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DANÆ.

BY E. G. HOLLAND.

I.
To Acrisius had the Oracle told,
That the son of his daughter, with enmity bold,
Should slay him before he was very old.

II.
In a tower of brass he placed his daughter,
And her faithful nurse he also brought her,
And thus displayed his cruel hauteur.

III.
"From all lovers now my Danæ,
In her brazen tower shall e'er be free,"
Said the Father in his victory.

IV.
But Love in the god-like cannot be stayed
When drawn from its fount by the beautiful maid,
And it is of no terror or hindrance afraid.

V.
Jove had once seen her. He into the tower
Came down in the drops of a rich golden shower,
And thus in her bosom his essence did pour.

VI.
Hid thus from the world, unseen by her friends,
Is the soul God inspires for his own dearest ends,
And in their lone cells his golden shower sends.

VII.
Passion celestial no brazen bars stay—
From the will of the brave there opens the way,
And the triumph of hearts is sweeter than day.

Mrs. Blanchard, recently appointed a Justice of the Peace in Maine, is called in her commission, "Inez A. Blanchard, Esquire."

THE "LOST WOMEN" OF FIFTH AVENUE— DRESS REFORM.

Societies for Ameliorating the Condition of the Wealthy.

The Modern Representative Woman a Worker.

DRESS REFORMERS.

Effeteness a Disease, and a Remedy.

BY EMILY VERDERY.
(Mrs. Batty.)

"The 'Lost Women' of Fifth Avenue! Who can they be? Whom do you mean? I thought Fifth Avenue was a perfectly respectable thoroughfare; that 'lost women' lived only in the 'down-town' wards, and promenaded mostly on 'down-town streets.'"

Soft, my dear lady. Celia Burleigh tells a good story of Fifth Avenue, illustrative of what I mean by "lost women," and Celia Burleigh ought to be good authority. She says: "Evidences of some discontent with an aimless life have appeared even in Fifth Avenue, New York. For instance, at a fashionable party, a few evenings since, a beautiful young woman turned sharply upon an elderly dowager, who was prosing about the Magdalens, and the hopelessness of doing anything for these 'lost women,' with the assertion, 'I know a class more hopelessly lost than they. We fashionables, who murder time and squander money, and lead women to become Magdalens that they may dress like us—why does nobody send missionaries to us?' The bitter intensity of the utterance was eloquent of bitter impossibilities. No doubt there are more ways than one of being lost. The syrens are not of one class, or confined to one locality."

Now, that beautiful young woman was "not far from the kingdom of heaven." She uttered a great truth, whether she knew it or not. She made a demand for a great soul want I hope and believe many feel. The demand for a teacher and leader who would guide her to better things and higher aims than the squandering of money and murdering of time in personal adornment. But let us look deeper than the surface of things. Why do women—most women, at least—who have the means, live so aimlessly, or do they really live aimlessly. I assert that they do not. They live to please the opposite sex. Popular opinion among men has heretofore been against the useful woman, and for the ornamental woman. Even now, with all the affected admiration they express for the business and working woman, bring the matter home to them, and not one in a thousand is willing for his wife or sister to be, or seem to be, a working woman. They may be willing for them to be so, but at any rate it must be *sub rosa*. They must dress and act just like one of those beautiful dolls who made the eloquent protest and appeal Celia Burleigh has recorded for us. What man would be willing to see his wife or sister appear in the streets of New York in the semi-masculine dress of Dr. Mary Walker. He would declare it was immodest, while his wife and sister expose more of their bust and arms every evening they attend a ball or a spree, and more of their lower limbs every time they cross Broadway, or get in or out of a stage than Mary Walker would or ever does. Not that I would have all my sex dress as Mary Walker. But can we not strike some reasonable *via media*, some sensible compromise between the bewildering profusion of ornament we have been assuming for several years past, and an affectation of manly severity proposed by some of the advocates of American dress reform.

Circumstance is not an unspiritual god. Circumstance, rightly used, is a most elevating and spiritualizing thing. What is proper and beautiful though under one circumstance is just the reverse under another. What should we think of a woman who made her appearance in one of these elegant

court costumes lately displayed at McCreery's grand opening at her breakfast table or at a family dinner. But I am not one of those who think such dresses should never be worn. At a full-dress evening concert, a Presidential levee, a reception or a grand ball, worn by a lady whose wealth would warrant the expenditure, such a dress is entirely appropriate. Indeed, it is a duty in such ladies, as well as in our dramatic and musical *artistes*, whose incomes warrant the outlay, to make such purchases, as an encouragement to the artist who designed and the artisans who executed them. But pray let them be worn by the proper persons at the proper places. Nilsson should sing her "Angels ever Bright and Fair" in such robes. They would grace the persons of Montaland and Janascheck. Seebach should personate Marie Stuart in such costumes. Victoria Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin might wear them at an evening reception at their "House Beautiful" on Thirty-eighth street, but they would have more practical common sense than to don the gorgeous wonders for service at their banking house on Broad street. There are a few women among our millions who could appropriately wear such dresses at the right time and place. But the dress reform we need is, to teach our sex how to properly estimate things. Let us give women higher aims and dress will take care of itself. If those "lost women" of Fifth Avenue had something higher than the admiration of the opposite sex to live for, they would not squander time and money for useless ornament. When we have educated our daughters of wealth to use that wealth in the same way we would have our sons, then they will no longer be mere butterflies of fashion. I know one young gentleman of high social position in New York, the heir of half a million, who employs his time behind a desk, managing the entire business of an educational department in a large publishing house. He will devote his life probably to this noble object. It will add to his wealth, of course, but that is not his primary object. He lives for a higher purpose, but does not neglect the details that will secure moneyed success. Life to him is, and will be earnest and real. He will leave some "footprints on the sands of time" to guide future generations. He is always neatly dressed. He is never overdressed.

Now, why cannot

WOMEN WHO INHERIT HALF A MILLION

devote themselves to just such a business? Would it unsex them to go down to their place of business every morning in a neat business suit, open letters and read them, direct their clerks, correspondents, printers and various employees, and at a certain hour return to their homes, make a sensible toilet for dinner and tea, go to the opera, concert or theatre, attend a ball occasionally if they chose, and be ready for business next morning just like my young gentleman friend? I think not. Moreover, a woman so sensibly and nobly occupied would need but few suggestions with regard to how she should dress. Her occupations would suggest her dress, and her dress reforms would be easily conducted.

THE ROOT OF THE MATTER

lies right there. Wealthy women are educated to be idlers, and those idlers set the fashions for all others because they have the most money to spend, and modistes and designers tax their ingenuity to please them by inventing costly monstrosities.

But let us not be uneasy or alarmed. Dress reform must and will come. Why? Because the modern representative woman is a worker. The masses of American women are workers, soldiers, fighting in the battle of life, side by side with men. To these workers we look confidently for our dress reforms. The piteous spectacle we now too often witness, of women trying to do their work in shop and office, and along the street, in befrilled and flounced, and puffed and paniered dresses, must sooner or later cease to offend our sight. The common sense of most will demand that fashion designers and artists shall produce

BUSINESS SUITS FOR BUSINESS WOMEN.

Already have McCreery & Company announced that they

will make a specialty in this line at their next opening, which comes off at an early day. Cheapness, beauty and utility combined should be requisite in business suits for working women. The skirt should be moderately short—short enough to escape the mud of the street. I would not object to an over-skirt, provided it was not too much trimmed. A jacket or short blouse with side pockets would be found both convenient and pretty. All flouncings and ruffings should be rejected. A moist day ruins their appearance. Flat plaitings and folds are better when the dress is trimmed with the same material. Flat galloons and braids of alpaca worsted are durable and beautiful. Substantial buttons of good size look sensible. With such a suit leather boots should be worn, and buck or dogskin gauntlets. The hat should be of felt, trimmed with flat bands of velvet. No feathers, flowers or laces should be used in trimming. Nothing in fact that would be rendered limp by a moist day. Plain linen cuffs and collars are the only “*lingerie*” tolerable with such a dress. As for material, cloths, serges, merinos, winseys and Empress cloths are all excellent. But for black goods the Buffalo brand alpacas, the beaver mohairs, and a new fabric, the Turkish sable brilliantines, are preferable to all others. The first of these fabrics, the Buffalo alpaca, has become the popular dress of the million all over our country. It is at once beautiful and economical. Being finished alike on both sides, it is easily turned, and cuts to advantage. A pattern makes a dress, trimming and all, and it is at once cheap and elegant. Black has become almost a national dress with American women. In this they display their good sense. Every style of beauty or plainness looks well in black, and then it is always in the end the cheapest dress.

A SUIT OF SABLE BRILLIANTINE,

or beaver mohair, made up with velvet or satin trimmings, is actually glossier and more showy than “*gros grain*” silk, and it does not cost so much by one-half. Such material enables the business woman to always make a good appearance at a moderate cost, and to these sensible business women do we confidently look for our needed dress reforms. They will be the missionaries who will preach practical sermons to the “lost women” of Fifth avenue, the unhappy illers of upptendom.

It has been suggested by some satirist that we need societies for the amelioration of the condition of the rich. Truth is the severest satire. The truth is, the wealthy are really more in need of reformatory institutions and associations than the poor. Especially do wealthy women need such aid.

We educate, but our education tends to over-discipline, while in reality women need expansion. They have been trained to cramping conventionalities until they have become almost imbecile. But the remedy will come in the very effortlessness which this over-training induces. We are but a century old. We have had but one great war upon the soil of the Western Continent. When we shall have reached another cycle of our existence as a people, there is no telling what lessons we will have learned. Woman will take a different position in the history and governments of the new world to what she ever did in that of the old. We are now in a transition stage. Our dress, manners, drama, amusements, religion and philosophies, are all as crude as our people. We are engrafting much of the civilization of the Past upon our Present. As a people, we seem to be making an effort to make our motto, “*Je pseude le bien ou je le trouve*.” Errors we will doubtless commit. Mistakes must be made. But order will spring out of the chaos, and among the various reforms made in our modern progress, dress reform will come as a sequence to the inevitable position women are bound to take in the future of the Great Republic.

MAN'S RIGHTS; OR, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT?

BY ANNIE DENTON CRIDGE.

DREAM No. 7.

My noble husband has just delivered himself of the following speech:

“There you are! Up again at midnight! Another dream, I suppose! Well, this is becoming quite a serious matter! You will forget your dreams if you don't write them down at once! Indeed! These are Woman's Rights times with a vengeance, and no mistake, when I cannot rest in my bed at night without being disturbed by my wife in this manner!

“Now I will give you a little of my mind: You are a dreamer, and nothing but a dreamer, and henceforth you may rise fifty times in the night, or you may sit up all night to write your dreams if you choose; but you shall not do it at my cost. I believe in Individual Sovereignty. You shall go to some other room.”

“All right, all right, my dear, amiable husband,” I replied, with a good-natured laugh, at the same time taking up my paper, pen and ink, putting out the gas and quietly making my way to the sitting-room. So here I am, all alone. Henceforth if I should have any more need to write in the night here I will come at once; my dear, good, abused husband rest in peace!

But I must relate my dream in which I again found myself in the before-mentioned city, and in a gentleman's dressing-room. Before a large mirror, which appeared to be let into the walls, and which reached from the top of the room to the floor, stood a little gentleman in his long night-dress, his hair full of curl-papers, for the quantity of paper greatly exceeded that of the hair. As I was noting the beautiful need-

work that profusely trimmed his night-dress, and which, I perceived, had been done by his own delicate fingers, like the strange incongruity of dreams, there began to move into the room, one after another, a great number of gentlemen in their long night-dresses and abundant curl-papers. As I stood on one side, I found that they were entering a large assembly dressing-room, as large as the reception-room of the White House. I observed, too, that on every side and down the centre of this room were arranged, side by side, all necessary articles for a gentlemen's dressing-room, as if the contents of a few score of small ones such as I had just seen had been consolidated and rearranged with reference to the maximum of convenience and minimum of labor. What elegant night-dresses, I said to myself as they passed! And yet, though I admired them in the abstract, I felt something, I am sorry to say, akin to contempt for these gentlemen whose forms they covered.

One fat gentleman so loaded down with avoirdupoise as to suggest by his breathing a little steam engine, the wonder of my childhood days, named “Puffing Billy,” came waddling along in a night-gown having four ruffles round the lower portion and tucks innumerable. He had very little hair. I then confidently believe that in half an hour every hair on his little head could have been counted!

Each gentleman as he passed me, and seemed to be in his accustomed place, carried in his hand a pair of corsets and a long, black something that looked to me very like a horse's tail. The corsets I could comprehend; but what were they going to do with these horses' tails? Then another puzzling feature of this strange scene was that where they did not carry these appendages they carried an armful of tow, or sheep's wool, or what looked to me very like these substances.

By-and-by all seemed to have entered; for the doors were closed and those night-gowned gentlemen, attended by young men whom they called their servant boys, or dressing boys, prepared to dress.

There was a something in the countenances of these gentlemen that impressed me very disagreeably. Almost invariably their skin was spotted with yellow, and, as a whole, looked dark, dried and unnaturally shrivelled. Two exceptions to this rule were so grateful to my love of the beautiful that I lingered round about these two gentlemen some time. These two I had observed on entering the room, as they carried no corsets in their hands; and the diameter of their waists suggested the idea that they would form models for the men of that world as excellent as the Venus de Medici does for the women of this world.

But what a scene that dressing-room! what a medley! what confusion of odors as the dressing progressed—of perfumes, grease, pomatum, powders, rouge, hair-dye, and I know not what other substances for cleanliness and hygiene!

A servant boy whom I had seen standing at the head of the room with a something in his hand—I had not observed what—here sounded a gong; and in an instant the hair-dressing commenced. Then I perceived for what were designed the supposed horses' tails, also the tow, sheep's wool and several other strange, dark masses which had seemed wholly inappropriate, for anything connected with the toilet; for lo, all these were mounted on the tops and backs of their little heads, making them look as if they had exchanged their own heads for those of horses, minus the dignity usually appertaining to those animals. Oh, sad sight! said I to myself; oh, terrible result of man's degradation!

This gear on the head and its adjustment consumed considerable time; and as it progressed I felt a strange, stifled sensation, caused, I presume, by the numerous odors of that assembly dressing-room.

Then twelve men entered the room carrying before them on waiters a number of small white cups, some containing white, others red or pink powder; also, several small, broad silvered knives and sundry tiny brushes. “Ah, here comes the porcelainists! Here are the porcelainists!” I heard several voices exclaim with a pleased flutter, as with small brushes they were painting their eyebrows.

Simultaneously as they entered twelve gentlemen took seats together in the centre of the room—twelve blotched, wrinkled, yellow faces! I looked at them, then at the twelve porcelainists, and then at the cups, into which was being poured some liquid from a bottle. What can be the meaning of all this? I asked myself in astonishment; but the mystery was soon explained; for like magic the small knives in the hands of the porcelainists transferred the contents of the cups to the faces of the twelve gentlemen sitting in a row. Over the forehead and cheeks, over and round about the nose and close to the corner of the mouth went the knives, covering up ugliness instantaneously. In ten minutes the twelve faces reminded me of the little porcelain dolls sold in our stores.

“You must not laugh, or romp, dear gentlemen,” said one of the operators; “you will mar your faces; guard against all emotions, as well as against any other agency causing sudden and extreme movements of the features; for by allowing such movements or emotions you would cause the porcelain to crack and spoil it completely. Don't move, please, for a few minutes; it takes a little time for the porcelain, after being laid on the face, to dry thoroughly.” Very obediently the twelve faces kept exactly in one position. During the operation quite a circle of half-dressed gentlemen had gathered round.

“Beautiful! beautiful!” I heard them exclaim: “Sweet! pretty!” said one; “Delightful!” said another; but I thought contemptuously. “I would like to suspend you twelve be-

tween heaven and earth as a spectacle to gods, to angels and to men!”

One of these beautiful (!) twelve, who evidently was suffering from a bad cold, here began to sneeze. Dear, dear! how he did sneeze! and as he sneezed the porcelain began to crack in several places, and small pieces fell to the floor. Oh, hideous sight!

But hark! the gong sounds again. (How I do hate a gong), and then a hundred corsets, embracing as many gentlemen's bodies (including the elect twelve, who were prudently conserving their new faces) were subjected to superlative pressure. Tight, tighter and yet tighter were they compressed until not only the faces of the attendant servant boys, but those of the gentlemen being laced were red with the effort. As the lacing progressed the respiration became more difficult.

But what next? the gong sounds again! “Dressing the feet!” Why, the man calls out this as he might the figures of a dance! [What absurdity there is in dreams!]

Then I thought I was greatly puzzled while I wondered I had not previously observed that some of these gentlemen wore on their feet what (for want of a better name) I shall call a *foot-vice*. This was a curious apparatus, with straps and buckles, worn on the feet during the night for the purpose of moulding the foot into a rounded form. This result had, in a few instances, been so completely obtained that the sides of the foot were rounded over and almost met on the under part of the foot. Of course those who had servant boys required them when dressing their feet; and when the *foot-vice* had been used two servant boys were brought into requisition, one of whom kept the foot in its rolled condition while the other commenced to introduce the foot into the gaiter. This was a difficult feat, for it required a long time and several trials before completion.

But I am weary; perhaps sleepy; so I shall not attempt to describe the numerous divisions of the toilet indicated by that terrible gong; the putting on of “Grecian bends” was one. May I never see such a sight again! No wonder that when dressed their coat tails projected at an angle of forty-five degrees!

Never shall I forget when the gong sounded for the false teeth to be introduced into the mouth; for it seemed in my dream that there came to me at the same moment the power to see and examine the internal organs of every gentleman present. In all who wore corsets (and there were only two gentlemen who did not), I saw that the five lower ribs were contracted, and in some cases overlapped; that the air-cells in the lower part of the lungs were rendered inactive by compression, and that in consequence of the sympathy existing between all organs of the body, there was very observable either positive indications of disease or great weakness. One young gentleman, who had been originally healthy, I perceived was paralyzed in his right arm, and very shortly would be paralyzed on one side of the body from the use of the *foot-vice*; and that the waist, though originally of proper circumference, was gradually approaching that of the wasp.

Then, as previously in a former dream, I looked into the spirit, saw the links connecting the body with the spirit, and as by a glance was enabled to go back in time by means of these links through several generations of ancestors. Carefully and accurately past ancestral endowment—physical, moral and mental—were compared with those before me, especially were the co-relations of parts observed; and I perceived that it had come to be a fact, indeed, that these gentlemen, at least, were inferior to woman.

Oh, saddening realization! Oh, poor, silly butterfly men! Verily in this land man is inferior to woman!

Thus was I sadly meditating when the scene changed and I found myself in the home of Mrs. Christiana Thistlewaite, with Mr. Johnny Smith and Mr. Sammy Smiley as her guests.

“Dear friend,” she said, taking my hand; “I am very glad to see you; do you know that I am a convert to ‘Man's Rights?’”

“You?” I exclaimed, with great astonishment.

“Yes; I am convinced that the demands of the Man's Rights Society are founded in nature.”

“But how has this come to pass?” I inquired.

“I will tell you, dear friend,” she replied, as she took a chair near me, still retaining my hand in her own. “You remember the *Sheepmen-Yellow-Green Protest*; also the *Delirium Protest*?”

“Certainly.”

“Very well; I read them over carefully, and was dissatisfied. I saw that they would not bear the light of day for an instant; then I tried to find better reasons for denying to men their claimed rights. I gave my best thoughts and attention to the subject; and to make a long story short, as the result of that thought, here I am a thorough believer in *Man's Rights*. So you see the *SHEEPMEN-YELLOW-GREEN PROTEST* and *DELIRIUM PROTEST* have done more good, in one case, at least, than the silly men who penned it ever conceived.”

I commenced to express my delight at the change in her sentiments, when she remarked: “But you are very sad, my friend; you show it in every lineament of your face.” Then I thought in my dream that I related all I had witnessed in the assembly dressing-room, dwelling very minutely on the peculiar and diversified ancestral endowments handed down from generation to generation, and the culture or expression these had received in each, and finally the conclusions forced upon me of the real inferiority of man to woman.

“Don't be cast down, dear friend,” replied Christiana

Thistlewaite; "you have only chanced to meet some of the worst specimens of our men. This class of men does not represent more than one-fiftieth of the male sex. You must know that this is a large country, composed of many races, some inferior, but many superior. These you have visited are only one race, and a very small race—the fashionable race; and I am glad, truly glad, of their foot-ices, their waist-vices, their cosmetics, paints, powders and porcelain, for they all form such powerful brain-vices and life-annihilators that in less than a century every one of their descendants will be swept from the face of our planet. Inferior races must give place to superior; and I thank our Father for this beautiful law." As she finished, she led me into a large, handsome room in which were gathered probably two hundred persons of both sexes. "Now use your 'soul-gift,' dear friend," she said, "and tell me of this race of men and women." I did so. I comprehended the capacities of each brain, of each spirit, and then walked down the aisles of time for many generations of ancestors; divined the physical, mental and spiritual heritage that had passed from generation to generation with the added culture or repression of such heritage, and contrasted these results in the male sex with the results obtained by the same means in the female sex; and as I followed from cause to effect, from added growth to added growth, there came to my own spirit a blessed peace. Here was no inferiority, no retrogression; but in characters ineffaceable were written, for both man and woman, possibilities and capabilities as far transcending the present as those of the present transcended those of the long ago, even a million of years.

