequeathed to us a type of great handiwork in the cloth manufactory of the Van Robais, at Abbeville. It occupied 1,632 workmen, and had special workrooms for wheel-making, cutlery, washing, weaving and dyeing.

Two centuries were necessary before this model of a vast establishment spread throughout France, and was exceeded in its proportions. Until very lately, the people employed in the common workshops were relatively few; the families of weavers, scattered in the villages or suburbs of cities, having no connection with each other, could neither agree nor intermingle. These isolated workmen had but rare communication with the employer; they negotiated generally with the clerks or factors to receive the first material and render the finished work. That organization gave occasion to the most serious abuses; but these abuses were secret. The workmen were often shamelessly cheated by small manufacturers or by the intermediaries and clerks. In weaving, they indefinitely increased the length of the warps which they sent to the country weavers, and they only paid as if the warp had had the length invariably marked by a long-forgotten, but ancient usage. Matters were the same in winding, the bandfuls of flax, which were confided to the winders, and which formerly were of a fixed quantity, had been, little by little, excessively increased, and that too with no augmentation of salary. These abuses, too real and too well attested, brought the law of 1850 upon weaving and winding. The workman was still at the mercy of fraudulent clerks and intermediaries, and he had to bear many humiliations and prejudices, often but little merited. There resulted from this, in those scattered working populations, an accumulation of bitternesses and hatreds, which brooded in the solitude and silence of cottages. At the present time, throughout all France, the constitution of industry is almost completely changed. The weaving of cotton, then that of flax and wool, and, more recently still, that of silk, is transported to the manufactories. The operations of skeining and winding are also executed by machinery in the public work-room. The mechanical combers, Heilmann and Hubner, have also contributed to multiply and enlarge the steam factories. The circular mechanical looms for cap making and hosiery have compromised and reduced domestic labor in that branch.

Thus, great industry, principally for the last twenty years, has not ceased to attract to the heart of manufacture all those workers hitherto scattered in country-places or in the outskirts of cities. And the greater part of these have brought resentments and rancors which their knowledge of the number and strength has soon rendered dangerous.

The trades of the cities, also, have not failed to be touched in their primitive organization, and to suffer the contagion of great industry and of mechanics. The shoemakers, tailors, saddlers, hatters and many other workers in forms or poor employers, have seen their existence and their situation modified.

It was immediately after the revolution of 1830 that the trade of ready-made clothing made its appearance in Paris, soon to assume enormous proportions. It is a curious circumstance, and one worthy of remark, that this soaring of handiwork is due to a coalition of tailors. A multitude of small contractors were sacrificed by that important transformation—from the rank of independent workers they fell to salaries. Soon the invention of the sewing-machine accelerated this movement of concentration, and one saw immense workshops founded, like those of Godillot, Rue Rochechouart, where machines, worked by steam and served by thousands of arms, cut and sew garments, harnesses and accoutrements.

A few years later mechanism appropriated the shoemaking to itself, by the invention of riveted or screwed heels. It

* See, for these quarrels among different brotherhoods, M. Levasseur—"History of the Working Classes Since 1789," vol. I., pp. 483-55, and vol. II., pp. 160-63. For the interior organization of companionships, see M. Le Play—"Workmen of the Two Worlds," vol. I., p. 54, etc.

was at Liancourt, in 1844, that the first shoe factory was founded, and the system perfects itself each day, and creates larger and larger work-rooms. Things of Paris have not entirely escaped that transformation; there are now important factories for book-binding, for fabricating portfolios, pocketbooks and a thousand other objects. The smaller commerce, also, of cloths, merceries, hardware, etc., has been imperiled by the erection of those immense stores which heap up the most varied products, and so destroy the modest rivalry of the inferior commerce which surrounds them. Thus the handicraftsman, the petty patron and the small trader threaten almost to disappear—at least, their number becomes scarcer and their situation worse.

The public has these radical transformations unceasingly before its eyes, and it profits thereby; but it does not reflect upon the social and political consequences which they are infallibly obliged to bring. There formerly existed a certain community of habits, of culture and manner of life between the ordinary employer and workman. Both worked in the same room. The employer's *fiat* day often reunited the master and his hands at the same table. The same public places, taverns and promenades were frequented by both. All French society was thus bound together, from the lowest to the highest round of the ladder, by insensible degrees, and without any striking break of continuity. It is now no longer so. Appearances are more changed than realities; but, from a social and political point of view, realities have less weight than appearances. The employer and the employed are generally separated by the immense interval of fortune, education and social relations. Formerly the laborious and classed workman easily became a master. It would be unjust to say that toilers cannot lift themselves in our present society; a great many facts would give the denial to such an assertion. The ascendant movement is just as frequent, and it is probably easier than heretofore. It acts, however, under a new form. For example, the workman who labors, who saves and who is able to become foreman, then director of a work-room, sometimes partner and even director of the enterprise, in thus mounting the social ladder, takes other habits, other manners and another culture, and distinguishes himself more than the working mass, of which aggregative he forms no longer a part.

The transformation of industry is more and more marked. The concentration of production accelerates each day. Second-class establishments often unite to form one of the first class. These unions first sprang into existence at the end of the reign of Louis Philippe. There were formerly sixty-five grants of pit coal mines in the province of the Loire. In 1837, the greater part of these united and formed three large companies. In 1845, these three large companies combined and formed but one, which was styled the *General Society of the Reunited Mines*, and which formed the canal of Givors as well as the railroad from Saint Etienne to Lyons. Similar unions were in operation in all parts of France. In 1857, the two large looking-glass manufactories of Saint Gobain and of Cirey combined.

Certainly one cannot oppose that concentration of great industry. It is the sole way to produce better things at better bargains and to maintain the concurrence of foreign nations. However, from a social point of view, these necessary modifications have dangerous consequences. A very great number of our steam factories are actually under the rule of secret societies or sleeping partnerships. This is habitually the case with metallurgic establishments. A few of the Northern and Eastern spinning manufactories are constituted under the same system. Thus enormous populations of workmen—amounting sometimes to 4,000 or 5,000 persons in the great weaving factories, and often reaching the sum of 10,000 in iron works—find themselves in the presence of a company of stockholders and a manager.

The intelligence of the workman is not yet sufficiently developed for him to regard the companies with any respect, those abstract bodies which seem to him simply machiavellian combinations. He has read Proudhon's fiery declamations against sleeping partnerships; perhaps he has also ran over Balzac's not less violent invectives. The theatre and the novel teach him that these great companies are instruments of fraud and stock-jobbing, for it must not be forgotten that our literature—above all, our popular literature—is thoroughly impregnated with socialism. The workman is more easily inclined to believe these suggestions which flatter his prejudices, since, from time to time, our tribunals have been called upon to suppress certain deplorable circumstances of financial trickery. Thus our working classes, who would have some respect for an employer whose watchfulness and activity they might appreciate, easily persuade themselves that a company of stockholders is composed of dupes or useless persons—despicable for their cupidity—and that a manager is an unscrupulous adventurer, whose intelligence, connections and success place him above the laws. It is thus that they come to calumniating and hating stock—that materially benevolent power which bestows ease upon those whom it employs.

Another effect of that concentration of production is the upward tendency taken by cities which live absolutely but by industry. Collective masses have formed around some of the large establishments in the East, North and centre of France. In these localities the middle class, as we may say, is absent. There are neither tribunals, functionaries, rich proprietors nor old comfortably-placed families who may, by honesty and secular labor, have acquired an uncontested authority over the people. Thousands of workmen,

a few hundred small retailers whose habits are seldom commendable, the clerks and directors of the works are all which these new cities comprise. There is, then, neither local influence nor good traditions. In a word, nothing which tempers and softens the common element. Why is it astonishing that such conditions favor socialism? These thousands of workmen who are thus reunited without direction, without the support or the association of the honest middle class, thus float at the will of all the passions. They are told of industrial feudalism; and when they see about them no intermediate and independent existence between that of the employed and the company, or the master who directs the works, and who often owns all the houses, and all the ground in an extended line—why should they not give ear to calumnies which seem justified by appearances? In the oldest and largest cities, where all the elements of society are reunited, the situation has become, for several years, almost as unfavorable to the interests of order and of healthy doctrines. Formerly at Paris the workmen and the middle classes mixed together. They inhabited the same quarters of the city, often the same houses. They passed each other upon the same staircase, one going to the first story, the other to the garret. Thus they lived side by side, in relations of mutual courtesy and reciprocal frankness. Now, however, there is a city of luxury, and a city of labor. Experience teaches us that assigning a particular quarter to a certain class of the population is an irritating measure—it is a stimulant to disorder—it is almost always a mark of disdain, as was the existence of the Jewish quarters in the cities of the Middle Ages. Upon this point, let us hear a publicist and workman: "The people do not like to be enclosed. They see the intention when it may not even exist, and that leaves a deplorable impression. Moreover, let one think well of this, that contrast is incomparably less manifest to the workman who mixes incessantly with the middle classes than it is to the workman systematically held at a distance from them. It is better that he should live in a citizen's house than in a city of laborers. Even in passing before the apartment of the rich to go to his humble dwelling, he would be much less accessible to bad thoughts than he would be in occupying a neat lodging in a city exclusively peopled by persons of his class. Whoever fails to understand this understands nothing of humanity. At first one may not have thought of these grave difficulties, but reflection cannot fail to place them in eloquent relief. These working cities have not succeeded happily, but the transformation of Paris having caused a forcible reflux of the laboring population of the centre toward the suburbs, they have made of that capital two cities—one rich, one poor—this encircling that."

Thus the farther we go the plainer do we see that the working class is separated and distinguished from the middle class. That there are between them material as well as moral barriers, and because these barriers are not impassable, they are no less displeasing to those who believe that they suffer from them. The revolution of 1789 destroyed in reality the distinctions of classes, but the morals and necessities of industry have resuscitated their appearance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CO-OPERATION IN THIS CITY.—It is gratifying to state that the recently established co-operative enterprises in this city have proved even more successful than was at first anticipated. The Co-operative Shoemakers, in Warren street, have about two hundred men at work, and orders are coming in at a most encouraging rate. The Co-operative Tailors, in Third avenue and Fourteenth street, about fifteen in number, have thus far experienced a very busy season, while the Co-operative Carpenters, in Thompson street, represent their business as constantly on the increase, and their institution a decided success. The Co-operative Foundry, in Cannon street, is running on full time, with about twelve men, while the Co-operative Grocery Store, recently started in Delancey street, is meeting with a fair share of patronage. This will be encouraging to those workmen engaged in organizing various other enterprises of this description in this city, among others the Cigarmakers, Clothing Manufacturers and Cabinet-makers.

At the last meeting of the Workingmen's Union, President Young in the chair, a report was made from the laborers that, notwithstanding all that has been said in the papers, the laborers on the Park were still working ten hours instead of eight. In this connection the Corresponding Secretary stated that he had received from Governor Hoffman a letter inclosing the text of the eight-hour law, and that this law was binding as well on municipal as on State authorities. He further stated that he had sent a letter to Mr. Sweeney on the subject, but had received no reply. The Corresponding Secretary having read a communication from Governor Hoffman in reference to the contract labor in the State Prisons, in which he stated that he was willing to appoint a representative of the labor societies on the committee directed by the Legislature to inquire into that subject, provided he was generally acceptable, and that two names had been suggested to him. Mr. Thos. Fencer, of the Knights of St. Crispin, was unanimously nominated by the meeting as such person, and the choice directed to be communicated to the Governor.

THE NORTH GERMAN Correspondent announces that "the beatification of Christopher Columbus, of which there was some talk a few years ago, seems now about to be carried through in good earnest." We are advised by an ancient sage to call no man happy before his death. Columbus has been dead 364 years. Should his beatification be pronounced now, t

will exemplify a customary pontifical extension of the old philosopher's rule to an extreme. Centuries generally elapse after the death of a Saint before he is enrolled amongst the beatified at Rome. "Call no man happy until long after his death" appears to be the papal maxim as touching beatification. To the foregoing announcement is added the suggestion that little difficulty will probably occur in proving the one or two miracles which are *de rigueur* in all cases of the kind in question. One alone, we should think, will suffice in the case of Columbus; and the discovery of America had the great advantage of being a fact.

WHAT'S A GENTLEMAN?

Some wit defines a gentleman as one who never gives a dime when he ought to give a quarter. This small change view is only another name for meanness; and pecuniary meanness so obviously hangs on pecuniary means, that the definition melts away into a *bon mot*. Sir John Chester gives his shilling with such an air that the porter forgets the beggarliness of the gift in the affability of the donor. No; a gentleman is rather to be defined as much by negatives as by affirmatives. It is not only what he does, but what he does not, that determines his rank. Thus, a gentleman may be stupid, but he cannot be ill-bred. He may be unjust, but he must not be illiberal, especially in trifles. He may not pay his tailor, but he must pay a man who relies on his word only. He may be severe, sarcastic in meaning, but he must not be rough or coarse in expression. He may be a woman-hater, and despise the sex, but he will not be uncourteous or want the show of deference to the individual. He may be kind to servants or dependents, but he will not be familiar. He may be haughty of manner, but he will not be inattentive or contemptuous. He may be unfashionable, even careless in attire, but he will not be slovenly; above all, he will not wear his clothes, old or new, as if he were unaccustomed to their use. He may be learned, but he will not be a pedant; on the other hand, he may be uninformed, and he will not be written down an ass. He may be the most exquisite of dandies in the drawing-room, but he will not shrink from any hardship in the field. He may do a grievous wrong, but he will not offer a petty insult. He may be indifferent to moral obligation, but he may not go from his word of honor.

In all this there is not one thought of real merit; it is simply a question of externals. A gentleman is never to be surprised; never to forget the courtesies of life, and never to be unmindful of social forms. A man may be a scoundrel, without one atom of principle, and yet may be a gentleman.

After all, then, the word does not mean much. In our dear democratic country, where the gentleman who drives the hack comes into your office with his hat on, and will be cursed if he waits all day for any one; or where the lady who does my washing takes her seat uninvited on my brocade chair, while I stand to receive her inquiries as to my character, or where a file of ladies stand in the street-cars between two files of sitting gentlemen, names don't signify much.

When Adam delved and Eve span,
Where was then the gentleman?

CONVENTUAL AND MONASTIC INSTITUTIONS IN ENGLAND.—From the inquiries by the Parliamentary committee appointed to inquire into the law relating to the property of these institutions, it appears that there were being educated in convents in England 990 of the upper classes, 3,115 of the middle, and the nuns gratuitously educated 56,612 of the poor, besides which they had a refuge in which they provided for 379 penitent women, who had been reclaimed. In Scotland, there were 34 young ladies receiving their education in convents, 377 of the middle classes, and 3,299 of the poorer, while they supported 102 reclaimed women. On entering a convent, a novice always brought a dowry with her, but sometimes it was very little. The wills spoken of were made only for the purpose of appointing a legal representative in the world. Very few persons brought a dowry of £1,000, which was the old sum fixed. There was in that country no solemn vow such as that which used to be taken. A final vow is the last vow of all; but many persons are all their lives in a probationary state. First they entered as a postulant, then they became a novice, afterwards they were admitted as a quasi member of the association, which required a further probation of seven or nine years, which might be extended at the will of the superior, and according to the disposition and capacity of the aspirant; and they were very often many years before they became final members. The heir-at-law to convent property would be the last of the joint tenants. The Jesuits were the only society known to the Roman Catholics in England as a society, and it seemed that there were a large number in England, and that they did not now scruple to put the marks of their order after their names. The penal laws against monks, Jesuits and "Disobedients" were all in force.

M. PREVOST-PARADOL, one of the most eminent among French Liberals, renowned for his independence in politics, and his extended acquaintance with political and social science, has been appointed Minister for France to the United States. He was born at Paris on the 8th of August, 1829. He studied at the Bourbon College, where he gained various prizes, and subsequently entered the Ecole Normale, where he remained until 1851, during which year the French Academy awarded him the prize for eloquence for his "Eloge de Benardin Saint Pierre." The degree of Doctor-in-Letters was conferred upon him in 1855, and shortly after he was appointed Professor of French Literature by the Faculty of Aix. In 1856 M. Prevost-Paradol engaged in journalism as one of the editors of the *Journal des Debats*. Subsequently, he wrote for the *Presse*, but after some months he returned to the *Debats*. His contributions to the *Courier du Dimanche* attracted great attention by their violence and sarcasm, which were directed against the Administration. For his political treatise, "Les Anciens Partis," the author suffered a month's imprisonment and was fined 1,000 francs. In 1863 he was defeated for the Corps Legislatif, and in 1865 was elected a member of the French Academy in place of M. Ampere. The works written and published by M. Prevost-Paradol are quite numerous, and some of them, such as "Du Pole de la Famille dans l'Education," which was "crowned" by the French Academy, have gained great reputation. In 1867 he was appointed by the Academy one of the committee of five members to superintend a new edition of the "Historical Dictionary of the French Language." In politics, M. Prevost-Paradol is a Liberal, and a supporter of the constitutional empire. He is a man of great abilities, and it is significant of the sincerity of Napoleon's declarations that he should be appointed to high office.

REVISING THE BIBLE.—The arrangements made by the Committee of the Convocation of Canterbury for the revision of the authorized version of the Scriptures seem to be exceedingly wise. The Old Testament Company, consisting of the Bishops of St. David's, Llandaff, Ely, Lincoln, Bath and Wells, with four scholars from the Lower House; the New Testament Company, consisting of the Bishops of Winchester, Gloucester and Bristol, and Salisbury, with the Deans of Canterbury and Westminster, and Canon Blakeley. They invite all theological schools, from Roman Catholics (for Dr. Newman is invited) to Unitarians, who are represented by a learned biblical scholar, the Rev. G. Vance Smith. The object to be really aimed at is to make no alteration that is not really of import, and even then to make it as much as possible in the style of our authorized version, and to make none on the authority of any MS. reading for which there is not a decidedly preponderating evidence.—*London Times*.

SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

WOMAN AS THE COMPANION.

Were women trained to business pursuits from childhood as men are, the largest successes in business would be obtainable by them. Because they are not thus educated for any line of occupation they remain through life complete failures, so far as practical avocations are concerned. Woman appears upon the scene of life as a commercial nonentity, passes through all its changes, and disappears, considering herself a success if she has been so fortunate as to have amused man, so that his leisure moments have passed cheerfully. Of late years she is even failing to do this. There is a growing preference on his part for his club, his billiards, his chess, his anything, so that he is removed from the society of those who, failing to interest, amuse or instruct, become actual bores upon his sensitive patience.

When man returns from his regular daily cares and duties he seeks such amusement and recreation as will divert his mind from them; or such companions as can assist him in solving some business or financial problem he is engaged upon. Nine chances in ten he finds neither in the limits of his family; failing here in what he most desires, anything anywhere is an acceptable substitute. It is a general rule that if one finds those he should naturally go to for advice incapable of giving it, he accepts it from others still more so.

The minds of all men everywhere are being roused into a more comprehensive state of action. They are daily brought into contact with the progressive ideas and thoughts of the world, which continually modify their opinions, views and even their methods of thought, so that those they associate with at home, who are debarred these advantages or are slow to obtain them, lose the capacity to any longer attract. These advantages are obtainable by a certain class of women who mingle largely with the world. They imbibe its inspirations, acquire its reasons and adopt its conclusions, and are pretty thoroughly competent to convince the husband that his family is behind the times, especially when he is already too painfully aware of it. Men in this respect are so thoughtlessly unjust; they make no allowance for lack of opportunity; they simply take the fact. They do not consider that while they are constantly engaged with a continuous change of circumstances, each one of which develops some new thought, illustrates some new idea or demonstrates some mooted question, their families are shut up at home, away from all the world except those who are in like conditions. And so it comes that man is better amused and more wisely instructed away from home than at home.

Acknowledging to herself the loss of home attractions for man, it is not to be wondered that woman is attempting the games man plays at, nor that her success is immense when so employed. It is quite to be expected that they should assemble in secret conclave to discuss their grievances and to provide remedies. Equally so that they should organize clubs in satirical spirit, at which they drink their tea and lemonade, and under its exhilarating influence "do" the last sensation—perhaps project a new one. Nor is it very surprising that organizations having in view still more general male practices should be found existing in the very heart of fashionable society. In these various ways and numerous others women are successfully managing to imitate man. True, such things have not obtained to any considerable extent, though quite sufficiently so to indicate the direction they are inclined to take to be revenged—that is the spirit—upon man for failing to longer be amused by the hereditary customs of their fathers. One important point woman seems to have totally ignored, and this is, that as the conditions of men's minds develop toward comprehensiveness they require equal proportionate development in all their surroundings from which they expect recreation.

