

THE WORD.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL OF REFORM.

VOL. 1.

PRINCETON, MASS., MARCH, 1873.

NO. 11

The Word

Favors the abolition of speculative income, of woman's slavery and war government; regards all claims to property, not founded on a labor title, as morally void, and asserts the free use of land to be the inalienable privilege of every human being—one having the right to own or sell only his service impressed upon it. Not by restrictive methods, but through freedom and reciprocity, the Word seeks the extinction of interest, rent, dividends, and profit, except as they represent work done; the abolition of railway, telegraphic, banking, trades-union and other corporations charging more than actual cost for values furnished, and the repudiation of all so-called debts, the principal whereof has been paid, in the form of interest.

E. H. Heywood, EDITOR.

Contributors, correspondents, and those from whose works extracts may be printed are responsible only for their own opinions; the edit or must not be understood to approve or reject any views, not editorial, unless he says so.

TERMS: 50 cents annually, payable in advance; 5 copies, \$2.00; 10 copies, \$3.50; 20 copies, \$6.00; 50 copies, \$12.50; 100 copies, \$20.00. Single copies, 5 cents. Address THE WORD, PRINCETON, MASS.

LABOR, FINANCE, LAND, GOVERNMENT.

MUTUAL BANKING:—Showing how interest on money can be abolished by free competition. Sixth thousand. By Wm. B. Greene. Price 25 cents.

YOURS OR MINE:—An Essay to show the True Basis of Property and the causes of its unequal distribution. Twentieth thousand. By E. H. Heywood. Also, by the same.

UNIVERSAL LIBERTY:—Revealing the injustice and impolicy of Ruling Woman without her consent. Sixteenth thousand. Price 15 cents.

TRUE CIVILIZATION:—A subject of vital and serious interest to all people; but most immediately to the men and women of labor and sorrow. By Josiah Warren. Price 50 cents.

NO TREASON:—"The Constitution of no authority"—A Startling exposure of the frauds, usurpations and Tyrannies practiced on the people through our present Federal, State and Municipal governments. By Lyander Spooner. Price 25 cents.

A NEW MONETARY SYSTEM:—By Edward Kellogg. Being the original statement and an elaborate exposition of the financial principles now proclaimed by the National Labor Union. Price in cloth, \$1.25, in paper, 75 cts.

LAND AND LABOR:—Their relations in nature—How violated by monopoly. By J. K. Ingalls. Price 10 cents.

USURY:—"The Giant Sin of the Age"—The source of Poverty and Degradation: A Sermon. By Edward Palmer.

THE LAW OF MARRIAGE:—An exhaustive Argument in favor of Emancipation of Woman from the bondage of unjust marriage legislation. By C. L. James.

Also, Part Second of the same: **THE FUTURE RELATIONS OF THE SEXES.** Price of both, 25 cents.

Any or all of these books sent post-paid on receipt of price. Liberal deductions when ordered by wholesale. Address: Co-operative Publishing Co., Princeton, Mass.

PROPERTY. The right to render services for a return is the fundamental conception in the right of property. The test of property is a sale; that which will bring something when exposed for exchange is property; that which will bring nothing, either never was, or has now ceased to be distinctively property.—*Prof. Perry.*

It is evident to many minds that our civilization is on a pivot, upon which it must turn toward improvement or go down into chaos. That pivot is the Labor Question.—*Josiah Warren.*

REPUBLICAN PLUTOCRACY.