THE PREACHER OF THE PERIOD.

I'm a preacher of the period, and a suit of black I wear,
With a regulation collar and a meditative air.
Novelties, they're not my forte, and such I introduce
As topics of anathema, for I'm sound upon the groove;
My voice is raised 'gainst progress, and 'gainst every form, too;
I'm a rant of the period, and my text it must be new.

I sneer at aspirations as products of the moon,
But favor shipping blankets to the d-d-solate baboon.
The ladies all adore me, if of uncertain age;
And, a young sensation-seeker, why, my ravings are the rage;
For when I play my heavy part, I cause a vast surprise
With a dodge I've got of growling and of rolling up my eyes.

Of course, you know 'twould never do by any means to shock
The tender nerves and feelings of a fashionable flock,
So I drew it mild on fashion and the topics of the day,
Jim Fisk, velocipedes, the ballet or the play.
I'm ever on the strongest side, let that be false or true,
For a preacher of the period must have always something new.

The negro man-and-brother can't be run into the ground;
Yet foreign wars and politics most fruitful themes are found.
I trim my sails to suit the winds, however they may blow,
Unto the world the knee I bow, I disdain the poor and low.
My voice I raise 'gainst progress, as an actor, that's my cue.
I'm a rant of the period, and my text is ever new.

WOMAN'S FREEDOM AND THE MARRIAGE RELATION.

Whatever of hero worship exists in the emotional nature of the writer is directed toward those men and women who dare to speak out their best thoughts, regardless of the stereotyped opinions of society—those who speak out boldly what they believe to be true, and are willing, if need be, to die in defence of it; nay, more, to live for it, and by their lives to prove its excellency to the world. This is oftentimes harder than dying. Therefore, on reading the articles of Mr. Andrews and Mrs. Norton in the WEEKLY, so boldly attacking both the reasonings and the prejudices of refined society on the subjects of marriage and the sexual relations, I could not but feel admiration for those who thus dare to discuss subjects upon which rest in so large a measure the destinies of coming generations, but upon which the prudish mock-mo-esty of the present age obliges all who dread notoriety to keep their lips closed and teeth clinched.

Like thousands of other women, I am weary and heart-sore at sight of the domestic infelicities around us, and shudder with them at the miseries entailed upon childish humanity in consequence of ill-conditioned or thoughtless parentage. I have pondered long and earnestly on these subjects in all their phases, and am an ardent advocate of the removal of all arbitrary distinctions in law and in social life between the rights and privileges of men and women. This recognition of the equal rights of the sexes is inherent in my nature, and has possessed me from my earliest recollection. Ever since childhood, the word *dependence* has been hateful to me, and whether married or single, I have always held the means of support within my own hands, through my own manual or mental labor. I speak thus personally, that my conclusions on these very important subjects may not be entirely without weight, and to show that they do not come from a mere novice, or a recent convert to the doctrine of Women's Rights.

Then permit me to say at once, that I hold the statement to be incorrect that perfect freedom accorded to woman will necessarily involve the abrogation of the marriage relations, and that the advocates of the Woman Suffrage movement understand this, though they ignore it or try to do so. For myself as one, I deny this emphatically. That freedom to woman will quicken her intellect, rouse her to action, give her the strength to resist the tyrannies of masters, who call themselves husbands, and give to women a consciousness of right to their own persons, their children and their property, I have no doubt; nor do I doubt that it will lead eventually to a squaring of that circle of which man has hitherto been both centre and circumference, represent-

ed by the wedding ring. Now if making things fair and equal between husband and wife is abrogating the marriage relation, Mrs. Norton is right in her assertions; so, also, if the marriage relation is necessarily one of ownership on the one side and servitude on the other. But I deny that marriage is in its essential nature, incompatible with the perfect freedom of both parties, limited only by mutual concessions and the law of right doing. The present difficulty lies in this fact, that neither men nor women are as yet generally educated so as to comprehend the conditions of true marriage, or are even born so as to be able to fulfill them; for, as Mr. Andrews says, the original sin of physical, mental and moral imperfection and disease, is rife, more or less, in all of us; and the education to which both boys and girls are usually subjected is calculated to foster rather than check and root out these imperfections.

Just now the whole civilized world is in a transition stage. Women, as well as men, are in a condition of incipient revolution. During the commotion necessarily attendant on the inauguration of this Woman's era, there will necessarily be some arranging and re-arranging of the social relations. If husbands insist on remaining absolute masters, if they will continue to play tyrant, unmindful of restlessness and chafings, some of their slaves will run away. Who is to blame? Every husband has dispensing powers enough to nullify the unjust laws his sex has made against women, so far as his own wife is concerned. If he has not good sense enough to exercise this dispensing power, and show by his magnanimity that he is a true man, he must take the consequences.

It is for men to say how long this unsettled, this transition state shall last. When the amended laws shall have made all things equal, and still further on, when a coming generation of men and women shall have been rightly born of willing mothers, and then educated in freedom and respect for mutual and universal rights and duties; when woman has learned to be self-supporting, partly because man will have learned to account her labor in the household and nursery as worth fully as much as his in the field, or workshop, or elsewhere, then few marriages will be made except from right motives namely: mutual attraction, arising from compatibility of organization and agreement of taste and sentiment. To persons capable of it, this will engender a still higher love, a soul union, which alone constitutes a marriage made in heaven.

The picture given us (no matter from what source it may have been derived) of our first parents in Eden's garden, is typical of what every marriage should be—a perfect and perpetual union of two pure beings, for the express purpose, first, of being helpmeets to each other, in promoting each other's daily growth in physical and spiritual excellence and happiness, and second, to perpetuate their accumulated and doubled virtues in the persons of their offspring. Now, it is not that this dual and tripled and perfected life is abnormal and unsuited to man's nature; it is man—I speak generically, including woman—who, in his present stage of development, is not prepared to realize its refined and exquisite blessedness, until he becomes "lord of himself," of his passions and affections; until reason reigns supreme, there will be jurs and discords in family relations, so much so that some people will propose to abolish them altogether. It is, indeed, a sad truth, that at the present time few men or women are capable of being true husbands or wives, and fewer still are fit—especially among men—to become parents.

In view of these facts, it is scarcely to be wondered at that scientists like Mr. Andrews propose, as a means of doing away with the disease and deformity which exist in humanity's ranks, that only very fine blooded specimens of human animals shall be permitted to reproduce their species. But the maker of this proposition puts an effectual negative on it himself when, in the closing sentence of his article, he says: "Man is an animal, but he is more than an animal." Ah! yes. It is not the perfection of our animal natures alone that constitute us men and women, it is the reproduction of souls, rather than bodies, which is the most important work of human parentage; and, while we most devoutly believe in and plead for "sound bodies" for sound minds to dwell in, yet we believe that we but echo the thought of many women who read that article: "What matter if the father of my child be an inch or two below or above the policeman's required height; let him be less perfect in form than the Apollo Belvidere, and I care not much if he be less captivating than George the Fourth, the handsomest man in Europe of his day; but oh, let his heart be filled with truth and honor, with hatred of wrong and courage to defend the right, and let his soul be ever reaching forth with my own after the good and the infinite."

Then, again, I think the hearts and minds, too, of most people will revolt at the idea that the function of fatherhood is limited by the procreative art. The man who has a right conception of the grand privilege of fatherhood, will make his influence over his unborn child potent for good during the whole period of gestation, as it is now, alas, too often for evil. Only by daily and loving presence and ministrations to the mother's needs does a man rightly earn the honorable name of father; and hence the truth and necessity for monogamic marriage relations for the highest development of humanity.

Yes, we are animals; and this animal nature is not to be despised, but most carefully cherished, provided for and protected. But let us never forget that we are more than animals, and that the spirit within us is the Living God, whose temples these bodies are.

ELIZA B. BURNES.

THE RAILWAY CONDUCTOR.

The midnight has long gone by,
The cocks have begun to crow,
When weary and worn, with faltering step,
Home dash the conductor go
To sleep six hours to refresh his powers,
For the body needs rest, you know.

Scarce have the six hours elapsed
Ere the clothes are donned again,
When back to his car he patiently goes,
On fasting and in the rain—
For a moment late would seal his fate,
Or lessen his weekly gain.

On the monotonous road
Backward and forward he rides,
With curses and growls of a heedless crowd,
And his time to make besides—
He must take his chance at a dusty crust,
For he's hired to ride—and fast.

The wife and the children home,
Poor father, you seldom see,
For their waking hours are your sleeping time—
No time for mirth or glee;
Home joys you must spurn, their bread to earn,
Bread of the bond, not free.

Ride on, oh, conductor, ride!
Life's but a devious way,
Thou'rt hard to thy fare in this selfish world,
It will not be so always—
In the spiritual car, the wages, by far,
Exceed twelve shillings a day.

SOUTHERN CORRESPONDENCE.

The facts communicated in the following letter are of a kind which are coming to abound with hundreds and even thousands of refined and intelligent people. There have probably been psychological facts similar to those in all past time; but the publicity given to the subject by Modern Spiritualism, and more than all the refining of the Collective or Societary Human mind, preceding the rising of Humanity to a higher level of development in the next Grand Social Stadium, now render these experiences especially common. Those who participate in them should communicate with each other. We regret that our Southern correspondent has not authorized us to use his name with the public; but withholding the name we commit no breach of confidence in printing the body of the letter, and its evident sincerity and great interest seem to demand it:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 4, 1870.

MESDAMES WOODHULL & CLAFLIN:

Dear Mesdames—Permit me thus to present my name to you, and respectfully claim the privilege of a common brother, so far as to ask you two sisters to bear my name in remembrance and see if it shall occur to you, or either of you, in any wise connected with your future visions, revelations, etc.

In this request I am no trifle. On the contrary, having experienced certain visions and other revelations more remarkable than I have ever read of occurring to incarnate man, and perceiving that similar revelations are occurring to your minds, tending to lead you in the elements of enlightened progress, and believing that these phenomena emanate from the same prime source of intelligence, and are purposing results to the common good of humanity, I am disposed to believe that our future labors are to the same grand end though they may lie in different fields.

The first of these visions, etc., occurred as early as the first week in the month of February, in the year 1868, while I was alone in my room in the city of Savannah, State of Georgia. Since then, from time to time, other visions and revelations have occurred, accompanied by certain peculiar demonstrations, leaving me very little grounds for doubting the agency of some superhuman intelligence, which, as I conceive it, can only purpose good to mankind.

My first vision passed before my clairvoyant view, as I now regard it to have been (I being in my normal condition and wholly awake), in a sort of panoramic character, yet seeming to be more real, and continuing for over three hours.

Subsequently this remarkable vision was explained to me by an audible, comprehensive articulation in the sounds of my native language, from an invisible Intelligence who seemed to be conversant with the mysteries of the future. And though I have repeatedly spoken of these things to my family and friends I have felt, and still feel, inclined (in connection with my name) to keep them from the public until I shall have more maturely compared them with the signs of the times.

I was not, nor am not, what is known as a Spiritualist; nor had I, up to that time, informed myself upon the theory of this dogma; nor am I a member of any sect, order, or society whatsoever, being wholly unfettered in religious and other thought.

Within the last month I have become a reader of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, and noticing that your "fundamental propositions," as well as many of your advanced ideas are in consonance with what has been so clearly and sublimely foreshadowed and portrayed to my mind, I feel impressed to thus communicate these facts for what they may be privately worth to you.

The reformation which you predict and advocate has been repeatedly clearly revealed to me; but to what exact purpose I am thus instructed I do not fully comprehend; yet, an invisible Intelligence undertakes, from time to time, to instruct me to what purpose all these things are being so forcibly presented to my mind. But, for the present, it suffices, if, indeed, this communication will suffice anything, that I place my name in your minds, thus connected with what seems to me to be unerring prophetic revelations as to the future habitation of this planet. And as you are, like myself, earnest seekers of TRUTH, and would unravel mysteries, and reconcile differences to the supremacy of human intelligence—human happiness—I would, as Supreme Intelligence will inspire me thereto, be placed in rapport with the Lights reflecting your progressive minds.

May God be with and sustain you in the cause of humanity to a great and glorious work. Amen.

An observer says that "Children are not so well behaved since the mothers have taken to wearing high-buttoned boots." This is supposed to be a jest on the disease of slippers for spanking purposes.

THE SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

What are the Duties Woman Owes Herself;
and what does she Owe to Man?

NO RESPONSIBILITY WITHOUT FREEDOM.

Compelled Honesty and Loyalty only Dishonesty and
Disloyalty.

GREATER FREEDOM INSURES MORE VIRTUE.

Principle Must be the Basis of all Virtue.

"Charity begins at home," is an axiom that has been acknowledged by the great and good of all ages and climes. Even in semi-barbarous times the signification was of considerable force; but as centuries have rolled away its pertinence has become with each of them more explicit and sharply defined. Rendered in different language and applied specially to humanity, it would mean that whatever it is good for a person to render to others should first be rendered to him or herself. In fact, a person cannot be just to others without self-justice lies at the foundation of it.

Viewing the Woman Question from this standpoint, what are the aspects it presents the present for its consideration and solution? In the first instance, woman must first be true to herself before she can be true in any sense to man. The possibility of woman being true to her own nature depends wholly upon her capacity and her right to freedom of choice in all things that relate specifically to her as woman.

We examine the course society and its customs have laid down for her to follow, and vainly endeavor to find the first instance wherein woman has positive, determining power. She is born, and in childhood, is nurtured, and in youth is educated, not for herself, but for man; this process completed, she is then bound, soul and body to him, by bonds which, prove they never so obnoxious, she may not be released therefrom except after having performed some atonement of which the law can take advantage to forever after put a blight upon her. Whatever aspirations she may have, whatever ambitions may have birth within her soul, whatever intuitions may spring from her warm, generous-natured heart, they are each and all circumscribed by this formula of growth, which has been so rigorously insisted upon.

The first duty, then, that woman owes herself is, to demand for herself her right to freedom, without which there can be no individual responsibility. Government existing everywhere gives to its respective subjects its different degrees of freedom, ranging from that in which the voice of one man is the law of the country to that of republicanism, in which the voice of all men is the law of the land. The only difference between an absolute monarchy and republicanism, so far as they apply to woman, is, that the first is the "one man" power, while the last is the "many-men" power, in both of which woman is as complete a subject, without power or the right to appeal from power, as men are under the absolute monarchy.

Woman, then, under a republican government, is under an absolute monarchy. It does not matter that there may be—that there is—a difference in the kind of power exercised, or in the stringency of the laws that were and are in force—the principle is the same. What kind of freedom is it that a people has by suffrage, compared with that enjoyed by right? In this question there is contained all the advantage there is to be gained by self-government. There have been monarchs in the past under whom the people enjoyed as much freedom and equality as woman does under the republic. If she has any power in or over government, it is obtained by her personal power as woman over man; this same power has been possessed and exercised in all ages and nations. There is, then, no difference in principle between the absolute government now exercised over woman and that which was exercised over the whole people ages since. From that power and rule, man has freed himself, but his sisters still linger under its baneful influence—baneful, because it militates against her obtaining individuality. When woman obtains the same kind of freedom and exercises the same rights that man does, she will begin to live for the same ends that man does. At present marriage is the all in all for woman. It is the end of woman's individual existence, instead of being, as it should be, a means to a still greater and more glorious consummation. Whatever greatness man has ever attained, it has been gained by the exercise of his individual powers; his adapting his acquirements to some grand practical and general result. Had there been some lesser object for him to generally consider the end of attainment, there would have been much less of progress for

the world. Now, woman is naturally more intuitive—perceptive—than man, and, therefore, a better perceiver of the real requirements of the ages than he is or can be. She would be, under equal circumstances, more inventive than he, while he would be better adapted to working out her intentions.

It would be an instructive lesson were all the great attainments made by women analyzed to find which were made by her as the woman and which by her as the wife. It has been the free women that have been great, or those who, by nature, could not be subjugated, even by the marriage contract. It is proverbial that husbands do not wish their wives to become conspicuous, even by great actions. They wish to ever remain the "I am." Greatness brings honor and homage, which men cannot endure to see paid by others to their wives. In this practice they deny that they have confidence in their wives. When wives are brought into active contact with the world, it has been, and still is to a great extent, the rule to consider her as "abandoned." In fact, men make it their special duty to attempt to stigmatize all women who move outside of the specific circle of the wife, as "common women." If they were to be judged by the same rule, it is much to be feared they would generally be found just what they endeavor to make it seem that women are.

It is this difference in the rule of judgment that obtains between man and woman that must be eradicated. One law for him and another for her cannot be much longer exercised. It is not that woman, in demanding freedom, desires it that she may make use of it in the same directions man does his freedom. With her delicate sensibilities and warm-natured, devoted soul, absence makes those whom she loves still "more" to her. It is not within her to be dissolute when not under the personal influence of home. No man is willing to allow his wife the same privileges he makes use of when away from home. Look to the numerous houses of prostitution in all large cities; they are supported by men whose wives are at home performing their duties and maintaining their loyalty as wives. The knowledge of the extent of these practices is fast diffusing itself among wives, and if it obtains firm hold in their hearts, man may not expect them to remain loyal while they are disloyal. If it is such a luxury—such a relief—for husbands to play truant, why should not wives imitate their well-set and long-maintained example? Do many husbands dream how much they already do?

But this is not the direction freedom moves in. All legitimate liberty and equality which is guaranteed by a government leads to virtuous practices, and all illegitimate freedom obtained in spite of law and order leads directly in the reverse direction; and this is the philosophy of government. Greater freedom is always followed by more virtue; thus it has been in all stages of government, and thus it will remain so long as government exists.

Woman's duty to herself is thus, first, to demand and obtain the same freedom, the same equality, the same rights to privileges that man has. This gained, there are other duties that will legitimately follow from it, such as the duties of individuality in education, practice and support.

To man she owes the duties of the sister and the wife, in just the same proportionate measure that man owes her the duties of brother and husband. This and no more. First, she must be *HERSELF*; being this *well*, she is competent to be the good sister and the devoted wife, which means a great deal more than to be the wife custom now exacts of her. It means to be so from principle. A person who thinks in his heart that he will perform such and such things, and yet has not the personal courage to carry them out, is no less the thief or the murderer at heart: all such persons are in just as much need of regeneration as those are who carry out their thoughts and plans.

Virtue, in the common acceptance of that phrase, should be judged by the same rule. If a man is honest because the law compels him to be, it is no virtue that he possesses that can claim the reward. Honesty for the sake of honesty—from principle embedded in the heart—is what constitutes virtue; so, too, is loyalty between husband and wife to be adjudged. It then appears by this rule, that, if husbands and wives are only loyal because the law and customs compel them to be, there is no virtue in such loyalty; and, consequently, that there would be just as much real loyalty were there no restricting power. Devotion to truth, right and high morality, then, is only to be gained by greater apparent freedom—and this it is the duty of woman to obtain.

The census shows that in Iowa there are forty thousand more men than women, and in Massachusetts there are forty thousand more women than men. Why do not those forty thousand Massachusetts ladies at once emigrate to Iowa? But, when we think over the matter, we believe it would pay the bachelors of Iowa to go to Massachusetts.—*N. Y. Globe*.

They probably went from Massachusetts. Now, to bring the women after them, let them enfranchise those of Iowa. Such a practical proof of their gallantry will make the women feel safe in migrating.

SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT ITEMS.

True gallantry—To enable woman to protect herself; to arm her with the ballot and all other safeguards

"Bringing women into the same colleges, schools and stores with men will destroy the latter's romantic admiration and reverence for them."

No, no, no! The more a man sees women, the more he reveres their grace, sweetness, delicacy, tenderness and faith. Their loveliness will stand close study.

This is right! Give the girls full swing, and let them stand or fall by their own merits.—*N. Y. World*.

At the ballot box? Negro girls, too? O *World*!

An Indiana man, who sold his wife to a friend for \$10 recently, is now mad enough to seek to defraud the purchaser and recover the property by legal process.

He don't deserve to have her back, since he sold and sues for her as property. She probably objects to return. By the way, are such tales ever true?

"Princess Editha" said one grand thing at Steinway Hall. An impudent fellow shouted some allusion to her supposed illegitimate birth. She drew herself up proudly and exclaimed, "Do you taunt me with my illegitimacy? I am not ashamed of it! I hurl it in your face! When I have an illegitimate child you may begin to despise me!"

The *World's* funny man laughs at G. A. Townsend, of the *Times*, for mistaking the gender of *l'ingenue*, and convicts him of ignorance of Voltaire. Beware, friend, lest in showing your knowledge of French books you convict yourself of too much knowledge of French morals.

A Philadelphia woman earns her honest livelihood by fainting in front of large stores and hotels, into which she is carried; a purse is made up for her and she is sent home in a hack.—*N. Y. Globe*.

Here is a hint for some poor girl who is facing the dread choice between hunger and vice.

The only reasonable person in the misty-headed clique who run loose in WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY is Prof. J. K. H. Wilcox. He seems to possess a grain of common sense, and that's more than can be said of the rest of them.—*N. Y. Globe*.

Thank you, neighbor. We suppose we get "a grain of" approval because we sometimes quote you. But keep a civil tongue in your head or we'll turn you over to Mrs. Norton!

SOUND SENSE.—The University of California is open to women. Mr. Simmons should have left his money to Harvard on condition that Alma Mater should no more shut the door in the face of daughters.

