on the run, but let us press the great National issues with renewed vigor."

PERSONAL.

The "Hood Fund" now amounts to $5,873 17.

Miss Travis, a relative of Mr. John Bright, has just reached the venerable age of 100 years.

An exhibition of the works of the late William M. Hunt is to be held in Boston. It is proposed there also to have exhibitions of original Turner drawings and of the works of Hammet Billings.

Dr. Edward H. Plumptre, a distinguished scholar and Professor of Divinity at King's College, London, is at present in this city with his wife, as also Canon Sanford, another British ecclesiastic.

Dr. Grantham Munton Yorke, Dean of Worcester, fell dead almost at the door of the Cathedral ten days ago, just as the choir were singing, "I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest, for it is Thou, Lord, only that makest me dwell in safety."

The funeral of the late Henry C. Carey is to take place this morning. He is to be buried in the venerable church of St. Mary's at Burlington, N. J.—a church built in the reign of Queen Anne—and already containing the remains of Mr. Carey's wife and father.

Mr. Rhodes, the inventor of the "Audiphones," the instruments enabling the deaf to hear, has sent one of them to the Princess of Wales. The son of John Bright, when in Chicago not long ago, bought two of them. The "audiphone" looks like a large, square Japanese fan, made of carbonized rubber; on the back is a cord stretched from the upper edge to the handle, which cord is made to regulate the tension. When used the upper edge of the fan is placed against the two front teeth.

General Grant's Californian progress has been decorated with one pleasant little incident at least. A little five-year-old boy came marching into his room with a magnificent bouquet of flowers. The little fellow started in to make a speech; he said: "General Grant, I have brought you this nice bouquet—" Here the little fellow broke down and said he had forgotten what else his mother had told him to say. The General smiled and took the boy up on his knee, thanked him for the flowers, and said: "Never mind, little man, you have now probably made a better speech than your mother could."

The Rev. Mr. Cook has written a letter in support of a woman's temperance movement in Boston. "If there is anything," he says, "which runsellers fear more than the direct influence of women in determining temperance legislation, it is a combination of woman's influence with that of the pulpit. I rejoice in any practicable union between the ministry and woman's movement for home protection against intemperance. * * * Massachusetts has already given women the ballot on education, and thus indorsed principles which will lead ultimately to giving her a vote on temperance. Not a woman suffragist myself, I am yet in favor of trying the experiment of both the temperance and the education ballot in the hands of women."

Mr. Thomas Bayley Potter, M. P., in his speech at the Merchants' Club dinner, in Boston, the other evening, said that the day is fast approaching when America will be the largest branch of the English speaking race in the world, and he wished that the greatest possible bond of union should exist between these two great members of the Anglo-Saxon brotherhood. He thought that, without doubt, in the near future, some bond would be formed between the two countries, the precise nature of which he did not know, but which, he could not doubt, would be for the general good, not only of the two countries, but of the whole world. When he left England all was gloomy—the depression of trade, the almost universal failure of the crop, the temporary defeat of their arms, had tended to the general dejection in all classes. When he arrived here he could but be struck with the contrast. Here found business reviving in all its branches, and a sensible people sensibly devoting themselves to the arts of peace, and receiving a rich reward therefor. At the conclusion of the dinner Mr. Potter was unanimously elected the first honorary member of the club.

GENERAL NOTES.

There is another astonished Englishman making a tour of the West—George Jacob Holyoake the veteran English reformer and radical. He is "enchanted," he says; "this is a marvellous country," and it has a tremendous future; and he adds, "The beauty of the women and the comeliness of the men have astonished me, for that is not what we have been led to expect." From this he hastens to infer that "the human race generally is improving."

The fires in the furnace at Washington, Penn., have been lighted again, and to-morrow the body of Dr. Le Moyne will be cremated. Thirty-six hours are necessary to heat the furnace properly, and little time has been lost. The aged doctor died at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and at night the fires were started. No ceremony or procession will take place. Only the usual services will be held at the residence and at the furnace everything will be of a private character. Dr. Le Moyne was a large man. He weighed over 200 pounds.

The Musical Review, a new weekly paper devoted exclusively to music, will appear in this city to-day. It is to be conducted by gentlemen of well-known integrity and culture, and will be confined to the purely literary part of music, having no connection with trade matters. There is a field for such a paper, conducted as this one is likely to be, and Mr. Archibald Mac Martin, who is to be at the head of it, and the gentlemen who are associated with him in it will doubtless meet with general approval of their undertaking.