The two great interests of every civilized community are labor and capital, represented by persons and property. The laborer seeks employment and the capitalist furnishes it. The one is the hirer and the other the hiree. The interest of the laborer is to get the highest wages he can for his labor, while on the other hand, it is the interest of the capitalist to get the largest amount of service for his money. It is obvious, therefore, that between these two interests there is a natural antagonism. One has labor to sell for money; the other has money to sell for labor. Each wishes to get the best price for his commodity, and their interests are as opposite as the poles. This antagonism is not necessarily one of hostility, though by injudicious regulation it may be made to assume that character. Properly understood the relation is one of mutual harmony. These great interests naturally impress themselves on the institutions and policy of every country. Labor is the interest which is most widely diffused, for by the fiat of Heaven itself, every man is required to eat his bread in the sweat of his face. Capital is the accumulated product of labor, and is in the hands of the fortunate few. The normal tendency of labor is to democracy or the dominion of numbers—of capital, to the concentration of power in the hands of the few. The reason is obvious. Labor is the interest of the many—capital of the few. Where labor predominates, numbers will govern, and the institutions will be free. Where capital is the controlling interest, power will be in the hands of a small minority. The money-power has obtained the control of the Executive and of Congress. The means employed to accomplish these results are too well known to require special enumeration. Splendid gifts have been made to men in office. Rings have been formed in Congress for purposes of plunder; a gigantic system of United States banks has been incorporated, by which bond holders have been enabled to receive not only interest on their bonds, but duplicated interest on bank notes, issued on the faith of these bonds. The rates of interest have been greatly increased, and all State banks have been crushed out of existence, so that the bondholders may have the monopoly of money-lending at double interest. Monster railroad corporations have been incubated in Congress, and endowed with millions of acres of the public domain. Partial tariffs have been framed to put money in the pockets of the few at the expense of the many, and other devices have been adopted, which it would be tedious to enumerate, for the purpose of swelling the gains of capital. The laboring population have seen and felt these evils. Probably without understanding the ingenious process by which they were oppressed, they have nevertheless felt the fact that they were

oppressed. Hence the wide-spread discontent that pervades the laboring classes. Hence the labor unions and strikes among tradesmen, that are of almost daily occurrence. Hence in a word, the constantly recurring, but futile efforts of labor, by local combinations, to rid itself of the exactions of capital. It is true that the laboring masses should understand the true source of the evil, and the only efficient means of arresting it. It should be explained to them that capital has got possession of the Government, and is using its vast powers to the injury of the interests of labor. It is this great money power which has put into active motion all the agencies which are rapidly concentrating all power in the hands of the President. It is this power which, by artful manipulations of the currency, has oppressed agriculture, commerce, and manufactures. It is this which has depressed the value of property to enhance the value of money. It is this which has increased the rates of interest to the injury of industry in all its departments.—*Alex. H. H. Stuart.*

SINCERITY. If any Puritan minister in the flesh answered to Mr. Hawthorne's character of Arthur Dimmesdale, in the *Scarlet Letter*, he was a rarity. There are more such smooth monsters now. We have heard the fictitious name freely applied to some modern and recent examples, while the transcendent American novelist does not verify his picture by any historic case. Our sires, forefathers, and premothers, had this grandeur—what they meant was above-board, in open day. All came out and challenged the judgement of mankind. But what is sincerity? Willingness to be known, having nothing in thought or act to be ashamed of; or to run from after committing, like Adam among the trees of the garden. What is there in us for truth to scarce, like bats at the light? There are privacies that belong not to others' eyes. I do not bathe or go to bed in the street. Napoleon said, we do not wash our dirty linen in public. But to be sincere is not to wish to secrete any deed, transaction, or relation for immoral or discreditable reasons. It is to have no reserves of what cannot bear the light of the sun.

A great religious society in another city calls its institution *Plymouth Church*; does its faith or administration demonstrate the veracity, that truth to their light, of those it is operated by and composed of, which the name implies? These are dispassionate, but searching and terrible questions, which duty puts, from a perception that the community is honey-combed, eaten into, rotten, hollow-sounding and crumbling to our tread with insincerity; so diseased 'tis doubtful if the patient could survive the operation of cutting it out. When eminent persons are charged with improprieties, there is an interest to shield them, to suppress the witnesses and their testimony. But, be their accusations

true or not, they are thus spread more widely to undermine character, all the more because Ludlow Jail is opened or Music Hall shut, than by any allowing of free speech, as well as free trade, to be met, of course, with refutation or frank reply. Prisons are whispering galleries, muzzled-mouths louder than cannon; and closets let out their soft-spoken secrets in the reverberation of house-tops. Protection of manufactured goods? We are a joint stock company to protect certain vices. "Assume a virtue if you have it not," bitterly says Hamlet to his mother: but rather than do it, my friends, let me cut off my hands and put out my eyes, and have my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth! God forgive, if done it I ever have! Better the palsy than such humbug and quackery,—charlatanry alike in the lyceum or the sacred desk. Be true to your light, and have no secrets to be ashamed of!