Attention, Messrs. Bennett and Greeley! When we withdrew our names from the list of voters in Washington, because ladies were rejected therefrom who were fitter voters than we, you said we were right. You did not charge us with unfitness. You thus admitted that they were fit, and bound yourselves to advocate their enfranchisement. You have neglected this duty, and we have to remind you of it.

Prof. Wilcox has a grain of common sense.—*N. Y. Globe*. "Common sense" is commonly common nonsense. There is more insolence in this phrase than in any other except "unpractical." Both coolly assume your own sense and practicability.

The other day one of the female Freshmen at the Michigan University insinuated the superiority of her sex by asking a Professor to explain a point which she understood, but which she thought "those young gentlemen back there did not."

They were probably skylarking and disturbing her studies.

The universal franchise seems to have failed to make a paradise of Wyoming after all. The women in a town there, after agreeing to form an association for social and benevolent purposes, quarreled concerning the regalia to be worn, and the affair burst up.—*N. Y. World*.

As we led off for universal franchise in the Territories, we feel called on to state that we did not expect it would "make a paradise of Wyoming." We advise the ladies, as a friend, to "try, try again!"

The *Revolution* wants to see a society formed to encourage young men to fit themselves for marriage, because, as a rule, "they are utterly deficient in the tastes, sentiments, affections and aims which qualify men for husbands and fathers and heads of households."

Well said! The ladies out West who propose a "society for the encouragement of young men desiring to marry," had better turn their attention to this object. It is more practical, and will pay better.

It would be hard to indicate the Woman's Suffrage Convention at which there was not more wrangling, more abusive language used, than has characterized any two male political convocations known to the history of the country.—*N. Y. World*.

You have never been to a Democratic Convention, then, where the police keep the delegates from breaking each other's heads.

These items are talked of and copied.

HOW TO KILL

Mosquitoes, Flies, Wood-Lice, Bed-Bugs,
Cockroaches, Centipedes, Prairie Dogs,
Wolves, and other "Varmints."

THE PANTARCH'S RECIPE.

In classic English, the word *Vermis* is applied only to minute noxious animals, such expressly as the parasites which infest and afflict other animals. It is also a collective noun, having no plural. In our Southern and Western States this word has been corrupted, in the rural regions, into *Varmint*, which then has its plural, *Varmints*, and has been carried up, in meaning, at the same time, to signify hardly at all the minute and parasitic tribes, but almost wholly "wild animals" of a large growth, such as infest a new country, like Wolves and Bears, which are noxious still to the settler, in respect, especially, to his crops.

Adopting and explaining this aspiring tendency of this verbal corruption, human beings of a low, undeveloped and hence noxious character, are also called "varmint;" and I propose to adopt and confirm this usage.

It has been usual to draw the lower limit of the human family at the line which divides men from animals; and, as this line has been at times a little difficult to determine, religion has been solicitous to know just what creatures have souls to save; and science has gone galivanting with great assiduity after the "lost link" out of pure gallantry to the religious solicitude.

Meantime, Comte, the great positivist, cuts the knot by declaring that the true lower limit of Human Society does not run with the external and somewhat obvious difference between Humanity in form, and the Animal Kingdom; but with the difference between converging toward assimilation with the purposes and uses of humanity, and the opposite; and that in this sense the higher animals consociated in life and habits with men belong to Humanity more truly than those Human "Varmints" whose natures and style of life tend away from the advancing drift of human affairs.

We may, therefore, establish a sort of ascending scale of vermin and "varmint," all the way up from worms and bugs to those human parasites who infest society, or to all those men whose "scrubbiness" of origin and character is such as to preclude the hope of their ever being improved into the true human type.

It has long been the fixed doctrine of science that Matter has a fixed quantity; that it neither increases nor diminishes, but merely undergoes changes of form and combination. Recently, the same doctrine has been extended to Force, and it is now held that Force is not ever really created or extinguished, but only *transmuted* in kind; the same Force being at one time Massive and Mechanical, at another reappearing as Heat, again as Electricity, etc. This is the doctrine known as "The Conservation and Correlation of Forces."

It also begins to be averred and held that Life is no other than another of the nutative forms of this protean Force. On the other hand, it is held that Life while similar, and governed by similar or correspondent laws, is not strictly convertible into the lower forms of Force, or educible from them, but has in it something *sui generis*. Be this as it may, we are authorized to adopt, at least as a hypothesis, the idea that Life, the Life which appears upon this planet, for instance, is a fixed quantity, which can neither be absolutely augmented nor reduced; but which may be diffused into myriad forms of inferior beings, as magots and bugs, and other vermin and "varmint," or may be concentrated into a few forms of transcendent beauty, excellence and strength; of, in a word, the Supreme Human Types—Male and Female—Splendid Men and Women. This transition from Quantity to Quality, is, then, Progress, in the direction of perfection, until, we may assume, all the Life Forces on the planet will be absorbed into the production of just enough glorified men and women to constitute the legitimate population of a planet of this size—the Human Cr.-w, or Equipage, of this particular aerial ship, sailing through space—the planet called Earth—which we inhabit.

It is clear, then, that when this happens, there will be no life left for Lizzards and Centipedes, and other vermin and "varmint," Human and otherwise. The snakes are gone already out of Ireland, and the wolves out of England. Certain varieties of Human "Varmints" are gone out of the cleanest portions of our big cities. If we had anywhere the nucleus of a better Humanity than we now have—a true pantarchal single organization or establishment—Human "Varmints" generally would have been extinguished from that particular locality—and this is my recipe for killing vermin and "varmint."

It is not merely that when a Higher Form of Life is organized the lower form gives way, *by some means*, before it; but the existence of the Higher Form of Life is the very

means. The Higher and Stronger life absorbs to itself the Life-forces of the lower and weaker Life. "To him that hath shall be given and from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath." "The big fishes eat up the little ones." This is the Spiritual Law as well. All this is stated dogmatically here; but the statement rests on a scientific basis. The inferior races of men give way before the advance of the superior races, not alone, as is said, by adopting their vices, but by virtue of this law of absorption—the spiritual and vital domination of strength over weakness.

The reason, then, why the world pullulates with all sorts of venom is that the Human Race is itself so low in its development. It has not as yet the power to absorb the Life out of these inferior creatures. The Life-principle of the planet riots and rots, therefore, in the slums of low animal organization, because no High and Supreme Humanity exists, as yet, to pump it up into higher reservoirs and settle and purify it. Everything demands therefore the Existence of a Pantarchy, as the nursery and training-school of that Godlike Human Society of the Future which shall call up to itself the vagrant and squandered exuberance of Life which now goes to waste in the form of allegators and snakes and bats and vampires, and all other hideous things—which are the Scientific Analogues, still lower down, of the human alligators and snakes and bats and vampires of our existing society—*which, too, by the same law, are the immense majority of all Human Society*. The true Human Types of character among men are exceedingly few. All others are literal repetitions, within Humanity, of the Lower Animal Types below Man's. Many individuals exhibit very strongly in their countenances and gestures their Animal Types. Redfield, the Physiognomist, has supplied the Animal Types of the different races and nations of men. The true Human Type obliterates or absorbs the inferior Animal Types, in its own Supreme Type, which is something far more harmonious and majestic. The new Race of the Future which will absorb into itself all the Life-Forces of the Planet, must be generated from these few Human Men and Human Women—and it behooves them to begin at once to pick themselves out, and organize, and be trained for the higher purposes of a True Human Life—to come at once, in other words, into the fold of THE PANTARCHY.

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS.

SCIENTIFIC TESTIMONIALS

OF THE
EXTENT AND IMPORTANCE
OF THE
UNIVERSOLOGICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES
OF
STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS.

No higher scientific authority in Phonetic and Lingual Science combined with the philosophic breadth of mind competent to give an understanding of Universal Principles can be sought for than is embodied in the names of Professors Elsberg and Munson. Professor Elsberg is the Clinical Professor of Diseases of the Throat and Voice in the Medical Department of the University of New York. Though but recently a Member, he was lately unanimously elected President of the New York Liberal Club, a vigorous and growing Scientific Association which includes such men as Professors Vander Weyde, Loew and Ott, with many others of our first thinkers and scientists. He declined the office on the ground that he was to be absent for a large part of the coming year in Europe, accepting only a Vice-Presidency. Prof. Elsberg, combines the ripe culture of the German Scientist with the progressive liberality of the American citizen and scholar.

Prof. Munson, is the author of "*Munson's Phonography*," the improved system of that art, based on Pitman's System, which is now becoming prevalent in America—a position which ranks him virtually at the head of the reporting corps. He is at the same time a Scientific Phonetian or investigator of the elements of Language and their relations. His address on his Specialty before the American Philological Society, last year, attracted marked attention, and was extensively published. He is now preparing a paper for the Liberal Club on Alexander Melville Bell's "Visible Speech."

Mr. Goodman is also an expert in the same branch of Science and is the Editor of the Magazine entitled THE MODERN THINKER.

Mr. Allen's position as Assistant-Editor of THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, and his well-known ability in Mechanical Science, will give a special weight to his verdict upon the application of Universological Science on that important Specialty.

The remaining gentlemen whose views of Universology are embodied in this document, below, are Professors and Students of the Working University which the discoveries of Mr. Andrews have, in advance of publication,

gathered around him as collaborators and assistants. Their statements were prepared with reference to the larger work—"THE BASIC OUTLINE OF UNIVERSOLOGY." They are really better prepared than any body else to speak on the subject of the extent and importance of the New Science.—EDS. WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

NEW YORK, September 30, 1870.

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS:

Dear Sir—I take pleasure in saying to you that I have read in the proofs, with profound interest, your work entitled, THE PRIMARY SYNOPSIS OF UNIVERSOLOGY. As this work deals in an especial sense with the elementary constituents of Language—with a view to founding a Scientific Universal Language from First Principles, the same as those of Universology itself—and as the structure of the speech-apparatus falls within my specialty, and as I am also much interested in Philology generally, if my impressions of your work be deemed of any value, it will gratify me to aid you.

There is very much in this work which will require a closer investigation and a better knowledge of other parts of your system of thought before I can pronounce a final judgment upon it, and some things which, as at present impressed, I should be inclined to dissent from, or to demand to have modified; but, on the other hand, my language can hardly be too strong in expressing the pleasure and instruction I have derived from its perusal. The claim which you make is immense, and, while I am not prepared to yield everything to it, I admire the profundity of your insight into a subject which comparatively few scientists investigate, and I am already prepared to be more impressed, and, perhaps, wholly convinced, with further opportunity for understanding you. Although you have gone over a ground with which I am familiar, I have been struck especially with the originality of your views and the novelty of your illustrations. The importance of the subject to the interests of Science and Humanity no one can doubt.

LOUIS ELSBERG.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9, 1870.

TO MR. STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS:

Several weeks ago, through your kindness, I received for examination advanced sheets of your forthcoming book, entitled "The Primary Synopsis of Universology," and I now write to you, both to express my thanks for the favor you have granted me, and to give some slight idea of my impressions of the work.

I have not only read the book several times, but have given it considerable careful study and thought, because I desired to speak only from a matured judgment. The vastness of your claims, and their importance if substantiated, too, would forbid anything like superficial criticism.

As the greater part of the book is devoted to the subject of universal language, and as my long experience in phonetic investigations has undoubtedly qualified me to speak somewhat as an expert in matters purely philological, I will give you my opinion in reference to that part alone.

It affords me great pleasure to announce as the result of my examination—First, that I am thoroughly satisfied that you have demonstrated that each sound of the human voice is inherently laden with meaning; and, second, that you have succeeded in almost, if not quite, every instance, in making the true assignment of sounds to ideas. Indeed, I have hardly known which most to admire—the comprehensiveness or range of your grasp of human thought, or the skill with which you have discovered and presented the analogies between thought and sound.

I have no doubt that a language wrought out and perfected on such a plan as you have here presented—and, in fact, elaborated to a considerable extent—would not only have the obvious advantage of presenting with unity and simplicity the ideas of all people of different nationalities, in place of the great diversity of the present languages, but that it would have a still greater instrumental value than that. There can be no doubt that language, by giving expression to the mind, has been the chief instrument in raising it to its present stage of development; and it has been impressed on my mind by the investigation that the universal language proposed by you will, in like manner, react upon the development of the human mind, with immensely greater power, to carry it up, as it were, to a higher stage of development, both in respect of the minuteness of its discriminations and the broadness of its generalizations. In other words, it would complete the development that is left imperfect by reason of the shortcomings of the languages now in use.

I have been especially struck with the wonderful expressiveness of "Alwaho" (as you call the new language), in that a single word will oftentimes give a complete description of the reigning thought of an entire system of philosophy.

JAMES E. MUNSON.

UNIVERSOLOGY.

Stephen Pearl Andrews' "Primary Synopsis of Universology" embraces his scheme of a scientific universal language. It is a condensation of another work, covering the whole field of philosophy, as yet unpublished. I do not propose to pass any verdict upon this preliminary work. Its author makes a most tremendous claim. He alleges that he has discovered the Science of Sciences—that he has supplied the connecting link between the body of all human knowledges. In other words, he has not only discovered a new Method but the Method of Methods. If this claim can be established, America has at length produced a philosopher of the very highest type—a greater than Aristotle, Bacon, Descartes, Spinoza or Comte. The audacity of Mr. Andrews' claim cannot but challenge attention from the scientific world. . . . Mr. Andrews is undoubtedly a man of unusual powers of mind—he is an acute thinker, and has rare powers of persuasion and exposition. We say this much because ordinary readers who take up his book will be repelled by its terminology. Comte points out the great value it would be to mankind if all phenomena could be referred to some one law; such, for instance, as that of gravitation; but in the same chapter he denies that it is possible to formulate such a law. . . . Now, Mr. Andrews declares that what Comte pronounced an eternally impossible feat he has accomplished. The very splendor of the claim ought to command respect, at least. . . . I am inclined to believe that Mr. Andrews has made a real discovery in his universal language; at least, if he has not solved the problem himself, he has pointed out how it may be done by some one else. There are about sixty-four primary sounds in all languages. Every one of these, Mr. Andrews alleges, is charged by nature with certain meanings, which he puts in his new vocabulary. The instances Mr. Andrews gives to prove his claim will carry a deal of weight with philoso-

gists who have made a study of phonetics. As there is a science of harmony, which was not invented but discovered, so, says our author, there is a science of sound, expressing sense, which we must find out by careful induction. When discovered, we will have the Language of Man, which must in time be common to the whole planet. It is possible that Mr. Andrews has been bedeviled by analogies; indeed, his universology is confessedly a science of analogies; but I believe he has, in this conception of a universal language, hit upon something of supreme importance to the race.

D. GOODMAN.

NEW YORK, August 9, 1870.

HON. STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS:

Dear Sir—At your request I have examined with much interest a paper prepared by you on the subject of "The Mechanical Powers," in which you seek—successfully, I think—to refer these powers to a single general principle, called by you "Inclination."

I am satisfied that a very simple and useful classification is accomplished by this method, and that it will bear close scientific scrutiny. The classification also includes the statics, as well as the dynamics of the mechanical powers; so that what you style "Inclination" may be formulated into a geometric expression of that great underlying principle of mechanics, called by the mathematicians, "Principal of virtual velocities;" the same formula also expressing the conditions of equilibrium of the lever when sustaining weights inversely proportional to the lengths of the arms respectively supporting the weights. I remain, yours truly,

LEICESTER ALLEN,

Associate Editor of the *Scientific American*,
37 Park Row, New York.

In the Universality of its principles Universology is liable to be confounded with some one of the numerous systems of speculative philosophy, or to be thought to resemble them. But when the same principles can be brought down to the sphere of any one of the Special Sciences, and applied there with a good result, improving our knowledge of it and commanding the assent of the experts in that Science, that fact indicates a perfection and accuracy which do not belong to any system of merely speculative thinking. It is, therefore, a triumph for Universology that it can accomplish such results; which in turn settle the claims of the science to rank among, as also above, the ordinary sciences.

FROM THE INTRODUCTION TO THE BASIC OUTLINE OF UNIVERSOLOGY.

BY PROF. M. A. CLANCY:

"Universology is a Science which—owing to its peculiar character, the extent of its subject-matter, the intimacy and complexity of its applications, and the importance of its influence upon the interests of Humanity—is beset, in the labor of making it understood and appreciated, with difficulties commensurate with its vastness. If the discovery of an isolated fact or principle be not easy of exposition and comprehension, the difficulty in the case of Universology is enhanced by so much as the whole is greater than a part. The problem is the more severe owing in part to the fact that the extreme simplicity of the fundamental aspect of the discovery is such that it is exceedingly difficult first to apprehend it, and then to express it in intelligible language; and in part to the novelty of view which the student is called upon to take of facts and phenomena with which he is already to a considerable degree familiar. . . . This discovery has, therefore, a twofold character. It is not only a Science vast as the Universe in its scope, but a method of Scientific Procedure capable of application to every domain of Thought and Being, in the new investigations which will ever be demanded in exploring new special departments of Being. . . . It is proper to notice here one of the more immediate and important results of the application of the Science—namely, the discovery of a Scientifically constructed Universal Language. The necessity for such a language, as one of the exigencies of the Science, is patent, as, without a Universal language, Universal Science would be destitute of its proper adequate Terminology."

BY REV. EDWARD B. FREELAND:

"Looking at Universology from the same point of view in which this celebrated Naturalist (Agassiz) regards classification, we may announce it as the complete discovery and perfect interpretation of 'the purposes of the Deity in creation,' and the entire unfolding of 'the creative plan of God,' not only as expressed in 'organic forms,' but as involved in every Sphere of Thought and Being in the Universe of Matter and of Mind."

BY DAVID HOYLE:

"With the Evolution of this Science is inaugurated, if I mistake not, a new era in the history of the world, and one transcending in the importance of its results, any by which it has been preceded. It possesses potency sufficient, under enlightened direction, peacefully and beneficently to revolutionize the world in all its domains, whether Ideal, Physical, Social, Moral, Political, or Religious; and the results of its application, in the solution of 'Problems within these departments of Being,' will exceed those heretofore attained by blind efforts merely, in proportion to the power of achievement which methods of scientific Exactitude possess over the incertitude and failure of perpetual guessing and believing. It is, in fine, the Sublime Expounder of the Universe of God; and the means of the eventual introduction of the Race to a Paradise Existence whose pleasures will transcend the highest imaginings of so-called Utopian dreamers."

BY J. WEST NEVINS:

"A Universal Philosophy, and its absolute application in a Positive Science, whose demonstrations shall be beyond the reach of question must be the preliminary theoretical step (to the practical regeneration of the race). The tools must first be furnished with which the work is to be done. Such is Universology, the Science of the Whole Universe, or the Positive and Rational Revelation of the Organic Laws of Thought and Being by means of their Correspondence, or of the Grand Pervading Analogies between them."

BY PROF. A. F. BOYLE:

"I feel as if the world wants it at just this nick of time, and that it will, in the end, prove to be just the book that should have been written, even if it have, for the first year or two, only a dozen readers who fully appreciate it."

MORE ABOUT STIRPICULTURE.

We gave, last week, from the *American Eclectic Medical Review*, an outspoken article from the President of the Eclectic Medical College of this city, Doctor Wilder, on what he calls a forbidden topic. We give below another medical article from another equally respectable source, the *Medical Gazette*, Henry W. Turner, 109 Nassau street, New York, on Stirpiculture. The writer falls into several misapprehensions and meets difficulties in the theory which would have been obviated if he had read attentively what we have published on the subject; but the article as it stands is a model of professional candor and of the true spirit of scientific investigation:

SCIENTIFIC PROPAGATION.

Under this heading the *Modern Thinker* contains, from the pen of Mr. John Humphry Noyes, the head of the much-talked-of "Oneida Community," an article characterized to a marked degree by the almost peculiarly American tendency to frame ingenious social theories on insufficient observation or hasty interpretation of facts, and to subvert natural laws in accordance with a visionary and impracticable standard. In no other country do "isms of every kind flourish as luxuriantly as in this enlightened Republic, and simply because of our national proclivity to devise *a priori* systems and endeavor to force facts into conformity therewith, instead of studying existing phenomena first, and adapting our reformatory schemes to them.

Starting from the postulate, which no one will attempt to deny, that certain qualities, bodily and mental, descend from parents to their offspring, and that it would be better for any community if all its members were physically and intellectually perfect, the gist of Mr. Noyes' argument is, that since the lower animals and vegetables may be artificially made to yield specific modifications, the same principles of selected breeding may be applied to man, and that it is "the duty of the human race to improve itself by intelligent procreation." In support of his views, he cites various authorities, from Darwin down to anonymous writers in the popular press who "translate analogy into application." Now, the failure of any analogy in the case lies in the entire disregard of two essential factors of the problem—man's emotional nature, and his free-agency. Under no conceivable form of civilized government can we exercise the same absolute control over human reproduction that we possess over domesticated brutes and plants, which we place under circumstances suited to our whim, and the imperfect specimens of which we destroy or render infertile. But, we shall be told, in the case of human beings the desired end is to be accomplished not by force, but by moral conviction. Here, however, it is overlooked, in the first place, that the most prolific breeders of the sickliest children belong to the uncultivated class which is swayed more by impulse than by reason; and, in the second place, that, even among the more intelligent, the affections will plead more powerfully than the "stirpiculturist," and that love will laugh not only at locksmiths but at logicians. It is all very well for a robust reformer to say to a frail enamored youth, "My young friend, the public welfare forbids that you should marry the object of your choice and procreate a sickly progeny. Your reason should teach you to remain celibate and to resign your intended bride to me, or some other like me, physically fitter for the perpetuation and improvement of our species"—but is it likely that such appeals will deter delicate men and maidens from falling in love with one another, and entering into the bonds of wedlock? If we lived as mere brutes in a state of nature, the laws of natural selection and "survival of the fittest" would have unimpeded sway, and the question in dispute would settle itself. The women of greatest physical attractions would be in most request, and possession of these would be obtained by the most vigorous men, who would drive their weaker rivals from the field. Strength and beauty would survive, while the offspring of the less hardy would perish under hardship and exposure. But the very aim and object of all civilized institutions is to counteract these natural laws, and to secure to the weak the same rights that are possessed by the strong. In other words, the whole result of social progress has been to do precisely what our new reformers would now undo.