Thus the distance between man and woman, as the husband and wife, is gradually widening, and the home of the family every year becomes less and less the central point of attraction for all concerned. This appears a most grievous fact, unless regarded strictly philosophically. It indicates a revolution in domestic life such as the world has never known. Does woman comprehend whither she is floating? Does she realize that as a sex she is becoming estranged from man? Does she understand what estrangement of the sexes means for her? If, as a sex, woman is content to remain in political bondage—if she is willing to remain the mere appendage of man, with no individuality outside of wifely submission, such as was commended by Paul—would it not be wise in her to make better preparation for that sphere? Should she not make such progress in it as would be in accordance with the general progress of the world, so that she should be capable of making home minister to all man's requirements? However indefinite man's desires regarding woman may be—and that they are indefinite his course indicates but too well—he does not wish a mere cipher for a wife, but a

companion, capable and willing for all occasions. If the reality could be known, though he is far from confessing it, he would honor the woman who could fill his position during his absence.

So much for the condition! What of the cause?

If we do not widely err in tracing effects back to their cause, the chief thing that has caused and is causing domestic infelicity has never yet been touched; has been shut out from sight and consideration. It is the growing aversion on the part of women to bearing children. The means they resort to for their prevention is sufficient to disgust every natural man and to cause him to seek the companionship of those who have no fear in this regard. Every wife should be wise enough to know what the result of this course must be. She should remember it is not in harmony with the general processes of nature, and that it must induce conditions unfavorable to her continuance as the sufficient attraction for the man who has chosen her from among the whole. The trite saying that "there are two sides to all questions" is very applicable in the inharmonious domestic relations of the sexes. Man does not wander from home, wife, and perhaps children, for no cause. There is a beginning to everything short of absolute existence. The basis of the relations of the sexes is in the fact that they are male and female, the union between whom is requisite for the purpose of reproduction. For this end are they male and female, and for this are they brought into the relationship in which so much unhappiness now exists. Here is the primal attraction, and here must we look for the primal causes of separation. With the profoundest regard for the gravity and delicacy of the question, we ask wives to examine themselves, to see whether the first cause of discontent on the part of husbands, which inclines them to seek other female society, is not their unnatural conduct regarding their special maternal functions?

WOMEN AND PRISONS.

Civilization seems as yet to have discovered no better method of reformation than punishment. That the very word reformation in this connection should be a misnomer is a most pitiful fact. Whatever other methods of progress we may have discovered, in this we still cling to the paths of our fathers. Philanthropists we have, humanitarian schemes we have in abundance, but so far as any radical change in the system, by which we undertake to manufacture better men and women from the material being woven for us down in the busy looms of the tenement-house, the crowded garrets, the reeking cellars of our city, so far our progress, our improvement, our Christianity itself is a failure. Every year our pestilential dens and filthy streets send up, ready to our hand, a swarming population, fully prepared to pass the various degrees of workhouse, penitentiary and prison, and to obtain as the result that familiarity with crime which will fit them to illustrate that last stigma upon our civilization—the gallows.

The American system of prisons is acknowledged to be superior in many respects to that of Europe, and but a few years ago our "model" institutions were visited from England for the purpose of taking observation of our improvements, and engrafting them upon the system of the old country.

That we have made some advance upon olden methods of dealing with criminals cannot be denied. I cannot soon forget a visit made a year or two since to the Tombs in our city. The horrible odor that hung about it like an evil spirit, the unclean cells, the unwholesome unwashed bedding, the leaking roof, through which oozed slowly down a green and sickening trickle, loosening the plaster on the walls, where in a top-most cell a little child lay curled asleep in the leprous fetid place, waiting its transfer to Blackwells Island.

A more God-forsaken, dreary place than this, however, was the chapel, where a group of wild and haggard women were assembled, singing in every pitch,

There's a rest for the weary,

yawning, ogling and whispering while the dreary sermon was being read. I wondered which were the hardest to endure—solitary confinement or such an assemblage.

Viewing the prison system, with special reference to its effect upon women, I am profoundly convinced that it is a costly institution for increasing crime and fostering vice. For every young girl who, shrinking, scared and guilty, takes her first degree in the cells, there issues forth another hardened, defiant criminal, whose loss of self-respect has opened the way to defiance of every law. No young woman is ever improved by prison discipline; the last shred of delicacy that might linger in one corner of the vile associations of the tenement-house are swept away by contact with other criminals, and with the brutal coarseness of keepers—the loathsome familiarity of men having women in charge being one of the most repulsive features of the system.

Association with crime, and the very fact of reducing it to a system, lessens the honor of it, and men get to treating it with a patronizing, free-and-easy knowing leer, more repulsive to an observer than guilt itself.

Whip or stick is even used, personally, upon these girls; but, there it was, and in the hands of the coarse, low-browed man who held it, it seemed the stigma of all that was vile and low branded inefficably upon these young women sent

here to be reformed, sent here to be out of the way of evil associations—a brand for life; and, blushing for them and for my womanhood, I turned away.

MARION.

ITEMS.

—In China man and wife never walk together arm-in-arm in public, or even side by side, but the wife always follows her lord at a respectful distance, as the women always do among the American Indians. At social parties the sexes sit at different tables, occupying separate rooms and only among themselves. Strangers of opposite sexes are never introduced, nor do the women ever speak of the men, unless relatives or intimate associates of the family. There is no such thing as social life, in our sense of the word, among the Chinese, and all their social and domestic theories and practices are based on the idea of woman's inferiority and insignificance.

—A number of Paris ladies under the name of the "Christian Women's Union," have made a covenant that they will limit their expenditures for dress to a fixed moderate sum, and give all their savings from pin-money to the Pope. If all the superfluous back hair that is purchased and hung in hideous wads on female heads were sold, the proceeds would pay for comfortable lodgings and plain fare for all the squalid poor in this city for an entire winter. If you add to this all the money that is absolutely thrown away for unnecessary trimmings and furbelows, the poor of all kinds and classes might be placed and kept in good circumstances. Funny, isn't it? If you do not believe it, let each one try it in a small way.

—The women printers, through Miss Lewis, took a decided part in the Typographical Convention at Cincinnati. Miss Lewis favored the apprenticeship system, and declared that the object of organizing woman unions was to enable females to take their place with mechanics as first-class hands. A resolution in favor of an apprenticeship law was accordingly passed; also, a resolution recommending to subordinate unions that special efforts be made to induce female printers to co-operate with the regular organizations. Miss Lewis offered a resolution that this international body do recommend the subordinate unions to appoint special committees to confer with women working at the trade, within their jurisdiction, as to the best, speediest and surest means for the organization of female printers. Adopted.

—New Albany, Ind., has a young lady fifteen years of age who advertises for a situation to teach three languages, and is willing to assist in doing the housework in the families where she teaches.

SORROWS OF WERTHER.

Werther had a love for Charlotte,
Such as words could never utter;
Would you know how first he met her?
She was cutting bread and butter.

Charlotte was a married lady,
And a moral man was Werther;
And for all the wealth of Indies
Would do nothing for to hurt her.

So he sighed and pined and ogled,
And his passion boiled and bubbled;
Till he blew his silly brains out,
And no more was by it troubled.

Charlotte having seen his body
Borne before her on a shutter,
Like a well-conducted person,
Went on cutting bread and butter.—Thackeray.

—Miss Mary E. Steinbaugh occupied the pulpit of the Washington street Methodist Church, at Springfield, Ohio, last Sunday. Miss Steinbaugh is a graduate of Oberlin College, and is a regularly licensed preacher in the Methodist Church, having a charge at this time in the Ohio Muskingum district.

—Laura Keane, at the Columbus Opera House the other night, rebuked the people who go out of theatres before the performance is completed. Some of them made a rush, when Miss Keane stepped to the front and said in a commanding voice, "Sit down a moment," and down they sat. For a moment the house looked astonished, then a roar of applause shook the building. Turning to the company on the stage the lady, with a graceful wave of the hand, said, "Lord Dundreary, our departing friends have concluded to wait for your last words. Proceed."

—The waiter girls of the hotels at Sioux City refused to serve Spotted Tail, White Bear, Green Oak and Yellow Hair, when those dusky warriors went to the table the other day; and the bartender was ignobly pressed into their service.

—Miss Abbie Sulmers, the daughter of a farmer residing three miles south of Quincy, Ill., was fatally stabbed near the town of Louisiana, Mo., where she was engaged in teaching, by a man named William Cook, of Hancock, Ill. He had offered her marriage and was refused, when he stabbed her through the back with a butcher knife. She died instantly. The murderer escaped.

—A lady advocate for woman's employment writes us a good letter justifying her own and her sex's preference for male clerks, in the impertinence and indifference with which customers are treated by female clerks and shopwomen. Her letter contains some pungent personal illustrations, which we should have given in full, of this small impertinence, but that her letter contains no name by which we might identify the writer and justify ourselves. We fully believe the facts mentioned, and they are only another reason for women themselves adjusting the system on a sound basis.

GARIBALDI ON IRELAND.—The disestablishment of the Anglican Church in Ireland has been a good step in advance of modern civilization, and gratitude is due to the great statesman, Gladstone, who initiated it, and also to the majority of wise people, such as you English are, by whose applause and support it was possible to carry it into effect. But is this sufficient to destroy the bad feeling in Ireland? I do not think so. My opinion is that England owes to its sister country a greater separation to dissipate every ancient and recent grudge. Do not believe for a moment that I intend bringing you on to a republic. To this, in time, you would perhaps come, if ever the monarchy which rules you now should attempt to trample down those liberties which cost you so many sacrifices, and transform itself into a despotism wearing the cap of Liberty, as has been the case in many other countries. With Queen Victoria's popularity there is no such danger to be apprehended. As long as the monarch is loved and respected the monarchy will last. A true republican government is wished for by the majority of the people, but as I believe the greater portion, if not all of the English are devoted to their queen, such a popular government I regard in the light of a republic. A popular representative government is as good as a republic. In leaving the Ionian Islands to govern themselves England behaved nobly. She offered an example of magnanimity almost unprecedented in history. Her behavior was all the more striking, as at that time her rapacious neighbor made Italy pay for French generosity. Italy yielded to a despot's grasp two of her finest provinces, with sixty millions in ready money. Added to this, that man who is now tottering on the French throne nestled his soldiers in the very heart of poor, beloved Italy. I do not expect that Ireland will be treated like the Ionian Islands. That would be a suicidal act; it would, moreover, diminish the power of each; but it might be well to leave Ireland in a position similar to that in which the Canton of Geneva stands to Bern, or the State of Massachusetts to Washington. This can be and should be done, in order that an end may be put to a question of vital importance as regards the prosperity and greatness of England.—*Cassell's Magazine*.

[FOR WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.]

LOVE'S WISHES.

I would that I were a dear little bird,
My nest I would build—let me see—
In the folds of thy love, that I ever might sing
Sweet songs set to music for thee!

Oh, I'd be but a tiny wild flower,
To bloom on a far distant lee,
Could I but flood with my sweetness thy heart,
And bloom, ever bloom but for thee!

The blue-vaulted dome, with its silvery rays,
Or its ripples of gold, are to me
A speck in its space, compared to the light
Of a smile only coming from thee!

The soft, sighing zephyrs that pass o'er thy brow,
Are even more favored than me,
For they whisper sweet hopes that kiss thee asleep;
Oh, would I were they, but for thee!

But vain are my dreams, delusive the thought
Of what had fate willed I might be;
We must part, and each wave on the cold sea of life
Drifts me further, still further from thee!

EMILIE KIEHL.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE LIFE OF BISMARCK. By J. G. L. HESEKIEL.
Translated by KENNETH R. MACKENZIE. New York:
Harper & Brothers, 1870.

This is really a delightful book: full of anecdote of personal matter, pleasantly written and interspersed with judicious comment.

The life of the foremost statesman of the age cannot be other than interesting to every thoughtful man, and the biographer, who seems to have been unusually favored by permission to use private family documents, has compiled a most satisfactory narration. The more so because it rather abounds in details than in criticism. It is the man we desire to know, his acts are before the world, and their results will only be fully known when he and his generation shall have passed away. There is a popular idea that we have no living great men. If this be so it is the fault of the epoch. Great epochs always call forth great men. The Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood, the virtuous Hampden, or the mute, inglorious Milton, are here, waiting the opportunity for development from the fostering spirit of the age. Time alone will distinguish the great from the little, in the perpetuity and importance of the work done.

The English editor compares Bismarck with Palmerston, as a man with a fixed purpose; not like the present occupant of the French throne, "tided along by public events," nor "extracting fame from an adroit bowing to the exigencies of the hour." However true this may be of Bismarck and Palmerston, it is unjust to Louis Napoleon, who has from his earliest days had a fixed principle—the furtherance of Napoleonic ideas and the breaking down of the Holy Alliance; and if he has seized fame and power as circumstances have given him the chance, it only proves him true to the theory of his great uncle, who always maintained that success was dependent on ability to grasp and control events, rather than to create them. The editor, who has that admiration for his subject which is almost requisite in a good biographer, justifies his idolatry against the imputation of a blind superstition. Not only is Bismarck an able man of the first class, but he is a political necessity. It was, and is, expedient that German unity should exist for the balance of European power and for the defence of Protestantism and free thought. Austria, with her absolutism, her Catholicism and her semi-orientalism, was too powerful in Germany for the cause of progress toward human freedom. Prussia was the aspirant of educational refinement and of governmental consolidation. The unification of the lesser states and kingdoms of Germany with Prussia was the only way in which German nationality and a consolidated constitutional government could be effected. This was Bismarck's mission, and it has been accomplished. At the same time the somewhat hard-to-be-understood duty was imposed on Bismarck of upholding constitutionalism by defending royal prerogative and maintaining the supremacy of the sovereign. The special pleading which establishes this position is ingenious if not conclusive. The best argument is, that it was a natural result of Bismarck's own education, of his connection with royalty, and of the personal merits, the unquestionable patriotism and profoundly national sentiment which have always distinguished the reigning family of Prussia. The royalty which in America rests on an idea, and impersonates itself in a flag, in Europe, and more particularly among the Teutonic races, is deeply associated with an individual who is the visible abstract of the whole nation. Thus, while Bismarck was essentially the advocate and friend of the broadest German nationality, and of the boldest individualism, his expressed sentiments with reference to the kingly office and its incumbent are that "the Prussian sovereigns were in possession of a crown, not by grace of the people, but by God's grace—an actually unconditional crown," subject, nevertheless, to the to the God imposed obligation of governing wisely, and for the best happiness of the people. "The King can do no wrong," meaning only that the King is not at liberty to do wrong, but is bound to the prompt redress of all error and injustice.

Count Von Bismarck-Schonhausen was educated at a private school, and completed his education at the university, in

the way usual with most German gentlemen. He was descendant of an ancient family, and, being a younger son, was rather to be considered a gentleman than a noble. His early career was not remarkable for intellectual promise; but his independence of spirit and taste for manly exercises earned for him the sobriquet of "Mad Bismarck," rather from eccentricity than excess. The commencement of his political career was in the Frankfurt Diet, both before and after the revolutionary era of 1848. He entered the Diet with an ardent leaning toward Austria:

"Sixteen years ago," as he himself has since said, "I was living as a country gentleman, when the King appointed me the envoy of Prussia at the Frankfurt Diet. I had been brought up in admiration, I might almost say the worship, of Austrian policy. Much time, however, was not needed to dispel my youthful illusions with regard to Austria, and I became her declared opponent.

"The humiliation of my country; Germany sacrificed to the interests of a foreign nation; a crafty and perfidious line of policy—these were not things calculated to give me satisfaction. I was not aware that the future would call upon me to take any part in public events; but from that period I conceived the idea which at the present day I am still pursuing, the idea of snatching Germany from Austrian oppression, or at least that part of Germany whose tone of thought, religion, manners and interests identify her destinies with Prussia—Northern Germany. In the plan which I brought forward there has been no question of overthrowing thrones, of taking a duchy from one ruler or some petty domain from another; nor would the King have consented to such schemes. And then there are all the interests of family relationship and concessions, a host of antagonistic influences, against which I have had to sustain an hourly warfare.

"But neither all this nor the opposition with which I have had to contend in Prussia could prevent my devoting myself, heart and soul, to the idea of a Northern Germany, constituted in her logical and natural form under the aegis of Prussia. To attain this end I would brave all dangers, exile—the scaffold itself! I said to the Crown Prince, whose education and natural tendencies incline him rather to the side of parliamentary government: 'What matter if they hang me, provided the rope by which I am hung bind this new Germany firmly to your throne?'"

In the day of struggle between the Democratic party and the Government he was, of course, with the Crown; and, determining to fight fire with fire, he lent himself to the organization of clubs, in order to countermines the Democratic secret societies, and was especially active in the press. He helped to establish the *New Prussian Gazette*, assisting not only with money, but with editorial labors, and so met the Liberals on their own ground. In 1851, a period of great importance in the conflict of German opinion, he was appointed First Secretary to the Embassy at the Diet, having for his opponent Count Thun on the side of Austria, who fell into the error of supposing he could overawe the young diplomatist by the moral weight of his position as President of the Diet, as well as by his own personal dignity. This mistaken impression was speedily wiped out by Bismarck's easy assurance:

He one day paid the Presiding Deputy a visit. Count Thun received him with a sort of brusque familiarity, went on coolly smoking his cigar, and did not even ask Bismarck to take a chair. The latter simply took out his cigar-case, pulled out a cigar, and said, in an easy tone, "May I beg a light, Excellency?" Excellency, astonished to the greatest degree, supplied the desired light. Bismarck got a good blaze up and then took the unoffered seat in the coolest way in the world and led the way to a conversation.

Bismarck never allowed any liberties with himself, but still less would he tolerate them when they were offered to him as the representative of his Sovereign.

After his Frankfurt experience, he did ambassadorial duty on behalf of Prussia at the Courts of Russia, France and St. James', until, in 1862, he was recalled from Paris to take upon himself the immense responsibilities of First Minister in Berlin:

The Liberal Ministry, which had just resigned, had left the conflict with the Electoral Chamber of the Diet as an inheritance to the Conservative Government now in power.

King William did not desire a *coup d'état*: he therefore unweariedly strove to bring about a good understanding, and found his efforts seconded throughout this stormy crisis by the loyal zeal and devotion of the Conservatives as well as the Liberals—especially by his ever faithful War Minister, General Von Roon; but all endeavors, to the deepest sorrow of the paternal-hearted monarch, proved unavailing.

It was at last necessary to find some guiding Minister, sufficiently possessed of devotion, energy, daring and circumspection to carry on the business of the State, despite of the crisis, until, in the course of time, the action of history should have reconciled these fiery opponents.

The choice of the King fell upon his then representative at Paris—upon Bismarck, who was summoned by telegraph from the Pyrenees to Berlin.

It was well known to King William that the selection of this statesman—at any rate for the moment—would tend to heighten the sharpness of the strife; for, in the eyes of his opponents, Bismarck then was, and long remained, the Hotspur of the Junker party—the fiery and energetic Conservative party leader. Very few knew to what a statesman Bismarck had ripened in Frankfurt, where he had thoroughly learnt to know the fox-trap, so dangerous for Prussia, of German small-statism, with its innumerable corners and windings; as also in St. Petersburg, where he had studied under a politician of the first rank, Prince Gortschakoff, and finally in the hot atmosphere of Paris.

"Bismarck! that is the *coup d'état*!" a democratic organ exclaimed; and this was re-echoed in an undertone by many Conservatives, who, perhaps, only saw safety in a *coup d'état*. But Bismarck was by no means a *coup d'état*, but a statesman, and a statesman in whom the King reposed confidence.

That he believed himself invested with vast powers, and placed in a critical position, both for his country, for Europe and even for his own life, is not to be questioned. Various expressions are on record of his convictions and of his determination such as:

"Death on the scaffold, under certain circumstances, is as honorable as death on the battle field, and I can imagine worse modes of death than the axe."

That he was in great personal peril in those stormy days, not only from reactionary violence, but from private malice and party revenge, is evident from the attempt made on his life in 1866, and his almost miraculous escape:

On the 7th of May, 1866, at five in the afternoon, Count Bismarck was walking abroad for the first time after his severe illness, returning from

an interview with the King, and proceeding up the centre allée of the Unter den Linden. Almost opposite the Hotel of the Imperial Russian Embassy, he heard two rapidly following reports behind him. As it was afterwards found, one bullet had just grazed his side. Count Bismarck turned swiftly round, and saw a young man before him, who was raising his revolver to fire a third time. Bismarck met the man quickly, and seized him by the arm and by the throat; but before he reached him the man fired the third shot. It was a glance shot on the right shoulder, which Bismarck felt for a long time afterwards. Then the wretch passed the revolver, as quick as lightning, from the right to the left hand, and close to him fired two other shots at the Minister-President. One shot missed him in consequence of a quick turn, only burning his coat; but the other struck him, and at this moment Count Bismarck believed himself mortally wounded, for he felt that one of the bullets had struck him right on the rib. The rib probably feathered, as they say in deer-shooting—i.e., it bent elastically. Count Bismarck at once mastered the sensation of weakness which had come over him by the concussion of the vertebrae through the rib for an instant. He handed over the criminal—whom he had held with an iron grasp—to the officers and men of the first battalion of the Second Foot Guard Regiment, who were just marching down the street, and walked on in the direction of his house in the Wilhelms-Strasse, where he safely arrived before the news of the attempt was known.