C. A. Bartol, in *The Index*.

The Word.

PRINCETON, MASS. MARCH, 1873.

The FOURTH ANNUAL CONVENTION of the N. E. LABOR REFORM LEAGUE will be held in Boston Sunday and Monday Feb. 23rd and 24th; there will be three sessions each day—Sunday in CODMAN HALL 176 Tremont St., Monday in TREMONT TEMPLE. Col. Wm. B. Greene, John Orvis, Mrs. E. L. Daniels, E. H. Heywood, Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull, Mrs. Olive N. Robinson, E. D. Linton, F. A. Hinckley, A. B. Davis and others speakers are expected. Monday evening Mrs. Woodhull will deliver her "Suppressed Speech" in Tremont Temple. Mr. Heywood and Mr. Orvis will also speak; Tickets will be given to all who contribute FIFTY CENTS, or more, to the Treasury of the LEAGUE, and can be had of JAMES CAMPBELL 17 Tremont St., of Mr. Newsdealer LLOYD, Adams House 371 Washington St., or at the Door.

THE LIBERTY OF PROPHECYING.

Milton's memorable speech to the English Parliament, in 1644, in behalf of the "Liberty of Unlicensed Printing", was an eloquent protest against the ever recurring effort of wrong-doers to suppress discussion, which our political and ecclesiastical magnates, would do well to read before they attempt further to stifle investigation of industrial and social evils. A strong combination of capitalists, whom workingmen were fooled into electing to the Massachusetts Legislature, led by Gov. Washburn, have declared war against the Bureau of Labor Statistics because, in the line of its appointed duty, it has shown that the general subjection of labor among us is due, in part at least,

to the fact that, under present laws, Savings Institutions are willing and most serviceable tools of the national banks, and money kings that fatten on high rates of interest. Henry L. Pierce, Mayor of Boston, backed by Ex-Gov. Claflin, and other representatives of republican and democratic respectability, intimates that unless we keep within his questionable code of "morality", and submit our list of speakers to his approval or rejection, it may be his duty to disperse the Labor Reform Convention advertised above! He also undertakes to class our meetings under the head of "amusements", saying it would be "illegal" for us to exercise the *always-practiced, and never-before-denied right* of taking an admission fee towards expenses unless we previously procure a "license" from the city government, which license he says ought not to be granted! Shades of Gaston, Wightman, Smith, Otis and Lyman! No pro-slavery predecessor ever fell so low as this. What private griefs His Honor has we know not, but wish to say of the one of our speakers whom he feels especially bad about, Mrs. Woodhull, that the League has nothing to do with her social views; but since she has, in years past, with great ability discussed the labor question on our platform in N. Y. City; and since Boston indecency has deeply insulted the sacred right of Free Inquiry, in her person, we felt it our duty to invite her to come. If her exposure of Mr. Beecher is false, let him silence her by stating the fact; if it is true, she is a public benefactor.