The greatest terror of theatre-going has heretofore been considered to be a bad play stupidly acted. A discharge of musketry on the stage is always a nuisance, offending the sense of hearing and subsequently the sense of smell; but when it comes to putting balls into the muskets, and then firing point blank into the pit, one feels that there may be a worse sin at the theatre than the murdering of Shakespeare. A young man was so killed at Baltimore on Tuesday night. He went for amusement, and he was manslaughtered. How the ball got into the property musket is for the Coroner to find out, if he can; but the public ought to be assured that hereafter no guns will be fired in the course of a play, without inspection by the prompter, or the stage-manager, or the scene-shifter, or the leader of the orchestra, or the first walking-gentleman, or somebody, a ramrod being kept for the purpose.

Another man has feigned suicide in order to test the affections of his wife, but he came very near receiving serious injury for his pains. Instead of firing off a pistol and falling to the floor with the smoking pistol at his side, as did Mr. Joseph H. Dana, of St. Louis, a Mr. Pendleton, of Bangor, Me., tried the experiment of hanging himself. Going to the upper story of his house he opened a window, and after making fast in the room one end of the rope, he tied the other end around his body under his arms, got out of the window and while suspended there in mid-air, uttered cries of distress that soon brought Mrs. Pendleton on the scene. When she had recovered from her surprise the good woman armed herself with a knife and proceeded at once to cut the rope, little thinking she could do any harm and believing she could do a great deal of good. But Mr. Pendleton unfortunately was suspended about twenty feet from the ground, and he may reckon himself one of the luckiest of mortals that a leg of his was not broken square off. Perhaps if Mr. Pendleton had broken one or both of his legs the result would be on the whole better than it is. Then he might indeed have learned during the long days of his illness whether his wife really loved him, and a lesson had been taught him which he very much needs to learn.

The Duke of Beaufort profited by his visit to this country last Summer to acquire precise information on its agricultural resources. Accordingly he has been able to set right Daniel Owen, of Ash Hall, Glamorgan, who recently published a pamphlet in which he sought to show that the English farmer would be able to compete in the English market with the American wheat producer, provided the soil in Great Britain were properly tilled. The Duke observes that the American wheat-crop of last year was not exceptional, the present one being much larger. He infers that the surplus of wheat available for exportation will increase every year for some time to come, because the wheat zone is enormous, immigration is increasing, more railroads are being built, and farmers will expend part of their gains in manures, and thereby increase the productive powers of their land. He holds that wheat can be landed at Liverpool from the interior at an average of 4 shillings ($1) per bushel, or 32 shillings ($8) per quarter—a price with which, he says, English farmers cannot successfully compete. The Duke puts the cost of cultivating an acre of wheat in this country and sending the product to England at $10 31, divided as follows: ploughing $1 50, dragging and sowing $1, seed $1 50, harvesting $2 50, threshing 52 cents, interest on freehold, 48 cents; moving the grain to seaboard, 33 cents; freight and landing, insurance and commission on sale, $1 98. The production he puts at eleven bushels of fifty-six pounds each, so that if the cost came to $11 instead of $10 31 it would be only $1 per bushel. The Duke of Beaufort further observes that in America the sun never fails the farmer as it does in England. The crops ripen quickly and fine weather is almost certain at harvest time. "The result," he says, "of my consideration of the subject is this: that climate, steam, transport by sea and land, together with the labor question on both sides of the ocean, have made it out of the power of our agriculturists to compete with the growers of wheat on the American continent, and that they must turn their attention to cheaper and better modes of growing beef and mutton, so as not to be driven out of the market also by the Americans. The distance, difficulty and expense of transport of live and dead meat give us an advantage we shall be wise to improve, instead of wasting time and capital in trying the impossible task of competing with them in growing wheat." As the Duke of Beaufort is a large land-owner, his opinion cannot fail to outweigh that of Lord Beaconsfield and others who have talked so wildly on American agriculture.

MINING IN MONTANA.

VII.

THE OLDEST CAMP IN THE TERRITORY.

PHILLIPSBURG AND THE VARIOUS ENTERPRISES WHICH SUPPORT IT—THE HOPE MINE; ITS HISTORY AND PRESENT CONDITION—FAILURES OF THE NORTHWESTERN COMPANY—THE ALGONQUIN.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

PHILLIPSBURG, Mont., Sept. 25.—Those were remarkable men who came to Montana sixteen or seventeen years ago in search of the yellow dust. Not even the old Forty-niners of California displayed more pluck or endured greater hardships than the pioneers in this Territory. They went almost everywhere and they saw everything. Portions of the country that now are remote or have really been opened to white men within the past two or three years were prospected over in 1864, '65 and '66, and more thoroughly explored than some of the valleys in which the larger towns are now situated had been at that time. The daring enterprise of these early pilgrims, their keen observation, which allowed nothing to pass unnoticed, and their industry in staking out claims, account for the fact that very few new mining districts are now discovered by the later explorers. New mines are found, but no matter how remote or inaccessible the deposits of the precious metals may be, some old prospector, who was following up the cañons and gulches along in the sixties, climbing the mountains and penetrating their most difficult fastnesses, is pretty sure to have been there before, and to have known of the leads which are just now becoming valuable.