It is difficult even to sketch the political condition of Germany during the eventful years between the defeat of Austria at Solferino, when Prussia armed to check the too dangerous power of France, and the battles of Königgratz and Sadowa, when Prussia humbled Austria so terribly. The secret history of those complications remains to be written. Reduced to its simple proportions, the first place had always been conceded to Austria in German affairs since the days of the Holy Roman Empire, when Austria, representing both Church and State, had dictated the general internal policy, and particularly the external policy of the great German people. The growth of Prussia, and the victories of Frederick the Great and the Protestantism of the Prussian nation had introduced a new political and religious element. This rivalry, partially suspended by the wars of the French Republic and Empire, revived in full force when the outward pressure was removed, and attained its climax in the present generation, and especially in the Schleswig-Holstein question, so trivial in itself, but fraught with such momentous consequences.

A clever French journalist and interviewer says of Count Bismarck's personal appearance: "He is of tall stature and of animated countenance. On his broad, high and smooth forehead I perceived, with some surprise, the presence of much benevolence, mingled with persistency. He is fair and somewhat bald; he wears a military moustache, and speaks rather with soldierlike brevity than with diplomatic caution. His air is that of the aristocrat and courtier, improved by all the charm of the most polished courtesy."

His tastes and habits are simple; he is an inveterate sportsman and bold horseman. He is so thoroughly German in his tastes that he has introduced the national beverage even at his balls and great entertainments. Bismarck mediatized Germany, beat Austria, checkmated France. That was something. But he has made beer so fashionable that even refined ladies and illustrious princes drink cool lager from silver tankards in the pauses of the concert and dance. He is an enormous worker, and indefatigable in business, although a great sufferer from ill-health, chiefly acute rheumatism. His letters, speeches and *bon-mots*, copiously scattered up and down the volume, prove him to possess both the old German family affections and the old German love of fun and humor that were so marked a characteristic in Luther. His thoughtfulness of home, and his pleasant memory of trifles, are attested in a thousand instances, particularly in the following letters, selected at random:

Frankfurt, 3d July, 1851.

The day before yesterday I thankfully received your letter and the news that you were all well. But do not forget, when you write to me, that the letters are not only read by myself, but by all sorts of postal spies; and do not inveigh against certain persons in them, for that is all set down to the husband—to my account; besides, you do the people injustice. As to my appointment or non-appointment, I know no more than was told me at my departure; all other things are possibilities and conjectures. What is irregular in the matter is the silence of the Government towards me, as it would be as well to let me know for certain, and indeed officially, whether I am to live here or in Pomerania with wife and child next month. Be prudent in all you say to people, then, without exception—not only against —, particularly in opinions of persons, for you cannot conceive what one has to endure if one once becomes an object of observation. Be assured that whatever you say in the — or the bathing-machine is served up with sauce, either here or at Sans-Souci. Forgive me for scolding you so, but after your last letter I must take up the diplomatic hedge-knife. If — and others could sow distrust in our diplomatic camp, they would thereby attain one of the chief ends of their letter robberies. I went the day before yesterday to Wiesbaden to —, and, with a mixture of sadness and wisdom, we went to see the scene of former folly. Would it might please God to fill this vessel with his clear and strong wine, in which formerly the champagne of twenty-one years of youth foamed uselessly, and left nothing but loathing behind. Where now are — and Miss —? How many are buried with whom I then flirted, drank and dined? How many transformations have taken place in my views of the world in these fourteen years, among which I have ever looked upon the actually present as the True? How little are some things to me now that then appeared great? How much is venerable to me now that I then ridiculed? How much foliage may bud, grow green, give shadow, rustle, and worthlessly fade within the next fourteen years, till 1865, if we live to see it? I cannot understand how a man who considers his own nature, and yet knows nothing of God, and will know nothing, can endure his existence from contempt and wearisomeness. I know not how I could formerly support it; were I to live as then, without God, without you, without my children? I should not, indeed, know whether I had not better abandon life like a dirty shirt; and yet most of my acquaintances are in that state and live on! If I ask of an individual what object he has in living on, in laboring and growing angry, in intriguing and spying, I obtain no answer. Do not conclude from this tirade that my mood is dark. On the contrary, I feel like a person who looks, on a fine September morning, on the yellowing foliage; I am healthy and cheerful, but I feel some melancholy, some longing for home, a desire for forests, ocean, wilderness, for you and my children, mingled with the impressions of sunset and of Beethoven. Instead of which I have to pay dreary visits to — and read endless

ciphers about German steam corvettes and cannon balls, rusting and eating up money in Bremerhaven. I should like to have a horse, but I could not ride alone—is it too wearisome; and the society with whom one rides is also wearisome. And now I must go to Rochow, and to all sorts of ins and outs, who are here with the Archduchess Olga.

Halle, 7th January, 1853.

I have never, as well as I can recollect, ever written to you from hence, and I hope that it will not happen again. I have really been thinking whether, after all, yesterday was not Friday, on which I set out; it was certainly a *dies nefastus* (N. N. will tell you what this means). In Glessen I got a room as cold as ice, with three windows that wouldn't shut; a bed too short and too narrow; it was dirty, with bugs; infamous coffee—never knew it so bad. At Guntershausen ladies came into the first class; there was an end of smoking. A lady of commerce (N. N. will tell you what that is), with two lady's maids; sable furs; they spoke alternately with a Russian and English accent in German, French very well, a little English, but in my opinion they came from Reezee Alley in Berlin, and one of the lady's maids was her mother, or elder lady of commerce (N. N., etc.). Between Guntershausen and Gerstungen a tube in the engine burst, so gently! The water all ran away; so there we sat for an hour and a half in the open—very pretty neighborhood, and a warm sunlight. I got into the second class to smoke, and fell into the hands of a Berlinese Chamber and Privy Council colleague, who had been drinking Homburg waters for a fortnight, and asked me a lot of questions before a lot of Jews coming from the fair, until, in despair, I took refuge with the Princess from the Reezee Alley. By this stoppage we reached Halle three hours too late; the Berlin train was gone a long time. Here I must sleep, and travel with the luggage train at half-past one to arrive at two. In the station-yard there are two hotels; by accident I am in the wrong one; agendarme walked up and down the saloon, and seemed very thoughtful about my beard, while I ate tough beefsteak. I am very unhappy, but will finish my bit of goose, drink some port wine, and then to bed.

Frankfurt, 19th December, 1857.

Your true sisterly heart has offered in so friendly a manner to look after Christmas exigencies, that I will not apologize if I now allow you to carry out the seductions of Gerson and other rascals once more, and ask you *sans phrase* to make the following purchases for Johanna:

1. Jewelry: She wishes to have an opal heart like yours, and "the mind of man his kingdom is." I am willing to pay some two hundred thalers for it. If for that price it is possible to obtain a pair of earrings, each containing one clear brilliant, I should think it more tasteful. You have some like it, but they are much dearer, and should you think the opal heart preferable, I will try later to find a pair of fitting earrings founded upon pearls.

2. One dress, at about one hundred thalers—not more. She wants to see herself "very light and bright," a *deux passes, moirée antique*, or something of that kind; she requires ten rods—a bout twenty ells.

3. Should you discover a valuable and pretty gift fan, rustling a great deal, buy it also. Ten thalers are quite enough. I can't bear the things.

4. A large warm rug to lay over the feet in the carriage, with designs of tigers, glass eyes in their heads; might be a fox or a hippopotamus—pny ferocious animal. I have seen one at —'s, of very soft wool; won't cost ten thalers. If you want to remain a charming sister, buy me all this, and send at once by express luggage train: address, Holfrath —, Prussian Embassy.

I have so much to write about Holstein, Mainz, the bridge of Kehl, and all sorts of things in Berlin, that I have been obliged to decline two capital days of sport, to-day and to-morrow, after red deer. Johanna and the children are well, and the former would send love if she knew I wrote; but do not let her know anything about it, my heart, and so farewell. Greetings to Oscar. The money I will send through Fritz, the receiver, by the new year.

These minutiae were the relaxation of the mighty minister from his toils of business. We shall conclude our notice with one remark, which recalls to mind an almost identical one made by the Duke of Wellington in the British House of Lords. Some "On to Richmond" civilian who had only seen war in the newspapers, gave it as his opinion that the Luxembourg business ought to have been made a *casus belli* with France, instead of a neutralization of that fortress:

"My dear Professor," replied the statesman, "my dear Professor, such a war would have cost us at least thirty thousand brave soldiers, and, in the best event, would have brought us no gain. Whoever has once looked into the breaking eye of a dying warrior on the battle field will pause ere he begins a war."

THE HISTORY OF QUEEN HORTENSE. By John S. C. Abbott. New York: Harper & Bros.

This small volume is one of the Napoleonic series with which the name of Abbott has become identified in American book collections. It is almost needless to say that the history of Josephine's daughter and Louis Napoleon's mother, with its vicissitudes, from the height of worldly grandeur to the wretchedness of an exile's lot, is given in a lively, entertaining manner. If there is nothing new, the old is pleasantly and instructively told. Her affection for her mother's memory, her devotion to her son and her unaffected good sense and kindness of heart are traits of character that do honor to any condition of life, but are doubly valuable in those whose example is so conspicuous.

PRO ARIS ET FOCIS. New York: Virtue & Yorston.

The writer of this splendidly got up drawing-room table volume, herself a woman, reasons as illogically as need be. The purport of the book is an appeal to women to do their duty and to disregard their rights, especially that of suffrage. The book is written for English readers from an English standpoint. She starts from the embroiled and beast-of-burden condition of women in savage life, thence to the Hebrews and the Christian dispensation, and finally comes to modern society. She claims intellectual equality for the woman, and asserts her emotional and sentimental subordination to the man whom she prefers as a ruler, adding, nevertheless, that while he openly rules her she secretly rules him. She also asserts that there is an excess of 700,000 females over males in England; that there are innumerable actual workers in England. She adjures her sisters not to seek out-door occupations as distracting them from domestic cares, and yet calls on them to do Christ's work, and to become missionaries and help to educate the poor. The

broad basis of the woman's movement is her liability to State charges; her inability to control them; her liability to misgovernment; her inability to deal with it; her need in thousands of cases for support by labor; her inability to influence wages; and, finally, her right to equality before the law, of which suffrage is the exponent and proof.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

AVENUE DE NEUILLY, June 5, 1870.

I do not believe that men ever utter truths of their own sweet will—unless, indeed, they are unpleasant truths: do you? One of these, from Monsieur d'E—, forces me to this conclusion. It all happened at the Exposition des Beaux Arts. I was with Madame la Baronne de C—, when d'E— came sauntering toward us. My companion was retailing a choice bit of scandal, which the new comer's presence failed to check. It was about—well, no—I shall not tell you what it was about. You are too far away to be available for the most confidential outpourings. Still, as I have already given you to understand, it was scandal, and presently d'E— interposed.

"Who says this?" he asked, in his calm, grave way.

"Who? why all the women!" declared la Baronne.

"I thought so. Ah, Madame, what will you women not say of each other?"

A nice little rebuke. It pleased me. Coming from d'E— it certainly has a double value. He is another friend of yours. You should hear him speak of you and your cause. I declare to you that when I listen to him upon that subject I am in doubt which to admire most—your grand courage or his eloquence.

He is but lately home from Algeria, browned and handsome and unchanged in character, but learned to a degree which almost awes me.

That Baronne de C—, by the way, was really charming in her robe *plebeïste* of *Ollivier* green silk. It was short, as every democratic robe should be. There was no fullness in front, but an innumerable quantity of narrow flounces at the back. The tunic was small; the floating sash ends very wide. Hat of fine white straw, with a scarf of white gauze.

We were standing before Lefebvre's grand picture of "Truth," and d'E— must needs continue—

"Truth!" he cried. "Why that is not truth; it is only a woman!"

"And a very poorly dressed woman at that," retorted Madame. "Indeed, if 'truth' is to go about looking like such a *charivari*, I, for one, will say send her back to her well again. However, we should be very thankful that she is not in pantaloons—for a man was the artist."

But truly, Monsieur Lefebvre has given us, not a woman, but a goddess. She rises from the ugly, black pit, beautiful as the day, holding her bright mirror high above her head. In my estimation this is a marvelous work—a poem upon canvas.

Lunches are the rage just now. Lunches at receptions, I mean. They are always served in the gardens, beneath the shade of grand old trees, where pretty women and prettier toilets form dazzling pictures. We owe this innovation to the Duc de R—. This personage is very religious, you know. I hear that he used to be a great sinner, always furnishing pretty little *ou dits*. Now, however, when he visits his friends, it is only to entertain them with pretty little sermons. At first he used to refresh himself merely with a glass of sweetened water, then a tiny cake was found acceptable; and then, as it really was not pleasant for the rest of the company to sit staring at Monsiegnur while he regaled himself, a general feast was always provided. There, now, you have the true history of our lunches—for they are universal—only they are not in the *salons*, and there is no preaching.

It occurred to me to-day, as a noticeable fact, that I am rather devoted to feminine vanities. I hope that I am not sinning when I assure you that a weaker minded female than myself would just fall down and worship some of the new costumes. I do not speak of any particular fashion, mind, for everything seems to be the fashion. And if ever there was a time when we, poor creatures, might be pardoned for giving our attention (I was going to say our hearts and souls, but I am afraid) to our toilets, it is now. The weather is simply heavenly. Nature is lovely; why should we not be? And here, let me ask, shall we continue to be lovely when that dress-reform is inaugurated? I know that the greatest lady in the land—one who has closely watched and applauded all your movements—looked grave when the report of your determination reached her. "Let them be careful," she advised. Great reforms are accomplished slowly." Ah, my friends, I do not envy you your self-imposed task. Foolish women will oppose you, of course; but all the men, even Frenchmen, are your firm supporters. So give us something new and neat and pretty.

Last night I saw Madame la Princesse de S—. She is a beautiful, frivolous creature, with an insatiable thirst for worldly enjoyment. She wore something quite in the Louis XV. style. There was a long train of black silk bordered with pale-yellow silk. Above this was a very broad fringed-out ruche of the same, with a row of fine white Flemish lace falling upon it. The train was draped en panier. Tablier of yellow silk, several fringed-out ruches headed the plaited flounce. The low, square-cut, yellow corsage was edged with a ruche and ornamented with two bows—one yellow, the

other black. These were placed in the front. The point at the waist was very deep. The yellow sleeves were ruffled to the elbows and had falls of white tulle and Flemish lace. A small, black corselet bordered with lace and a yellow ruche appeared above the bodice; short, yellow sleeves. A partially opened Bengal rose was placed at one side. The effect was most picturesque.

The truth is that women dress elegantly, even richly, if you will; but as for the dazzling luxury of which the cynical, fault-finding men prate, I confess that I see more of it on paper than in reality. Ah, yes; about the men! Now do permit me to give you a scrap of truth concerning the fashionable tops of London? The pretty creatures have gotten over the poodle-dog mania; they don't carry the pets in their manly arms any longer, but they have grown fastidious upon the subject of dinner-bouquets and evening posies. These are worn in the button-hole, and a rose or a bit of fern, no matter how fresh, may never do duty twice. Is it not a grand thing to pass in one evening from obscurity to fame? But that pleasant transition did not happen to Monsieur Coppée. His "*Deux Douleurs*" was played at the Theatre-Francaise, and received only a cold welcome. I am very sorry for that, for I consider M. Coppée a graceful and sympathetic writer.

At the Odéon we have had "*Flava*," a drama in one act by M. Jean de Vistee. The subject is simple—only the story of a frail woman who repents, and dies. It is a peculiarity of these dramas that they never permit a woman to be good and live; the moment she reforms she must die. However, "*Flava*" has become an established favorite. Sully and Marie Colombier enact the principal roles.

I have been favored with a glimpse of a toilet intended for Her Imperial Majesty of France. It consisted of a petticoat of maroon silk, trimmed with several ruches and narrow flounces. The polonaise of Suez-blue China crepe formed a long train and was looped at the sides a la *Reactionnaire*. The heart-shaped bodice was trimmed with blue, the scarf-sash of blue crepe tied at the back.

Madame de R—'s attempt to reintroduce scarfs has been a magnificent failure. Scarfs are romantic enough, and pretty enough when gracefully floating about the bare shoulders of any melancholy Ethelinda who may figure as the frontispiece of a book of poems, but they are horrid things to manage.

I do not like Monsieur le Courte de S—. Whenever that little man catches one in a corner he always darts off into speculations and discussions, which are to me so much foggy nonsense. He was entertaining me last night with a detailed account of woman's deficiencies and man's firm resolve to educate her. Madame de L—, who is somewhat of a vixen, had a word there. "When you men shall have completed our political education," said she, "I would advise some pure-minded one among you to step forward and endeavor to educate his fellow up to woman's standard of morality."

Evidently De S— understood this spiteful speech, for it is generally conceded that he is not a Joseph.

Will it interest you to know that chignons are worn very low, almost upon the neck? Many of our grandes dames have discarded them altogether. Hats of Belgian straw and of black straw are coquettishly trimmed with natural flowers and veils of crepe de chine.

You ask about the watering-places. I assure you that Ems, and Ems alone, is spoken of. It is my firm belief that every one is going to Ems. For my part I shall go there and to Spa; so some of my future letters will be dated from those places.

Very truly, your friend,

FLORE DE VALDAI.

JOSH BILLINGS ON THINGS IN GENERAL.

A grate menny ov our people go abroad tew improve their minds, who hadn't got enny minds when they war at home; knowledge, like charity, shud begit at home, and then spread.

Nobody but a phool will spend hiz time trieling tew convince a phool. There iz menny a person who kan set a mouse-trap tew perfectshun, but not satisfied with sich small game, undertake tew trap for bears, and git ketcht bi the bears. Moral: Studdy yure genius, and stick tew mice.

Young man, don't marry abuv or below yure rank; not that I think there iz evry virtew in rank, but there iz custom in it, and custom often outranks law and gospel. Let him go, mi son, sed an ancient father tew hiz boy, who had caught a young rabbit, and when he gits bigger ketch him agin. The boy did as he was told, and has been looking for that rabbit ever since.

There iz lots ov folks who eat well, and drink well, and sleep well, and yet are sick all the time—these are the folks who alwus enjoy poor health.

A person with a little smattering ov learning iz a good deal like a hen's egg that haz been sot on for a short time, and then deserted by the hen, it is spiltte for hatching out ennything.

"People ov good sense" are those whose opinyuns agree with ours.

Experience don't make a man so bold as it ditz so careful.

Pride never forgets itself, never haz a play spell or frolick; it is etiff from morning till night from top tew bottom like a sled stake.

There ain't but very little gnowing good sense in this world enny how and what little there iz ain't in market; it iz held for a dividend.

Adversity is a poultice which reduces our vanity and strengthens our virtew—even a boy never feels half so good az when he haz just bin spanked and sot away tew cool.

Pedantry iz the science ov investing what little yu know in one kind ov perfumery, and insieting upon sticking that under evry man's knose whom yu meet.

Lieling iz like trieling to hide in a fog, if yu move about yure in danger ov bumping yure hed agin the truth, and az soon az the fog blows oph yu are gone enny how.

Marrying an angel iz the poetry ov marriage, but living with her iz the the proze; and this iz all well enuff if the taste ov the poetry hain't spiltte our relish for the proze.

Men, if they ain't too lazy, liv sumtimes till they are 80, and destroy the time a good deal az follows: the fust 30 years they spend throwing stuns at a mark, the seckond 30 they spend in examining the mark tew see where the stuns hit, and the remainder iz divided, in cessing the stun-throwing bizness, and nussing the rumatiz.

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WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Reliable information as to the work and whereabouts of artists and professionals; as to the doings of societies and associations; or the movements of eminent persons will be acceptable. No ambiguous or scandalous communications will be noticed.]

Wilbur.—The political review we cannot use. The one incident is touching, but too brief and too impersonal.

Tattler—Maxwell—Yonkers—Queen Sabé.—Articles all on the same subject. Want of space.

George Town.—Will look it through.

Maritana.—Certainly, good poetry is acceptable. But what is good?

Miles.—The general in command gets the credit of success or the discredit of defeat. Some say that Grant won the battle of Shiloh; others say that he lost it and it was saved by Buell. But the battle was won and Grant was in command; and history will call it his victory. Napoleon had lost Marengo; Melos, the Austrian general, had retired from the field and telegraphed a victory to Vienna. Desaix appeared with his division, broke the victorious Austrians, saved the French army and was himself killed. History says that Napoleon was conqueror at Marengo.

Nellie.—We always have or make room for articles of real merit; but our women's rights' drawer is full.

OURSELF.

Hitherto we have met with the most gratifying success. We have yet to meet the first word of ungenerous criticism. The clippings which we continue to publish from papers in all parts of the country are a fair index to the kindly, liberal spirit in which we have been received. Claiming no superior merit beyond the desire to do our very best, and the determination to make our paper live independent and interesting, we cannot but think that we owe something to the chivalrous generosity of our brother journalists, and we tender them our sincerest thanks, with the assurance that we shall continue to deserve their esteem and consideration. Many influential papers—notably Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and other Western cities—have, as we have heard, honored us with their kindly comments, but the papers have failed to reach us, and we trust that our omission to notice their good wishes and complimentary criticism will not be charged against us as indifference to their good opinion.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS AND CUBA.