The Constitution of Massachusetts, which asserts the right of the people peaceably to assemble, being good enough "license" for us, we shall meet under a higher law than the city government and do not acknowledge its jurisdiction in the case. Our meetings will, as usual, be orderly and decorous if the mayor does not assail us with an official mob. We do not believe the owners of the halls will break their contracts, and shut their doors against us, but think rather they will follow the example of Peter Cooper, who, though a powerful opposition endeavored to dissuade him from the act, opened Cooper Institute

to Mrs. Woodhull, saying that, if her views were wrong, free discussion was the true method of correction. A distinguished Boston clergyman, Rev. Dr. Bartol, condemns the closing of Music Hall to her, rightly holding that institutions are safe only as they rest on an enlightened moral sense; and that effort to stifle investigation of the marriage system is the surest way to destroy all respect for it. Have republicans learned nothing from anti-slavery experience with mobs? If Mayor Pierce has friends they should interpose their guardianship, for he seems incapable of refraining from a step which will make his children blush to own him as their parent. Many wrong and foolish opinions are uttered in reform conventions; but who shall judge? We hold meetings to correct others; and to get ourselves corrected, if need be. City government is not called upon either to accept or reject any thing we say. If there is disturbance, the police should take care of the rioters; but, if they attempt to suppress opinions, they themselves become rioters and should be resisted by the whole community. Unless the Mayor gets his turbulent "morality" under control he should order himself arrested and locked up, at once.

The Convention will assemble as advertised, and take a collection at the door, as usual. We shall listen to what speakers we choose, and discuss what questions we choose, subject only to enlightened public opinion. If the Mayor intrudes, though we shall regret the annoyance, he will give an electric issue to the labor conflict, and hasten the final retribution which awaits all parties to this great swindle called "government". It is high time that the people knew whether or not their right to peaceably assemble and deliberate is officially denied in Boston.

Friends will notice that the Boston Labor Convention is to be held in Codman Hall and Tremont Temple, not in J. A. Andrew Building.

One number more of THE WORD will complete the first volume. It will then be enlarged to nearly double its present size, but the price will be increased only one half, to 75 cents; which friends will please bear in mind. Terms cash.

HAS LOVE A SCIENTIFIC BASIS?

COL. T. W. HIGGINSON, Dear Sir: Noticing that, in the columns of the *Woman's Journal*, you are the recognized exponent of the culture and good sense of men, especially of man's manliness to woman, I wish to ask why the existing, man-made relations of the sexes, so destructive of Woman's personality and welfare, seem to be regarded by you as exempt from criticism; and why Mrs. Woodhull, and others who have summoned the people to reason on these grave subjects, are classed by you with Fiske, Gould, and other male reprobates of society?

When a girl, bare-footed, I tugged about the streets of Newburyport the child of Rev. Chas. J. Bowen, I learned to love you as the "good man" who, in passing, could notice me; and out of my wages, which were 25 cents a week, my mother paid her honest debt to you, I giving up the much needed shoes, because you were to me a kind of god that walked up and down. Afterward, when woman grown, you honored me with your acquaintance and confidence, though I am not related to you by ties of consanguinity or legality. And I regarded you as a whole, sincere and entirely trustworthy man—a wise and blameless discriminator, indeed, of pathways in the field of love. I have no desire or intention to report your private life, but knowing what your views were, and how free your relations with woman have been, I ask most seriously by what authority you rank those termed "free lovers" on the dark side of life, and claim yourself to dwell in light and purity irreproachable?

You, sir, either taught me, or fooled me, or insulted me; which will you have it? Where does a "good man's" attraction to women end and "free love" begin? It seems to me that the best protection girls can have as to "the limit of safety" in their associations with men, is, first a clear knowledge of what is essentially right in these things; and secondly, a consistent example of rectitude in the men they meet. I wish not to impeach your sincerity, much less to call you a "libertine," but if the epithets which you hurl at Mrs. Woodhull are just, I certainly must revise my opinions of you. Believing that an institution which, right or wrong, assumes to consign the sexes to a given state "for better or for worse," should, in the interest of liberty and sobriety be sternly interrogated; and thinking that if woman is capable of casting a vote intelligently, she is capable of choosing, and revising, if need be, her social relations with men, I most sincerely request you to enlighten me further upon your sayings and doings in matters of love.

ANGELA T. HEYWOOD,
Princeton, Mass., Feb. 12th 1873.

