

of its financial power, can make a difference in the yearly account of every man who reads these words of mine! Though Anselm Meyer has been half a century dead; though several of his sons have gone down to the grave—the house is the same. The grandchildren have the spirit of the children. The children of the brothers have int married, and it is one family, animated by a common purpose, that the world shall know only one *red shield*.

AMERICAN BONDS.

THE HOUSE, at an early stage of the American war, took hold of the United States bonds. Germany had confidence in America. England strove for our ruin, but the people of the Rhine believed in the star of American liberty. Fifty years of peace had been long enough to bring wealth to this land, and so with every steamer orders were sent across the Atlantic for investment in American securities. It is supposed that Germany holds, at the present time, about three hundred and fifty millions of United States bonds, and it is said that there have been no less than fifty million dollars profit to the bankers of Frankfort on American securities since 1863!

The great banking houses here make little show. The transactions of the Rothschilds amount to millions a day, and yet the operations are conducted as quietly as the business of a small counting house. You can purchase any stock here. Passing along the street I noticed bonds of the State of California—of several American States—of the United States—bonds in Dutch, Russian, Turkish, Arabic, Spanish, Italian, French—bonds of all lands—of States, cities, towns and companies. The reports of the Frankfort exchange are looked at by European bankers with as much interest as that of London or Paris.

When the house negotiated the rebel cotton loan, and who fleeced English sympathizers with the South out of fifteen million dollars, has a house here. He has just now taken hold of the new Tunisian loan, but his management of the rebel loan has brought discredit upon his house.

The power of the Red Shield was felt by Prussia last summer. The Prussian Government demanded an indemnity of great amount, twenty-five million dollars, I believe, from the city of Frankfort. The head of the house of the Red Shield informed Count Bismark that if the attempt was made to enforce that levy he would break every bank in Berlin; that he had the power to do it, and that he should exercise the power. Prussia had won a victory at Koniggratz; she could sweep away all armed opposition; but here, in the person of one man, she had met an adversary who had the power to humble her, and she declined the contest. A much lower sum was agreed upon, which was paid by the city.

THE ROTHSCHILDS AND THE POPE.

FOR OTHER CAUSES the Jews have been cursed by the Pope, and persecuted by the Roman Church. There is no more revolting chapter of horrors in history than that of the treatment of the Jews at the hands of the Pontiffs. In all lands where the Roman religion is dominant the children of Israel have been treated with barbaric rigor—allowed few privileges, denied all rights, looked upon as a people accursed of God, and set apart by divine ordination to be trampled upon by the church. In Rome, at the present day, the Jews are confined to the Ghetto; they are not allowed to set up a shop in any other part of the city; they cannot leave the city without a permit; they can engage only in certain trades; they are compelled to pay enormous taxes into the Papal treasury; they are subject to a stringent code of laws established by the Pope for their special government; they are imprisoned and fined for the most trivial of offences. They cannot own any real estate in the city; cannot build or tear down or remodel any dwelling or change their place of business, without Papal permission. They are in abject slavery, with no right whatever, and entitled to no privileges, and receive none, except upon the gracious condescension of the Pope. In former times they were unmercifully whipped and compelled to listen once a week to the Christian doctrine of the priests. But time is bringing changes. The Pope is in want of money; and the house of the red shield has money to lend on good security. The house is always ready to accommodate Governments. Italy wants money, so she sells her fine system of railroads to the Rothschilds. The Pope wants money, and he sends his Nuncio to the wealthy house of the despised race, offers them security on the property of the church, the Company, and receives ten million dollars to maintain his army and Imperial State. That was in 1865. A year passes, and the Pontifical expenditures are five million more than the income, and the deficit is made up by the Rothschilds, who take a second security at a higher rate of interest. Another year has passed and there is a third great annual vacuum in the Papal treasury of six million, which quite likely will be filled by the same house. The firm can do it with as much ease as your readers can pay their yearly subscription to the weekly *Journal*. When will the Pope redeem his loan at the rate he is going? Never. Manifestly the day is not far distant when these representatives of the persecuted race will have all the available property of the Church in their possession. Surely time works wonders.

THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD.

Its Origin and History—The "Red Shield"—The Power and Wealth of the Rothschilds—Their Operations with American Bonds—The Rothschilds and the Pope.

[Frankfort Correspondence of the Boston Journal.]

THE RED SHIELD.

Come with me to the eastern part of the city—the old town—where you will discover scarcely a sign of modern architecture. The streets are narrow; the houses lean toward each other from opposite sides of the way, as if they were friends about to fall into each other's arms. It is the Jews' quarter. The door-ways are crowded with women and children—all bearing the unmistakable features which, the world over, characterize this historic people—rejected of God, despised of men, persecuted as no other nation has ever been, scattered everywhere, yet retaining their nationality, endowed with a vitality which has no parallel in the human race.

We turn down the Judengasse, the Jews' alley, from the chief thoroughfare of the modern town. In this street, 124 years ago, lived a dealer in old clothes who had a red shield for a sign, which in German reads *Roth Schild*. It was in 1743 that a child was born to this Israelite. The name given to the boy was Anselm Meyer, who also became a clothes dealer and a pawn broker, succeeding to the business of his father. By degrees he extended his business, lending money at high rates of interest during the wars of the last century, managing his affairs with such skill that Prince William the Landgrave made him his banker. When Napoleon came across the Rhine, in 1806, this clothes dealer was directed to take care of the treasures of the Prince, amounting to twelve million dollars, which he invested so judiciously that it brought large increase to the owner, and especially to the manager.

This banker died in 1812, leaving an estate estimated at \$5,000,000—not a very large sum these days—but he left an injunction upon his five sons, which was made binding by an oath, which has had and still has a powerful influence upon the world. The sons bound themselves by an oath to follow their father's business together, holding his property in partnership, extending the business, that the world might know of but one house of the *red shield!* (Rothschild.)

The sons were true to their oath. Nathan went to Manchester, England, as early as 1797, but afterward moved to London. Anselm remained at Frankfort, James went to Paris, Solomon to Vienna, and Charles to Naples, the five brothers thus occupying great financial centres. Nathan, in London, amassed money with great rapidity, and the same may be said of all the others, the wars of Napoleon being favorable to the business of the house. Nathan went to the Continent to witness the operations of Wellington, prepared to act with the utmost energy, let the result be as it might. He witnessed the battle of Waterloo, and, when assured of Napoleon's defeat, rode all night, with relays of horses, to Ostend; went across the channel in a fishing smack—for it was before the days of steam—reached London in advance of all other messengers, and spread the rumor that Wellington and Blucher were defeated. The 25th of June in that memorable year was a dismal day in London. The battle was fought on the 18th. Nathan Meyer, of the house of Red Shield, by hard riding, reached London at midnight on the 19th. On the morning of the 20th, the news was over town that the cause of the allies was lost, that Napoleon had swept all before him. England had been the leading spirit in the struggle against Napoleon. The treasury of Great Britain had supplied funds to nearly all of the allied Powers. If such a case had been made, how was there for the future? Bankers flew from door to door in eager haste to sell their stocks. Funds of every description went down. Anselm Meyer was besieged by men who had funds for sale, but he was not in the market, he had no desire to buy. He too had stocks for sale. What would they give? But meanwhile he had scores of agents purchasing. Twenty four hours later Wellington's messenger arrived in London; the truth was known. The rations gave vent to its joy; up went the funds, pouring, it is said, five million dollars into the coffers of this one branch of the house of the Red Shield!

Though Frankfort is comparatively a small city, though it has no imperial court, it is still a great money centre, solely because that here is the central house of the Rothschild and other bankers.

The house of the Red Shield is the greatest banking house of the world—the mightiest of all time. Its power is felt the world over—in the Tuilleries of Paris, in the ministerial chamber of Berlin, in the imperial palace at St. Petersburg, in the Vatican at Rome, in the Bank of England, in Wall street, State street, and by every New England fireside. The house of the Red Shield, by the exercise