The President, by his message on the Cuban question, carried the war into Africa. Instead of waiting to be beaten up in his quarters by opponents in Congress, he has promptly and explicitly stated and justified his policy of non-intervention. He is at least decided what not to do—to that extent he has a policy. This may not be dignified—it may not be the grand indifference to opinion which characterizes the mind conscious of its own right—but it is safe. To counsel war and to cultivate quarrel is a popular course, which appeals to the combativeness latent in the most peaceful temperament; but the President is evidently of the opinion that "not he who puts his armor on, but he who takes it off," is to be counted happy. To be sure there are some who may think that the fears of inconvenience to American commerce from Cuban or Spanish aggression savor of that prudence which General Green once characterized as a rascally virtue. Another consideration may also have some weight, though it is not discussed in the message—the chances of European interven-

tion. The sympathies of the American people are with the Cuban cause; but when we remember that Cuba must ultimately gravitate to the United States, we are reluctantly driven to conclude that it may be well to lie down and wait, mouth open, until the cherry drops, rather than run the risks of shaking the tree.

LABOR THE TRUE WEALTH OF THE COUNTRY.

Wealth does not exist except in elemental form. It is a compound of elements of matter brought into definite and positive relations by the application of mind and muscle, by the direction given by them to matter, or by such arrangements by them of matter, that it is brought under the sphere of more advanced processes of nature or art. Wealth is not a principle, but a result of the operations of the principles of mind and matter. Without the direction given by mind to matter, there is no such thing as what is denominated wealth. In its relative sense—the sense it is used by the world—it has no application except the estimation given it by mind. The wealth of nature is not the wealth of individuals, unless appropriated or produced from nature by individuals. Wealth bears the same relations to society, pecuniarily, that learning does to society intellectually; the same that purity of action does to society morally; the same that wisdom does to society philosophically. The products acquired by the operations of mind with matter, may be divided into material wealth, intellectual wealth, moral wealth, philosophical wealth. The first is amassed by the special attention of mind to its relations with the external world, without reference to its influence upon the interior life; the second, by the special attention of mind to the phenomenon of the external world and the relations they bear to the interior life; the third, by the special attention of mind to the relations of interior life of individuals to each other; the fourth, by the proper understanding of the relations of the other three. Wealth, in any of these departments, implies application, production, labor. To labor belongs all the honor wealth is capable of bestowing or receiving.

The true wealth of any country is its productive labor; that labor which forces the wealth of nature into the forms and channels that contribute to the uses, necessities, desires and comforts of mankind. Wealth, in its best sense, attaches to that class of mankind which produces it. Those who exchange the products of labor, and in the process receive more or less than they give, do not add to, or detract from, the general wealth of any country; they simply acquire it, amass it, loose it or disperse it at the expense of the producer. They are consumers; and if one class consumes, the producing class and the common public are the poorer for it. All the laboring class produces in excess of its uses adds so much to the amount of general wealth. All this that is not consumed by the latter and exchange class remains the accumulated wealth of the country. If any branch of industry that furnishes the means of increasing the amount of production—as labor-saving machinery—acquires an undue proportion of wealth, or its representative, that industry is filching from the public welfare; it is acquiring wealth—not producing it—at the expense of the laboring class. All monopolies of wealth stand in this relation to its producers. They fatten upon the products of the laborer. The true relations between the laborer and those who deal in his products, should be such exchanges as would develop a perfect equality of result to each. The failure of present systems to do this is rousing the laboring classes to inquire into their relations to capital. They begin to realize that there is an injustice somewhere—such an injustice as amounts very nearly to actual slavery. They feel they should have some control over what they produce. When they see it filched from them by superior tact—not by superior entitlement—their sense of justice is outraged, from which come organizations of labor representatives, attempting to control the price of their productions by regulating the price of labor.

At no time in the history of civilization has the question of labor and capital assumed the gravity and importance it now presents. The beneficial effects of education, now within the grasp of all classes in the country, is fast developing a power in the productive classes that demands hearing, and soon will not only demand, but will be heard. Every laborer, materially, is each year becoming more and more a laborer intellectually, morally, philosophically; and in the acquirements made in these directions comes to a better understanding of what his relations materially should be. The laborer may be the equal of the prince intellectually, his superior morally and philosophically. This consciousness suggests the question, why the prince should be so greatly his superior materially since he has not labored to produce it. What he acquires by intellectual labor he remains possessed of; so also does he morally and philosophically; but the labor of his hands he is dispossessed of by such means that others acquire nearly all its possible benefits, while he is left to ever produce and

to see his productions amassed by the comparative few of the whole number of mankind.

Should production cease, where would the boasted wealth of the country be? Should the crops fail and manufacturing stop, where would those who have their hundred millions fly to that they might purchase the means of subsistence, and by being so enabled retain their vaunted superiority over the less favored? Wealth, as generally appreciated and understood, is a huge social fallacy, which will sooner or later explode and leave its devotees stranded as those of slavery were when war had wiped the foul scourge of bodily servitude out of existence.

It would be an exhibition of profoundest wisdom on the part of the possessors of the accumulated wealth of the world if they would come forward and inaugurate some system of justice that should look toward eventual equality with the laborer. If this is not done the time will come when labor will demand equality in as irresistible terms as liberty has been demanded and obtained. It is a duty wealth owes itself to examine the relations it sustains to production, and to acknowledge by action its dependence upon it. It is the duty of all who understand these relations to press their understanding upon the world in every conceivable manner. It is the duty of the laboring classes to make known the reasons for their demands, so as to develop a proper understanding of them when considered in that philosophic view they must soon be governed by. And especially is it the duty of that great teacher of the people—the Press—to fearlessly and persistently urge upon the world the necessity of the harmonious co-operation of capital and labor, to the end that both shall be elevated and benefited.

The acquired wealth of the world must be used for the promotion of the general good of the world. A light hid under a bushel might as well remain unlit. Wealth unused for the general welfare had better never have been produced, for it benefits not the world, and in most cases—speaking in the highest sense—is a curse to its possessors. The true wealth of a country is in its labor, and the laboring classes are entitled to much greater consideration at the hands of government than they receive. Wait not for their demand to be enforced, as demands arising from the general people always are when they do not secure the attention and the consideration they know they are deserving of, and which justice decrees them.

OUR INDIAN POLICY.

Red Cloud and Spotted Tail talk a little too haughtily. Uncivilized savages, not brought up in courts, do not understand that dwarfs must speak softly before giants. What makes their talk extra unpalatable is that there is too much of truth in it. The traders cheat them, the agents cheat them, and there is more of political trickery than of large-souled honesty in our dealings with them. Even at Washington itself they are not, nor are we, quite sure that the treaties proposed to them have been so proposed in good faith. The history of all dealings by nations with tribes, from Sesostris to Marshal Bugeaud, has been a narrative of fraud and violence on both sides, in which the weak go to the wall. It would have been desirable that a free nation, first in intelligence and first in the recognition of human rights, should have set the example of humanity to aborigines. But what with the faithlessness of the savage, the aggressive spirit of the frontier man, and the inability of the Government to control its own agents, the task seems well nigh hopeless, and we can only look sorrowfully for the time when the Indian and the buffalo will have gone down before the firewater, the rifle and the plough.

LIVE NEWSPAPERS.

The vigor, enterprise and activity of American journalism combine to make one of the signs of the times. French journalism, while under the iron grip of a political censorship, does not admit of any energetic vitality. The great English journals, though eminent in Europe for the liberality of their expenditure and the rapidity of their intelligence, are rather characterized, as compared with our own, by depth of thought and weight of style than by their volume and variety of matter. On all great occasions they are equal to the emergency, but, as a rule, they flow on in an even current of ordinary event and magisterial comment as calm as the report of a statistical or philosophical society.

The death of Charles Dickens was an occasion that roused our newspaper press to a display of their powers. Partly from the greatness of the subject; partly from personal sympathy with an illustrious writer, who had made his way up from the rank and file of journalism; partly from the suddenness and surprise of the event, and, lastly, from a laudable ambition to say the best thing at the shortest notice. This rivalry in the field of honor brought out some good results.

Mr. Dickens' death took place at Gad's Hill, twenty-four miles from London, on the afternoon of June 10.

The *Globe*, which is always prompt and alive, claims to have been the first on the street with the telegram of Mr.

Dickens' death, nearly an hour in advance of the others. Immediately after the *Globe* came the *Democrat*.

A special cable telegram brought the news after the morning papers were out, and by 9 o'clock the *Democrat* extra was cried by the boys on the street—we ourselves got the copy before 10. The notice was a mere telegram set up promptly on the previous days' late edition—but the second edition at 12 contained a concise statement by way of obituary.

At half-past twelve, the *Telegram* first edition was out with its neat little obituary of three quarters of a column, half of this had been possibly written up and ready for use, but the remaining half was written on the spur of the moment.

At half-past one, the *Evening Mail* was out with its telegram in mourning, and a column and a half of editorial written up in an easy, elegant style of refined critical appreciation, evidently done on the spur, and from a recollection of the novelist's personal and literary antecedents with much of application to the event.

The *Evening Post* appeared at its usual time of issue with an obituary of facts that exhibited no special traces of unusual energy.

The next morning—which means 3 o'clock for the early news supply—the *Tribune* had its five columns of biographical notice, ably written, and compiled possibly from facts already collated, but fresh and racy.

The *Herald*, which is usually foremost in the race and superabundant in detail, was less full than usual, and only gave us a column and a half of facts.

The *World*, in whose columns we find some of the finest writings of the day, gave three columns of critical and biographical notice.

The *Standard*, of Saturday, had the fullest of all the notices, with a piece of poetry adapted to the occasion—five columns of biographical and critical notice, with the same quantity of editorial matter, all bearing on the death and its incidents, and evincing a ready application of the writings and opinions of the deceased writer.

The *Star* gave a unique and clever catalogue *raisonné* of his works, their dates, contents and modes of publication.

The *Times* had an able literary and personal notice of five columns, with its editorial; while the *Sun* had a good notice, in which brevity of statement and pithiness of matter were more remarkable than length or verbosity.

What an astonishing thing it would be were all the newspapers to shut down in concert on any agreed morning!

THE *Jewellers' Circular* tells us seriously that an up-town merchant prince had the misfortune to get some of his front teeth decayed, and he conceived the notion of implanting into each of these dental embrasures a first-class jewel, and get the lapidary so to arrange them that they should harmonize exquisitely with the pearly whiteness of the enamel.

The lapidary was consulted and he stored the prince's mouth with jewels; and the next Sunday at church in the evening, the illuminated teeth made much commotion and excitement among the congregation. If this story be true it needs no comment on the extravagance and vanity of the sterner sex.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 15, 1870.

The past few days have been quite busy for newspaper men in this city. First, we had Red Cloud's indignant denial of his knowledge of the treaty signed by him in 1867, fixing the boundaries of their new reservation, his whole tone and action denoting that, unless some satisfactory arrangements are arrived at, he will give General Sheridan no trouble on the plains. Then came the arrest of Mr. Scott Smith, the able correspondent of the *New York Evening Post*, and his arraignment before the House for an alleged libel on Mr. Fitch, of Nevada; immediately followed by the arrest of Patrick Woods, alias "Pat Dooley," a noted Richmond politician, for an insult to Mr. Porter, and his committal to the care of the Sergeant-at-Arms to await action by the Judiciary Committee; and, finally, the message of the President on the Cuban question, which seems for a time to have divided the Republican ranks, so ably is Grant's policy attacked and defended by the various leaders of that party. But, as you only require news, I will not attempt to write all Dame Rumor says, but proceed to business at once.

In the Senate, on the 10th, several memorials were presented from publishers and others interested in the modification of the copyright laws. Several new bills were introduced. Mr. Pomeroy moved to take up the bill relating to the Central Branch of the Pacific Railroad, which gives that company quite a large land subsidy. This, after considerable opposition, was done, and the bill recommitted. The Franking Bill was then taken up. Mr. Sumner, in an able speech, defended the abolition of franking, but wished as a substitute the adoption of the penny-postage system, which he thought would materially increase the number of letter-writers and prove a great benefit to the country. Several amendments were offered, one making newspaper-postage free. The hour of recess having arrived without final action, the matter went over. In the evening session, Fremont's Memphis and El Paso Railroad Bill was indefinitely postponed. This kills the bill for this session. Mr. Morrill, Chairman of the Committee of Appropriations, reported a joint resolution to appropriate \$50,000 to pay the expenses of the Indian delegations visiting Washington during the year 1870, including the purchase of presents for the Sioux then in the city, and the cost of their trip to New York and other principal cities on their way home. Mr. Howard, from

the Committee of Conference on the bill to provide artificial limbs for disabled soldiers, reported the bill as it originally came from the House, which provides that those disabled shall receive artificial limbs at a given price, or at their money value, as the applicant may prefer. The report was adopted, after a long discussion upon the order of business. After which, several bills were passed, and the Senate adjourned.

In the House, after hearing several reports, Mr. Fitch, of Nevada, called the attention of the House to a letter published in the *New York Evening Post* by its Washington correspondent, claiming that in an interview with General Butler the General had said that there was indirect evidence compromising Fitch in the alleged Cuban frauds. General Butler denied the reported conversation, and Fitch then introduced a resolution, ordering that W. Scott Smith, the correspondent of the *New York Evening Post*, be brought to the bar of the House, to show cause why he should not be expelled from the reporter's gallery for libelous statements reflecting on the integrity of members of the House, which, after considerable discussion, was adopted. At 1:30 P. M. the Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms appeared at the bar with Mr. Smith in custody. After reading the resolution ordering his arrest by the Clerk, Mr. Smith handed in a written communication, in which he stated that his first statement was based on official documents exhibited to him. That on that statement being denied by Mr. Fitch, he called on General Butler to know if he intended to say, as one of the Committee of Investigation, that there was no evidence implicating Mr. Fitch. General Butler said such was not his intention, but that Mr. Fitch's name did appear in an affidavit made by one N. B. Taylor, as having been approached by him to secure aid for the Cuban cause. Mr. Fitch then put certain questions to Mr. Smith, whose answers not being satisfactory, Mr. Fitch moved that he be compelled to answer or held for contempt. This brought up a spirited debate, the end being that Mr. Farnsworth moved that the whole matter be referred to a select committee, with power to send for persons, papers, etc., which passed by a vote of 112 to 22. Mr. Smith was then informed that he was no longer in arrest. Immediately after which the Speaker laid before the House a letter from C. H. Porter, Representative from the Third District (Richmond), Virginia, setting forth that he had been violently beaten with murderous intent by Patrick Woods alias Pat Dooley, after the reading of which Mr. Ward, of New York, offered a resolution that the Speaker of the House issue his warrant for the arrest of Woods, and that he be detained subject to the order of the House. Several of the members of the House did not think the assault affected Mr. Porter as a member of the House, but a majority did as the resolution was passed by a vote of 126 to 40. The Naturalization Bill then came up as unfinished business, and was recommitted to the Judiciary Committee. The House then proceeded to consider the Senate amendments to the Legislative Appropriation Bill. Mr. Dawes, Chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations, stated that there were 256 amendments to be acted upon. After some debate without any decisive action, the House adjourned. At the opening of the Senate on Saturday morning, Mr. Morrill called up the joint resolution introduced by him on the evening previous to appropriate \$50,000 for expenses of the Indian delegations, which was passed. The bill relating to the Central Branch Union Pacific Railroad then came up. This bill gives the even sections of land to the company, and the odd sections to the Brownsville, Fort Kearny and Midland R. R., thereby absorbing a solid belt of land fifty miles wide, and nearly three hundred miles long. Considerable feeling was manifested during the discussion of the bill, several of the members being emphatic in their denunciation of the bill and its provisions, which were useless, as it passed by a vote of 32 yeas to 13 nays. The Senate then adjourned. The House proceedings were commenced by Mr. Axtell of California, making a rather humorous question of privilege of an article that appeared in the *San Joaquin Republican*, attacking the honesty of the members of the House, which he thought should be referred to a Committee of eleven from the reporter's gallery. The Sergeant-at-Arms then appeared with Mr. Patrick Woods in custody as ordered on the day previous. A resolution was at once introduced referring the whole matter, with power, etc., and that Pat be retained in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms; the first part of the resolution was adopted without division, and the second by a vote of 119 to 39. The consideration was then resumed on the Senate amendments to the Appropriation Bill, the first coming up being that of compensation to female employees, which was so amended as to make the compensation of male and female clerks, copyists and counters, equal in the various departments, and that it shall be lawful for any competent person, without regard to sex, to be employed, but that there should be no increase in the number allowed by law. This was passed without division. Eventually the bill was again tinkered so as to leave out the equality of salary section. Mr. Logan, of Illinois, then introduced the Conference Committee's bill for the reorganization of the army, which, after some debate, was adopted. The bill provides for the reduction of the army to 30,000 men from the 1st of July, 1871, and other measures for the reduction of the number of officers, from major-generals to second lieutenants. The eighteenth section is important, as it makes it unlawful for any army officer to hold any civil office, either by appointment or election. The twenty-fourth section refixes the pay of officers, to a fixed amount, and not as it has been heretofore, for rations, fuel, quarters, etc. It is estimated that the new bill will save to the country about four millions of dollars. On Monday, the Senate commenced business by directing the Attorney-General to investigate the charges made by the International Ocean Telegraph Company, and to report if they are in excess of the rates fixed by the Act of May 5, 1866, which was adopted. After which Mr. Howell called up the Land Grant Bill for a road through Dakota Territory, amending it so as to prohibit the company from taking any land in an Indian reservation, or running through the same without the consent of the tribe occupying it and that of the President or the United States. The Senate then went into a Committee of the Whole on their Committee's amendments to the Appropriation Bill, which they agreed to, and reported the bill to the Senate for action. The first amendment being the one providing for the increase of the number of Representatives in the House from 275 to 300, which, after considerable debate, was concurred in by a vote of yeas, 31; nays, 21. The remaining amendments were then adopted. The Vice-President then laid before the Senate a message from the President of the United States on Cuban Affairs, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. At the evening session, the Appropriation Bill was passed by a vote of 30 to 10. A motion to take up Mrs. Lincoln's Pension Bill was rejected. To the bill to pay torts taken by the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments in the Southern States during the late war, several

amendments were offered, but the Senate adjourned at 10:30 P. M. without decisive action.

In the House, a number of new bills were introduced, among which was one to amend the naturalization laws, by Mr. Davis, of New York, and on which he called the previous question. After a little filibustering and some sharp practice, the rules were suspended and the bill passed by a vote—yeas, 120; nays, 46. The bill is one of four sections and provides for the punishment of all persons attempting to vote or obtaining the benefits of the naturalization laws by fraudulent or false means, and that the Courts of the United States shall have exclusive jurisdiction over all parties charged with any infringements of the same. After which, Mr. Stokes, of Tennessee, asked to have the rules suspended so that he could introduce a bill to remove all political disabilities imposed by the Fourteenth Amendment. This was refused by a vote of yeas, 59; nays, 110—all the Democrats voting "aye" with the following Republicans: Buckley, of Alabama; Perce, of Mississippi; Fitch, of Nevada; Dockery, of North Carolina; Stokes, of Tennessee; Tillman, of Tenn.; Platt, of Va.; and Sargent, of California. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the River and Harbor Appropriation Bill, which, after a little talk, was passed. The bill appropriates \$250,000 for the improvement of Hell Gate, and \$300,000 for the Mouth of the Mississippi River. The Speaker then laid before the House a Message from the President on Cuba, which Mr. Banks moved be laid on the table, and printed. The message elicited considerable talk on the rights of the President to communicate on matters not pertaining to the state of the Union. The message was however referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and the House adjourned. On Tuesday, after the morning hour, Mr. Garfield's amendments to the Currency Bill were discussed. He, however, succeeded in getting it fixed for the Wednesday morning hour, so as to let the Committee on Foreign Affairs proceed to the consideration of a joint resolution, instructing the President to declare and maintain a strict and impartial neutrality on the part of the Government of the United States, between the people of Cuba and the Government of Spain, etc. Several amendments were offered. Mr. Banks, in a very able speech, defended the Cubans, insisting on the *de facto* character of their Government. He bitterly attacked the President's message on the subject, and laid the blood of every murdered Cuban on the heads of the Administration. Mr. Banks was loudly applauded at the end of his speech. He was ably answered by Mr. Orth, Mr. Farnsworth and others. At 4:30 P. M. the House took a recess until 7:30 P. M., when it continued the subject, with Mr. Garfield in the chair. At 9:40 P. M. it adjourned, with matters still unsettled. In the Senate but little was done. Mr. Cole presented certain resolutions from the California Legislature. Mr. Casserly, of Cal., offered a resolution asking the President, if not incompatible with the public interests, to transmit all information in his possession on the execution of American citizens in Cuba and the seizure and confiscation of property belonging to American citizens, which was adopted. After which the Foreign Civil Service Bill came up, which abolishes the consulates at Moscow and Revel, Russia, and Nantes, France. An amendment was offered, creating a consulate at Pesth, Hungary, which was rejected. Another one that was offered, establishing a consulate at Port Said, Egypt, was adopted. After some little debate, the bill, as reported, with amendments, was passed. The bill for the improvement of water communication between the Mississippi and Lake Michigan by the Fox and Wisconsin Rivers was passed. There not being a quorum at 5:15 P. M., the Senate adjourned. On the 15th, at the opening of the day's session, Mr. Fenton presented a memorial from Moses Taylor, Commodore Vanderbilt and others against any repeal of the Registry Law, by which foreign ships shall be admitted for any term of years to register in the United States. The House Pension Bill was then taken up. It provides the manner of paying pensions to some 233,511 pensioners now on the rolls, and makes the fees of pension agents uniform. After some debate the bill was temporarily laid aside, after which the unfinished business of the day before came up, and the bill confirming Mrs. Parker's rights to the guano islands discovered by her husband passed. The Franking Bill was then called up, several amendments were offered, and a rambling debate kept up until the present hour, without any probability of any direct action being accomplished.