The double lives men live, in their relations with women, the irresponsible and unscrupulous dealings they indulge in privately, are well illustrated in the following incident:

HON. GEORGE BANCROFT was promenading one evening on the verandah of the Ocean House at Newport with a gay New York belle, not yet out of her teens. In course of conversation she addressed her companion as "Mr. Bancroft." "Now really, my dear Miss C—" said the ancient bean, "you must not call me that—call me George!" A few moments afterward they returned to the drawing room and mingled with the throng, when, to the amazement and horror of our venerable historian, the mischievous girl exclaimed, loud enough for the whole company to hear, "George, I have dropped my glove—please go and look for it." Bancroft went but did not return.

Correspondence.

B. R. TUCKER, 59 Temple St. Boston: "Tell it not in Gath; publish it not in Askelon! The Christians are awakening. There exists in this city an organization known as The Christian Labor Union, officered by Orthodox ministers, and composed of church-members, which holds monthly meetings to pray for Justice to Labor. There is at least one new thing under the sun. Some good may come out of Nazareth after all. Think of it, Labor Reformers! Have we not good reason to be encouraged? The millenium must, indeed, be at hand. The question having arisen at one of their recent meetings concerning the conditions of membership, Rev. Jesse H. Jones read a short document, the gist of which was that any one, who was willing to accept and obey the command of Jesus, 'Follow me', was competent to become a member by pledging himself to that effect. Col. Wm. B. Greene, happening to be present, arose and spoke substantially as follows:

"Before any one signs that document, I wish to warn him to be careful that he understands what he is doing. When the young man came to Jesus to ask what he should do to have eternal life, Jesus answered, 'If thou wilt be perfect go and sell that thou hast and give to the poor and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come and follow me'. If there are three men in Boston who are willing to do that, I should like to know their names. But any man who signs that document and does not do it, is a hypocrite, a liar and a scoundrel'. These remarks caused some excitement, but did not prevent several from signing: whereupon Col. Greene rose and said, 'I am glad to see that there are so many saints among you. I have full confidence that you will live up to your promise. But remember that we world's people, we wicked ones outside shall keep a close watch over you, and, if you do not toe the mark, shall call you to account. But if you do fulfill your promise, I for one shall be compelled to go out on the sidewalk, fall upon my knees, and, making the sign of the cross, worship the saints within. I shall not dare to come in among you'. Evidently some difficulties beset the path of Christian Labor Reformers."

N. B. REED, Princeton, Mass. "Rev. Wm. M. Parry says that man is a free agent to do evil; but not to do good; but if man is a free agent and wants to do a good thing how can God prevent? Would not God be a devil if he tried to prevent?" (This Rev. Mr. P. is an orthodox lion who draws crowds and large pay for performing every Sunday in the Old South church theatre of Worcester, using such phrases as "thundering old fool" in the pulpit, and dealing in stale jokes about Irish women and others of his superior fellow beings. Worcester must be short of material to make a lion out of such a mountebank. When a San Franciscan is coming East they ask him "Do you go for pleasure or do you take your wife?" This Rev. "lion" is an Englishman, over here for "pleasure" possibly, for it is said he did not bring his wife. Can our English readers tell whether there is any free love "unpleasantness" in the matter?)

J. F. Bray, Pontiac, Mich.: "Hoping to see reform journals spring up everywhere, I need

not say that I wish you success. Reforms every where, and by every body, are what we need."

LAURA CUPPY SMITH, Mc Lean, N. Y.: "I would give a great deal to meet with you in the Boston Convention; but lack of funds to pay travelling expenses prevents. Am sorry, very sorry, for I am deeply interested in the labor movement."

A. BRIDGES DAVIS, Clinton, Mass.: "The *Brooklyn Eagle* says, that Beecher violated the person of Henry C. Bowen's niece five years ago and was recently in Bowen's Editorial room pleading for mercy on account of his age and Christian standing!"

JAMES HARVEY, Liverpool, England: Next month.