Phillipsburg is, I believe, the oldest silver camp in Montana. Some prospectors camped on the present site of the town along in 1865 or 1866, and drove their stakes all over the mountains, and not more than two years afterward the first silver mill in the Territory was established here, and has been in operation, with varying fortunes, ever since; sometimes, I believe, returning to its owners some of the money they have been called upon to expend upon it, but oftener drawing upon them for the means to keep the mine in operation and the stamps in the mill dropping.

But first I ought to tell you where Phillipsburg is, for the geography of Montana is so little known in the East that probably not one in twenty of the readers of THE TRIBUNE ever heard of the place, or would be able to tell whether it is in the Yellowstone country or among the Cœur d'Alene Mountains. But it is in neither. Helena is in the western central part of the Territory, on the east or Missouri River slope of the main range of the Rocky Mountains. Phillipsburg lies on the western or Columbia River side of the divide about 100 miles southwest of Helena. To reach it, the traveller after leaving the capital must cross the mountains to Deer Lodge, go thence to New-Chicago, an important town on the Hell Gate River, and after staying over night in one of the most uncomfortable of country taverns ever invented, take passage the next morning on a rickety old mail-wagon, which, if he is favored by fortune, will land him in this little town about noon the same day.

The crossing of the range between Helena and Deer Lodge is the most rugged and difficult of all I have seen in the Territory. Look at a map of Montana; see how the back-bone of the continent divides it from north to south with spurs and smaller ranges of mountains jutting out from it and apparently covering its entire area from the mouth of the Yellowstone River on the east to Pend O'Reille Lake on the west, and you will naturally conclude that it is a very difficult country to travel over, that most of the roads must be impracticable for carriages, and that the easiest and safest mode of travel is on the back of a horse or a sure-footed mule. But such a conclusion will by no means be correct. The natural roads of Montana, except on a few routes over which great quantities of freight are hauled, are probably the best in the world. The soil generally contains just enough fine gravel to keep the roads hard and prevent them from becoming muddy, and in the valleys the carriage-way is generally as smooth as a carefully cared-for macadamized road in the States. The mountain passes, too, are remarkably low and the approaches to them easy. It is rarely that any of the principal roads of the Territory cross the ranges at a higher elevation than 6,500 feet, and I believe that there is not a single pass in Montana that exceeds 7,000 feet. As the average altitude of the valleys is about 4,000 feet, it will be seen that the climbing to get over the mountains cannot be very difficult.

The elevation of the Deer Lodge Pass is 6,200 feet, and as the mountain range on the east side rises abruptly from the valley, of which the altitude is 4,200 feet, the road, as I have already said, is very steep. As we began to climb the mountain, we plunged into a thick growth of timber, among which the fallen trees and granite boulders were piled up in the wildest confusion. I believe that the theory is that these enormous masses of rounded granite were left on the mountain sides by ancient glaciers; and it is a remarkable fact that they are found on the sides and even on the summits of limestone mountains near which there are no granite hills from which it would seem that they could have come. On the Deer Lodge Pass they almost cover the ground, or are piled up in enormous pyramids, whose rugged forms, seen through the trees and underbrush, make the landscape as wild and romantic as the most enthusiastic searcher after the picturesque could desire. After climbing the mountain side for an hour or more, following the zigzag road, and catching here and there enchanting views of the valleys below, we came out of the woods near the summit, upon a park-like area, hundreds of acres in extent, destitute of trees, but covered with tall, thick bunch-grass, on which cattle or horses would grow fat but for the cold winds that sweep across it even during the hot days of Summer.

THE DIVIDE OF THE CONTINENT.

This was the top of the Rocky Mountains. Near the road on the left-hand side two clumps of willows covering a few acres each push out into the grass opposite one to the other, and behind each stretches a narrow line of the same slender bushes until it is lost to the timber. Here is the parting of the waters. In the springs on one side rises Ten Mile Creek, a tributary of the Missouri, and from those on the other, within an easy stone's throw and with no perceptible elevation between, flows Blackfoot Creek, a tributary of the Columbia. A small ditch which a man could dig in a few days would turn one stream into the other. This has been done for mining purposes at Divide, where a considerable stream flowing down the east side of the range has been taken across the summit to supply the placers of Silver Bow with water.

The Deer Lodge side of the range is an open country, with a comparatively gradual descent from the top of the mountain over a succession of grass-covered benches to the Deer Lodge or Hell Gate River. The whole of this country, except at the summit, contains excellent grazing land, upon which already feed thousands of fine cattle. Deer Lodge Valley, a large part of which may be seen from the pass, is about forty miles long and ten miles wide, and is very fertile and productive. The town of the same name was once the centre of important placer mining operations, but is now chiefly dependent upon the surrounding agricultural country for support. It is prettily laid out, has some fine buildings for a far-West town, and its population is 700.