In the House, Mr. Maynard, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported the bill relieving coal from taxation, there was also a minority report, and a substitute, the upshot was that the whole matter went back to the Committee, after which the Currency Bill came up, and, as amended, passed by a vote of 98 yeas to 81 nays. The bill is intended to increase the National Bank circulation something like ninety or ninety-five millions of dollars; it cancels all the three per cent. certificates, and provides for the distribution of twenty-five millions of dollars of National Bank currency among those States not having their quota. Many members doubt if the Senate will pass the bill as amended. At the present hour the House is debating the Cuban question. Mr. Wood having spoken in favor of the majority report, was answered by Mr. Willard, of Vermont, in opposition. This whole Cuban matter has made several of the Republican members very bitter toward each other, some defending the President's message, and hint that Cuban bonds have been the cause of the excessive patriotism shown by the defenders of Cuba; they, in turn, repeat these insinuations, by strongly hinting that Spanish gold is the cause of their opposition to the resolution offered by the Committee of Foreign Affairs. As it stands, the fight is very amusing.

CRESCENT.

THE *Sun* has a caricature in profile, with elongated nose and small round hat, entitled "the sneak news thief." The following day the *Standard* has the following: "The portrait of Charles A. Dana, published in the *Sun* yesterday, was copied from the photograph which he is offering as a premium to the subscribers to the *Weekly Sun*. As he did not print his name beneath it, and as so much that he has offered to the public for money has proved worthless, the picture was received with some suspicion, more than one casual purchaser of the *Sun* remarking, as he gazed upon it:

"Times Dana-on don't ferentes."

"DIXON," the very capable and trustworthy correspondent at Washington of the *Boston Advertiser*, gives in a recent letter some interesting facts and statistics about land grants to railroad companies. The policy was begun in 1850, when about two million and a half acres were given to the Illinois Central. Since that time we have given to canals 1,450,000 acres, to wagon roads 3,782,213 acres, and to railroads 182,108,581 acres. The public domain remaining undisposed of, we are told by the same correspondent, amounts to more than one thousand millions of acres. So we see there is still some public land on our hands.

NEWS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

FOREIGN.

LONDON.—After a week's recess the House of Commons reassembled on the 9th, and proceeded to discuss certain measures pertaining to the import duty on sugar, after which, the seizure of Corosa, on the border of Belize, by the Yucatanese, came up, and Mr. Monsell declared that the Mexican Government would be held responsible for the act, and that troops had already left Jamaica for Belize. A resolution was introduced pronouncing the Canadian Railroad Loan a palpable misappropriation of funds, which was afterward withdrawn, the Secretary of Colonial Affairs having declared that Canada had faithfully complied with the terms of the bargain.

The proceedings in the House of Lords on the night of the 13th, were principally of a local interest. The High Court of Justice Bill was reported, from which Lord Cairns has withdrawn his opposition. In the Commons, a report on the result of the slave trade patrol was demanded. The Marquis of Hartington reported the proposed reduction of the French postal rates. Mr. Gladstone urged the consideration of the Education Bill. Mr. Otway, Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs, described the burning of the English Embassy at Constantinople. He reports that its archives were saved, and that the Embassy had been removed to Therapia, a village on the Bosphorus, about 7½ miles from Constantinople. The House then went into committee and discussed the University Tests Bill. After a short session it rose and reported progress. The House then took up the Stamp Duties Bill, the Merchants' Shipping Bill and several others of slight importance, all of which were read for the second time.

In the House of Lords, on the night of the 15th, Earl Granville moved the second reading of the Irish Land Bill, saying that the interests of the country really demanded some measures of this sort; that the tenure of land was insecure, and that tenants were often ejected without compensation for improvements; at the same time rents were lower, and their payment less certain in Ireland than in any other country in Europe. The Duke of Richmond denied that there was any necessity for the bill, after which Earl Russell, Lord Dufferin, Earl Kimberley and Lord Monck spoke for the bill, and the Marquis of Salisbury against. In the Commons, the amendment to the Reform Bill came up on its second reading, the main object of the measure being the repeal of the clause in the Reform Act creating minority representation. Mr. Gladstone said that he should support the measures. Mr. Disraeli thought the present system had not been sufficiently tested; he should, therefore, oppose the measure. The bill, however, passed to a third reading by a small majority.

Official advices received in London report that the grain crop in Eastern Europe promises an exceedingly satisfactory harvest.

The Directors of the Monarch Insurance Company, which made a disastrous failure some time ago, have been committed to trial on charges of fraud.

The iron trade is reported as being exceedingly active at all the great English markets.

The funeral of Charles Dickens took place on the 14th inst. at Westminster Abbey, the remains having been brought up from Gad's Hill by one of the early morning trains. Everything was conducted so quiet and with such little display that scarcely any one knew that the funeral of England's greatest modern author was passing, the funeral procession consisting of a plain hearse and three private carriages. In the first were placed the children of the deceased, Charles and Harry Dickens, Miss Dickens and Mrs. Charles Collins. In the second were Miss Hogarth, the sister-in-law, and Mrs. Austen, the sister of Dickens; Mrs. Charles Dickens, Jr., and John Forster. In the third were Frank Beard, Charles Collins, Mr. Overy, Wilkie Collins and Edmund Dickens. The entire party were attired in deep but simple mourning, without bands or scarves, as is customary at most English funerals. The remains were received at the Abbey by Dean Stanley and other officials, and placed in the Poet's Corner at the foot of Handel and at the head of Sheridan, with Macaulay and Cumberland on either side. Dean Stanley read the beautiful and impressive service of the Church of England. The usual flowers were strewn upon the bier. Thousands of citizens visited the Abbey during the day to look upon the spot rendered sacred by the ashes of the scores of England's greatest and noblest citizens, which attention was continued all during the following day, thousands visiting the grave, many of them bringing floral tributes, so that the grave is now entirely covered with flowers. Dean Stanley will deliver the funeral sermon on Sunday, the 19th inst., at Westminster. Intense eagerness is manifested to obtain places. All the Year Round will be continued under the direction of Mr. Dicken's oldest son.

Some excitement has been caused in the consular service at the arrest of Mr. John S. Fiske, American Consul at Leith, Scotland, and his conveyance to London, for complicity in the women personation business, particularly as bail was refused. The exposure made by the seizure of the letters of the masqueraders, Ernest Boulton and Frederick W. Park, has caused several of the best families to feel alarm. It is asserted that Lord Alfred Clinton has fled the country to avoid arrest. On the 14th arrangements were effected so that Mr. Fiske was released from custody, under a bond of nearly \$10,000.

So well pleased are several of the London journals at the conduct of the Canadian volunteers, during the recent Fenian invasion, that the Corporation of London have addressed an invitation to them to join the English volunteers in a shooting match for the silver cup given by the City of London.

Violent election riots took place in the Isle of Wight on the 11th inst., during which many persons were injured, buildings sacked, windows broken, etc.

The Queen has deemed it necessary to authorize a disclaimer of the unfriendly remarks ascribed to her on the World's Evangelical Conference to be held in New York during the coming fall.

Westminster Station, on the Metropolitan Underground Railroad, London, was partially destroyed by fire on the night of the 14th inst.

Advices were received in London on the 14th inst., announcing the loss of H. B. M. gunboat Slaney in the China Sea. Her commander, W. F. L. Elwyn, and forty-three of the crew perished. The Slaney was a screw, 300 tons burden, eighty horse power, and carried three guns.

PARIS.—On the 9th inst. the police discovered some eighteen of the wheel-shaped bombs, which it was claimed had been thrown into a canal by the conspirators at the time of the discovery of the plot by the police. Several fresh arrests have been made of parties implicated in the plot. It is generally supposed that the members of the International Society of Workmen, arrested in Paris on suspicion of being connected with the plot against the life of the Emperor and the peace of the nation, will have their preliminary examination before the Tribunal on the 18th inst., and that they will be released on bail to appear before the High Court, which will commence its sessions at Blois on the 18th prox.

The Grand Orient of France have had considerable trouble in the selection of a Grand Master. Gen. Mellinet, their first choice, having refused that honor. At an election held for a Provisional Grand Master, Baband Larbriere received 165 and M. Carnot 109 votes. The former was declared elected; previous to which the delegates voted, by a vote of 193 against 25, the suppression of the Grand Maitrise, which subject was afterward submitted to the consideration of the subordinate lodges by a vote of 130 to 110.

Much anxiety was felt in Paris on the 14th, especially in monetary circles, at the information that the Emperor is suffering from an attack of gout.

The drought in France continues, and causes considerable distress and

loss of property in some departments, and fears are entertained that the crops will be injured.

On the 13th inst. the great race for the Prix de Paris took place at Longchamps, and was attended by a very large crowd, including the Emperor, Empress and Prince Imperial. Special interest was taken in the race, as several English horses were entered. The race was won easily by Major Fridolin's French filly Sornette, with two French horses second and third. The prize was an object of art given by the Emperor, and 100,000 francs, given half by the city of Paris, and half by the five great railway companies of Paris, added to a sweepstakes of 1,000 francs each. The second horse received 10,000 francs, and the third 5,000 francs. Twelve horses started.

On the 14th the members of the Left Centre party in the Corps Legislatif met for the purpose of taking action on the subject of the St. Gothard Railroad. It was decided not to oppose the construction of the road, which is the joint undertaking of Prussia, Baden, Switzerland and Bavaria, but to request that the French Government also take an interest in the road, which is known to be in direct opposition to the views of the Emperor, he having declared that peace would not be practicable between France and Prussia if the road was ever completed.

MADRID.—Considerable dissatisfaction exists among all classes of society in Spain at the dilatory and indecisive character of the proceedings in the Cortes on the subject of an election for the future ruler of that country. On the 11th Gen. Prim, in reply to a question, said that the Government had made every exertion possible to find a candidate for the throne, but thus far in vain; but that he felt confident one would be found within three months, and that he did not mean Alfonso, the son of the ex-Queen Isabella; and that he did not apprehend there would be any disorders, although he felt anxious on account of the unsettled condition of affairs.

Rumor has it that the document containing the abdication of ex-Queen Isabella has been received by the authorities, and that they guarantee to return to her all jewels now in their possession bought by her own private funds.

GERMANY. BERLIN.—The King of Prussia and the Czar Alexander of Russia are both sojourning at Ems, where it is said that they have had several interviews, and that the subject matter was the Schleswig question. It is also asserted that arrangements are being made for the marriage of Prince Vladimir, the second son of the Czar, to a Prussian Princess.

The physicians of Count Bismarck have, in consequence of his delicate health, ordered that he refrain from all manner of work. They have also suggested that he make a short trip to England, believing that a change of climate would be beneficial.

VIENNA.—On the 9th inst. extraordinary honors were paid to the memory of the late Count Lajos Batthany, the patriotic Hungarian statesman, who was executed by the Austrian Government on suspicion of having been concerned in the Hungarian insurrection of 1848. In Pesth the funeral procession consisted of a division of troops and the national and literary societies of the city. It was attended by large crowds of people, and was said to be, although solemn in character, exceedingly brilliant and picturesque.

A convention of German teachers now in session in the city recommends the exclusion of all doctrinal religion from the schools, and the retention of natural religion.

The health of Baron Beust, Prime Minister, is slowly improving.

LISBON.—The Government has decreed an amnesty for all political crimes and offences committed since the 1st of March 1870.

ITALY.—FLORENCE.—The Italian Government has recalled its minister from Portugal, and will investigate charges brought against him by the Government of that country. It is reported that the Government is in possession of information that leads it to believe that another revolutionary movement is about to occur in Italy, and that it will take strong measures for the suppression of all disorders.

ROME.—The infallibility question still continues to excite the attention of all persons and Governments, within the influence of the See of Rome, especially since the adoption of the dogma has become certain. It is again asserted that the members of the minority will withdraw from the council after the promulgation of the vote. The Fathers composing the majority are making up a subscription purse to be given to the Pope, to which those composing the minority refuse to subscribe.

ATHENS.—The brigand chiefs who have been so closely pursued by the Greek national forces are said to have escaped to Turkish territory.

EGYPT.—CAIRO.—The obstructions in the Suez Canal near Lake Timsah, have been successfully removed. The water is said to be now of a uniform depth all through the Canal.

INDIA.—BOMBAY.—Lord Mayo, the Governor-General, was thrown from his horse, near Kalka, on the 10th inst., and severely bruised.

JAPAN.—By advices received at San Francisco, we have Yokohama news up to the 23d ult. A violent earthquake has taken place, destroying several villages. The great volcano of Asamayama, in the interior of the Island of Nippon, which has been quiet for centuries, is in violent eruption, accompanied by frequent earthquakes, destroying all within reach. The captain of the bark Benefactress reports having seen an active volcano at sea about 200 miles from Yokohama, some portions of the crater being above the level of the water, which appears to be in a boiling condition for some distance around. The Japanese Government has granted permission for the establishment of schools for the instruction of the native youth in foreign languages and naval and military tactics. Prices in the tea market have declined.

CHINA.—News from the flowery land is up to the 12th, when everything both at Canton and Hong Kong is reported quiet. Prices, generally, in the tea market have declined. General Legendre, American Consul at Amoy, is seriously ill, the American Minister at Peking being compelled to assume the duties of the office.

ST. PETERSBURG.—The assassins of Count D'Arenberg, of the Austrian Legation, have been exiled to Siberia. They will leave at once.

BRUSSELS.—The political complexion of the New Chambers is about the same as the last was. The Catholic ticket was generally successful in the recent elections.

SOUTH AMERICA. RIO JANEIRO.—By advices received at Lisbon, we have Rio dates to the 17th of May, which says that the representatives of Brazil, Uruguay and the Argentine Confederacy have agreed on the conditions of a treaty of peace with Paraguay. The Brazilian Ministry informed the Chamber of Deputies that the Government would take no immediate measures for the abolition of slavery. It would assist and aid any private efforts for its mitigation. The insurgents in the Argentine Republic were defeated in a sharp battle near the City of Montevideo.

CANADA, MONTREAL.—Prince Arthur commenced his homeward journey on the 14th inst. Previous to his departure from Montreal, the citizens and corporation, through the Mayor, presented him an address, in answer to which the Prince acknowledged with deep feeling the many acts of kindness shown him by the Canadians, and said that he should never forget the happy time spent with them. He will spend a few days at Lake Memphramagog as the guest of Hugh Allan. He will proceed to Quebec and embark for England.

The Hon. A. Campbell has left Ottawa en route for London, to lay the whole Fenian business before the home Government.

DOMESTIC.

The visit of Spotted Tail and delegation during the early part of the week to the various local celebrities in the lower part of the city, created

The new bridge over the Connecticut River on the line of the New York and Boston Shore Road, was formally opened to public travel on Saturday, the 11th inst.

The Cuban privateer (so called) has been released from detention at Wilmington, N. C., by order of the United States authorities.

Most all the ministers of the various metropolitan churches spoke highly of the late Charles Dickens in their sermons on Sunday last, especially Dr. Bellows, Dr. Chapin and Mr. Frothingham.

quite an excitement in and around the Astor House, where their Indian excellencies put up during their stay in this city. After the arrival of the great orator, Red Cloud, and his party, the attention of the crowd, ever ready for something new, was turned to the St. Nicholas Hotel, where immense crowds assembled to see the "big chief" who dared to talk back to the Commissioners at Washington. From all accounts Mr. Red Cloud is still highly charged with indignation at the perfidy and false dealings (from his point of view) on the part of the pale faces. No doubt he would not object to make a contract with some good arms manufacturing company for a supply of rifles, scaling knives and ammunition; for it is safe to say that he will be on the war-path in less than a year if the Government insist on removing the Sioux from their present reservation.

The crop reports from various parts of the country still continue to be very satisfactory, especially in all parts of the West. In some localities wheat is somewhat damaged by the exceedingly dry weather, but the late rain-storms have extended nearly all over the country, and no great loss is anticipated in any section. From the South, especially Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana, cotton is reported as looking unusually well, and corn, what little is planted, promises well.

The Atlantic and Pacific Railway Company, on Saturday, completed their road to Pierce City, fifty miles west of Springfield, Mo., and will push their work rapidly forward to the southwest boundary of the State, and thence through Indian Territory.

William Gilmore Simms, the distinguished Southern novelist, died at his residence in Charleston, S. C., on Sunday the 12th inst., at the age of 64 years.

The Inman and Cunard lines of steamers will hereafter carry the mails between New York and Great Britain, Postmaster-General Creswell having accepted the offers made by the agents of these companies.

Mayor Hall has appointed N. Jarvis, Jr., a member of the Board of Education, vice Judge Richard Larramore, resigned.

The annual examination having taken place at West Point, the distribution of diplomas was made on the 15th inst., by the Secretary of War, in the presence of a most brilliant assemblage. The following are the names of the graduates as called in the order here given, this being the order of merit of the class:

1—Greene.	21—Randolph.	40—Schofield.
2—Chaplin.	22—McCauley.	41—Kingsbury, F. W.
3—Holden.	23—Williams.	42—Kyle.
4—Palfrey.	24—Edgerton.	43—Olmsted.
5—Rockwell.	25—Pearson.	44—Mickler.
6—Wood, E. E.	26—Tebbetts.	45—Hodgson.
7—Weir.	27—Brodie.	46—Shelton.
8—Quinan.	28—Larned.	47—Hein.
9—Chapin.	29—Cobb.	48—Smith, S.
10—Reed, H. A.	30—Pierce.	49—Wretting.
11—Homer.	31—Godwin.	50—Edgerly.
12—Ives.	32—Fountain.	51—Kerr.
13—Dennison.	33—Ward, F. K.	52—Stedman.
14—Stevens.	34—Coxe.	53—McDonald.
15—Dudley, E. S.	35—Bomis.	54—Conline.
16—Postley.	36—McClelland.	55—Price.
17—Phelps.	37—Floyd.	56—Floyd.
18—MacNutt.	38—Carter, R. G.	57—Jerome.
19—Barkhimer.	39—Parker.	58—Hunt.
20—Schuyler.		

The corner stone of a State Capitol of Nevada was laid on Thursday at Carson City, under the auspices of the Grand Lodge of Masons, assisted by the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.

The contract for the iron bridge across the Hudson River at Albany has been awarded to Kellogg, Clark & Co., of Phoenixville, Penn. The work is to be completed during the season of 1871.

The seventy-five Chinese apprentices brought by Mr. Calvin T. Sampson from San Francisco to North Adams, Mass., to learn boot and shoe-making, arrived at that place on the 14th inst. They received rather a rough reception from the assembled crowd, composed mostly of the members of the order of St. Crispin. It is expected that the experiment will prove successful. The new arrivals have shown considerable readiness to learn their new vocation, which is an entirely new trade to them. They are mostly young men, seem to be very intelligent and eager to learn, and appear to be greatly pleased with their first glimpses of New England scenery and manners. They have a foreman of their own race, and work for \$23 a month and lodging and fuel, they boarding themselves in their own fashion and Mr. Sampson furnishing two Chinese cooks. The establishment is strongly guarded, on account of Crispin threats of blowing it up, but no violence is seriously apprehended, though no Chinaman will venture off the grounds for the present.

SAVINGS BANKS IN ENGLAND.—The last parliamentary return of savings banks issued states that there are 409 banks in England and Wales, the annual expenses of which were (for the year ending 20th of November, 1869) £108,342 19s. 1d. The number of accounts of persons were 1,112,072, and the amount owing to depositors £31,588,490 19s. 1d. The amount invested with the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt was £31,450,343 4s. 8d. The average interest paid to depositors was £2 19s. 5d. per cent., and the rate per cent. on the capital of the bank for the expenses of management averaged 6s. 10d.

THE LONDON METROPOLITAN POLICE.—The number of the metropolitan police on the 1st of January, 1870, was 8,557—viz., four district superintendents, 25 superintendents, 246 inspectors, 934 sergeants and 7,648 constables. The number is less than on the 1st of January, 1869, at which date there were 7,693 constables. The cost of the metropolitan police in the financial year 1869-70 was £218,316; but this includes a contribution of £22,000 to the superannuation fund. There are 2,330 men on the superannuation list.

A Nameless Deed.—An unsigned will.

A Fireside Ghost.—A hob-goblin.

An operative gentleman, in reduced circumstances, says, with reference to red herring, that the hardest roes he knows of must be the "Rose of Castile."