When Laura Cuppy Smith asked, in Cooper Institute, "Have we Free Speech?" "Is this a Free Country?" the *Brooklyn Eagle* reporter said she was proposing conundrums. Does Mayor Pierce of Boston give them up?

Forward your petitions at once, none will be received by the Massachusetts Legislature after Feb. 22nd.

It is a hard look for friends of labor, in the Republican party; but we shall be lucky if some better man than either Boutwell or Dawes gets the senatorship.

Henry Ward Beecher is reported to have resigned his position as Editor of *The Christian Union*.

Mr. Tilton's late letter is reprinted in another column, and also some rhymes which whether poetry or not seem to be history in the author's case. His admission that the true story is a "Sword" a "Thunderbolt" and other savage things indicates strongly that Mrs. Woodhull's statement has a substantial basis of fact.

That ancient hostler Hercules, who worked in the Augean stables should be employed to clean out Congress.

The "Liberal Democracy" through Senator Thurman of Ohio have declared against "any recognition of God in the Constitution."

When Henry Wilson joined the church Parker Pillsbury said he did not know what to make of it; he thought he was bad enough before! The startling perjury of Colfax the stupendous briberies of Pomeroy and the grand gambling of Ames indicate that a good deal of the "old Adam" is yet to leak out of the pious members of the republican party.

I must positively decline the office of school-committee man which kind friends have repeatedly urged me to take, for business, calling me away from home more and more, makes acceptance of any local trust, of that nature, impossible. Instead, however, I move that the "March Meeting" elect as school-committee woman, Mrs. ABBIE WILDER DAVIS, a citizen well fitted by natural ability, culture, and experience as a teacher, for that position; and who, if she can be induced to accept, will serve, in that capacity, with great credit to herself and the town. Miss OLIVE G. DAVIS would also make a very capable and accomplished officer.

THE WORD.

SIR MARMADUKE'S MUSINGS.

BY THEODORE TILTON.

I won a noble fame,
But with a sudden frown,
The people snatched my crown,
And in the mire trod down
My lofty name.

I bore a bounteous purse,
And beggars by the way
Then blessed me day by day,
But I, grown poor as they,
Have now their curse.

I gained what men call friends,
But now their love is hate,
And I have learned too late
How mated minds unmate
And friendship ends.

I clasped a woman's breast,
As if her heart I knew,
Or fancied, would be true,—
Who proved—alas, she too!—
False like the rest.

I now am all bereft—
As when some tower doth fall,
With battlement and wall,
And gate and bridge, and all—
And nothing left.

But I account it worth
All pangs of fair hopes crossed—
All loves and honors lost—
To gain the heavens at cost
Of losing earth.

So lest I be inclined
To render ill for ill,—
Henceforth in me still,
O God, a sweet good-will
To all mankind.

—Golden Age.

MY COMPLAINING FRIEND: Thanks for your good letter of bad advice. You say, how easy to give the lie to the wicked story, and thus end it forever.

But stop and consider. The story is a whole library of statements—a hundred or more—and it would be strange if some of them are not correct, though I doubt if any are. To give a general denial to such an encyclopedia of assertions would be as vague and irrelevant as to take up the POLICE GAZETTE, with its twenty-four pages of items, and say, "this is all a lie." So extensive a libel requires (if answered at all) a special denial of its several parts; and furthermore, it requires, in this particular case, not only a denial of things misstated, but a truthful explanation of other things that remain unmentioned and in mystery. In other words, the false story (it met at all) should be confronted and confounded by the true one.

Now, my friend, you urge me to speak, but when the truth is a sword, God's mercy sometimes commands it sheathed. If you think I do not burn to defend my wife and little ones, you know not the fiery spirit within me. But my wife's heart is more a fountain of charity, and quenches all resentments. She says "Let there be no suffering, save to ourselves alone," and forbids a vindication to the injury of others. From the beginning she has stood with her hands on my lips saying "Hush." So when you prompt me to speak for her you counteract her more Christian mandate of silence. Moreover, after all, the chief victim of the public displeasure is myself alone, and so long as this is happily the case I shall try, with patience, to keep my answer within my own breast, lest it shoot forth like a thunderbolt through other hearts. Yours truly,

THEODORE TILTON.