As regards the variations artificially induced in domesticated animals, it is more than doubtful whether, from a physiological point of view, these are not to be considered as cultivated deformities rather than as "improvements." Just as it suits the Strasburg purveyor to "improve" the liver of an individual goose for purposes of *pate*, so the stock-breeder is proud of entailing hereditary polysarcia upon swine until "the legs should be no longer than just to prevent the animal's belly from trailing on the ground." Yet it may not unreasonably be questioned if this monstrous brute is physiologically as fine an animal type as the unimproved Bengal tiger, or even as his own ancestor, the wild boar, at whose length of limb and enduring muscular strength the market-breeder elevates the nose of scorn. Laying aside this argument, however, we are free to admit that if it were possible to confine the function of procreation to healthy persons alone, the physical condition of our race would be thereby in all probability vastly improved. We have already stated why we consider this impossible; but the difficulties which seem insuperable to us are solved, in the estimation of the Oneida Communists, by the adoption of "male continence, which means, not abstinence from sexual intercourse, as its title may appear to imply, but intercourse without impregnation; and this not by means of what has been termed "conjugal onanism," or any of the commonly practiced devices for avoiding conception, but by arresting the act of coition at the approach of the orgasm, so as (we quote an official statement) "to enjoy the presence and the motion *ad libitum*." In other words, their theory consists in "analyzing sexual intercourse, recognizing in it two distinct acts, the social and the propagative, which can be separated practically, and affirming that it is best . . . that a man should content himself with the social act, except when he intends procreation." In this way they not only control the increase of population, but select the parents whom they judge fit to produce creditable offspring. One would naturally suppose that prolonged excitement of such sort, in which exhaustion takes the place of normal gratification, would seriously affect the health of both sexes. The Oneida Communists, however, claim an exceptionally small death rate, and very rare need of a physician's services. This may be partly due to the hygiene of their simple and temperate country life; but we should like to learn the statistics of mental and nervous diseases of various grades among them.

While Mr. Noyes would not dissolve the existing relations of

the family, "until institutions shall be devised that shall provide for both training and blood," he nevertheless regards the institution of marriage as "an absolute bar to scientific propagation," in that "it leaves mating to be determined by a general scramble, without attempt at scientific direction;" and, furthermore, that it "ignores the great difference between the reproductive powers of the sexes, and restricts each man, whatever may be his potency and his value, to the amount of production of which one woman, chosen blindly, may be capable," and looks forward hopefully to a future when "home and liberty" may be combined with scientific propagation, under the guidance of men of intelligence and wealth, and the sanction of government, in communities where "men and women could be taught to enjoy love that stops short of propagation, and all could learn to love other children than their own." No physiologist will deny the correctness of Mr. Noyes' premises, that one male is capable of impregnating numerous females, and that to select a few robust men for purposes of public paternity would conduce to the physical improvement of future generations; but whether this improvement of the breed would not be dearly purchased by the sacrifice of the tender parental and filial relations, and whether the moral interests of society would not suffer irretrievable detriment thereby, are questions which may well be raised by thoughtful sociologists.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Production lies at the basis of all progress. Material production precedes all other kinds of acquirement. In the first degrees of social evolution, labor was merely to obtain the means of bodily sustenance and comfort; from this the present has widely departed; while the future must still further widen the distance between production as an end and production as the means to some end beyond. Production in early times meant simple muscular toil; it still means this, but also a great deal more; the proper direction of power makes it possible for a given amount of force to accomplish a greatly increased result. If the next century makes proportionate rapid advance in the better adaptation of means to ends, over that the last has made over the preceding, the direct application of muscular exertion to accomplish a material purpose will be almost unknown. Steam and water have relieved muscle of nearly all its most laborious occupations and increased the capacity of production a thousand fold.

The reduction of these powers to the uses of man will be supplemented by that of still more subtle and powerful agents to the same end, and this reduction will be followed by a proportionate relief to manual labor. The results of this advance in the discovery of the means of reducing the elements of nature to the service of man, is to be revolutionary to the present grades and distinctions between the laborer and the capitalist—unless a proper understanding and application of the science of society first performs that inevitable result—which will guarantee to all individuals the possibility of like attainment in all things.

Science equalizes everything that comes within its sphere. Let the great scientist be never so destitute of material wealth, he is still the great man sought for and honored by those who have nothing but material wealth to recommend them. Any person may incidentally become wealthy in material possessions, but none but the devoted student of nature can become rich in mind; and, none but the devoted philanthropist can become rich in heart and soul. Even those who have immense earthly possessions, show their consciousness of inferiority by courting the great in other fields of acquirement. This alone should teach all people that true greatness is not to be gained through riches, and that these should only be considered advantageous as the means by which to acquire other and greater riches and blessings.

The true uses of wealth are to advance the peoples of earth from the conditions in which they are to higher and better conditions, to those where caste and distinctions shall not be measured by it, but by the good that is accomplished by its use, in which he will be considered the greatest man and the most honored, who shall make the best uses of material wealth in benefiting humanity as a common brotherhood.

It has become too late in the ages for individuals to think of living for themselves, or even for those immediately connected with them. Mutuality of interest is spreading from family interests to world-wide interests, and the greatest minds of the present are those which perceive and act upon this fact. The leavening power of assimilation is rapidly at work among the nations, races and peoples of the earth. The electric telegraph makes it possible for all the different nations of the earth to be possessed of the same thought at the same time. For the last two months the minds of the whole world have been turned toward France, where the real contest of the future has but just begun. It is impossible for this concentration of mind upon one centre to be productive of anything but a growing likeness among those who are the subjects of it. All the discoveries in all departments of life tend to the same unification of thought and interest. In this unification is contained the prophecy of what the future shall be when no individual, family, nation or race, shall feel that they can live entirely for themselves.

The lesson the present movers in labor reforms have to learn is that of harmonizing the interests of labor and capital by the demonstrations of science. Springing from a common source and tending toward a common end, humanity must learn to progress on its course according to rule, to law, and the requirements of order. These sustain the harmonies of the universe, and should be never-failing authorities for humanity to pattern after. Those who achieve the greatest conquests are they who can bring themselves into harmony

with the principles that govern the movements of the innumerable worlds, no two of which are ever known to disastrously cross each other's path.

The world is capable of producing luxuriousness for all its children. It is their fault that all do not have it. A very large proportion of the capacity of humanity for production is diverted from natural occupations by the illegitimate relations existing in society. A part live off of the vitality of the rest; the principal object of the part being to see how much of the fruits of the rest they can aggregate, either by personal capacity, trickery or cunning, or by ingenious devices of law formed and administered in their interests. A perfect equality and an equal justice condemns all such distributions of the fruits of the earth. If capacity for acquisition exists among a part of a people, government should interfere to stop it being practiced at the expense of others.

We are aware that this kind of social rule will be repudiated as an infringement upon individual freedom of action. In this connection, however, it must ever be remembered that the individual can never be greater than the community of which he forms a part; in other words, the interests of the community must always be superior to those of the individual, and when individual interests conflict with the interest of the community they must yield to the community. This principle is recognized in very many things in government: for instance, the public demands a common highway which must interfere with the rights and interests of individuals; the individuals are compelled to give way for the public, from whose adjudgment there is no appeal. To this rule of action all the relations of society must sooner or later become subject, and the sooner it is reduced to this scientific determining power, the quicker society will have begun a progress whose course need never be deviated from.

MARRIAGE versus FREEDOM.

If, in all this world of wrongs, there is one Right that should hold pre-eminence over another, it is the absolute and undisputed right to one's self.

Freedom is the only right worth striving for. When that is obtained, all minor rights will follow as surely and regularly as the procession of the equinoxes or the ebb and flow of the tides; and until it is obtained, all other rights are comparatively valueless—if, indeed, there are any rights outside of and apart from personal freedom.

When I stated in a previous article that "freedom is the specific remedy for all human ills," I meant just that in the broadest sense.

Not the freedom that says "So far shalt thou go, and no farther," but the freedom that can say "So far will I go and no farther." It might be urged in objection to this broad principle—or rather in objection to its practice, for people are prone to advocate a great deal more than they are willing to concede—first, that the majority of mankind are unfit to use such a license wisely; and second, that the mutual obligations of individuals renders entire personal freedom impossible.

In answer to the first, I would ask by what or whose authority do some persons set themselves up in judgment over some other persons—is not the act reversible—and then, who shall decide?

To the second I will say that no person has any right to assume, nor impose, such dependence upon another as will make the exercise of that other's free will a source of unhappiness.

Neither single nor mutual obligations should extend any farther than the purest free will prompts; and then they are not obligations at all; but favors instead, imparting as much pleasure in the conferring as in the receipt thereof.

There is a vast difference between the act that springs spontaneously from a wish to do, and the one that is compelled by a sense of necessity; and, although difficult to distinguish from the fact that the natural impulse is to conceal unwillingness, nevertheless herein consists the distinction between favors and obligations. One represents freedom, and the other a species of tyranny; and the worst trait of the human character—the one most destructive to the happiness of individuals, and the one that most needs to be educated out of mankind, is its tendency to tyrannize.

This tendency in its last analysis makes war; family differences and personal contests; but no where, and in no relation, is it so invidious and disastrous in its effects as between man and wife.

To be sure, when the woman marries—or rather when somebody marries her—she barter both mental and physical freedom for material benefits; and being a bargain mutually agreed upon, no exceptions can be taken so long as the first understanding is observed and respected.

But just here lies the difficulty. The first understanding is observed and respected only so long as the glow of novelty and newness lasts; and that, usually, is not long. Then, unless both are broad enough and strong enough, and, above all, respected by each other enough, to tide them over the critical period of change from rosy-bred enjoyments to dingy practicalities, giving the last time to unfold its beauties to their unpractised eyes, the true tyranny of marriage begins. Both feeling that they own each other, both begin to act upon that feeling—unconsciously perhaps—by making demands and exacting concessions. Small at first, no doubt, and not so offensive; but increasing with each repetition until they are only held together by the force of external circumstances.

This force of external circumstances is focused in the marriage rite; and the various forms of injustice and tyranny which this same ceremony authorizes and sanctifies, cannot be better shown than by the statement of such cases, pertinent to each, as I am permitted to give—always suppressing names.

I shall select only such cases as are types of that obscure and spiritual oppression for which there is no law and no redress.

Evidences of the coarser forms of marital tyranny abound on all sides—by hundreds in the Tombs, station-houses, almshouses and charities—to such an extent and of so positive a character as to command the interference of the law; thus rendering a recital of them unnecessary to the observant and thoughtful.

As a rule, however, this kind of physical abuse is confined to the lower classes; and, in so saying, I do not wish to be understood as meaning that these women are less to be pitied or protected, but that men, as they rise in the social scale, also rise above brutal measures. Yet there are men in the higher walks of life, apparently well bred, who descend to this level—which only proves that however much education may change the individual, it does not change his nature. But it is the refinement of cruelty, indigenous to this social elevation, that I would illustrate, and which is harder to bear than blows! because its wounds are not of the flesh, and are consequently beyond the reach or recognition of our present law. Wounds that never heal—that gall and fret under the fairest exterior and slowly sap the life from within. There are glances of hatred that stab and raise no cry of murder; robbery that leaves its victim forever beggared of peace and joy, yet kept secret by the sufferer—committed to no sound save that of low moans in the still hours of night—seen in no writing save that made on the face by the slow months of suppressed anguish and early morning tears.

Cruel cutting words and vicious acts that extract every atom of vitality from even the wife's sense of duty, to say nothing of love or respect, and she is still expected, by law and society, to go on loving—or appearing to love—and submitting to all the requirements of her position, precisely the same as if actuated by the elasticity and spontaneity of all. And just here belongs the wretched tale whose facts give weight to my words. The attraction between these parties was purely intellectual. An attraction, it may be said, which, of all others, would be most likely to endure and increase; and so it would, probably, were it not for that spice of old Adam which taints the best of us.

Both their lives had been unhappy. His through the effects of that poetic and reverential temperament peculiar to a certain high order of intellect, which led him constantly to fall in love with beauty, and as constantly to fall out again on learning—to use a common but expressive phrase—that it was only skin deep. She from more serious and quite different causes. Both had their ideal of intellectual excellence, nobility of principle, and the specific beatitude of domestic life when governed by love. I need scarcely say that this ideal was very far above the average, and that each fancied they had found it embodied in the other.

I characterized the meeting of these two as mutual madness; for love, or fascination, or affinity, or whatever it may be named, was almost simultaneous with their introduction to each other. It grew apace, and eventually marriage was proposed. She, holding a bitter life secret, told him so, and suggested an entire separation for three months in which to decide, adding: "You need that much time to determine wisely as to whether you can live happy with a woman who owns a secret, and I have much more to deliberate and decide upon—whether my love is all-powerful enough to induce the risk and incur the pain of confiding my secret to another on such an uncertainty as must attend this. Doubtless it will be held sacred by you, but if it prove a barrier to our union, I shall have sacrificed myself to no purpose." He assented to all she proposed, but asked, "Why tell it at all? I do not care to know it, and nothing that you can tell will change my love or my determination to make you my wife, if you still deem me worthy. The past is nothing to me, the future everything—and you are my future."

She was too wise, however, to trust the utterances of momentary rhapsody, and altogether too honorable to take advantage of them. She told him, No; she would marry no man, much less himself, without first submitting every important circumstance of her past life; that deception in any form or degree was intolerable to her, and that aversion or hatred would follow its discovery in another. "Therefore," she said, "I shall expect the same frankness from you that I exhibit toward you."

He assented to that also; and they then separated with many sighs and protestations for the time specified. Who could doubt the result of that, to them, interminable time of separation and desolation? From some whim of hers, and as an almost life-long confidante, I was requested to be present at the interview which should decide their future. To my certain knowledge she gave him a minute statement of the only incident of her life to which any possible exception could be taken, and ended her recital thus: "And now I make but one condition. While this unhappy correspondence, of which I spoke, has to continue—as you see it must for a time—you will not ask nor expect a perusal of it. Remember, I shall hold you in the same estimation if perchance your decision turns adversely upon this request."

I shall never forget his reply, and the manner of making it. Springing from his chair, he hurried to her

side with tears in his eyes, folded his arms about her and said: "My darling, how you have suffered! If compensation can be found in my devotion, my tenderness, my protection and assistance, it is all yours and more, if I had it to give. I promise that and compliance with your request before this friend and Heaven! The letters are entirely beyond my consideration at this supreme moment, and both them and their origin are such trifles, beside this great question of life and happiness for us, that it lessens me in my own estimations to hear them coupled in this way. Let this dispense with all thought of, or reference to them, for all future time, when I say 'I trust you.'"

They were married—this model pair, who were going to reproduce Eden for themselves in all its primitive simplicity and peace before Adam was tempted.

The letters concerning her secret, of no importance whatever save as brief sources of information, were received and dispatched at their usual regular intervals.

Some months passed—a year, perhaps—when the following incident occurred: A friend and neighbor being ill, she was sent for to remain over night; but other friends coming with the same intention, rendered her services unnecessary and, although late, she decided to return home.

Arriving there and seeing no lights, she concluded the husband had retired, and yet wishing to disturb him she proceeded very quietly to an adjoining room. The communicating door stood ajar, and seeing there was a bright light within, she conceived the wildly idea of surprising the "dear Darby" by springing into the room with a loud boo! She accomplished much more than she intended, and surprised not only him but herself also; for there, prone on the floor beside the trunk wherein those fatal letters were fast locked when she left home, sat this amateur burglar intently absorbed in their perusal to the entire oblivion of all untoward chances, or possibility of detection.

Space forbids the conclusion of this article in this number.

SARAH F. NORTON.

NORTON versus WILL COX.

J. K. H. WILLCOX:

Dear Sir—To your last I feel very much like saying, "something too much of this," and thus ending a controversy that has evolved little more than an interchange of hypocritical retorts. Indeed, did I consult my dignity, I should preserve profound silence, after being cheekmated, as it were, by the lie direct; for what can one say after such a charge, and where would be the use of saying whatever might be said?

However, not to answer you, but out of respect for the WEEKLY's one hundred thousand readers, who have been benefited, amused or angered, as the case may be, by this "give-and-take" contest of words, I shall notice those points in your letter which do not involve a principle or the necessity of proof; and those only, and for this reason: The first you narrow down to personal applications, and rebut the last by virtually saying "You lie!"

First, then, as you have set the example of advising, it may not be amiss in me to suggest—mind, I merely suggest—the wisdom of allowing each person who may fancy himself, or herself, aggrieved by my articles, to fight their own battles; because, in view of the silence maintained, it would seem that you, in including others in your defence, assumed almost as much as you charge me with assuming.

If, however, you are authorized to speak "on their behalf," whoever that may mean, would it be considered as giving me an advantage to know how many I am contending against by proxy?

Your "men of straw," gathered and massed in quotations from my articles to prove your understanding of my position, was a somewhat useless labor, methinks, knowing me and my beliefs as well as you do; but since you choose to ignore that knowledge, I will, for the sake of saving you further trouble or misapprehension, state most emphatically that my attack is on marriage.

There can be no abuses of marriage if there is no marriage—remove the cause and you destroy the effects; but not vice versa, in this case, for the effects will continue, so long as the cause remains. I think I remember to have seen, in some one of your late writings, a very forcible paragraph to this very point. The exact wording does not occur to me at this moment, but its sense was to the effect that it is useless to lop off branches with a view to uprooting an obnoxious tree—that the right way was to uproot the tree, thus sweeping away the whole objectionable feature at once. Is your argument good only for the things to which you choose to apply it?

The paragraph wherein you "venture to doubt" my word, ends by saying, "If your version of the facts is correct, you violate confidence in exposing them." Now, a violation of confidence, according to my comprehension, implies, first, that the subject matter has been confidentially discussed; so understood, either directly or tacitly, and an agreement to silence required and assented to.

Now, if I were to add what would naturally follow this definition, in this connection, I should be offering you another opportunity for expressing your doubts of my veracity; and to avoid which, and also to save you the repetition of an ungentlemanly act, I herewith "stick" my period, never to be followed by sentence of mine; in this manner, under any provocation, except that of pure argument.

Respectfully,

SARAH F. NORTON.

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Mr. Andrews' Leading Articles will be found on the Fifth Page.

RAILROAD FRAUDS.

THE NEW HAVEN & WILLIMANTIC AIR LINE.

The New York and Boston.

THE NEW YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND.

THE ERIE AND OTHERS YET TO FOLLOW.

We commenced our exposure of the railroad frauds existing in this country by an examination and statement of the condition of the New Haven and Willimantic Railroad Company. The truth of our statement was evidenced by the immediate collapse of that Company. This was a subject of regret to us, for we were informed that the road was desired by its local section of country, and that it would prove beneficial as a through line between New York and Boston, because it would shorten the distance some twenty-six miles.

The disappearance of its engineer-in-chief, who was also chief financier, director and "clique manager," and his continued absence, has prevented that clear investigation into and rearrangement of its affairs upon an honest basis, and with such guarantees of future integrity as can only be obtained by the dismissal of those tainted with the previous

corruption and the installment in their places of men whose characters are above suspicion.

We understand that these ends will persistently be pressed by David Lyman, the President of the Company, whose inexperience in railroad affairs enabled the designing parties to grossly impose upon him, but whose integrity has received that impulse from our warning which will not only guard him hereafter, but will probably enable him to raise his company out of its degraded position and place it in a prosperous condition, with its improvements completed by a change of portions of the route and a reconstruction of the dangerous viaducts.

We wish him success, but assure him that his course and the course of the Company will be carefully observed, and, if the base practices we have pointed out are not extirpated, we will, from time to time, give the fullest exposure of them and of the parties engaged in them, with their names and residences.

Of the New York and Boston we have but little further to add. We are informed that it has attempted to raise money upon its misnamed "securities" since we exposed its rottenness, but without success; it will probably soon die out, causing no further injury than that already perpetrated. Its progress will be duly watched, whether that be of permanent decay and death, or of spasmodic attempts to live, through the aid of deception and fraud, and if of sufficient importance the community will have the information through our columns.

Of the New York and Oswego Midland Company, Poor's "Railroad Manual," third series, 1870-71, gives some additional data, proving the correctness of our general statements as to the gross misrepresentations and exaggerations in the advertisements and the salmon-colored pamphlet of George Opdyke; by which he attempted to palm off the bonds of that Company. This book, regarded as "official," gives the total length of the road as 240 miles—the length of the wriggling branches 113 miles, making in all 353 miles, or 47 miles less than according to Opdyke's statement. In operation, main line, 123 miles; branches, 22 miles; in all 145 miles, or 55 miles less than Opdyke. The "paid in capital" from over-taxed—and therefore illegal—township subscriptions and otherwise, is increased to \$3,401,324 48, or \$3,598,675 52 less than as advertised as the "paid in capital" by George Opdyke.