Which is the best—the song of the nightingale or the lay of the barn-door fowl?—Shut up, and pass the egg-spoon.

How to make a fire hot.—Keep it coaled.

A Luncheon bar.—Not having the tin to pay for it.

Doing a Drain.—Cheating the sewer's rate.

When lovers quarrel, do they return the kisses?

A practical girl.—Miss Deeds.

An Espom "Salt."—Admiral Rous.

A Sprague Proceeding.—"Betting men."

"Dying game."—An expiring pheasant.

Proof Positive.—Wife (who has been sitting up): Well, this is a pretty time to come home. Four o'clock! Husband (who is taken nothing but one glass of a curious compound spoken of, by "Whiskanwarra"): What you mean, madam, by "forklock?"

For you, madam, it who 'appears, curious enough, I parish'd, heard it strike one (hic) several times, madam!! (Retire madam, and triumph, and his boots.)

A "Dark Outsider."—A black overcoat.

this is a
as taken
itself, as
Unfortunately
madam, and
to bed in

(FOR WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.)

NO REST?

I am weary, oh! so weary!
Of this ceaseless worldly strife;
Sick of soul and fain would rest me.
Are there no safe hiding-places
On this highway we call life?

Where secure from human vision,
Curtained in by God's green veil,
Nought to fear and none to chide us,
We may lift the stifling visor—
Doff this social coat-of-mail!

Is there no Lethæan streamlet,
Bordered thick with thornless flowers,
Where, forgotten and forgetting
Aught save love and childhood's dreaming
We may fly in anguished hours?

There to feast in Nature's freedom—
Free to give and free to ask;
Free to grant the soul its craving;
Free to summon eyes that haunt us,
In their loving light to bask.

Why this long and ceaseless searching,
Grieved and worn, from friends apart,
For the ideal that so near us
Still recedes on our advancing—
Why this hunger of the heart?

Is it for that sin of Eden
Every soul must bear its cross?
Down through all eternal ages,
Whether sinned against or sinning,
Each gain counts its double loss.

S. F. N.

ART AND ARTISTS.

At (Knœdler's) Goupil's, in Fifth avenue, there are some good pictures imported, and American. The great picture is that of the White Mountain Notch, and is six feet by ten as we learn from the descriptive handbill. The exact dimensions of these panoramic pictures do not enhance their value in my eyes. A foot more or less is of no particular consequence. Why not add the acreage of the scene represented? However, the picture is a good one—of mountain scenery—in a time of ruin and desolation, for it is intended to give us the accurate imitation of the scene as it appeared after a land-slip, in which a cottage and outbuildings had been buried, and several inmates killed outright. The trough-shaped area of the valley, and the pyramidal rock at the rear are, it is to be presumed, exact likenesses. The picture does not admit of a remark on the subject of composition, since it professes to be identical. The only choice open to the painter was that of time—sunrise, and the effect of light on the landscape, with the rising mists that sweep up from the valley and rest on the hill side, obscuring the distant landscape, and only partially dissipated by the increasing warmth. The tumbling turbid torrent, with its debris of wood and crag, is well done, and is full of movement. I am not as well pleased with it, however, as I was with the valley of the Yosemite, nor do I think the Optical Illusion by any means as perfect. I may, perhaps, be deficient of taste in the matter, for I am bound to confess that my sympathies are not with these great pictures, which require a rotunda for their exhibition, and that "what will he do with it" is more prominent in my mind than the admiration, not to say affection, with which I dwell upon pictures on a less stupendous scale.

A charming little picture of a light-house in the evening, and a rolling wave breaking on the sea wall, by T. B. Richards. The moon, veiled by clouds yet throwing a faint ray across the waves—the swell succeeding swell, with gentle undulation in treacherous gentleness, and breaking into comb on the half-hidden rock in front, is a bit of beautiful work.

An Achenbach of Lombardy poplars and Roman campaign, is worth notice, both for the faults and merits of this painter. Admirable drawing and distance, with coarse careless execution, as if the picture being well begun, were not worth finishing; the sky so carelessly laid in that the very grain of the canvas is clearly discernable, so different from nature which does nothing indifferently, but touches everything with a loving hand, and blends all into harmony, leaving no ragged unkempt backgrounds in her work.

LESTER.

—Mr. Noelle is engaged on a portrait of the widow of Dr. Williams of this city.

—Mr. Alexander Nust has left this city to reside permanently in Antwerp.

—Mr. Whitride has completed his landscape called "The Trout Pool," and placed it on exhibition at the monthly meeting of the Century Club.

—Mr. Fish has completed a portrait of Mr. Lawton, the original cultivator of the Lawton blackberry, and has upon his easel a subject of juvenile life called "The Sunny Hours of Childhood."

—Mr. Hicks has commenced a portrait of William Cullen Bryant. He has also in his studio a large collection of valuable original sketches which have already been before the public. Mr. Hicks will remain in the city until July, and will spend the remainder of the Summer at Delaware Water Gap and at Newport.

—Mr. Shraeder has a large collection of views of Norwegian scenery and waterfalls, painted from nature in water colors.

—Mr. Bierstadt has lately finished several California views. They are much smaller, and more highly finished than his former paintings.

—Mr. Fagan has completed a portrait of Senator Norton; also one of Mrs. Norton and of Doctor and Mrs. Place. The same artist is executing several orders for fruit subjects, and has in his studio a large collection of valuable copies from Rembrandt in the gallery of the Louvre, France.

—A canvas, eight by ten feet in size, representing the "Landing of the Pilgrims," has been recently completed by Baron Gustave Wapper. There are twenty-one life-sized figures. It will be placed on exhibition at the Fall opening of the Academy.

—Mr. R. W. Hubbard has a number of pictures just finished or on the easel representing a variety of views of Lake George.

(Items as to the work and movements of artists are requested.)

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The Corning (N. Y.) Democrat says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—Such is the title of a handsomely printed sixteen-page paper just started in New York, by Victoria C. Woodhull and Tannie C. Claflin, editors and proprietors, the two enterprising, ambitious and remarkably energetic ladies who, not long since, engaged in the banking business. Their motto is "Upward and Onward," and their paper gives evidence that they are born for some purpose, and they mean to convince the world of the fact. They give utterances to many fine sentiments, and a good deal practical truth, as well as some theoretical and speculative ideas. It is a very readable paper, and we commend it to all who have a desire to see what earnest, industrious and ambitious women can do.

The Ithaca (N. Y.) Daily says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, the latest novelty in the journalistic world, is issued by the famous lady brokers of Wall street, and is devoted to the discussion of all matters of political, financial and social interest. It has a continued story, translated from the French of George Sand, and is edited with tact and ability. It is a decidedly interesting sheet, and we wish it success.

The Lawrence (Mass.) Sentinel says:

We are favored with a copy of the first number, lately issued, of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S UPWARD AND ONWARD, a ten-cent weekly paper, published in New York. This journal ignores alike Democracy and Republicanism, and declares the object of its advocacy to be progress. We wish for it a full measure of success in its efforts upward and onward.

The Malden Messenger, Malden, Mass., says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is the title of a new paper issued in New York by the firm of female bankers. It will be a progressive and independent journal, and is published at \$4 per annum.

The Shippensburg News, Shippensburg, Pa., says:

We have received the first number of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. It is a neat sixteen-page journal, published in New York city by the female banking firm of Victoria C. Woodhull and Tannie C. Claflin, and will do battle for female suffrage. The number before us presents a creditable appearance, editorially and typographically.

The Canaan Reporter, East Canaan, says:

We are in the receipt of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, published in New York by Victoria C. Woodhull and Tannie C. Claflin. It is to be devoted to the vital interests of the people, and all matters are to be treated freely and without reservation. It will also support Victoria C. Woodhull for President, aside from which it is to be free from party considerations. It will favor "a system of office-holding which will secure purity, honesty, and efficiency in all public servants," in which it will have the sympathy of all honest men. The paper has sixteen pages, and will be furnished at \$4 per year. All communications should be addressed to the proprietors.

The Republican, Edwardsville, Ill., says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—We have received the first issue of the above-named journal, published by Victoria C. Woodhull and Tannie C. Claflin, at 21 Park Row, New York. The WEEKLY is a large-sized, sixteen-page paper, and, so far as we have been able to observe, will be a journal of sterling worth, representing, with something more than the usual vim of the gentler sex, the spirit of progress that now rules the greater part of Christendom. But we think that the proprietors are a little in advance of the age, and that, although the WEEKLY may be destined to be a mighty power in the land, its candidate for Presidency, Victoria C. Woodhull, will have to wait at least another decade before taking possession of the White House. Its platform of principles is broad, and contains many "planks" well worth the consideration of all; but we must defer until another time a more extended notice. The WEEKLY will be published at \$4 per annum.

The Rochester Chronicle says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is the title of the paper of the women brokers; just commenced in New York. Its main object, it says will be to make Victoria C. Woodhull President of the United States; and this effort is announced in utter abnegation, we are afraid, of the claims of George Francis Train. There are some other planks to its platform, but as platforms are seldom lived up to, by papers or parties, we do not care to give them. This is from its salutatory:

All this is very sweet upon the New York editors, and is quite as correct, as far as it goes, as such kindly criticism usually is. It has been already announced in these columns that Mrs. Woodhull is entitled to the presidency as soon as she is eligible and can get votes enough; and we really do believe that she would make as good a President as a good many other women that might be mentioned.

The Coldwater (Mich.) Sentinel says:

THE NEW PAPER.—The excitement caused by the appearance of Mesdames Woodhull & Claflin as bankers in Wall street has died away, only to be replaced by the announcement that hereafter they will be prepared to issue not only bank notes but a weekly paper also. The journal has been baptized in the name of "the vital interests of the people," and with the name of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY. It is by no means a small paper, neither, by what we can judge from a hasty glance at its pages, will it be a tame one. It disclaims all need of particular courtesy on account of sex, challenges fair criticism and pays flattering tribute to Greeley, Marble, Bryant and Bennett.

Of course there is a great deal on the subject of woman—indeed, we should regret to see it otherwise in a woman's paper. There are several articles on her position in the different walks of life, especially on her place in business

and politics; woman suffrage is advocated with great zeal, and Victoria C. Woodhull supported for the next President. The literary selections are good. On the first page we notice a translation of one of Madame Sand's novels; there is a letter from Paris describing the follies of that haunt of pleasure and its visitors. A fashion article is also noticeable, which gives accurate information with regard to such novelties as flounces, chignons and dinner dresses. On the last page are several well-written interesting criticisms on the drama.

The WEEKLY appeals to all tastes, from that of the strong-minded woman to the weak-minded one, though we presume the latter would find more to her taste in other well known periodicals. On the whole, we take the first issue of the new paper as a fair promise of future well-doing and shall look for its complete fulfillment.

The Grand Haven (Mich.) Weekly Herald says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, No. 1.—We extend a welcome to this new weekly journal. We admire the enterprise and pluck with which Victoria C. Woodhull & Co. start this new enterprise, and wish them success in the publication. There is one declaration in the paper which strikes us as particularly candid, and that is, that the paper will support Victoria C. Woodhull for President. Politically, this lady's chances might or might not have been good for the office, but we are of the opinion that her coming into the editorial profession will be fatal to her political ambition. Editors are the last persons selected for office, and so they should be. There vacation is higher than any office, and we are sorry that any editor or editress should desire to leave the noble occupation of the press for any office, not excepting the Presidency.

The Oshkosh (Wis.) Journal says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—We have received the first number of a paper bearing the above title. It is a sixteen-page sheet, about the size of Harper's Weekly, and is well edited and printed. It treats of almost everything; woman's rights, of course, being advocated, but not made a hobby of. Claims to be primarily devoted to the vital interests of the people; free from all affiliation with political or social creeds; untrammelled by party or personal considerations, etc., and proposes to support Victoria C. Woodhull for President in 1872. There, the cat is out of the bag! That's what the paper was started for.

Well, as the boy said of the molasses, "Let 'er run!" "And may the best man win."

As to the paper, it is far ahead of the Revolution or similar papers in point of interest and information, and is really a good thing to have in the house. Send it to us regularly. Vic.; beg pardon, Mrs. President.

The Allegan (Mich.) Democrat says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—The proprietors—Victoria C. Woodhull and Tannie C. Claflin—have already made themselves a reputation by their operations on Wall street, and now they have entered the corps editoriale for the avowed purpose of supporting Victoria C. Woodhull for President. Its platform, as laid down, is good, very good, and we trust the ladies will be successful in all their enterprises except one—we should much prefer to see a Democratic man the next President.

The Page County (Iowa) Democrat says:

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.—We are in receipt of Vol. 1, No. 1, of the above-named paper. It has just been started in New York, and its motto is "Upward and Onward." It is an advocate of suffrage without distinction of sex, and it is in favor of Victoria C. Woodhull for the next President. It is a quarto of sixteen pages, and makes a good appearance. If any of our citizens wish a paper that is devoted to female suffrage, this is the paper to send for, as it is ably edited and is going to be a power in bringing about female suffrage.

WIFE MURDER.

About ten months ago, Dominick Mullen took a wife and commenced housekeeping in Thirty-first street, in this city. For a time they seemed to live happily together, but Dominick had a passion for strong drink, and used to return home quite often in a beastly state of intoxication from a gas works in Brooklyn, where he had been employed for quite a while. No matter how much the wife did to please him and make the home happy, he was not satisfied, and he finally began to get into the habit of kicking her in a very brutal manner in the side and back. The poor wife endured it all without a word of complaint until she was in a way to become a mother. Then she could not get out of bed in the morning to light the fire and make the breakfast ready as quickly as at first. He grew more brutal and exacting as she became weaker and feebler. On Wednesday, May 25, he returned from work in a very drunken and quarrelsome condition, and although his supper was prepared for him and ready to be put upon the table, he was not satisfied, but commenced to abuse her in a most obscene manner.

From words he came to blows, and she was ultimately so badly beaten that it was only with difficulty she could drag herself to the station-house and make a complaint against him for assault and battery. As soon as she recovered a little she declined to prosecute the case any further, and the man was not arrested. She was afraid he might murder her if she caused him to be locked up. On the 26th ult., the following day, he returned home just as drunk as usual, when the same programme was gone over again. He concluded by kicking her so severely in the abdomen that she almost fainted. She could not sleep during the night, and in the morning was so weak as to be unable to rise. The husband insisted that she should get up and prepare his breakfast, and, sniting the action to the word, kicked her out of bed.

During the day she vomited blood constantly, and for a time was unable to speak. While in that condition the husband went to and fro from his work, and manifested no concern about her. Dr. Harris was finally called in, but the injuries sustained were of too severe a character, and the woman died on Tuesday night. Dr. Harris reported that death had been caused from inflammation of the liver occasioned by a blow.

The people residing in the immediate neighborhood of the murder say that the deceased was a woman of the most estimable character, and not at all quarrelsome. She had frequently complained to them of the brutal treatment she had been receiving at the hands of her husband.

FINANCIAL.

The Wall street market opened on Monday morning with but little doing, the speculative spirit apparently having been entirely arrested while awaiting the action of Congress on the Currency and Funding Bills. The feature of the day was the decline in gold, which broke down under the heavy pressure brought to bear on all sides, the price at the close being 113½, the lowest of the day. The dullness in the stock market was quite marked as the afternoon wore on, and gold continued to decline. Everything on the list closed heavy and dull. Governments also fell off considerably, and prices ruled from a quarter to a half per cent. below Saturday's rates. In the Southern list the only activity was in the Tennessee, which rose to 62½ on favorable advices from the State Capital, which brought in many outside purchasers. North Carolinas were heavy and lower on the receipt of the announcement that Gov. Holden is organizing three regiments for the suppression of the Ku Klux Klans.

On Tuesday there was but little change, the operators still holding off awaiting the action of Congress. The gold market was more active than for some time past. The opening price was 113½, followed by an advance to 113, and the fluctuations were between these figures all day, the market closing firm at night. The Foreign Exchange market was firmer, and bankers advanced their rates to 1-9½ for sixty days' bills. Sight bills were quoted at 110½-110¾. The Government bond market was quiet and firm.

On Wednesday the brokers were all away at Jerome Park and the volume of business was very light although the tone of the market was firmer. The chief topic of conversation was the new Currency Bill passed by the House. This bill is Mr. Garfield's substitute for the original Currency Bill as reported by the Banking and Currency Committee of which Mr. Garfield is chairman. The bill passed with Mr. Judd's amendment, which prevents the cancellation and retirement of plain legal tender notes. The bill authorizes the issue of \$95,000,000 national bank notes, retires the \$45,000,000 three per cent. certificates, redistributes \$25,000,000 national bank circulation from States now in excess to States deficient, and allows banks to remove from States in excess to States deficient. Telegrams from Washington report that Mr. Garfield regards this bill as an inflation to the extent of \$41,000,000, and the feeling in Wall street was in sympathy with this opinion. The money market was easy without new features, and the Government bond market was strong and advanced. The stock market was also strong, and there was a decided increase in the operations. The foreign exchange market is discussed in Thursday's World as follows:

The foreign exchange market was quiet and steady for sterling, with only a moderate supply of commercial bills; but francs are in large supply and the market heavy. Cable telegrams from France to-day report that the drought continues there, and that grave apprehensions are felt in regard to the growing crops; and, further, that another advance had taken place in flour. The exports of wheat from this country to Europe, more especially to France, continue on a large scale, and on the Produce Exchange to-day there were some further heavy purchases of flour and wheat for Europe at a sharp advance in prices. The grain crops of this country last year were generally enormous, and beyond any former crops in the history of the country. In consequence of the financial blunders of the administration at Washington, the great bulk of our surplus stock of grain was kept in the country, and the Mediterranean and Black Sea ports supplied England and France. Thus the United States are now in a position to supply Europe with all the breadstuffs which may be needed there to supply any deficiency which may arise from short crops in England and on the Continent. Short crops in Europe are considered inevitable. This European demand for our breadstuffs at the present juncture is an event of the importance of which can hardly be overestimated. If this export movement of breadstuffs assumes the gigantic proportions which many think it will, then it may create a complete financial revolution in our foreign exchanges, and make Europe pay tribute to this country. Prime bankers' sixty-day sterling bills are quoted at 109½-109¾, and sight 110½-110¾. Bankers' francs are quoted at 5.17½-5.18½ for long, and 5.15½-5.16½ for short sight. Commercial francs are in large supply and quoted at 5.17½-5.18½.

The stock market opened buoyant yesterday morning, and the tendency in values was decidedly upward. The prices of the leading shares at noon were—Pacific Mail, 44½-44¾; New York Central and Hudson River, 100½-100¾; scrip, 95½; Reading, 107½; Lake Shore, 99½; Chicago and Northwestern, preferred, 90¾; Rock Island, 122½; Milwaukee and St. Paul, 68¾; preferred, 82¾; Wabash, 60¾; Ohio and Mississippi, 40½-40¾; Erie, 22¾; preferred, 43 bid.

The Government market opened firm, and at the first call the prices were—U. S. 6s, 1881, registered, 114½ bid; coupon, 118½; 5-2½s, 1892, coupon, 112½-112¾; 6s, 111½; 6½s, 111½; new, 113½-113¾; 6½s, new, 114; 6s, new, 114; 10-4½s, registered, 108½ bid; coupon, 108¾; currency, 114¾.

Gold, owing to the Cabinet difficulties in Washington, was strong, and, opening at 113½ advanced to 113¾ at noon, the rise being steady and well sustained.

The best prices obtainable for stocks on each day of the week were as follows:

	June 13th.	June 14th.	June 15th.
N. Y. Cent. & Hudson R. con. stock	100¾	100¾	100¾
N. Y. Cent. & Hudson R. con. scrip	95¾	95¾	95¾
Erie	22¾	22¾	22¾
Reading	107¾	107¾	107¾
Ohio and Mississippi	41	40¾	40¾
Wabash	60	59¾	60¾
Northwestern	99	98¾	99
Northwestern preferred	90¾	90¾	90¾
Milwaukee and St. Paul	68	68¾	68¾
Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred	82¾	82¾	82¾
Lake Shore	98¾	98¾	99
Rock Island	122½	122½	122½
Fort Wayne	96¾	96¾	96¾
Pittsburg	109½	109½	109½
New Jersey Central	110	110	109¾
Pacific Mail	43¾	43¾	44
Western Union	33¾	33¾	34
Harlem	144½	144½	144½

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

YACHTING.

REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB, which took place on Tuesday, the 4th inst., was a thoroughly enjoyable affair, not only for the contestants, but for the spectators, of whom there were a large number. The weather was all the more enthusiastic yachtsman could have asked. After the morning fog cleared up, the wind, though light just before the start, increased to a four-knot breeze, and kept steadily increasing until the yachts arrived at the Hook, where it was blowing a good stiff breeze, with quite a heavy sea, causing some of the smaller craft to tumble about considerably, and some of them to take in a little of their canvas. A more gallant race probably was never seen than the one from the Hook to the Lightship, each yacht having a special competitor, thus making many races in their efforts to win the main race of the day. The only disappointment, and that an exceedingly small one, was that the Madeleine did not push the Tidal Wave, as was expected she would do. This was however, amply made up by the beautiful contests between the sloop Gracie and Sadie, and the schooners Idler, Phantom and Palmer, and the sloop White Cap and Elaine, all of whom reached and rounded the Lightship within eleven minutes of each other, closely followed by the rest of the fleet. The course usually sailed over by the boats of the N. Y. Y. C. is well known, and is, probably, one of the best in the world to test the actual capacity of every yacht engaged. It is from a flag-boat anchored opposite the Club House on Staten Island, to the buoy of the southwest spit, passing to the west and south, and thence to the lightship, rounding it to the northward and eastward, and return over the

same course, passing to the west of the flag-boat both going and coming. Buoy 13, 11 and 9, on the west bank, to be passed to eastward. The entries consisted of eleven schooners and six sloop yachts. One of the latter did not start. The name, owner, tonnage and area of canvas carried by each boat is as follows:

SLOOPS UNDER TWENTY-FIVE TONS.			
Name.	Entered by.	Tonnage.	Area.
White Cap	Ludlow Livingston	17.5	482.3
Storm King	Peter Voorhis	21.6	470.8
SLOOPS OVER TWENTY-FIVE TONS.			
Name.	Entered by.	Tonnage.	Area.
Gracie	H. W. Johnson and Wm. Krebs	54.5	1,094
Kate	Robert Dillon	33.1	884.3
Elaine	George B. Durfee	37.9	936
Sadie	J. B. Herreshoff	42.1	743
SCHOONERS.			
Name.	Entered by.	Tonnage.	Area.
Idler	Franklin Osgood	97.2	1,680
Phantom	Edward Dodge	106.2	1,807.8
Palmer	Rutherford Snayvesant	194.2	2,371.9
Alain	A. C. Kingsland	225.3	2,490.8
Madeline	Jacob Voorhis, Jr.	148.2	1,787
Tidal Wave	Wm. Voorhis	133.5	1,879
Fleetwing	Geo. A. Osgood	206.1	2,208.7
Allice	G. W. Kidd	83.3	1,425.1
Phantom	H. G. Stebbins and C. H. Stebbins	123.3	2,063.4
Idler	Thomas C. Durant	133.5	1,841.6
Madgie	R. F. Loper	132.2	2,051.9

The second-class sloops were started at 11:42 A. M., the first-class at 11:45, and the schooners at 11:51. The following table gives the actual time taken by each boat in sailing from the stakeboat to the southwest spit, to the lightship, and back to the stake boat:

	Southwest Spit.	Lightship.	Home Stake.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
White Cap	1 38 40	2 49 0	5 34 15
Storm King	1 44 00	2 57 00	5 50 55
Gracie	1 36 00	2 37 15	4 55 00
Kate	1 49 40	2 56 00	5 27 20
Elaine	1 45 0	2 48 10	5 27 20
Sadie	1 39 00	2 39 55	5 00 42
Madgie	1 50 00	2 45 50	4 56 30
Idler	2 07 10	did not turn.	
Palmer	1 46 20	2 41 30	4 56 57
Alain	1 14 00	3 05 00	5 19 15
Madeline	2 04 00	3 00 30	5 16 47
Tidal Wave	2 02 30	2 54 05	5 03 50
Fleetwing	2 11 40	2 05 40	4 56 25
Allice	2 12 55	not timed.	5 29 20
Phantom	1 46 00	2 39 15	4 47 12
Idler	1 41 20	2 36 05	4 48 20
Madgie	1 48 00	2 57 40	5 09 00

It will be seen that the Phantom was the first boat in, followed very close by the Idler; next came the gallant Gracie, who, when within about 300 yards of the stakeboat carried away the topmast and with it all her light sails. She, however, kept on and passed the stakeboat under jib and mainsail, with all the wreck on board and snugly stowed away. The Palmer followed next, with the Sadie fifth, and so on for most an hour did each boat arrive, until the gallant little Storm King reached home the last in the race, the spectacle being one of the most brilliant ever witnessed at a yacht race in New York waters. Owing to the allowance of time, the Idler was declared the winner in the schooner class, the Sadie of the first-class sloops, and the White Cap the undisputed victor in her class, the prizes being \$200 for schooners and first-class sloops, and \$100 for the second. A very singular feature of the race is that all three of the victors in this race are the same that carried off the prizes in the annual regatta last year.

BASE BALL.

THE ANNUAL VISIT OF THE RED STOCKINGS.—The main interest in base ball circles during the past week has centred on the visit of the gallant boys of the crimson hose from Cincinnati to this city. Their unparalleled success last year with all clubs from the Atlantic to the Pacific, their gentlemanly deportment and thorough honesty of play have placed them at the very head of the profession; for with them base ball is a profession. Since they left Cincinnati on the 30th of May they have played against twelve clubs, defeating eleven of that number with large scores. The following are the total scores of the games played by them during the present tour up to and including their last game at Worcester, Mass., on June 11:

	Cin.	Opp.
Cincinnati vs. Forest City, Cleveland	27	13
Cincinnati vs. Flour City, Rochester	55	13
Cincinnati vs. Ontario, Oswego	46	9
Cincinnati vs. Old Elm, Pittsfield	46	4
Cincinnati vs. Harvard, Boston	46	15
Cincinnati vs. Lowell, Boston	37	4
Cincinnati vs. Clipper, Lowell	32	5
Cincinnati vs. Tri Mountain, Boston	30	6
Cincinnati vs. Fairmount, Worcester	74	19
Total	394	88

Their first game in this vicinity was played on Monday, the 13th inst., on the Union grounds, and against the crack Mutual Club of New York. The attendance was immense—near ten thousand persons passing through the gates to witness what was hoped by many would be the defeat of the famous "Reds," for the Mutuals were the only club in New York who made any show against them a year ago. This game of 4 to 2, standing to-day on the record as one of the best played games ever witnessed. The weather was rather threatening, in fact, the heavy rain storm in the morning caused many to suppose the game would not come off, but at noon it cleared off, and the sun came out, drying the grounds, making them in splendid condition. At 2:30 P. M. the Red Stockings arrived on the field, and were received with loud applause. After a short time spent in passing the ball around, Charley Walker, of the Active Club, was chosen umpire. The half dollar was tossed, the Mutuals won the choice, sent their opponents to the bat, took their positions, and the game was opened. The first inning was splendid, both nines retiring without a run, as they also did for the second, but for the balance of the game the Cincinnati team completely outplayed the Mutuals, their infield play being really wonderful, while the Mutual players would at times seem to get thoroughly demoralized, several of their players dropping balls that in any other game would be sure things. At the bat they seemed to have lost all strength, and instead of sending the ball down the field, would pop up something for Allison or George Wright to get. The only players of the Mutual nine that at all distinguished themselves were C. Mills, Swandell and Nelson. The following is a summary of the game:

CINCINNATI.	O. R. I. B. T.	MUTUAL.	O. R. I. B. T.
Geo. Wright, s. s.	2 2 3 3	E. Mills, 1st b.	3 1 1 2
Gould, 1st b.	5 1 2 2	Egler, c. f.	2 0 2 3
Waterman, 3d b.	4 2 2 2	Nelson, s. f.	3 1 1 1
Allison, c. f.	4 1 1 1	Patterson, l. f.	3 0 2 2
H. Wright, c. f.	3 1 1 1	Hatfield, 2d b.	4 0 0 0
Leonard, l. f.	3 3 4 4	Martin, r. f.	3 0 0 0
Brainerd, p.	1 3 4 6	C. Mills, c.	4 0 0 0
Sweeney, 2d b.	2 3 1 1	Wolters, p.	2 1 1 1
McVey, r. f.	3 0 2 2	Swandell, 3d b.	3 0 0 0
Total	27 16 20 22	Total	27 3 7 9

Base play—Cincinnati 9, viz.: by Gould, 6; G. Wright, 2; Sweeney, 1; assisted by Sweeney, 3; Brainerd, 2; Allison, 1; Waterman, 1; Gould, 1; G. Wright, 1. By Mutuals 16—By E. Mills, 9; Hatfield, 5; Nelson, 1; Swandell, 1; assisted by Nelson, 7; Swandell, 3; E. Mills, 2; Egler, 1; Hatfield, 1; C. Mills, 1; Wolters, 1.

Fly-catchers—Cincinnati 12, viz.: G. Wright, 3; McVey, 3; Sweeney, 2; H. Wright, 2; Leonard, 1; Waterman, 1. By Mutuals 8—Swandell, 3; Wolters, 1; C. Mills, 1; Patterson, 1; Hatfield, 1; Egler, 1.

Foul-bound catches—Allison, 1; Gould, 4; George Wright, 1; C. Mills, 1. Catches on strikes—C. Mills, 1. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 5; Mutuals, 3. Umpire—Mr. Charles Walker, of the Active Club. Scorers—Messrs. Atwater and Hartman. Time of game—2:25.

On Tuesday the Cincinnati visited the Capitoline Grounds, to play the famous champion nine of the Atlantics of Brooklyn, on which occasion the attendance was absolutely larger than that of the day previous on the Union Grounds, it being said that some twelve thousand persons had passed through the gates. The game was one of the stubbornest ever played, both clubs tying at the end of the ninth and tenth innings, and the Atlantics winning it by one point at the end of the eleventh, the only drawback being the immense amount of partisan feeling exhibited by those in attendance, especially after the sixth inning, when the Atlantics lead one run. Every play made after that by the "Reds" would be received with hoots and yells, especially if the play resulted badly, while really fine play would be let go in silence. The Atlantics surprised every one by their splendid play, Pearce appearing once more in his position of short. Zettlein pitched as he never did before, the balls passing over the home plate like a streak of lightning, only to settle in the hands of Ferguson, whose catching was superb, while the base play of Smith, Start & Pike was equal to the best ever exhibited, as was the fielding of Chapman, Hall & Little Mac. The only fault that can be found with the Atlantics is their leaving the ground at the end of the ninth inning, with the game tied at 5 to 5. They certainly had as good a chance of winning it as their opponents, and they deserved the hitting they received from thousands of those in attendance. The Captain of the Stockings claimed the game under the rules, but the Empire gave the Atlantics ten minutes to resume the game. The balance of the nine returned and resumed the game at the earnest solicitation of their Captain. The tenth inning was played amid increased excitement and again resulted in a tie. The eleventh inning was commenced, in which the Reds made two runs by the splendid hit made by Geo. Wright, which sent home both Brainerd and Sweeney. The Atlantics then went to the bat with three runs to get to win. Smith made his base on a good hit and was sent home by Start, who sent a ball into the crowd. Start getting his third. Chapman then went out at first. Fery then took the hickory, and by a good hit reached the first and sent Start home; thus was the game tied again. Zettlein then tried his luck, and by a hot one sent Fery to second, and getting to first himself. Hall then drove Zettlein out at second, Fery getting to his third. Hall came near going out at second, Sweeney dropping the ball passed him by G. Wright, Ferguson getting home and winning the game by one run, Pike going out at once on the fly. The following is a summary of the game:

ATLANTICS.				CINCINNATI.			
	O. R.	I. B.	T.		O. R.	I. B.	T.
Pearce, s. s.	3	2	3	Geo. Wright, s. s.	2	2	3
Smith, 3d b.	3	2	4	Gould, 1st b.	6	0	0
Start, 1st b.	3	3	5	Waterman, 3d b.	4	0	2
Chapman, l. f.	4	0	0	Allison, c. f.	2	1	3
Ferguson, c.	3	1	2	H. Wright, c. f.	4	0	1
Zettlein, p.	5	0	1	Leonard, l. f.	5	0	0
Hall, c. f.	4	0	1	Brainerd, p.	3	2	3
Pike, 2d b.	4	0	1	Sweeney, 2d b.	2	2	3
McDonald, r. f.	4	0	1	McVey, r. f.	5	0	0

INNINGS.
1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th. 11th.
Atlantics..... 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 1 0 0 3-8
Cincinnati..... 2 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2-7

On Wednesday the Stockings visited Tremont and played the famed Union nine of that village. The attendance was quite large, many of whom thought the Union would certainly make the very best game of the series to be played in this locality by the "Reds," especially as the Union have defeated every nine that have visited them this season. But the result of the game was a terrible blow to the hopes of the gallant villagers, for not one of their number managed to get around the charmed lines of the diamond, so complete was the play of the Stockings. In the face of this the Union boys played a wonderful fine game, keeping their opponents down to 14 runs, and whitewashing them in three innings. Their catcher, Birdsall, played unusually well all through the game, of which the following is the score:

	INNINGS.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Cincinnati	5	1	1	0	3	1	0	0	3	14
Union	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-0

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Corner, published by Baldwin, the clothier, is one of the liveliest trade circulars in this city. We extract the following from it:

Who that has shopped among the stores in New York has not noticed the indifference, not to say downright rudeness of some salesmen in retail establishments? Ladies will tell you with what reluctance they have been waited upon, even in some of the largest and best conducted places. No wonder that careful and economical purchasers shrink from the task of selecting suitable outfits for themselves and families when shopping time comes round. We have determined to make these excursions rather a pleasure than a distasteful undertaking, so far as this establishment is concerned. Some have the idea that a clothing store is one of those strictly masculine shops where ladies are not expected to enter. It is not so at the Corner Broadway and Canal—here is the largest assortment of Boys and Children's Clothing in the city, and it is no unusual thing to see our salesrooms honored by the presence of groups of ladies selecting children's outfits, waited upon by salesmen whose politeness is never questioned. We keep no clerks in our employ who have not the first essential requisite for the position—patience. We have solicited an inspection of our stock and do not expect patronage unless we merit it, and whether one wishes to buy or simply look, 'tis all the same in the attention she or he will be sure to receive in our department. We shall be pleased to see all who may be looking through the market for wearing apparel, and we promise there shall be no lack of endeavor to please on the part of our salesmen.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—Ballet, Davis & Co.'s new pianos are deservedly popular in this city. They are remarkable for sweetness, clearness and brilliancy, and this eminent firm has outstripped all other makers. We know of nothing more progressive, unless it be your Weekly. Mr. Redfield Phelps & Co., 927 Chestnut street, are the agents for Philadelphia.

CLOTHE CUBA'S NAKED WOMEN AND CHILDREN.—Give one dollar in aid of this noble cause, with the chance of a prize worth twelve hundred dollars. Cuban patriots, unable to give money, have given ten thousand dollars worth of diamonds, jewelry, silverware, paintings, etc., which will be disposed of by raffle at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, June 30, 1870 (postponed from May 30), at which time Major-General Thomas Jordan, commander-in-chief of the patriot army of Cuba, will deliver an address. Subject: Cuba.

The following letter from the President of the Junta explains itself:
Junta Central Republicana
de Cuba y Porto Rico,
No. 71, Broadway.

NUEVA YORK, May 27, 1870.
The goods consisting of diamonds, jewelry, silverware, paintings, etc., advertised to be raffled June 30th at Academy of Music, Brooklyn, in aid of the suffering women and children of Cuba, have all been donated for the cause, and the entire proceeds are for that purpose. Mr. George W. Brown has been commissioned by the Cuban Junta to take charge of and manage the same.

(Signed) MIGUEL DE ALDAMA, President.
The ladies of the Junta de Cubanas desire to add their appeal to that made by General Jordan in behalf of the destitute women and children of Cuba. Contributions of clothing, old and new, are earnestly solicited, only begging that it be of a light fabric suitable for the climate of Cuba, and will be gratefully received by Mrs. Carmen M. de Colas, 107, East Thirtieth street; Mrs. General Jordan, 131 West Forty-third street; Mrs. M. Mayorga, 169 Lexington avenue; Mrs. G. C. Barrett, 24 West Thirty-eighth street; Mrs. G. W. Brown, 73 Wilson street, Brooklyn; or at the office of G. W. Brown, 569 Broadway, New York.

EDWARD CAHILL, the popular and well-known billiardist, has opened a wine room at Freese's commercial room, 17 and 19 Park-row. His opening was a gathering of all the gentlemen of the cue, among whom were Kavanagh, Dion, Foster and others. They all tasted his brauds, and toasted his success in his new undertaking.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA RHEUMATISM, &c.

Hegeman's Genuine Medicinal Cod
Liver Oil.

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

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

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

Sole manufacturers, HEGEMAN and Co., 203, 299, 511 and 576 Broadway, and corner Fourth avenue and Seventeenth street, New York City.

WILLOW HAVEN.

This delightful SUMMER RETREAT, located at PAMUNGO, NEW JERSEY, five miles from New York City, will be opened for the reception of guests on the 21st day of May. It can be reached in twenty-five minutes, by cars of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, from New York City. The house has been enlarged, newly painted and papered throughout, and will now accommodate 200 persons. The furniture is entirely new—spring beds and hair mattresses in all the rooms, which are pleasant and convenient, and all lighted with gas. The grounds comprise ten acres, with an extended shore front on Newark Bay. They abound with trees and shrubbery, and afford the most delightful walks, while for miles along the bay shaded drives, through a forest of primeval growth, may be enjoyed. The waters of the bay afford the finest facilities for safe salt-water bathing, boating and fishing. Boats of all desired convenience will be furnished. The locality is perfectly healthy and entirely free from mosquitoes, and for quiet seclusion it is unsurpassed. The table will be furnished with the best the markets afford. Active and obliging servants will be in attendance, and the house will be conducted in all respects, as a first-class family hotel. Terms will be reasonable. A billiard room has been added; also a livery stable. Application for board may be made on the premises, and at No. 12 Lafayette Place, where diagram of the house may be seen, and rooms secured, or by letter to Box 5,154, P. O., New York City. Twenty trains daily from foot of Liberty street. Stages will be at the Depot to convey guests to the house. N. B.—Mr. O. W. RANDALL, late proprietor, will attend to the wants of his friends and patrons.

STEINFELD'S FRENCH COGNAC BITTERS FIRST PRIZE



THE FRENCH COGNAC BITTERS, manufactured by the VINE GROWERS' SOCIETY of Cognac, France, under the supervision of the Chevalier Le Rochoy, M. D., Surgeon-General of the French Army, are the only GENUINE BITTERS imported in this Country, where they were first introduced with remarkable success during the Cholera of 1832. Subsequently, during the raging of the Yellow Fever at Norfolk, Virginia, these bitters were administered by the Directors of the Hospital, where, in both cases, not a single patient who had used them died.

THE COGNAC BITTERS purify the blood and strengthen the system, eradicate the effects of dissipation, maintain the human frame in a condition of healthfulness, dispel the Blues and all mental distempers, and relieve those whose sedentary habits lay them open to depression. They prevent and cure Bilious and other Fevers, Fever and Ague, Chills, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Sea-Sickness, Cholera, Cholera Morbus and every complaint incidental to diet or atmosphere. Ladies will find them a sovereign boon, as they eradicate all traces of Debility, Nervousness, Inertness, and diseases peculiar to the sex. Thousands of Testimonials can be seen at the Office of

S. STEINFELD,

Sole Importer and Agent for America,
67 Warren Street, N. Y. City.
For Sale by all Dealers in America.

THORP'S ALABASTER CREAM, FOR the face, removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Sunburn. Price 75 cents. Sold by all druggists. Samples sent on receipt of price. G. B. THORP, Proprietor, 142 Chambers street.

TO THE LADIES!

MADAME MOORE'S Preparations for the Complexion are reliable and contain no poison.

EU DE BEAUTE

removes Freckles, Tan and Moth Patches,

CARBOLIC WASH

cleanses the skin of eruptions of all kinds. 75 cents each. Her

NEURALGIA CURE

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

Corns Cured for 50 Cents Each.
BUNIONS, CLUB AND INGROWING Nails, Enlarged and Diseased Joints, Chilblains, Frosted and Blistered Feet, etc., cured without pain by DR. W. E. RICE, at New York Chiropractic Institute, 208 Broadway, cor. Fulton street. Evenings at 596 Broadway, cor. 20th street.
Dr. Rice's Ampliator cures Corns, Bunions, Nails, Tender Feet, etc. By mail, 50 cents per package.

THE

Meriden Britannia Co.

199 Broadway, N. Y.

Sole Proprietors, Manufacturers and Patentees

OF THE

CELEBRATED

SILVER-PLATED

PORCELAIN-LINED

ICE PITCHERS,

SUPERIOR IN ALL RESPECTS TO ANY OTHERS NOW MANUFACTURED.

THEY HAVE THE UNIVERSAL COMMENDATION OF THE BEST TRADE.

AND ARE ENDORSED BY DR. S. DANA HAYES, STATE ASSAYER OF MASSACHUSETTS, WHOSE CERTIFICATE ACCOMPANIES 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 ELECTROPLATED TABLE WARE, we now offer an entirely new line of Silver-Plated

PERSIAN, ROMAN AND GOTHIC PATTERNS

FORKS and SPOONS

Which for Beauty of Design and Finish cannot be excelled.

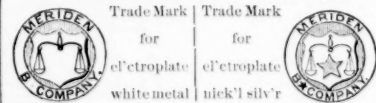
Being extra heavily plated by our NEW PATENT PROCESS, which deposits the silver in its requisite thickness on the parts most exposed to wear.