—Brooklyn (N. Y.) Eagle.

Sin is what the last thing the church meddles with, when it pays a profit. But, to recover from fire here, if not to escape fire hereafter, Rev. Park St. Murray actually advises Bostonians to cease sinning for two years! Hear him:—

Fifty means lending the last dollar one can spare to the neighbor who has more need of it than you. For the next two years selfishness must be thrown one side: This is no time for men to give their minds solely to profit.

WOODHULL & CLAFLIN'S WEEKLY, an Independent Journal open to the absolutely free discussion of all subjects in which human welfare is involved, and which is especially the organ of social reform, is published by Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin (Woodhull and Claflin,) at No. 48 Broad street, N. Y., upon the following terms:
One copy one year, \$3 00
Five copies one year, 12 00
Ten copies one year, 22 00
Twenty copies one year, 40 00
Six months, half these rates.

CIRCULAR TO THE LIBERAL PUBLIC.

We propose to purchase or erect in the city of Boston a building to be known as the PAINE MEMORIAL HALL, as a testimonial to the great services of THOMAS PAINE in the struggle for American Independence, and for Universal Mental Freedom. Said building to be suitable for stores, business offices, a Hall for Free Discussion, Lectures, Amusements, and finally, an office for the business purposes of the BOSTON INVESTIGATOR. To accomplish this, we need the assistance and contributions of all the friends of PAINE and of the INVESTIGATOR, and believing our readers and other Liberals to be of the number on whom we may rely, we ask their aid and assistance by contributing liberally themselves and inducing others to do so. Subscriptions will be acknowledged in the columns of the INVESTIGATOR. We have labored under many disadvantages during our connection with the INVESTIGATOR, in providing suitable accommodations for our business, and in securing a Hall for our Paine Celebration, and we appeal now to the Liberal public to come forward and help us to secure a permanent place for business and for holding our meetings.

Friends, Brothers, Sisters, the hour will come when we must cease from our labor. The cause that the Proprietor and Editor of the BOSTON INVESTIGATOR have expended their lives in, is in itself an earnest voucher that not for self alone, but for HUMANITY, they have worn away a life-time. And we invite all our friends to zealous and prompt action, as advancing age indicates that time waits for none. We all feel solicitous that our Works may live after we retire; and that our advocate of Freedom, our sturdy old INVESTIGATOR, may still, for coming generations, sound our rallying cry—"For all Peoples, and over all lands, forever Liberty."
J. P. MERRIDG, HORACE SWANER, F. L. BAYARD, M. ALTMAN, D. R. BURT, Trustees. Address J. P. MERRIDG, 84 Washington St. Boston.

MORAL PHYSIOLOGY.

A PLAIN TREATISE ON POPULATION. By ROBERT DALE OWEN. This work is one of the first importance, not only as a reply to Malthus, but also as supplying to every father and mother of a family the knowledge by which, without injury to health or violence to the moral feeling, any further increase which is not desired may be prevented, more especially in cases where the mother, or the diminished income of the father, imperatively advises no further addition to the number of offspring.

This work is illustrated with a Frontispiece. Price, including postage, 68 cents. Address Co-operative Publishing Co. Princeton, Mass.

SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY.

A SCIENTIFIC AND POPULAR EXPOSITION OF THE FUNDAMENTAL PROBLEMS IN SOCIOLOGY.

By R. T. TRALL, M. D.

The great interest now being felt in all subjects relating to human development, will make this book valuable to every one. Besides the information obtained by its perusal, the bearing of the various subjects treated in improving and giving direction and value to human life cannot be over estimated.