Upon such exaggerated and *bastard* statements, the bonds of this Company will find but slight foundation to rest a tangible security for investment; and until truthful representations are put forth, and honest application of subscriptions shall be made to construction, without wasting commissions thereon or dividing contract profits to "cliques" in the board, the public will do well to observe caution in their investments in shares or bonds which may be offered by such an "immaculate negotiator."

THE ERIE RAILROAD.

We had intended in this number to have given what we believed would be a clear exposure of the extravagant frauds practiced so successfully by the "clique" controlling this Company, but we are compelled to defer it to a future issue for the following reasons:

1st. We sent to England some time since for a complete list of all the banks and bankers of Great Britain and the Continent of Europe, with the intention of placing before them the information that they so much desire, regarding this and other railroads of the United States, through the columns of this journal, and by which they may be guided in rejecting the unsound and fraudulent; that list has but just reached us, and we must get the names in postal order of arrangement to facilitate mailing and the prompt delivery of the paper before we proceed further.

2d. The transactions in the "Erie" are regarded abroad as so publicly dishonest that if a well authenticated statement is not made, showing that it is only managed by one or two persons who are lost to moral sense and entirely reprobated by respectable people, the effect will soon be disastrously apparent on all American securities in the financial circles of Europe.

3d. Mr. Fisk, by his constant coarse and vulgar "puffing" through the press, has caused a belief in England—to a limited extent—that he is in a high social position in this country, and this is doing much damage to the respectability of our national character in circles where it cannot be comprehended that the recent war brought a *scum of dishonesty to the surface*, which, through its own corruption and rottenness, must continue to float there, tainting only that portion of the moral atmosphere which immediately surrounds it, until it sinks or is destroyed by such laws as will undoubtedly yet be found strong enough for its entire removal.

4th. The details of the rapacity, rascality, gross immorality, defiance of public opinion, and perpetration of outrages were so extensive, that we found it impossible to condense them within our prescribed limits in time for this issue, and it therefore became evident that all the purposes we have named would be better served by temporary delay.

We shall in an early issue take up this special subject, and we trust that many of our subscribers will find pecuniary advantage in the means which the exposures will point out for legally recovering their former losses in this infamously conducted company.

The information which we shall continue to give will enable bankers and investors, in this country and in Europe, to guard themselves from the misstatements, tricks and frauds of negotiators, contractors and individuals purposely engaged to deceive in relation to such railroad and other companies as are not managed by men of integrity and respectability. That our course is appreciated by the public is clearly evidenced by the following:

In No. 18 of this journal, just one month ago, we commenced the exposure of railroad frauds, which we believed were injuring the prosperity of the country and leading to the ruin of the worthiest of our people.

In our announcement we disclaimed personality and personal motive, relying only upon the *power of truth* to rectify and redress error, even if such error had reached to criminality; and holding ourselves entirely responsible for what should appear editorially in our columns.

From the time of this announcement our circulation has more than doubled, and we are compelled to increase our means of supplying the demand.

We believe that within sixty days our circulation to Europe will nearly equal our present issue here, and that the home demand will quadruple.

This is the best possible evidence of the moral and financial value of WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

STEEL RAILS FOR RAILROADS.

THE YORK COUNTY IRON COMPANY.

Codorus Steel Ore only a Chlorate of Slate, Containing Magnetete.

The Frauds of Ignorance as Injurious in Effect as those of Design.

A NEW YORK PROVISION DEALER IN A NEW ROLE.

CAUTION TO RAILROAD COMPANIES.

Our efforts to guard the public from frauds in railroad corporations will not be confined to the operators in bonds, stocks and contracts, but will extend to all departments of work or management, and especially to such as endanger life and property.

The mistakes of ignorance in introducing unknown or untried material, defects in which may create disaster, is even more fraudulent against the public than swindles where only money is adroitly plundered by clique arrangements. Intelligence and information can prevent such introduction of dangerous material, and the exposures we have given, and shall continue to give, will, we trust, work a reformation among that class of railroad negotiators who have too long swindled this and other communities.

The advantage of steel over iron for rails is so decided, that a stimulus has been given to its production which has caused not only honest, well-intentioned men, but mere charlatans, to attempt its production without qualifying themselves by study or experience, and hence, if great caution is not observed by railroad companies, disasters of no ordinary character may occur from suddenly crumbling or breaking rails.

There have been many announcements of new American steel, and with them we note that of the York County Iron Company for producing it from (the Greeley christened) Codorus ore. The advertisements of this Company offer their ore for sale to railroad companies, representing that five tons of ordinary pig iron mixed with one ton of this would make five tons of steel for steel rails, and that it (the Codorus ore) could also be mixed with other ores for making purer qualities of iron. This last part merits no attention, for it has always been customary to mix different ores to improve the character of pig iron, and, though we are informed that the Codorus mixed with the Brady's Bend ores have made a better iron, the fact is by no means surprising, for the Brady Bend iron rails have always been of such poor character that almost anything ought to improve them. The first assertion, however, is of too serious a nature to pass by without examination.

American steel rails have some reputation, which should not be lightly endangered, nor, apart from that considera-

tion, is it a trifling affair, by empirical treatment of an important part of a railroad, to risk not merely pecuniary loss but human life.

When we consider that tests applied to steel rails as to *their strength and wearing qualities* for a period of many months are not all that is needed, but that it is requisite that the homogeneous structure of the steel should not alter under constant vibration, *for if it does, the rail will after a time suddenly and unexpectedly give way and crush up*, we bring up doubts of this Codorus ore, which it is impossible to avoid. Iron may thus give way, that we know, calculate upon and are prepared for, steel ought not to, and hence the great danger from a practice creeping in of using steel iron or steel which is *not* steel, and believing it to be steel and expecting from it the service of steel. We cannot impress the danger of this too strongly.

The idea which charlatans, with their pretensions in steel-making, proceed on in their *stealing* is this: iron is a compound of iron and carbon; steel is the same compound with less carbon, and wrought iron is nearly free from carbon. Now, certainly, the *process* of making steel is, first, to remove entirely from the cast or pig iron its carbon, and then to cause it to take up a new amount of carbon in the cementing furnace.

This being so, say the charlatans, who see this process and "nothing more," we will stop the decarburization of the iron when it has arrived at the proper point for steel, viz.: when the 3 or 4 per cent. of carbon in the iron is reduced to the $\frac{1}{4}$ or 1 per cent. required for steel, and then steel, which is a carburet of iron between wrought and cast iron, instead of being dearer than either, should be cheaper than wrought iron, and, as a multitude of things (Codorus ore) at the melting heat of cast iron, give out a definite quantity of oxygen which may be used to burn out the surplus carbon which makes the stated difference between iron and steel, we will use them, and in this way make merchantable, reliable steel from cast iron direct. Even Bessemer at first fell into this queer train of reasoning, but all such attempts have failed and will fail, for the products, *though they may be called steel or steely iron, are utterly worthless for the purposes for which steel is used.*

No process is known by which cast iron can be relieved from all its impurities—its silicon, phosphorus, sulphur—without first entire decarburization. To get rid of these impurities is one of the most difficult parts of metallurgy, and is a necessity to the making of steel; otherwise there are brands of pig iron, which, containing only the percentage of carbon in steel, might be called steel, and would be steel, and in demand in the market, were this the only condition, but the presence of the fifteen hundredth part of one per cent. of phosphorus injures wrought iron, and one-tenth of that quantity will ruin Bessemer steel, and, owing to the affinity of iron for phosphorus, all of that substance which may be in the fluxes, etc., is concentrated into the pig metal, from which the steel is to be made, as a phosphide of iron. Therefore the first process is to remove all oxidizable impurities, and the metal is submitted at the melting temperature to the presence of oxygen—that is, it is decarbonized. The products are nearly pure iron, and a slag formed of oxidized iron and oxidized impurities. The slag remains liquid, while the iron solidifies as it becomes purer, although the heat increases to the end; the iron is removed in a shapeless mass; this is the puddling process; it is then compressed into blooms and rolled into bars, which make the wrought iron of commerce. *Pure iron being thus produced, carbon is added to it to make steel.*

The present Bessemer process of making steel is really this same old principle of bringing the cast iron (pig) to wrought or decarburized iron, thus purifying it, and then adding the carbon to convert it into steel. It consists in *first oxidizing simultaneously all, or nearly all, the carbon and silicon, and then adding to the decarburized iron a new amount of carbon*, by means of a known quantity of a peculiar pure vesicular charcoal iron—*speiseisen*—containing a large amount of manganese, which readily oxidizes, even before all the carbon is oxidized, and forms a base with which the silica unites, forming a liquid, fusible silicate; the sulphur is eliminated in the same process, and the *speiseisen*, containing besides the manganese, a large proportion of carbon, thus acts both as a deoxidizer and recarburizer.

The Siemens Martin process is too expensive to be used for railroads; but the principle is the same. Yet even the Bessemer steel rails are looked on with suspicion by high authorities, and it appears with reason; *and the old simple way of making steel by purifying by decarburization and subsequent addition of carbon has given the best results.*

We have thought it best to glance over the technical questions concerned in the making of steel, to show that the pretensions of this Codorus Company are nothing new, but have been repeatedly put forth in one form or other, and have as repeatedly disastrously failed in the crucial test of two or three years' experience; and we have briefly alluded to the mistake (in supposing that a certain proportion of carbon is all that is needed) which has been the

Shibboleth of countless impostors and visionaries, and which has so often promised steel and only given a "steely iron," with the proper proportion of carbon, but not a steel, before speaking further of the Company.

We have sent to York County, in Pennsylvania, and have ascertained that the Codorus Company have a piece of property there for which they are said to have paid \$40,000, and on which they have since made some improvements. Their efforts to *dispose of shares in the Company* in their own immediate neighborhood have not probably been very successful, for we find one of the York newspapers threatening their citizens that they will regret withholding their patronage in that way and not supporting the association! Whether better success will attend their efforts to induce railroad companies to mix one ton of their ore with five tons of iron and thus make steel rails (!), we think those who have given attention to our remarks will very much doubt, and we do not think railroad companies have any right to make experiments for the benefit of this Codorus Company which are so full of risk to life.

The Company claim that they own the only deposit of this kind of ore existing in the United States. The deposit is then of very limited extent, and, if we may judge from the failure and disappearance of other noisy promoters to make steel in similar ways, it will have a still more limited application.

The President of the Company, a New York provision dealer, is represented as knowing nothing of iron or steel manufactures and less of the requirements of railroads. He seems only to desire to sell the ore at present and not to be ready to make steel rails except at some one else's expense, and puts forth a statement that the steel is admirably adapted for *tools* and for *rails*, when it is well known that very opposite qualities of steel are required for these purposes, and that it does not do, nowadays, to call *anything* which bears the name of steel, valuable. On the contrary, most steels have very narrow limits of utility. High steel is useful for punching and cutting tools, and useless for almost anything else; low steel is used for strains, torsions, etc., and is useless for tools; and then there are intermediate grades.

A letter is published from a railroad master of transportation stating that of four steel-capped rails—made from this ore—three have worn well, and the cap came off the fourth. They had then been in use about seven months. We are not told if we are desired to regard this as conclusively satisfactory.

We procured specimens of the Codorus ore and had it examined by a competent geologist. It is reported as simply a *chlorite slate containing magnetite*. The Codorus Company, it is said, have a patent for its use, but there are so many other patents for similar applications of ores that it is questionable if the patent would be found valuable even if the Codorus concern should not, like its predecessors, go into "the long night where went the brave men who lived before Agamemnon;" in other words, if it actually should appear there is some foundation for its magnificent pretensions.

A curious typographical error occurs in the published statement concerning the Company, made by their friend, the York newspaper, which announces the process of "manufacturing *steu*" as commenced. That is a process which railroad companies are apparently accustomed to, or very fast becoming so. Is it prophetic as to the Codorus?

STUPENDOUS INTENDED FRAUDS.

THE UNITED STATES TO BE ROBBED OF
\$30,000,000!

Mexico to be Plundered of \$297,907,519!

BOGUS MEXICAN BONDS.

Woodhouse, and Insolvent Engraving Companies.

The following letter, just received from our special correspondent at Washington, reveals portions of a stupendous fraud, which deserves attention from the Mexican Commission as well as from our citizens who might be entrapped into purchasing some of the worthless bonds. We shall follow the suggestion of our correspondent and seek out the fullest information here for a future issue to guard the public interest!

WASHINGTON, October 12, 1870.

MESDAMES WOODHULL & CLAFLIN:

Yesterday we had something like the resumption of Government order by a meeting of the Cabinet, at which all the members were present, being the first meeting held in a regular manner for about three months; but as details of such affairs are given in your New York dailies it is not necessary for me to enter upon them.

Your paper is attracting great attention here by its masterly

exposures of the railroad and other swindles and frauds of the commercial metropolis, and there is no little quaking among the small tricksters of this city in fear that you will invade the "sanctity of fraud" in its hotbed of political corruption in this political metropolis of the nation.

That you will work incalculable good by the fearless manner in which you are now dealing, no well informed person can doubt, and in evidence of this I mention a remark made by an Honorable Judge of a Court, in my presence. It was to this effect: "The sharpness and cunning of the so-called negotiators in finance and commercial securities have reached to such point in keenness and evasion, as to nearly baffle all statute laws, because there was an entire want of means to follow and detect their turnings and manœuvres. The course which Woodhull & Claflin's weekly paper is taking in pointing out frauds, by analyzing the false statements of railroad and insurance companies, and of so-called bankers, bids fair to supply this means so desired by honest men, by legal minds, and so needed in the country at large. If that paper pursues the same straight course, moderate but firm in tone, and determined in action, it will work a reform which may save the entire country from the panic and disaster which it has so often suffered from almost solely the acts of designing and dishonest speculators."

You would be gratified still more by such an indorsement as this if I were allowed to make public the name and high authority from which it emanates.

Acting upon your instructions to observe closely, and report no other than such information as was accurate and which could be sustained by personal or documentary evidence, I have during the last two months had but little to communicate. The New York Herald, of the 26th September, however, called my attention to affairs here, by the following, in its Washington correspondence:

THE MEXICAN CLAIMS COMMISSION.

The Mexican Claims Commission has now been in existence for several months, silently working at the various legion of reclamations submitted to its consideration. Very little idea is had of the immense piles of manuscript through which the Commissioners and their solicitors and clerks have to wade. The claims with all the accompanying documents piled up, would make a very respectable public building. There are nearly 1,000 on one side, and 1,000 claims on the other. The total amount of claims of American citizens against Mexico including that of the Woodhouse Tehuantepec Company, is \$357,907,519.

This "Woodhouse-United-States-European-West-Virginia Land and Mining Company—Tehuantepec Ship Canal and Mexican and Pacific Rail Road Company," would, to a quietly reflecting mind need little more than its long span out name to awaken the gravest doubts as to its honesty, but doubts so awakened would disappear instantly upon an investigation into the facts such as I have been making, and of which I now give you the briefest possible outline, purposing to send hereafter copies of the actual powers under which General Jose M. J. Carvajal acted in making this wonderful contract with Daniel Woodhouse, President, etc., etc., and which will show that he had no authority whatever for the making of any such contract—and that, therefore, it is void and of no effect in fact, laws or equity, and that the bonds attempted to be put off on the community had no value then or now, and that they cannot and never will be recognized in any other way by Mexico than in punishing their issue as a swindle should the prime mover of the affair ever cross into Mexican Territory.

That the enormity of this attempted swindle may be measured, I quote from the Herald correspondence, which in this, as in nearly every case, is accurate:

"There are nearly 1,000 claims on one side, and 1,000 on the other; the total amount of American claims, including that of the Woodhouse Tehuantepec Company is \$357,907,519."

Now we find that the claim sworn to by "Daniel Woodhouse, President," on the 4th of December, 1869, and duly filed, is made for \$322,907,519 33!!! And this by a man who, if he possesses anything, it is reported to be principally in the name of his wife, and has been gathered up out of foisting these same bonds on a half imbecile man of New York named Rogets or Rodgers, my informant could not say which, but which will be correctly ascertained and given in my next letter. In this whole affair, it seems Woodhouse was assisted by an insolvent engraving company of New York, called the "Colombian," and which subsequently changed its name to "Manhattan."

There is no basis whatever for the claim. It is doubtful whether such a Company as the "United States, European and West Virginia Land and Mining Co.," ever had legal existence or possessed any capital. And it is still more doubtful whether such a Company as the Tehuantepec Ship Canal and Mexican and Pacific Railroad Company has, or ever had, any existence to entitle it to appear in any court of claims, much less one dignified by treaty stipulations.

Yet, with the fraudulent effrontery which could only be seemingly justified by a *plea of insanity*, we find this "Woodhouse, President," of a fabulously long named, doubly joined, bogus Company, claiming more than *ten* times as much as all the eleven hundred American citizens under this joint commission, or to make this more exact,

1,000 American Citizen's claim.....	\$35,000,000
Woodhouse, with the long tail of names, probably covering in its coil poor Rogets and the insolvent Colombian and Manhattan Companies' claims	322,907,519
1,100 claims representing.....	357,907,519

Various attempts have been made to arrange such plans as

would "surely carry" this claim through the Commission. One, on which large hopes were based, was the buying up of the services of Caleb Cushing, who, it must be remembered, is the legal representative of the Mexican Government. In this the failure was so signal that we are told the parties barely escaped arrest. Mr. Cushing could not be tempted to betray his legal trust by any such prospects as ten millions of worthless bonds would hold out.

Possibly the *richest* part of this whole affair is, that Woodhouse has written a letter stating that out of this claim, as soon as paid by the United States, he is to loan \$30,000,000 of gold to the Mexican Government. This letter was to be shown to the Mexican Commissioner, and it is presumed the small mental vision of Woodhouse caused him to believe the Commissioner would see a golden bait in it, which would, with its concealed barb, hook him so thoroughly that he would be safely landed with the whole claim; but, unfortunately for "Woodhouse, President," for Columbian or Manhattan, and for poor Rogets, the Mexican Commissioner does not, in this case, believe in golden baits, which are neither gold nor well gilded.

Another part of the scheme, it appears, was to get some how of this affair here, and then to "rig the New York market" with the bonds, or to wash the sales until the "flats" could be led into the purchase.

There is much information which you can get by careful inquiry in your city, which will enable you to expose thoroughly this "monster fraud." There is much more than I have given, which I will gather in more exact form from the official papers on file in the Legation of Mexico and in the State Department, and send to you in time for your next issue.

There is, however, no chance whatever for any portion of such a fraud to meet with consideration, further than that which a sense of dignity on the part of the Commission requires in permitting it to be placed on file. If there were any honest basis to it, it would only be that of an *unfilled contract*, which the rules of the Commission exclude from settlement because of want of jurisdiction thereon under the treaty and under the laws of each Government interested in the claims.

There is, it would appear then, no chance for the magnificent Woodhouse, President, to get "\$30,000,000 in gold" from the United States to loan to Mexico, no chance to get the remaining \$297,907,519 to divide out to the poor old Rogets, or to the assignees of the Columbian or Manhattan, or to arrange a stable for his horses on the plan of the Pullman Palace cars, with *plated* instead of mahogany stalls. It is much to be lamented, particularly by—the horses.

B.

INSURANCE.

The general complaints of the present management of insurance business fall from the shoulders of the officials in the companies, like water from a duck's back. These gentlemen have comfortable "*places*," many of them, in fact most, are broken down merchants, to whom the *places* have been also "*placers*" for salaries, magnificent in proportion to the work done, or the ability to do, are attached to all. It does seem to us that it is time now for such as have the intelligence to bestir themselves, and to unite on some plan to enable their companies to get out of the "rut" which is leading to the ruin of all capital invested in the business. It is known that the rates, owing to inefficiency, mismanagement and competition, have been cut down below a paying point—below a self-sustaining point, should any serious succession of losses occur; and it is noticeable that holders of shares of insurance companies are fast putting them on the market and at low prices. These two facts alone are pregnant with instruction and foreboding. It is true that through the stringent New York Insurance laws our companies, as a general rule, are, in their assets, sounder than the *general type* of those in other States, but if the present rates for fire insurance continue, it will become a nice question what proportion their liabilities will bear to their assets by the end of 1871. With all the restrictions of the New York insurance law, bad management has brought many a company in this city to grief, and its share and policy-holders to "*lamentations over lost shekels*." An insurance man won't have to ransack his memory very far back to recall the names of the Globe, International, St. Marks, Indemnity, Central Park, Gallatin, Harmony, Ocean, Croton, North Western, Schenectady, etc., etc.

The Home Fire Insurance Company advertises that it will pay "*no brokerage*." Now if this advertisement be to impress the public with a conviction of its economy we can only remark that the "Home" is very generally accused of underbidding its neighbors and of doing as much as any other company to reduce rates; but if there is no such *arrière pensee* in the advertisement, it evinces a poor spirit, and, in our opinion, poor judgment to make public war in this way on a useful and hardworking set of men, who deserve to be paid a reasonable remuneration for services which must be rendered; for few merchants will wish to intrust the wording of their policies to a clerk in an insurance office, or are sufficiently

familiar with the business, even if they had the time, to attend to it themselves. The trouble with the brokers has been made by the companies, who, instead of paying only established, reasonable and proper brokerages, have, in their insane competition, taken risks at ridiculously low rates, and paid *extravagant* brokerages, in which, too often, their salaried officers have secretly shared, until now the whole business is in a state of demoralization, on which a bad season will have a disastrous effect.