They are unequalled for Durability by any now in the market made by the old process.

All Spoons and Forks Plated by this improved method are stamped

1847-ROGERS BROS.-XII.

AND OUR TRADE MARK, AS BELOW.



Warehouse and Salesroom,
No. 199 BROADWAY,
AND AT THE MANUFACTORIES,
West Meriden, Connecticut.

MANNING, BOWMAN AND CO.,
Manufacturers of fine Silver-plated Ware;
also Britannia goods.—60 John street,
N. Y. Manufactory at Middletown, Conn.

BEEBE & COMPANY, HATTERS,

AND

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE SHIRTS,

No. 160 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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.

SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR

THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED

FRODSHAM WATCHES.

These watches greatly excel any others that are made, and, besides the indorsement of the British Admiralty and the first awards of the London and Paris Expositions and the Russian Grand Medal of Honor, have received prizes from the British Government amounting to over \$15,000.

They have also received the approval of wearers in every section of the country, whose names will be furnished on application.

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.

THE

RAILROAD DEPOT

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Having purchased the privilege and sole right of Advertising in all the Depots along the route of the Morris and Essex Railroad, I beg to solicit your kind favors.

For those who desire their names and specialties constantly before the public, there can be no better medium, as the Depots are constantly refilling with residents and strangers—the great centre of attraction, both in city and country, being the Railroad Depot.

All Advertisements will be neatly framed and kept in good order.

Parties not already having Show Cards are requested to have them made of the following sizes:

PRICES.

FOR ONE SHOW CARD IN ONE DEPOT.
Size of Frame, 6in. by 9in. \$3 per annum.
" " 6in. by 18in. " \$5 " "
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For Larger sizes, where the Frame is furnished, \$4 per square foot per annum.

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

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.

T. G. SELLEW,

Manufacturer of

DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE,

No. 176 FULTON STREET,

Opposite St. Paul's Church, and

No. 107 FULTON STREET,

NEW YORK.

LIBRARY FURNITURE TO ORDER.

EST. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS' 1809.



FOR GENERAL

HOUSEHOLD

PURPOSES.

Is Better and Cheaper than Soap.

Does its work quickly, easily and with less labor than any other compound; cleans windows without water; removes stains from wood, marble and stone; cleans and brightens knives and table ware; for general house cleaning is unequalled; polishes tin, brass, iron, copper and steel; removes oil, rust and dirt from machinery; removes stains from the hand which soap will not take off, &c. Sold at all Grocery, Drug and Notion Stores.

Wholesale, 211 Washington street, New York.

30 Oxford street, London.

DOWNER KEROSENE OIL CO.,

Office, 113 Maiden Lane, New York.

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 following

PRICE LIST.

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

OO LONG (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 Families 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 satisfaction.

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 delivered in any part of the city below Fifty-ninth street, FREE OF CHARGE.

Consumers can save five to eight profits by purchasing of

THE

GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,

Headquarters, 31 and 38 Vesey St.

BRANCHES.

640 BROADWAY, cor. Bleecker street.

479 EIGHTH AVENUE, N. cor. Thirty-fourth street.

850 EIGHTH AVENUE, N.E. cor. Fifty-first street.

218 BOWERY, bet. Spring and Prince streets.

299 SPRING STREET, bet. Hudson and Greenwich streets.

702 THIRD AVENUE, N.W. cor. Forty-fourth street.

205 FULTON STREET, Brooklyn, cor. Concord street.

159 FULTON AVENUE, Brooklyn.

43 DE KALB AVENUE, Brooklyn.

133 GRAND STREET, Williamsburg.

FOR MOTH-PATCHES, FRECKLES, and Tan, use**'PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION.'**

the only reliable and harmless remedy known to science for removing brown discolorations from the face.

Prepared only by **DR. B. C. PERRY,**
49 Bond street, New York.
Sold by every druggist.**Beautiful Women.**

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. Ellsha 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 so great to be used without due reflection and certainty in the result.

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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."

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ALL STOMACH, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, and is

THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD, from a disorderly state of which functions almost "all the ills that flesh is heir to" are traceable—such as Nervous and Sick Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Epilepsy, Heart Disease, Scrofula, Consumption, General Debility, and many others. By correcting the stomach, giving activity to the liver, and purifying the blood, the seeds of disease are eradicated, and the simplest and surest way to gain this great end is to use the Aletic China Water, the medicinal ingredients of which are not compounded by the hands of men, but by God, who surely knows what is good for His creatures.

For SEA SICKNESS the Aletic China Water is the only known cure, and if taken before going on the water, will prevent that distressing and annoying malady.

As a mild aperient and corrective, it is far superior to Congress, Gettysburg, Seltzer, or Soda Water, and if taken before meals, sharpens the appetite and strengthens the digestive organs.

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Will open June 20,

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LONG BRANCH, N. J.,

Will open on June 15.

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Rooms may be engaged at the Continental, or at the Everett House, New York.

DRAMATIC.

The Beethoven Festival has absorbed the interest of the week into itself. To be sure, there have been other things done; but volume and immensity are in themselves elements of grandeur, and have the prodigious advantage of being intelligible to the crowd, for which reason I suppose it must be that for the daily press there is nothing else but the Festival and the Rink, though when one gets there one finds a small audience and a large orchestra, with some things well done and some things ill done, and, as is the way with all the affairs of this life, no one thing perfect. Are we jealous of Boston?—that is, when I say we, I mean the papers which are the combined expression of the public we, the union of that multifarious mighty voice. Are we jealous of Boston? Boston—that is, its press—said a great many foolish things about that Coliseum Jubilee, and latterly I came across a certain extract in a musical paper, a Boston musical paper, which proved how London—not London, New England, but London, Old England—was centuries behind Boston in musical taste, talent and opportunity to teach mankind. I wept tears of—well, of a quality appropriate to this hot weather, over London, as she must sit in sackcloth amid this wreck of her musical reputation. But because Boston says foolish things of herself, which were duly chronicled and whittled down to a very small core of conceit—the *World* did that work, and when the *World* goes to work with a will in satirical onslaught, it does not leave much for those who come after it—are we not rather bound to profit by the moral?

Now, I don't say the Beethoven Festival isn't good. Indeed, I rather say, so far as I have seen and heard to this present writing, it is good; but I do say it is not superlatively superexcellent, superhuman, supernatural—not to put too fine a point, Bostonian, as Boston understands that word. Madame Parepa-Rosa has a fine voice. Certainly, why not? But she is not Guilia Grisi, nor Jenny Lind, nor Malibran, nor, in oratorio, is she Clara Novello. That she can make it heard above the din of how many thousands of other voices, and instruments, strangled and of brass, with drums and with guns, may be true. The loudness of a voice is not the one great quality; Stentor was not a good example in music. Still, I don't say her voice was not audible in the *tintamarre*—I recollect it was said to be clearly audible in the Coliseum; therefore it is Parepa's bounden duty not to go back on New York, but to sing as she did in Boston. The papers tell us she does give mouth-duty is done—New York does not suffer—so I may say I didn't hear the separate voice, and my statement goes for nothing if all the critics who were not there did hear.

Boston beats us in the building—that is bad. The New Yorkers have no musical taste, nor have we any public spirit, else we would never have worshipped Beethoven in a skating-rink. The rink was meant for skating, not for sound, and so forth. It is the best we could do. But it is a wretched fact that the Rink is scarcely half as large as the Coliseum. But then we can brag that our rink has not been blown down yet.

In a popular sense, the great point of the first day was the "Star Spangled Banner," which, with the crash of artillery, an effect first introduced by Handel himself, the roll of the drums and the continued action of all the instruments and voices, made a tremendous uproar and gratified every patriotic heart. The simplicity of the rhythm and the universal acquaintance with the air secured the success of this one effort; and we all feel that if Parepa were not American born, she deserved to be—and what purer, deeper feeling could agitate our seven thousand youthful hearts in one simultaneous throb?

Karl Bergmann conducted Beethoven's great symphony in C minor and I thought it was a wonderful performance, wonderfully done. I have heard it at Philharmonic concerts here and elsewhere, and though undoubtedly a smaller orchestra is more in hand, and the delicate melodies can be better rendered and felt with a select corps of fine soloists, the very volume of sound is in itself a wonder and fills one's mind with reverence for the mighty genius who did such mighty works—at least I thought so at the time. But when next day I read some criticism which showed how easy it was to conduct an orchestra of several hundreds or thousands, that it was just as easy, in fact, as to order round a hundred and fifty thousand men or so in battle, as we all used to do on paper in the war times, I found that the symphony had cheated me out of my sympathies, and that I had been gratified where at most I ought to have been critically indifferent. It is hard to be a critic; for a woman to be betrayed into emotion is natural, but for a critic!—and then to find out that it was all a mistake and oughtn't to have been so—bah!

The point of the second evening was made by Le Franc and Reyna in the duo from "Masaniello" and the trio from "William Tell," by Le Franc, Reyna and Drayton. The merit of these great combinations does not consist, however, in the solo parts, which can be heard to more advantage in a smaller arena, but in the union of voices like the rushing of mighty waters, overpowering our sense with their vastness. The choruses of the "Creation" were effectively done.

The Anvil chorus of the third day was a prodigious feature. Henceforth, let us have anvils for every occasion. "The Last Rose of Summer," all alone, with crash of cold iron, would be immense. The *World* has some very just remarks on the true meaning of these great festival assemblies and their congenies of human voices. The choral music is the prominent feature. There is a power in the voice itself for the expression of emotion, which, when multiplied and brought into unison, is paralleled in sublimity and in effect on the nervous system by nothing in nature save the solemn boom of the

ocean as it breaks in upon the sounding shore, or the long, reverberating roll of thunder in the open country. We have no right to expect from solo singers, in a wide space, whose acoustic properties have not been taken into account, that refinement and finish of tone and sentiment which constitute the charm of melody. The singers succeed wonderfully well in the difficulties of their position. Parepa-Rosa has proved her title to the laurel crown; Caroline Richings more than justified the hopes of her admirers, and they are not few, by the way in which she gave the "Indamatus." The two prime-donne, the leaders of the rival opera companies, were thereby brought into direct comparison and competition. And while the admirable quality and great power of Parepa-Rosa's voice must be admitted, I maintain that the dramatic fire, the meaning and expression, the soul-motive, were all with the Richings. Vocalization or instrumentation may be mechanically perfect, but, if it lack expression, who can interpret the meaning of music? Madame Richings' Bernard's voice is not full bodied as that of her great rival, but in her expression in the meaning she conveys by its inflections she places herself *en rapport* with the hearts of her hearers, while her thorough skill shows the artist and satisfies our judgment; the energy and will that she throws into everything she undertakes command our admiration and respect. With her there is no such word as "fail." Now that she is again in New York, I look forward to a repetition of her old success and the gaining of new triumphs under her operatic management.

FIFTH AVENUE.—"Fernande." A charming little three-cornered note asks me in reference to my last week's remarks on Fanny Morant, "Who could play Clothilde better?" The generous advocate says that Miss Morant, in the scene in Clothilde's garden, when she is overcome at the defection of her false lover, played with great delicacy and feeling, and that her business is all that can be required from a lady of her physique under such circumstances; furthermore, that though she does undoubtedly exceed the repose of modern high breeding in the scene with the advocate and the American gentleman, yet that business is in a measure prescribed to her by the very words of the play itself; a remark which is equally applicable to Mr. Clarke's violence in his scene with the unfortunate Fernande whom the dialogue requires him to cast off, repel and treat roughly. Thanks, my fair critic on criticism! The play, the play's the thing! It's all the playwright's fault. So long as somebody can be blamed, I am content. I have not spoken vain words. I forgot to tell my dear readers what beautiful scenery Roberts has given us. The lofty chateau in the rear, with the garden in the front, is remarkable not only for its admirable design and coloring but for its triumph over space, in giving such height and depth to so small a stage. The interior, with the gallery, is also a very good scene. The ladies' dresses are sumptuous in material and gorgeous in color and fashion. If only Sardou himself had been as well presented to us as the actors and accessories, what a—happy—ness. I was going to say; I had better change it for—misery it would be to have nothing to find fault with.

Booth's Theatre.—"The Huguenot." A gentleman, under a political and religious cloud, encounters his opponent in a *quaiquette*. Defending a pretty gipsy from the licentious noble's rudeness, he receives a blow, fights, and runs his high-born adversary through the body; jumps off a rock into an abyss, leading straight to Styx—so deep is it—finds his way into the palace of the Duchess, mother of the slain Duke; claims sanctuary; is pursued, hunted out and imprisoned. Is then miraculously rescued from his dungeon by a chivalrous Gitanos—those Gitanos are always faithful and grateful—lives with the beggars, unbetrayed, though millions are offered for his body, dead or alive; until at last, reclining on a soft stone step, he sees his ladylove pass, and, as always happens, gets into fresh trouble by following that course which never was smooth; then gets arrested and rescued a second time by the gipsies, who dance frantically with a Clodoché troupe in the very faces of the brutal soldiery, until at length, as he is on the point of being finally recaptured, the young Duke—who had not been killed, only mortally wounded—reappears, and "bless you, my children!" winds all up. If this, with Waller and Ada Clifton, and Bella Pateman, and splendid scenery, and gorgeous costumes, and color and contrast and situation, and music from Meyerbeer and Verdi, will not make up a good summer piece and a series of brilliant stage pictures, I give up prophecy and say no more.

Miss Ada Clifton was welcomed prodigiously. Miss Bella Pateman, as the Gitanas, did her work nicely, while Waller, as the Huguenot, did his share to enlighten the world on the persecutions to which loyalty, truth and honor are subject. The pleasantest sight to me was the great actor himself in his own house, calmly surveying the scene, as he walked to and fro, or rested himself by leaning against the wall; the genial smile that passes over his fine, contemplative features, showing his enjoyment in the unwanted position of a spectator. Several well-known dramatists and vocalists were in the house, and a strong corps of press celebrities. Did any of my readers ever do as I have done—go through the house and hear the music from above? What a splendid Opera House Booth's would make.

OLYMPIC.—Mrs. J. A. Oates still continues the various attractions of this pleasant theatre. The "Daughter of the Regiment," with Josephine by the fair manageress, was a capital take-off of the original. Mrs. Oates' vivacity and *sautee* make her one of the most popular of minor actresses. She has taken celebrity on the bound. With a pleasant face, a good figure, a nice voice, winning ways and irrepressible fun beaming out at every point, it would be hard in deed if she did not make a hit. She sings well enough to make her music the mainstay, and she acts well enough to dispense with the singing if it were so ordered. What can we ask more in summer weather than to have our amusement ready done to our hand,

so good that the laziest lounge can laugh without taking any trouble. Fiske is one of the few genuine drolls to whom nature has given the face of L'Homme qui rit, without the adventitious aid of ornamental carving. Go and see—better still, hear him!

DRAMATIC PERSONAL.

LAURENCE BARRETT.—We are glad to announce the recovery of this excellent artist and gentleman from his recent indisposition. He will shortly visit New York to make arrangements for his fall and winter season at the California Theatre, San Francisco, which he and J. McCullough have managed with such consummate ability as to place it at the very head of Pacific coast theatres. Manager Barrett will, during his stay in this city, play an engagement at Niblo's Garden, commencing on or about August 15, to extend through four weeks, during which Boucicault's latest play will be produced, and to whom, it is said, that managers Jarrett and Palmer pay a very large figure for each night's performance.

E. L. DAVENPORT will shortly commence an engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, during which the Brooklynites will have a chance of seeing one of the very best and most versatile of American actors. His performances of Shakespearian characters are unusually fine, especially Hamlet and Othello.

JAKE ZIMMERMAN, the popular treasurer of Niblo's Garden, will be the recipient of a complimentary benefit during the coming week, at which it is expected all the available talent now in the city will appear. We hope it will be a genuine one.

LUCILLE WESTERN.—This powerful delineator of such characters as Nancy Sykes, Margaret Rookley, Madame Vine in "East Lynne," is doing a good summer's business at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, supported by a fair company, partially recruited from New York.

ROSE AND HARRY WATKINS will commence an engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on the 27th of June. Our Brooklyn friends will find them artists of the highest order of ability. Rose possesses a voice of unusual sweetness, and no ordinary musical ability. Mr. Watkins, as a character actor in Irish drama, will be found especially good.

WORKINGWOMEN'S UNION.—From the report of the Workingwomen's Union just issued, it appears that during the years 1868 and 1869, the Superintendents in charge received 29,102 applications for protection, for advice, and for employment for working women, and by employers having need for their services. Of this number, 5,548 applicants were furnished with employment; 2,181 were furnished with the assistance required; 579 with useful legal protection; and 20,794 with such advice and information as they desired, or such as could be extended to them. Nearly \$2,500 were collected in small sums and paid over to the working women who had earned them—sums the payment of which was secured only by the interposition of the Union.

In nearly two hundred cases of dispute the claims of the working women were carried to court at the expense of the Union, and the several sums involved were ultimately collected by process of law and paid over without the least deduction for the costs and expenses of legal proceedings.

During the same period the number of working women who for the first time enjoyed the benefits provided by the union was 9,310. Of these there were:

Widows.....568	Soldiers' widows.....80
Married women.....389	Soldiers' wives.....55
Orphans.....496	Girls with parents.....648
Half orphans.....537	Homeless girls.....124

The woman's question is still under advisement in the Connecticut Legislature. The committee heard addresses from Olympia Brown and Mrs. J. B. Hooker, sister of Henry Ward Beecher.

The Rev. Mrs. Olympia Brown, of Bridgeport, followed with an address an hour long, which kept the audience in good humor. She spoke very well, arguing the necessity of giving the ballot to women, because they have greater spirituality than men and a greater love of purity and morality, and also as an offset to the foreign vote. She contended that men could not represent women, and that the character of men depends in a great degree upon woman. She feels confident that the ladies are to vote soon, and only desires Connecticut to take the lead in bringing this about.

Mrs. Brown was followed by Mrs. J. B. Hooker, of Hartford, sister of Rev. H. W. Beecher. She spoke briefly, dwelling particularly upon the influence of woman in the State.

The ladies were listened to with attention and frequently applauded. After the meeting many signatures were obtained for the constitution of the "Female Suffrage Society of Connecticut."

Census takers are forbidden to divulge the biographical particulars which they are privileged to extort from private life; and yet it has been gravely proposed to invest women with this inquisitorial prerogative.

Saxe thus sheds his light on census questions and answers:

Got any children? the Marshal said
To the lady from over the Rhine;
The lady shook her Saxon curls,
And civilly answered, *Nein*.

Husband, of course? the Marshal said
To the lady from over the Rhine;
The lady shook her Saxon curls,
And civilly answered, *Nein*.

One of our great dailies, which coldly advocates if it do not covertly oppose woman in politics, gives us the following on Queen Victoria:

When matters of pressing importance, such as ministerial changes, are under consideration, the Queen transacts a great deal of business, and her share in the government is very much greater than people, in this country especially, imagine. She was as a girl thoroughly schooled in public affairs by Lord Melbourne, her first Minister, than whom she could not have had a more clear-sighted and sagacious instructor.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

MONDAY Evening, June 20, and every evening during the week, will be produced a romantic drama by Watts Phillips, entitled

THE HUGENOT.

which will be presented, after careful and elaborate preparation, with a powerful cast, including the celebrated

CLODACHE TROUPE.

WALLACK'S.

Proprietor and Manager, Mr. LESTER WALLACK. Doors open at 7½ P. M. To commence at 8 o'clock.

SUMMER SEASON.

Engagement for a limited period of the popular author and actor.

MR. JOHN BROUGHAM.

MARKED SUCCESS

ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUSE

awarded by CROWDED HOUSES to his new drama of great domestic interest, entitled the

RED LIGHT,

OR THE SIGNAL OF DANGER, which will be presented

EVERY EVENING until further notice,

and

WEDNESDAY MATINEES AT 1½ P. M.

5TH AVENUE THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY. Twenty-fourth street, near Broadway.

TO-NIGHT and every evening until further notice will be produced an original and powerful Comedy of the human passions, in four acts and four tableaux, based upon the brilliant Parisian sensation by VICTORIE SARDOU, and entitled

FERNANDE,

with elegant new scenery by ROBERTS, original music by STOEPEL and an extraordinary cast.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

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WEDNESDAY, June 22, Grand Complimentary

Benefit to J. A. ZIMMERMAN, Treasurer, on which occasion Mr. EDWIN ADAMS will appear in the romantic play of the MARBLE HEART, supported by an unusually strong cast.

On FRIDAY evening, June 24, Benefit of Mr. VINCENT, Stage Manager.

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Every Matinee at 2 P. M. and every Evening at 8 o'clock.

In preparation several new and amusing Pantomimes, with surprising tricks and transformations.

LITTLE NELL, THE CALIFORNIA DIAMOND, is engaged and will shortly appear.

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Archy Hughes. Bryant's Opera House to-night.

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Johnny Allen. Bryant's Opera House to-night.

Walter Bray. Bryant's Opera House to-night.

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New Bill. Bryant's Opera House to-night.

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KELLY & LEON'S. My Spirit Star.

KELLY & LEON'S. Charming Henrietta.

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