This work contains the latest and most important discoveries in the Anatomy and Physiology of both sexes; explains the origin of Human Life; how and when Menstruation, Impregnation, and Conception occur; giving the laws by which the number and sex of offspring are controlled, and valuable information in regard to the begetting and rearing of beautiful and healthy children. It is high-toned, and should be read by every family. With eighty fine engravings.

This work has rapidly passed through fifteen editions, and the demand is constantly increasing. No such complete and valuable work on that subject has ever before been issued from the press. Price \$2: Postage 20 cents. Address Co-operative Publishing Co. Princeton, Mass.

Cotton Mather said Arius promoted his heresies by first converting seven hundred virgins thereto.—T. W. Higginson.

THE BOSTON HERALD

FOR 1873,

A MORNING & EVENING NEWSPAPER.

FIVE EDITIONS EVERY DAY.

THE BEST TWO CENT PAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

Average Daily Circulation Over 95,000.

THE BOSTON HERALD

Enters upon the New Year with increased means for giving all the news to its readers. It has practically resumed specie payments, as it gives twice as much reading matter now for two cents, as it gave before the war for one, when it was acknowledged to be the best penny paper in the country.

The HERALD has facilities for obtaining news unsurpassed by any newspaper in the country. It has a large force of local reporters and special correspondents at all points of interest, in Washington, New York, and at the centres of population, everywhere, in New England. These correspondents are instructed to forward all the news as promptly as possible, using the telegraph whenever time in publication can be gained thereby. Indeed the telegraph has almost wholly superseded the mails in the correspondence of the HERALD from all points in telegraphic communication with Boston.

The HERALD has one great advantage over most newspapers which come in competition with it. It is

ENTIRELY INDEPENDENT

in Politics, and can afford to state the truth about all political events. It belongs to no party or clique; its reports are candid to all parties; and its editorial tone is liberal and tolerant, condemning the wrong and commending the right, wherever they are found. The HERALD is the only paper in New England that has

ITS FORMS STEREOTYPED,

and its now printed from triplicate plates, on two of Hoe's six cylinder Lightning Presses—each printing fifteen thousand impressions an hour; and a Bullock Press, which prints fifteen thousand papers on both sides, or

THIRTY THOUSAND IMPRESSIONS AN HOUR.

These facilities enable the publishers to hold back the forms to the last moment and give their patrons

THE VERY LATEST NEWS.

The HERALD gives its readers more reading matter for two cents than any other newspaper in the country, and it serves the news up in a speedy and spirited form, for which it has long been celebrated.

ADVERTISERS

will find the HERALD one of the most valuable mediums for their use. Its daily circulation is over

Ninety-five Thousand copies,

which is four times as large as any other paper in New England, and is only exceeded by one newspaper (a small one-cent paper) in the country. Its advertising rates are moderate and uniform; no deviation from printed rates being made in any form whatever, either as discount or as commission to agents.

The HERALD is one of the largest two-cent papers in the country, and as the plates are made from new and unworn type, while paper of good weight and quality is used, the impression is always clear and legible.

The price of the HERALD is two cents per copy, and it is sold to agents at \$1.25 per hundred.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Five Dollars per annum, and at same rate for a shorter period. To Clubs of five or more, to one address, four dollars per annum, or one dollar for three months, payable invariably in advance. No agents employed to solicit either subscriptions or advertisements.

THE SUNDAY HERALD

is of the same size as the daily, containing a great variety of reading matter, including Voluminous Special News Dispatches and markets, by Telegraph; full reports of Local News; Editorials, Timely Musical and Dramatic Criticisms, a Business Review of the Week, the best Review of the Boston Stock Market published, &c., &c. It has a circulation of over

Twenty-five Thousand copies,

chiefly in the city and suburban towns. A limited number of Advertisements in the SUNDAY HERALD. The price of the SUNDAY HERALD is five cents per single copy, and it is sold to agents at \$3.50 per hundred. To subscribers, Two Dollars per annum. All orders should be addressed to

R. M. PULSIFER & CO.,

Publishers of the Herald BOSTON, MASS.