We referre^d in late numbers, to the Farmers' and Mechanics' Insurance Company, and the illusive co-operative system which we have more than once denounced; and also to the Peabody Life Insurance Company—the company which filched whole pages at a time from the Manual of the Anchor Life Insurance Company, and then boldly *copyrighted* its stolen performance! These two companies have amalgamated (we wonder if a proverb of "two wrongs never making one right" is to be broken!). Others of the seventy good, bad and indifferent life insurance companies in this city must soon follow the example of amalgamation, and the less we have of the bad and indifferent style the better. But it must be borne in mind that a small company may be an excellent one, and we cannot approve the constant belittling of its cotemporaries on the part of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, a company which, though it may be undoubtedly good, would do well to remember that as it grows older, the proportion of its responsibilities to its capital steadily increases; and that that proportion on which, in spite of all its *forty millions of dollars*, its actual solvency depends, may perhaps be more favorable in some smaller and younger company.

The executors of a deceased party have just finished a litigation with the a Life Insurance Company, which Company in 1862, insured the life of the party, who died in 1866, some four years afterward. The Company, which had complacently received the premium on this insurance, set up a refusal to pay the loss on two grounds; first, on the ground of use of intoxicating liquors—secondly, *that due notice of death had not been furnished!* What a jury thought of this line of defense may be inferred from the verdict *against the Company condemning them to pay the full amount with interest*. So unique a defence was probably never before suggested with sober faces by any board of directors, on a policy which had been at least four years in existence. The effrontery which conceived it probably felt, as it passed from the indignant presence of the twelve jurymen who rebuked it, that it will hereafter be expedient to allow others than directors and officers to participate in some of the benefits of the Company.

When we find supposed rich and powerful corporations soiling their names by contesting claims in courts of law on such published pretences and with such results, we need scarcely wonder that weaker companies, with whom a delay of payment is often more material than its officers would willingly admit, are seen sometimes devising frivolous pretexts to put off claimants; and as the prompt payment of losses upon the death of the insured is the *essence* of value in these transactions, it will be well that the public mark with most decided reprobation each Company which may seek to postpone or evade beyond the legal period allowed by its policies for investigation the promptest settlement of any fairly vouched claim.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD.

A REVIEW OF THE GENERAL EUROPEAN SITUATION—THE UNITY OF ENGLISH-SPEAKING PEOPLES, THE SALVATION OF ENGLAND—THE UNITED STATES, ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, IRELAND, AUSTRALIA, CANADA AND OTHER DEPENDENCIES TO CONSTITUTE THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD.

The contemptuous indifference which the English Government has assumed regarding the affairs on the Continent is beginning to be slightly disturbed. The vigor displayed by the new French Government has astonished the staid sobriety of old England, and it is just possible that the Government begins to think it probable that it has committed a slight error in the tone of conscious importance with which it has declined the common courtesies due between Governments. If their eyes are not yet fully open, light enough, doubtless, has penetrated to assure them that Imperialism has ceased to exist in France.

While they have pursued this course regarding the French Government, their people have not forgotten how to profit by the necessities of its armies, which stood seriously in need of just what they have to dispose of, to wit: arms and ammunition. It is scarcely to be supposed that the treatment of the French Government has been what it has, that the people might have this better opportunity to extend real aid to the French; though it must be acknowledged that such trickery is not impossible of a Government that denies responsibility for permitting

armed piratical crafts to depart from her most important ports. Whether the course has been intentional and in accordance with previous understanding with the French Government, it has not failed to escape the observation of the astute German Statesman, and trouble may yet grow out of it to her such as duplicity usually brings, and which is generally merited. Be this as it may, a million of arms and the necessary ammunition for their use would be such assistance as France now needs for her armies more than men.

It also begins to be evident that Bismarck or Von Moltke are not entirely satisfied with the situation now being developed in France by the desperate energy displayed by the new Government. A half million of men inside of the Prussian lines are being reinforced by as many more outside of them, all of are becoming each day better fitted to cope with the thus far irresistible German army. Besides this, it would be strange if the new armies are not in better hands than the fossilized generals to whom the Emperor intrusted his cause. Among a people so renowned for military genius, there must some representatives of it soon come to the front. A competent leader—one whom the armies would have confidence in—is what France most needs at this time. A general of the right kind can transform a disorderly mob into the very best fighting material, as if by magic.

It is even possible that Bazaine, about whom and his army all kinds of stories have been in circulation, may yet give the Germans serious difficulty. Bismarck, even, might be supposed capable of feeling some mortification if it should come out that he has been harboring his strength and acting in complete accord with Trochu. Some of his late sorties demonstrate that he is not without the power to inflict serious damage when he decides to attempt it. Nor are the new armies from the south of France to be utterly despised, especially when those which confront them are not the hardened soldiers who have thus far borne the brunt of the war.

In view of these things, and of the further unsatisfactory condition in the Southern German Provinces, and of the not sufficiently explained attitude and intentions of Russia, King William may well stop to consider whether an immediate peace is not preferable to an uncertain continuation of war, even if all his ambitious designs are not met by it. An unexampled career of success has attended the German arms, and they have accomplished unparalleled results. The Godless Fortune should not be tempted too long, else her bestowments may be changed to others. Nothing King William can do would add so much to his already brilliant fame as the proffer of magnanimous terms of peace to France. Let him do this, and history will repeat his name with reverence; but let him, Vandal-like, pursue France to destruction, he will earn a place in history, as the second Attila, and after-ages will refer to him as such.

Bismarck has spoken forcibly, and to the point, to England. Now what part is she going to fill? Will she satisfy the demands made by making such a vast departure from previous practices as he requires? The Government may endeavor to satisfy all of Bismarck's demands; but in the endeavor the people will find a further source of dissatisfaction, and larger meetings will be held to express sympathy for France, and a desire for more freedom, such as is guaranteed by the Republican flag, which they do not hesitate to render homage to, in plain and unmistakable terms. If causes continue to call forth these heretofore slumbering sentiments of the English people, it will not be very long before Victoria's crown and throne will be in danger.

In consideration of the probability of a revolution being accomplished in England before the complete settlement of present European difficulties, we have a proposition to submit for deliberation to the people of all countries speaking the English language:

LET THEM UNITE TO ESTABLISH THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC, upon the basis of the Government of the United States. There are very many reasons why England should join in such a departure without delay. England is great in her foreign possessions. If the designs of Russia can be successfully carried out, she will find it difficult to retain her supremacy in this regard. India is of sufficient importance to attract the eye of any ambitious nation, and it lies much nearer Russia than England. But this is of less importance than other general considerations. There is at present a very evident tendency to the consolidation of races throughout the world. England has possessions more diffused than any other nation; the English tongue is spoken more generally in foreign parts than any other, and English commerce is a power no nation can ever have, if she but make the proper use of present conditions.

And why should not the "Mother and the Daughter" again unite for the cause of popular freedom, now that the mother has come to a better understanding and a better appreciation of its benefits than she had when, a hundred

years ago, they so seriously disagreed; as between the larger part of the English people and the people of this country there is nothing but the most cordial and brotherly feelings, while the entire interests of each country are unitary in every point of view? This is the consummation that must be arrived at sooner or later; and why should not the people catch the inspiration now and demand at once a Universal Anglo-American Republic? The reign of Queen Victoria cannot, in the ordinary course of events, extend very many years longer. In the thirty-two years of her reign she has merited and obtained the reverence of all intelligent people of all nations. She could render herself immortal by now recognizing the course of general progress in taking up this question of Universal Government and laying it before Parliament for its action, with the recommendation that it be submitted to a popular vote. The scientific mind of England understands the importance of this matter, and the liberal press should put it before the people in an intelligent manner.

A union of the entire English speaking people of the world would be such a gigantic step as has not yet been made by civilization. All the countries this would include are well prepared for it. It could be made without any serious commotion, and when made it would constitute a power such as the world has not yet known. While such a step would be no humiliation to English pride, it is the only one by which England can be saved from sinking into comparative nothingness in political power. Combined with us we should be able to control the future destinies of the world. To such a grand and powerful government, representative, as it would be, of liberty, equality and justice, other nations would as naturally gravitate as the greater magnet draws the lesser ones to itself.

To such a republic as this would be, it is not unlikely that all of the South American republics would seek admission. The entire Western Continent could be managed at once. Such nations as would not come in should be considered as unorganized territory, and the proper authority instituted over them. Who will deny that English influence has not benefited India? Why should not the power and government of a Universal Republic benefit any country over which it should be exercised? Would not Mexico be very much benefited by being taken care of, and so of Brazil? But the first grand thing to strike for is, the unity of all people speaking the English language, and to this end we again propose

THE UNIVERSAL ANGLO-AMERICAN REPUBLIC!

THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD!

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY.

The Organ of all the Great Cardinary and Universal Principles, Propositions and Plans of Organization.

"THE CARDINARY NEWS."

A SHORT TALK ABOUT OURSELVES.

THE "ORDINARY NEWSPAPERS."

The statement of "OUR FUNDAMENTAL PROPOSITIONS" stands, and will stand, prominently, in full-faced (black) type, at the head of our editorial columns. They are new and rare as the platform of a newspaper. Some of them are hardly intelligible without explanation; but it is precisely for the purpose of explanation that they stand there. They are so many texts about which we propose to preach, in one form or another, from week to week.

I say "we" and "our," and I say *I, ad libitum*. What I shall write for this paper over my own name will commence ordinarily on the fifth page. What I write as editorial will appear on the editorial pages, the eighth and ninth, or be dispersed in small paragraphs throughout, along with the general editorial matter. In what I write over my own name, I shall, when it suits me best, identify myself with the editorial "we" of this concern. I am a somewhat irrepressible character. I write best when I simply talk to the people. I have generally scared to the death every publisher that I have ever undertaken to write for, by telling something which he thought ought not to be told, or by telling it in a way that he didn't like. The result was that I retired, disgusted with journalism, and for a dozen years I have hardly written a dozen paragraphs, until within the few months past.

And yet there is no man living who has more to say to the world than I have; nor, as I think, that which the people need more to hear; nor that which is better adapted to the newspaper, as an organ; according to my conception of what a newspaper ought to be.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN have the audacity and the nerve to tender me the use of their journal as the vehicle of my thoughts, because in the great outline of our purposes and methods, we are identified in our convictions and desires,

and, because audacity and enterprise are among their many prominent characteristics. They do more; they lend the powerful aid of their pens to the support of the same objects; and they summons, to co-operate in the same purposes, a corps of progressive and intelligent writers from the extremes of doctrinal conviction in the ordinary sphere, but who will find free scope for their diversities in unity, in the Cardinary Sphere of Sciento-Philosophic and Integral Reconciliation.

SCIENTO-PHILOSOPHY is Philosophy, not in the old and trite sense, as merely metaphysical speculation; but Philosophy as affected by the Positive Scientific Development of this age, and, as in turn, affecting it, in the *Philosophy of the Sciences, and in the Science of the Philosophers, culminating in Universology*.

INTEGRALISM, is Philosophy in the still larger sense which includes action, or the Polity of the World or so-called Practical Philosophy, in addition to the more abstract basis or Intellectual Platform which, taken alone, is Sciento-Philosophy. INTEGRALISM, in its own more speculative aspect, is a doctrine of Universal Reconciliation among and between all the sects and segments of opinion. It is that all-sidedness which sees truth in every thing, which justifies all the past, and extracts, from all, the means of improvement for the future.

CARDINARY IDEAS, AND NEWS, are merely such as rise "above buttons;" such as interest men and women who have some brains above their ears and eyebrows—a very small minority, it is true, of the whole people. Ordinary News and Ideas are such as fill the ordinary newspapers, from the lowest trashy story papers up to the great weeklies and dailies. The *Sunday World* and the *Sunday Herald* are marking a transition, and are, from week to week, striving to build up a new reading public, by the thoughtful and aspiring character of their contents. A millionaire died the other day in Philadelphia, and left his fortune to found a library and institution upon the express condition that no newspaper should ever be filed or preserved for exhibition in it. He regarded the inane and frivolous nature of the contents of newspapers universally as a continuous means of dissipating and debauching the public mind. A generation ago, Mr. Girard gave a similar rebuke to the effete nature of pulpit teachings. A large portion of the public denounce the pulpit; few hitherto have denounced the weekly and daily press. But in simple truth, nine-tenths of all the reading of newspaper matter that is done by the public is mentally pernicious—when not positively so, then negatively so, by filling the mind with inferior stuff to the exclusion of all serious and manly thinking. The editors and paid writers who manage the press know this and deplore it; but recklessly reconcile themselves to it as inevitable. They must write what will make their papers sell—in the merely pecuniary interests of the publishers. One of the most able and earnest of American journalists said to me, with intense bitterness: "Andrews, God bless you if you can write what you think! *I am merely a damned literary whore!*"

The phrase is expressive and true. It is not the female body alone that can be prostituted. The male and female brain; each and every part of what we are, and own, may be consecrated to true uses, or prostituted to false and base uses.

It is the inversion (the topsi-ter-vi-ness) of our existing society that wealth, substance, mere material Bulk, is put above Thought, Science, Truth; that the buttocks of the community are upheaved, in an unseemly way, above its head. Swedenborg says that Society is THE GRAND MAN inverted; or, as it were, standing on its Head.

It is, then, part of my object to reinvert the Grand Man; and set him on his feet, or to seat him on its legitimate posteriors.

It is also part of my object, in the same connection, to emancipate the members of the Press from their unfortunate condition of prostitution—the prostitution, I mean, of their talents to base uses. If I die in the attempt, let them erect a monument over my grave, and compliment my ghost by a Press Dinner.

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS.

STILL ANOTHER STATEMENT OF THE OBJECTS OF OUR PAPER.

More fully, the Objects of WOODHULL AND CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, are:

1. To be the Organ of the most advanced Thought, Aspiration and Purpose, upon every subject of Human Welfare.

2. To assert and protect the rights of all; without respect to sex, color or race; and still more, to urge the acceptance and performance of the Social Duties of all, in behalf of all, by all.

3. To incite the rich and powerful classes to become a Social Providence over the poor, the weak, and the needy classes; not through barren charities, but through the institution of better methods of living; as in the Organization of Industry, the protection of the workers, the improvement of their homes and the like.

4. The Abolition of Poverty and Wretchedness, as unnecessary evils in a world abounding with the means of production, and with the rapidly increasing facilities for exchanging and distributing the products of labor and wealth.

5. To promote the recognition and to establish the formal existence of a True Aristocracy of Wisdom, Generous Aspirations, and Good Deeds, resting upon a broad basis of Democracy, or of Equal Rights, Opportunities and Rewards, to the utmost practicable extent.

6. To inaugurate a Universal Government, in the midst of and Superior to the Existing Governments, for other and higher purposes, without disturbing them, and under the guidance of Science and of the Supreme Genius of Organization and Administration.

7. To promote the effective alliance of Wealth and Brains, or of the Great Capitalists and the Great Social Scientists in a conspiracy for the improvement of all human conditions.

8. To promote the free communication and the active co-operation of the two worlds, the Material and the Spiritual, for the attainment of a Higher Destiny for Humanity at the earliest possible day.

9. To aid in the rapid diffusion of a knowledge of the newly discovered Universal Science (Universology), and in the Unification of all our Intellectual Conceptions, by that means.

10. To aid, in like manner, the practical adoption of the newly-discovered Scientific Language, (Alwato—pronounced Ahl-wah-to); first, for the simplification of Scientific technical terms, and ultimately as the Vernacular of the Human Race; and so to found The University, and reconstruct the Education of the World.

11. To enthuse all humanity with a new religious devotion to All truth, *lead where it may; and if the truth be not known, to its discovery; and if the way to discover it be also unknown, then to the discovery of the way.*

12. In a word, to aid the immediate inception and the progressive inauguration of the Millennium, through Science, and the co-operation of Wealth consecrated to that end, and the genius of organization, and the higher religious development of all mankind.

QUIPS, BY FIGARO.

Foundlings—Children born on the European plan.

Platonic Love—Two people who want to but daren't.

Marriage—Imprisonment for life.

Stagnation—A nation inhabited mostly by men.

The pretty Miss Leclercq has returned from Europe, and Mr. Charles Fechter!

The French say that the needle-gun of the Prussians is all in their eye. Too true!

When will the United States have plenipotentiaries in Europe instead of miserable little penny-potentiaries?

It is said that the crying of children is good for their lungs; but who doesn't wish that they would let up on their lungs a little.

President Grant has had some new books given him and is "at his mind."

A correspondent wishes to know what else they raise in Siam besides twins!

Offenbach having been born in Cologne, considers himself a musician of the first water.

Gen. Grant has a good wine-cellar and always keeps Mumm.

Miss Anthony is said to have invented a new dance.

Gen. Grant has never been in law himself, but he has two or three brothers in law, and they do for the family.

Dan Bryant is about to bring out a new song dedicated to Mr. Greeley, with the title, "Shoe-ties don't bolder me."

Mayor Hall is said to have descended in a straight line, for him, from the Hills of Montezuma.

Figaro has examined the war question and says that though he likes the Teutons he doesn't like their *tout en semble*.

Napoleon was so weak at last accounts that he couldn't beat an egg.

One of our Wall-street friends wants to know what the difference is between the day-rate of gold and the nitrate of silver.

When taken to be well shaken—Paris.

The Germans are at lagerheads with Greeley on the war question.

Why was Louis Napoleon's army like his moustache? Because it was waxed at both ends.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Money was invented as a method to facilitate the exchanges of the products of the industry of the world. If this is a true definition of money, the only legitimate money it is possible to have is something that naturally grows out of the things it is required for. A national currency, then, should be a representative of that which it is its sphere to exchange; that is to say: a currency dollar should stand for a certain amount of the different products, which have been produced at the expense of a certain amount of labor. It will be perceived that this representation is upon an entirely different hypothesis from that of a currency that is supposed to represent gold.

To begin with something which everybody can understand, it may be supposed that a farmer, occupying a given quantity of land, can, in a series of ten years, produce an average amount of ten thousand dollars per year to dispose of commercially. During the process of production he is obliged to have, say eight thousand dollars' worth of means, to enable him to continue the process. Now, instead of his being obliged to obtain credit based upon his prospective crop, he is supplied with a representative currency based upon it, this enables him to purchase from time to time that which he requires. When his crop is harvested, it is disposed of and his currency is redeemed by it.

Now, make this application general to all kinds of production in the country—which is the only basis of value a country can have—and make the Government the appraiser of the value thereof, and the maker and utterer of its representative, and a currency will be obtained that will possess all the requirements and characteristics of money; because it will be used to exchange that upon which it is based and of which it is representative, and which is substantially redeemed every time it exchanges any products of the country.

Now, how shall this system be instituted? In the census now being taken, the value of the total products of the country can be arrived at, which sum total should be used as the basis of issue, and continue as such during the next ten years, at the end of which time the increased products would require another valuation to amend the bases for an increased issue for the next ten years.

A currency thus obtained would possess all the substantial value that could be required of money. It is really the basis of value when gold is used: for how is a people to obtain gold unless they have produce to exchange for it? Which operation is, in reality, nothing more than the exchange of one commodity for another, of which it is not and cannot be representative, while in the case of the proposed currency an exchange is effected for that of which it is representative.

In this view of currency for a country, our system of greenbacks came nearer being money than anything that has ever been in use in this or in any other country. They were based upon the capacity of the country to produce, and had the Government confined itself to their use, and had not been obliged to invent some further means to predicate securities, we should now have had a real money currency. Who is there to find fault with "greenbacks" as a national currency, provided there are enough of them to transact the business of the country with, and no more than just enough? But they lack one essential quality of real money—they are not receivable for all things that the people need money for, and which the Government demands of the people. They should have been made receivable for all Government demands, even for duties on imports. But the necessities of the Government, which was then struggling with all its might for existence, made it a "military necessity" to exact gold for duties on imports, as an indirect way of taxing the people, who could afford to indulge in the luxuries of foreign products.

Though not available for duties there never has been in the history of the world so stable and invariably a measure of value as the greenback, since the Government ceased issuing any more than the amount already out. There has been no great financial panic and no considerable unsettling of commercial values. They require that one thing more should be done—they should be given a fixed measure of value. Then nothing more could be required of a currency than would be found in the greenbacks. It must be remembered that such greenbacks are the currency of the people, the medium of exchange of the people's wants, while the clearing-house, the draft and the ledger are the means of performing it.

The reason, and the only reason, why the people can feel that such a currency may be unstable is, the fear that the Government may be induced to issue it in greater amount than primarily authorized, and consequently that it would depreciate; but this could not be until the nation should issue more than the value of its property. But for this deficiency there is a good and sufficient remedy, which can be provided and used in connection with the proposed new currency, which is to be based upon the capacity of the country for production, and which will also provide for different seasons or parts of seasons when more or less circulating medium is demanded to fulfill the business indications of the country; and with this it is believed all the objections are covered that can possibly be raised by the most strenuous stickler for a currency with a gold basis, though the Government may issue never so great a volume of the currency proposed, which will be formulated in our next issue.