From Deer Lodge to New-Chicago, more than thirty miles, I made the journey in the night, a circumstance which I especially regretted because in passing through Pioneer, where the first gold in the Territory was discovered, I should have been glad to get a glimpse at least of the great placers that are still worked there. As it was, I could only judge of their extent by the amount of tailings over which we rode, and which filled up the gulch for a long distance to a depth of at least twenty feet. Gold was first found at Pioneer by Lieutenant Mullen when he passed through with his exploring expedition and laid out the well-known Mullen Military Road from the head of navigation on the Missouri to the Columbia. That road and long been neglected, but during the last Summer has been reopened. Whether Mullen's report or chance is responsible I do not know, but it is a remarkable fact that the first gold found in paying quantities in Montana after the mining excitement began of which there is any authentic record was washed out at Pioneer in 1862, although "colors" had been found there by straggling prospectors as early as 1852, and again in 1856.

From New-Chicago to Phillipsburg the road leads up Flint Creek, a small, noisy mountain stream full of trout, flowing through a wildly picturesque cañon. To the east of this creek, about twenty miles from its mouth, the mountains recede a mile or two and then rise quite abruptly 700 or 800 feet from the gently rolling foot-hills at their base. The town of Phillipsburg, which has a population of about 500, is at the mouth of the gulch which separates the two mountains on which the principal mines have been found. It is a characteristic frontier mining camp, with its single street lined on both sides by one-story log and frame houses and stores. There are two hotels, several stores in which goods of every description are sold, a number of drinking saloons, livery stable, Chinese laundries, etc. A school-house erected during the present year is a credit to the place.

THE FIRST DISCOVERY OF ORE.

A prospector named Hector Horton first found the silver ore projecting from the mountain on the north side of the gulch in 1865, and the next year he was joined by the Brown Brothers and others, who discovered and "located" nearly all the mines that are now known to exist in the camp. The Hope Mine, the first to be developed, is situated on the more northerly of the two mountains, and is owned mostly by gentlemen of St. Louis, Mr. Samuel Gaty, of that city, being the president. My knowledge of this mine I had to obtain at second-hand, as the superintendent, Mr. Clark, did not invite me to visit it. I was told in town that he allowed no one to go under ground and see what he was doing or how much ore he had in sight, and the doleful report he gave me of the present condition of the mine, in the face of the almost universal belief in Phillipsburg that new bodies of rich ore have been discovered in it, recalled a report which I heard in Helena, but which may be unjust to Mr. Clark, that he is depressing the stock of the company in order to force some of the Montana owners to sell out their interest.

The Hope Mine, as described to me by Mr. Clark and others, is an irregular vein lying between strata of limestone. The formation dips into the hill at an angle of about 45°, and the deposit of ore lies entirely above water. Although it originally contained sulphur in large quantities, it has become decomposed, and is now free milling. The richest ores found are sulphurets of silver. I suppose that the mine is irregular, that is, that the deposits, like nearly all others found in limestone, occur in pockets or chambers, and that when one of these has been worked out there is very little to guide the miner in his search for another. At the same time the fact remains that ore enough has been taken out of the mine to keep a twenty-stamp mill in operation most of the time for the last ten years, and it is the belief of gentlemen in Montana familiar with its history and who have been interested in its success that it would have paid a fair profit on the money invested in it but for the ignorance or incompetence of some of its superintendents, the extravagance of others and the attempt at various times of a board of directors in St. Louis, a majority of whom never saw the property or have had no practical experience in mining, to decide questions which only a superintendent who is on the ground can be competent to decide. One thing is certain; the Hope Mine and Mill have not been remunerative property to their owners. Their future depends upon the amount of ore in the mine, of which I know nothing, and the wisdom, skill and purpose of its managers. If the mine is operated with the purpose of enabling a few men to make money by buying and selling the stock of the company, it will never pay regular dividends, no matter how favorable all other conditions may be.

On the north side of the gulch which separates the two mountains of which I have spoken, the geological formation is different from that of the hill on which the Hope Mine is. The latter consists of stratified limestone resting on granite, and the former, strange as it may seem, is granite resting on limestone. The contact of the two rocks, as shown in a small prospect hole which I examined, runs north and south, but the deposits of silver ore thus far uncovered are in veins running east and west, some of them bending around to the south at their western ends. Of course, the first question that naturally suggested itself is, how did the granite get above the lime? and the only plausible theory which I have heard is that suggested by Mr. Pardee, of the Algonquin Company, who has had several years' experience in mining in this camp, and has carefully studied the geological problems it presents. He suggests that in the upheaval which formed the mountains here, the rocks were thrown over beyond the perpendicular, so that the granite folded over on the limestone. He also believes that all the veins of ore now worked on the hill are chutes or spurs from some great contact vein which extends north and south, and which when found will be the bonanza of the district.