What on earth made you get so drunk, and why—oh why do you come home to me in this dreadful state?" "Because, my darling, all th' other places 'r shut up!"

Georgia is raising bananas extensively.

THE VOCAL MEMNON.

BY E. G. HOLLAND.

In Thebes are two statues, colossal and grand,
That witness the pride of Antiquity's land;
And when o'er the mountains first rose the fair sun
On the lips of the man constructed of stone,
Responsive was heard the musical tone.
When the worldling's cold heart the gleam of Love takes,
In his stone-sculptured breast sweet music awakes.

NOTE.—The two statues of Memnon are almost fifty feet above the plain. Spencer says they are fifty-three feet above the ground. The pedestal is now buried about seven feet below the surface, making in all about sixty feet. Across the shoulders one of them measures eighteen feet and three inches; from the top of the shoulder to the elbow sixteen feet and six inches; from the top of the head to the shoulder ten feet and six inches; from the elbow to the fingers' end seventeen feet and nine inches; from the knee to the plant of the foot nineteen feet and eight inches.

A CONTRIBUTION.

BY WILLIAM S. ANDREWS.

The Lord's Prayer of the New Catholic Church, printed in No. 21 of your paper, has called to mind a prayer once made which I think worth repeating—not for any similarity to the Lord's prayer alluded to, but because that set me to thinking of prayers generally, and brought to my recollection this one.

A youth of about fifteen years of age, and possessed of a most active, sceptical and analytical mind—which had very early led him to refuse to accept on faith the prevalent tenants of theology, and had rendered him an object of pity and solicitude to his truly pious relatives, and a fearful trial to the patience of all Sunday-school teachers—found himself, while on a visit to his New England cousins—old-fashioned Puritans—"cornered," when he was obliged to offer prayer; and the prayer he "offered" has perhaps never been equalled in point of effect before or since. Regarded as a young heathen, whom it was useless to attempt to convert by argument—he always had the best of it at that—he had been severely let alone; and inasmuch as he submitted to being carried three miles to church on Sunday, and meekly listened to the morning and evening family service each day, consisting of a chapter in the Bible and a prayer from his uncle, the deacon, he had come to regard himself as safe from pious assault of any kind. The event proved, however, that his benighted condition had not been overlooked by at least one of his cousins. It was on a Sunday evening, when, as the custom was at that time, a chapter had been read from the Bible, and the whole family had knelt to pray, each one in his or her turn, according to ages, commencing with the head of the family and ending with the youngest child. The youth knelt with the rest; the boy next eldest to himself had just finished his prayer—the same one that he had made, no doubt, on every Sunday evening for years before—delivered in a whining voice,—much as a peevish child might ask for a piece of cake—his knees ached and he began to congratulate himself on the fact that the next boy would end the ceremonies, when he became conscious that the next boy was not going on with his prayer. A short pause, and it became painfully evident that the next boy didn't mean to go on, either, until his turn came; that is, until after our hero had made his prayer. The pause became painful; he began to feel that he had been purposely trapped into making a prayer, a thing he had no intention of doing; he tried to "stick it out," but the other boy was equally determined—it became a fierce battle of silence; at last, driven to desperation, and knowing that it was expected that he would be forced into making an orthodox prayer, and determined not to do anything so hypocritical, he broke the awkward silence, and "prayed" as follows:

"Oh, Lord, you know that I do not believe in you as you are described in the Bible and believed in by the Church. You know that I do not believe in the Bible as the word of God. If it is true, as affirmed, that you have created the Universe, it follows that you have created all that is in it. You have created evil as well as good, the devil as well as the angels, hell as well as heaven. If you have made men at all, you have made them as they are. If they are good, it is because you have made them so; if they are wicked, it is equally your work. If you are omnipotent and universal, as you are said to be, there can be no evil thought or wicked deed that is not the result of characters and conditions which you have created. If there is a hell, and we are to be burned in it, it is because you have wished it to be so. All things are possible to you; had you wished to make men good and happy you would have done so. It has pleased you to make them evil and wretched. You are not, then, good, nor do you love your creatures. It is evident that their sufferings give you pleasure or you would make them happy. Could I believe in you I could not worship you, except through fear, the meanest of emotions, but the only one you seem desirous to excite. We cannot love you for the good you have made, for it serves only to render us more miserable, by contrast with the evil you have forced us to endure. And so, oh, Lord, if the Bible be truly your word, and you are as the Old Testament describes you, I can only hate you, and be thankful that I do not believe. And now, oh, Lord, if I am wrong it is because you have made me so, and because you wish me to continue so; for you can make me believe and do what you please. Created by you I am a mere creature in your hands, and am responsible for nothing. I have not the power to choose between good and evil, as I am told I should do, for I can only judge of right and wrong through the use of a brain created by you, in the full knowledge of the conclusions it would lead me to. With you and not with me rests the responsibility. I can only be thankful that I am not cowardly enough to fear, nor weak enough to worship, as horrible a creature as the God of the Church. Amen!"

The prayer concluded the family went off to bed in perfect

silence, not a word was spoken; but, it is perhaps unnecessary to say, the young gentleman was not waited for when it came his turn on the next Sunday night.

The boy who made that prayer is now a man, truly religious in his adoration of the real God of truth and love, but he still feels all his old abhorrence of that awful, and happily impossible, being of which theology teaches—a God who, having the power to save all, wilfully destroys many.

CORNER OF CANAL AND BROADWAY.

"A suit for Johnny?"

"Yes."

"Coachman, stop at the corner of Canal and Broadway."

"Where are you taking me, my friend?"

"To Baldwin's. You are a cash customer, and Baldwin always has the best bargains for cash. His

BOYS' DEPARTMENT

is the very best in the city. His assortment is the largest. If you cannot find what you want there it's no use to go farther. Here we are."

"Good-morning, Mr. Baldwin. How is trade now?"

"Don't you see my house full, madame?"

"Yes; but is not this opening day?"

"Every day is opening-day with us."

"Indeed! How much money do you take in on an average, daily?"

"From \$8,000 to \$10,000."

"And every month?"

"About \$103,000. I've sold per annum, for three years past, over \$800,000."

"Don't you frequently sell off at cost, Mr. Baldwin?"

"Never, madame. We never have sold stock to sacrifice. Our profit prices are less than others who sell below cost."

"How do you manage that?"

"We deal fairly; we are polite to all who give us a call; we have one price, a low price, and we never permit any customer to cheapen our goods. What shall I show you this morning?"

"My friend wishes a suit for Johnny."

"Come along Johnny, we'll fit you up. Here are our Derby and Epsom suits in gray and drab casimere. Detached vest, you see. That pleases Johnny—different designs—\$13 for the suit of three pieces."

Johnny took one, of course.

"Here are our Lindsey suits; suitable for every-day wear. Three pieces. Take any color you choose. The prices range from \$7 to \$9. Johnny will need one of these."

"Yes," my friend answers; "at that price Johnny will need two." And a russet brown, and an invisible green are laid aside for Johnny. I cannot resist the temptation myself, and before leaving Baldwin's, my own boys, one of thirteen and the other of seven, are treated to suits. My little seven-year-old Frank is destined to wear a brown velveteen, richly braided and trimmed with gilt buttons, priced only \$14, while my "big boy," Sammy, is fitted out with an all-wool casimere suit, coat, vest and pantaloons, at the reasonable cost of \$8 for the whole.

We bid Mr. Baldwin good-morning, well pleased with him and ourselves. He has sold us goods, but we know we've not been sold, and whenever we want suits for our boys we'll go there again.

The following is vouched for as a boy's composition: The Horse.—The horse is the most useful animal in the world. So is the Cow. I once had thirteen Ducks and two was drakes and a Skunk killed One. he smelted Orful. I knew a Boy which had 7 chickens but his father would n't let him rais Them and so he got mad and so he boared a Hole in his mothers Wash tub. Our saviour rode on a Ass. I wish I Had a hors. a horse weights 1000 pounds.

SUPERB INSTRUMENTS.—The new and improved Pianofortes from the long-established and very extensive factory of Hallet, Davis & Co., of Boston, have deservedly attracted great attention, and won very high praises, both from professional men and amateurs. The reputation of this manufacturing firm has long stood high for thoroughly excellent and reliable workmanship, but they have latterly introduced such novel and important improvements into their method of construction as renders the tone of their instruments wonderfully and peculiarly pure, even and sweet, at the same time sonorous and brilliant in the highest degree. We derived, not long since, much pleasure in the examination of the above, at the warerooms of W. Redfield, Phelps & Co., 927 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

IN THESE TIMES, when so large a portion of the people use wines or liquors, it becomes a matter of no little importance for them to know where that which is pure can be obtained, so that they may have no fear of imposition. The late firm of A. Binninger & Co., of Liberty street, possessed a well established reputation for furnishing pure wines and liquors, by a strict regard for what they put before the public. Abraham Binninger, of 39 Broad street, inherits said reputation, and all persons who purchase anything bearing his name may be assured of its quality.

OUR readers, gentlemen and ladies, who are in want of boots and shoes of the most fashionable styles and best make, should call at Miller & Co.'s, No. 3 Union Square, where they will find the largest and choicest stock of goods in the market. Miller & Co., by their honorable manner of transacting business during the past quarter of a century, have gained a reputation which enables them to outstrip all competition.

MILLINERY OPENING.—It affords us pleasure to notice that Madame A. Binns announces a fall opening of elegant millinery novelties, on Thursday, the 14th inst. Having been favored with a private "interview" with those splendid novelties, we can confidently recommend our numerous lady friends to give Mme. Binns a call at No. 773 Broadway, opposite A. T. Stewart's.

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, 2nd Broadway, cor. Fulton street. Evenings at 435 Cailton avenue, Brooklyn.
Dr. Rice's Annihilator cures Corns, Bunions, Nails, Tender Feet, etc. By mail 50 cents per package.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY
ESTABLISHMENT.

Madame A. A. Binns,
773 BROADWAY,

Second door from Ninth Street—opposite Stewart's.

Offers to the public a splendid assortment of Bonnets, Round Hats, Chignons, Ribbons, Feathers, &c., &c., of the latest and most elegant styles.

REMEMBER,
OPPOSITE STEWART'S.

Madame E. M. Myers

Late of 623 Broadway

(THE NEW YORK MOURNING STORE),

Begs to inform the Ladies of New York and vicinity, that she continues the MOURNING MILLINERY and DRESSMAKING in all its branches, at

870, BROADWAY

Between Seventeenth and Eighteenth Streets.

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING
ESTABLISHMENT.

Madame Webb

Has the honor to inform her numerous customers that she has opened a first-class establishment at

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(Opposite A. T. Stewart's),

Where she intends carrying on the above business in all its branches.

DRESSES made in the latest and most fashionable styles, on shortest notice. Special attention paid to mourning suits.

GO TO
RANDOLPH'S
CLOTHING EMPORIUM,
684 BROADWAY,
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The Cheapest Place in the City.

"THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST."

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AMERICAN BILLIARD TABLES

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

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

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

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of the late Firm of

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WINES,

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No. 39 Broad Street,

NEW YORK.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS.

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?



THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

\$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal.; and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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Hatters and Furriers,
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S. F. STORM,
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673 BROADWAY.

A.—JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY and ELEVENTH STREET.

invite special attention to their splendid assortment of Shawls, for the carriage and promenade, imported expressly for our retail trade.

Striped Ottoman Shawls, the handsomest exhibited this season. Broche Long and Square Shawls

at extremely low prices. Paisley and Scotch Shawls

in great variety. Plaid Wool Shawls from \$3.

A large stock of India Shawls, in plain and filled centres, and in the most exquisite designs, we are offering at very attractive prices.

A.—JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY and ELEVENTH STREET.

on Monday, Oct. 10,

will open, in their silk department,

the celebrated brand of

Black Cashmere de France,

manufactured expressly for us,

at the following prices:

\$2 50, \$3 75, \$5, \$3 25, \$3 50, \$4 and \$5. \$1 per yard less than gold value.

A full line of plain Silk,

in all colors, from \$1 75.

Great reduction in Fancy Fall Silks.

New shades in plain Silks, for walking suits.

Trimming Silks and Satins to match.

Customers and strangers are invited to examine our Stock, as we believe it to be the largest, cheapest and most attractive to be found in the city.



Scottron's Adjustable Mirror

In which we can "see ourselves as others see us." An entirely new invention, designed for the Ladies' Dressing-Room, Milliners, Hatters, Tailors, Hair-Dressers, Theatres, Ball-Rooms and all places where Mirrors are used. It can be used without the aid of another Mirror. It is cheap, durable, ornamental, complete. No one should be without them. They make the most appropriate present, because of their usefulness and beauty.

Inquire for
SCOTTRON'S ADJUSTABLE MIRROR.

FOR SALE BY
DEGRAAF & TAYLOR,
87 and 89 Bowery, N. Y.;

E. D. BASSFORD, Cooper Union, N. Y.;

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SAMUELL R. SCOTTRON,
658 BROADWAY, N. Y.

And by first class dealers everywhere.

Dealers send for Circular.

A GREAT OFFER!!

Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, Chickering's Sons included, at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES, FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take from \$5 to \$25 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent money applied if purchased.

THE CELEBRATED



BRAND

BLACK ALPACAS!

This Brand of ALPACA, on account of its fineness of cloth and richness of color, has become the STANDARD ALPACA now used in the United States.

These goods are greatly improved for the FALL and WINTER wear, being of the richest and purest shade of **fast Black**, and made of the very finest material, and they are **absolutely superior** to any ALPACAS ever sold in this country, and are now one of the most fashionable and economical fabrics worn.

These beautiful Goods are sold by most of the leading Retail Dry Goods Merchants in all the leading cities and towns throughout all the States.

Purchasers will know these Goods, as a ticket is attached to each piece bearing a picture of the Buffalo, precisely like the above.

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46, 48 & 50 White St., New York,

Sole Importers of this Brand for the United States

\$1.000 REWARD for any case of Piles that

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fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles and nothing else, and has cured cases of over twenty years' standing. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1 00.

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De Bing's Via Fuga is the pure juices of Barks, Herbs, Roots and Berries, for

CONSUMPTION,

Inflammation of the Lungs; all Liver, Kidney and bladder diseases; Female Affections, General Debility and all complaints of the Urinary Organs in Male and Female, producing Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Gravel, Dropsy and Scrofula, which most generally terminate in Consumptive Decline. It purifies and enriches the Blood, the Biliary, Glandular and Secretive System; corrects and strengthens the Muscular and Nervous forces; it acts like a charm on weak, nervous and debilitated females, both young and old. None should be without it. Sold everywhere. Price \$1 00.

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STEEL PENS.

These Pens are of superior English manufacture, and combine Elasticity of Action with Smoothness of Point, and are a nearer approximation to the real SWAN QUILL than anything hitherto invented.

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SAMPLE CARD, containing all the **FOURTEEN NUMBERS**, artistically arranged and securely inclosed, sent by mail on receipt of 25 CENTS.

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This pure Brandy has now an established reputation, and is very desirable to all who use a stimulant medicinally or otherwise.

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

For Sale in quantities to suit the demand.

California Wines and

Fine Domestic Cigars.

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66 BROAD STREET,

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HALFORD SAUCE COMPANY,
128 MILK STREET,**

Boston, September 26, 1870.

The Halford Sauce Company,
AT THE
STATE FAIR OF PENNSYLVANIA,
Held at Pittsburg,
WERE LAST WEEK AWARDED A
**FIRST-CLASS
GOLD MEDAL**

FOR THEIR GOODS OF
EXTRAORDINARY MERIT!

In commenting upon the most famous articles upon
exhibition, the Pittsburg Commercial says:

"The Halford Table Sauce.

"Pittsburg but follows the lead of the seaboard
cities in giving this truly excellent relish the first
place on her tables. It was introduced here in April
last, since which time Mr. Lippincott has handled
twelve hundred and seventy cases, and the demand is
daily increasing. This extensive sale is, we venture
to say, unparalleled by any dealer in that length of
time in this or any other city of near our population,
and speaks well for the merits of the Halford, as well
as for the energy of the representative of the Com-
pany in this City."

**The Proprietors of the Celebrated Parker
House, Boston,**

more than a year since, as will be seen by the annexed
certificate, adopted as their leading Relish the

HALFORD SAUCE,

and now it is furnished to their guests on every table:

"PARKER HOUSE, Boston, Sept. 1, 1869.

"We have had for several months in constant use
the HALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE,
and it has given such satisfaction to the guests of our
house that our orders for it have been larger than for
all other kinds of Sauce combined.

"H. D. PARKER & CO."

**The Proprietors of a Well-known First-
Class Restaurant**

SAY:

"CINCINNATI, May, 1870.

"We are using on all our tables the Halford Sauce,
and it gives the very best satisfaction to our guests.
"St. Nicholas.

"B. ROTH & SONS."

Families in every part of the
Union are ordering the Hal-
ford for Table Use,

satisfied, upon fair trial, that it is THE BEST AND
MOST RELIABLE RELISH.

THE HALFORD may be purchased at Retail
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street, Boston, of the

Halford Sauce Company.

American Patent Sponge Co.

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Mattresses, Pillows,

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

ELASTIC SPONGE

A SUBSTITUTE FOR CURLED HAIR.

For all Upholstery Purposes.

CHEAPER than Feathers or Hair, and
FAR SUPERIOR.

It is the Healthiest, Lightest, Softest, most
Elastic, most Durable and BEST Material
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Makes the most LUXURIOUS and DUR-
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Does not PACK and become MATTED like
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Is the VERY BEST ARTICLE ever dis-
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Is absolutely UNRIVALED for SOFA
SEATS and BACKS, and for ALL UP-
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Is the HEALTHIEST, SWEETEST,
PUREST, MOST ELASTIC, MOST DUR-
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SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND
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DINING,

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AND

COFFEE

ROOMS,

Nos. 39, 40 & 41 PARK ROW,

AND

147, 149 & 151 NASSAU ST.

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IN THE

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COME AND SEE.

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COME AND SEE.

**PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL,
PITTSBURG,
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CHICAGO

RAILWAYS,

AND

Pan Handle Route.

The most direct route to all points in the WEST
NORTHWEST, SOUTH and SOUTHWEST.

PULLMAN'S LUXURIOUS PALACE

AND

DRAWING-ROOM CARS

Through Without Change.

Three trains daily. Quick time and low fares.

FAST LINE.

9:30 A. M. daily, except Sunday, via New Jersey R.R.,
from foot of Cortlandt street, with Pullman's Sleeping
Cars, through to Cincinnati and Chicago, without
change, and making close connection for all points
West, Northwest and Southwest.

CINCINNATI EXPRESS.

5 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted, via N. J. R.R., from
foot of Cortlandt street; Silver Palace Cars daily, ex-
cept Saturdays, from Philadelphia, via Cincinnati and
Chicago.

PACIFIC EXPRESS.

7 P. M. daily, via New Jersey Railroad, foot of Cort-
landt, with Pullman's Silver Palace Day and Night
Cars, through to Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis,
Louisville and St. Louis, without change, and but one
change to Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Leaven-
worth, Memphis, Mobile and New Orleans.

Through Tickets and Sleeping Berths can be pro-
cured at the principal offices of the company, No. 526
Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and No. 211 Broadway.
EXCURSION TICKETS issued to parties desirous
of going to any of the above-named points. Arrang-
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on application at the General Office, 526 Broadway.
H. W. GWINNER. J. H. MILLER.
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't. Gen. East. Pass. Ag't.
No. 526 BROADWAY.

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

Through Express Trains leave Chambers street at
8 A. M., 10 A. M., 5:30 P. M. and 7 P. M. daily. Leave
Twenty-third street at 7:45 A. M., 9:45 A. M., and 5:15
and 6:45 P. M. daily. New and improved Drawing
Room Coaches will accompany the 10 A. M. train
through to Buffalo, connecting at Hornellsville with
magnificent Sleeping Coaches running through to
Cleveland and Galion. Sleeping Coaches will accom-
pany the 8 A. M. train from Susquehanna to Buffalo;
the 5:30 P. M. train from New York to Buffalo and the
7 P. M. train from New York to Rochester, Buffalo
and Cincinnati. An Emigrant Train leaves daily at
7:45 P. M.

For Port Jervis and Way, *11:30 A. M. and 4:30 P.
M. (Twenty-third street, *11:15 A. M. and 4:15 P. M.)
For Middletown and Way, at 3:30 P. M. (Twenty-
third street, 3:15 P. M.); and, Sundays only, 8:30 A.
M. (Twenty-third street 8:15 A. M.)
For Graycourt and Way, at *8:30 A. M. (Twenty-
third street, *8:15 A. M.)

For Newburgh and Way, at 8 A. M., 3:30 and 4:30 P.
M. (Twenty-third street 7:45 A. M., 3:15 and 4:15 P. M.)
For Suffern and Way, 5 and 6 P. M. (Twenty-third
street, 4:45 and 5:45 P. M.) Theatre train, *11:30 P. M.
(Twenty-third street, *11:15 P. M.)

For Paterson and Way, from Twenty-third street
depot, at 6:45, 10:15 and 11:45 A. M.; *1:45, 3:45, 5:15
and 6:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot, at 6:45,
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street depot, at 8:45 and 11:45 A. M.; 12:15, 3:45, 5:15,
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A. M.; 12 M.; 12:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6 and 7:45 P. M.
For Piermont, Nyack, Monsey and Way, from
Twenty-third street depot at 9:15 A. M.; *12:45, 1:15,
4:15, 4:45, and *6:15 P. M., and, Saturdays only, 1:
11:45 P. M. From Chambers street depot at 9:30 A. M.;
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L. D. RUCKELT, June 13, WM. H. BAHR.
Gen'l Sup't 1870. G'l Pass'r Ag't
*Daily. *For Hackensack only. *For Piermont and
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SON RIVER Railroad.—Trains leave Thirtieth
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Room cars attached.
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to Chicago without change, via M. C. R. R. Also L.
S. and M. S. R. (Daily).

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9:45 A. M., 4:15 and 6:15 P. M., Peekskill trains.
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8 and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.
(9 A. M., Sunday train for Poughkeepsie.)
WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice Pres't.
New York, May 2, 1870.

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LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,**

214 AND 216 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Issues all desirable forms of Life and Endowment
Policies upon the most favorable terms. No extra
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BEDDING.

JOHN H. WILCOX & CO.,

No. 59 FOURTH AVENUE

(Opposite A. T. Stewart & Co.'s upper store),
Importers of South American Horse Hair. Manufactur-
ers and dealers, wholesale and retail.

MATRESSES.

Hair, Sponge, Eureka, Husk and Straw Mattresses.
Patent Double-bordered Spring Mattresses.
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Blankets, Quilts, Comforters and Sheets.
Feathers washed and purified by Sheldon's Patent
Process—live steam. Old feathers renovated by steam,
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EVERY PERSON DOING BUSINESS



SHOULD HAVE A
NOVELTY JOB PRINTING
PRESS WITH WHICH
TO DO

HIS OWN PRINTING.

No more valuable means of advertising can be em-
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any business offices than one of these Presses and a
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taining or instructive present could be made to any
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them easily do all the printing required in his father's
business.

A clerk in every business house in the country
should have one. He could readily do all his em-
ployer's printing, and thereby pleasantly and profit-
ably employ his leisure time.

The Presses are unsurpassed for a VILLAGE
NEWSPAPER and JOB OFFICE.

Prices of Presses—\$15, \$30, \$32, \$50. Send for full
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all parts of the country, and specimens of plain and
colored printing done on the press, and specimen
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LINK-MOTION.

LOCK-STITCH



Sewing Machine

Challenges the world in perfection of work, strength
and beauty of stitch, durability of construction and
rapidity of motion.
Call and examine. Send for circular. Agents
wanted.

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BLEES SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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TO THE LADIES!

MADAME BONAPART'S CORDIAL BALM OF SYRI-
CUM for Female Complaints—the safest and most re-
liable remedy ever known. Warranted in any case.
Price \$5, with directions, sent by Express to any
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MUTUAL



LIFE ASSURANCE
SOCIETY
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All Policies entitled to Participation in
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JOSEPH FLEISCHLY,
Supt. German Department,
230 Grand Street, New York.

Working Agents wanted in all the States.

Address the Home Office.

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RAILROAD DEPOT

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Having purchased the privilege and sole right of Ad-
vertising in all the Depots along the route of the Mor-
ris and Essex Railroad, I beg to solicit your kind fa-
vors.

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
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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.
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For the same Advertisement in more than one De-
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allowed, viz.:

For 5 Depots - - - - - 5 per cent.
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Depot Advertising Agency, William B. Humphreys, 17
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TERMS:

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 6717

Mrs. J. E. Holden's
MAGASIN DE MODES,

639 SIXTH AVENUE,

Near Thirty-seventh street, New York.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS,
Gloves, Hosiery, Embroideries, Feathers, Flowers
Bonnets, Ribbons, Jet Sets, etc.

DRESSMAKING AND WALKING SUITS.

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Spring Company's depot for Congress, Empire and
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94 Chambers street, near Broadway.

Free deliveries daily, City and Brooklyn. Natural
Waters only.

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LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

17 Warren street, N. Y.
Ladies wanted as canvassers.

EVERYBODY TAKES IT!

BRADY'S
FAMILY BITTERS.

D. C. BRADY & CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

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

National Academy of Design.

The First Summer Exhibition of Pictures and
Sculptures now open (day time only).

TWENTY-THIRD ST., COR. FOURTH AVENUE.



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

An UNFAILING REMEDY for NEURALGIA FACI-
ALIS, often effecting a perfect cure in a single day.
No form of Nervous Disease fails to yield to its won-
derful power. Even in the severest cases of Chronic
Neuralgia affecting the entire system, its use for a
few days affords the most astonishing relief, and rarely
fails to produce a complete and permanent cure. It
contains no materials in the slightest degree injuri-
ous. It has the unqualified approval of the best phy-
sicians. Thousands is every part of the country grate-
fully acknowledge its power to soothe the tortured
nerves, and restoring the failing strength.
Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage.

One Package - - - \$1 00 - Postage 6 cents.
Six Packages - - - \$5 00 - " 27 "

It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines.

TURNER & CO., Proprietors,
120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

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



RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.
BEST SALVE IN USE.

Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents.

JOHN F. HENRY,
Sole Proprietor, No. 8 College Place,
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BEEBE & COMPANY,
HATTERS,

AND

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE SHIRTS,

No. 160 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

TO THE LADIES!

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

AQUA BEAUTA

removes Freckles, Tan and Moth Patches,

CARBOLIC WASH

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

NEURALGIA CURE

needs but to be tried to be appreciated. \$1 per
bottle. Sent promptly on receipt of price. Sales-
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PERSONAL BEAUTY.

For an unrivaled specific for the complexion send
addressed envelope and one dollar to PROF. LEON,
1,370 Broadway, New York.



J. R. TERRY,
IMPORTER, MANUFACTURER AND
DEALER IN

HATS & FURS,
19 UNION SQUARE,
NEW YORK.

GUNERIUS GABRIELSON,
FLORIST,

821 BROADWAY,

CORNER OF TWELFTH STREET,
NEW YORK.

Choice Flowers always on Hand.

BEST FAMILY SOAP.

Liberal Inducements
TO PURCHASERS.

A Plan Deserving the Attention
of Every Family.

THE MYRTLE SOAP COMPANY is a corporation
organized under the Laws of the State of New York,
and transacting its business through the Agency of
DANFORTH BROTHERS, at 40 MURRAY STREET,
New York City. It offers to the public its GOLD
MEDAL SOAP, in boxes of 40 lbs., at \$5 a box,
and gives purchasers an opportunity for dividends on
each box—the dividends ranging from \$5 to \$25,000.
On each 10,000 boxes sold, and as soon as each 10,000
shall be sold, there will be 327 cash dividends
made, varying from \$5 to \$50, and amounting to
\$2,500. And when 50,000 boxes shall have been
sold, there will be a Final Grand Dividend of \$250,
—viz. A BROWN STONE HOUSE,
in Brooklyn (the Deed of which has been left with
the Safe Deposit Company, 146 and 148 Broadway),
in trust for the purchaser of the fortunate box, and the
balance in cash dividends, from \$5 to \$1,000 each.
There will be

\$45,000 DIVIDED TO PURCHASERS.
In 1,635 Serial Dividends, and 866 Final Dividends,
making 2,501 dividends in all. Purchasers of this

GOLD MEDAL SOAP

will receive a properly numbered bill of purchase for
each and every box purchased, the holders of which
will share in the Dividends in each of the 10,000 boxes
to which their bills of purchase belong, and then ALL
will share in the Final Grand Dividend, when 50,000
boxes shall have been sold.

NOT A GIFT ENTERPRISE.

This plan should not be classed with the numerous
gift enterprise humbugs. It is an honest and legiti-
mate business plan for introducing to public notice the
Superior Goods of an Established and Reputable Cor-
poration. The plan is set forth in detail in the cir-
culars of the Company, which can be had at 40
Murray street, or of any of the numerous local agents,
and in which reference is made, by permission, to a
large number of well-known business and public men
as to the integrity and honorable management of the
MYRTLE SOAP COMPANY.

THE SOAP HAS NO SUPERIOR.

Purchasers will get a box of Soap at as low a price
as the same quality can be purchased in any mar-
ket; an article warranted to be of the VERY FIRST
QUALITY for family and laundry use; an article
every family wants and must have; an article worth
every cent they pay for it, and, in addition, without
the risk or loss of one cent, will share in the liberal
dividends to be made.

PURCHASE AT ONCE.

DANFORTH BROTHERS,

MANUFACTURERS OF FAMILY AND
TOILET SOAPS,

GENERAL AGENTS

MYRTLE SOAP COMPANY,
40 MURRAY STREET,
NEW YORK.

Mrs. J. B. Paige's

NEW METHOD FOR THE PIANO FORTE,

Recently published by Oliver Ditson & Co., is the
best book of the kind in market, it being a
key to all similar publications.

Mrs. Paige will give lessons to pupils, and fit Teach-
ers in a remarkably short space of time.

For circulars, address Mrs. J. B. PAIGE, with stamp,
14 Chauncey Street, or at Oliver Ditson & Co.'s, 277
Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

REFLECTIONS.

BY ANN S. THOMPSON.

Mournfully the cricket sings,
Through my heart its music rings,
For it tells of autumn hours,
Falling leaves and wither'd flowers;
It doth whisper summer's dead,
All its fragrance hath been shed.

Autumn spreads its gorgeous bloom
Over summer's silent tomb;
Soft dews fall, and low winds sigh;
But the frost doth on them lie.
Sorrowful all things appear
When the summer leaves the year.

Spring doth into summer grow,
Neither fears the frost or snow,
Beauteous robes for us they wear,
Breathe their fragrance everywhere;
But their garments cannot bear
Chilly winds or frosty air.

They are of ethereal mould,
Quickly fade and soon grow old;
Over their short lives do we
Read our own sad destiny,
Wondering if such forms of love
Are the types of those above.

Wondering how the flowers receive
All the fragrance that they give;
How they each their reasons know,
When to come and when to go.
If we shall these blossoms see
In the life that is to be.

How we love the summer hours,
Singing birds and blooming flowers,
Playing fountains, running streams,
Dancing shadows and sunbeams,
Fragrant winds that breathe of love,
Verdant meadow, silent grove.

Summer days, like dreams of bliss,
Tell of happier climes than this,
Where the yearning soul shall feel
No dim shadows o'er it steal,
Where the summer hours shall be
Lasting as Eternity.

Where the chilling autumn wind
Never shall an entrance find,
Where no winter snow shall fall,
And no need of funeral pall
O'er dead leaves and faded flowers,
Minding us of passing hours;
These to earth we leave behind;
There we shall our Eden find.

THE DRAMA AND OPERA AS EDUCATORS.

NILSSON—JANE EYRE—THE RIVALS—LITTLE NELL AND THE MARCHIONESS—THE SCARLET LETTER DRAMATIZED—THE WOMAN QUESTION ON THE STAGE.

NILSSON.

She has come and gone, peerless Nilsson! Will we ever see and hear her like again? Let the critics say what they will about her phrasing about "Angels ever Bright and Fair," about the hardness of the first burst of her glorious voice, about the "pose" of her head while enunciating her most difficult passages, never has her peer in all things been seen. Her voice is more like Sontag's than any other of the great singers who have preceded her. But Sontag lacked her delicacy and purity of tone. With the same wondrous compass that Jenny Lind possessed, with a vocalization and training excelled by none, she has greater originality, and then her personal beauty gives her an advantage over any cantatrice that has yet appeared before an American public. It is not the sensuous, infantile, tender, smiling beauty of a Montaland. It is the higher beauty of an intellectual, disciplined woman. Her lineaments have been chiseled by thought and study. Never, perhaps, has an American audience heard such an elevating and refining a performance as her rendering of "Angels ever Bright and Fair."

She makes it a prayer, welling up from a heart rendered angelic by its own purity. The few, only, can appreciate its high artistic excellence. But when "Lacea La Notte" or "Miserere" from "Trovatore" trills from her beautiful lips, all can realize the difference between Nilsson and any other songstress we have heard.

The desire to see her in opera grows with every hearing of her concerts.

She dresses beautifully and appropriately for concerts; but one cannot suppress the desire to see her costumed as Gretchen or Leonora, and given all the advantages of stage and scenic effects. Sympathies with and for the million dictate this wish. To hear and see such an artist and such a woman is elevating, and the million would crowd her operas, while only the "upper ten," the most critical portion of our population, attended her concerts at Steinway Hall. Those who have heard her cannot be too grateful for the foresight displayed by Strakosch in bringing over the Swedish nightingale and surrounding her with the talents of Brignoli, Vieuxtemps, Wehli, Cary and Maretzek; but we wish to increase that debt of gratitude by hearing and seeing her in opera.

Every dramatic representation of the highest order refines, educates and elevates.

THE RIVALS AT WALLACK'S

comes strictly under this head. A comedy of the rarest excellence, of such genuine wit and humor as to keep an audi-

ence in a roar, yet never bringing a blush to the cheek of the most sensitive modesty. It is played by first-class actors in every role. The costuming is strictly artistic and historic, the new scenery perfect, moving with a quickness, noiselessness and ease not excelled even at Booth's, and the whole get-up and putting upon the stage producing an indescribably pleasing effect. Miss Henriques is an excessively pretty woman, who seems born a Lydia Languish. Miss Mestayer has evidently given Mrs. Malaprop careful study. The same cannot be said of George Clarke's Captain Absolute. He trusts too much to his really fine acting and good conception of the part. He gives some alterations and renderings of the text, at times, that do not improve the language. John Gilbert's Sir Anthony Absolute could not be improved. Bob Acres is not quite enough of a rollicking squire in the first acts of the play, but he redeems it by his exquisite cowardice in the duel scene. John Brougham needs no praise from our pen as Sir Lucius O'Trigger.

The houses which fill Wallack's every night show that our population appreciates the finest talent.

The "Two Roses" bids fair to be scarcely less attractive than the "Rivals." But its charm is that of novelty. It will never wear as the old English plays do.

Plays illustrative of English life and manners please and draw better than anything else, when they have any merit in themselves. When

"JANE EYRE," BY SEEBACH,

was announced at the Fourteenth-street Theatre every seat was taken two days before the play. Nor were the admirers of that matchless production of Charlotte Bronte disappointed in Marie Seebach's conception and rendition of the part. The play is fearfully mangled and altered from the plot of the novel—the whole "moral" is lost by making Rochester a stereotyped, good, moral, conventional hero, and not the passion-tossed, maddened yet deliberate man, determined to be a bigamist. Dumrowski could play the Rochester of the libretto fairly enough. The Rochester of the novel he could not conceive. That amiable face of his is absolutely incapable of a frown. He could not act a rage or a tempest of passion. How Seebach managed to be the Jane Eyre she was to such a Rochester was the most wonderful part of the performance. The whole get-up and putting upon the stage was ridiculously cheap—and cheapness disgusts a New York audience.

THE SPLENDORS OF OPERA BOUFFE

continue to attract our millions, and Opera Bouffe is better than no play, no amusement, to keep people from vice. That as one of the ends to be attained by the drama, makes Opera Bouffe desirable in New York.

Once more is Lotfa playing "Little Nell" and "The Marchioness" at Niblo's. Now she is educating, now she is fulfilling her true mission as an actress.

It is a remarkable fact that the English or European novel is the only one we dramatize successfully for the American stage. "Rip Van Winkle" can scarcely be called a novel, and "Rip Van Winkle" by any other actor than Jo. Jefferson, and at any other theatre than Booth's, would probably be a failure. Could not Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" be dramatized in a manner to make it a success? It would be one of the most effective educators as a stimulator of thought on the Woman Question that could be put upon the stage.

EMILY VERDERY.

HUMAN GOVERNMENT.

ARTICLE II.

DIRECT LEGISLATION BY THE PEOPLE—THE REFERENDUM—FINDING A JUST BASIS OF LEGISLATION IN THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE INDIVIDUAL—THESE TERMS MUST NOT BE CONFOUNDED WITH INDEPENDENCE OF THE INDIVIDUAL.

Sovereignty is one thing, dependence is another. One is objective, the other subjective, and each as necessary to the other as in the hands of skilled workmen tools to work with and material to work up are equally requisite. Mankind constitute in reality but one being. Unity is the law of their existence, toward the realization of which all are tending, with more or less consciousness of their destiny, some in one way and some in another, but ultimately meeting and journeying together on the same road toward the same goal. Conformity to this great law of human progress is, therefore, so far from being inconsistent with, that it is absolutely required by, those necessities of the individual in which originate his sovereignty.

What now, in view of these variously called "centripetal and centrifugal," "convergent and divergent," "propelling and regulating" forces, inhering in the several parts of the entire body of Humanity, is the next step, in order, necessary to be taken, on the field of politics, to attain the true objects for which Governments are instituted among men? Men do not learn to swim without incurring some risk of drowning. They must at least enter the water, with or without such artificial supports as may be within their reach. They make the venture and are surprised to discover that no artificial floats are necessary. Some men cannot learn their rights without incurring some danger of mistaking them. They must at least put forth their powers and abide the result which, when it is reached, shows that they had but little grounds for alarm.

Well, men have surrendered their most important political right into the hands of privileged representative legislators.

It was sufficiently shown in a previous article that the System of Representative Legislation affords no remedy for the evils inevitably resulting therefrom. It offers a direct premium to the representative to betray the rights of his constituents. It corrupts the heart and paralyzes the arm of the voter by denying to him the power to reverse the action of the legislator. Men "do not gather grapes of thorns, nor figs from thistles." Nor in face of the lessons derived from experience, "not to lead men into temptation, but to deliver them from evil," can either representative or voter be expected to do aught but yield to the temptation which the one has no moral and the other no legal power to resist.

Where, then, are the people to look for a remedy? Obviously, to themselves alone—that is to say, to DIRECT POPULAR LEGISLATION, so exhibited as either to supersede the necessity of a representative, or to limit his power in such a manner that his acts will have no effect until they have been approved by the people.

There is really no longer any need of the representative system. It has served its purpose. It has demonstrated the folly and wickedness of intrusting the recognition and protection of human rights to delegated bodies. As, however, it will probably die hard, it is, perhaps, expedient to make it the instrument of its own decease. Institutions that persistently decline to be abolished may sometimes be transformed and made to assume a different character. Representative bodies are professedly governed by written Constitutions (so called). These instruments in this country contain provisions for their own Amendment. Let them, then, be amended so as to provide, first, that no Act of any Legislative body shall be a law until it has been referred to the people for their action thereon, and that every Act shall be printed in a paper published by the State and furnished to each voter at least ninety days prior to the election of candidates to the next Legislature; and, secondly, that each voter shall have an opportunity accorded to him to propose a law to the Legislature which, if approved by one-fifth part of the members thereof shall, in like manner, be printed in the State paper, and furnished to each voter to take the same course as the Acts of the Representatives. And to these Amendments another might be added, providing that the Representative may be recalled at the will of his constituents; but this is not so essential. Men are not often virtuous in spite of the temptations to do evil by which they are surrounded; but if they have no power to do evil except by the voluntary consent of all, none will be done; and by THE REFERENDUM (so called), here proposed and accepted by the new Labor party, calling itself THE NEW DEMOCRACY in the United States, and THE INTERNATIONAL WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION in Europe, the Representative is deprived of all power except that which is merely advisory and recommendatory. The responsibility and accountability are thrown back upon his constituents, who will have themselves alone to blame if they do not then, indeed, become truly SOVEREIGN.

The question now arises, "How this Reform or Revolution in the State can be inaugurated?" This is a problem the solution of which will require another article. Suffice it now to say that the work can only be effected by a radical Reorganization of the People in their primary capacity, so that they shall gradually become the State in fact as well as in name, and control the Legislature by securing possession of the means of superseding it at the proper time, or when it shall become necessary. But the statement of the Plan and Method of this Reorganization of the people must be deferred to another paper.

WILLIAM WEST.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6, 1870.

DON'T TALK TO THE MAN AT THE WHEEL.—*Passenger:* That is Black Mountain? *Pilot:* Yes, sir, highest mountain about Lake George. *Passenger:* Any story or legend connected with that mountain? *Pilot:* Lots of 'em. Two lovers went up that mountain once and never came back again. *Passenger:* Indeed; why, what became of them? *Pilot:* Went down on the other side.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

FANNY JANAUSCHKEK

in

ENGLISH PARTS.

Under the management of Mr. AUGUSTIN DAILY.

THURSDAY NIGHT—MARY STUART

(First time.)

FRIDAY—MARY STUART (second time.)

SATURDAY MATINEE at 1—only Matinee of DEBORA.

SATURDAY NIGHT—Double attraction.

Mlle. JANAUSCHKEK, in COME HERE, and

Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY and Miss AGNES ETHEL in

THE LADY OF LYONS.

Box Book open for all the nights. Next week, Mlle. JANAUSCHKEK as LADY MACBETH. Admission to Saturday Matinee, \$1 to all parts of the house.

MARIE SEEBACH.—DRAMATIC SEASON.

Fourteenth Street Theatre, formerly Theatre Francaise.

GREAT SUCCESS OF A GREAT ACTRESS.

SUPERB ACTING. UNIQUE ART.

Performance every night. Saturday Matinee.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY.

LOVE AND INTRIGUE (Kabale and Liebe).

First time of Schiller's renowned tragedy.

MARIE SEEBACH as LOUISA MILLER.

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