TWO OF THE PRINCIPAL MINES.

The principal mines on the south mountain are the Speckled Trout, owned by the Northwestern Company, and the Algonquin, owned by a company of the same name. The first of these mines was developed about five years ago, and a good ten-stamp mill was erected in 1875 to reduce the ore taken from it. The main shaft of the mine started at the surface in a chimney of very rich ore, which may have been 15 feet wide and 6 or 7 feet thick. This chute dipped into the hill at an angle of about 70° with the horizon, so that the further the perpendicular tunnel was sunk the longer was the level that had to be driven to reach it. There is other ore in the mine, but it is found in such small quantities, is of so low grade and so base that I doubt if it has ever paid for working. When the mine was apparently in a good paying condition it was sold to some Philadelphia capitalists at an extravagant price (I believe it was between $150,000 and $200,000), and a considerable part of this purchase money was left as a lien on the property. Since the purchase the mine has been operated under various arrangements, which it is neither possible nor necessary for me to explain, and with several changes of superintendents. One year, I believe, its earnings were considerably greater than its expenses, but on the whole it has been a costly enterprise to those who have invested money in it. Just now, I am told, the debts of the company are in the neighborhood of $260,000, $143,000 of which is secured by a mortgage to Mr. Charlemagne Tower, of Philadelphia, the president of the company. To the workmen employed is due $28,000, and the question now to be solved is whether during the coming Winter the mine can be made to produce enough to pay off this sum, and to make a beginning upon the debt secured by the mortgage.

The Northwestern Company has failed, as nearly as I can learn, first, because the property was purchased for much more than it was worth; secondly, because the body of paying ore in the mine was limited in extent, and the cost of reaching it increased very rapidly as the workings were pushed down; and lastly, because its management has for the most part been in the hands of men who were neither competent miners nor men of good executive ability. As I have already said, the best ore in the mine has been found in a single chimney. The main shaft is now down 400 feet, and in a hasty run through the underground workings I was impressed with the fact that an enormous amount of dead or unproductive work had been done. The concern is now so deeply involved that I see no solution of its troubles except in bankruptcy. If a new company could take the mine at a reasonable cost and operate it intelligently and economically, it might yet be made a successful enterprise. The actual product of the mine has already been large, and the ore, though base, is reduced without unusual difficulty. Its yield has been from 40 to 100 ounces of silver to a ton.

Two Phillipsburg mining enterprises having turned out disastrously, one would suppose that the temptation to launch another one would not be great. But Mr. J. K. Pardee, who was at one time superintendent of the Speckled Trout Mine, has during the last two years opened up the Algonquin Mine, near by on the same mountain, and exposed bodies of ore of sufficient extent and richness as, in his opinion and in that of the Philadelphia capitalists who back him, to warrant the erection of one of the best twenty-stamp mills in the country. The valuable ore in the Algonquin Mine, like that in the Speckled Trout, is found in chimneys through the granite, of which there is a succession in the former. The ore is somewhat base, containing some galena mixed with sulphurets and other combinations of silver, and has to be roasted and chloridized before it can be amalgamated. It will probably average from 75 to 90 ounces of silver to a ton. For this work the Algonquin Mill will have improved Howell furnaces and every facility which experience has suggested for the rapid and economical reduction of the ores. Besides the Algonquin Mine, which of itself will probably supply the mill, the company has several other mines, which, though not much developed, are very promising in their appearance. With his experience in Phillipsburg and the lesson of the failures of the other two companies before him, Mr. Pardee ought to avoid the rocks on which they split, and will, I have no doubt, make his new enterprise a success. The president of the company is Mr. H. A. Stiles, of Philadelphia.

There are no very promising openings for new mining enterprises in or near this camp. The district is not a large one, and it has been the policy of the existing companies, and especially of the Algonquin, to purchase all the new mines that are discovered. The three mills already established will probably be able to take care of all the ores that the mines will yield for many years to come. Investors, unless they desire to purchase interests in the present companies, will not probably find here any very tempting opportunities to use their capital. At the same time I believe that the camp will grow in importance and that in the near future its output of bullion will be great. Z. L. W.

WOOL-GATHERING FAR NORTH.—Old Scotch Lady (outside a piano)—"Oo!" Shopman—"Ai, oo." Old Lady—"A oo!" Shopman—"Ay, a oo." Old Lady—"A ae oo!" Shopman—"O, ai ae oo." (Here our reporter left hastily.)—Judy.

A schoolmistress asked a child what s-o-e spelt. The child hesitated. Said the teacher: "What do I do when I look at Mr. Smith?" "Squint," replied the pupil.

JOHN KELLY AT OSWEGO.

A HEARTY DEMOCRATIC WELCOME.

A LARGE MEETING HELD—MR. KELLY SAYS THE CONTEST IS NOW BETWEEN HIM AND MR. CORNELL.

Mr. Kelly's presence at Oswego yesterday developed a strong feeling of dissatisfaction in regard to Governor Robinson. Mr. Kelly admitted that the defeat in Ohio will cost the Democrats in this State 20,000 votes. He addressed a large meeting in the evening. Speeches were also made by Mr. Strahan and Mr. Haskin.

MR. KELLY'S RECEPTION.

STRONG OPPOSITION TO THE ROBINSON TICKET EVOKED.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

OSWEGO, Oct. 15.—John Kelly has had a great welcome in this city from the Democrats. They crowded the hall to overflowing in which he spoke, and also listened patiently for two hours in a neighboring street to speeches which were delivered from the steps of a bank by some of his companions. Judging from the attendance at the meetings it seems as if the Anti-Robinson Democrats would be able to carry out the boast they have made that in this city they will poll two votes for Mr. Kelly to one that is given to Mr. Robinson. The Robinson men are at a serious disadvantage in the struggle, all the party machinery being in the hands of their opponents. This place was one of the headquarters of the Canal ring, and the party organ, although barking occasionally at the Kelly Democrats, never bites them. The result of all these adverse influences, in the opinion of experienced politicians, will be that Mr. Kelly will gain a larger vote in this county than in any other outside of New-York except Albany. Mr. Kelly before leaving Syracuse to-day heard of the defeat of the Democratic party in Ohio. In relation to it he said, "That is a great misfortune, and its effect will be to lose the Democratic party in this State 20,000 votes." On arriving here he was welcomed at the depot by Alanson S. Page, Dr. G. A. Dayton, John Gardenier, Edward Schully, and two score other Democrats. Many of the delegation wore a blue silk band inscribed "Tammany Hall—For Governor, John Kelly." The Irish waiters and domestics of the hotel at which Mr. Kelly subsequently dined wore the same badge. Suspended across the main street of the city was a large banner with a portrait of Mr. Kelly. The Kelly Club's headquarters were crowded. The meeting was held in the Oswego Opera House, which holds about 1,500 people. It was crowded in every part to-night. In the main street there blazed a large bonfire, and the neighborhood of the Opera House was densely crowded. Ex-Mayor Edwin Allen, a brother of the late Judge William F. Allen, of the Court of Appeals, presided, and a list of vice-presidents and secretaries to the number of several hundred was read. Most of the names were those of Irishmen, and the mass of the audience was palpably of that nationality. Mr. Allen, upon taking the chair, said that usually it was not the misfortune of the Democratic party to have a double-headed State ticket, but Tilden and Mr. Robinson had put the party in that plight. Resolutions were passed pledging the audience to vote for Mr. Kelly as the only true Democrat in the field, and also as the best friend of the workingmen.

John H. Strahan described Mr. Kelly's administration of the office of Controller of New-York, declaring that he had saved the city $30,000 annually, and then criticised Governor Robinson's vetoes of bills favored by Mr. Kelly, which would have enabled the latter to save still more money to the city.

The audience then loudly called for Mr. Kelly, who was received with prolonged cheers and hearty applause. He began with a defence of his position as a bolter. He said that he would acknowledge that the objective point of the bolt was the destruction of Mr. Tilden's political aspirations. In relation to this matter Mr. Kelly said:

Since his unfortunate position directly after the Presidential election of 1876 Mr. Tilden has had in his head the idea that he must again control the party machinery in this State. If he had confined himself to the usual methods to secure that machinery we should have not complained, but he had recourse to the lowest means; he has not only resorted to the usual tricks of politicians but has gone further, and interfered with officers elected by the people. He deserves the condemnation of the people. Do not again help him to be nominated for the Presidency. If through any misfortune he should again be nominated the defeat of the Democratic party would be certain. When I was nominated for Governor at Shakespeare Hall I had no idea that the people felt so keenly the humiliating position in which they had been placed by Tilden and Robinson. I had no idea that they would desert the regular ticket, and I therefore said I did not expect to be elected. But the situation has changed. Now I think the canvass lies between Mr. Cornell and myself. You are purifying the Democratic party. The minds of Tilden and Robinson are too low, too cold, too indifferent to the wants of the people, to longer control the Democratic party. Pause not in your labors; let the great excitement here be kept up until till election day. Let us reform the Democratic party by banishing forever from power Samuel J. Tilden and Lucius Robinson.

Continuing his speech Mr. Kelly criticised Governor Robinson's administration in many particulars. The speech was listened to with deep attention, and had, apparently, more effect than any Mr. Kelly had previously delivered. Speeches were also delivered by General F. B. Spinola and O. B. Potter. An audience of several hundreds was addressed from the steps of the Lake Ontario National Bank building by Thos. F. Grady, M. F. Holahan, John. B. Haskin and Mr. Kelly himself. Mr. Kelly addresses a political meeting of his supporters in Rochester to-morrow night.

MISDIRECTED MAIL MATTER.

AN EFFORT TO REMEDY A GROWING EVIL.

POSTMASTER JAMES PROTESTS THAT THE PUBLISHED REPORTS DO HIM INJUSTICE—HE IS WORKING IN HARMONY WITH THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT FOR THE PUBLIC BENEFIT.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Postmaster James telegraphs that the Washington dispatch published in THE TRIBUNE this morning and elsewhere, in regard to the disposition to be made of letters mailed with insufficient address, does him injustice. It is learned at the Post Office Department that the dispatch was incorrect in some particulars.

It appears that no order has been issued requiring that letters addressed simply to a town or city but with the State omitted, should be sent to the Dead Letter Office. The fact that endless annoyance and confusion have arisen in consequence of such omissions has, however, long been known, and when some time ago Mr. James tried an experiment for one day, looking to a reform in this respect, the Department, in reply to some protests which were received, fully sustained him. It is said that Mr. James, and the Department are working harmoniously for the same end, and this is really for the public benefit, and is being appreciated in many quarters where at first the matter was not understood. The following is the last order in regard to the matter, and is embodied in a recent circular published for the information of the public and the instructions of postmasters:

When postmasters and employés of the Railway Mail Service know that matter deposited in their offices for mailing, addressed to a city without the name of State being given, is intended for the principal city of that name, being, for instance, addressed to a well-known city firm, newspaper, or institution of such principal city, or to a street and number which could only be found therein, it should be forwarded as directed in section 467. Otherwise the provision of sections 437, 438 and 740, Postal Laws and Regulations, 1879, are to be observed."

The provisions of sections 437, 438 and 740 referred to relate to the return of unmailable matter to the sender or to the Dead Letter Office.

DETAINING MISDIRECTED LETTERS.

POSTMASTER JAMES HAS NOT REBELLED AT AN ORDER OF THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL—HE HAS CONSTRUED ITS PROVISIONS IN THE BEST WAY TO ACCOMMODATE THE PUBLIC.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: Do me the favor to correct the erroneous statement contained in the telegraphic dispatch from Washington which appears in the THE TRIBUNE of this date, to the effect that Postmaster James has rebelled at the order of the Postmaster-General which requires letters to be sent to the Dead Letter Office the superscriptions of which do not contain the State and other technical details. I am somewhat at a loss to understand where your correspondent obtained the facts on which this statement is based, as I have "rebelled" at no order issued by the Postmaster-General, but on the contrary, have complied strictly with all instructions received from him. With regard to the order specially referred to by your correspondent I can only say that its provisions, as they are construed by me, permit the forwarding by postmasters of misdirected letters to their destination if the same is known. The course pursued here in the matter has been based upon this construction, which I find fully sustained by the following ruling in the "United States Official Postal Guide": "When postmasters * * * know that matter deposited in their offices for mailing, addressed to a city without the name of a State being given, is intended for the principal city of that name * * * it should be forwarded as directed in section 467." I have heard of no case of delay or inconvenience to the public resulting from the action of this office in the premises. Very respectfully, THOS. L. JAMES, Postmaster.

Post Office, New-York, Oct. 15, 1879.

MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT.

GOVERNMENT INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16, 1879.

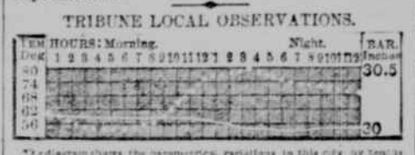
For New-England, clear or partly cloudy weather, variable winds, mostly westerly, nearly stationary temperature and barometer.

For the Middle Atlantic States, clear weather, followed by increasing cloudiness, westerly winds, becoming variable, nearly stationary temperature, stationary followed by falling barometer.

Cautionary Signals.

Cautionary signals continue from New-Orleans to Cape Hatteras.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.



The diagram shows the barometrical variations in this city for ten days at noon. The perpendicular lines give distances of time for the 24 hours preceding midnight. The irregular white line represents the oscillations by the mercury during those hours. The broken or dotted line represents the variations in temperature.

TRIBUNE OFFICE, Oct. 16, 1 a. m.—The fall in the barometer yesterday afternoon was followed by a slight rise in the evening. Fair and clear weather prevailed. The average temperature was 3½° higher than on Tuesday, the mercury ranging between 54° and 80°. The amount of moisture in the air has been reduced slightly. The cyclone reported yesterday is now central on the Alabama Coast, with brisk easterly and northeast winds. Rain has fallen in all districts west of the Mississippi and in the Eastern Gulf States, and a heavy fall of snow is reported in Wyoming Territory.

Clear and partly cloudy and warmer weather may be expected in this city and vicinity to-day.

ADDITIONAL TRADE REPORTS.

COTTON MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 15—12:30 p. m.—Cotton steady; Middling Uplands, 6 11/16d.; Middling Orleans, 6 13/16d.; sales, 8,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export. Receipts, 4,850 bales, including 3,200 bales American. Futures irregular, partially rather dearer; Uplands, Low Middling clause, October delivery, 6⅝d., do., October and November delivery, 6⅝d., also 6 23/32d., also 6 11/16d.; do., November and December delivery, 6⅝d., also 6 11/16d., also 6 23/32d.; do., December and January delivery, 6¾d., also 6 25/32d., also 6 13/16d.; January and February delivery, 6⅞d., do., February and March delivery, 6 29/32d., also 6 7/8d., also 6 31/32d., do., March and April delivery, 6 31/32d.; do., April and May delivery, 6 31/32d., also 7 1/32d., do., May and June delivery, 7 3/32d., also 6 31/32d.; do., June and July delivery, 7 3/32d.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 15—4 p. m.—The sales of Cotton to-day included 4,540 bales American.

ALGIERS, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 9⅞c.; Low Middling, 9⅝c.; Good Ordinary, 9⅛c.; receipts, 1,159 bales; sales, 1,021 bales.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10⅛c.; Low Middling, 10⅛c.; Good Ordinary, 9¾c.; net receipts, none; gross, 364 bales; exports coastwise, 250 bales; sales, 115 bales; to spinners, 75 bales; stock, 4,628 bales.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10⅝c.; Low Middling, 10⅛c.; Good Ordinary, 10⅛c.; net receipts, 496 bales; exports to Great Britain, 2,416 bales; stock, 9,[illegible] bales.

CHARLESTON, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10 1/16c.; Low Middling, 9⅞c.; Good Ordinary, 9⅝c.; net receipts, 4,070 bales; sales, 1,500 bales; stock, 15,984 bales.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10c.; Low Middling, 9⅝c.; Good Ordinary, 9⅛c.; receipts for two days, 718 bales; shipments, 259 bales; sales, 214 bales; stock, 2,007 bales.

GALVESTON, Oct. 15.—Cotton strong; Middling, 10⅛c.; Low Middling, 9⅞c.; Good Ordinary, 9⅝c.; net receipts, 3,042 bales; exports to the Continent, 1,561 bales; coastwise, 728 bales; sales, 2,505 bales; stock, 50,521 bales.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 9⅞@10c.

MOBILE, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10⅛c.; Low Middling, 9⅞c.; Good Ordinary, 9⅝c.; net receipts, 2,096 bales; gross, 2,096 bales; exports coastwise, 632 bales; sales, 2,000 bales; stock, 14,334 bales.

NEW-ORLEANS, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10⅛c.; Low Middling, 10c.; Good Ordinary, 9⅝c.; net receipts, 6,719 bales; gross, 7,289 bales; exports to Great Britain, 1,382 bales; to France, 2,418 bales; coastwise, 1,355 bales; sales, 7,000 bales; stock, 107,956 bales.

NORFOLK, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10⅛c.; net receipts, 3,327 bales; exports to the Continent, 1,250 bales; coastwise, 3,210 bales; stock, 20,359 bales.

SAVANNAH, Oct. 15.—Cotton firm; Middling, 10⅛c.; Low Middling, 9⅞c.; Good Ordinary, 9⅝c.; net receipts, 2,818 bales; gross, 3,358 bales; exports coastwise, 120 bales; sales, 4,500 bales; last evening, 1,000 bales; stock, 64,044 bales.

Salt Rheum

On face, head, and parts of body. Head covered with scabs and sores.

MESSRS. WEEKS & POTTER: I commenced to use your Cuticura last July. Have only used one large and one small box, and one bottle of the Resolvent. My face and head and some parts of my body were almost raw. My head was covered with scabs and sores, and my suffering was fearful.

I had tried everything I had heard of in the East and West. My case was considered a very bad one. One very skilful physician said he would rather not treat it, and some of them think now I am only cured temporarily. I think not, for I have not a particle of salt rheum about me, and my case is considered wonderful. My case has been the means of selling a great many of your Cuticura Remedies in this part of the country.

Respectfully yours, MRS. S. E. WHIPPLE.

Decatur, Mich., Nov. 17, 1878.

A half or whole bottle of MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER mixed with the water of the bath is of great use to invalids and all delicate or nervous persons, as it revives and braces up the failing strength and soothes the most irritable nervous system.

MARRIED.

EDWARDS—FULLERTON—In Brooklyn, on Wednesday, October 15, 1879, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Albert S. Hunt, D. D., Randolph Edwards to Emma A. Fullerton, both of that city.

IRVING—HENDERSON—On Wednesday, the 15th inst., by the Rev. James Boan